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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 1.
No. 213 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

WAXY'S PEDIGREE.

Views of Another Believer in the Published Breeding of Sunol's Dam.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—*Suppressio veri, suggestio falsi* (a suppression of the truth is a suggestion of a falsehood) is a maxim of universal acceptance.

In the May number of Wallace's Monthly, under the elegant heading of "Sunol's Reported Grandam Finally Exploded," the editor tells of a talk he had at Chicago with Jos. Cairn Simpson, in which Mr. Simpson showed him the original agreement between Welch and Philip Swigert, in which the Grey Eagle mare's foal for 1863 is given as a bay colt. This shows Mr. Gould was mistaken in thinking that Waxy was her foal of that year. Here Wallace abruptly stops, and here is just where the *suppressio veri* comes in. Wallace would have the world believe that Mr. Gould's investigations are barren of results, and Iconoclast in a recent reference to Waxy's pedigree leaves the case with the same inference. Is this fair? Did Mr. Gould's work prove nothing as to the blood of Waxy?

Leaving out all verbal testimony taken, what do the published records show? January 3rd, 1865, she was sold at the San Jose race course, and the paper, "California Spirit of the Times" immediately after the sale published an account of it, noting the sale of Waxy in the following words:

"No. 5.—Sorrel filly, two years old, by Lexington. Bought by William Woodward.....\$250.00

The same paper in its issue of Dec. 17, 1864, seventeen days before the sale, speaks of this stock as follows:

"In another column will be found an advertisement of a sale of thoroughbred stock which will take place at the Fair Grounds near San Jose on Tuesday, January 3rd, 1865. 'This stock is a portion of that purchased by the late J. P. Welch in Kentucky and Tennessee last spring for account of John Anderson, Esq.' Three days before the sale, the same paper speaking of this stock, says, 'This stock is a portion of that imported by Mr. John Anderson, and was selected by the late J. P. Welch, one of the best judges of stock ever on this coast.'"

Here we find Mr. John Anderson, a man of high standing, (who had sent Welch to buy the stock, and who met Welch's men near Salt Lake, and after leaving a portion at Salt Lake and another at Diamond Springs, near Austin, himself, took the balance on to San Francisco), advertising this stock at public sale, and selling Waxy as a daughter of Lexington, and representing her as being one of the lot selected for him by Mr. Welch on his trip to Kentucky and Tennessee. He does not undertake to give the name or blood lines of Waxy's dam further than that she was thoroughbred. After this sale, three of the animals, Lilly Hitchcock, Ada C. and Waxy were matched for a mile and a quarter sweepstake for \$750, to be run the following December. The race took place at the Ocean Course Running Meeting, Dec. 27, 1865, and was won by Lilly Hitchcock, Ada C. being second and Waxy third. The mile was run in 1:55 and the mile and a quarter in 2:24. In the report of the race published in the Spirit of the Times, Waxy is thus mentioned:

"Mr. Woodward's s f Waxy by Lexington, dam unknown."

This is proof only that the reporter who wrote up the race did not know Waxy's dam, but it does not show that it was unknown to Mr. John Anderson. In this report, the winner, Lilly Hitchcock, is given as by Lexington, dam by Branner's Eclipse. She was by Bob Johnson, a half-brother to Lexington, and her dam was by Branner's Eclipse. How her pedigree was given by Mr. Eoff in her entry, is not known, but it was correctly given by Mr. John Anderson at his sale. In the report of the race this remark is made: "These colts were the importation of the late J. P. Welch, and were sold

at auction last spring, at which time this stake was entered into."

Another race was made for the next day, but Waxy's owner paid forfeit. Let us pause at this point and ask, does the burden of proof thus far show Waxy to have been a thoroughbred? She was sold at public sale by a very reputable horseman as a thoroughbred daughter of Lexington and ran as a thoroughbred against others whose pedigree is not disputed. Now as to the circumstances of the race. The contestants were three-year-olds and the race was in fast time. Mr. William Woodward, who owned and ran Waxy, says he bought her at Mr. John Anderson's sale as a daughter of Lexington, but does not remember anything more of her pedigree. Mr. Woodward says he sent her, after his purchase and the making of the match, up to Mr. Nathan Coomb's ranch, where there was a track, expecting her to be trained; but about three or four weeks before the race he went up to Napa to see how Waxy's training was progressing, and found her running out. He describes her condition thus: "She was poor, lousy, and her hair was coarse and long. Mr. Coombs said it was no use to train her, as she could not be put in any condition to race with Lilly Hitchcock or Ada C., both of which were in fine racing trim. My friends all laughed at me and ridiculed the idea of running her in such form; but it was 'play or pay,' and so I put her in the hands of Bob O'Hanlon, the only available man, to do the best he could with her. At the race she jumped away with the lead, and easily outran her competitors beyond the half; but lack of work told in the stretch, and she was beaten home. Having no further use for a race horse, I gave her to Mr. O'Hanlon and never saw her after."

Mr. O'Hanlon says: "After that race she was given to me by Mr. Woodward. It was my intention to train her for the next year, but she was injured in the hip in some mysterious way and was never entered in any race thereafter to my knowledge." Mr. O'Hanlon bred her to imp. Hercules, and she threw the great race mare Alpha. No pedigree is an absolute certainty, and of necessity all must rest on moral evidence. It is possible that Lexington did not sire Waxy. So also is it possible that many of our noted animals were not gotten by the sire to which they are credited. She was never given any other sire at any period in her life.

John Anderson was a man of wealth and high character, and was one of the most enterprising horsemen then on the Pacific Slope. He took the animals, which he sold at the San Jose grounds, from Salt Lake to California, and knew every one of them. He advertised Waxy and sold her as a daughter of Lexington, and as one that Welch selected for him on his trip to Kentucky. George Wilkes' dam is probably by Henry Clay, but the proof of it is not half as strong as is the claim that Lexington sired Waxy. The real point with intelligent men, however, is not whether Lexington was Waxy's sire, but was she a thoroughbred? She was advertised and sold when a three-year-old as a thoroughbred, and all her companions in the sale were certainly thoroughbred. She was matched and raced with thoroughbreds, and when out of condition and untrained, in a mile and a quarter race she beat Lilly Hitchcock and Ada C. beyond the half, the mile being run in 1:55.

Bred to imp. Hercules she produced a race mare whose achievements on the turf should satisfy any sane horseman that her dam was a thoroughbred. There is a large class of people whose only serious shortcoming is that they know very little. At the risk of offending all these I will add that the triumphs of the peerless Sunol do not lessen the presumption that her grandam was of the blood royal.

The writer has always disputed the soundness of Mr. Gould's conclusion that Waxy and the animal mentioned by Mr. Welch in his inventory as a "bay colt, one year old, by Lexington, dam by Grey Eagle" were one and the same. The list of stock that Mr. Swigert furnished Welch, that Jos.

Cairn Simpson showed Mr. Wallace dispels that theory, but it does not touch the question whether Waxy was by Lexington, or whether she was a thoroughbred. She certainly came over the plains with Welch to Fort Laramie, and Mr. John Anderson himself brought her from beyond Salt Lake to California. Does Mr. Welch's list of stock purchased which he gave in a letter to the California Spirit of the Times, dated April 9, 1864, show that he did not purchase Waxy? It does nothing of the kind. Mr. Welch wrote that he was "gathering together his stock, and would start in a few days for California. He has about thirty head, as the annexed list will show." The list gives twenty-one thoroughbreds and five trotters. This letter by Welch was not written to his employer, or under circumstances where great exactness would be expected, but it was a communication to a newspaper giving information to horsemen in a general way. Two of the animals mentioned in Welch's inventory never were taken from Kentucky. It would be nothing unnatural for Mr. Welch, after he wrote the letter, in gathering up his stock before starting, to buy some additional animals, or exchange some that he already had for others, and that one of those added to his list should be a filly by Lexington, would not be strange, as the region where Welch made his purchases abounded in Lexington stock.

After all, the most wonderful thing connected with the investigation of Waxy's pedigree is, that when Wallace got through with it he did not have her a pacer!

After all that malice or bigotry can do, the fact remains that Waxy had the form and finish of a thoroughbred, was sold as a thoroughbred, ran as a thoroughbred and like a thoroughbred, and produced as a thoroughbred. "Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?"

Yours,

DENVER.

Secretary Morse, of the National Trotting Association, has a very good plan for the detection of ringers, it being nothing less than that the National Trotting Association shall license all drivers who compete over its tracks. It is this way it would be possible to identify any man that was on hand at a meeting with a horse about whom there were any suspicions, as under the license system no man would be permitted to drive in a race until he was licensed. Of course before securing a license it would be necessary for every driver to identify himself thoroughly, and in the license he could be described so accurately that even in case he visited a track where he never before had been seen it would be no trouble at all to decide whether he was the man to whom the license belonged. Once let a man feel that it is impossible to deceive the judges in regard to his identity and that man will not attempt to go ringing with a horse. On the other hand if none but licensed drivers were allowed to compete on the National or American Trotting Association tracks it would only be necessary whenever questions were raised about a horse for a driver to identify himself. He would then be competent to show exactly what the horse was, as well as where he got him. The old dodge of claiming that a driver did not know that a horse sent to him had a fast record is one that will no longer hold water with the Board of Review, as nowadays the scheme is to ship a ringer from one part of the country to another and start him under entirely new auspices. The license plan would seem to be a straight and pleasant road, out of what is now a forest of trouble and doubt.

Green Mountain Maid and Russell had produce well along toward the twenty year mark before their families were regarded as extremely fashionable. Fashion in trotting is based on merit, and to commence at the beginning a young mare and establish a family that will be fashionable takes time, patience, and constant study of the blood and performance of the different families of the period.

RANCHO COTATE.

One of Eclectic, Mortimer and Sableham—
The Great Natural Advantages of this
Magnificent Breeding Farm.

Yonoma county has a charm for the lover of nature as well as for the horseman. Its rolling hills, high mountains, lovely valleys, dense forests, fertile plains, flowing creeks and living streams have been spoken of by all the tourists who have ever visited it. The many valleys that are embraced in the boundaries of this county are rivalling each other in their agricultural productions while the hillsides and rolling lands are pastured with cattle and horses of the choicest breeding. Orchards and vineyards are dotting the sides of the sheltered foothills or clustering around the beautiful residences of the farmers. Large barns, stacks of grain and hay are seen in the valleys, while the long straight rows of the dark green blades of corn stalks mark the coming of a bountiful harvest. The heavily-loaded farm wagons waiting at the railroad depots to deposit their boxes of fruit and produce, the fat cattle in the corrals ready for shipment to Japan, Honolulu, Mexico and the less favored portions of the State testify as to the wonderful resources of this county more than volumes of "boom" articles which generally date their origin to some land agent or "boomer" from the one-lunged counties of the South.

The advantage this county possesses over any other in this State is that its immense agricultural area is closely connected to the metropolis of the Pacific, where a ready market is always found for all its products.

But it is not the intention to give a topographical description of this lovely county. The attention of the readers of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN has been called to the number and excellence of the horses and broodmares that are gathered by Mr. Wilfred Page, on the famous Rancho Cotate, which lies about midway between the busy towns of Petaluma and Santa Rosa, on the line of the San Francisco and North Pacific Railroad.

Leaving this city at 8 o'clock on the steamer Ukiah, a short ride across the beautiful bay brought us to the ferry at Point Tibaron. The day was warm, and the picnic season being at its height, the result was the boat was filled to its full capacity by picknickers, young and old, arrayed in light summer raiment, who were bent on having a day's enjoyment among the woods on the hillsides, or by the babbling brooks that rapidly flow into the bay. The merry, laughing throng crowded into the cars that were in readiness, and soon the iron horse was started on its smooth track to the town of Cloverdale, through valleys where ripening grain was taking on its golden hue; by orchards where the trees were loaded with luscious fruits and vineyards whose budding vines betokened the wealth of soil and possibilities of the land when cultivated by the industrious husbandman.

After a pleasant ride of about an hour and thirty minutes, the train stopped at the station called Page's where we were welcomed by our host, who was waiting with a team to convey us to the residence, which was about a mile from the station.

In going up we learned a few facts about this great rancho. It originally contained over 18,000 acres, but over 8,000 acres were sold some years ago, and there now remains inside the boundary fences some 9,760 acres of land. A large area of the western portion—that which is bisected by the railroad—is fine, rich soil on which large crops of wheat, corn, hay and vegetables have been raised. On the southern side the land is of a gently undulating nature; the soil is gravelly, and is universally considered the finest grape land in the county. The northern portion is level and suitable for a diversity of crops, while on the east the hills are covered to their summits with natural grasses, such as wild oats, alfalfa, indigenous clovers (of many varieties), rye grass and millet. On this large portion of this fine tract of land, Mr. Page has had a number of men and teams working steadily on the three-quarter mile race track that he is building on which he will be enabled to work the young candidates for low records. The site of the track is a beautiful one, shaded as it is from the winds by an avenue of grand looking oaks and madrone trees. This level track is on what the owner calls his "horse ranch"; the gravelly soil and total absence of swampy or low land insures the best growth of good hard hoofs, while the exercise of climbing the hills gives the muscles of the young ones a chance to develop and harden.

The reputation of Rancho Cotate as a place for the raising of fine stock is known all over the Pacific Coast, and to these natural advantages can it all be attributed. Everywhere in the center of this large area of land can be seen stately live oaks, madrones and buckeye trees; while the springs of clear water are always overflowing and filling the little brooks in the valleys.

For years this place has been devoted to dairying. At present there are some six hundred head of the choicest strains of Durham cattle browsing in the luxuriant meadows, and a good judge of cattle would be at a loss to make a choice among such a large number. There are about thirty-five men employed at this time of the year, including farmers, road makers, dairymen (herders and milkmen), and day laborers. Over four hundred cows are milked daily, the lactical fluid is then shipped by rail to San Francisco and there distributed to the various milk men.

Sometime ago it became necessary to clean out a small spring on a portion of the farm adjoining the "horse ranch." The men started to work, but they found that the flow of water increased. Encouraged by their success they

dug out considerable earth around the spring and were astonished and delighted to find that they had struck a living stream of water that now flows over 70,000 gallons in twenty-four hours. Mr. Page has had a large quantity of five-inch iron pipe brought to the place, and when the concrete reservoir around this valuable spring is built he will have the water piped throughout the fields and paddocks supplying the stock, besides using the surplus for irrigation purposes. We were also informed that after the first of March this magnificent farm will be divided and sold in lots to suit purchasers. Its close proximity to the city, its agricultural advantages and unsurpassed climate, added to the beauty of location, will make it most desirable for those wishing homes or ranches on which anything that grows can be raised.

Driving into the large barn we alighted and saw that a ten-horse power engine with shafting and belts running in every direction, was furnishing the power to pump the water, grind the feed, cleanse the milk cans and make the ice, which is so essential in such a place. The floors on which the cows stand, the milk house, cooling and delivery rooms were made of cement, drained and arranged with the idea of cleanliness in view. The barn proper is a large octagonal structure, the roof of which is much higher than the surrounding buildings. It is used exclusively for the storing of hay and grain, the smaller buildings attached and opening into it on all sides are built especially for the cow sheds. Everything about the place is carried on systematically. The animals are fed and milked at exactly the same time daily; a record is kept of the yield of each row of cows and the milk is measured and delivered at the train on time. In the fields the numerous collies or sheep dogs know their work as well as the herders and help to get the stock in regularly.

After inspecting the choice animals and the buildings, we visited the stud barns in one of which Mr. Page has placed Eclectic 11,321, that handsome son of Electioneer. Eclectic is exceedingly well bred when we come to analyze his breeding, and as an individual he is a credit to both sire and dam. We might as well think of painting the lily or gilding refined gold as to add anything more to the fame of the grand old hero of Palo Alto that when dying left a heritage that is wonderful to even contemplate; Eclectic's dam, Manette, is a full sister to Woodnut 2:16½ (for which \$40,000 has just been refused), Manon 2:21 and Maple, dam of Hattie D. 2:26½ by the great Nutwood 2:18½; second dam Addie by Hambletonian Chief, third dam Mantion s t b by George M. Patchen 2:23½, sire of Lucy 2:18½, etc. As an individual, this five-year-old stallion is very evenly and perfectly formed, although not a large horse. He stands 15.1, and presents the type of a very highly finished trotting horse, has a beautiful head which he carries well, an intelligent face, wide jaws, small, well set ears, fine neck, sloping shoulders, round barrel closely ribbed up, splendid quarters, heavy stifles, well-shaped hooks, and perfect legs and feet. He is not out of proportion in any way and his foals show that he transmits this beautiful uniformity of structure to them. In disposition he is kind and gentle. Mr. Page has never had him worked much for speed, but Mr. Murphy who had him in charge during the spring says he has no doubt but with a few months' steady work, now that the horse has filled out, he will make a low record.

Mortimer 5346, the other Electioneer stallion belonging to Mr. Page, is now at Tulare. He is out of that grand-looking mare Marti, by Whipple's Hambletonian; second dam a daughter of Rifleman (sire of Col. Lewis 2:18½), the only thoroughbred with a 2:20 trotter to his credit. Mortimer received a record of 2:27 when only four years old, and as a sire the only colts we saw by him are living testimonials as to his merits as a progenitor. Unless something happens he will have many of them knocking for admission into the magic circle before another year passes.

The following pen picture of this great horse will give an idea of his appearance: "Mortimer, says Mr. Leslie E. Macleod in Wallace's Monthly, is built closely on the Electioneer order and strongly meets the most critical inspection. I consider him, as an individual, about the best son of Electioneer I saw in California, and that is saying a great deal. Barring Stamboul, I am not prepared to say I saw any horse on the Pacific Coast that I liked better on the score of individuality than Mortimer. This fellow is a very handsome dark bay (He should have said brown—W. P.), with a noble head and clearly out neck, shoulders and barrel stout and unexceptionable in every particular, and back and quarters of the Al brand. The quarters are mammoth in power and muscle, the forearms and gaskins stout and powerful, and the legs and joints clean and perfect. This son of Electioneer and Marti is formed in elegant and substantial proportions, and his general resemblance to his sire is positive and striking. Though built on a somewhat larger order, he is just as consistent, even and smooth in form as his noble sire. There are no loose spots, no irregularities, but all is smooth and stout, and every line and part curves into the next with perfect grace. A stout, strong and finished horse, a trotter himself, excellently bred, he has the license to prove a star in a family where the stars come not singly, but in clusters."

Since the above was written Mortimer has developed into a still grander looking horse, and I doubt if to-day so critical a judge even as Mr. Macleod would make the exception above named.

Sableham is rather a queer name for a stallion, but he is blacker than his sire Sable Wilkes, and is speedy as the wind. He is at the Petaluma track getting a little work. As he is only two years old it is Mr. Page's intention to give him little or no hard work for a couple of years. He is out of Ida

Walker by Curtis Hambletonian 539, second dam by Berthune, thoroughbred. Sableham is considered one of the finest looking Sable Wilkes colts in the State, and Mr. Page is to be congratulated on having such a valuable acquisition to his stock farm. The Wilkes, Electioneer, Nutwood and Moor families are well represented in these three handsome young stallions.

The broodmares on this farm are all fine looking individuals, irrespective of their gilt-edge breeding, and have been carefully selected and judiciously bred by their owner who, as a student of breeding and as a practical exponent of the theories which the greatest breeders are now advancing, stands in the very front rank.

The broodmares and foals are in a large three hundred acre field, knee deep in the luxurious grasses; a stream of clear water meandered among the hillocks and spread out in the low meadow land where the flowers were blooming and blossoming. Some of the mares were standing nibbling the green grass under the grand old madrone and fragrant laurel trees that seemed as if they were planted at just the right distances apart to afford the rays of sunshine to continually kiss their green leaves during the warm summer days.

The fillies and colts there at present are better developed for their age than any we had seen elsewhere in the country, and everyone knows it is a "horse county," for some of the best horses in this State have either been owned, bred or stood in this section. Among them may be mentioned Anteeo 2:16½, Elector 2:21½, Bay Rose 2:20½, Dawn 2:18½, Antelope 2:23½, Rustic 2:30, Alexander, the great sire, Alexander Button 2:26½, Alcona, Jr. 2:29½, Silas Skinner 2:19, Alfred G. 2:19½, Daly 2:22½, and a host of others.

The Nutwood mare Clara B. out of Jennie by Roodhouse's St. Lawrence, is a fine looking, large matron with a bay filly at her side by Mortimer that would recommend her as a grand broodmare in any company. She is the dam of the handsome mare Reinette, which came over to where we were standing to show us the very latest addition, the bay colt Holdfast by Guy Wilkes which we spoke of two weeks ago in these columns.

Leoline is the name of a large bay mare that shows her breeding in every line. On inquiry, we learned that she was by Clovis by Sultan, by The Moor out of Leah (full sister to dam of Woodbrino 2:25½) by Woodford Mambrino, second dam Maud (dam of Attorney 1005, King Jim 2:20½, Attorney, sire of five in the list and Malaga, dam of one in the 2:30 list) by Alexander's Abdallah, etc. Leoline has a bay colt by her side which will be known on the annals of the turf as Ecce; he is by Eclectic. It is almost unnecessary to say he is a fine colt in every particular.

An Eastern-bred mare was pointed out called Lorilee, by Glasgow, by Marksman, by Thorndale, out of Zenobia by Hambletonian 10; second dam by Post's Hambletonian; third dam a daughter of Ethiopian. This mare was bred to Dexter Prince and when the youngster comes he will be a representative Hambletonian, if there is one.

Mohair is the cognomen of a large brown filly by Mambrino Wilkes, out of Carrie by Mohawk Chief, that has a fine brown filly by her side by Eclectic, which will be as handsome as her dam in a few years, and this is all her owner can ask as far as appearance goes; but there is another consideration that this quadruple combination of Hambletonian blood will do, it will surely develop great trotting action and speed.

Reinette needs no introduction to any critical judge: she should be taken up and trained after her colt Holdfast is weaned. She would make a low record in any race.

Sunny Slope Belle is as black as a raven and a mare of good size and well muscled. She is the dam of Don Carlos, three-year-old, 2:32, and has a filly by Eclectic at her side called Itata that will come near being as fast as any of the Beautiful Bells family. Sunny Slope Belle was sired by The Moor and was bred by L. J. Rose, of Los Angeles.

Arthurton 365 is represented by a handsome bay mare called Eve, out of Old Lady by Dave Hill Jr. (sire of Geo. Treat, 2:25½). She was bred by Wm. Corbitt, of the San Mateo Stock Farm, and is the dam of the fine bay filly Eccentric that Mr. Page sold last spring.

Hesperine is a bay three-year-old filly that should be worked on his new track. She is by Hesperion 3203, out of Adaline (full sister to Alert, 2:24) by Ethan Clay, etc.

Ida Walker, the dam of Sableham, is a fine Kentucky-bred mare. She shows that there is a strong infusion of thoroughbred blood in her veins; her fine neck and rangy form all betoken her royal lineage.

Should we be asked to select a mare to breed to such first-class stallions as Eclectic or Mortimer, and had the choice of either of the two, we should select the latter, and breed the well-formed chestnut mare Lady Del Sur, by Del Sur, out of Cecilia Clerk (dam of A. Rose, two mile record 5:22½) by Clark Chief. She is the dam of the handsome brown filly Chilena, that is now at the Petaluma race track, receiving her lessons under the guidance of Thos. Murphy.

Who has not heard of old Grey Liza dam of Billy Hayward, sire of three in the list, and Peanuts dam of Sweet briar? She was called Old Peanuts and was by the Morse Horse 6, sire of Norman 25. Well her granddaughter is here, Minnie Allen by Arthurton, out of Lady Allen (sister to dam of Sweetbriar 2:26½) by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31, second dam the old road mare Grey Liza, alias Old Peanuts. Minnie Allen is an Arthurton all over, except that she is a chestnut in color. Mr. Page has in this fine animal a magnificent broodmare which has already demonstrated her worth by producing the bay filly Mialma, by Eclectic, that is with Chilena at the track at Petaluma, and is already showing her ability to trot well.

Rosie D., by Commodore Mambrino, a son of Mambrino Chief, is a bay mare that finds pleasure in associating with Emma Steitz, a very bloodlike chestnut mare by Mountain Boy. Emma Steitz is the dam of Peep O'Day, the handsome son of Dawn 2:18½, that Orrin Hickok is working at the Bay District Track.

The Anteeo mare Samuela, out of Lena by Grey McClellan has been sent to be bred to Hawthorne, a son of Nutwood 600.

The bay mare Contra by Electioneer was in a large paddock. Her little filly by Mambrino Wilkes came over to look curiously at us. Contra is out of Miss Newby by Billy Cheatham, and will be bred to Dexter Prince. In appearance she greatly resembles the pictures of Green Mountain Maid. Molly Fern (half sister to grandam of Freedom 2:29½), by Capt. Kohl had a fine Mambrino Wilkes filly by her side. The mare has been bred to Eclectic.

Not to be behind other breeders, and believing in having the choicest individuals of the most fashionable families on the place, Mr. Page purchased the handsome mare Lulu H. by Alcona 730, dam Pansy by Cassius M. Clay Jr. 22; second dam Lady Richelieu by Richelieu, a son of Mambrino Chief 11. She is in foal to Robin, a grandson of Director 2:19.

The dark bay mare Huasca by Artherton, dam s. t. b. by Billy Cheatham has also been added to the harem.

Another new comer is the bay filly Ninevah by Mambrino Wilkes out of Molly Fern by Capt. Kohl.

Mr. Page has a number of very promising two-year-olds; among them were noticed the brown filly Chiracagua by Admont, dam Sallie by Mohawk Chief. Admont is by Piedmont 904, out of Addie, dam of Woodnut 2:16½, etc. Guy-las, a bay filly by Guy Wilkes 2:15½, out of Bellas by Elector 2:21½. Vesper, a bay filly by Admont out of Halloween by Satellite, second dam Lorena, dam of Valiant 2:23½, by Volunteer 55; and Vesta, a grey filly that will be a very fast mare as soon as she is worked; she is bred to "stay the route," her sire is Woodnut 2:16½, and her dam is Violette by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31; second dam Viola by Echo 462; third dam Woodbine (sister to Monarch 2:28½), by Woodburn, thoroughbred. At the Petaluma track he has a very speedy daughter of Mortimer, which he calls Morticia; her dam is Reka Patchen by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.; second dam Emma Steitz by Mountain Boy.

The yearlings are as fine a lot as one could wish to see. Adamant is rather a hard name to call such a handsome filly as the daughter of Mortimer and Adaline by Ethan Clay. Another little lassie is Spanish, so far as her name is concerned, and that is all, Carambo by Eclectic out of Reinetta by Dexter Prince, etc. Oscura by Eclectic out of Ida Walker, dam of Sableham, is a lusty looking filly. Reka Unkless is out of Reka Patchen that will move like a streak some day.

Taking them all in all, it would be a difficult task to find such a collection of mares, colts and fillies equalled in quality, breeding, disposition and trotting action for their number on any stock farm in this State.

ARNAREE.

La Siesta Letter.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I desire to call attention to the following additional names of horses at La Siesta, Menlo Park:

Anteneer, for b c by Eros 5326, 2:29½, dam Ante by Anteeo 7868, etc.

Monowai, for b f by Eros, dam Stella S. (sister to Alfred S. 2:16½) by Elmo.

Mistletoe, for b f by Eros, dam Lady Santa Claus by Santa Claus 2000, etc.

Fragrance, for br f by Eros, dam Amaryllis by Grinstead (thoroughbred), etc.

Lady Nerea, for b f by Eros, dam Nerea Patchen by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31, etc.

Soubrette, for b f by Eros, dam Algonette by Algona 11543, etc.

Juan, for b c by Eros, dam Juanita by Dan Voorhees 887, etc.

Eloise, for br f by Eros, dam Lady Alice by Nutwood, etc.

Sirocco, for s c by Soudan 5103, dam May Queen by Abbottsford 707, etc.

Little Jug, for br c by Eros, dam Apolline (half-sister to Little Brown Jug, 2:11½, Brown Hal, 2:12½, etc.) by Sidney 4470, etc.

Stanley, for blk c by Eros, dam Rosa Bonheur by Erwin Davis 5553, etc.

Directly, for blk c by Directoire, dam Maud by Shippee's Henry Clay, etc.

—, for b c by Eros, dam Morna by Brigadier 797, etc.

—, for br c by Eros, dam Olita by Nutwood, etc.

Violante, for b f (three years) by Antevolo 7648, dam Lucy by Geo. McClellan.

Bonner Wilkes, for s f (three years) by Guy Wilkes 2867, dam Elaine by Bonner.

Florin, for b c (one year) by Eros, dam Flora by Elmo 891, etc.

Nero, for b c (one year) by Eros, dam Nerea, 2:23½, by John Nelson 187, etc.

Premier, g g (two years) by Eros, dam Lady Alice by Nutwood 600, etc.

Donzella, b f (two years) by Eros, dam Lady Pierce by King William, etc.

Fallette, for gr f (one year) by Fallis Jr., dam Maud by Henry Clay, etc.

Walnut, for s c (two years) by Woodnut, 2:16½, dam Nellie by Gen. Taylor,

Halcyon, for b c (one year) by Fallis Jr., dam Nellie by Gen. Taylor.

Vivian, for b m (seven years) by Homer 1235, dam by Beecher 2181, etc.

Lita, for br f (one year) by Eros, dam Daisy by Hercules (thoroughbred), etc.

Montrose, for blk g (two years) by Eros, dam Rosa Bonheur by Erwin Davis.

The above are in addition to

Dolly Taylor, for br f by Directoire, dam Nellie by Gen. Taylor, and

Midnight Bell, for b f by Eros, dam Lady Pierce by King William, which I have sent in to the office heretofore.

Eros and his family are still at the San Jose track; he has had a very successful season, and only one, so far, of those in training has had to be sent back to the ranch to wait over another year. Donzella is not being trained this year, as she was treated for lameness early in the spring and turned out, but is growing like a weed, and we hope she will be on the track next spring. Wanda has been given miles lately in 2:25 and 2:26, being gradually keyed up for the 1st of August race; and Daylight is in a great deal better form than he has been before, and will surely enter the list soon.

The two-year-old Rosiris and yearling Maud Fox, by Iris, a son of Eros, now at the San Jose track, are going nicely also. Ramona, a grey three-year-old filly by Eros, is receiving her first lessons, and Erwin Eros, a yearling, is expected by the boys at the track to win the yearling stake in which he is entered. Mr. Vioget also has in his stable a three-year-old granddaughter of Nutwood, and a four-year-old gelding by Jim Mulvanna, besides the bay Eros mare Mariquita, the sorrel pacer Dr. Swift, 2:26 (by Baywood). Violante, a three-year-old bay filly by Antevolo. Premier, a two-year-old grey gelding by Eros, and several others.

The black Nutwood stallion Cyrus R., who made a record of 2:29 last year, is at the track; he is a little heavy in flesh, but seems to go well in his work. There is also a handsome bay mare there, who was taken off the road two weeks ago, and showed a mile over the track in 2:40 a few days after her arrival.

Respectfully, F. H. BURKE

More Mistakes of Moses.

OAKLAND, JUNE 23rd, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—For my part I thank you for the article on the dams of sires. It is a most important study and shows that the writer has looked into the problem with eyes. How great it shows Abdallah 15, too! Sire of the only mare that has ever produced five sires—and she still living—the great Primrose, dam of two in the list; of a daughter that is dam of one, and another daughter that is grandam of one.

But it is hard to make a table of greatness in the horse line and keep Almont 33 out of it. By an oversight you left him out. You overlooked Alma by Almont 33, dam of Olmedo Wilkes 2:26½, sire of two in the list and of Beaulero, sire of one in the list. Alma with Mattie West which you name, puts Almont along with Mambrino Patchen, Volunteer and Edwin Forrest, with two mares that have each produced two sires. I saw that you had of course relied on the table given by Wallace, and had been misled by these "Mistakes of Moses." It won't do to rely on Wallace, even though the breeders did pay him a vast sum for his work.

Take the great table for instance, in his last year book. Turn to Abdallah 15. He says "thirteen sires of 106 trotters." Analyze it, "Almont 33," "Belmont 28." Turn in the same table to Almont 33, and you find him credited with thirty-four trotters. In fact, he has thirty-five trotters and three pacers. Belmont has thirty-two instead of twenty-eight. Then turn to "table of 2:30 pacers, under their sires," and find Almont 33, and there he is credited with three pacers, and one sire of pacers (Richmont) that is not a sire of trotters. Look through the table, and instead of being the sire of one sire of pacers, that has no trotters, he is the sire of five sons that have pacers and no trotters, to wit: Alamo, Almont Raven, Almont Smith, Al West, Alwood and Richmond. Then he credits Almont 33 with twenty-four dams of twenty-eight trotters, and six dams of pacers, making thirty dams in all, when his own tables show thirty-one dams in all. He only credits him in the great table with forty-five sons that are sires of trotters and one other son that sired a pacer, making forty-six sons that are sires. A search of the records shows fifty-five sons of Almont 33 that are sires.

Besides, in the great table you find this, "Al West 14 371. b h, foaled 1873 by Almont 33; dam by Wallace (Meggie's) son of Wallace (Bobannon's) grandam Mambrino Belle by Mambrino Chief 11. Bred by W. W. Adams Versailles Ky; passed to M. Beamer Blackburn, Mo. (X)." (This big "X" he explains means recorded in Vol. 10). Then begins "Lou Gates, b m, dam Dolly Bruce by Jim Bruce" and a record of 2:29½.

Now turn to his great table of pacing sires and you find "Al West b h foaled 1873 by Almont 33, dam said to be by Mambrino Chief 11, etc. (X), but gives no number. He says this horse is the sire of Dr. J., b g, dam not traced, 2:28. Turn to his 2:30 pacers and at the top of page 549 you find "Dr. J., b g, foaled 1884, by Allie West, son of 2:579 (which is Col. West, son of Almont 33) dam by Mambrino Forest 10,370; bred by Dr. Jones, Kingston, Mo.; Cameron, Mo., Sept. 4, 1890, 2:28."

This Al West, a pacing sire given on Page 569, is also credited as sire of Laura T. 2:29½. Again on page 549 this mare Laura T., b m, is said to be by Al West 13,471.

Here are three Al Wests. One by Almont 33, dam by Meggie's Wallace, grandam by Mambrino Chief, registered in Vol. 10, No. 14,371. Another that in the 2:30 list of pacers, page 555, Laura T. is called Al West 13,471, and in the table page 569 is said to be by Almont 33, dam s t b by Mambrino Chief 11; registered Vol. 10, but no number given. Again, Dr. J. on page 569 is said to be the son of this same horse, but on page 549 he is said to be by Allie West, son of Col. West 2:579, a son of Almont 33.

Such tables are very trying to the patience and such registration is too high at \$130,000. The only wonder is that you can get as near the correct thing as you did in the article I first referred to. I can appreciate the labor you under went in looking up data for that article, and it is heavy enough

when tables put forth and sold at such exorbitant prices we pay for them are correct. But it becomes terrible if one is obliged to look everywhere and search and comp. and finally guess at the truth as in the above cases.

Now having finished the digression, let me refer once more to my subject. Did you ever look up the history of Mattie West, one of the mares given in your list? She died at six years of age leaving but two foals. One of these was Durango, record, 2:23½ by C. M. Clay 22. The other McMahon 2:21 by Administrator. Neither C. M. Clay nor Administrator can be called successful sires of speed, yet Mattie West produced speed to both and both her sons became sires of speed. McMahon died when eight years old in Nebraska where he spent his too brief life; never served, I suppose, a standard mare and after trotting a quarter in 30 seconds and actually trotting his race in 2:18½, which was falsely reported 2:31, he died. He has three in the list and Durango four. What would Mattie West have been had she lived out her days?

W. K. ASHBY.

Honest Sales and Honest Races.

Although great improvement has been made in the morale of the trotting horse business within the last ten or twenty years, the millennium is yet to come. Oliver Wendell Holmes wrote, many years ago, somewhat after this fashion:

"When he who has a horse for sale
Shall put his mallet to the proof,
Without a lie for every nail
That holds the iron to the hoof."

"Till then let Cummings blaze away,
And Miller's saints blow up the globe;
But when you see that blessed day,
Then order your ascension robe."

Thanks to the fact that there are now many men of the highest character engaged in breeding and selling horses that "blessed day" does not seem as far off as it was when Holmes penned these verses. But although it is now possible to buy horses without being swindled, and although among the better class of horsemen a falsehood in the sale of a horse is looked upon as fully as dishonorable as a misstatement in the sale of other property, yet, unfortunately, there are still methods resorted to by sellers of horses in some instances which would be much more commendable in the breach than in the observance, says the Kentucky Stock Farm. By-bidding and the purchase of horses by their owners at public sales, especially where the purchasers are led to believe that the sale is without reserve, are to some extent prevalent. It is very probable that these practices are sometimes charged when they have never been committed; but the public is rather a difficult party to deceive, and they are seldom committed without detection, or, what is equally injurious to the reputation of the persons concerned, without grave suspicion.

With the breeder who makes his living by producing and selling horses, there can be no greater mistake than to attempt to deceive the public by putting a horse up for sale at public auction and procuring some friend to run up the price or buy him in. The men who indulge in this species of chicanery soon become known and it very frequently occurs that persons who really want their stock are prevented by this very fact from bidding. They are unable to determine whether they are making their bids against persons who are in good faith endeavoring to purchase or whether some agent of the owner is bidding against them. Enough of this work has already been done to affect to a very considerable degree the public confidence in auction sales of horses. Should it be persisted in to any great extent there is danger that the effect upon auction sales will be extremely disastrous. It is to the interest of every breeder to throw the weight of his influence against such reprehensible practices and it is especially to the interest of every gentleman engaged in conducting auction sales of horses, to discourage them by every means in his power. Every man who offers a horse at a public sale implicitly pledges his honor to observe the conditions of the sale, and unless purchasers feel assured that these conditions will be observed they will buy their horses at private sales of breeders whom they know they can trust.

Our Sentiments Exactly.

Our valued contemporary, The Western Sportsman, in a recent issue publishes the following which we most heartily endorse:

Americans, as a class, are enterprising, and those who are not able or inclined to do a thing themselves, are willing that some one else should do it. But there are many notable exceptions to this rule, and we find them among the horsemen. There are also a few people who will not only not try to do a thing themselves, but will find fault with those who try to do. The formation of the American Trotting Register Association recently, was a big undertaking, and as most of the gentlemen present were "business men" who had matters at home demanding their attention, most of them were in a hurry to transact the business of organization and get home to their own personal matters. Consequently, many things were not only hurriedly done, but imperfectly done. Considerate people are not only willing to overlook these things, but are willing to assist in correcting and overcoming the influence of these errors. But really it does not seem to be the proper thing for those to do who did not even attend the convention, to be too caustic in their complaints against the actions of those who were there and done what they thought was best under the existing circumstances. We are as poor as anybody ought to be, but the hue and cry about the Register Association being a "close corporation" of rich breeders, and in the interest of the big breeders, against the small, we think is clearly an exaggeration that is unequalled for. It is true that the price of a share of stock was set much above the figure of our personal preference, but there was an intelligent lot of every day, practical breeders in that meeting, and they had a "condition" to meet, and we believe met it in good faith, and on the best of terms they could devise at the time, and we are not disposed to find fault with them because some things were not done as we would have had them done. When it appears, if such should be the case, that this association is a "close concern" and being conducted in the interest of a favored few as against the general breeding public, as small breeders, this paper will be found a hard fighter on the side of the small breeder. There is an "American way" of conducting public affairs of every kind in this country, and we are for the "American way" every time.

A dose of Simmons Liver Regulator, taken daily, will live and prevent indigestion.

Don't belch in people's faces. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

TURF AND TRACK.

He used to play the races,
That's why he looks so grim;
He finds, now he retires,
That they are playing him.

The watch alone tells the excellence of a trotter.

There will be good racing at Salinas City to-day.

There are over forty new 2:30 performers already this season, about one-fourth of them pacers.

A number of horses are being jogged at the Gilroy race track preparatory to their work in the circuit.

Si White's bay mare Tillie Almont is doing very well at Petaluma. Thos. Murphy has her in his string.

Channey Kane, the old time driver, is at Tacoma, we are told. Channey must have entirely recovered from his long illness.

E. Corrigan won \$17,985 at the Spring meeting on the Chicago Racing Association just closed. J. J. McCafferty is next with \$5,650.

Goldsmith Maid was driven a mile in 2:16 on the day she was twenty-one years old. Are there any trotters of that age to-day that can go a mile in 2:20?

A number of very fine colts and fillies are worked daily at the Napa race course. The track is in first class condition, and all the horses are doing well.

Whole weeks have passed and the eastern dispatches have not contained a line about Dan McCarthy's visit there. Something must be wrong with the telegraph wires.

Butte, by Red Wilkes, out of a mare by Messenger Chief, was added to his sire's list of 2:30 performers at Denver, when he stepped out and won a third heat in 2:20½.

American horses are being shipped to Aberdeen, Scotland, for coach and driving purposes, and one dealer there has opened a stable for the exclusive handling of American-bred horses.

O. L. Smiley, the trainer, who at one time lived on First Avenue almost opposite the grand stand at the Bay District Track, is settled at Tacoma. He has a string of about sixteen horses.

When the electric road reaches Baden the long promised race track will be commenced. It is understood that it will be the finest course in California, and no money will be spared to make it perfect.

The number of Nutwoods that are reported as ready to enter the 2:30 list just as soon as the races begin will, unless something happens, knock the lists of Electioneer and Geo. Wilkes, into a cocked hat.

First-class trainers claim that as much credit is due to the rubber of a sensational performer as to the driver himself. Without the best of attention in every particular, no horse can expect to prove a world beater.

Belle Hamlin 2:12½ traces to Vermont Black Hawk 5, through five separate channels. This fact should alone establish the fact that this blood is of great value in the trotter, for she is a mare of wonderful speed.

There is a four-year-old in Jesse Carr's stable at Salinas, that ought to show up well this year. He is called Gabilan; his sire is Ansel 2:20, and his dam is that famous old-time trotter, Gabilan Maid by Carr's Mambrino.

The track at Sacramento was not in demand during Monday and Tuesday of this week. One of the boys from there says that you could go in any of the stalls and the horses were ready for "a scrape." The heat was intense and no one was inclined to move around much.

The graders are making the dirt fly on the kite-shaped track at Stockton. We expect to see Orrin Hickok make Stamboul do the same thing in about two months, and an army of trotters, that will follow this leader and try to get a low record there also.

The two-year-old filly Lulu H. by Alcona 730 out of Pansy by Cassius M. Clay 22; second dam Lady Richelieu by Richelieu, son of Mambrino Chief, was purchased by Wilfred Page of Rancho Cotate, Sonoma County, from Geo. Guerne, of Santa Rosa last week.

Miss Carr, a two-year-old filly of much promise, by Wild-ide, while exercising on the track at Chicago last week, ran into a fence and received injuries from which she died an hour later. The animal was owned by Jesse Carr, of Salinas City, Cal., and was valued at \$3,000.

H. A. Townbridge has purchased from Theodore Winters for \$1,500 the ch. c. Don Jose, 4, by Joe Hooker—Countess Zeika. Don Jose will be placed in the stud. Mr. Winters also sold to H. B. Stover the br. c. Black Bart, 3, by Three Cheers—Bonita, the price being private.

Every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, from seven o'clock until noon, the porch of the Bay District Club House is filled with representative horsemen, who watch the horses with as much interest in their preliminary work as if they were witnessing match races for \$10,000 a side.

During a heavy storm at Franklin, Penn., last Friday, Merjoram, a filly valued at \$10,000, owned by Miller & Sibley, became frightened and ran into an old building. The door gave way and she fell and broke her neck. The was entered in the two-year-old stake races all over the country.

There are quite a number of promising colts and fillies at work on the track at Petaluma; some of them have improved greatly in speed of late; among them may be mentioned Dr. Proctor's great mare Silky by Dawn, dam Pastime by Rustic, and Melrose by Antinous, dam by Belmont Boy 2:15.

Silver Threads is entered in a roadster race to take place at Coronado Beach to-day. This grey gelding is now about fifteen years old. For many years he was used as a stallion and got a number of fillies that are highly prized as broodmares; he was sired by The Moor out of Grey Dale by American Boy, Jr., second dam Grey Poll.

Trinket 2:14, by Princeps 536, dam Ouida by Hambletonian 10; second dam by Imp. Consternation, was the first four-year-old to trot in 2:20. She was foaled in 1875, and obtained a record of 2:19½ at Louisville, Ky., in 1879. She was also the first champion four-year-old to reduce her record below 2:15, which she did at seven years of age.

A very good thing to have about the stable at this time of year, advises a horseman, is a solution of carbolic acid. If the horses have sore backs or sore necks, put a little of it on with a sponge, and then about twenty minutes afterward put on a little vaseline. The acid cleans the sore and keeps away the flies. The vaseline is cooling and healing. Keep the acid well corked and labeled poison.

The pacing brigade will have a hard chance to beat Keno this year. This Keno is a coal black gelding, five years old, by Jim Mulvenna 2:27½, out of Hattie S. by Budd Doble, a son of Geo. M. Patchen. If all the stories are true about this game side wheeler, he will be "a-comin'" down the stretch like a bullet whenever he's called upon to git.

The fine stallion, Geo. Washington 2:20, owned by Thomas Smith of Vallejo, never looked better in his life than he does at present. He is trotting fast for the little work he has received so far, and his owner has cause to be proud of this magnificently formed son of Mambrino Chief Jr. 11,622, which also belongs to him.

Fairy hurt the talent the other day, by winning the Thistle Stakes at Coney Island and beating Hoodlum and a lot of other cracker-jacks. The fact that she won with little Ward on her back, while Garrison, one of the most accomplished riders in America, was never able to land her better than second, may account for the latter gentleman's being stood upon the ground for a while.

Hinda Rose, 2:19½, by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bells, is the only performer that at one time held the yearling record that has since trotted below 2:20. Her yearling record was 2:43, made in 1881, and in 1883 she obtained a three-year-old mark of 2:19½, which stood until 1885, when Patron tied her mark of 2:19½. She is now trotting again and there is every reason to believe she will have a record of 2:15.

When the kite-shaped track at Stockton is finished owners of trotters will reply to all queries about how fast their horses can trot by saying: "Well, I really cannot say, I have not tried any of them on the Stockton track." If that track only fulfills the expectations of all the horsemen in this State we can look for a number of sensational performers from the East coming here next year to test the merit of our California record-breakers.

At the State Fair this year the following judges have been selected for the various departments noted: Chase, Shippee and Boggs, Thoroughbred Horses; Chase and Gamble, Standard Trotters; Shippee and Hardinson, Roadsters; Hardinson and Gird, Horses of All Work and Draft Horses; Gird and Gamble, Saddle Horses; Shippee and Gird, Jacks, Jennies and Mules.

There is room enough for all breeds of horses, and to attain perfection in each should be the aim of the men engaged in breeding them, and those devoted exclusively to the draft horses do not need to say bitter or untruthful things of the other breeds, for they all have their uses. As for the trotter, as a trotter, as a road horse, as a family horse and the representative horse of America, he stands without a peer, and that expresses it all.

Nothing discourages a horse and kills his speed so much as to take him to a slow, hard track in the spring, when his muscles are soft, and drive him against the watch to see how much speed he can possibly show, and then after a day or so take him there again and repeat the operation to see if he can't beat his previous performances. The anxiety on the part of some owners to convince the public that they own or are driving a trotter of unusual speed oftentimes results in their shame and downfall.

President Beaman, of the American Trotting Association, in reinstating Nelson and his owner on the tracks of that association, says, "there is no rule in the by-laws by which a man who drives his horse to win can be punished, even though it may have been arranged beforehand for that horse to win the race." He also says that the manner in which Nelson was suspended was illegal. The prospects of challenges from the owner of Nelson to all the great stallions in the world—barring none—are very favorable. Let the world beaters all get in line and watch this champion come to the front with his challenge.

Eight or ten horses are now being given regular work at Pacific Beach race track, San Diego, which has been fitted up and put in condition. Among the lot E. B. Gifford is working Richelieu, Shoo Fly and the Atto Rex filly Attoreina. Atto Rex is also at the track, but is given only exercise. Wyatt Earp has Jim Leach and Ben Harrison. Henry Burns has Silver Thread, and Brophy's mare Taps is also taking work. It is expected that all the horses named, except Atto Rex and the filly Attoreina, will be entered in the Coronado races to-day, July 4th. Later some of them may go up the circuit. The horses were all worked out yesterday at pretty close to top speed. Dr. Burke expects to have Artist and Athens at Pacific Beach after July.

The Rural Spirit is in error, in speaking of the Washington Park Club, when it says that "the American Derby, its most important event, is the most valuable event of its kind in the land." There are three races for three-year-olds in the United States of greater intrinsic value than the American Derby. Last year that event was worth \$15,260 to the winner, while the Realization Stakes at Coney Island were worth \$25,300 to Tournament, and the Omnibus Stakes at Long Branch, worth \$19,700 were won by the same colt. The rich Lorrillard Stakes at the same meeting, won by Torsos to Tournament a good second, were worth \$20,700 to the Pennsylvania millionaire, Hon. W. L. Scott. The American Derby is, however, the most valuable event run west of the Alleghenies.

We object to Portland newspapers sending down here and getting old "back number" likenesses of Governor Markham out of last year's campaign papers, in order that they may palm them off as likenesses of resident horseboers. Charley Lohmire is too good a workman to need any such advertising. His shoes speak for themselves and, whenever equine suffrage becomes a portion of the law of the land, he can be elected by an overwhelming majority, for every old horse between Roseburg and Spokane Falls will vote for him.

The track at Independence, Ia., over which so many records have been lowered, is not only remarkably fast on account of its kite shape, but also by reason of its situation. It is on low swampy ground, and is built of decomposed vegetation. There are two ditches clear around on both sides of the track, and every rain fills them full of water, which soaks through the track, making it soft and wet, and after the top surface dries off it remains in the nature of a spring-board, and is very easy on a horse. To the soil of which it is built as much as to its shape is due the fastness of the track.

A great deal of interest is taken in the trotters and pacers at Petaluma. We were there yesterday and saw dozens of buggies there and many people from San Francisco who had come to see their favorites exercise. The stables of Lee Shaner, Tom Murphy, Dan Mizner and Walter Frost are full of promising horses. The sports of the day are very interesting. Billy Middagh, the always pleasant host, is on duty, and anyone who wishes to spend a day or two should go up and see the fun. By the way, Billy has three stacks of hay from his crop that may not make him rich, yet will put "gold in his purse."

Wood Wattles, of Mill Brook Farm, Healdsburg, has a two-year-old stallion bred as follows: Sired by Anteeo out of Young Miami by Paul's Abdallah, second dam Miami (sister to Owen Dale) by Williamson's Belmont, third dam Maria Downing by American Eclipse, etc. Paul's Abdallah was by Hambletonian 10, out of a daughter of imported Roebuck, second dam by Henry, the great competitor of Eclipse. This colt is as handsome as a picture and perfect in every way. He will make a grand stock horse as soon as his turf career is over. Mr. Wattles has a number of fine young stallions, but this son of the great Anteeo is the "pick of 'em all." If it is his intention to dispose of some of them, it would not be very difficult for a good judge to select one as near like this youngster as possible to place as the premier stallion on some good stock farm.

Joe Blackburn, the colt that beat Los Angeles at Chicago on Thursday of last week, ran last year as the Earl of Mar. He is owned by Tom Kiley, the jockey, and started last year in eighteen races of which he won six. This year he has started three times and won twice. He is by St. Martin (son of imp. Phaeton, sire of Ten Broeck and King Alphonso) out of Ella Smith, who is not to be found in Bruce. However, she must be a well-bred mare to produce a colt that can beat Los Angeles at her own favorite distance of ten furlongs. But the chestnut daughter of Glenelg has, we fear, seen her best racing days and should have been retired to the Santa Anita breeding paddocks last winter. Los Angeles has been a great mare, especially on a heavy track, but all horses have just so much run in them; and when that is exhausted and they become stale, the breeding paddock is a long way the best place for them.

A number of horsemen are going to leave this city this morning, for Salinas. The programme of events as published in another column contains a number of good names, among them from Palo Alto are Advertiser by Electioneer, dam Lulu Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes; Truman by Electioneer out of Telie by General Benton; Bernal (brother to Rexford 2:24 and Electrician 2:24½) by Electioneer out of Rebecca by Gen. Benton; Hugo by Electioneer, dam Helpmate (thoroughbred) by Planet; Langton by Alfred out of Laura C. by Electioneer. Alfred is by Gen. Benton, out of Alice by Almont, second dam Norma (dam of Norval 2:17½) by Alexander's Norman. Bernal is one of the leading young stallions at Palo Alto, and Advertiser is the making of a wonderful horse in every way. Amigo 2:20½, by Electioneer, out of Nadine by Wildidle will be sent to break his record, and the great Palo Alto 2:12½ will be exhibited between heats. A grand time is expected.

The Rural Spirit states that, as the races at City View Park were declared off on account of bad weather, and a new programme announced for July 7th, many of the California stables—notably B. C. Holly and T. M. Keating—have concluded not to go to Montana but will remain at Portland till next week. This is not to be wondered at, when we consider that Portland has cool nights all through the heated term, which proves highly beneficial to horses in training. Again Portland had, last year, the heaviest pool-selling of any place on the entire Pacific Coast; and that may have had in connection with the abandonment of the Anaconda races, a very strong effect upon the California racing men, inducing them to remain in Oregon and not risk the hot and comfortless journey into Montana. Cy Mulkey, in speaking of this the other day, said "I left Portland two years ago, with five as good horses as I ever handled in my life. By the time I got to Anaconda they were so exhausted with the heat, that not one of them could run a mile in 1:50."

The blood of Pilot Jr. has a great influence in helping to form the American trotting horse, and although he himself is dead and the last of his produce will be dead in a few years, his blood coming through his descendants in the second and third generations will be valued as highly as ever. The characteristics of the family were a great amount of nerve-force, quick, trappy trotting action, coupled with iron constitutions which made it admirably adapted to cross on families that were deficient in those qualities, although no one particular family can be picked out as one with which its blood blended more successfully than others, for in nearly all cases where Pilot Jr. blood was mixed with that of other families, the result was something that in the way of speed equaled, if it did not surpass, anything previously produced by those families. Harold's fastest performer was out of a daughter by Pilot Jr.; Dictator's fastest performer was from a daughter of Pilot Jr.; a daughter of Pilot Jr. produced the fastest of the Champion family; the fastest entire son and the greatest producing son of Mambrino Pilot was out of a Pilot Jr. mare; Belmont's greatest son is out of a Pilot Jr. mare; Harry Medium's greatest son is out of a Pilot Jr. mare, and these instances could be multiplied were it necessary. The trotting horse may continue to be bred for hundreds of years, but the name of Pilot Jr. will occupy a prominent place in its history linked with those of Mambrino Chief and other foundation sires.

The committee in charge of the speed programme for the coming district fair at Ione, Amador county, have been working very hard this year to show the necessity of good trotting blood in their roadsters and through the newspapers have been urging the residents of their county to try and be "abreast with the times" in this respect. In their notice of the coming fair they say: "Heretofore there has been nothing given for county races for the simple reason there has not been enough trotting bred colts to make a contest. Now there is a goodly number of yearlings and two-year-olds here. If the owners of them will take hold of the matter in the proper spirit these contests will create more interest among the horsemen and the breeders of the county than any other series of races that could be arranged."

Fanstino by Sidney, 2:19½, got a yearling record of 2:35, and, at two years old, cut it down to 2:24½. He is now owned near Rushville, Indiana, and a local paper published at that place, says that Fanstino's teeth have troubled him a great deal for the last year, but as he resisted all efforts towards having them fixed, matters were not pushed until recently, when heroic measures were adopted. He was thrown and the necessary work done. E. P. Hastings, of Chicago, one of his owners, was present and witnessed the operation. The game little fellow fought every inch of the way, and it took more than usual nerve for Mr. Hastings to stand by and see such valuable property jeopardized. Beyond a little soreness nothing evil resulted. It is now expected that he will be a different horse, and his speed more easily utilized.

One of the "besetting sins" of new beginners in the trotting horse business is the practice of over-taxing young stallions. Many men when they put a few hundred dollars in a two or three-year-old stallion, not only want the colt to pay for himself the first year in the stud, but want him to learn to trot fast and distinguish himself on the turf the same year. We frequently hear of a two-year-old doing a stud business of fifteen to thirty services, and then be put into severe training. Many a good prospect has been permanently knocked out by this plan of procedure. We do not believe that a few services will hurt any well developed two or three-year-old, or interfere with his training; but a full season in the stud and a full season on the track will sour ninety-nine young stallions out of every one hundred.

In addition to the attractions announced for the celebration of the Fourth of July at Agricultural Park, San Jose, by the A. O. U. W. Lodges, the following speed programme will be given: 2:30 class, purse \$250—G. Bayliss enters b m Wild Rose; Owens Bros. enters b m Hazel; Palo Alto enters Aldeano, by Electioneer. 2:25 class, pacing race, purse \$250—C. H. Merrill enters Laura M; W. Voigt enters Dr. Swift; Palo Alto enters b m Abesto. 2:35 trotting race, purse \$250—C. H. Corey enters Rockwood, by Woodnut; W. Voigt enters b g Daylight, by Eros; Palo Alto enters b m Wild B by Piedmont. 2:30 class, trotting, purse \$150—C. H. Corey enters b g C. H. C. by Belmont; W. Voigt enters b m Marietta by Eros; Palo Alto enters b m Emma R by Electioneer; Palo Alto enters b g by Clay.

A correspondent from Lakeport sends the following: The trainers are just starting in their work of fitting horses for the coming campaign at the track here. Charles Piner has several colts and one in particular, an Anteco colt, out of Countess (dam of Dawn 2:18½) by Whipple's Hambletonian, that will get inside the mystic circle this fall. His owner, Mr. Starr, has a couple of two-year-olds by Anteco that will show up well. A Mr. Jones is not to be behind with representatives at the track; he has a two-year-old by Anteco that will trot from "end to end;" his dam is Abboline by Abbottford. Lil Boggs, our Sheriff, is just as "horsey" as ever, and no better judge ever lived 'neath the shadow of "Konockii." He has a two-year-old by Advocate out of a Milton Medium mare that will not be a "tail-ender in any race."

Considerable surprise was manifested last week when the announcement was made that "Cope" Stinson had tendered his resignation as trainer for Miller & Sibley of the Prospect Hill Farm, Franklin, Pa., to take effect Nov. 1st. Mr. Stinson says his reasons for doing so are prompted by the fact that he has a large number of horses in training at his farm near Brantford, Ont., which need his personal attention. Mr. Stinson is one of the best trainers in the country, and among his most noted achievements was his development of Patron (2:14½), who in his day was the most sensational horse out. He also brought out Hour (2:17). Mr. Stinson went to Prospect Hill Farm about a year ago to become chief trainer at a salary of \$1,500 a year, and when his engagement was announced it created as much comment as did his resignation last week. While at Prospect Hill he has been eminently successful, having placed no less than nine horses in the 2:30 list, and won thirteen races.

"The age of animals when bred forms a topic which should not need to be discussed at this period of breeding; but since one of our patrons asks the question, it is our province to answer," says Danton's Spirit. "There are innumerable cases in point, but we will cite only two. In 1872 we advised our friend, John C. Oswald of Minneapolis, Minn., to breed a two-year-old filly called Flora Belle, to Skinkie's Hambletonian; he did so much against his judgment. At the age of three, she gave birth to a filly which Mr. Oswald named Topsey. Since then both dam and daughter have entered the 2:30 list. In 1834 the Messrs. Stout bred Ione, then two years old, to Nutwood 2:18½. The year after suckling Acmon, the foal to that service, Ione took a record of 2:22, and the following year a record of 2:17½. When Acmon was a two-year-old he took a record of 2:29½, and is even much faster than that. All the aforesaid animals show no ill effects of early breeding."

Blondie, 2:24, by Lemont, son of Almont, appears to be the best campaigner of all the native-bred horses in the Northwest Circuit. It is not claimed that he can beat either Frank M., Lori Byron or W. H. Bailey, but neither of those explorers of the 20's was bred in Oregon. Blondie has not yet gotten down to Jane L's mark, but he is a good deal faster horse than she was at the same age; and we should never be astonished to hear that he had gone into the 2:20 list, although we are not sanguine of his doing so before next season. The race at Walla Walla last week, was simply a battle between two grandsons of the great Almont, which took five heats to decide it. Lemont, the sire of Blondie, is now fourteen years old, and we should never be surprised to hear, either that he had been sold for a long price, to go to the Willmette valley; or that car-loads of mares were being sent to him from Portland and Salem. He is running-bred on the dam's side and is a very aristocratic looking horse.

The Rural Spirit corrects our statement about Lyle Wilkes, owned by Dr. Harris, of Oregon. He is not by Guy Wilkes, nor Mambrino Wilkes, nor by any other Wilkes than old George Wilkes himself, the "old he" boss of the Wilkes family. Thanks, Br'er Baker; we do not aim to make mis-statements, and when we do so, we are always thankful to anybody who sets us right. Some people get their backs up and "jaw" when they are corrected for an error. We are not built that way.

The Directors of the Sonoma and Marin Agricultural Society have inaugurated a grand scheme to keep their track in fine condition. As the trainers there do not work their horses Sunday, it has been decided to harrow the track well on Saturday afternoon, then water it thoroughly; close all the gates Sunday and allow no one to drive upon it, then on Sunday evening it is watered lightly, and before working the horses on it Monday the harrow is run over it the same as usual. There seems to be a righteous determination on the part of these energetic directors to have Petaluma noted for records being lowered on their track, even if the kite-shaped track in Stockton is to be the stellar attraction of the coast.

Ivanhoe, the oldest horse in the United States, is owned at Louisville, Ky., and his age is shown beyond question to be forty-seven years, says the Philadelphia Times. "He bears on the right flank the scar of a gunshot wound received in the Mexican War, at the battle of Buena Vista, while being ridden by Major Mass, (his owner) grandfather. It is over thirty years since Ivanhoe has known bridle or harness, but spends his days strolling about his pasture, into which he will allow no other horse to be placed, but will resent all intrusions with a vigorous use of his teeth and heels. His faculties all seem unimpaired, with the exception of a total deafness, resulting from a severe attack of a disease prevalent a few years ago. Far from being feeble, Ivanhoe moves briskly about, and will often permit two or three of the younger children to mount and ride him about the pasture. He has, however, lost nearly all of his teeth, and lives on boiled corn and other soft food. He made his last appearance in public at the cattle fair held in Lexington last fall, and came home almost denuded of his mane and tail by people securing these relics of the oldest horse known."

Jake Somerindyke, an old time trotting horse driver, was buried last Friday. Somerindyke was a familiar figure around all the trotting meetings as far back as the forties, when the old Union Course was in its infancy. With the single exception of Underwood, he was the first auction pool seller in the country. He owned and drove the bay gelding Pelham, who made his record of 2:28 at Centerville Course away back in 1849. Pelham, whose breeding is unknown, was the first horse to trot in a race below 2:30, but only secured that pre-eminence by about an hour, as on the same day, July 2, 1849, that famous little grey mare, Lady Suffolk, trotted to a record of 2:28 at the Union Course. Somerindyke also drove the famous old time roadster, William Hallen 2:23½ who was the first of the get of the great trotting sire Volunteer to enter the 2:30 list, making his record at Old Beacon Course, Boston, in 1872. Jake was the pioneer in the shipment of trotting horses to California, taking the first batch across the Rockies himself, previous to which he went South to New Orleans with a long string from Orange county and New York City.

Breeders of the light harness horse should bear in mind the fact that a well-shaped, stylish horse always commands a big figure, and also that it is not at all necessary to go outside of the strictly trotting-bred families to find them. The day has gone by when any sort of an animal, provided he is well-bred, will do to breed to. What is true of sires is likewise true of dams. People are beginning to realize that acorns do not grow on chestnut trees. The word "individuality" is now the most important term in the horseman's vocabulary; next in prominence is "conformation," and they go hand in hand; one quality without the other makes a useless quantity of either. The truth is not as apparent now as it will be ten years hence, but there won't be any chance to hedge then; there is now. The generality of men who can afford to own a horse nowadays want a well-formed, level-headed, pure-gaited animal, and a trotter. He won't put up with anything else. This is the man breeders are raising horses for, and if they haven't foresight enough to consult his tastes in the matter, they will have to suffer the consequences.

The suspension of Garrison, "the Snapper" for "wild riding" on Judge Morrow, about ten days ago, was one of the things that, in the language of Billy Emerson, "had to come." The young man who has already gone through two ample fortunes amassed in the pigskin, needed a severe lesson and he has got it at the hands of the Board of Control. He will feel its severity in the Long Branch meeting (now transferred to Jerome Park) which begins to-day and continues for two weeks, when the game will be shifted to Saratoga, where he will attend as a spectator if he attends at all. The truth of the matter is, that this thing should have come two years ago, when Garrison and father-in-law McMahon were "doing the queer" with a stable of their own. There is a deeply rooted and lasting dislike in America against jockeys owning and operating stables of horses, and the conduct of McMahon and his son-in-law, "the Snapper," has not tended to disabuse the popular mind of that impression. Over in Australia, Tom Hales frequently rode his own horse Pakeha (Maori name for "the Pilgrim") but it must be remembered always that Tom Hales is a square man and has become a wealthy one by being so. Mr. Garrison's troubles all date back to his native anxiety to become rich without saving.

The visitors to Palo Alto occasionally see an old horse called Mohawk Chief, and while the cicerones of that great establishment do not say it in so many words, they imply that the progress of breeding has got by the old horse and "sidetracked" him, to use a railroad phrase. This we do not believe. Mohawk Chief is not an Electioneer by a good deal, but he's a very reliable old horse for all that. If he had gotten nothing else, Sontag Mohawk alone would have perpetuated his memory with perennial verdure. He has proven himself a sire of dams, and dams that produce fast trotters at that. Such a horse should be economized up to the last available hour of his life. True, he is not the sire of a single performer in the 2:30 list, but his daughters have produced so well that the experiment we suggest is worth trying. Let him be bred to daughters of Palo Alto, Whips, Ansel and all such other sons of Electioneer as have thoroughbred dams; and then breed the daughters of that cross to such sons of Electioneer as are bred from strictly trotting-bred mares. The double line of the great stallion whose skeleton will be one of the prominent features of the Palo Alto museum, will not be of any injury to the long and advancing line of trotters yet unborn. On the contrary, it will be found a very good thing to have in a horse.

Tristan, who ran unplaced to Iroquois in the Derby of 1881, but subsequently developed into a great five-year-old, has been purchased by W. C. J. Lefevre to take the place in his stud rendered vacant by the death of Isonomy. Tristan is by Hermit, winner of the Derby of 1867, out of Thrift by Stockwell, from Braxey by Moss Trooper, from Queen May (dam of Blink Bonny and Bonnie Scotland) by Gladiator. The price at which Tristan changed ownership, has not become public property. Tristan was an indifferent three-year-old but 1833 saw him a great horse. By that time his old conqueror, Iroquois, had been taken back to America, and hence there was no opportunity for these giants to compare notes at cup distances. Tristan won the Ascot Gold Cup of 1833 with 130 lbs. up, the Champion Stakes (three miles) of the same year and again at six years old, after a dead heat with Lucerne. He belongs to the Cup class of horses, however, and is no more to be classed with a Derby horse like Iroquois than Fisherman was to be rated the peer of Beadman, Wild Dayrell or West Australian. Just so in the earlier years. Harkaway won the Goodwood Cup twice and won cleverly but, at Derby weights and distances, he never could have reached the saddle skirts of such colts as Bay Middleton, Charles XII and Coronation. Bardoline is the latest of all these great weight carriers of the type of Fisherman and Harkaway, but no same turfmen would put him in the same category with St. Blaise, Ormonde or Donovan.

A number of prominent horsemen were assembled on the porch of one of our suburban resorts last Monday when the thermometer registered 100 degrees in the shade. The subjects that came up for discussion finally drifted on to the breeding problem at Palo Alto, and some one remarked that notwithstanding the fact that there were a number of Electioneer stallions there at present, the producer of early speed was not now among them. The fact that Anteco and the great Norval being away was deplored, besides the absence of a few others that are demonstrating their worth every year while outside the gates of Palo Alto. That subject of so much newspaper talk, the breeding of Mand S 2:03½, to Ansel 2:20, was treated in the following language by one of the most observant breeders there: "I have read and heard a great many stories pro and con regarding this union of these great representatives, and I admit I never liked Ansel as a stock horse when I read his pedigree; but sometime ago I went to Palo Alto and after seeing what a sire of trotters he was, like Saul of old, I was converted immediately. Mr. Marvin brought out some little ones to the kindergarten ring and among them I noticed a remarkably bloodlike looking bay filly that seemed anxious to lead all the rest, and, as I watched that little miss quiver and tremble and try to trot its very best, without any desire to run, its head and tail extended, and its little limbs moving as true as a piece of machinery, I became interested in it and asked Mr. Marvin its breeding. He answered: 'That filly is by Ansel.' This forcible illustration of what Ansel could do as a sire is positive proof in my mind that should Mand S have any produce by him it will be a good one, and Mr. Bonner is not breeding to Ansel unadvisedly."

The following story was told by a well-known Cleveland horseman at a little gathering of trainers and horse owners a few weeks since: "Some years ago one of the trainers at Glenville had a mare in his stable that belonged to a couple of young fellows about town. They had faith in her and the trainer knew that the bills were paid regularly, so he wanted to keep her. He also knew that she could not go any when it came to racing, so he had to fight shy of her owners. For a time they listened to stories of her work and conditioning, but at last decided that they wanted to see a little of the speed. They began to drive out to the track mornings, but every time they came the trainer said he had either worked the mare the day before, had just worked her that morning, that she was a little off, or this, that and the other thing. It was the old story, and the pair stood it for a time. At last they became desperate and started for the track with their minds made up to see the mare go or take her home with them. When they expressed their views to the trainer he saw that matters had reached a crisis, and after considerable thinking told the pair that he had worked the mare that morning and that it would be a decided injury to give her another mile at speed, but as a bracer he said that he would show them a quarter or two that would astonish them. Figuring that half a loaf was better than no bread the pair approved of the course mapped out and started for the judges' stand. When the trainer came up he told them the quarter he would start her and jogging round the track let go of the mare. She stepped it very close to thirty seconds. When he came back to the stand the pair were almost crazy with delight. The trainer, of course, tumbled and said he would show them another quarter as fast right there, and he did. No one heard of that trial for some time, but at last it came out in whispers and later on it came out that the judges' stand had been moved one hundred yards from its proper place to accommodate a review on the track and that it was the short quarter the mare trotted so fast."

Racine's victory in the rich Oakwood Handicap at Chicago will not greatly astonish Californians, for, while the time was not even moderately fast, it must be remembered that Racine carried the top weight of 14 pounds and won as he liked; and all the reports telegraphed out here so perfectly agree as to the way in which the race was run, that there can be no doubt but the time would have been close to the record had the contestants been able to make him run. The Oakwood Handicap is a mile and an eighth, and was instituted in 1884. We append a list of the winners since the race was instituted, together with the time of each contest, the sire of the winner and the weights carried:

Year.	Owner and Horse.	Age.	Sire.	Wght.	Time.
1884	Mr. McDonald's Fosteral	5	Foster	95	1:58½
1885	Mr. Baldwin's Rapid	3	Grinestead	95	1:56
1886	Mr. Thomas' Spalding	4	Billet	98	1:53½
1887	Mr. Baldwin's Estrella	4	Rutherford	107	1:54½
1888	Mr. Thompson's Dad	6	Onilicotte	102	2:06½
1889	Mr. Harding's Calahab	6	Longfellow	106	1:54½
1890	Mr. Holloway's Teuton	4	Ten Broeck	108	1:52½
1891	Mr. Stanford's Racine	4	Bishop	114	1:58

* The record-holder at that distance. † Leased to Undine Stables.

By analysis of the above race, which has been run for eight years consecutively, it appears that the average weight carried is 104½ pounds, which Racine has beaten by twenty pounds. Adding the time up together and dividing by eight gives us 2:01½ as the average time of the race, which beats by nearly four seconds. On the whole we think the country has not seen the best of Racine yet. The best of the Atlantic seaboard are all that stand between the Alto colt and a half-dozen badly smashed records. Not quite sure, as yet, that there is a horse in America can beat him a half-mile without some concession.

Useful Horses.

The term "useful horses" is used in opposition to track horses or race horses. All contests at the present day are upon the basis of speed only. True, the weight to be carried or drawn is stipulated, but the maximum required is so low that it cuts no figure upon the basis of the utility of the horse.

It is not the purpose of this paper to decry speed horses or speed contests, nor to ignore the benefits that have accrued to all classes of useful horses through the infusion of standard-bred and thoroughbred blood. The world affords such an easy living, and so many comforts and luxuries are accessible to all classes of people, that some of the surplus of both time and wealth is bound to be expended in such enjoyments as horse-racing. But is it necessary or advisable that the direct effort of development or attaining perfection should be expended in acquiring speed only?

In addition to the speed horse, which is used largely, if not almost exclusively, for pleasure, the country needs others. The desired development and perfection would doubtless be attained or approached by establishing standards for the qualities desired—or if three standards in all for harness or driving horses were established, and then by intermingling the blood and the qualities of all the three the exact shade of qualities desired could be better be attained. Of course, this is constantly being done in an unsystematic way, but the additional standards would assist, and make the efforts in that direction more definite and intelligent.

If standards for fine classes of harness horses be established one of them must naturally be for track horses as they at present exist. A second should be for horses capable of doing heavier work, and the contests should be upon that basis. An appropriate technical designation of that class would be road horses or roadsters. A third class should be for the heaviest kind of work, and to be known as draft horses. The three classes would then be known technically as track horses, road horses and draft horses.

The test of the merits of track horses is upon the basis that frequently used in connection with the contests shall be of as light weight as possible; harness, shoes, sulky and even the drivers as a class are light weight. Let it stand as it is.

The test for the road horse should be quite different. Everything should be upon a basis of usefulness. The weight of the harness should be fixed, and should be heavy enough to draw a buggy load and to stand continuous use. The weight of the shoes should be not less than that decided upon. The vehicle should have four wheels, and be sufficiently strong to carry two full-sized men with a valise or two and some extra bundles, etc., over a rather rough country road. The weight of the buggy should be stipulated, or a minimum weight should be fixed. The weight of the load to be carried by the buggy and to be drawn by the horse upon the basis of the two full-sized men, etc., would be about 450 or 500 pounds. Under these conditions the length of the road to be contested should be sufficient for the countrymen to make the railway train or to fetch the doctor—say for from five to twenty miles; and the horse which covers it in the least time to be considered the best.

The contest among draft horses should be upon a still different basis. Weights of harness, shoes, wagon and load should be appropriate. The vehicle should be a four-wheeler, with strength to carry a full load, say a maximum of not less than 1,800 or 2,000 pounds over rough roads, and the weight of it as well as of the shoes and harness be determined. With these points fixed the contests could be upon several different bases. One where each horse hauls the same weight the same distance to see which one can do it in the shortest time, and walk the entire distance. A second contest might be under the same stipulations, but each driver to "go as he pleases"—any gait or combination of gaits. A third where a horse transports a given weight a given distance, and his contestant does the equivalent, in such a way, for instance, as hauling half the weight double the distance.

The same general rules should be applied to saddle horses. Let the basis of the tests for thoroughbreds be practically the same as now; all the accoutrements light and speed the only objective point. They might be known technically as racehorses.

A second class is called riding horses to carry a weight of 225 or 250 pounds for rider, saddle, bridle and shoes. A third class to be known as cavalry horses, to carry a weight all told, of perhaps from 375 to 425 pounds.

The bases of these several classes of contests should be carefully considered by a combination of talent having the best judgment available and be fixed permanently in order that all contests might be the same in all parts of the country. With these points determined and established contests should be held at all the county or district and State fairs and also at some of the protracted race meetings as well. A standard of achievement for each class should be fixed, and all stallions and mares reaching it should be entitled to registration in a stud book for their particular class—upon the same general plan that horses may now become standard trotters by performance.

In this way would useful horses be progressing towards the standards of perfection for their respective classes—POMAGADEL, in National Stockman.

Horse Clothing.

For pleasing the fancy and ornamenting a stall clothing may be well enough, but for putting speed and bottom in a trotter, if not used with judgment, it had better remain in a stall for show, where it will do no harm. Some trainers think if they don't make a great display of fine blankets, visitors will imagine they don't know much, or are not up to the times, and, as indicated, do damage into the bargain. Twenty-five years ago, I took pride in clothing, and considered it beneficial, but for the last twenty years I have been convinced that the view I then took was an erroneous one, and so have used none, either in winter or summer, except for cooling out my horses. This finished, the blankets are hung up in their places inside the stable. Whilst as experience teaches us, it would be injurious to train a young trotter all the time, and beneficial to train him some, so it is in the use of clothing. It would be detrimental, taking the risk of changes, to use them constantly; whilst on the other hand, and at certain times, it would be indispensable, woe the late Dr. L. Herr, in 1875. After driving a horse freely in cold water until the pores open, and perspiration is established, upon stopping him suddenly it would be absolutely necessary to protect him in the usual manner. Nay more, it would be downright cruelty to neglect to do so. But when carefully and effectually cooled the covering should all be removed. A man can talk to me all day, and unless he gives me some proof of the correctness of his remarks, which will satisfy me that he is reasoning as a sensible man should reason, I need not, and indeed I am not likely to attach

much importance to what he may say on any subject. Horses wearing no clothing are not exposed to sudden changes, as are those wearing heavy woolen blankets. The reason for this must be apparent to every one. For instance, your horse is covered all night. In the morning he is stripped for grooming, and is exposed long enough to make him feel the effects of the change from heavy clothing to none at all. Also in harnessing off must come the clothing, and in many cases from the time the horse is stripped to be groomed, harnessed and led to the door, and the proprietor ready to put him to exercise, an hour or more has passed, during which time the horse is exposed to wind and cold. All these are sudden changes to which the horse that wears no blanket is not exposed. I repeat, in summer, horses in training would not only be better off after the manner and for the reasons stated, but would also be much more comfortable without the heavy blankets, and baking process indulged in by many trainers, than with them. The horse delights to have the pure, bracing, invigorating air circulating over every part of his body. As a matter of course, in "fly-time" I don't object to light linen sheets and dusters, but that is the extent to which I would consent to the use of clothing, and I do not deny that heavy clothing is conducive to a close, smooth coat and adds to the appearance of an animal, but the health and the speed are entirely different matters. Horses wearing heavy clothing look better as a rule than horses handled without any such coddling; but the appearance is counterfeited, and the performing condition not as good as it would be under the arrangement which I advocate. Turning to the facts in the case, I find that during thirty years of close observation and extensive practice in the best—in my own and other—stables, all ranking amongst the first establishments of their kind in Kentucky, and comprehending both runners and trotters, I have found more horses sick and out of condition in stables where heavy clothing was used, than where none was employed except for cooling out. The truth is, facts and theories are different things.

How Bud Jones Won a Great Race.

Danville, Ky., possesses in "Gny Mannering" a worthy successor to the demented Joe Mulhatton, whose gigantic stories have given him a world-wide reputation as a prevaricator. Unlike Mulhatton, however, the Danville romancer confines his stories to trotting and pacing horses. Here is his latest, as printed in the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette last Sunday:

"Friday night the boys were again assembled at horsemen's headquarters engaged in their usual pastime of story-telling. Old Sam Hinkle, who had recently put a quietus on the crowd by his tale of King William's remarkable trotting in 2:20 on three legs, was present. Bud Jones, the champion liar of the year, up to this time, was also present, but was exceedingly quiet. The story of the old reinsman had settled Jones' tongue for the time being. The boys were quietly extolling the merits of their two-year-olds, and predicting the successes for the coming summer. Jones is one of those fat, chubby, red-faced fellows who are always companionable, and who can always bring smiles to the faces of their hearers. He sat complacently chewing his blue-ribbon tobacco and expectorating the juicy fluid in various directions.

"Boys," said he, "this reminds me of the winter I was training at the Silver Mine Farm in Nebraska. You remember when I was there. I had been doing pretty well down here, for a young fellow, but when old Mackey offered \$2,000 to train for him a season I took him up before he was done talking. I got out there in January, and the first thermometer I looked at showed me ten degrees below zero. I did not think I would have much to do in the training line for a spell, and did not. But when the weather warmed and the snow melted off I went to work on the youngsters. They didn't have anything very promising, and it looked like I would not be able to get a winner out of the lot of twenty-six horses, young and old. Old Mackey had a mustang that was kept to lead the young colts with. He was not more than fourteen hands high, a spotted, brown and white, ugly little devil, but whenever you set him down by a colt he would pace away faster than any colt in the barn could run.

"I kept watching the pony, Spot, they called him, and finally I asked the old man to sell him to me. He would not think of it, but said if I wanted the scrub I could have it. Well, you can bet your life I took him, and took good care of him, too. I worked him just as I did the boss's horses, and soon had him where he could show a quarter in 34 seconds. I was tickled to death with the way he went along, and was itching to get him into a race. We had a lot of yearlings entered in a big pacing stake at Helena, and one of 'em happened to be a spotted fellow, just like Spot. Well, I was away out there and nobody didn't know me, and I goes to Helena with Spot, but traveled him under the name of Lord Tyrant, and when I brought him out on the track to work him, there wasn't a man in Montana that could tell how old he was by looking at him. He was as green as a yearling in his way of going, and couldn't pace very fast with the weights I had on him. The race finally came off, and I won it in straight heats with the mustang in 3:10 and 3:18. I had to pull the head nearly off him to keep him from beating 2:30.

"I went back home and the boss had just got back from New York, and when he heard about the funny business I had been at, he fired me bodily. Well, I took my pony and my Helena money and came to Indiana. I hadn't been there long before I got Spot into a match race with one of them Blue Ball pacers, and beat the wind out o' him. From there I went to Cleveland, Buffalo and one or two other places, and finally got the little cyclone in a 2:30 guaranteed stake at Detroit, and was dead sure of winning, as I had worked him in 2:15 a few days before, and did not think there was anything in the race that could beat 2:20. There were seven other starters, and in scoring on the first heat somebody ran into my sulky and smashed a wheel off for me. The judge gave me time to get another, and I borrowed one from a negro trainer and came back ready for the fun. We scored down a time or two more and then got away. I was in a good place, and kept it easily all the way around, and finished second in 2:23. The winner of the heat was the favorite, Ballast, and sold in the pools now for \$100 to the field's \$50.

"I had about \$2,000 of my Montana money, and before the second heat was finished I had enough on to win about \$5,000. I won the second heat in 2:25. Ballast got the third in 2:21, and me the fourth in 2:19. They were selling even now, but most of the folks thought Ballast was an air tight cinch, but I knew I was 'in it' with the little spotted fellow, and came to the post in the last heat thinking I had a gift of the race. There was no monkey business about the start this time, and we got off at the first attempt, and were juning some, I tell you. Coming to the stretch Ballast broke and swerved into me, and I'll be hanged if he didn't knock the

inside wheel off my sulky. Gods, but I was scared. I had all my money up, and here I was going at a 2:06 clip on one wheel. Well, sir, that horse Ballast had to come to a walk before they could get him to pacing again, and in that time I had got to the wire on one wheel in 2:12, and distanced the whole lot of 'em. It's er fact."

Old Dan Hinkle looked disgusted, and the crowd dispersed. Old Sam's lie had been a very large morsel to pass their gullets, and when Bud turned this one loose on them they wilted and quietly departed.

Colt Training.

Colt training is not without its vicissitudes for the handler as well as the animal. There is no task more likely to degenerate on ordinary patient and self-contained man into a morose, unhappy wretch, disgusted with himself and at variance with all equine creation, than a short season of experience in trying to train a young thing in the way it should go. A local trainer, who has been conducting a few experiments in this line during the spring, with mixed results, after an unusually vexing and unsuccessful struggle with an obdurate and sluggish-headed yearling a few mornings ago, waved his hand to an adjacent paddock where a number of colts and fillies were disporting themselves on the verdured carpet in the very abandon of exuberant animal spirits, and exclaimed to the writer with an expressive sigh, "That's the way to train colts." It matters not how long a man may have been identified with the training of trotters, nor how well he may have succeeded in getting the business reduced to a science, he is sure to meet new problems and to face a world of troubles that rise up to smite and annoy him and set his calculations at naught when he hitches the immature youngster to a cart and seeks to train his infant footsteps in the direction of speed. The milk of human kindness and of infinite patience sufficient to with any degree of uniformity coax the bud of speed at six or eight months into the blossom of performance at twelve, was given to but one man and he died many hundred years ago. Job had poverty and was contented; he had boils and endured them with an abiding good nature; but he never tried to teach a weanling to be pure and sweet and fast, and thereby his reputation has been saved to posterity. Seriously, there are more monumental failures in colt training than in any other branch of the business.

The glittering rewards of success in this direction are so great, and the reputation that follows success so alluring, that the merest tyro is induced to try his hand at what will ultimately come to be recognized as the subtlest science connected with the breeding business. That the result of all this will very soon be seen in the number of ruined and broken-down animals at an age when nature intends that they should be upon the threshold of long and possibly great careers, is already an evident fact, and that the spectacle will inferentially convey the presumption that somewhere exists a class of demoralized drivers who write themselves down as failures, is further true, no doubt. Nature gives to few men the qualities that enables them to resist her laws, so to speak, by setting a colt upon a great career before she has impressed the seal of maturity upon him. All others should let it alone. The chances for success are too small, and the results of failures are too serious to justify a man of ordinary resources, of merely moderate temper, or of common judgment to experiment with this feature of the trotting horse business. The essentials that contribute to success are not in all cases unattainable, but it is safe to say that the qualifications are too intricate for very many drivers who presume to achieve distinction in that occupation. In saying this it is not our purpose to discourage any person who may believe himself competent to undertake this line of work. On the contrary, there is every reason to hope that the number of drivers who will be able to train colts successfully, and without injurious results may be materially increased. There is a large, and constantly growing demand for early speed, and a very limited number of trainers qualified to minister to it. Every man who has an aspiration to enter the special field should study closely the methods of those who have hewn out a route ahead, and profit by their success or failure, as the case may be, meantime, cultivating in themselves the qualities of patience, forbearance, kindness and kindred virtues. Very many men will have to be "born again" before they can become proficient colt handlers, and no man incapable of holding his natural propensities in subjection, under the ordeal of the most exasperating and provoking of situations should consider himself fit for the work. A failure both disastrous and humiliating awaits the one who disregards these requirements.—American Trotter.

Races at Salinas.

The following is the programme of races which will take place to-day (July 4th) at Salinas:

First race—Purse \$150. Palo Alto Stock Farm names Truman; Stockton of San Jose names San Jose, a pacer; Orr of Hollister names Mary O.; Jackson of San Luis Obispo names Ed., b. g. 2:26, by Irwin Davis.

Second race—Purse \$150. Palo Alto Farm names Advertiser; John Gordon of San Jose names John G.; Nash of Hollister names Prince of Oaks.

Third race—Purse \$150. Palo Alto names Bernal; James Dwan names Wild Bill; Cox of Hollister names Lucky Jim.

Fourth race—Purse \$150. Palo Alto Farm names Langton; James Harris names Maud H.

Fifth race—Purse \$150. Palo Alto Farm names Hugo, H. D. Albright names brown stallion Alphons; A. P. Jackson names Ed., b. g. by Irwin Davis.

All races one mile and repeat. Entrance open to horses that have never beaten 2:30 until the 1st of July at 8 o'clock P. M.

Sixth race—Running, 600 yards and repeat. Purse \$75. Free for all.

All purses divided 60, 30 and 10 per cent. National rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Blood Horse rules to govern running races.

Amigo, b. s. 2:20, by Electioneer-Nadine will be sent to beat his former record.

Palo Alto will be here on this occasion and will be exhibited between heats. Record, 2:12.

Horses are human in at least one respect, they do not relish a fixed ration, but enjoy a variety as well as man. With a slight change in the make-up of the ration, the horses will be kept in good appetite and ready for active service. While good hay and oats will always form the staple articles in feeding, as flour does with mankind, the combinations possible will insure variety and good health. Especially is the growing of vegetables to be insisted upon as valuable in promoting good health of all parts. The secret of good service is to keep the horses in a healthy, thriving condition.

ROD.

Relation of the American Fisheries Society to Protective Fish Laws.

The American Fisheries Society is now, according to Mr. Mather's corrections of the proceeding, 21 years old, or rather, this is the twenty-first meeting of the society under one name or another. During that time it has given rise to excellent suggestions, or birth to worthy ideas which have spread abroad and borne fruit all over this land, and the one across the sea, and to every one of them, the members point with becoming pride. I do not mean that resolutions have been offered and passed to carry into effect any certain plan for the benefit of fish culture or fish propagation, but the good has emanated from the papers read before the society and the discussions which followed them, just as certainly as though it came from formal resolution attested by president and secretary.

It seems to have been an unwritten law that this society should take no part in framing laws for the protection of fish in any State or Territory, and no member, as such, has ever been seen in the lobby or before a legislative committee to influence legislation of any kind. The society has come to be a power and an authority by its own right. In the article numbered one, reciting the name and object of the society, as amended, we read:—

"Its object shall be to promote the cause of fish culture; to gather and diffuse information bearing upon its practical success; the interchange of friendly feeling and intercourse among the members of the society; the uniting and encouraging of the individual interests of fish culturists, and the treatment of all questions regarding fish, of a scientific and economic nature."

Now the question arises in my mind, admirable as the work of the society has been, has it done its whole duty in the "treatment of all questions regarding fish, of a scientific and economic nature?" I do not now propose that the society shall resolve that any particular legislation is best, nor that any member, as such, shall appear as an advocate before any fish law committee of a State Legislature, but there is a way to make the power of the society felt in every State, in the direction of proper laws for the protection of our fishes.

The members of this society gather here, or at the appointed place of meeting, from nearly every State. They are Fish Commissioners, fish culturists, fish experts, expert fishermen, ichthyologists, and men generally who have made and are making an intelligent and accurate study of our fishes.

No body of men knows better the habits of the fishes in their own State, and in other States, and, when gathered here, discussion will draw from them the spawning time of every fish protected by law and these recorded spawning times will become a part of the proceedings of the society by authority. With the spawning seasons defined as closely as may be the law makers of any State in making a close season for any particular fish need not go wrong, except by their own obstinacy.

I firmly believe that to-day there is less known about the spawning seasons of our game fishes by fishermen generally than about the playing of the crack base-ball teams.

I speak feelingly and from experience on this subject. As angling editor of Shooting and Fishing, I often write privately to correspondents, who ask about the spawning season of our best known fishes rather than expose their ignorance in print.

The saving of a grand game and food fish from extinction is certainly a "question of an economic nature," and I believe the black bass is slowly being whiped from the waters of this country because of inadequate laws, or no laws. This is partly through cupidity, partly through ignorance.

Take the case of New York State. The black bass season opens on the borders May 20th; the general law opens the season May 30th, and special laws opens it in different waters from July 1st to August 1st.

These special laws were obtained by sportsmen who realized that June fishing was doing a great injury to the bass, and while these laws were being obtained, the general law of the State which was then June 1, was changed to May 30th, and the only reason ever given, to my knowledge, was that it enabled fishermen in New York city to make use of Decoration Day, a legal holiday, to fish in a neighboring lake. I canvassed the State some years ago, and found that everywhere black bass spawned throughout the month of June; and Mr. Mather, of the New York Fish Commission, informed me that on Long Island, our most southern waters, bass were not through spawning June 25th.

But black bass require something more than a mere close season to cover the act of spawning, for they watch over their young after they are hatched, the only fish protected by law that does, for I am not aware that the sunfish and bullhead are protected. If black bass are taken a week after the ova is hatched, every black bass fry will be eaten by other fishes always in wait to do this very thing. Last year we had a Commission in New York to codify our fish and game laws, and one of the Commissioners asked my opinion regarding the protection of certain fishes. I urged with all my power that the black bass season should not open anywhere in the State before July 1st. He agreed with me fully, but said the Commission had been obliged to compromise on June 15th as opening date. Compromise on the question of the extermination of a fish! Well, the Code went to the Legislature and one of the first acts of that body was to knock the compromise into a cocked-hat, and make the opening season as before—May 30th. It is my opinion that a game law committee would hesitate about taking such a responsibility upon itself, if it could be shown that this society had put on record the fact, that such action merely legalized the taking of black bass from their spawning beds, or from their helpless young. As a fact, I have seen a bass with young just hatched on the 25th day of August; but this was probably an isolated case. I have known a bass to remain with its young for six weeks, and this is probably not an unusual thing.

I certainly hope that this society will take steps to define as closely as may be, the spawning season of our game fishes feeling sure that such action will have great weight with our law makers. And this will lead to other and similar fields of usefulness in which the society may be of great service in aiding to keep up our stock of fishes by common sense methods. I will refer to but one, and that is the short trout law. The object of a short trout law is that the trout may have the opportunity to spawn at least once before they can be legally captured. I am well aware that a number of trout of the same age are not at all the same size; but one State has a six-inch law, another a five-inch law, and still

another asks for a four-inch law. This society could determine, between its fish culturists and fishermen, from its observations of tame trout and wild ones, what the average size of a trout is that spawns for the first time, and thereafter law makers would have a guide as in the case of spawning seasons.—By A. N. Clency, in Shooting and Fishing.

Brown Trout.

This evening a fish was brought to me for identification which proved to be a fine male trout (*Salmo fario*), weighing two pounds fourteen ounces, says Mr. A. N. Clency in Shooting and Fishing. It was in the pink of condition, and fresh from the water. The trout was caught in Half-way brook in Warren county, N. Y., and I have on one or two previous occasions told in your columns of the rapid growth of this species of fish in the same stream, but I believe I never have recited the circumstances under which the first and only plant of brown trout was made in the brook.

May 20, 1887, I received a consignment of fish fry, consisting of 25,000 landlocked salmon, 5,000 Loch Leven trout, 2,000 sailfin, and 5,000 brown trout. The brown trout were a personal present from Mr. Blackford, President of the New York Fish Commission, who received the eggs from Count Von dem Borne; the balance of the fish were from the U. S. Fish Commission. Twenty thousand of the salmon were to go into the Upper Hudson; all the others into a tributary of Lake George.

When I met the messenger all the fry were in good condition, except the brown trout, and of these a large part was dead, and the remainder apparently very "sick." I decided that to send these to Lake George would result in the total loss of the fish, but that a few fry might be saved possibly, if they could be put in the water of a stream at once.

A friend was at the station with a wagon, and I asked him to drive to Half-way brook, a mile and a half away, and plant the brown trout, noticing closely their condition when turned out. I went up the river with the salmon, and the messenger from the hatchery went on to Lake George with the fry for that place. When I got a report from the brown trout it was to the effect that most of them were dead when turned out, and the few that were alive were very feeble. I concluded from this that the plant would come to nothing, and was consequently surprised to see a brown trout taken from the brook in 1889 weighing ten ounces. Last year I saw one that weighed one pound six ounces, from the same stream, and now comes the one first noticed in this letter. In four years and a few days from the time they were planted as sick fry, one of them has grown into a trout lacking only two ounces of three pounds in weight. More than this, the last-named fish caught by Lyman Dexter was caught fairly with a hook, and I have had serious doubts about how some of the others were taken.

The Hon. Secretary of Fish and Game Commission has our thanks for a generous supply of the fish and game laws, which have just been issued, compiled by Mr. S. P. Maslin. All desiring a copy of the same can secure them by addressing this office.

Mr. J. O. Cadman is enjoying the pleasures of rod and reel at Webber lake for a few days. His health has become somewhat impaired, and we trust his outing of rest, change and recreation will fully restore him to his normal condition.

The fishing at the mouth of the San Gregorio is reported to be excellent. A party returning from this point the fore part of the week, states that with a companion he fished there one morning about two and one-half hours, and that their combined catch numbered over two hundred trout, which averaged about six inches in length.

When going into the hills at this season of the year, the sportsman will find it to the preservation of his character in this all important particular if he leave his gun and rifle at home. True, one may legally shoot doves now, but did it never strike you as somewhat singular, to say the least, that a sportsman should choose a rifle as a companion for his angling excursions, when nothing can be legally slain save this innocent, mild-eyed bird? To be a true sportsman and at all times refrain from breaking the law, one should pray unceasingly: "Lead us not into temptation." By leaving your firearms at home, you will avoid the appearance of evil.

Three years ago it was thought that the man who could make a split bamboo rod to retail for \$10 would be sure of a big business, and that this sum was about as low as anything in the line could be put on the market. Now four split bamboo rods can be purchased for \$10. They are cheap and untrustworthy to be sure, but they are better than any wooden rods for the same price. They are split and shaped by machinery and are attractively finished, but the care in selecting the stock and in fitting and finishing the rods is not by any means the same as in hand-made rods. The lowest price that a hand-made rod can be purchased at is about \$12 and a good one is worth \$16 or \$18, while the best commands \$25. This is such a rod as sold for \$45 a few years ago, but has the advantage of improvement which have been made in recent years.

Mr. John Thomas and Mr. Frank Green have just returned from a two weeks' outing, which was spent near Mt. Shasta, for the most part on Fall river. They report the trout fishing there to be better than they have found it for years past. Not that there are any more or better trout in the stream, probably, than in other years, but because the conditions now seem to be about right. The fish taken were small for the most part, yet many of them averaged well at two and one-half pounds, and several were even greater. Their fishing was mostly done with flies, and, on the whole, a most satisfactory time was had. Just now, when the season for trout fishing is really being opened up by Nature, and the conditions becoming favorable, the experienced anglers are preparing to enjoy the sport. We trust all may reap the rich pleasures which are to be derived by a wise and judicious choice of time and place in which to spend a week or more of vacation among the mountains.

Have you noticed Mr. E. T. Allen's splendid stock of fishing tackle? Those "squids" are as "killing" as any lure yet introduced. In his excellent sporting-goods department may be found the best assortment of all modern angling tackle at reasonable prices.

In commenting on a recent trip of one of the deputy fish commissioners in this State a reporter of the Sacramento Bee tells the following which is too good to be lost:

"A good joke occurred on one of the younger deputies, who had been with the commission but a short time, while we were examining the nets at a certain point. Seeing a hammock swinging near at hand in the shade, he thought to show his zeal and efficacy, so slipped over and measured the mesh, and then came back and gravely informed the others that that funny-shaped little net did not come up to the regulation of the law by a good deal. He had not heard the last of it when the expedition returned to this city."

We have every reason to believe that the State Board of Fish Commissioners are doing some effective work in the matter of enforcing the laws pertaining to the fish and game interests. This subject is one of the first importance and should receive the hearty support of the public all over the State. The business carried on in this line for the most part, is by Chinese and Italians, and the curse of it is that they make use of any and every thing which can be taken in a fine net. Fish, however small, are as eagerly secured by them as the better developed ones. They know no law custom or practice which saves even the smallest fry from destruction. It requires close work, constant work and unrelenting vigilance on the part of the commissioners to detect the violators of the law, and we believe them to be actively prosecuting their work in this line.

Now is the time for trout fishing. Everything favors a retreat to the mountain streams during these hot July days. You are going? Where? To the mountains, to be sure, but just where? Ah! that's a question eminently practical just now; an error in the choice of the place will cost you much of pleasure, to say nothing of incurring an abundance of self-condemnation for not looking up the condition of the spot chosen for your outing. Webber lake is said to be a fine resort for angling. Plenty of nice fish there and most favorably situated for fly fishing.

The vicinity of Cisco presents good fishing. Shovel Creek is said to present splendid fishing this season, as does also the Klamath river. The real season for fly fishing has but just now opened, and everyone may enjoy a good season of sport with rod and reel at this time. Sierra county is blessed with a number of good fishing resorts. Gold lake is represented by experienced anglers to be the spot to realize one's highest, fondest dreams of pleasure in this unequalled line of sport. In short, any and all places within the mountains where good fishing can ever be obtained, are now fully ready and awaiting the fisherman's will. Try them and see.

The question of lines is a puzzling one. For salt water fishing there is nothing better than a well-made linen line, and a twisted line is better than a braid, the fibers in a braided line cutting out quickly when used in salt water and left to dry with the salt in the interstices. A smooth, hard-laid twisted line will outlast two braided lines with reasonable care. In fresh water fishing silk is the best material for lines, and the preference is always given to braids. There is a great difference of opinion, however, about the best finish. The most costly line is enameled, and costs from five to eight cents a yard, according to size. There are no lines made abroad which can approach those of American manufacture in evenness, strength or quality of finish, but in the minds of many anglers there are doubts about the advantage in having a hard coating on the line. It makes it run freely through the guides, but the line is always stiff and awkward, and when the enamel wears off or cracks in spots, it is almost impossible to dry the line, and consequently it rots quickly. The next to be considered is the oil-boiled line, upon which there is no attempt to put a surface gloss. The line is thoroughly soaked in oil, and if the material used in water-proofing is good it will last longer than an enameled line. It will not serve as freely when new, however, but will be as satisfactory in the long run and costs less than half of the price of an enameled line. Many anglers prefer undressed silk braid, which can be purchased at a low price, and gives excellent satisfaction, being stronger and less elastic than the so called waterproof lines.

Pickeral go to bed early and get up early. They get regular hours of sleep. The habits of many fish, notably of the bass family, are nocturnal. Those of the trout family are at least crepuscular, and some authorities say that they will continue their search for food far into the night and long after the whip-poor-wills have gone to bed. The writer is addicted to night fishing for black bass, but never by any accident has caught a pickeral after dark, although fishing over the day-haunts of the long-nosed fresh water sharks. Bass and other fish sleep all winter and catch forty winks now and then during the day or night in other seasons, but the pickeral is on business during the day-time throughout the whole year. He bites at the bait even more eagerly in winter than in summer, perhaps because other fish are sleeping then, and consequently the regular supply of food is scarce. What of the merits and demerits of the pickeral? The rural anglers hold him in high esteem. He is a fool fish, easily caught on any lure, and stupid enough to wait until a wire noose is passed over his head and tightened about his gills. Under favorable conditions he grows to large proportions, and makes a respectable showing on the table. On the other hand it may be said that the pickeral is but poor eating at the best, being soft and full of small, sharp bones, which are annoying. Then, again, he must be arraigned as a terrible destroyer of other and more valuable fish. A pair of healthy pickeral will depopulate a trout pond in a single season, and nothing but the most hardy fish will the sharpest spines can flourish where the pickeral has gained entrance. A pickeral with his stomach distended with food will attempt to swallow another almost as large as himself, and will go around for days with the tail of the other protruding from his jaws.

THE GUN.

THE CALIFORNIA WING-SHOT CLUB.

Some Remarkably Good Shooting Marks
Their Recent Matches.

The week opened with some remarkable shooting by the membership of the California Wing-Shot Club. The nine o'clock host took over the major portion of the contestants and the sport at once began and was continued without intermission until well towards evening when the birds were finally disposed of at the trap. The day was hot. Not a breath of air was stirring over the grounds when the sport began, and as the sun arose the heat grew more and more intense until everyone's heated brow and coatless form attested the fact that it was hot. The distant hills rising back of the deep, rich emerald of the eucalyptus grove, which lies between the trotting park, in which the shooting took place, and the foothills of the range which lies to the eastward, appeared parched and brown in comparison. The shooting was well nigh as "hot" as the day.

Mr. Crittenden Robinson was first to face the score. The birds were a lively lot and for the most part readily took wing only to fall mostly to his first fire; second barrel used only on two occasions in the main match and this on birds which were in the air. On his ninth bird, he had a rare piece of good luck; the bird was a rapid incomer of erratic flight and was clearly missed by first barrel, a moment's waiting for a favorable opening placed the bird within a few feet of the gun when it turned and circled back, near the traps presenting an easy shot to which it fell.

Mr. C. J. Haas was less fortunate on his second bird of similar flight, and though severely punished with first fire it came on and being missed by second charge fell at club house stone dead. The balance of his birds were neatly grassed at the traps.

Mr. Slade was compelled to use his second barrel more than usual on birds while they were still in the air, but he also lost an incomer which flew directly into the hands of the referee who was seated in an elevated and shaded compartment at the side of the club house. The bird was all but dead from the effect of first fire being cleanly missed by second charge at very close range.

Mr. C. B. Smith succeeded in grassing all of his birds neatly at the traps, using his second barrel but four times, but once from necessity.

Mr. Waller's first bird, a left quartering one, escaped, the charges falling to the rear of and below the bird. His fourth, eleventh and twelfth birds escaped from a repetition of same error, but one of them being visibly punished, all others well killed.

Mr. Miller appeared at the traps for the first time in three years, and considering the fact that he used a ten gauge gun at the regular handicap distance, the result of his grassing seven of his birds is very creditable. Shooting below and behind was the cause of so many escaping punishment.

Mr. H. O. Golcher was also given the opportunity to miss an incomer which he did, his second bird; his fifth a swift driver, got away slightly punished. His other birds were neatly stopped, one of them, an incomer, but a few feet from the end of the gun at second fire.

Mr. Schroeder undershot his third bird, a rapidly rising right quartering one; his fourth, a driver, fell dead after clinging a moment to the fence where it alighted. He saved his ninth by leaping up from the score and catching it in his right hand.

Mr. Ed. Fay lost his seventh bird, a swift left quartering one, the charges passing below and behind it; his tenth, an incomer, was also lost; his eleventh, same direction, fell but a few inches inside rear boundary line having been riddled with full charge of second barrel when but a few feet from the gun.

SUMMARY:

Oakland Shooting Park, June 28, 1891. The California Wing Shot Club's monthly meeting for the club's trophy for 1891. Dr. Knowles, President; Crittenden Robinson, Secretary; O. W. Kyle, referee. The score:

Robinson.....	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	12
Haas.....	1	0	2	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	2	1	11
Slade.....	2	2	1	1	2	2	1	2	0	1	2	1	11
Smith.....	1	2	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	1	2	1	12
Waller.....	0	1	2	0	1	1	1	1	2	0	0	8	6
Miller.....	0	0	0	2	1	2	0	1	2	0	1	2	8
Golcher.....	2	0	2	0	1	2	2	2	1	1	1	1	10
Schroeder.....	1	2	0	0	1	1	1	2	1	2	1	1	10
Fay.....	2	1	2	2	2	0	2	1	0	2	2	1	10

The following match was then shot off, resulting in some more good scores:

Robinson.....	2	2	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	16
Haas.....	2	0	1	2	2	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	15
Golcher.....	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
Slade.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
Smith.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
Schroeder.....	1	2	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
Fay.....	0	1	2	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
Jones.....	1	1	0	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12

Another match followed; owing to a scarcity of birds the gentlemen dropped out as rapidly as a "goose-egg" was found in their game bag. Still good shooting as evidenced by the following score:

Fay.....	1	1	2	2	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	2	16
Robinson.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	16
Schroeder.....	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	2	16
Haas.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Golcher.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Slade.....	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
Smith.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12

Still another pool shoot; resulting as follows:

Haas.....	2	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	W
Robinson.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	W
Slade.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	W
Schroeder.....	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	W
Smith.....	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	W
Fay.....	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	W

Mr. Fay taking the money and Messrs. Haas, Robinson and Smith allowing tie for second to follow next match, which Robinson won and divided latter money with Fay on a score of six each, Haas dropping out on first bird and Smith on his fifth. The "freeze-out" next followed with the appended result:

Fay.....	1	2	1	2	1	1	2	2	2	2	10
Smith.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	0	9
Haas.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Robinson.....	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10

A contest between Fay and Robinson in an eight bird match resulted; Robinson 1 1 2 2 0 1 1; Fay 2 0 1.

Mr. Fay then killed a number of doubles, pulling the traps himself and grassing the birds neatly.

The day was marked by good shooting and this too at birds which, on the whole, were a lively lot.

THE COUNTRY CLUB.

The Regular Monthly Meeting Replete with
Interest and Good Sport.

The regular monthly meeting of the Country Club was held at the traps at Oakland Track, on Saturday last. From beginning to close the interest in the sport was of the first nature, and as a result every one of the membership participating went away feeling that the day had been most pleasantly spent. The new system of shooting in squads was adopted for the first time by this organization and the results were of a highly satisfactory nature. The day was warm and comparatively still; a slight breeze was blowing, but not enough to make the shooting variable on that account. The birds furnished for the match were of a very lively nature, and gave the sportsman a task which no one of them could accomplish. It would have been very singular if any one should have made a clean score, for occasional birds would dart away in a most extraordinary manner. Taking the shooting as a whole, it was not below the average in point of skill, although the stereotyped scores present many "goose eggs." This leads to the thought that the old and universal system of scoring live bird matches is well nigh meaningless and highly unsatisfactory to all interested in the sport.

The system is unworthy the sport of live bird shooting as it in no adequate sense conveys any definite or satisfactory intelligence of the sport. The beauty of trap shooting lies in the accuracy and degree of skill evinced by the shooters, and it is all important that a method of scoring be adopted by which the effect of the work done may be shown accurately and fully.

Baron Von Schroeder was the first to face the traps. His first bird, slightly circling right quarter incomer, escaped by being undershot; his second bird, a direct driver fell dead out of bounds. His fourth, fifth, ninth, tenth and twelfth were allowed to escape all owing to shooting too low and behind. The Baron shoots a very close shooting gun and as a result the birds covered fairly are killed cleanly at the traps.

Mr. F. D. Atherton appeared at the traps for the first time this season, and taking his score for the day he may be said to be a candidate for a position in the front ranks of the marksmen of the club. It took him some few birds to experiment upon, but he learned rapidly and improved his opportunities so faithfully as to arouse frequent compliments on his shooting.

Mr. A. C. Tubbs had the misfortune to have his second bird, a swift driver, flutter over the boundary where it fell dead. His fourth and seventh birds escaped, the former a right quarter driver and the latter a left quarter incomer each of which were severely punished. The remainder of the birds shot by him in this match fell neatly at the trap.

Mr. C. E. Worden undershot his second bird, a swift right quarter driver; his fourth, same direction, fell dead out of bounds; his eighth, a circling right quarterer, escaped visible punishment being undershot. With but two exceptions the balance of his birds fell at the traps, being grassed in splendid form.

Mr. E. L. Bosqui's first bird, a left quartering one got away slightly punished by second charge; four additional birds escaped, two of them being slightly punished.

Mr. R. H. Sprague, missed his first and eighth birds, each being drivers, by undershooting them. In going to the score to shoot at his eleventh bird, an all too frequent incident occurred—that of failing to have the gun cocked—and the bird escaped unharmed; his twelfth bird added another drop to his ill luck by falling dead just out of bounds.

Mr. W. S. Kittle's fourth bird, a left quartering one, escaped visible punishment, being undershot; his fifth, a right quarter driver, rapidly rising escaped from same cause; his eighth fell dead just out of bounds; his other numbers were executed in good form at the traps.

Mr. Thomas Ewing led the shooting of the day, making some very fine shots, distinguished by stopping remarkably swift birds at the traps; he apparently does not seem to be in a hurry, yet he catches the birds before they have much opportunity to get away; his seventh fell dead out of bounds, while his second, an almost direct incomer was undershot and escaped.

Mr. W. C. Murdock's first and second birds, each being drivers escaped by being undershot, while his seventh, a right quartering bird managed to get away though severely punished. One peculiar feature of his score is shown in the fact that in all of his remaining birds, the second barrel was used on the birds, while on the wing, save in two instances.

Mr. Robert Oxnard, found the skill of the birds just equal to his own, and as a result six of them fell and six got away. A close shooting gun and the fact that he is just making the acquaintance of the birds this season accounts for their being able to give him the "shake" so frequently. The six birds killed were grassed cleanly, and those getting away were apparently unharmed.

Mr. F. W. Tallent secured eight of the twelve birds in the central match to his credit, which is poor shooting for him; however the fact that his gun was not and would not cock deprived him of the chance to fire at one of his birds; two more fell dead out of bounds and the other escaping was severely punished.

SUMMARY.

OAKLAND SHOOTING PARK, June 27th, '91.—The Country Club's sixth monthly event of the season at the traps for the Club's medals of 1891. Mr. F. R. Webster, president; Mr. J. M. Quay, secretary; Mr. C. E. Worden, Field Captain. O. W. Kyle, referee. The score:

Baron Von Schroeder.....	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	6
F. D. Atherton.....	2	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	2	1	0	6	6
A. C. Tubbs.....	2	0	1	0	1	2	0	1	2	1	2	9	9
C. E. Worden.....	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	2	1	0	1	9
E. L. Bosqui.....	0	1	2	0	1	0	0	1	2	1	1	0	7
R. H. Sprague.....	0	1	2	1	2	2	0	2	1	0	9	0	7
W. S. Kittle.....	2	2	0	0	2	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	10
Thomas Ewing.....	2	0	1	1	2	2	0	2	1	1	2	2	10
N. C. Murdock.....	0	1	2	2	2	0	2	2	2	2	1	9	9
Robert Oxnard.....	0	1	0	0	1	1	2	1	1	0	0	6	6
T. W. Tallent.....	0	2	1	0	2	1	0	2	1	0	1	0	8

The sport was then continued by the following team match which proved that the sides were as near equal in skill as could possibly be.

CAPTAIN WORDEN'S TEAM.

Worden.....	2	1	2	1	0	0	4
Bosqui.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	1
Murdock.....	2	1	1	1	1	1	6
Sprague.....	0	2	2	0	1	4	4
Atherton.....	1	0	1	1	0	2	4

CAPTAIN TUBBS'S TEAM.

Tubbs.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	5
Ewing.....	1	0	1	2	0	0	3
Kittle.....	2	0	0	1	1	1	4
Tallent.....	1	2	1	0	2	0	6
Oxnard.....	0	2	0	1	0	2	3

Total.....20

This was followed by another team match which resulted as follows:

CAPTAIN TUBBS'S TEAM.

Tubbs.....	2	1	2	1	1	2	6
Murdock.....	1	2	1	0	0	1	4
Tallent.....	2	1	1	0	0	2	5
Sprague.....	2	1	2	1	2	2	3

Total.....20

CAPTAIN WORDEN'S TEAM.

Worden.....	1	2	1	0	1	1	5
Bosqui.....	0	2	0	0	1	0	2
Kittle.....	0	2	2	0	0	2	3
Oxnard.....	1	1	1	0	0	2	4

Total.....14

"A freeze-out" then wound up the sport for the day resulting in the following score:

Bosqui, 220; Worden, 0; Murdock, 210; Tallent, 10; Sprague, 122; Oxnard, 210; Kittle, 211; Tubbs, 21. The birds being exhausted Messrs. Kittle, Tubbs and Sprague divided the money. Did I previously mention that the day was hot? If not, I will do so now, and if I have done so the fact was so pronounced that it will bear the repetition. As the party returned to the city the breeze from the ocean, as they came over the bay was found to be most refreshing. "The hottest summer in seventeen years" commented an old resident as he wiped the perspiration from his brow and held his hat in his hand while the breeze toyed with his grizzled locks, to which a little robin of six years added the emphatic, if humorously unreliable testimony, in the current slang of his class, "yer bet cher life!"

The Northwestern Shooting Tournament.

From the Helena Independent we learn that the shooting tournament held at Spokane last week, was very successful and satisfactory to all concerned. It says:

The Globe trophy, a large gold and silver vase, was the principal prize contested for. Parrott, of Spokane, Cooper, of Tacoma, and Hughes, of Portland, tied with seven out of a possible seven and will shoot off to-morrow. This was for live birds. A match for live birds, cash prize, was tied by Bringham, of Seattle, Ducham, of Tacoma, Cooper, of Tacoma, Barnard, of Spokane, Fisk, of Helena, Hughes, of Portland, J. Conly, of Deer Lodge, and Parrott, of Spokane, all scoring five. The prize was divided. In the team shoot there were eleven contestants. The prize, a silver water set, was won by team No. 1, of Tacoma, making fourteen out of a possible fifteen. The match at seven singles and four doubles, Peoria blackbirds, was tied by Cooper, Eckhard and Ducham who will shoot off to-morrow, last day of the tournament. Miss Lillian Smith, champion rifle shot of the Pacific coast, will give an exhibition during the day.

A. J. Fisk, of Helena, won the silver cup offered by Tacoma, for the highest average of single live birds and targets, his score being 55 out of a possible 59.

The Helena Club won the second prize in the team trophy shoot, making 13 out of a possible 15.

A. J. Fisk will wear the diamond medal on his breast when the team leaves for home to-morrow evening, and he will also be in it to-morrow when it comes to shoot for the Parker gun contest, being tied for first place with several others. All the Helena boys say the tournament isn't over yet and they are confident of holding their own in the numerous contests embraced in to-morrow's programme.

The Montana sportsmen present acquitted themselves creditably and will return to-night with their full share of trophies. In the live-bird contest Barbour and Fisk made straight scores. In the amateur match Kennett tied for first. In the special shot, fifty birds to the man, Harriety and Denham took first and Barbour and Manuel took second, making forty-one and forty-six respectively. At the close Fisk was awarded the Selby gold medal for the highest average in single and double live and clay bird shooting. Cooper, of Tacoma, won the globe trophy. Moore, of Spokane, won the Selby gold badge in the amateur match. In match No. 9 to-day, ten single and five pairs of Peoria black birds, team match of two men each, Ellis and Eberly, of Tacoma, won the first prize with a score of thirty-five, Hughes and Glenn, Portland and Smith and Bell, of Tacoma, divided second with a score of thirty-four, and Fisk and Manuel, of Helena, won third prize, with a score of thirty-three. Match No. 10, four live birds, Smith, of Tacoma, first prize, second undecided. Third was won by Parrott, of Portland; fourth by Manuel, of Helena. Match No. 11, amateurs, open to all shooters below seventy per cent. average in previous matches, twelve single Peoria blackbirds. Moore, of Spokane, took first prize, the Selby medal, with a score of eleven. Second, third and fourth prize money was divided. Match No. 12, fifty single Peoria blackbirds. The first prize, \$50, divided between Harriety and Denham. All visiting sportsmen return home well satisfied with the manner in which they were entertained by the Spokane Club and citizens generally.

The State Tournament.

Prompted by numerous letters of inquiry as to the probable action of the State Sportsman's Association in reference to a State meeting this year, we are enabled to say that a meeting will be held during the second week in the coming October.

Col. S. I. Kellogg, the secretary elected at the meeting last year at Sacramento, informs us that a meeting of the executive committee of the club will be held in the near future, at which time the dates for the meeting will be determined upon. He further stated that the dates would be as near those of last year as possible, which were October 8th to 11th inclusive.

San Francisco was chosen as the place of meeting by the action of the association at last year's tournament. The delay in the matter of arrangements for this year's meeting, Col. Kellogg informed us, is owing to a delay in securing the papers of the association which has been unavoidable on the part of the present officers of the association. "You may state," he continued, "that a meeting will be held, and we hope to arouse all the old-time interest and enthusiasm on the part of the membership."

Mr. James McOutchen, of Windsor, Sonoma county, one of the leading trap and filled shots of the State, was in the city for a few days the fore part of the week. He reports that a grand trap event will take place on the 4th inst. at Windsor.

J. D. M.: In Oregon the law governing the deer of that State permits hunting the bucks from July to November. Does are protected until August; spotted fawns all the year. The grouse open season is from July 15th to January.

The genial faces of many of the membership of the Country Club have been missed from its recent meetings, among which we call prominently to mind Messrs. D. B. Gallette Jr., R. A. Eddy, J. Downey Harvey and President F. R. Webster.

The Country Club's picnic outing will take place at Monterey on the 21st, 22d and 23d of August. A grand season of sport is anticipated by the membership.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingston Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingston, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. C. A. Stone, Secretary.
Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh, Pa., March 16, 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.
Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Coster, Secretary.
Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 30. C. H. Odell, Secretary.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

Difficulties of Verifying Pedigrees.

The able and versatile "Vero Shaw" in the English Stock-Keeper, presents the following pertinent matter on the above caption:

"What I do object to is the modern tendency to regard the Kennel Club Stud Book as immaculate. In its present form it must have altered very much from its earlier one if it is anything of the sort. A new dog which looks, say like a Collie, comes out and wins a prize or two. The names of its sire and dam and first and second and third sires are all given, along with those of their owners, date of birth, and every possible requirement of the club. Of course he is entitled to a place in the Stud Book, and there is crystallized in its pages as a great dog, and of course a pure-bred one. But may I inquire what proof we possess that we know anything of the sort? The dog, according to modern views, may be a real beauty, he may possess a nice narrow head as long as the proverbial wet week, his color may be gorgeous, and his frill and coat as profuse and silky as the most rabid admirer of the common or drawing-room Sheepdog could possibly require. But what about his blood? We know, and there is no reason to doubt for a moment that he is by Smith's Jack out of Robinson's Jill; Jack, by Brown's Darby out of Tompkins' Joan; Darby by —, but then we can go on in many cases almost *ad infinitum*, but I don't see the value of it unless some certain information is forthcoming as to the ancestors of the modern tykes. Doubtless many of them are pure bred, but it is equally certain that some were got the wrong side of the blanket. Possibly, if researches were possible, it would be discovered that the pedigree breaks down just where it is becoming interesting, and if the veil could be removed from the parentage of Darby and Joan, it might be seen that one or the other of these illustrious creatures owned a — shall I say? — Borzoi for its father or its mother.

Now no reasoning individual can blame the Kennel Club for the difficulty which the enterprise of modern breeders has brought into existence, and Heaven knows that if red tapeism could protect exhibitors, the canine millennium would assuredly have arrived. All I am attempting to point out is that as the earliest volume of the Stud Book was inaccurate in parts, so many of its successors may be misleading to those who are disposed to place implicit confidence in all they read in them. I attribute intentional misrepresentation to nobody; in fact, the very appearance of many modern winners of various breeds stamp them as partaking largely of the nature of other varieties; but what I do say is that in a few years to come those who are not acquainted with the animals, and who are guided in their breeding operations by a blind reliance upon the teachings of the Stud Book, will find themselves in a nice dilemma. It is the constant spirit of change, that desire to produce something new that is easy to acquire, instead of retaining old points and features that are hard to keep, that is mainly responsible for so much in jury to dog flesh. All who understand the subject well, I feel sure, admit that it is quite within the power of a clique in most of the specialist clubs to make any change that may suit their convenience in the personality of the dog to whose "improvement" they are pledged. This, of course, may or may not be for the interest of the animals themselves—perhaps it may, and yet again it is within the bounds of possibility that the newest style of article, just like the latest fashion in bonnets, sells the best. At all events, I know this, that scores of old breeders will support me when I say that I think the nature of the experiments that have produced certain modern winners should be made public, for the benefit at all events of posterity, and that the fact that the animals are not pure bred, but the result of crosses, should be stated in the Stud Book. It is not too late for the committees of the specialist clubs to institute inquiries; if they liked they could easily trace out the existence of little bar sinisters here and there. That they will do so is not very probable, and the task would, I permit, be by no means a

pleasing one. Besides that, we all know the old saying about glass houses and throwing stones. Consequently, as it is believed, that some of the high priests of "improvement" reside in perfect Crystal Palaces as regards experiments in breeding, a compromise might be arrived at by agreeing that for the future stringent inquiries should be made as to the pedigree of every new dog that comes to the front at shows.

Joe, the Wildcat Killer.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—It takes a good dog to meet a wildcat and kill him without any assistance. Joe, the pure white bull dog of the Cook Stock Farm has achieved great notoriety in Contra Costa County for his wonderful courage and strength performing such feats. Last Thursday the baying of the deerhound in one of the gulches at the foot of Mount Diablo could be heard echoing loud and clear. The stable boys heard the noise first, then the trainers and farm hands listened and ran to the door to see Joe, the white bull dog and his companion, the brindle and white bitch called Bullock, scurrying up the road followed by the boys toward the place where the hound was baying. Hastily putting on their hats everyone joined in the chase up the road across the bridge, through the lane, then making a cross out across the foot of a hill and up to the point where the hound with head in air and mouth open was making the "music so sweet to huntsman's ears."

Pushing up to where she was standing guard over an old culvert Joe tried to get in but the hole was too small. What the "varmint" was no one seemed to know. Bullock jumped in and in a second the howls and cries that emanated from that place were terrible. Willing hands tore the dirt away from the other end of the culvert which was built into the bank on the hillside.

Joe seemed more industrious than his industrious human friends, dashing hither and thither, trampling over every one, looking into the hole where Bullock was fighting and then back again until the place was nearly cleared. Jim, the strongest of the men present then seized him by the hind legs and let him make his way through the thin layer of dirt remaining and held him as he seized the animal. A man got a good grip on each of Joe's hind legs and after a mad struggle pulled him and the animal out, which proved to be an enormous wildcat that had a grip like death on Bullock, who likewise held on to the cat's forepaw.

Once in the daylight Joe was liberated and in a few minutes had the cat's throat out and her back broke, and then lay across the body with a look of victory in his blood-stained face. He had killed his fourteenth cat. Bullock the bitch was scratched and her skin was torn off in several places, but she never let go her hold on the cat's foot until Joe had a firm hold on the neck. The ground was strewn with blood and fur, and when the cat was carried triumphantly to the house and weighed it was found that he tipped the beam at twenty-five pounds. The hound is waiting for his friend Joe and Bullock to recover from their wounds so that they can join him again in another hunt for the short-tailed "varmints" of the San Ramon. DIABLO.

The Greyhound Fancy.

Mr. H. C. Lowe, in commenting on the Type of Greyhounds presents the following which I am sure will be surprising to our local readers as to the results of coursing in Kansas. He says:

"I always give the jack at least 150 yards start before I slip, when I am trying puppies, so as to be able to test the speed of the young dogs in reaching the jack.

You now and again come onto an exceptionally good jack, which will try the speed and stamina of your greyhounds to their full extent; but, as a rule, the greyhounds, and even young puppies, are far too good for the jacks. They pick them up too quickly for a good course. That is my experience with my greyhounds, and I do not pretend my greyhounds are any better than others in Kansas.

I was out in February trying some puppies, eighteen miles from here, where the jacks are noted for being good and strong runners. We found sixteen, and killed them. Some of the courses were too short to test the real qualities of the puppies, and in every case I gave over one hundred yards slip, and sometimes it was nearer two hundred."

The long slip—150 yards—and this for puppies too, and then they "are far too good for the jacks!" Well, either our California dogs are a wind-broken, knock-kneed lot of good-for-nothings or else our hares are possessed of speed double that of the Kansas hare or "jacks" as he prefers to term them. What would a puppy not be worth, or any old dog for that matter, that could "pick up" too quickly for a good course" our hare on the Merced plains? The hare here are undoubtedly larger, stronger and swifter, than those of Kansas, Nebraska and Texas. We have seen them run and are familiar with them in each of those states. One great mistake which we are inclined to think many persons fall into, is that they compare the speed of the hound with that of the hare when the latter are, for the most part, out of condition. The hare is really in first-class coursing condition during only about three or four months of the year at most, say from October to January inclusive. No doubt but that much variance may be noted in this matter in the states mentioned. At all events it stands to reason and is demonstrated by actual test that the nature of their food has as much to do with their strength and condition to be enabled to course, as well as it has to do with that of the dogs.

We are very anxious to have Mr. Lowe present at the coming meet at Merced, in order that his much-talked-of strain of dogs may measure speed and endurance with the dogs of this state. We have no doubt but that he has as fine a class of dogs as any one in the country, but we are inclined to still place our confidence in the dogs of this coast. In any event the meet will be one never to be forgotten on account of the grand coursing which will undoubtedly be there shown.

We learn that the management at Merced are putting forth every necessary endeavor to make the coming event a pronounced success. Dr. Von Hummel will be there and should Mr. Lowe be induced to be present with his kennel of dogs, every known leading feature of the fancy will be represented.

The eager sportsmen and field trial fanciers are busy just now with the training problem for the Derby. The trials at Bakersfield next January will doubtless eclipse any previous meet of this organization.

Whelps.

J. Martin Barney's pointer bitch Galatea (19066), whelped June 16th, seven fine puppies (five dogs), all beautifully and evenly marked, liver and white, by owner's Tom Finch (6281).

Belmont Kennel's Dido, English setter bitch, whelped June 20th eleven pups, six dogs, by Mr. W. Kittle's Luke, all black and white.

Visits.

At Los Angeles, on June 16th, Mr. John H. Bullock's fox-terrier Blemton Lilian 12424, visited Mr. C. A. Sumner's Blemton Vesuvian 14290 (Champion Lucifer—Blemton Vesta).

At Los Angeles, on June 26th, Mr. E. Cawston's fox-terrier Lassie visited Mr. C. A. Sumner's Blemton Vesuvian 14290 (Champion Lucifer—Blemton Vesta.)

We have heard of no takers of Mr. Martin's challenge as to the right of Blemton Shiner to the championship of this coast in the fox-terrier class.

"Nigger," one of the finest imported Gordon setters in the State, owned by John B. Craig, 522 Eddy street, this city, died last week. The dog was ten years old, and when in his prime proved himself to be a very valuable animal.

No child ever had a more trustworthy and companionable friend than a good dog for their hours of play and out door exercise. No harm ever came to the children by such association; that the good effect and safety of such a faithful friend is a necessity, cannot be seriously questioned. Provide your children with a good dog and you will be amply compensated in witnessing the true enjoyment which they will derive from his companionship, to say nothing of the safety which such an animal will throw about them.

Fire Commissioner A. J. Martin received last week from Scotland the wire-haired fox-terrier bitch Trix. This is the first one of this sex brought to this city; she is bred as follows: Sire, Trick; dam, Carlisle Ville. Trick by Jester—Patch; Carlisle Ville by Tyke—Rose. Trix has been bred to Wm. Schrieber's Jack, the winner of first prize at the recent bench show of the California Kennel Club, also of first at the Pacific Kennel Club Show of 1888. The produce of this union will be placed in the hands of parties who will exhibit them at the coming shows next year on this coast.

I see in a Chicago paper (Oh, say! is that the reason why Chicago is called "The Windy City"?) that some fellow wisely hiding his own name and flourishing as "Pacific," jumps Crowell, says "Espan" in Turf, Field and Farm, about something too "unpacific" for comprehension. I don't hardly fancy Crowell will enlighten the windy pages with his reply, and if he shines his light on "Pacific" (Let's see—"The Wild Ass of the Sandlots" hailed from Pacific's town) in any other paper, he must send a copy to his nibship, the editor, so that I may see the de-demonized corpse he has left. After all, Crowell, what's the good of your bothering about a fellow who brings such charges without giving his name? All of us that know you are ready to believe the other fellow's initials are Ananias.

When the young sculptor, John B. Leoni, during a fit of temporary insanity, was held in waiting at the Burlington, New Jersey jail, says an exchange, pending the results of inquiries as to his identity, he obtained possession of a common bar of washing soap and proceeded to astonish the jailers. With the nail of his index finger he began to dexterously carve the soap into the shape of the "human form divine," and within an incredible short time, considering the magnitude of the undertaking and the unbalanced condition of his mind, had produced a wonderful model of an Alpine hunter. The figure, which is now carefully treasured, is said to be equal to anything ever executed by either Marcou or Vidouquet. It represents a man with his right arm outstretched, the fingers of the hand encircling the neck of a duck, which is as carefully reproduced and as true to nature as the figure of the hunter. The left hand hangs by the hunter's side, holding a shotgun, while at his feet lies the figure of a dog wistfully gazing at the game his master holds aloft. Taken all in all it is a most remarkable work of art.

"During my travels in the southwest," says a gentleman of this city, "I found myself in the vicinity of Albuquerque, New Mexico, and while hunting through that region had occasion to stop at a lonely sheep ranch. The day was a warm one about the last of October, and my dog was suffering from the mornings exertion.

The owner of the ranch invited me to alight from my horse and be refreshed. Straightway I noticed he began to pay attention to my dog, a beautiful pointer; by the way he handled him I knew him to be a great lover of the dog family. He watered and rubbed him down with the air and care of an expert handler, and after we had rested a spell directed some refreshments for Sport, and looked on interestedly as he saw the animal eagerly partake of the food.

"You are evidently a lover of dogs" said I, by way of comment.

"Yes sir, I am," he replied, "and I have the best of reasons for my affection for them. An explanation being asked he proceeded to relate the following story.

"It was nearly ten years ago" said the old man, "that an incident occurred, which while strictly true, I have every reason to believe, tests the faith of even men like you, who are acquainted with the sagacity and faithfulness of the canine race.

It was in the fall of '73 that I established a few miles below here my sheep herding grounds. There were at that time two of us engaged in the business, and in caring for a large flock of sheep we were kept very busy. It was no unfrequent matter for one of us to start out and be gone from the ranch for days in search of straggling sheep, the other the while staying near the ranch and caring for the main body of the flock.

We always kept several dogs and on each of our excursions we would invariably be accompanied by one of them. While riding along over the country late one evening, my pony caught his foot in a prairie dog's domicile and I was thrown violently to the ground breaking my right thigh. The fall, my pony scampering away and I being left only my dog. For two whole days and nights I lay without food or drink, sustaining long spells of fainting the pain produced by my injury.

I tried to send my dog for assistance, but could not induce him to leave me. I awoke from a spell of unconsciousness by feeling the dog licking my face, and when I came fully to my senses there lay close beside me a fresh piece of meat. I eagerly devoured a portion of it and gave some to the dog, which he devoured. While I was yet wondering how such a miraculous thing should happen, I was overjoyed to see two horsemen approaching. They carried me to their ranch, a distance of more than twenty miles, and stated that my dog came to their place apparently nearly famished and on giving him the meat he at once set off with it at the top of his speed; this so aroused their curiosity that they immediately mounted their horses and set out to follow him with the result as above stated. "Is it strange that I love dogs?" asked the old man, and suiting the action to the thought, he limped over to where old Sport was resting in the shade and petted him in a manner which left no doubt of his affection for these noble animals.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPEPS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

July 4.—Scottish Thistle Club games, Shell Mound Park, Berkeley.

July 4.—Cal. Division L. A. W., joint race-meet, at Stockton, Cal., under the auspices of the Bay City Wheelmen and Oak Leaf Wheelmen.

Oct. 3.—Amateur Athletic Union, annual championship competitions, New York.

SUMMARY

The annual games of the Scottish Thistle Club will be held at Shell Mound Park to-day. The wheelmen will also hold their annual race-meet at Banner Island Park, Stockton. Cricket is booming while the proprietors of the bath houses are at a loss how to accommodate the large number of swimmers that daily seek the cool comfort afforded by a plunge in the briny deep.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

With the exception of those who have prepared themselves for the games which will be held at Berkeley this afternoon, the athletes are enjoying a much needed rest. The O. A. C. will hold another invitation field-day in August, but the chances are that the runners, etc., will not settle down to hard work again until they get ready to train for the Thanksgiving Day sports.

The entries for the games which will be held to-day are very numerous, and the two amateur races will no doubt be well contested. The track at Shell Mound is very small, and the men who start last will find it a very difficult task to pass those who will have a long start. The judges should be careful that no fouling is done, for, as a general rule, on short tracks which have sharp turns, the scratch men are completely shut out of a race by the long-start men who, in an endeavor to hold the lead, spread themselves all over the track, so that those in the rear cannot run into first positions.

Among the latest to join the band of picnic runners is Phil Moody, late of the Alpine Club.

Ray Lock, the well-known runner, will take part in the mile run for professionals at Shell Mound this afternoon.

With careful practice Espinosa should run level with McArthur in the half-mile at next year's championship games.

Barney and Ben Benjamin, two amateur athletes well known to local fame, are now living in Los Angeles. Ben is reporting on one of the newspapers, while Barney still continues to appear on the cinder path. At the games held in the City of Angels on May 30th, he won several medals.

Last Tuesday evening the members of the Alameda Olympic Club held a very interesting series of contests for gentlemen only, and the large gymnasium was crowded by a large and appreciative audience.

The warm weather is having a wonderful effect on the indoor athletes, for, instead of taking their regular nightly exercise, they hurry off to the seaside, where they cool off in the inviting surf.

AT THE OARS.

On Saturday afternoon, August 8th, Alexander McLean, of New Westminster B. C., and Henry Peterson, of San Francisco, will row a match race of three miles on the Fraser River, opposite New Westminster, for a purse of \$2,650. Peterson to deposit \$1,250, and McLean \$1,400. Several of Peterson's friends will accompany him to B. O., and it is expected that several thousand dollars will change hands over the result.

The oarsmen did not care to risk being burned up by the sun on Sunday last, and in consequence the shells were allowed to remain on their stands all day. Some pleasure barges, however, were used by the club members who took their lady friends for a row.

The Enterprise Fishing and Yachting Club held their semi-monthly fishing trip last Sunday. During the day Fort Point, Sausalito, Tiburon and the Heads were visited, and although the day was poor for fishing, several large catches were made by some of the party. The sun was scorching, but that did not prevent Commodore Jacob Hilpish from hooking several very fine crabs. Vice-Commodore Barry "Pop" Chapin, the veteran angler, hooked a monster catfish, but in his endeavor to aid Mr. Hilpish, who got weak at the sight of such a curious fish, he broke his line and the whole outfit went to the bottom. Steward Tommy Waters prepared a fine fish chowder and all but the good-natured commodore who had not yet recovered from his fright, did full justice to the repast. When the yachtsmen returned to their wharf at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, they were mistaken for a lot of "red Indians" by the fishermen about. The next trip will be made on Sunday, July 12th. Applications for membership should be made to Jacob Hilpish, 2 and 4 Leidesdorff street, San Francisco.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

A fine game of cricket was witnessed at the Alameda grounds last Sunday between the Oakland and Burnaby's. The day was very hot and the players suffered great inconvenience. In their inning the Oakland made a score of 68, F. C. Bolton earning 15 for his share. The Burnaby's did a little better and their score stood 83, A. D. Reynolds being credited with 22 runs.

At the Klinknerville grounds the Pacifics and Californias played a match game which was not quite as interesting, owing to the poor showing made by some of the men who

represented the former team. For the Californias Webster made 36, Blagrove 23, Auson (not out) 55, and Robertson 48, the total score of the team being 194. The Pacifics made only 95 in all their inning.

The Cricketers Association has decided to send a team of its best men to Victoria B. C., on August 3rd. Who the men will be has not as yet been decided.

Tom Booth, of the Burnaby Club, and one of the best men on that team, met with a very sad accident last Sunday. In an attempt to board a San Leandro train he slipped and fell under a car, the wheels of which ran over and crushed both his feet in a horrible manner. It was found necessary to amputate both members to save his life.

THE WHEELMEN.

"No breeze, no ride, was the motto which the wheelmen obeyed last Sunday. Owing to the heat several proposed rides into the interior were abandoned, and the boys preferred to lay around in Golden Gate Park beneath the shelter of the trees rather than expose themselves to the broiling sun.

The news from Stockton is certainly very encouraging, and at the conclusion of to-day's races, it is a forgone conclusion that more than one record will have been knocked on the head. The track is in fine order, and all the arrangements complete. The programmes are very neat.

Again we hear the merry wheelmen in the distance getting ready for the grandest celebration ever given to the cyclists of the Golden State. We know that it will be grand because the Oak Leaf Wheelmen and the Bay City Wheelmen are noted for their hospitality and generosity. Now that we have put on our knickerbockers to celebrate our Sixth Anniversary, let us all come and enjoy the well-prepared plans of the General Committee.

The racing men will be there with both feet ready for action, and show you what our little California stock can do with speed. The track is elegant and the Chairman of the Track Committee is seen every moment in the day picking off dust spots, and what he cannot see with his eyes he discovers with the aid of a magnifying glass.

The races will be held on the Banner Island Track at 1:30 o'clock sharp.

The track is in perfect condition; the last corner has been banked to the height of thirty inches. This will enable racers to keep their full speed and position when making the home finish.

1. One mile ordinary. Novice.
2. One mile safety. Novice.
3. Three mile ordinary.
4. Half mile safety. Handicap.
5. One mile ordinary. State championship.
6. Two mile safety. State championship.
7. Half mile ordinary. Handicap.

The Division will parade in conjunction with the citizens of Stockton on the morning of July 4th. Club captains will report promptly to Chairman Plummer at the rooms of the Oak Leaf Wheelmen at eight o'clock A. M., where they will be instructed as to their position in line. Parade starts at nine.

In the evening a grand lantern parade will be given by the visiting wheelmen assisted by the Stockton Invincibles, all carrying torchlights.

The Oak Leaf Wheelmen cheerfully throw their club rooms open to all visiting wheelmen, where their committee will escort you to proper hotel accommodation, and where the hayseed from Siskiyou county can grasp the hand of the nabob of San Diego county. The Yo Semite House will be able to accommodate at least 150 members for \$2.00 to \$2.50 per day. So be sure and present your league tickets to get these rates.

At 8 o'clock Sunday, July 5th, the Oak Leaf Wheelmen will give "One Grand Picnic Run" to ye visiting brethren, starting from the Oak Leaf Wheelmen's Club-rooms to Smith's Grove on the Mokelumne river, a distance of sixteen miles. Don't fail to attend this run for if you do you will lose four years of your life. Lots of solid and liquid refreshments have to be dispensed with before we return, so be with us.

IN THE SURF.

The Aquatic Theatre of Oakland was formally opened last week, and ever since the place has been crowded night and day. The bath house is fitted up in fine style and one can get any kind of a bath from a tub to a hammam. There is a large swimming tank which varies in depth from two feet to fifteen. This tank is supplied daily with fresh water which is pumped in from the bay at a great expense. The baths are located at Piedmont and in a very desirable location. Several of the athletic clubs have secured quarters there and the athletes will have separate rooms from the general public.

2,500 people rented suits at the Terrace Baths at Alameda on Sunday. As many more were unable to gain admission to the baths, Mr. Fisher, the proprietor, is thinking about building more rooms. During the week the Terrace was crowded and at night hundreds of people besotted themselves in the water.

Miss Kelley, the fair manageress of the Shelter Cove Baths at the foot of Mason street, is fairly worn out after her hard weeks work. The lovers of the open sea thronged to this favorite resort ever since the hot weather started in, and the proprietress has been obliged to buy several hundred suits in order to accommodate all her customers.

THE INVITATION FIELD DAY.

Last Saturday, June 27th, the Olympic Club held one of its celebrated (Ladies Days) at the new out-door grounds. The attendance was large and fashionable, and although the sport was not as good as might be expected the spectators were very liberal with their applause. As usual the track was in excellent condition, thanks to the exertions of Mr. McIntyre. The admission was by invitation and the contestants received only glory for their performances. The number of outside entries was indeed small and the non-members of the O. A. C. showed very poor taste in remaining away just because there were no prizes offered. It is to be hoped that in time our amateur athletes will be educated down to the proper meaning of the definition of an amateur. To be an amateur means that glory and the love of a pastime should be sufficient inducement for an athlete to enter a contest. Unfortunately on the Pacific Coast the runners and walkers do not look at the matter in this light, and the consequence is that unless they are offered good prizes they will not consent to compete in a race. Such men should leave the amateur ranks and join the professional ring. We do not mean to insinuate that athletes never should receive prizes; but once in a great while when a club like the

Olympic, which has been so very considerate towards outside athletes in the past, (even allowing them the privilege of using its out-door grounds), calls for volunteers, the boys should be more generous and less selfish. In connection with last Saturday's game, one thing in particular attracted our attention and that was the giving out of invitations broadcast by the conductors on the cable cars. The O. A. C. made a big mistake in allowing such a thing to be done, for this made the entrance to the sports just as free as the entrance to a sand lot lecture.

The following is a summary of the different events with a list of the winners: 100 yard run—1st heat, A. S. Henderson, O. A. C. scratch; 2nd heat, A. Hofman, O. A. C. 1st. Time, 10 2/5 secs. C. M. Yates, C. A. C. 2nd; 3rd heat, C. R. Morse, U. C. w. o. Final heat, Henderson 1st. Time, 10 2/6 secs.

880 yard run—M. L. Espinosa, O. A. C., 1st, time 2:51; R. C. Staats, A. A. A. C., second. The winner who was at scratch ran a grand race.

120 yard hurdle race—A. Kelter, O. A. C., 1st. Foster, the champion, also started, but he did not seem at all anxious to win. Kelters time was 17 3/4 secs.

440 yard run—C. M. Yates, O. A. C., 20 yards, 1st; time, 52 1/2 secs; W. H. Toomey, O. A. C. 2nd. Yates ran a well judged race, and his time was splendid.

220 yard hurdle—Kelter won easily from Foster. Time, 26 1/5 secs. Kelter was allowed 21 yards start over Foster.

220 yard run—Henderson, O. A. C., 1st, by a foot from C. J. Armbruster, A. A. A., time 23 2/5 secs. The winner was at scratch, while the second man had eighteen yards start.

One mile run—O. L. Pickard, Acme Club, 150 yards, 1st; time 4:44; F. L. Cooley, 35 yards 2nd, by 50 yards the winner, who is a new man, surprised everyone, especially the handicapper. Cooley ran a good race, but the handicap was too much for such a game novice.

Special 100 yard run—A. S. Henderson, O. A. C., scratch, 1st; time 11 1/5 secs. P. C. Staats, A. A. A. C. 2nd, by six inches.

Putting 16lb. shot—John Purcell, O. A. C. scratch, 1st, distance, 32ft. 11in.

Running high jump, A. Hoffman, O. A. C. and Fred Becker, E. V. tied at 5 ft. the former had 6in, and the latter 4in. handicap.

Frank Cooley, O. A. C. and J. L. Lafferty, O. A. C. wound up the day's fun with a very spirited boxing contest of four rounds. So earnest did the men seem to be at their work that a good many of the people present thought that Cooley was at outs with his opponent. It was a clever exhibition of a real battle and each man showed considerable science.

During the afternoon C. M. Yates walked an exhibition half mile in 3:37. His style was good and he gained much applause for his clever work.

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Improving the Horses.

The breeding problem is as much a mystery to-day as it was a hundred years ago. No man can tell us how the first horse was created. Neither can any man tell us how the last one happens to inherit the qualities he presents. Nevertheless, there is a vast and encouraging improvement in and increase of interest regarding turf matters throughout the civilized world. From every direction cable and telegraph bring news of what horsemen, both turf and breeders, are doing. But to predetermine with much accuracy, the looks or capabilities of the embryo colt, are matters not to be predetermined by mortal man. It cannot be denied, however, that the turf does exercise a decidedly good influence upon the breeding interests of America. This is most encouraging. It has been truly said that he is entitled to honor who causes two blades of grass to grow where one grew before; still neither the one or the two blades are directly valuable to man, unless he takes advantage of the changed condition. For example: if a man raises a horse which he sells for thousands of dollars, where before were raised horses whose value could be computed below the hundreds, this is as distinctly beneficial, even more so than many things to which honor is more quickly or more freely given. Indeed, there is many a man famous in financial circles, who never does the world much real good until he retires from what he regards as serious business, and turns his attention to horses simply for an amusement. And so, while we are not able, nor ever shall be able to solve the mystery of horsebreeding any more than we can tell how mineral is attracted from the earth and deposited in the leaf of a tree four hundred feet above the surface of the earth, contrary to the law of gravitation, that is no reason for discontinuing the endeavor to improve our horses. But aside from the improvement in our horses, to which the breeder is credited, two good things the turf is doing for the country. First, it is making the horses better and more valuable on an average; secondly, it is making the standard for individual horses of the ordinary class better. The man of moderate means can now own a better horse, as compared with other values, than he could a few years ago, while the average breeder, if wise in selection, can raise horses at no marked increase of expense, much more valuable for the market than he had any reason to hope for a few years ago. In both ways there is great increase to the aggregate national wealth. So, while we may not hope to ever be able to solve the mystery of the breeding problem, we may do a world of good in improving the condition of equines.—Spirit of the Turf.

Drivers of trotting horses, and others, will do well not to forget that as the law now stands, "All persons and horses ruled off for fraud by the American Trotting Association, shall hereafter likewise stand disqualified from competing on the courses of members of both associations, unless the Board of Appeals may at any time, for good cause shown, remove or modify the same." As there was no such rule on the statute book of either Association until this year, the outlaws of the American Association were eligible to compete on all National Association tracks, while offenders on National tracks found their occupation absolutely gone. That is all changed now, and an offender is shut out from all association tracks.

Affections of the bowels, so prevalent in children, cured by Simmons Liver Regulator.

TRESPASSES.

A recent issue of the Judge (published by the son of the President of the United States, let me add) has a cartoon in which an elderly merchant is represented as laying down his daily newspaper in disgust, on account of the scarcity of mercantile intelligence therein contained, while column after column is given over to the utterances of Sullivan, Slavin, Corbett and Kilrain. There is altogether too much truth in the cartoon—the daily papers are padding too much to the patronage of the professional betting element and paying too little attention to matters of commerce, navigation and manufactures. The toiling masses who are compelled from out the frowns of Nature to wring the substance that forms their daily bread, care but little whether Racine or Raveloe holds the mile record on a regulation track; or whether Mand S. could pull a wagon and beat Stamboul and Palo Alto in a race for \$5,000 a corner. So with the great and masterly brains that have moulded our vast iron structures adrift and ashore; who have gridironed the continent with parallel bars of steel, till they have so shortened the journey from ocean to ocean, that the dull boom of the Atlantic surf can be almost heard from the summit of Shasta's icy shrine.

The province of the sporting newspaper has been so invaded by the great dailies in this respect, that its subscription list can only be kept up by the most diligent canvassing. True, the better class of sporting newspapers ignore the prize ring altogether, and, in this way, keep their columns still open to persons in the family circle; and, in a general way, they do not regret that the utterances of Sullivan, Slavin, Corbett, Dempsey *et al.*, find their way into the columns of the dailies, instead of their own. But the excessive use of this sort of news is hurtful to the clientele of a daily newspaper. Our own city affords abundant proof of this assertion; and in the great city of New York, where they have at least six times our population, it must be just that much worse. The Alta California gave very full details of shipping and commercial news, and said little about sporting matters; while the Chronicle gave the fullest details of everything pertaining to the course and the prize-ring. The consequence is that the Alta has gone to the tomb of the Capulets, while the proprietor of the Chronicle, who began life in 1864 as a carrier in a suburban route of the Territorial Enterprise, is now a millionaire, and came within an ace of being elected a United States Senator.

The originators of racing never intended it for an industry, but as an amusement. That the poor should indirectly find it a source of employment, in the capacity of grooms and stablemen, was all proper enough but it was not the intention of the founders of England's great national sport, since handed down to America and Australia, that it should ever usurp the place of the plow, the loom or the anvil, as a factor in the amelioration of the working classes. Hence it was that the shrewder and clearer-headed citizens of New Jersey beheld, with alarm, their great and industrious little state converted into one vast gambling shop, through the "winter tracks" constructed at Gloucester, Elizabeth, Guttenburg and Clifton. Men who had previously been sober and dutiful operatives, won a few dollars through sheer luck in selecting "the job horse" while their fellow-workmen became impoverished through the same agency. The busy city of Newark, with its 90,000 operatives, lay less than five miles from the race-course at Elizabethtown, to which the railway fare was but ten cents. The shops became deserted and the stands of the "winter tracks" were filled with men whose money was going into the pockets of turf-vultures instead of buying bread and meat for their families. Long Branch was "a horse of a different color." There the wealthy people of the continent met on a single spoke of the endless wheel of pleasure-seeking and squandered the rent-rolls of New York, Boston and Philadelphia or gambled off the interest on their 7-30 bonds. So long as racing in New Jersey was confined to that class alone, the big men of the cider-barrel State had no desire to complain of results. But when the rich men abandoned racing as the leaves began to fall; and the sport fell wholly into the hands of the rankest sort of jobbers and turf swindlers the situation became one of general alarm. They closed the pool-rooms in Newark and Camden, but that did no real good, for the operatives of the great web of manufacturing towns along the Passaic gambled off their earnings and left their families to suffer, just the same. Hence came the legislation which caused the closing of all the New Jersey tracks, Long Branch amongst them, under the act to punish the maintenance of disorderly houses. So much for attempting to make a business of what was originally designed to be only a pastime.

And now the speculators in racing fixtures, having sown the wind, are reaping the whirlwind at their leisure with ample time for repentance. The beautiful race-course at Long Branch, whose sod still echoes the hoof-strokes of such flyers as Longfellow, Harry Bassett, Preakness and Aristides, is closed forever through misdeeds in which its proprietors had no share whatever; and the tracks at Linden and Guttenburg have no value beyond what they are worth for the production of cabbages and potatoes. The declaration of the greatest of all American sporting newspapers that "when toil shall be driven from the field and the shop, the situation will be without hope," is already so true as to have become oracular. I regret this condition of things, but must, in a deeper degree, regret the causes that made it possible.

An Oregon agricultural paper says that a merino ram recently sold at auction in Australia for \$1,365; and then asks the question, where are the prices of rams, roosters and trotting horses going to? Still, Oregonians were always masters of the art of aliteration. The first gubernatorial message in that State (and, by the way, its author is still alive) contained a suggestion to the effect that the agricultural classes should do all in their power to "promote home industries, such as soap, socks and pickles." Gov. Whiteaker served his adopted State faithfully, both in the gubernatorial chair and afterwards in Congress, but he never was able to get rid of the "soap, socks and pickles."

I notice the name of S. G. Reed, of Portland, Oregon, as a purchaser of several yearling fillies at the late sale of Del Paso horses in New York; and I also notice that, in every instance, the sire of the animal so purchased was Darebin. Now that horse has been made the subject of no end of vicious paragraphing by American sporting writers. They say he is no sire at all, but do they even stop to consider what is the present American system of racing, in which nearly all the valuable prizes are given to two-year-olds at distances under a mile? Darebin's get are to my notion (and I believe I have seen as many of them as any American alive) unfit for such early events. That he is a great breeding horse will not be denied by those who have seen his son, the Australian Peer, at long distances. He won the Sydney Cup of 1888,

being then three years old and carrying 118 lbs. Algerine 5 years, 112 lbs. was second and Aome 4 yrs. 104 lbs. third. The time was 3:32½, the fastest race but one (Carbine, 4 yrs., 126 lbs. in 3:31) ever run at that distance. I saw the Australian Peer in a three-mile race in which he was beaten a length by Mentor, who carried 126 to his 129, both being four years old. The track was a mile and a half in length, so that the race was two whirls of the course; and the last mile and a half was done in 2:35½, by three American watches. It was the most desperate battle, for the last half of the race, that I ever beheld; and when you consider the weight carried, the time was marvellous.

The dam of the Australian Peer was an imported mare called Stockdove, barely fifteen hands high. He was 16 l the last time I saw him at Mr. John Eales' place near Morpeth a year ago in May. Her dam is Anonyma by Stockwell who produced to the cover of Hermit that grand filly Lonely, that won the Oaks of 1885. Stockdove was five times bred to Yattendon (sire of Chester, the Emperor of all the colonial sires) and produced four second rate performers, the best being Albury. She was bred to Darebin and produced the Australian Peer, who won the V. R. C. Derby, the Melbourne stakes of 1888, the Sydney Cup of the same year, and ran third for the Melbourne Cup of 1887 at three years, with 115 lbs. up, in 3:28½, the last mile in 1:41½. The race was won by Dunlop, five years, carrying 115½ lbs., with Silvermine, a six-year-old, second, with 110 lbs. This shows the Peer to be a great horse. He beat Abercorn three times and ran second to him four times.

Margaret, a bay mare by Yattendon, was bred four times to First King and three times to St Albans, and never produced a performer to either. She was bred just once to Darebin and produced Maggie, who won four out of seven races. Again, Hortense (by Gang Forward, an imported son of Stockwell) won the Maribyrnong Plate of 1886, and Huntingtower by Darebin was a good second. He died of a cold contracted on the day following the race. Huntingtower's dam was bred to all the favorite stallions in New South Wales and never produced a winner to anything but Darebin. So I do not despair of Darebin just yet. When Mr S G Reed was down here last winter, he asked me what mares I would select if I was going to breed thoroughbred mares to trotting sires; and I answered, "Daughters of Darebin," without one moment's hesitation. Hence I think it is with this object in view that the Portland steamboat millionaire has made these purchases.

Mr. Jack Barnett, who went out on the last steamer to Australia, has promised to bring me home a big Kangaroo hound from the Kennels of "Jock" Inglis, the genial and jolly owner of Malua. I can promise anybody who visits Jack Rainey or Levi Coombs, at the dear old sheep ranch in Gordon valley, a good day's chase after the coyotes. These dogs unite the speed of the greyhound with the courage and tenacity of a mastiff. I look for a visible decrease in the ranks of coyotedom when once this breed of dogs gets generally diffused through the cow counties of this State.

There is a remarkable degree of quietness in the atmosphere surrounding these great trotting stallions, Stamboul and Palo Alto. You hear a great deal about other trotters, most of whom are now about to make their first bow to the public, but not a word about either Palo Alto or Stamboul. Considering that the former holds the record for the fastest heat ever trotted in a race between horses, and that the latter trotted in 1890, more miles below 2:14 than any other stallion that ever saw the light, and this silence beats that of Dean Maitland. However, the old saying that "no news is good news" may hold good in the present instance, and I am therefore expecting to see each of these harness kings render a good account of himself when the proper time comes. Just when that time will be, is a case of *quien sabe?* The Senator, who lives in the grateful shadows of the tall pine on San Francisco Creek, has a happy knack of keeping his troubles to himself, while the quartz-millionaire of San Mateo (whose recovery from a long and dangerous spell of sickness I am pleased to chronicle) has evidently read the Bible at the eleventh commandment, which reads, "Say nothing, but keep on sawing wood."

I am sick and tired of hearing would-be horse critics talking about "the faint-hearted Sidneys" and the "leather-flapping Sidneys" from April to November. Considering that he is but nine years old, there is no horse of his age in America that can show a better array of trotters and pacers; and except the running horse Hindoo, who got Hanover at five years old, there has been no running or trotting stallion in America of that age whose progeny showed as large a sum won in honor of their sire. I had always a great liking for Faustino, bred by Mr. Valensin, and got by Sidney from a daughter of Crown Point. He united two widely-diverging lines of Hambletonian 10 and could be safely said to have been "bred in the purple." I have kept the run of the youngster ever since Mr. V sold him (barring what time I spent in the land of the Kangaroo) and I know that the disease called "dentition fever" in England, is all that has interfered with his trotting inside of 2:20 before the present writing. In another portion of this paper will be found an account of an operation on his teeth; and since that was performed, he has shown a half mile in 1:11, thus proving that he is in good heart and likely to enter the 2:20 list before the bark drops from the ghostly gum trees.

Commenting upon the closing of the Anaconda race-course and the declaring off of its liberal speed programme, the Turf, Field and Farm, says: "The people of Anaconda have plenty of leisure just now, but that is not the essential point. Enforced idleness makes them saving and low-spirited. The lesson to be drawn from this is that racing should not be overdone in any community. When the mass of wage earners shall be converted into chronic idlers, park gates will have to be closed." The old man talks a great deal of good sense in that little extract. There must be a great deal of business in the immediate vicinity of a race-course or it will not pay. In this we detect the reason for the heavy betting which prevailed at Portland, Oregon, in the fall meeting of last year. Portland is the busiest town of its size on the whole Pacific Coast. With a population of 15,000 less than that of Los Angeles, Portland sells \$100,000 more of produce and merchandise every day in the year. She unloads at the back doors of her principal mercantile stores all the import articles of the civilized world, and her custom house reports make a great showing when compared with those of eastern cities of the same size. As long as there is honest racing at Portland, there will always be heavy betting there.

I find a paragraph going the rounds of the press, to the effect that the stallions owned at Abdallah Park, near Cynthiana, Ky., (presumably Sultan and Simmons were of the number) made \$2,025 in one day. If that was only the average income of that establishment, Mr. Wilson could soon afford to make me a present of the Earth. However, such is not the average, but the story reminds me of one that dear old Jim Nesmith used to tell at the expense of the national inebriate, Zack Chandler of Michigan. Old Zack had never met a newly elected republican from New Jersey, named Bruen, who was a lawyer but said to look more like a clergyman than a congressman. One night, when old Zack had surrounded more than his usual quantity of artificial moisture, he was about to enter the doors of the Ebbitt House, when he nearly collided with a gentleman in a black suit and a white choker, whom he conceived to be the object of his inquiries. He accosted the stranger:

"Have I (hic) the honor of addressing (hic) Mr. Bruen—ten?"

"Not at all, sir," said the clerical party, with a spoonful of ice-cream in every syllable.

"Dye mean (hic) ter say that you ain't a member of Congress?" queried Zack, with the gravity of a whole coopful of "biled owls."

"Yes sir, I do and I hope you will let me pass, as I am not a Congressman but a Methodist minister."

"Yer (hic) don't shay so! Shay, which'd you rather be—a Methodist minister or a stud horse?"

"I would rather be a Methodist minister, sir," retorted the clergyman, in an outburst of virtuous indignation.

"Right you are, ole man," cried Zack, grasping his hand warmly. And then he added, in a tone that was half confidential, "the sheason lasts longer!"

Tom Stevens, of Kentucky, is a man that deals in turf surprises. It is only four or five years ago that he brought out Wary, a daughter of Warwick (son of Leamington) who has gotten nothing before or since. With this filly he must have made a great deal of money, as she invariably won when she started at 4 or 5 to 1 and lost whenever the pencil placed her at even. His latest surprise party was the winning of the rich Kenwood Stakes, for two-year-olds, at Chicago last week worth \$2,800 with a 12 to 1 shot called Curt Gunn, it being his first victory out of four starts. This colt is royally bred being by Onondaga out of Sophronia by Ten Broeck, from imp Lady Stockwell by Knowsley, from Bab-at-the-Bowster by Annandale. The latter mare was own sister to Baitrowie, imported to this country in 1855. She likewise produced to the cover of Voltiger, a brown horse called Castle Hill that died in Tasmania where he got the dams of several noted performers, among them Sheet Anchor, who won the Melbourne Cup of 1885, doing the two miles in 3:29½. A full sister to Sheet Anchor, owned by Hon L. J. Rose, died on the passage from Australia to this port in May of last year.

The Coney Island managers do not show much sagacity or consistency, either, when they suspend a really clever jockey like Garrison for an indefinite period and allow the perpetrators of the Richal steal to milk the pool-box dry, as they did in the first race run at that place on the 23rd ult. The stables of Boyle & Littlefield, whose horse Adventurer was saved all over the track to keep him from getting the place, should be declared vacant at once and all their entries cancelled; and the horse King Alta, now no longer the property of Mr. Porter Ashe, who bred him, should be ruled off, together with his owners, for similar misconduct in the same race.

Bend d' Or, by Buckden (son of Lord Clifden and Consequence by Bay Middleton) was the best four-year-old of his day in America, and holds the record for one mile and five hundred yards—2:10½ at four years old with 115 pounds up. His get are yet young, last season having been their first appearance. One of them, Equify, out of Equipoise, belongs to Mr. J. G. Cassatt, of Pennsylvania, and won the Mermaid Stakes for three-year-old fillies at Coney Island last week, beating Flavilla and Ambulance, while Reckon and Castalia ran unplaced. Each carried 117 lbs. and the time was 1:56½ for nine furlongs.

Tremont, by Virgil out of Ann Fief by Alarm, was the sensational two-year-old of 1886, and won thirteen consecutive races without a single defeat. His career was cut short by an accident to one of his ankles at the beginning of his three year-old form, and he went to the stud in the spring of 1888. Mr. Daniel Swiger, who sold him for \$1,000 as a yearling, bought him back from the Dwyers at just ten times that sum, to serve as a stallion. The first of his get to appear in public is a brown colt called Fremont, out of Tincture by Baywood (brother to Preakness) from the imported mare Elxir by King John, son of the ever famous Kingston. Fremont is the property of P. T. Dwyer, the millionaire butcher; and is said that he is not without pretensions to the Fatnirity. His sire shows thirteen consecutive victories, Sensation ten and El Rio Rey seven, although the California colt is deemed by many to be the best of the three, as he won in fast time and carried the heaviest weights. It will be a betting carnival whenever the get of the River King meet the progeny of Tremont and Sensation in his two-year-old races at weight-for-age. The big fellow has been mated with several of Mr. Winters' best mares and should not claim a lack of opportunities.

We hear of occasional sales of California horses at the East, outside of those catalogued by Mr. Easton or Colonel Bruce. The bay gelding Jubilee, by Kyrle Daly out of Joy by Lever, has been sold to John Corcoran of St. Louis. Jubilee won several races in Montana in 1889, beating that worthy little Oregon horse, Broad Church. Marcus Daly has sold his handsome three-year-old, Silver Dollar to Tom Treacy of the same place. This colt was a genuine disappointment to Mr. Daly, for he moved like a well oiled walking-beam at two years old, and bade fair to become a performer. He never won a race, however, and only ran once into a place. He is by Sir Modred out of Trade Dollar by Norfolk.

The present issue begins the nineteenth volume of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. No self-eulogistic editorials are necessary—the paper speaks for itself.

The reinstatement of Frank Herd, who was ruled off at Baltimore for his complicity in the Tom Hamilton affair, is of no value, because the presiding judge had gone home for the day, and the reinstatement was made by the other judges after they had left the stand themselves. To without precedent and will not, we are confident, be allowed to stand. The moment the judges reached the stretch, were but private citizens and the action of private citizens cannot set aside any official decree.—HIMALGO.

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

The Turf and Sporting Authority of the Pacific Coast.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

To Subscribers.

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Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, July 4, 1891.

Entries Close.

NINETEENTH DISTRICT ASS'N	July 25
STATE FAIR	Aug. 1st
SAN MATEO AND SANTA CLARA AGRICULTURAL ASS'N, No. 5—San Jose	Aug. 1st
CHICO FAIR	Aug. 1st
ELEVENTH DISTRICT	Aug. 15th
HOLLISTER	Sept. 1st
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES	Oct. 1

Dates Claimed.

ANAONDA RACING ASSOCIATION	July 15th to July 27th
BUTTE WEST SIDE RACING ASSOCIATION	July 30th to August 12th
P. O. TROTTER HORSE BREEDERS ASS'N—Summer Meeting	Aug. 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th
P. C. TROTTER HORSE BREEDERS ASSOCIATION—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to 17th
SAN MATEO AND SANTA CLARA AGRICULTURAL ASS'N—San Jose	Aug. 10th to 16th inclusive
WILLOW AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION	August 11th to 15th
NINETEENTH DISTRICT	Aug. 18 to Aug. 21
GREAT FALLS NORTH MONTANA FAIR ASSOCIATION	August 17th to 19th
MONTANA AGRICULTURAL, MINERAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION	Helena, August 22nd to 29th
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION—Sixth District	Aug. 24th to 29th
CHICO FAIR	Aug. 25th to 29th
GOLDEN GATE FAIR ASSOCIATION	Aug. 31st to Sept. 5th
SEVENTEENTH DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION	Sept. 1st
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION—Fall Meeting	Sept. 5th to Sept. 12th
STATE FAIR	Sacramento, Sept. 5th to Sept. 19th
ELEVENTH DISTRICT	Sept. 21st to Sept. 26th
SONOMA AND MARIN AGRICULTURAL ASS'N	Petaluma, Aug. 24th to 29th
FRESNO	Sept. 29th to Oct. 2d
LAKE AND MENDOCINO	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3
FIFTEENTH DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION Visalia	Oct. 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th
HOLLISTER	Oct. 6th to 10th inclusive
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting	October 6th to 10th inclusive
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting	Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th, inclusive

Reclassification at the State Fair.

In former years the visitor to the State Fair saw what seemed to be, to non-professional turfmen, an anomaly in trotting races. He saw horses trotting in the 2:40 class with records of 2:30, or better, and could not account for their presence in such contests, for it is not known to some who attend races for the first time that a horse's classification rests upon his performances of the previous season; and that the entries to all the State Fair purses close three months before the Fair is held, and the honest granger and his family cast aside their homespun apparel and don their "best bib and tucker" for the farmer's annual holiday.

Such at least was the old order of things but, as our young State advanced in the breeding of trotters, there came a growing desire to see something else beside a 2:20 horse winning a 2:30 purse. The new condition of affairs supplants the old as the seasons pass and the years glide by. The horse that lowers his record in one class, will have his chance to trot in the next class below his mark or else go home and leave the field to other less successful contestants. There will be nothing but classification on individual merit hereafter.

This can only hailed as a change for the better, and it is fair for one as the other, we fail to see where any injustice is done in the premises. If a horse can win the 2:35 purses without getting a mark of 2:30 or less, he certainly will be a great card in his class; and yet

such a thing is next to an impossibility, judging by the results of previous campaigns. There will be less fictitious timing or attempts at spurious records hereafter, for several reasons.

The chief of these reasons is that people are now as anxious to get records for their horses as they were, in former years, to suppress them. The horse that could be sold for \$10,000 because he had no record, in 1875, could not now be sold for half that sum; and the horse that has public records of 2:20 is worth more than the horse that has none better than 2:30. One thing that has led up to this condition of things, is the increase of stallions in races. Up to 1860, a stallion that made a heat in 2:35 was deemed a greater curiosity than a gelding that could trot ten seconds faster. Now the fastest records but two are those made by stallions, Nelson, Stamboul and Palo Alto. So the old order of things passes away and the new order reigns in its stead.

The Herdic Case.

Frank Herdic, the grand circuit pool seller, who visited this State nearly five years ago in company with a Mr. Crawford, who is called the "Counselor" for short, was recently ruled off the Pimlico race-course at Baltimore in connection with a trotting race which has now passed into history as "the Tom Hamilton Affair." With the merits of the matter which led to Mr. Herdic's suspension or expulsion, whichever it may be, this paper has nothing whatever to do. It merely aims to review the circumstances attending his reinstatement by two of the judges after they had left the judges' stand and after the presiding judge, who delivered the ruling-off opinion, had departed from the course altogether.

Such actions will not bear the daylight glare of impartial scrutiny. The judges of a race under the prevailing systems in America are, in almost every instance, gentlemen in private life who receive no compensation whatever for their services. Their official standing, therefore, is coexistent with their occupancy of the stand allotted them for the performance of their official duties; and no order promulgated by them, or a majority of them, has any valid bearing upon the merits of any pending case, after they shall have vacated the stand. The equities of this proposition are too broad and too plain to admit of controversy at this late day.

The writer of this article who has resided on this coast nearly forty years, recalls a case which occurred at the old Pioneer Course, of which Mr. George Treat was proprietor, some time in 1854. The race was pacing for a purse of \$400, for which there were four entries, only one of which we can now recall—Col. A. J. Gambill's br g Price McGrath, who was a very fast horse, but a very bad breaker, so bad that a break invariably cost the loss of a heat, and frequently caused him to drop on the wrong side of the distance flag.

The position of a distance judge in a trotting race is always a thankless one, and those who judge the main result of a race are, on most occasions, only too glad to appoint the first man who offers to fill the place. The judges of the race referred to were Frederick D. Kohler as presiding judge, with Stephen Meeker and E. T. Pease as associates. A well-known sporting man happened to be in the stand as the preliminaries were being adjusted and offered to serve as distance judge; and there being no objection at hand, the judges were only too glad to avail themselves of his services. It did not transpire till some time after the race was over that, on the night previous to the race, the party alluded to had bet Col. Jack Gambill \$100 even up that his horse would be distanced before the third heat of the race. At that time there was a distance judge's box permanently built into the rail of the course for all three in five trotting and pacing races and all running races of two-mile heats.

The horses scored for the race and Price McGrath won the first heat without much effort. In the second he made a bad break and the other horses passed him before Ned Fulton could square him on his feet. The distance judge became excited and, leaping from his box as soon as the leading horses had passed him, exclaimed, "He's shut out—he's distanced." Before the flag had been struck in the judges' stand he dipped his own flag and then went to the judges' stand to report that Price McGrath was distanced.

Mr. Kohler was a man of high sense of equity and had noticed that the distance judge left his box before the alleged distanced horse had reached him. When that official came into the stand to make his report, Mr. Kohler heard him through and then quietly asked:

"Where were you when the leading horse went under the wire?"

"I was up there," pointing to the distance stand.

"Up where? Had you not jumped down on the ground before Price McGrath reached you?" asked Mr. Kohler.

"Yes, but he was out twenty feet," pleaded the distance judge.

"That has nothing to do with it," retorted the presiding officer of the race. "You were put there to act as an officer of this course. It is true that you receive no compensation for your services, but you are as well paid as either Major Meeker, Mr. Pease or myself. You were appointed to be a distance judge and you were placed one hundred yards above this stand, according to the rules under which this race was paced. Your action becomes void the very moment you leave the distance box, because, once out of that box, you could shift your position so as to let in a horse that is too slow to keep up with the procession or to shut out a horse that your friends might have bet against. At all events, your leaving the distance judge's box before all the horses had passed you, nullifies your action and Price McGrath has the right to start in the next heat."

The distance judge went back to his box a wiser and a sadder man. He stayed there through the next heat, but the brown gelding made another bad break and was distanced, rightfully enough this time. But Col. Jack Gambill won his \$100 all the same. We cite this case because the equities are parallel to the Herdic affair, or rather to the reinstatement (so called) of that individual by two of the three men who had suspended him. As soon as they were out of the stand they ceased to be racing officials, and became private citizens; and as private citizens they could not rescind the action of a tribunal of which they had constituted a majority. Mr. Herdic has his recourse to the National Board of Appeals, to be sure, but we are confident they will hold that the reinstatement was unofficial, and that the ruling-off, which was official, must stand.

The Road Horse.

The programmes of the State Fairs, of twenty-five years ago, as seen in the old files of the Sacramento Union and the Alta, were not devoid of merit, if racing is to be construed as an adjunct of breeding. They did not have classified races, according to time records, as we have at the present writing, but they had, in a general way, more diversified programmes for the delectation of such attendants as are not strictly horsemen, either as breeders or as followers of racing for betting purposes.

They always had a long-distance race, either five miles out or else at heats of three or four miles. Then there was always a double-team race to skeleton wagons, and sometimes the vehicles used were of such weight as to make the wagon and driver a joint weight of 400 pounds. It was at a rig of this sort and a distance of three-mile heats that Kemble Jackson got a record which stands unbeaten to the present day. We believe that the heavy-wagon races of that day could be revived with profit to the breeders. The horse that wins at heats of two miles and rigged to a wagon weighing at least 150 pounds, would readily find a purchaser from men who like a good road horse; and the result of the race would afford intending purchasers a correct line to the proper selection of roadsters.

There are so many horses that can trot close to 2:20 and yet are of no avail as roadsters, from their inability to carry weight, that the day is not far off when there will be an awakening in that direction. There will be trots of two miles to skeleton wagons and mile heats to 250-lb. wagon; with an occasional diversion towards a five-mile dash, to give the sport a desirable variety.

The fact that horses can perform well to a 38-lb. sulky affords no criterion of their powers on the road; and especially so with two men of, say, 170 lbs. each in the wagon. You go to a man like Col. Lawrence Kip or Frank Work, to sell him a horse. The first question is, "What do you want for him?"

You state your price.

"Well, that's no great price for a really good horse. What can he do?"

You will probably reply that your horse has a harness record of 2:25 and can lower it at least four seconds. Then they come back at you like this:

"Confound your harness records—what can he do on the road with me in a 125-lb. wagon?"

So that is what you will have to meet when you get beyond the breeding rank of customers and look for purchasers among the men that drive and drive fast. It is none too soon to agitate the road-wagon question before the Breeders' Associations in this State. A mixed race would make the boys put on their guessing caps. Give a purse of \$1,000, for two miles and repeat. Let the 2:30 horses go to skeleton wagons, the 2:26 class to 125 lbs. wagon and the 2:22 class to 250 lbs. wagon. This would make a good race and command at least ten entries.

You go to a trotting course and see perhaps two races during the afternoon, in presence of from 1,500 to 2,000 spectators. You go to a running meeting and, for the game admission fee, you see five or six galloping races, no two at the same distance nor with the same scale of

weights. That is what makes the galloping races attractive. The thing that has killed trotting has been the want of variety—everything is mile heats, three in five, in harness, of which the non-professional element has long since become thoroughly tired. Give us some variety in trotting races and they will soon draw as much gate money as the gallopers.

The Realization Stakes.

The greatest three-year-old race yet inaugurated in America, the Realization Stakes at Coney Island, has already passed into history, as a victory for Potomac, who was by odds the best two-year-old of 1890. Mr. P. J. Dwyer paid a long price for him and his engagements at the sale of the late Mr. Belmont's auction last winter, but has already gotten his money back with interest, the stakes being worth about \$44,000 to the winner; and it goes without saying, from Mr. Dwyer's reputation as a betting man, that the millionaire butcher has won as much in bets as the value of the stake.

Last year the race fell to a California-bred horse, Tournament, carrying the brave old colors of the deceased Senator Hearst, whose loss every lover of honest racing must continue to deplore. Tournament was bred by Mr. James B. Haggin, at the Rancho del Paso, twelve miles from Sacramento; and this year the same farm furnished the second horse in the race, Montana, by Ban Fox, the great two-year-old of 1885, ridden in the colors of Mr. Haggin's mining partner, Mr. Marcus Daly. Montana had a light weight on him on account of not having won a race this year, and beat the Kentucky Derby winner, Strathmeade, in the race. Potomac was the favorite in the betting, however, and won a clever race, albeit he had a bad quarter-crack in one of his hoofs; and hence his gameness, which many doubted after his race for the Coney Island Cup in which he was third to Riley and Raceland, is no longer a matter of controversy among racing doctrinaires.

The race was hardly an exciting one or in anywise brilliant, from the fact that a deeply-rooted impression prevailed at the East that the three year-olds of 1891 are not as good as might have been predicted from their two year-old performances at shorter distances in the past year. Potomac is a good colt but he is not deemed the equal of George Kinney, Joe Cotton or Hanover, to say nothing of such cracks as Salvator, Hindoo or Luke Blackburn. Strathmeade is about such a three-year old as Barnes, Tea Tray or Hidalgo, the latter of which became vastly better as he attained his majority. Russell and Ambulance have no urgent business at the wire at any distance above a mile; while Balgown, Kildeer and Poet Scout are a grade below them in turn. In fact, the third renewal of the Realization shows only a very moderate lot of contestants for the richest three-year-old stake run on the Western Continent.

What, therefore, is to be the upshot of all this? It either means that our leading breeders will have to quit racing their youngsters to death at two years old and reserve something for the three-year-old events especially, as the late Hon. James White did with Dreadnought and Sinecure (and as Wm. Gannon also did with Melos and Merriment) or that the Coney Island Association, discouraged at having such valuable stakes won by inferior horses, will reduce the added money far below its present face and thus impair the value of the Realization. Reviewing the performances of the past five years we find but few three-year-olds that performed well in what might be called their trundle-bed engagements. Salvator, Proctor Knott and Spokane were the best and the latter was only a moderate performer in his nursery form. Salvator was by long odds the best three year-old of the trio, though the time record speaks louder in behalf of the son of Hyder Ali. Still time is a very fallacious test in galloping races and its abolishment (officially, of course) would confer no hardship upon either breeders or trainers.

Reviewing the brief history of the Realization through the spectacles of impartiality, Salvator looms up above his successors as high as did Ormonde above The Lambkin and Ossian, his forerunners, in the great Doncaster St. Leger. Indeed, the only doubt we have ever had as to what was the best three-year-old that ever ran in America, lies between Salvator and Luke Blackburn. However, these great flyers lacked nine years of being contemporary performers, and hence no accurate comparative gauge of their merits can now be reached except by the time test, against which a score of circumstances militate. That each of these great performers liked what is known as "a true-run race" and perhaps haps the "from end to end" of the late Mr. John Harper will be best understood by American readers, cannot now be denied.

Blackburn's mile and a half in 2:34½ with 102 lbs. at three years old in a race against older horses, as well as his great match with Uncas for \$10,000 at a mile and a

half, in which he gave Uncas a year's weight, and not only beat him fifty yards but also had him in trouble before they had gone a half mile, settles the question so far as he is concerned; and if anything were wanting to substantiate Salvator's claim to it, his race for the Suburban and his subsequent match with Tenny, who made him run every foot of the way and would have made him quit, if there had been any such word as 'quit' in the Salvatorean vocabulary, should lead sapient turfmen to dismiss the question. The Realization needs a few more Salvators, Hindoos, George Kinneys and Luke Blackburns to render it a howling success, and they are not always forthcoming.

The Trotting Register Transferred.

The Trotting Register trouble is over at last. A meeting was held Saturday afternoon, June 20th, at the office of the Wallace Trotting Register Company, at which were present John H. Wallace and W. R. Allen, of Pittsfield, Mass., President of the American Trotting Register Association; Lucas Brodhead, of Spring Station, Ky., Charles F. Emery, of Cleveland, and Judge Walter J. Hayes, of Clinton, Ia., Directors of the American Trotting Registry Association.

The meeting lasted about two hours and was quite friendly. An agreement was drawn up and signed by all the gentlemen present, whereby Mr. Wallace agreed to sell his 887 shares of stock in the Wallace Trotting Register Company for \$130 per share or an aggregate of \$115,310 to be paid as follows: \$50,310 in money or certified checks; \$65,000 on or before April 23, 1892; paying in installments of not less than \$10,000, with interest from April 23, 1891, until paid, secured by the promissory note of the American Trotting Register Association, endorsed by Directors Brodhead and Emery. The certificate of 887 shares, the check for \$50,310 and the promissory note were, by the terms of the agreement, all handed into the custody of Judge Hayes, to be held by him until Wallace shall bring about the election of the following men as trustees of the Wallace Trotting Register Company, in place and stead of the present board: Henry M. Whitehead, New York; Frederick E. Perkins, Providence, R. I.; Joseph C. Sibley, Franklin, Pa.; John H. Wallace, New York; William R. Allen, Pittsfield, Mass.; Charles Backman, Stonyford, N. Y.; and Leland M. Allen, George H. Hannan, E. R. Sibley, A. E. Whyland and Chas. D. Sibley, of New York.

So long as Judge Hayes holds the 887 shares of stock he will be entitled to vote upon them. If Directors Brodhead and Emery, who have endorsed the promissory note of the American Trotting Register Association, sign a consent to waive the election of the men named above as trustees of the Wallace Trotting Register Company, then Mr. Wallace shall at once receive the check for \$50,310 now held by Judge Hayes.

After the agreement had been signed and copies made, John H. Wallace made a formal transfer of the documents and other belongings of the Wallace Trotting Register Company, including the Wallace Monthly.

Santa Rosa Meeting.

The directors of the Santa Rosa Trotting Horse Club was held at the Savings Bank Saturday afternoon, President J. P. Overton in the chair.

The welfare of the club was generally discussed and the importance of holding a trotting meeting at an early date was urged. It was decided to have a trotting meeting July 18th and a programme of races was formulated. It includes a yearling race, a two-year-old race and a gentlemen's driving race, best two in three heats. Five to enter and three to start. An entrance fee of \$5 is to be charged each horse, and the club adds a \$20 purse to each race.

It is not unlikely that an exhibition trot will be arranged between the more speedy horses in training at the track, also a few exhibition heats by noted sires. There will be a band of music and a big time is expected. No admission fee will be charged and everybody is invited. Everybody should endeavor to make the opening meeting an immense success, for much depends upon it. Everybody should take a half day off and see the sport, for it will be red hot from start to finish.

The Southern Circuit.

Last Saturday a number of delegates from the various agricultural associations of Southern California met at Los Angeles for the purpose of arranging for a southern circuit. The counties of Ventura, Orange, San Bernardino, San Diego and Los Angeles were represented. After discussion the following dates were agreed upon for holding the annual fairs of 1891:

Santa Barbara—August 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st; San Luis Obispo—August 25th, 26th, 27th, and 28th; Santa Maria—September 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th; Hueneme—September 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th; Santa Ana—September 29th and 30th and October 1st and 2d; San Diego—October 6th, 7th, 8th, and 9th; San Bernardino—October 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th; Los Angeles—October 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d and 24th.

The report was adopted and the new circuit will be known as the Southern California circuit. It was recommended that all associations close their entries on August 15th, except Los Angeles, which will close later. It was also recommended that the different associations include 2:40, 2:30, 2:25 and free-for-all trotting races in their programme, and also a pacing class. With the exception of Los Angeles, these events are to be open only to horses owned in the southern counties. It was also decided to meet the first Saturday in April, 1892, to arrange dates for the fairs of 1892.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

At an auction sale held by the Whipple estate, some of the produce of Speculation were sold, and Henry Miller, of Gilroy, bought a sorrel colt by him out of the Luce mare. Can you give me any information as to the breeding of this Luce mare? The late Mr. John Bolton, of Jolon, San Luis Obispo Co., the last owner of this horse, writes and gives the breeding as by Speculation, dam the Lancaster mare Luce. He also referred me to Mr. Porter or Potter, who was either book-keeper or manager for Mr. Whipple. I would be also thankful for this gentleman's address if you can give it to me.

G. P. ECEL, San Jose.

We publish this gentleman's letter in full, hoping that some of our readers may aid him to get the information he is seeking.

J. W. G.

In your next issue please state the American Derby distance, also the Futurity.

Answer—American Derby is one mile and a half; the Futurity lacks fifty-two yards of being three-quarters of a mile.

W. W., Stockton.

Can you please give pedigree and performances of Bishop, sire of Racine?

Answer—Bishop, bay horse, foaled 1832; bred by Hon. Leland Stanford, Palo Alto Stud, Menlo Park, Cal., by Shannon (son of Monday and Hennie Farrow by imp. Shamrock), first dam Bettie Bishop by imp. Buckden, second dam Bettie Morgan by Bay Dick, third dam Seythia by imp. Seythian, fourth dam Anna Hanley by imp. Yorkshire, fifth dam Argente by Bertrand, sixth dam Allegrante by imp. Young Truffle, seventh dam imp. Phantasia by Phantom, eighth dam by Walton, ninth dam Allegrante by Pegasus, tenth dam Orange Squeezer by Highflyer, eleventh dam Mop Squeezer by Match 'em, twelfth dam Lady by Sir C. Turner's Sweepstakes, thirteenth dam (dam of Shuttle and Syphon) by Patriot, fourteenth dam by Crab, fifteenth dam (sister to Slover) by Bay Boston, sixteenth dam (sister to Mixbury) by Curwen's Bay Barb, seventeenth dam by Carwen's Spot, eighteenth dam by White Legged Lowther Barb, nineteenth dam Old Winter mare. Bishop did not start until five years old, when he started twelve times, won once, was second twice and third twice, winning a seven furlong dash in 1:40½ beating six others. At six years old started twenty-four times, won seven, second three times and third four times, winning five furlongs in 1:07½, beating four others; six furlongs in 1:22½, beating three others; six furlongs in 1:21, beating two others, again at six furlongs in 1:23, with two behind him; seven furlongs in 1:37½, beating two others; again at seven furlongs in 1:37½, with two behind him, at six and a half furlongs in 1:36½, beating three others. At seven years old started sixteen times, won four times, was second three times and third once, winning six and a half furlongs in 1:35, beating five others; seven furlongs in 1:39½, beating five others; seven furlongs in 1:37½, with eight behind him, seven furlongs in 1:33, with ten behind him. This ended his turf career, and he went in the Kenesaw Stud. While in California, in 1886, before going East he was bred to a few mares. Among them imp. Fairy Rose by Kisher, who in 1887, foaled the bay colt Racine who last year ran a mile in 1:39½, at Washington Park, Chicago, Ill.

Names Claimed.

SUBSUN, CAL., July 1, 1891.

We claim the following names:

BAY FLORA, by Bob Ridley out of a daughter of Wildidle; bred to Elector (Richards).

QUEEN HAYWARD, by Billy Hayward out of Bay Flora; bred to Elector (Richards).

ANTEEO JR., by Anteeo 2:16½ out of Bay Flora.

ANTEEO, by Anteeo 2:16½ out of Bay Flora.

ANTONETTE, by Anteeo Button out of Bay Flora. Anteeo Button was by Anteeo out of Mollie Button (dam of Alexander Button).

ALDEN & Co.

NAPA, June 29, 1891.

I claim the name of Rainbow for bay colt, star in forehead, foaled March 25, 1891, sired by Silver Bow, dam Zelma by Reliance.

MRS. R. K. ALLEN.

SACRAMENTO, June 25, 1891.

Some time ago, I asked if you could give me the pedigree of Lady Fashion. Since that time, Mr. Theo. Winters with the assistance of Judge Mee, I have succeeded in getting the full pedigree of my mare Nellie Fashion, alias Pompadour, and respectfully claim the name of Invader for a light chestnut colt born February 24, 1891, out of Nellie Fashion, sire Imported Intruder; Nelly Fashion out of Lady Fashion by Old Bazaar; first dam Lady Fashion by imported Bonnie Scotland; second dam Young Fashion by imported M-narch; third dam Fashion by imported Trustee. Lady Fashion bred by John Beeber, foaled 1862, bred by Seymour and C. Bannon, Ohio. Barren 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875.

W. F. CUTLER.

Special Notice.

The entries for the Agricultural Association No. 19, Santa Barbara, will close, as advertised, July 25th, at 6 o'clock P.M. Trotting races, except No. 2, open to San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara and Ventura counties only. Running races free for all.

H. B. BRANTOW, Secretary.

Berry's Combination Sale.

F. J. Berry & Co., of the Union Stock Yards, Chicago, have achieved a world-renowned reputation through their annual combination breeders' sales. This year they are taking time by the forelock and are making preparations for their sale, which will take place October 26th to October 31st inclusive. Their advertisement in this issue is full and concise and will give the reader an idea of the magnitude of their place and the advantages they possess over all other similar institutions. Chicago is the greatest horse market in the United States, and when the time arrives for this sale representatives from all the leading stock farms and leading cities will be on hand.

Gas Walters, owner of the well-known sprinter, Gambl and other bang tails, died in Los Angeles last week. I was a pleasant gentleman when at himself and had a host of friends.

THE SALINAS RACE TRACK.

Horses That Are in Training There at Present—Preparations Being Made For To-day's Races.

SALINAS CITY, June 30, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The weather is so warm at present that one feels inclined to sit under the shadow of a refrigerator and try to keep cool. The people here are dressed in their summer suits. Straw hats, white vests, linen coats, and prodigious fans are used by the sterner sex. Around the beautiful cottages on the ivy-covered porches, where the vines hang in festoons across the lattice work, the ladies and children sit and look out upon the sunlit roads and well-watered streets. The business houses are not crowded with customers, and the clerks find time to sit in the shade and listen to stories of the heat in the Eastern States as told by the ever-present '49er. The Mexicans find that, although the architecture of their adobe houses may not furnish as many corners for the display of the architect's fancy in placing "gingerbread" woodwork in every crevice, they have the satisfaction of knowing their houses are far cooler than those of the Americans, who cannot bear to stay inside their wooden structures.

Out at the track the same hazy oppressive heat is noticeable. There the horses have been worked out long before Old Sol appeared, and now the trainers and drivers find solace and comfort in cool, shady stalls and spin yarns about their trials and triumphs on the tracks. The horses are standing with light linseys on to keep away the flies, the stalls being darkened also for this purpose. The track and grounds are in excellent condition and everything is in readiness for the meeting on the Fourth of July.

James Dwain, the lessee of this track, is a hard worker and knows when a track is perfect. He has it in readiness at all times, but, for fear that anyone might find fault, he is out early and late following the harrow and seeing that the work done by it is satisfactory. If records are not broken Saturday it will not be the fault of the track or the gentleman in charge.

A large number of horses are at present in training, and many of them will earn brackets this fall in the circuit. A finer lot of young colts and fillies were never trained here before, and this speaks volumes for the progressive ideas of these lovers of fine trotting horses. The people of this valley, as you observed in your paper some time ago, have awakened to the fact that there are other horses in the world besides the Taylors, half Normans, St. Lawrence and quarter horses, and have introduced splendid representatives of the Guy Wilkes, Electioneer, Nutwood and Mambrino Wilkes families.

Besides attending to the track Mr. Dwain finds time to train and handle colts. The following are in his string and show that a master hand is looking out for their welfare:

Eugene, b h, 4 yrs., by Electioneer, dam Lady Ellen 2:28 by Carr's Mambrino 1789. Eugene is the property of the Monterey County Breeders' Association and will add another to Electioneer's 2:30 list this fall, barring accidents.

Salinas Maid, property of Wm. Vanderburst, br f, 3 yrs., by Junio 2:22, dam Mamie by Carr's Mambrino. Salinas Maid was winner of the two-year-old district trotting stakes of 1890.

Lilly V., same owner, b f, 1 year, full sister to Salinas Maid.

Maud Q., property of James Quirk, of Gonzales, b m, 4 yrs., by Junio, dam ———.

Alta, blk h, 5 yrs., by Altoona 8850, dam Clarisa by General McClellan. Owned by Cockrill, Dwain & Co.

Emmett C., property of P. Chrisman, of Gonzales, b g, 4 yrs., by Junio, dam ———.

Violante, property of M. Lynn, of the Buena Vista rancho, gr f, 2 yrs., by Antevolo 2:19½, dam by Pirate, a son of Buccaneer 2656.

Ivola, property of J. B. Iverson, b f, 2 yrs., by Antevolo, dam Salinas Belle (dam of Mambrino Boy 2:31½) by Vermont 322.

Alfred G., owned by Vanderhurst and Iverson, b g, 4 yrs., by Junio, dam by Oliver Cromwell, thoroughbred.

Calcutta, property of James Beatty, of Gonzales, br h, 4 yrs., by Junio, dam ———.

Billy Baxter, 2:40½, owned by M. J. Smeltzer, b g, 8 yrs., by Tom Vernon, dam untraced.

Almonteita, same owner, gr f, by Altoona 8850, dam the dam of Billy Baxter.

A grey mare, property of T. W. McCoy, of Gonzales, by Junio, dam ———.

A handsome brown filly, 2 yrs., by Junio, completes the list of Mr. Dwain's stable.

Mr. McCartney's string consists of the following: Fauntleroy, property of Merritt Love of Gilroy, sor h, four years by Brown Jug, a son of Nutwood, dam by Norfolk, thoroughbred.

Prince of Oaks (pacer), owned by G. S. Nash of Hollister, blk h, four years, by John Sevenoaks, a son of Nutwood.

Spokane, property of Herbert & Son, b g, three years, by Junio, dam by Carr's Mambrino.

Bruno, same owners, br s, two years, by Junio, dam by Mozart, a son of Ajax 724.

Mary O., 2:32, property of R. I. Orr of Hollister, sor m, by Brown Jug.

Starlight, property of J. J. Nutting of Hollister, gr m, four years, by Jim Mulvenna 3531, he by Nutwood 600, dam by Langford, thoroughbred.

Ward B., owned by J. Dann of San Felipe, b h, four years, by Eros, he by Electioneer.

Sorrel colt, two years, by Brown Jug, dam by a son of George M. Patchen Jr. 31, owned in Hollister.

A black mare, five years, by Brown Jug, dam a standard-bred mare, the property of a Mr. Wood of Merced county.

Hon. B. V. Sargent of Monterey has a stable of pacers here, with one trotter thrown in for the sake of variety, you know. The animals are in charge of Cavell Rodriguez, a competent and careful trainer, who trained the trotter Jim L from a colt and drove him to his record of 2:20 flat. His string consists of the following:

Keno, (pacer) blk g, five years, by Jim Mulvenna 2:27½, dam Hattie S., by Budd Doble, a son of George M. Patchen Jr. 31. Keno is as fast as a bullet, and will go through the circuit this season in the green pacer class.

San Carlos, (pacer) 2:33½, sor g, four years, by Brown Jug, dam Hattie S., as above. San Carlos' record is no measure of his speed. He will go through the circuit.

Captain Harris, br g, four years, by Brown Jug, dam Lady Belmont, by Williamson's Belmont.

Lady Gragg, (pacer) blk f, three years, by Brown Jug, dam Hattie S. This filly is a full sister to San Carlos and is "threatened with speed."

Fisher Boy, property of B. V. Sargent Jr., b g, two years, by Lawyer (Fisher's) a son of Brown Jug.

Next we come to the stable of W. H. Clark, better known as Jimmy Hicks. Hicks has quite a string of good ones and delights in expatiating upon their racing qualities. He is a careful, experienced trainer, and has a great knack of gentling colts and getting speed out of them. Following is his string:

Captain Socks, the pride of his owner and trainer, sor c, one year by Reno, (a son of Carr's Mambrino) dam by Elmo 891.

Carmel Maid, property of B. V. Sargent, by Mountain Chief, dam a Black Hawk mare.

Consoler, property of Thomas Graves, of Gonzales, br c, two years, by Junio 2:22, dam by Vermont 322.

Brown Tom, same owner, br c, three years, full brother to Consoler.

Junio K, property of John Kalar, of Salinas, br c, two years, by Junio, dam by Mambrino 1789, second dam by Williamson's Belmont.

Rattlesnake Dick, property of Captain Al Graves, gr g, three years, by Piedmont, Jr. (Gonzales), dam by Paul's Abdallah, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian 10.

A sorrel mare, five years, by a son of Nutwood 2:18, the property of Charles Graves, of Salinas.

Miss Attraction, property of W. B. Ford, b f, three years, by Hebron's Brown Jug, dam by Carr Abbott's Belmont, he a son of Williamson's Belmont.

Jesse D. Carr's stable, James H. Harris, trainer, consists of the following animals, which are a choice lot, to judge by their breeding, and ought to show up in great shape this fall:

Gabilan, br h, four years, by Ansel 2:20 (a son of Electioneer), dam Gabilan Maid by Carr's Mambrino.

Little Change, b f, two years, by Carr's Mambrino, dam by Elmo.

Nina B, b f, three years, by Electioneer, dam Gabilan Maid by Carr's Mambrino.

Lucky Girl, b f, two years, by Carr's Mambrino, dam by Carr's Mambrino.

Occident, b c, two years, by Hawthorne (a son of Nutwood), dam by Carr's Mambrino: second dam by The Moor. May Boy, br c, one year, by Eros 2:29½ (he by Electioneer), dam by Elmo 1891.

The bang-tail brigade is small in numbers, but of a quality hard to be surpassed. The only stable of gallopers now at the track is that of Charles M. Cockrill, who is training his own horses. As the owner and trainer of Daisy D. and Captain Al, Mr. Cockrill has shown his ability to develop runners and bring them to the post "fit to run for a man's life." Fred Corrillo, one of the best jockeys in the country, is assisting with this stable, and Wm. Kenesly, another well known rider, is also in the stable's employ. The string consists of the following:

A brown colt, two years old, by Ironclad, dam that game race mare Daisy D., that has shown in front in many a hard fought battle from any distance from five-eighths to a mile and a quarter. If this strapping, speedy-looking youngster does not make a racer of high quality, all judges of runners that have seen him will be greatly disappointed.

A brown filly, three years, by Ironclad, dam by Baywater, an own brother to Preakness by Lexington. This is a speedy-looking filly with plenty of substance and will win her oats for her owner whenever she faces the starter's flag.

Joe Ellis, the property of Ohas. M. Cockrill and Eugene T. Breen, is a sorrel colt with two white feet and a strip in the face. He is only two years old and weighs 1070 pounds, and in his preliminary work gives evidence of being one of the speediest sprinters on the coast at any distance from a quarter to three quarters of a mile. Ellis is by Ironclad, dam by Billy Walker. He is expected to win brackets the first time he faces the starter.

CONNAUGHT.

The horse market, past, present and future, is contained in the following: Nice, well broke drivers, matched carriage horses and drafts in good demand. Light, unsound, no-purpose horses are too plentiful, and sell at very low prices. And yet some men will go on breeding, feeding and trying to sell the latter and wonder why "farming don't pay."

Pimples, blotches and sores and their cause are removed by Simmons Liver Regulator.

His Experience as a Leader.

BY OBADIAH OSGOOD.

"Yas, I kinder think I know how ter drive a boss anywhere," was the remark made by a long, lank specimen of humanity as he was boasting of his ability before a group of listeners in front of a country store. Seeing that his boss had little effect he added: "Why, I don't know how fur it is back, but it whar a long time ago since I fust learned to lead a boss even and I tell you I never will get that day outen my mind."

"How was that, Lije?" asked the tallest one present. "Did the boss try ter eat yer?"

"No, sirree, I tell you the old farmer would ha' done so ef he'd caught me. I never was so tarnation skeered afore, and I jest climbed fur the fence when I dropped the halter straps."

Encouraged by the attentive looks of his hearers and the ejaculation, "Dew tell!" "I want to know!" he continued: "Yer see, old man, Asa Bodley came over ter my father's and asked him ef he would low me to go ter his hum and help to do chores 'til skewl 'ud be ready in our deestrick. Father said I might go, and yer never seed a happier feller than I war as I started to his big red house down by the mill. I worked round the house, fed the pigs and chickens, brought in the kindlins and made myself usefule."

"One day Old Bodley cum to me and says, 'Lige, you cum to the barn, I want ter get the hay all in, and you may make yourself handy helpin' the men with the horses?'" I said "Yer sir," cause I allus liked horses and down I went. Wall, es I went inter the narrer door of the shed which was set on the side of the big barn, I saw he had some great big fat horses and I felt it 'ud be right inter my hand to brush and clean 'em. Mr. Bodley, rather suddint like, yelled out: "Lige, untie that ar team of gray mars and lead them out thar whar Cicero Sims is by the hay wagon." I went up to them, they war eatin' thar dinner in a big wide stall, I unfastened the ropes from the manger and turned 'em round. I was kinder skeered they war a leetle wild, so I took the end of the ropes and started through the door I kin in. I got outside and just as I did jeswilkin, yer never heerd sich a crash in all yer life, I jis gave one look at the mars, and thin made a bee line fur the fence. The big fat mars both tried to get through that narrer door together, and when they got wedged thar, they knocked the darn old supports away inside, and ripped the hull side of the shed out and then kicked every piece of wood around into splinters. The horses inside got ter squealin', old Bodley took to swearin, and Cicero Sims ran ter the house hollerin': 'airthquake! airthquake! fly yer lives!' I did not wait fer the percession to fly, but just scooted fer hum and have dreamed of those old gray mars many a time since! I'm a good driver but hev ben a narvous leader ever sence.

Petaluma's Fair.

Not a full Board present at the meeting held last Wednesday. President White was absent and vice-President Higgins occupied the chair. There were present Directors Page, Brown, Burdell, Crane, Frasier and Higgins.

The following communication was received from H. C. Whiting, the general manager of the S. F. & N. P. C. R. R.:

LETTER FROM WHITING.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., June 16, 1891.

WILFRED PAGE—Dear Sir: Replying to your letter of June 1 th, we cannot, as you will see, give all the children of the country a twenty-five cent rate to the Petaluma Fair, good for any day.

The best plan which could be adopted, would be to issue to the teachers of all schools as many tickets as they require for the children immediately under their control.

All the schools in the district from Cloverdale to Fulton, come down on Tuesday; from the Guerneville and Sebastopol branches and from Oak Grove to Penn's Grove, on Wednesday; Santa Rosa and Bennett Valley, Thursday; San Rafael, Sausalito, Novato and Sonoma Valley, Friday; San Rafael Convent and Orphan Asylum, Saturday.

In this way we will be able to handle them all nicely without confusion. Tickets of course will be good to return only on the same day.

If there is any better way to get the tickets directly to the school children, then by allowing them to be handled by the teachers, we are perfectly willing to adopt it, or, I am inclined to think that if the teachers were communicated with, they would be perfectly willing to give each scholar a slip of paper which would entitle them to purchase a twenty five cent ticket. If you think it is desirable, and they are willing to do this, we might be willing to print a slip that teachers could distribute among their scholars, which, upon presentation to our ticket agents, would entitle them to purchase tickets.

We will allow school teachers, regularly in charge of schools, to use the twenty five cent ticket, the same as children; but the half-fare tickets (one fare for the round trip) are good any time during the fair.

Yours truly,

H. C. WHITING, General Manager.

Chico's Coming Fair.

Wherever Chico, the Queen City of the North is mentioned among the list of cities where the fair is to be held, a satisfied smile is always to be observed on the faces of owners of trotters and pacers, for with the "bang tail" proprietors they can rejoice in the prospects of having a "grand old time." Chico itself is a beautiful city inhabited by a sport-loving community that have farmers, orchardists and stock-raisers of the wealthy class as endorsers for everything done for enjoyment. It is situated on the banks of the Chico Creek, about ninety-five miles from Sacramento, and only five miles from the Sacramento river. The famous Rancho Chico, belonging to Gen. John Bidwell, adjoins the city, and its miles of roads amid orchards, vines and wheat fields are worth visiting. The hotels are as fine as there are in the State, and every improvement for the comfort of guests is adopted and in use. The race course is one of the "crack" tracks of the State, and no expense has been spared to have it fit for the races this fall. The stables and sheds are all in good order. The grand stand has been improved and everything is in readiness for the great meeting which takes place there from August 25th to 29th inclusive. The sum of \$5,200 is offered in stakes and purses, and as this fair is held in the center of one of the most prosperous sections of the State, a large crowd will be in attendance and good racing is assured. Horsemen should avail themselves of this opportunity of making their entries now, and then if they come they will never have cause to regret their action, for a more generous assemblage of people cannot be met with than those in this, the largest city in Butte county. Read the advertisement and make your entries immediately.

CAPITAL TURF CLUB.

Sacramento to be Made the Coast Racing Center.

The Capital Turf Club is meeting with gratifying encouragement in its reorganization, and from present indications it will soon develop into one of the leading organizations of horsemen on the Pacific Coast. Many leading citizens are becoming members, and are giving the movement their support, though not direct patrons of the turf.

The time was never more propitious than now for perfecting such an association. The Bay District track in San Francisco will soon be abandoned, and there is no immediate probability of there being another one established on that side of the bay. The horsemen of Oakland are not by any means harmonious, and the gentlemen drivers have withdrawn from the track near Shell Mound, and the management of the track and racing events has passed into the hands of those who conduct racing more for profit than for sport. Moreover, the Oakland track is not regarded as by any means first-class, and the accommodations for its use as a training ground are entirely inadequate to the needs of a meeting point for the entire State.

Stockton is eagerly seizing upon the opportunity offered for some point to establish itself as the racing center of the State and will build a kite-shaped track, which it is claimed is the fastest shape a track can have except a straight line. Stockton is energetic and progressive and will probably succeed in her desires were it not that every condition is favorable to Sacramento's success if the Turf Club here is encouraged as it should be.

With one of the best tracks in the West already established, with commodious stable room and extensive additions already determined upon by the Directors of the State Agricultural Society, with some of the most noted horse-breeding farms of the State adjacent, and being the political and nearly the geographical center of the State, it has advantages that no other point can equal, advantages which cannot fail to make this the favorite meeting-place of horsemen of the State, providing a strong and energetic local organization is effected to assume the management and direction of affairs.

Very many do not realize the advantages to ensue from having a racing center established here. The most visible effect to the majority is the crowd that will be attracted on the occasion of the established events, but that is but a small item comparatively among the general benefits to ensue. With regular spring and fall meetings, when large purses can be hung up and horses and horsemen attracted from all parts of the State, there will be constantly a large number of flyers in training at the track, and the maintenance of themselves and trainers would put in circulation thousands of dollars every month. Every horse kept at the Park means at the lowest calculation \$1 per day put in circulation, and if the Capital Turf Club reaches the full measure of its possibilities, hundreds of horses and colts will be constantly maintained here.

The club proposes to twice a week—on Tuesday and Friday evenings—have drives on the Riverside road. This will have the effect of greatly stimulating the desire to own good roadsters and will create a generous rivalry among gentlemen drivers.

The club now numbers about one hundred members, and it is hoped that number will be doubled. Every business man in the city is invited to become a member and to lend his support to the efforts of the more enthusiastic horsemen who are taking the matter in hand. The cost of the membership is not great and the larger the list the less will be the expense individually.—Bee.

Selecting Judges.

An important factor necessary to a successful race is the selection of the judges. As a rule the presidents of the various associations invite men into the stand on account of the social positions they occupy, instead of men who are posted and have a thorough knowledge of the rules and etiquette of the race track. Such men often make mistakes of judgment, and this shortcoming tends to bring many of the associations into bad repute, and it is utterly impossible for any man to tell whether a race is entirely "square" or not, unless he has a thorough knowledge of the business.

In trotting races it is important for a judge to know at a glance whether a horse is at the top of his speed or not, and this knowledge can only be obtained after years of experience with trotters. When he finds that a horse is not being driven to win, he has the alternative of removing the driver and putting up a man who can drive the race out. With gentlemen in the stand, this privilege is often abused. A crowd of bettors, seeing that their horse is to be beaten, will make a demand on the judges to have a driver removed and another substituted who will "pull" the contending horse. All this can only be obviated by a set of thoroughly competent judges in the stand, who are familiar not only with their duties, but with the very life and essence of the race track.—Horse and Stable.

San Jose's Annual Fair.

Agricultural Association No. 5, comprising the counties of San Mateo and Santa Clara, will hold their annual fair this year at San Jose in the same excellent grounds that have been used by them for many years. The speed programme is published in this issue, and a finer list of events will be hard to equal in this State. The track is in fine condition, and the stalls have all been renovated and put in order for this meeting. The best advertisement this course can have, is that Billy Donathan has charge of it, and over two hundred horses are exercised there daily on the running and trotting tracks. The hotels of the Garden City rival those of San Francisco in every particular. The climate is all that the most exacting citizen could ask for. The people in these two wealthy counties are all lovers of good horses and good races, and when the days of the races come, everyone strives to be present. Palo Alto, Hillsdale, La Siesta, San Mateo Stock Farm, Moorland Stock Farm, Brookside Farm and a host of others, will be well represented, and low records will surely be credited to the colts and fillies belonging to each of them.

Legal Test by Electioneer out of Maria by Dan Victor, trotted in a race at Jamestown, New York, June 19th, and in the fifth heat got a record of 2:29, and thus another is added to the credit of the great Electioneer.

An Old-Time Race.

They were horsemen. Almost every one of them had some piece of jewelry in the shape of a horse running or trotting that he wore as a watch charm or scarf-pin. As one drew nearer remarks could be heard about the speed of such and such a horse, pedigrees were discussed, and fine points argued. Some especially fine event upon the race-track would call forth exclamations of admiration, and chairs were drawn closer together as exciting contests of speed were being related. One of the party who had taken a deep interest in a graphic description of a memorable turf event at the conclusion of it remarked:

"That's the stuff. You fellows that sit in the grand-stand and watch a race think it is exciting, don't you? Well, it is. I speak from experience. O, yes; I rode when I was a kid. That was in 1866, and we didn't always have a nice mile track to ride on. We usually just guessed the distance if it was a long race, and paced it off if it was a short one. No bookmakers then, and there were seldom more than two starters. The stakes were even up.

"We would run anything from a hundred-yard pony race to a two-mile stretch, and even farther if necessary. That was after the war was supposed to be over, but bless you it was going on in that country some time afterwards. We had a string of eight head of horses to run with, and they were beaters every time. We were doing Southern Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska. Although they were not thickly settled, no railroads there, and very limited telegraph service, there were enough dead game sports to make it interesting, and if a fellow had a horse that he thought was a winner, and he was just itching to try his speed for anything almost—pistols, saddles, horse for horse, or money—all he had to do was to get out on the prairie and declare himself, and somebody—sometimes a white man and sometimes an Indian—would either trot out of the hazel brush or spring up from the prairie grass and accept the challenge. It was surprising where they all came from. They would run for anything—even wager part of their clothing.

"Well, as I said before, we had eight horses, and they were thoroughbred Kentucky races at that. You see, my old man kind of barked to mangle in the slight unpleasantness that was just over. He was not my own father—adopted me when I was a four-year-old.

"At the close of the trouble down South he bought those horses and started down into Missouri. You see, he just wanted excitement. He took me with him and I want to say we got what we were looking for. We fitted up at St. Louis, got a big wagon and camp outfit, and the party consisted of the old man, three St. Louis gamblers, two niggers, four draft horses, eight racers, me, and a bulldog. I was nearly twelve years old at that time. We started overland, for the railroad only ran as far as Sedalia then. We headed for Springfield. A few incidents in the way of short races for small stakes occurred on the way, hardly worth mentioning though. I was doing the riding. We arrived in Springfield after a journey of ten or twelve days and there we did strike a pudding.

"At that time there was a garrison of Union soldiers near there. Everybody seemed to be able to rake up a little money to bet on a horse-race. We quartered the horses, niggers and bulldog in a livery stable on the public square, and ensconced ourselves very comfortably at the Lyon House, then the leading hotel of the town. Then the old man made a few remarks publicly that were calculated to lead the citizens to infer that he believed that he had some horses that could outrun anything in those parts, and he emphasized his remarks by exhibiting some green backs that were branded with the flat of the United States of America. Now, just at that time there happened to be a horse down there called Honest Bob. He had succeeded in beating everything that had started against him, and his owner considered him invincible. His opinion was backed by dollars usually, and his neighbors were perfectly willing to furnish any amount that he needed to make up a purse as large as anyone might desire to run for. Bob's distance was a mile. This being the situation you can readily believe that the governor did not have to flout his greenbacks very long before finding a taker. The race was made, the terms agreed upon, and money put up. The distance to be run was two miles.

"These conditions were insisted upon by the old man because he knew Bob was very fast for a mile. The animal we put up against him was a four-year-old mare. She was awfully speedy for any distance, but two miles was her specialty, and she was a world-beater. I firmly believe. We had two weeks to train in. Everybody was interested, and men, women and even children were talking about the coming event. The backers of Honest Bob gathered in knots about the public square and whispered to each other that it was almost like a confidence game to take bets against him. The terms of the race demanded that it should be run on a certain day, rain or shine, no postponement, or money should be forfeited by the owner of the horse failing to start at the crack of the pistol. The time approached, and three days before the race, right when the excitement was running high, the governor seemed to suffer a violent spasm of despondency. He confidently remarked in a deep hoarse whisper that he was afraid his mare had gone lame. This remark was apparently intended to be heard only by the person it was addressed to, but it seemed to reach further and tickled the ear-drums of several attentive listeners. Then it echoed on and on until almost everyone in the country heard it.

"It was quite a revelation to me, as I had given her a two-mile gallop that morning and was laboring under the impression that she had done the last quarter in a shade better time than ever before. I began to get just a trifle apprehensive that I had crowded her a little bit too hard and caused her lameness. Then I recalled the soulful chuckle from George Washington, her darky groom, when he rubbed her down and gave her her feed. 'Day ain't no horse dat kin beat yo, honey, 'ness dey got wings,' he had murmured as he stroked her clean legs. I felt that there must be a false impression out some way and I was about to express myself to that effect when I got a wink from the governor that I understood meant that I should emulate the example of the clam, shut up and think. I went over to the stable to see the invalid. There she was, her legs all wrapped up in flannel bandages and a strong odor of liniment permeated the atmosphere, she must be lame. Several sympathetic natives called and offered their condolences. They said it was really too bad that we had come so far to have to walk back, it would be so much further.

"I was questioned by many as the extent of her injury. I admitted in my innocent, childish way that she must be lame. The governor had an interview with Mr. Orr, Bob's owner, and intimated that he would like to have a show for his white alley. That gentleman said he knew he had a 'cinch' from the start, and he would stick to the terms of the race as laid down by the governor. Soon after the conference the boss began to hedge, or try to. Odds were offered by Bob's back-

ers, and it seemed as if their money would go begging, until the day of the race, when money was taken at odds on the mare until quite a pot of it was up. In the excitement nobody seemed to notice that takers were becoming rather anxious to get all the bets that could be procured at any odds offered. The time drew near for the race, and the town was evacuated. Everybody went out to the fair grounds to see it. There was no regulation costume for that day. There was the soldier in blue, the farmer in jeans and the citizen in broadcloth.

The track was a half mile and in tolerably good condition. There was no grand stand, and the crowd jostled and stood as near the track as possible. The first horse to come on the track was Bob. Of course he received an ovation. Then the mare followed. The flannel bandages were still on her legs, and bound so tight that she stepped almost stiff-legged. Bob's driver, a boy about my own age, was up and eager for the start. Well, they took the blanket off of the mare. She stood with head well up, eyes bright, coat sleek and ears forward.

"Put the saddle on her," said the governor, and then, taking me by the arm and stepping aside, he whispered: "My son, there is a heap of money on this race; force the mare from start to finish; make him run that first mile as fast as he can." These were my instructions.

"Get ready," said the starter.

"Ready." We leaned forward and took a good hold on the reins, clutched our teeth and waited.

"Bang, and off he went after wheeling our horses about. Bob got the advantage on the start by three good lengths. I steadied my mare and then began giving her the whip from the go, and soon drew up alongside of the horse. I forced him, made him strain every muscle. He did run nobly for three quarters of a mile, but I could see he was weakening just a trifle as we came down the head stretch on the second turn. I drew to his nose, and he was pumping hard for all the wind he could get. The mare seemed to be getting better. As we passed the crowd I began to draw away, and how they did yell with chagrin. I was only a kid and didn't have sense enough to get scared, but I realized that the crowd was mad by a large majority, and might make trouble for me, as I had to pass them twice more before I could win their money. I could hear Bob blowing behind me, and I made the pace a little hotter. When we got just past the quarter on the second mile he quit. His head went down and his tail went up and he was beat. As I came past the crowd the third time I knew they were hot, and something was liable to happen at any minute. I gave the mare her full head and then the whip and spur. As we rounded the turn for the finish that human mass began to writhe and surge on to the track. It seemed to be their intention to block me and make my horse fly the track. She headed right for them as if she was blind. The air seemed to be full of hats, arms, umbrellas and strong language. There was just a little opening left, just about wide enough to squeeze through. As the brave little mare dashed through that enraged throng hands clutched at her bridle and my legs, but they never touched us. I saw the governor waving his hand and beckoning me to run through the gate, and I did. We galloped two miles and a half into town, and then two miles further, until we got to a rendezvous in the brush, where the governor had sent our stock for safety. The mare had run six miles and a half and did not seem to be any worse for it, either.

"After we got everything safe we went back to town and collected our bets. William Hickock protected us. He got the right tip before the race, you see. Wild Bill, as he was more familiarly called, made Springfield his headquarters about that time. We left that night. I don't know what their circulating medium was after we left, for we got almost all the money in sight."

A Letter From Mr. Gamble.

SAN MATEO, CAL., June 17, 1891.

I noticed an article in The American Sportsman of June 14th, headed "Sam Gamble Talks." Now I am well aware that I have quite a reputation as a great and loud talker, but allow me to say that this article scarcely does me justice. I cannot remember having said that A. O. Hickok would prepare Stamboul for a race against Palo Alto, or that Nelson would not be in a race with Stamboul after the first heat. Mr. Hickok will have Stamboul to prepare him to beat a faster and gamier nag than either Palo Alto or Nelson, and that nag's name is Old Bay Watch.

Another item I notice going the rounds is that Mr. Hobart is building a kite track at Stockton for Stamboul to break the stallion record on. It is also without foundation. Stamboul will try it over the old regulation track first, and if he can do the act at all he will do it over the old tracks first. Mr. Hobart being an enterprising gentleman, also a small breeder, will in all cases lend a helping hand to any enterprise that will benefit the light harness performer. Some of the small breeders think it would be of some benefit to have a kite track in California, as well as on your side. Some of the largest breeders do not want to lend a helping hand towards this new enterprise when it talks money, but if the new kite track is built they will not object to starting their nags over it for a fast mile. I never was on a kite-shaped track, but what I can judge by other horses that have gone over them, I should say Stamboul could go a great mile on one. That is what Hobart and other friends of Stamboul would like to see the horse do. It is not for the purpose of beating or equalling Nelson's 2:10, for we well know if we get Stamboul back to the form and speed that he had after his mark of 2:11, that he can just about do the act on a regulation track.

To say that any one stallion is the greatest sire in the world is another broad assertion to make. I never overlook my pet Axtell, 2:12, when discussing the great trotting stallions.

Stamboul looks to me to-day better than I ever saw him look, and one thing in his favor is that he is as sound as a new dollar. What he will do in the future is more than I can guess. SAM GAMBLE.

"Snapper" Garrison's last mount (and it will be his last, for some time, I predict) was on Mr. Rose's colt Nomad, in the Zephyr Stakes at Coney Island. Nomad is a good colt, if not absolutely a great one. In the race aforementioned, he conceded from ten to fifteen pounds to every colt in the race and won handsomely by a length. The betting was against him and 8 to 5 for place, on account of the difference in weights. He is showing much better form than his brother, Rinfax, has done up to date.

A Gothamite Opinion.

Last week's sale of J. B. Haggin's thoroughbred yearlings was the fourth which the California Copper King has held in this city. It was not such an overwhelming success as he anticipated, as the 116 animals disposed of fetched only \$86,825, a falling off from all previous sales of his. The total was \$26,000 less than at any previous sale he has held here. Yet he has no cause for complaint, as the average was mostly \$750 a head, which is a fair return for the money invested on his ranch. It is estimated that it cost him \$250 each to raise, bring to this market, and sell his yearlings, so that his profit was in the neighborhood of \$500 on each yearling—a profit that few horse raisers would turn up their noses at.

The falling off in the sum total received was due to the fact that there were no absurdly fancy prices paid for his stock as there has been in past years. He got big prices, not fancy ones, and probably all the lot were worth. The Maud Hampton yearling brought \$2,000 this year, for example, while in the past her offspring have sold for absurdly high sums. King Thomas, in 1888, for \$38,000, Silver King, in 1889, for \$22,000, and Silver Fox, in 1890, for \$7,000, and the trio don't appear to be worth what her yearling filly this year brought, \$2,000. That tumble in prices accounts in part for the decrease in average.

Besides, Mr. Haggin's youngsters have none of them turned out to be high-class horses, though there have been good winners among them, and they are all good-looking horses. But they have not yet shown superiority to Kentucky or Tennessee, or even Pennsylvania bred horses, and they must do this if Mr. Haggin expects to get great prices for his youngsters. Hundreds of dollars seem a bagatelle to Haggin, who is so used to figuring with millions and rarely condescends to notice thousands, unless it takes six figures to express them. That Mr. Haggin has been royally treated by purchasers of horseflesh, however, this table of the sales he has made during the past four years since his stock has been in the market will show.

Year.	Number Sold.	Average Price.	Total of Sales.
1888.....	64	\$1,762	\$112,776
1889.....	89	1,185	113,800
1890.....	96	1,203	114,850
1891.....	116	743	86,825
Total.....	371		\$428,250

Most any man would be satisfied with such a showing as the above table makes for one breeder's returns for his investment. But some persons want the earth as well as all the copper there is in it.—New York Daily Times of June 22d.

The Ideal Roadster.

As to the points by which to determine the ideal roadster, it is one thing to define them and quite another to find the animal that conforms to the requirements. It is amusing to note the frequent attempts of writers on the subject to define what Mr. Murray calls "the perfect horse," and one cannot help comparing their efforts at enlightenment with those of the excellent people who supply the world with The House-keeper's Guide, The Complete Letter-Writer and The Handbook of Etiquette. The man who possesses an inborn love of the horse will seldom fail to know when he finds one that will serve his purpose, and an ounce of practical knowledge is better than a ton of advice and theory. There may be physical defects which require an expert to discover, so that it is always advisable to call in professional skill, which can be had readily. It is no uncommon thing for the best veterinary surgeons to disagree as to an ailment or blemish. Not long ago a wealthy road rider purchased a trotter with a fast record, and the animal was lame when he reached the stable. He consulted a surgeon with a high reputation, and he pronounced the trouble to be a spavin. Another, with an extensive practice, confirmed this opinion; but subsequent developments proved that they were quite in error, and the trotter was cured by a simple treatment that had nothing to do with the joint where the spavin forms.

Without going into such minute details as to how long the horse's head should be, what the shape of the ears and how far apart, as to the width between the eyes, the shortness of the body, and at what angle the tail should depend from the hips, there are one or two qualities which may be referred to as especially desirable. For instance, the greatest flight of speed is of little value if the trotter cannot sustain it for at least a mile. Lack of lung power is a certain indication that the horse will soon get distressed if urged to his limit, and this is determined by the simple law which holds that in order to have good lungs there must be room for them. The oblique shoulder and the broad chest are nature's proof that there is lung capacity, so that, given a healthy windpipe and a clear passage from the nostrils to admit the air, the horse is pretty sure to "go the distance." Muscles may get weak and joints stiffen, but that is largely a question of condition for which the owner alone is responsible, but no amount of nourishment and exercise will atone for the absence of an ample breathing apparatus.

As to physical conformation, about which so much has been said and written, there are a myriad exceptions to every rule. If a colt with trotting ancestry has a pronounced rake, or descent from hip to withers, he should learn to go fast, but there have been such that could not make a mile in four minutes. The failure was not due to this peculiarity, however, and any youngster with this downward slope of body is well worth trying by development. The relative proportions of the limbs have much to do with the gait, and should therefore be considered. Since the greatest propelling forces comes from the hind parts, they deserve first notice. Trotters are distinguished from runners by having the hocks well let down, while with the latter they are elevated. This is merely a question of leverage, and it is plain that the farther the hock is from the hip and whirlbone, the greater is the power to impel the body with the single limb. Conversely, the ability to use both levers, as at the gallop, increases as the hocks are removed from the ankles. Therefore the short cannon-ball and the low hock enable the horse to take the maximum stride with each leg in turn, and to maintain the trot at his utmost speed. Imported Messenger, whose blood is so largely represented in the fast harness performers of the present, measured 39 inches from hip to hock, while imported Beliefounder, whose perfect trotting action made him a valuable sire for this country, was about an inch longer in this respect. Rysdyk's Hambletonian, who combined these two strains, was 41 inches between these two joints, and his get inherited the same physical advantage which has made them so superior to other families at the trot. Lady Thorne, the greatest of the immediate descendants of Mambrino Chief, had a tremendous length of limb, with the hock 42 inches from the hip. This mare had a wonderful stride, with a gait as steady and even as could be desired, while, what was

equally important, she kept her hind legs in a line with her body, and got the full benefit of each step with little or no waste of action. It is this gait which breeders now aim to produce, Sanol, Gny, Axtell and Nancy Hanks being excellent examples of this close, straight-line way of going.

Knee action, which certainly adds to the grace of trotting, cannot well be obtained without a sacrifice of speed, and a very low gait forward has also its drawbacks. A front leg with a short forearm and a long cannon-bone causes the horse to lift the knee high and bend it so much that the stride is shortened, and the foot pounds hard on the ground. Vice versa, the short cannon-bone and long forearm induce to a low step, with the knee stiff. The Morgan and clay strains are noted for high action forward while trotters with a strong infusion of thoroughbred tend to keep the front feet close to the ground. The union of Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief blood has resulted in a happy medium between the two extremes, and produced a more uniform gait than most of the old-time trotters possessed. In choosing a roadster the long forearm is to be avoided, as the horse will be more apt to break down if he is "calf-kneed" than when he has considerable action. The short forearm and high knee will cause the leg to bend out, instead of back, as in the other case, but the horse will last longer than where the fore feet reach far out, and come down with a dangerous strain on the ligaments.—C. A. McCully in Harper's Weekly.

Geo. Wilkes and Ethan Allen.

Mr. Z. E. Simmons, owner of the horse George Wilkes when he trotted his memorable race with Ethan Allen, gives the following interesting incident of that great event:

"In 1862 I considered Wilkes good enough to start against Ethan Allen, and authorized Jones to get up a match with that horse. The terms were arranged for \$5,000 a side, \$500 forfeit, horses to be named at time fixed for putting up the money. After the agreement had been signed and forfeit put up, Ethan Allen's owner asked Jones what horse he intended to name. Jones told him that he would name Robert Fillingham. 'Great Scott,' said the Ethan Allen men, 'you've been fixing up this job to rob me for months.' I estimated Ethan Allen as possibly good for three heats in 2:25. I knew that Wilkes could beat this if necessary. I gave John Morrissey the tip. John at first thought that my \$5,000 was gone. When I explained things to him he changed his mind. I told him that Alderman—would be present with a big roll of money when the stakes were to be put up, and would try to bluff us all out, and that it would be a good idea for him (Morrissey) to be present and get some of the Alderman's boodle. At the appointed time and place we met, and, sure enough, the Alderman was there. After the stakes were up the Alderman turned to me and said, 'Simmons, they'll beat you.' I told him I didn't think so. 'Very well,' said he, pulling out a great roll of bills, 'here's \$10,000 that says they will and you can take all or part of it on that proposition.' I took in \$5,000 and my brother, William L., took the other \$5,000. The Alderman then announced that he would accommodate any one else in the same way, and offered to bet Jones \$5,000 more. Jones told him to make it a sum within his reach. 'How much can you stand?' said the Alderman. 'I think \$2,500 will about do me,' said Jones, and the money went into the hands of a stakeholder. Just then in sauntered John Morrissey, the picture of innocence. 'What's going on here?' inquired John. He was informed, and the Alderman said, 'Possibly you'd like a small interest in this matter,' and pulled out another roll of bills. John said he didn't care if he did, and put up some \$8,000 or \$10,000; I do not remember the precise sum. John Simmons, who was present, took \$5,000.

There was a big crowd at the Fashion track the day of the race, and betting ran high. At first it was even, but before the start Wilkes became favorite. I was troubled with dyspepsia at the time, and was very sick the day of the race, but managed to be on hand. Morrissey took his place by my side. They got a very good start, but Wilkes shied at a shadow on the track, and Ethan Allen's sulky wheel tipped him on the nose. Wilkes broke. Morrissey gave me a punch in the ribs, and said: 'Get up and see your horse get beaten.' I told him to preserve his equanimity, that there wasn't the slightest danger of that. 'But Allen's at the quarter pole, and he has done it in 35 seconds,' said John. I told him not to be uneasy, it would come out all right. At the half Allen was still ahead. Wilkes gained on him in the third quarter, and in the homestretch passed him as though he was standing still, making the third quarter in 32½ seconds. We had no more trouble in the race.

"I think at least \$150,000 changed hands on the result. Wilkes won in 2:24½, 2:25½, 2:31. I forgot to state that before we matched Wilkes with Ethan Allen we gave him a trial over the Centerville track. He carried Horace Jones, 23 pounds over weight, a mile in 2:21 1-5, and repeated in 2:19 1-5. This was on the extreme outside of the track, the inside having been harrowed up for runners. This was the last occasion on which I ever had a match on George Wilkes.

A SOUTHERN CIRCUIT.

Agricultural Association Directors Make a Big Stride.

A meeting of delegates of the various agricultural associations in Southern California was held Monday afternoon at the office of the local association. L. Lichtenberger, the president of the Sixth District Agricultural association, called the meeting to order and stated the advantages to be derived from having a Southern California circuit. B. Benjamin acted as secretary of the meeting.

The associations were represented by the following named gentlemen:

Ventura: J. G. Hill and Leon Lehman.
Orange county: R. J. Bles, S. Smith and J. E. Pleasants.
San Bernardino: Charles Cole.
Los Angeles county: C. A. McDougall.
Los Angeles directors: Lichtenberger, R. R. Brown, Heinsch, Barrett, Newton and George Hinds.

Among the horsemen present were Charles Durfee, Walter Maben, L. Snodgrass, N. A. Covarrubias, Ed. Smith, John Young and K. W. Wise.

After a general discussion the following committee was appointed to report on dates for the holding of annual fairs of 1891: J. G. Hill (Ventura), R. J. Bles (Orange), Charles Cole (San Bernardino), McDougall (San Diego), J. C. Newton (Los Angeles) and N. Covarrubias (Santa Barbara).

After a twenty minutes recess the committee reported as follows:

Santa Barbara, August 18, 19, 20 and 21.
San Luis Obispo, August 25, 26, 27 and 28.
Santa Maria, September 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Hueneme, September 22, 23, 24 and 25.
Santa Ana, September 29 and 30 and October 1 and 2.
San Diego, October 6, 7, 8 and 9.
San Bernardino, October 13, 14, 15 and 16.
Los Angeles, October 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24.

The report was adopted. The new circuit will be known as the Southern California circuit. It was recommended that all the associations close their entries on August 15th, except Los Angeles, which will close later. It was also recommended that the different associations include 2:40, 2:30, 2:25 and free-for-all trotting classes in their programme; also a pacing class. With the exception of Los Angeles, all these events are to be open to the horses owned in the southern counties.

It was also decided to meet the first Saturday in April, 1892, to arrange the dates for the fairs of 1892.

The prospect for good meetings was reported to be very encouraging. There is considerable material in Southern California, and since a complete circuit has been formed, it will now pay a man to campaign a string of horses.

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Chico Fair

\$5,200 \$5,200

AUGUST 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 1891.

Tuesday, August 25th.

No. 1.—Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat; purse \$200.

No. 2.—Pacing—For horses without a record; purse \$400.

No. 3.—Trotting—Three minute; purse \$500.

Wednesday, August 26th.

No. 4.—Running—Half mile and repeat; purse \$200.

No. 5.—Running—One mile; purse \$200.

No. 6.—Trotting—2:35; purse \$500.

Thursday, August 27th.

No. 7.—Running—One mile and repeat; purse \$250.

No. 8.—Pacing—2:28; purse \$500.

No. 9.—Trotting—Two-year-olds; district; 2 in 3; purse \$250

Friday, August 28th.

No. 10.—Running—One mile and an eighth; purse \$300.

No. 11.—Trotting—Three-year-olds. District. Purse \$400.

No. 12.—Trotting—Four-year-olds; purse \$400.

Saturday, August 29th.

No. 13.—Trotting—Yearlings. Mile dash. District. Purse \$150.

No. 14.—Trotting—2:27; purse \$700.

No. 15.—Pacing—2:20; purse \$500.

CONDITIONS.

1. In races Nos. 8, 11 and 13, the word "DISTRICT" means the counties of Butte, Colusa, Tehama, Yolo, Yuba, Sutter, Nevada, Placer, Sierra, Lassen, Plumas, Shasta, Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino and Glenn.

All other races free for all.

2. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races, and the State Agricultural Society Rules to govern all running races.

3. Entrance fee, ten per cent of purse which must accompany the nomination.

4. Purses divided in three moneys, 20, 30 and 10 per cent.

5. Five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries received and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

6. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race if they deem it necessary.

7. For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its own entrance and one half of the entrance money received in such race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

8. Non-starters must be declared out on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, not later than 8 P. M.

9. Horses for the first race on each day will be called up at 1 P. M. sharp.

10. To the Yearling Purse, F. L. Duncan adds \$150 for the get of his stallion Signal Wilkes, to be paid \$50 each to the Signal Wilkes colts coming first, second and third.

Entries will close with the Secretary at Chico, August 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock P. M.
Free hay and straw to all competitors.

J. O. D. SPROUL, Secretary, P. O. Box 242, Chico, Cal.

T. P. HENDRICKS, President.

PRIMARY EDUCATION.

Plans to be Followed in Giving Colts Their First Lessons in Harness.

The absorbing question is, how to teach the spirited, highly organized product of modern breeding, the roadster or carriage horse, to be most useful and subservient to the will of man, for the future usefulness of the class mentioned depends entirely upon their early training, and there is no danger of commencing too young, providing you do not cause exhaustion, which is always at the expense of vitality. Any ordinary work or driving, providing the colt is cheerful and his mind is "in it," is very much better than idleness, for the reason that the colt is all the time learning to be more useful instead of useless, as they will by running wild, and besides, if in use, we keep the feet in much better shape and correct any irregularity of gait. Any one who has had much experience in handling young horses is aware of the absurdity of prescribing arbitrary rules that will fit each and every case, or give a course in detail in the space this should occupy. We will therefore submit a general description of a system or course that will, in our opinion, proximate best results. Each individual case should be closely studied and the system varied according to the disposition and temperament. This course of training will apply in a measure to other classes, but it will never pay the trainer to apply so much time and study to a colt of slow and sluggish nature, says D. H., in Clark's Horse Review. And right here we would say you cannot study too closely the disposition of an active, sensitive, "sandy" colt, for no two are alike, and besides these are the kind that go wrong from mismanagement. Always speak in a mild tone and move slowly as a sharp voice or quick, jerky movement, excites the colt. This is very important in the early lessons and first impressions. If you will say just what you mean, and never make false gestures or use superfluous language, you will soon be surprised at the colt's apparent intelligence or capacity for learning, as they learn very quickly if the same routine is gone over each time.

Use the word "whoa" only when you wish the colt to stop. If you simply wish to make your presence known to him use some other word. The frequent use of the word "whoa" while cleaning, harnessing or hitching up will make the horse nervous or vicious concerning one or more of these requirements. If the colt is not well broken to halter the "war bridle" should be used. To make the "war bridle," take a piece of sash-cord fourteen feet long, tie a good knot at the end by putting the end through twice before drawing down. Tie a half knot (halter knot) about twelve inches from this end and put the end through, making a small loop that will fit the colt's under jaw. This knot and loop should be wound with soft cloth or covered with soft leather, or, what is better still, a short piece of very small rubber hose slipped on before the knots are tied. Standing on the near side, put the small loop over the neck, pass the long end through the loop, and draw down to about the size of a head stall. Pass the right hand under the jaw and take firm hold of the nose on top, with the left hand slip the small loop on the under jaw, place the rope on top of the neck close to the ears. It should be wound with cloth where it touches the neck. The "war bridle" is thought by some to be too severe, but in the hands of a mild-tempered man (and no other should handle high-tempered colts), he can be taught in two or three lessons to lead any place and in any manner, instead of pulling you around, which is very annoying, and apt to be the case with any other method, especially if not handled until three or four years of age. Of course its use may be perverted, as is the case with many other good things, but we are more apt to maintain perfect tranquility of mind when we have the colt under easy control than when it is a question of main strength or brute force between us. Place the colt on a small piece of ground, barn floor or large box stall, a small level field being best. If he is wild the first impulse is to get away. Give as much rope as possible, and keep control. The colt thinks you are his enemy, but disabuse his mind of this by acting and speaking kindly and being easy with him. When he shows signs of submitting pat him on the neck in a confident manner. Now try to lead him, not ahead, as he will be likely to rear and hurt himself, but grasp the rope three or four feet from the nose, step to one side as though you expect him to follow, and say "Come here," in a mild voice, at the same time give a firm pull on the rope, enough to turn him towards you, then step to the other side and repeat the operation until he learns to turn when you do. Careless for every indication of obedience, and give fruit or lumps of sugar. Now try to lead him ahead by pulling gently on the rope, and at the same time tap him lightly on the fore legs with a whip to make him step. Should he pull back or rear ease up on the rope. Take it moderately and avoid warming the colt up, as he will learn much faster, for when the colt's blood is heated he is likely to be sulky or obstinate. Never seek to punish by jerking with cord or rein.

The next lesson is biting, which is very essential for most colts, though dispensed with entirely by some people. In biting, the colt becomes accustomed to the bit, the check, and proper carriage of the head and body, which has direct influence on the muscles and movement of the limbs. By this course he is not likely to contract the habit of tossing the head when driving, which is very annoying. The biting rig should be light. Most any of the modern forms will answer. It is better to use a plain snaffle bit, check lightly, and tighten up by degrees, as he becomes accustomed to it, for if you make it too confining at first, making him mad, he may take a notion to rest on or lug the bit; also, if the harness is left on too long at a time the same evil may obtain. These lessons should be very short at first, from one-half to an hour long, though twice a day if you wish, but should extend over quite a period of time so the poise will become habitual, which is the main object sought. Perfect poise secures graceful movement and perfect action. Take off the harness each time before he gets tired, and if he rests on the bit put on small upper jaw bit. When the driving harness is put on, pass the lines through the thill lugs to prevent them slipping over the back, thus allowing him to turn around. In these lessons teach him to start, stop, and turn, or rein, and back up. Never turn around in a smaller circle than you would with a four-wheeled vehicle. This will apply also when driving to cart. Keep in the fields or yard, for if you go on the road, in turning often he will acquire a habit of wanting to go back to the barn after starting out for a ride which is vexatious. Now put on a good stout harness and hitch to a break cart, though before hitching up it will be well in most cases to head and tail him for a few minutes without harness, and in a smooth, soft field. Care should be used not to give more than is necessary of this treatment, as it is exhaustive, but there is nothing like it to take the fear or fun out of him. The head and tail process consists of tying a half-knot in the tail and putting the halter-stem

through above the knot, bringing the head near enough to the tail to make him turn in a circle. Be sure to have a strong kick strap over the back, fastened to the thill on each side. If he is wild or vicious have a "war bridle" on, and an attendant to use it should be become unmanageable. Some advocate putting the colt between the shafts without hitching, and have an attendant draw the vehicle along as the colt moves, to get him used to them, but we think it a dangerous plan, as he is liable to get frightened and cringe at the shafts ever after.

It is better to drive on the road and go the journey, if possible, without turning around in the road. Drive slowly, and but a few miles at first. A drive that might do the colt irreparable injury at this time could be given with perfect safety later on, when he gets used to it. Great care should be exercised the first few times the colt is driven on the road that he receives the right impression of objects. The perception of size seems to be very deficient in some horses, imagining a "mountain out of a mole hill." Be careful until he becomes familiar with objects. If he is frightened do not scold or whip him, but speak kindly and encouragingly. Keep him in the road, and if he is likely to be worked up too much get out and lead him slowly by, which can usually be done with little risk, though it is best not to get out of the cart if you can possibly help it. Keep a delicate tension on the lines from first to last, as it gives the colt confidence in the driver and helps to make a good mouth, which is very, very essential to a good driving horse, and keeps him from becoming lazy or careless. Don't change hands with the lines if you can help it. Teach the colt to go double as well as single. Change sides with him often to keep his mouth even and make him handy. Should you have a scrape with the colt, it is much better that he should not know anything has gone wrong, for though it is generally conceded that horses do not reason, they do remember, and when a fault or scene is impressed on their memory by whip or harsh words, and they are again circumstanced in like manner, they will repeat the act through fear. Don't mind little irregularities, be magnanimous, for if you whip or scold the colt for every trifle he will soon lose all confidence in you and respect for your authority. The object is to make the horse subservient without subduing his spirit or will-power; therefore, if you never pitch battle with the colt you will not have to break his will or give up yourself. Don't forget this and never have a life or death struggle with a colt, for if you win it is two to one you have ruined him, and if you lose all is lost. It is more natural for some colts, the same as some children, to do wrong than right, but remember they do not know what wrong is till they learn it of man. Remember also that a horse will not be a racehorse if his will is broken and you have him completely under your thumb.

The condition of the colt's feet has much to do with his disposition. It is generally the case after being driven a few times on the hard road the colt acts sluggish and indifferent, or irritable and cranky, though usually the former. The trouble will usually be found in the feet. If he has not been shod take the soreness out of his feet by turning him in the pasture on the cool moist ground (nature's remedy), or by standing him on moist earth in the stable. After a few days shoe him with a set of nicely fitted shoes, the weight to correspond with the strength of horn and size of foot. Drive the nails well in the toe of the fore feet, but farther back in the hind ones. Don't draw the nails down too tight the first time shoeing, for the feet are not used to it, and mind there is much in being used to anything. If the shoes cause fever, which can be told by feeling, soak the feet in tepid water and stuff frequently with clay. Should this fail to reduce the fever pull the shoes off and try again in a few days. Most bad feet are caused by the first set of shoes. Keep the mouth in the best possible condition. As soon as the colt is gentle enough so you can handle his head, take the tongue in one hand, keep the thumb or index finger in the roof of the mouth to keep him from shutting down; with the other hand feel of the molars. If they are uneven or have sharp points smooth them up with a tooth rasp, as they will be likely to lacerate the cheek when crowded against them by the bit, which might make him pull on one rein or lug the bit. Grease the mouth frequently with vasoline, which is quite healing, also odorless and tasteless. A rather large bit will be less liable to hurt the mouth, and may be made of leather or straight iron, or snaffle bit covered with leather. Any harness maker can make the flexible leather bit at a cost of twenty-five to fifty cents. They may be made with plain rings, or rings with half or full cheek; should be five to six inches long between the rings, and from five-eighths to an inch in diameter, finished smooth like a round line.

If good leather is used it will be strong, flexible and light, and when wet up with saliva is soft and will slip through the mouth without friction when the horse moves his head or when reining him. It will not rust or corrode, and is never frosty like metal bits, and can be put in the mouth in the coldest weather without danger of blistering. To put a frosty bit in a horse's mouth is cruel, besides making them mean about taking in the bits. The leather bit will make a tender-mouthed horse prompt and pleasant, and the tough-bit or luggers will not fight it like they will a harsh iron bit. Most metal bits are small and, lacking bearing surface, are liable to make sore mouths, even when smooth and bright, and taking into consideration their liability to rust, corrode and frost, humanity would seem to demand the almost exclusive use of the leather or leather-covered bit. In covering use leather of the right thickness to make the bit the right size; anyone can cover an iron bit, and it will save much trouble in cold weather, and be doing an act of kindness to the horse for all seasons.

To make a horse take in the bit stand on the near side. With the right hand raise the bridle up in position with bit touching the lips. With fingers of left hand supporting bits insert the thumb and touch the roof of the mouth, which will instantly open; pull up with the right hand and the bits are in. No scolding, no pounding teeth with bit, no gauging gums with thumb nail; be cool and quiet and all is easy. Many people have much trouble in making horses take in the bits, which is entirely unnecessary if this course is pursued. Have an eye always to the comfort and convenience of the colt. Should the harness chafe the tender skin, pad with patent leather, goat skin or other smooth leather, and oint the galled places with vasoline. It is a good plan, especially in warm weather after a drive, to wash all places where the harness touches with some mild liniment or body wash, or a mild solution of salt and cold water, which will answer very well.

Blinders are a nuisance and not often necessary. Commence with open bridle; the colt will learn faster, is not so likely to become badly frightened, and will seldom shy. In fact we have known a number of bad shyers to be cured entirely by substituting open bridle for blinders. The theory is they will cause a lazy horse to drive more promptly, but they are frequently of no avail for this purpose. We think they hardly do enough good in this way to make up for the in-

convenience to the horse. The whip is a valuable factor in educating the colt, and should always be used as an educator and not as an agent of vindictiveness. If we try to chastise with the whip we arouse the worst passions, frequently doing much harm and seldom any good. Seek to instill into the mind of the horse respect for, not fear of, the whip. Kindness and magnanimity should be the underlying principles governing all systems for the education of the horse, and not the gratification of self-will or combativeness, consisting of coercion, which has always characterized more or less the handling of horses, and has caused nearly all the vice. We admit there are horses foaled with bad heads, naturally inclined to be vicious. Does it follow that we should antagonize and irritate them? No; kindness, though will arouse their affection and make them tractable and pleasant, while one spiteful blow with the whip may ruin them. We are apt to think the horse means to do wrong. Not so; he has had too little education or not of the right kind. Remember, it is passion, appetite and affections, not reason but instinct, that actuate and sway the horse; therefore, take great care to have the first impression of every duty favorable, and indelibly stamp it with more of the same.

Early "Trials."

If we were of a "speculative turn of mind" and wished to "play the races," the first thing we would do would be to hunt out the horses that had showed "fast trials" early in season and were kept going "fast miles" every few days. But don't imagine for a moment that we would put our "stuff" on these "fast trial" fellows, not much. But we would lay for some unsophisticated chap that thinks a "fast trial" in private means a sure winner in a race, for there are plenty of men, and even owners and drivers, who think the way to know that you have a race horse, is to try him, fast and frequent, for "when a horse goes a fast mile by the watch," you know how to bet on him! It will be a happy day for the trotters and pacers when all men learn the folly of fast miles, especially early in the season, or while a horse is yet soft, says a writer in the Western Sportsman. It is almost proverbial that the horse that has been elating his friends by fast miles is the very one that disappoints these same admiring friends when he starts in a race. The speed and good condition that he had earlier in the season vanished with his fast private trials, and on the day of the race he is stale and has neither speed nor ambition—these qualities having been "wasted on the desert air." The old fashioned way of getting speed by constant and unceasing monotonous jogging, scraping and repeating is a relic of the past with successful trainers, and he who leads in these practices, generally takes last place in a race. That a horse may come to the wire in "racing form," he must be kept fresh and ambitious. His training should be administered in such "doses" as to leave him in condition to relish more of the "same kind of medicine." A horse that has been well cared for either in the stable or run to grass, will have, in most cases an abundance of spirit and ambition, and even speed, when work is begun, but if the "drilling and pounding" process is begun with and kept up for a few weeks, staleness, often a sour disposition, and an unbalanced gait, are the usual qualities developed. The time has past when any trainer or owner can afford to drill away "all summer" on a three-minute horse, unless an animal shows decided evidences of being "speedy," no progressive man cares to fool with him, and with a speedy horse it is his condition, and "way of going" that needs cultivation, not his speed. A well-bred horse that is "good gaited" and can trot a mile in three minutes while "green," will trot in 2:40 after two or three weeks careful conditioning, even if he has not been allowed to go a quarter in all that time so fast as forty seconds. On the other hand take a green soft horse that can trot in three minutes, and "give it to him" every day or two with "trials," scrapes" add "repeats" and nine times out of ten a 3:49 gait instead of 2:40, will be his limit at the expiration of three weeks. We have frequently known horses to go faster the very first time they were "felt of," than they could go after three months "training." New beginners, both as owners and drivers, are generally in a great hurry to astonish somebody, and if an animal comes into their hands that can show a little speed to-day they will want him to show a great deal more to-morrow and each succeeding day, and the result is the horses speed is all used up before he has condition to keep it up, and an other good prospect turns out to be a "duffer."

Attention to the daily habits of the young prevents suffering. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.



The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints; Often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately constipated and laxative; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility, Low Spirits, a thick, yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.

AS AN UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious Attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.,

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HIRES
ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEATH DRINK.
Package makes 6 gallons.
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San Mateo and Santa Clara
AGRICULTURAL ASS'N

No. 5,
ANNUAL FAIR 1891.

-SAN JOSE-

AUGUST 10th to 15th inclusive

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 1, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME

Monday, August 10th.

- 1-Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Yearlings, closed April 1st with 15 nominations. \$150 added.
- 2-Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Two-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 13 nominations. \$150 added.
- 3-Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Three-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 6 nominations. \$200 added.
- 4-Trotting Purse \$1000. 2:20 class.

Tuesday, August 11th.

- 5-Free-for-all Trotting Stakes, for Two-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 10 nominations. \$200 added.
- 6-Trotting Purse \$1000. 2:30 class.
- 7-Pacing Purse \$800. 2:25 class.
- 8-Trotting Purse \$1000. Free-for-all.

Wednesday, August 12th.

- 9-Running! Stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Three-quarter mile.
- 10-Running Stakes for Two-Year-Olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Five-eighths mile.
- 11-Running Stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$200 added, with \$50 to second; \$25 to third. One and one-eighth miles.
- 12-Running Selling Purse, \$250, \$50 to second horse, for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weight, 2 lbs off for each \$100 less, down to \$1,000, then 1 lb off for each \$100 less, down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry 5 lbs above the scale. Valuations to be placed on the starters only by 6 p. m. the day preceding race. Three-quarter-mile heats.

Thursday, August 13th.

- 13-San Mateo County Stakes, Trotting and Pacing for Two-Year-Olds, closed January 1st with twelve nomination, \$150 added. This race will begin at 1 o'clock p. m.
- 14-Free for all Trotting Stakes, for Three-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with eleven nominations. \$750 added.
- 15-Pacing Purse, \$1,000. 2:15 class.
- 16-Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:40 class.

Friday, August 14th.

- 17-Running Handicap Sweepstakes, for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third; weights announced Thursday, August 13th, at 10 a. m.; declarations due at 6 p. m. same day. One and a quarter miles.
- 18-Running Stakes, for Two Year Olds, \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Winner of No. 10 to carry 5 lbs extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
- 19-Running Stakes for all ages, \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Seven-eighths of a mile.
- 20-Running Selling Purse \$250; \$50 to second; for all ages. Conditions the same as No. 12. One-mile heats.

Saturday, August 15th.

- 21-Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:24 class.
- 22-Trotting Purse \$1,000. 2:27 class.
- 23-Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:18 class.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, best three in five, unless otherwise specified, five to enter and three to start in all races. The Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill.

Entrance ten per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled to first and third money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races, and Pacific Coast Blood Horse rules all running races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

Colts stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Maidens allowed five pounds in all running races, except Handicaps and Selling Purse.

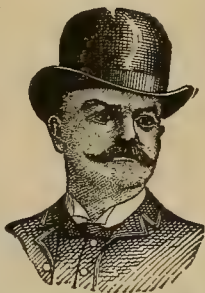
Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

Entries close August 1st, 1891.

WM. BUCKLEY, President,
G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

BREEDING, SPEED, INDIVIDUALITY.
5th Grand Combination Breeders' Sale
F. J. BERRY & CO.'S
Union Stock Yards, - - - Chicago,
OCTOBER 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1891.
Standard-Bred Stock of the Highest Order.



Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Fillies & Young Breeding Stock
Also Trotters, Pacers, Saddle Horses, Carriage Teams and Gentlemen's Roadsters.

CHICAGO IS THE GREATEST HORSE MARKET IN THE UNION.

Come to headquarters with your stock, as we are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, selling fifteen thousand horses yearly, and are personally acquainted with all the principal breeders and dealers in America. Our trade reaches every State in the Union, and our long and successful experience of thirty-six years in the business, with the wonderful record of our four previous combination sales, should be a sufficient guarantee to our customers that we thoroughly understand the art of placing stock on the market and know how to bring buyers and sellers together.

Best of Stabling for One Thousand Horses. Splendid Pavilion to Sell Under Cover.

Fine Track to Show Speed.

Several Prominent Breeders Have Pledged Large Consignments of Choice Standard-Bred Stock to our Fall Sale

Three Mammoth Combination Breeders' Sales Per Year. Entries Close September 26.

Send for entry blanks and full particulars. Address

F. J. BERRY & CO.,

Auctioneers—F. J. BERRY, COLONEL L. F. PRUYN,

Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

FOR SALE.

MEMO.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

SIBED BY

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19½.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Ryeddy's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31½, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20½, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32½ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

For Sale.

TWO FINE

Thoroughbred Stud Colts

"Fit to run for a Man's Life."

Price \$1,000 for Choice, or \$1,500 for the Two

For breeding and particulars address, E. F. S.,

P. O. Box 203, Hollister, Cal.

For Sale.

LADY DEXTER,

Sorrel Mare. Foaled 1886.

Sired by Dexter Prince.

Son of Kentucky Prince, sire of Guy, 2:10½; first dam Kitty Thorne, 2:31; by Whipple's Hambletonian; second dam a daughter of Kimball's Patchen; third dam by Gen. M. Patchen, Jr.

LADY DEXTER is a stylish, square trotter. Is now trotting better than 2:25. Is sound and kind. Can be seen at Bay District Track.

H. QUIGG,

347½ Fifth Street, San Francisco.

For Sale

Trotting-Bred Colts

By ALEXANDER BUTTON, GUY WILKES, EBON THORNE (brother to Chief Thorne), and DIRECTOR or DECORATOR, out of trotting-bred and thoroughbred dams; also fillies by CORNELIUS, EBON THORNE, etc. Inquire of

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FOR SALE.

Four Finely-Bred Mares

One by Mambrino Patchen 58, one by Arthurton, one by Del Sur, and a two-year-old sister to "Pink."

For particulars address

H. T. RUDSILL,

P. O. Box 1205, Los Angeles.

Fine Stallion For Sale.

Sired by California Gift, dam by General Taylor.

California Gift was by Whipple's Hambletonian, dam by Sawyer's Hambletonian. In color, a dapple grey; stands 15½ hands; weighs about 1,200 pounds. He is a large boned, well-muscled horse, guaranteed perfectly sound, kind and gentle; very stylish and handsome; perfectly pure-gaited; can trot in 2:40. He is only eight years old, and just the horse needed to raise fine horses from. His pedigree speaks for itself. He will be sold cheap. For further particulars, apply to

RICHMOND VILLA,

Corner 9th Avenue and Point Lobos Road.

For Sale.

A HERD OF

Thoroughbred Devons,

CONSISTING OF

Registered Three-Year-Old Devon

BULL PROTECTION.

Prize winner at Columbus, Ohio Fair. Bred by PALMER & SON, Whipple, Ohio, and

Four Thoroughbred Devon Cows

From two to ten years old; one with bull-calf and one with twin bull-calves by Protection. The bull Protection is not related by breeding to the cows offered. The above are the largest Devon cattle on this coast, and will be sold at reasonable prices. For further particulars, address

R. MCENESPY, Chico, Cal.

FOR SALE.

The Five-Year-Old Stallion

CUPID,

FULL BROTHER TO ADONIS 2:11½.

By Sidney; First Dam Venus by Captain

Webster 10,183; Second Dam

Shenandoah 936.

CUPID is a bright bay 15½ hands high, weighs 1,100 pounds. Bred by Count G. Valensia. As a yearling he showed quarters in 42 seconds. As a four-year-old he trotted a mile in 2:32; showed quarters in 34 seconds. He is a pure and smooth gaited trotter, and very level headed. His disposition is the very best. For further particulars address,

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A Non Fouling Smooth Oval-Bored Rifle Gun (12 C. F.)

Shooting Elongated Conical-shaped "EXPRESS" or SOLID BULLETS accurately from 20 to 100 yards, and SHOT of all sizes, as well as a modified choke-bore, without choke boring or grooved rifling, thereby preventing leading, fouling and undue recoil.

With Hammers, £27; Hammerless, £36.

DOUBLE-BARREL B. L.

28, 20, 16 and 12 BORE

GAME GUNS.

With Hammers, £20, £27, £36 and £45; or

Hammerless, £27, £36 and £46.

Charles Lancaster's

Ejector Guns,

In combination with his celebrated

HAMMERLESS ACTION

Are the most Simple, Safest, Strongest

and Best. £40 and £50.

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Special Guns for

PIGEON SHOOTING.

With Hammers £30; Hammerless £40.

N. B.—All Hammerless Guns and Rifles are made with Trigger Safeties and Automatic

Blocking Safeties.

WHITWORTH STEEL BARRELS

To any quality of Gun £3 extra.

(N. B.—Cases and Fittings for Guns, Rifles, Pistols, etc., extra, according to quality.

Estimates and Price Lists Free on application.

Please state requirements.

All the above Prices are Strictly for Cash, or

full Credit Prices will be charged.

London references or payment required on all orders from gentlemen unknown to the firm.

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2 Little Bruton Street,

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THE CELEBRATED

Smith & Wesson Revolvers

Guaranteed Perfect.

UNRIVALED FOR

ACCURACY, DURABILITY,

WORKMANSHIP, SAFETY

and CONVENIENCE IN LOADING.

Beware of cheap iron imitations.

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N. STEINER. A. P. WAUGH.

Old Hermitage Whiskies

"STEINER'S,"

No. 311 BUSH STREET,

San Francisco.

nder Breeder and Sportsman Office.

Piccadilly
231 Kearny St.
Gordon E. Sloss,
San Francisco.

\$3,000

GUARANTEED

\$3,000

THE FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES

FOALS OF 1891. CLOSING OCTOBER 1, 1891.

Guaranteed by the Fresno Fair Grounds Association.

To be Trotted for in the Fall of 1894.

Subscriptions payable as follows: \$10 October 1st, when nominations close; \$10 January 1, 1892; \$10 August 1, 1892; \$10 January 1, 1893; \$10 August 1, 1893, and \$50 for starters, payable August 1, 1894. Race to be mile heats, best three in five, in harness; to be trotted over the track of the Fresno Fair Grounds Association. Race to be governed by the Rules of the American Trotting Association. Nominators not making all payments forfeit former ones, and the entire amount of forfeits and payments, together with added money, will be divided as follows: 65 per cent to first horse, 20 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse.

The Fresno Fair Grounds Association Guarantees \$3,000, to be Divided as Above Stated.

If the payments amount to more than \$3,000, the additional amount, after deducting the cost of advertising, will also be divided in the same proportion, to the winning horses. In nominating, give breeding and description of foal.

Postoffice Drawer "U," Fresno, Cal.

Address, J. M. BEUCK, Proprietor "Fresno Turf," Secretary Fresno Fair Grounds Association.

WILKES--ELECTIONEER.

AT CLOVERDELL FARM, 1891.

POPULAR SIRES, REGISTERED AND STANDARD.

MAMBRINO DUDLEY, 2:19 3-4, Sire of CRESOENDO, 2:24, Grana, 2:27, Rintoul, 2:28, and others with fast colt records and trials. MAMBRINO DUDLEY is a bay horse, 15½ hands high, weighing 1,175 pounds. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

COMMONEER, 9:52, Brother in blood to SUNOL, 2:10 1-2, by ELECTIONEER, dam years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

ALBERT H., 12:02, (INBRED WILKES), by RED WILKES, dam by ALCYONE, 2:27. Dark bay, no white; will be 16 hands; three years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

LORD WARREN, 11:10, By LORD RUSSELL, full brother to MAUD S., 2:08 3-4. WILKES; second and third dams very fashionably bred. Dark brown, no white; will be 16 hands; three years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

MAMBRINO DUDLEY will make the season in charge of J. B. Perry, Lexington, Ky. COMMONEER, ALBERT H. and LORD WARREN will make the season at "Cloverdell," Colmar, Montgomery County, Pa.

FOR SALE—Standard-bred colts, fillies and broodmares. Registered Jersey cattle. English setter and rough-coated St. Bernard dogs. Catalogues mailed on application.

A. H. MOORE, Proprietor, 1711 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa.
W. FRED PRESGRAVE, Manager, Colmar, Montgomery County, Pa.

HOCK - WILKES, \$50, limited to five good mares.

BY GUY WILKES, 2:15½.

FIRST DAM EDA (thoroughbred) by Hock-Hocking, by Ringmaster, son of Ringgold by Boston. SECOND DAM EVA COOMBS by Billy Cheatham, son of Cracker by Boston. THIRD DAM ELLEN JOURDAN by Blacknose, son of Meloc by American Eclipse, etc.; all dams to nineteenth thoroughbred.

HOCK WILKES, foaled 1889, bred by C. E. Farnum, M. D. of San Francisco, is a handsome bay, with good bone and tendon, powerful, muscular development and speedy conformation. His trotting action is pure, and he can trot fast, although his speed has not been developed by training. He will be trained for a record. Hock Wilkes is one of the handsomest sons of Guy Wilkes, obtaining through his thoroughbred dam the quality and conformation of a strong thoroughbred, and through his sire the Wilkes substance and trotting instinct.

Inquire at 816 Fifteenth Street, near Market Street, or address

GILBERT TOMPKINS, Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.

For Sale

A FIRST-CLASS

Napa County Farm

—OR—

STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, a great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil, and originally a part of this tract. About one-half mile, and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

312 Bush St.

For Sale.

—THE—

Los Uvas Rancho,

5,253 Acres,

Santa Clara County.

Four miles from Madrone Station, which is on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, between San Francisco and Monterey. It is a Telephone and Telegraph station and a stopping-place for all trains. The property offered is a very desirable and particularly well adapted for a

First-Class Breeding Farm.

It is also good fruit land and is equal to the best prune and vine land in the State. It is

Well Watered and Wooded.

And has a number of living streams. It is slightly rolling, with many level tracts. It is divided into fields and fenced. The Rancho is bisected by the County Road from San Jose to Gilroy, and, taking into consideration its location, is a great bargain.

Price \$15 per acre on Easy Terms.

For further particulars address,

MORGAN HILL,

Madrone Station, Santa Clara Co., Cal.

The Antevolo Stallion

"JAY-BEE-SEE."

Will make the Season of 1891 at 1416 Folsom Street, San Francisco, at \$50 for the season.

Mares not proving in foal may be returned next season, free of charge, providing the stallion and mare does not change ownership in the meantime.

DESCRIPTION.

JAY-BEE-SEE foaled 1887, stands 15½ hands high, weighs about 1050 lbs., is a rich seal brown in color and a horse of fine form throughout. He is well boned and muscled, stylish, handsome and a pure galloping trotter. He is one of the best sons of Antevolo and shows the wonderful burst of speed and gameness characteristic of that strain. He is intelligent, level headed, spirited and of kind disposition. He will be trained for the track this year, and given a low mark.

PEDIGREE.

JAY-BEE-SEE sired by Antevolo 2:19½ (brother to Anteo 2:16½, sire of Alfred G. 2:19½, Redwood 2:21½, Ethel Mack 2:29½, Coral S. v. o. 2:25½); Antevolo by Electioneer 1:35; his first dam, Columbine by A. W. Richmond; 2d dam, Columbia by Imp. Bonnie Scott; 3rd dam, Young Fashion by Imp. Monarch, etc.

JAY-BEE-SEE's first dam was the fast pacing mare Nellie by Signal Chief, he by Signal 1:22½, sire of Prussian Maid 2:19, Carrie T. 2:20½, Handy Andy 2:19½, etc.

The best of care taken of mares in any manner owners may desire at reasonable rates but no responsibility assumed for accidents or escapes. For further particulars, address

J. B. COLE,

1416 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE.

THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2:28, 2:23, 2:24. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as horse can be, and will go better than 2:20 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Patchen, second dam Champion 1:11 by Belmont. Inquire of

E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,

119 Empire street, San Jose.

TWO--MINUTE STOCK FARM.

1891 - STALLION SEASON - 1891

Wilkie Collins 3901,

—SIRE OF—

Balsora Wilkes, 2:17½; Almont Wilkes, 2:19½; Annie Wilkes, 2:21½; Aberdeen Wilkes, 2:20½; Administrator Wilkes, 2:30. Wilkie Collins has had but ten starters in races, and of that number eight have race records better than 2:50, six race records better than 2:40, five race records of 2:30 or better and two race records below 2:20.

TERMS, \$200 FOR SEASON.

Robert Elsmere 10712,

(Brother to Administrator Wilkes, 2:30).

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens (dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Administrator, 2:29½; second dam Lady Oaks (dam of Nelly L., 2:23½), by Gill's Vermont 104; third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, dam of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

Vauntless,

—SON OF—

Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15½; Ed Annan, 2:16½; Thornless, 2:16½; Hendryx, 2:17½, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 207, sire of Jerome Eddy, 2:16½; Charles Hilton, 2:17½, etc.

TERMS, \$50 FOR SEASON.

Porter 8812,

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Al'de, by Rothschilds 495, son of Mambrino Patchen 58; second dam by Clark Chief 89; third dam by Iron Duke, son of Cassius M. Clay 18.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be returned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and still owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm,
ROCKPORT, O.

SAN MATEO STOCK FARM

HOME OF GUY WILKES,

Record 2:15 1-4.

Guy Wilkes--

Book full for 1891, and positively no Mares will be booked to him for 1892.

Sable Wilkes,

Three Year Old Record 2:18. Limited to Twenty outside mares for season 1891, twelve of which are already engaged. \$500 for the season.

SABLE WILKES, 15½ hands, black horse, by Guy Wilkes, first dam Sable by The Moor; second dam Gretchen by Mambrino Pilot; third dam Kitty Kirkman by Canada Chief; fourth dam by Fanning's Tobe; fifth dam by Imp. Leviathan.

Leo Wilkes,

Brown Horse, six years, 16 hands, full brother to Sable Wilkes, will be allowed to serve thirty mares at \$100 the season.

Regal Wilkes,

Bay Horse, four years old. (Champion two year-old record, 2:20½; three-year-old record, 2:17½.) By Guy Wilkes; first dam Margaret by Sultan; second dam by The Moor; third dam by Belmont. Limited to Twenty approved mares at \$250 for season 1891.

Rupee,

(Pacer), foaled 1887, (three-year-old record, 2:16½); brown horse, 15½ hands; sired by Guy Wilkes; first dam Sable Hayward by Posocora Hayward, 2:23½; second dam Sable by The Moor; third dam Gretchen by Mambrino Pilot; fourth dam by Canada Chief; fifth dam by Tobe (Fanning's); sixth dam by Imp. Leviathan. Will make season 1891 at \$150.

Mares not proving with foal may be returned the following season free of service fee. Parties engaging the services of any of the above horses must send a deposit of 10 per cent. of service money with engagement. Pasturage \$6 per month, and when the condition of the animal requires it, hay or grain, or both, are fed, the charge will be \$12 50 per month. Good care will be taken of all mares sent to the farm, but no liability will be assumed for accidents or escapes.

Mares may be shipped direct to me at Oak Grove Station, San Mateo County. All bills are due at time of service, but must be paid by July 1st of each year. No stock will be allowed to leave the place until all bills are paid.

Season commences February 1st.

WILLIAM CORBITT.

San Mateo Stock Farm, San Mateo, Cal.

CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR Of 1891, At SACRAMENTO

Sept. 7th to 19th inclusive.

TWO WEEKS

Eleven Days Racing

Races.



Races.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

There shall be awarded to the owner of the sire whose get shall make the best average performance in the races for trotting foals, two, three and four-year-olds, in 1890, 1891 and 1892, the Grand Gold Medal of the California State Agricultural Society, the actual cost of which shall not be less than \$200.

READ WITH CARE THE CONDITIONS OF EACH EVENT.

In Trotting and Pacing events the date of closing is designated in each class.

ENTRIES IN RUNNING EVENTS TO CLOSE AUGUST 1ST.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH.

TROTTING.

No. 1—THE ODDS-END STAKE—A trotting stake for foals of 1888. Closed in 1889, with seventy-three nominations. Value of stake January 1, 1891, \$1,975.

No. 2—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—2:25 Class. To close September 5th.

No. 3—THE STATE FAIR STALLION PURSE, \$2,500. Closed.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9TH.

RUNNING.

No. 4—OPENING SCRAMBLE—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Winners at this distance in 1891, once, to carry three pounds; twice, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 5—THE SUNSET STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a quarter. Closed in 1889 with thirty-four nominations.

No. 6—THE RO-EMADE HANDICAP—For all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$15 declaration; with \$400 added; second to receive \$100, and third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by 10 A. M., and declarations due by 6 P. M., September 8th. One mile and an eighth.

No. 7—SELLING PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second; for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then one pound off for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds above the scale. Valuation to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M., the day preceding the race. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH.

TROTTING AND PACING.

No. 8—TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with twenty-six nominations. Mile heats.

No. 9—PACING PURSE, \$500—2:25 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:18, or better, on or before September 5th, shall receive return of entrance money, and be barred from starting in this class, but may re-enter September 5th, in the faster class.

No. 10—NOMINATION TROTTING PURSE, \$500—For double teams, for horses with record not better than 2:30. To close August 1st; teams to be named September 5th.

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11TH.

RUNNING.

No. 11—THE ACCLAIM STAKE—For all ages; of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared by September 1st; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Winners at this distance in 1891 to carry five pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891, three years old and upwards, when carrying weight for age or more, all lower ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 12—A SELLING SWEEPSTAKE—Of \$20 each for starters, with \$350 added; \$75 to second from the starting money. Fixed valuation, \$2,000. One pound off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then two pounds off down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry rule weights. Valuation to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M., the day before the race. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 13—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-old fillies (foals of 1889), to be run at the State Fair, at 1891. Five-eighths of a mile. Closed in 1890 with fifteen nominations.

No. 14—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds; of \$100 each, half forfeit; \$20 declaration; with \$300 added; of which \$100 to second. Weights announced by 10 A. M., Thursday, September tenth; declarations due by 6 P. M. the same day. One and one-sixteenth miles.

FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

TROTTING.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March sixteenth with thirteen nominations.

No. 16—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class. (Hazel Wilkes barred.) To close September 5th.

No. 17—TROTTING PURSE, \$500—2:31 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:22, or better, on or before September 5th, shall receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in proper class.

SIXTH DAY—MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH.

RUNNING.

No. 18—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed in 1890 with eighteen nominations.

No. 19—THE FALL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$15 declaration; with \$500 added; second to receive \$100 and third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by 10 A. M., Saturday, September twelfth; declarations due by 6 P. M. same day. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—PURSE, \$100—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses that have started twice in a race one mile or over and not won, in 1891 allowed five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, seven pounds; if four, ten pounds; if five or upwards, fifteen pounds. One and one-sixteenth miles.

No. 21—THE RANGE STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds and upwards; of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or \$10 if declared by September 1st; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Weights announced by 10 A. M., Saturday

September twelfth; declarations due by six P. M. same day. Three-quarters of a mile.

SEVENTH DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16TH.

TROTTING.

No. 22—FOUR-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March sixteenth with seven.

No. 23—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,500—2:18 Class. To close September 5th.

No. 24—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—2:40 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:22, or better, on or before September 5th, to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in their proper class.

No. 25—YEARLING DASH. PURSE, \$300—To close August 1st.

EIGHTH DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16TH.

RUNNING.

No. 26—THE AUTUMN HANDICAP—For two-year-olds. Weights announced by eight P. M., second day before the race. One mile. Closed in 1890 with thirteen nominations.

No. 27—THE PRESIDENT STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a half. Closed in 1889 with e fifteen nominations.

No. 28—THE MATURITY STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for four-year-olds; of \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared; with \$400 added; of which \$75 to second. Weights announced by ten A. M., Tuesday, September sixteenth; declarations due by six P. M. same day. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 29—THE HOPEFUL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for two-year-olds; of \$50 each, half forfeit, or \$15 declaration, with \$400 added; of which \$75 to second. Weights announced by ten A. M., Tuesday, September sixteenth; declarations due by six P. M. same day. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 30—SELLING PURSE, \$350—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weight; one pound off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then two pounds for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds above the scale. Valuation to be placed on starters only by six P. M., Tuesday, September sixteenth. One and one-sixteenth miles.

No. 31—FREE PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second. For all ages. To close at six P. M. the day before. One mile.

NINTH DAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17TH.

TROTTING AND PACING.

No. 32—PACING PURSE, \$1,000—2:15 Class. To close September 5th.

No. 33—TWO-YEAR-OLD PACING STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with seven nominations. Mile heats.

No. 34—TROTTING, TWO-MILE HEATS. PURSE \$800; 2:35 class. To close September 5th.

No. 35—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000; 3:00 class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:25 or better on or before September 5th are to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in proper class.

TENTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.

RUNNING.

No. 36—THE HOME STAKE—A selling sweepstake of \$20 each, for two-year-olds; with \$300 added; second to receive \$75 from starting money. Colts to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weight; two pounds off for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound off down to \$500. To name and close by six P. M., Thursday, September 17th. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 37—THE RICO STAKE—For all ages; of \$50 each; \$15 forfeit, \$300 added, or which \$100 to second; third to save stake; \$200 additional if 1:41 1/4 is beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Rico's time (1:42) is beaten. One mile.

No. 38—THE LA RUE STAKE—A handicap for all ages; of \$100 each, half forfeit, \$20 declaration, with \$50 added; of which \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Weights announced by 10 A. M. on Thursday, September 17th; declaration due by six P. M. same day. One mile and a half.

No. 39—FREE PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second. For all ages. Horses that have started at this meeting and beaten once, allowed five pounds; twice, seven pounds; three times, ten pounds. To name and close at six P. M. the day before. One and one-sixteenth miles.

ELEVENTH DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 19.

TROTTING.

No. 40—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—2:25 class. To close September 5th.

No. 41—NOMINATION TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—For double teams; for horses with records not better than 2:18. Nominations to be made August 1st; teams to be named September 5th.

No. 42—NOMINATION TROTTING PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all. Nominations to be made August 1st; horses to be named September 5th.

Remarks and Conditions.

TROTTING AND PACING.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five till, by the deduction of the entrance money from the purse for each horse less than five.

In the 2:31, 2:40 and 3:00 trots, and 2:25 pace, five entries are required to stand after the horses making records under conditions are barred, and their money returned. But the Board reserves the right to start a less number by deducting entrance same as in other classes.

Double team races, mile heats, three to enter and start.

Entrance fee, 10 per cent on purse, to accompany nominations. No entry will be received without it unless satisfactory security is given. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second, 15 per cent to third, and 10 per cent to fourth.

In the two, three and four-year-old sweepstakes, unless otherwise provided, monies are divided as follows: To winning colt, all the stakes and 50 per cent of the added money; second colt, 33 1/3 per cent; third colt, 16 2/3 per cent of added money. In all stakes payments not made as they become due forfeit all money paid in, and declares entry out.

The National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any days' racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a winning start shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for entrance money paid in, to be divided as follows: 66 2/3 per cent to the first, and 33 1/3 per cent to the second.

In trotting and pacing races, entries not declared out by six P. M. day before must start.

In races drivers will be required to wear caps and jackets of distinct colors, WHICH MUST BE NAMED IN THEIR ENTRIES.

RUNNING.

The State Agricultural Society's rules of 1889 to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Please observe that in the foregoing stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all the foregoing stakes, declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Starters in stake races must be named on or before six P. M. of day before race.

All entries in purse races not declared out by six P. M. day before must start.

Allowances must be claimed at time starters are named, as owners and trainers are responsible for same.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

Final settlement of all purses and stakes won will be made on Saturday, September 19th, at the office of the Secretary.

FREDERICK COX, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the SOUTHER FARM. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction.

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected.

There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

We gentle and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

BREAKING.

First-class accommodations for keeping stock in any manner desired. Alfalfa and green corn for green feed in summer, and especial care for broodmares and colts. We are prepared for any variety of legitimate horse-work.

PAS RE.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday.

Write for circulars, references and price lists.

1 1/2 miles northeast of San Leandro; 8 miles southeast of Oakland. Turn off county road between above places at "Stanley Road," 1/2 mile north of San Leandro.

GILBERT TOMPKINS,

Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.

Bids for Privileges.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Secretary of the PACIFIC COAST RACING HORSE BREEDERS ASSOCIATION until JULY 20, 1891, for the following privileges at the grounds of the Bay District Track, San Francisco during the race meeting of the Association, to be held August 1st, 4th, 6th and 8th, 1891.

AUCTION POOL,
BAR,
RESTAURANT,
SHEDS,
WHEEL,
POP CORN, FRUIT AND NUTS,
OFFICIAL PROGRAMME,
FURNISHING MUSIC.

A certified check equal to 50 per cent. must accompany each bid. The right to reject any or all bids reserved.

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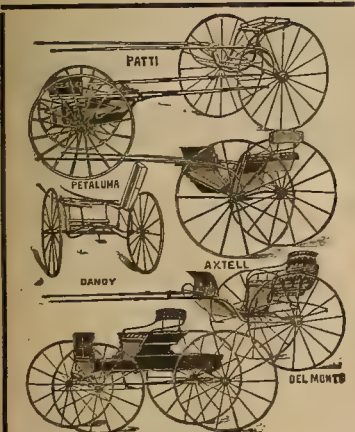
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Season 1891.

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Brown Horse, Foaled 1885.

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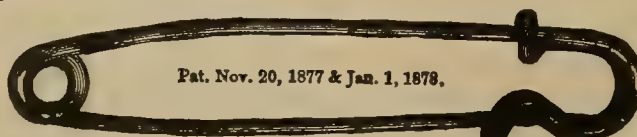
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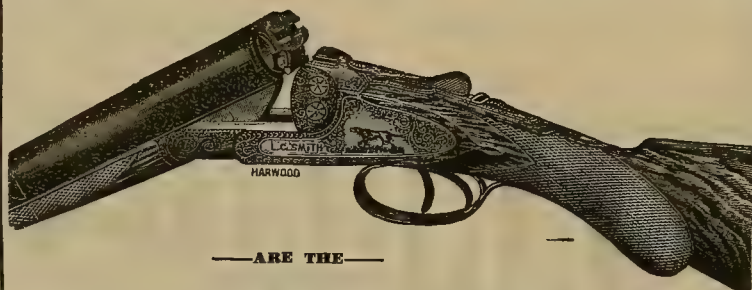
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7:00 A.M.	Benicia and Sacramento	10:15 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	11:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon Calistoga, El Verano, San Jose, Redwood, Sacramento and Redding, via Davis	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally	6:45 A.M.
8:00 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Jones, Sacramento, Marysville, Oro- ville and Red Bluff	4:45 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles	11:15 A.M.
9:00 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore, Sacramento River Steamers	7:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	9:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Denning, El Paso, New Or- leans and East	8:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Middle Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East	11:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Sacramento and Sacramento Woodland and Oroville	10:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Martinez and Stockton	9:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa	9:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Niles and Livermore	8:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	7:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose	6:15 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Central Atlantic Express, Og- den and East	12:15 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Vallejo	8:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacra- mento, Marysville, Redding Portland, Puget Sound & East	8:15 A.M.

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Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz
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Felton, Boulder Creek and
Santa Cruz
Centerville San Jose Almaden
Felton, Boulder Creek and
Santa Cruz
Centerville, San Jose, Almaden,
Sat. & Sunday to Santa Cruz,
Saturday to Boulder Creek.

7:45 A.M.	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	6:20 P.M.
8:45 A.M.	11:20 A.M.
9:45 P.M.	9:50 A.M.

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7:30 A.M.	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	6:12 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	5:15 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	11:15 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	10:00 A.M.
4:20 P.M.	9:03 A.M.
5:20 P.M.	8:01 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	6:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	7:30 P.M.

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P. M.
Sundays—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.
FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.
Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.
FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO
Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.
Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	Destination	Arrive San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.	SUN- DAYS.	SUN- DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa
8:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	6:05 P.M.
		7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	6:05 P.M.
		7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Hopland and Ukiah
8:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
		6:05 P.M.
		7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Guerneville
8:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
		6:05 P.M.
		7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen
8:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
		6:05 P.M.
		7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sebastopol
8:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
		6:05 P.M.
		7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West
Springs; at Geyersville for Skagg's Springs; at Cle-
verdale for the Geysers; at Hopland for Highland
Springs, Kelseyville, Lakeport and Bartlett Springs;
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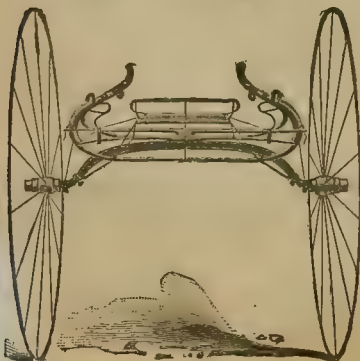
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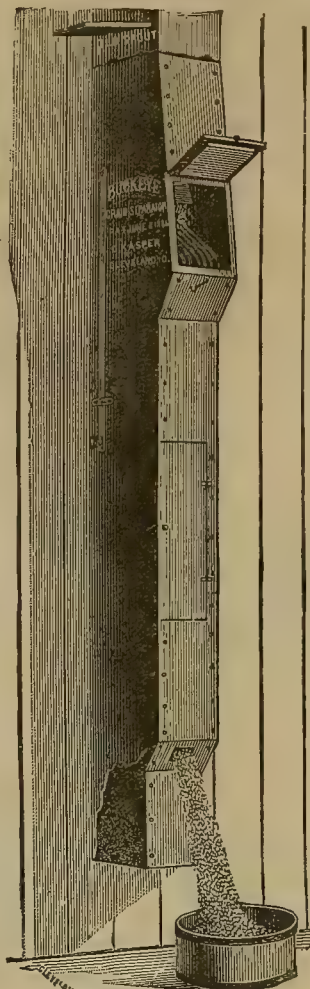
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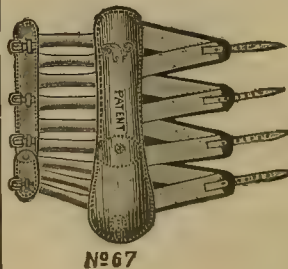
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Vol. XIX, No. 2.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

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WALLA WALLA, June 25, 1891.

The racing grounds at Walla Walla are beautifully situated in the midst of a grand wheat-producing county adjacent to a thriving town of about 8,000 inhabitants. It is an old settled town, and slightly old-fogied in its way, but it is substantial, and the people are sociable.

Seated in the grand stand at the race track, there is presented before one a picture that words are inadequate to describe, and which nothing but a painter's brush can correctly describe. The beautiful Blue Mountains with their wealth of timber, while below them lay miles upon miles of rolling plains covered with innumerable farms and orchards—the fields of grain presenting innumerable shades of ripening grain, from green up to grain ready for the machine. The Blue Mountains seem to form one immense amphitheatre that to all is an object of beauty. The track is an oval one, and while it is not an awfully fast track, is solid.

Almost in front of the grand stand is a wooden monument surmounted by a weather vane with an image of a horse upon it. This is the tribute which Dr. Mack has erected to that grandest of sires, Milliman's Bellfounder—in a great measure the founder of the fast trotting strains now so plentiful over the country.

The weather for the opening day was cloudy, and, having had a great amount of rain, the horsemen began to feel a trifle blue, but while the latter part of the day turned off cool, the following day was an improvement over the first, and so on each day there was an improvement. Occasional showers fell several times during the opening day.

QUARTER-MILE RUN.

The first event on the programme was the quarter of a mile run, in which there were six starters, namely: Amanda Fortune, Fancy, April Fool, Jim Miller, East Lynne and Cyclone.

There was the usual delay in starting with Miller and April Fool in the lead and Fancy several places back. The finish was made with the two first named in the order named, while Fancy worked up to third. In this order they came under the wire, April Fool well on to Jim Miller's flank. Cyclone was left at the post. Time, 0:23½. Mutuels paid \$8.15.

SUMMARY.

Running, quarter mile, purse \$300.
Byrd & Thomas' r s Jim Miller, 120, Roan Dick—Amanda Miller. 1
A. J. Walker's b g April Fool, 117. 2
Geo Maynes' b m Fancy, 117. 3
In the race, Amanda Fortune, East Lynne and Cyclone.
Time, 0:23½.

THE 2 58 TROT.

This was a race in which the fight was entirely for second place, as Klamath far outclassed all the rest. An effort was made to sell some pools, but it was impossible, so pools were sold on second place. Re-Elect was the favorite by slight odds.

The first heat saw a favorable break for Maud Patchen, closely pressed by Re-Elect, who hung on to Maud's wheel. Klamath was joggling along far behind, taking it easy, letting the youngsters have it out. This position was kept up until the stretch was reached, where Klamath passed both of them, making an excellent finish and winning by a small majority, Maud second, Re-Elect third, Belle McGregor fourth. Time, 2:33½. Mutuels paid \$7.10 on Patchen.

The second heat was quite like the first, and again taken by Maud Patchen. Time, 2:37. Mutuels paid \$7.10 on Patchen.

The third heat was taken by Re-Elect, the time being an improvement over the last heat. Time, 2:35½, mutuels paying \$7.65 on Re-Elect.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:58 class, three in five, purse \$500.
E. Lauers' b g Klamath, Moorookus—Ophir. Raymond 1 1 1
Sultan Stock Farm's b m Maud Patchen. Tryone 2 2 3
B. F. Sprague's b s Re-Elect. David 3 3 2
J. H. Butler's r f Belle McGregor. Taylor 4 4 4
Time, 2:33½, 2:37, 2:35½.

THE 2:26 TROT.

A new horse appeared at the 2:26 trot. Holindel, a recently imported horse which Messrs. A. T. Van De Vauter and B. O. Van Bokkenlen, of Kent, had purchased East. He has a record of 2:25½ and his breeding is as follows: Holindel 5290, brs, 6, by Hermes by Harold, dam Time Love by Peacemaker.

This was a good betting race, as Hylas Boy sold as favorite at \$20, Blondie \$10, Field \$8.

First heat.—There was a number of scorings before the word go was given. Hylas Boy persisted in getting off behind. They were tapped off with Blondie and Holindel leading, the other two following. Blondie took a strong lead which he was able to maintain until he reached the stretch, where the positions were unchanged, in fact, it remained so up to the finish excepting that Hylas Boy took last place and was distanced. Time, 2:26. Mutuels paid \$7.65.

Third heat.—It was clearly demonstrated that Blondie intended winning the race, as he took the lead all the way around the track, and although Holindel hung on to his wheel he could not overtake the Oregon stallion. Blondie won, Holindel second, Al Matt third. Time, 2:27½. Mutuels paid \$7.25.

Third heat.—This was a surprise for all hands as Holindel caught the heat. Blondie is a champion starter and maintained his reputation in that direction by being sent off ahead again with Holindel second, Al Matt in the rear and breaking. Blondie's driver seemed to divine it would be a hotly contested race, for they raced all the way around the track, each doing his utmost. It was near the goal that Blondie left his feet, and Holindel being close up passed him and won amidst great enthusiasm by the spectators. They were neck and neck at the time. Time, 2:27. Mutuels paid \$21.

Fourth heat.—It was clearly seen now that the home stallion did not have such a walk over. The start was beautiful but Blondie took the lead all the way from the start, and when in the stretch the black stallion broke and Blondie won easily the heat and the race. Time, 2:25. Mutuels paid \$11 70.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:27 class, 3 in 5, purse, \$500.
Von B. De Lashmott's s s Blondie, Lemont—Frank Chapman 1 1 2 1
B. O. Van Bokkenlen's b k s Holindel. Van Bokkenlen 2 2 1 2
J. H. Butler's b s Al Matt. Taylor 3 3 3 3
Hylas Boy distanced first heat
Time, 2:26, 2:27½, 2:27, 2:25.

THE YOUNGSTERS TROT.

This was a purse offered for local two-year olds and represented some good home blood. The entries were as follows: Almax, blk s, by Almont Medium, dam by Ingraham, owned by J. F. Smails of Walla Walla.

Sadie J., oh f, sire Antelope, dam by Pathfinder, owned by John Todd of Spokane.

Walla Walla Lady, g f, by Antelope, dam Lady Alice, owned by W. G. Lermond, Walla Walla.

Pearl, b f, by Meredith, dam by Bellfounder, owned by Ronan & Lott, Walla Walla.

They drew the same positions for the start. Almax was favorite at \$20, Walla Walla Lady \$10, Sadie J. \$7, Pearl \$6.

First heat.—After two attempts the colts were sent away, and before the half was reached all had taken a turn at first

place. At the head of the stretch the grey was strong in the lead, which position she kept until well into the stretch, when she broke and Pearl went ahead and won. Time, 3:02. Mutuels paid \$17.

Second heat.—Pearl was sent off well in advance, but the balance were well bunched. Pearl kept the lead until near the goal when she too flew up and Walla Walla Lady won, although both broke badly. Time, 3:01. Mutuels paid \$13.75.

Third heat.—This was a walk over for Pearl who won easily. Time, 2:59.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, local two-year-olds, 2 in 3, purse \$300.
Ronan & Lott's b f Pearl. Lott 1 2 1
John Todd's ch f Sadie J. Hoogboom 3 3 3
W. G. Lermond's g f Walla Walla Lady. Kane 2 1 2
J. F. Smail's blk s Almax. Chilar 4 4 4
Time, 3:02, 3:01, 2:59.

SECOND DAY, JUNE 26.

There was an improvement in the attendance at the races to-day, but the weather was threatening. There was fully 1,000 people present. The day's programme was a strong one and no doubt was greatly the cause of the increase. There was the five-eighths of a mile dash, the pace, free-for-all, and the one mile dash, all of them drawing cards for any race track. It rained late in the afternoon and as a consequence the pacing event was by no means as fast as it would have been had the weather been favorable. Rain followed the racing circuit even to this favored country, where rain is wanted, and the horsemen are all guessing on the weather and whether it will rain in Spokane.

The starters in the five-eighths dash were: Revolver, Carrie M., Rosebug, Northern Eclipse, Kenewa, Eddie R., Oregon Eclipse and Regal.

Pools sold fairly well upon the race with Oregon Eclipse as favorite at \$20, Revolver \$5, Regal \$5, and \$7 for the field.

The start was long delayed but was favorable to Oregon Eclipse with Regal only a few feet behind and a good second, Eddie R. third, the balance bunched. The run was without any particular feature, as Eclipse had an easy thing of it; Regal second, Kenewa third, was the order in which they followed Oregon Eclipse under the wire. Time 1:02. Mutuels paying \$10:25.

SUMMARY.

Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 4, Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs. Eperson 1
J. W. Jesses' b g Regal, 8, Regent—unknown. Newington 2
H. Barton's s g, aged, Eddie R., Nappa—Sally Come Up. Clancy 3
Time, 1:02

In the race and not placed: Revolver, Carrie M., Rosebug, Northern Eclipse and Kenewa.

The mile dash was the next on the programme and was a walk-over for Kyo, who won almost without a struggle in 1:45. The mutuels paying \$6.15.

SUMMARY.

Running, one mile dash, purse \$50.
G. E. Harrison's b c Kyo, imp. Cyrus—Katherlon. Clancy 1
B. C. Holly's ch c Terry. Evans 2
Byrd & Thomas' ch m Rosa Lewis. McIntosh 3

Olympia went lame after the seven-eighths post and was distanced.

The free-for-all pace, the drawing card of the day, was postponed for an hour on account of the rain, but the track was in a miserable condition and it was a shame to start the race. There was a fine lot of starters, namely: Gold Medal, 2:16½; Brilliantine, 2:19; Princess Alice, 2:16, and Rosie O., 2:20. The favorite in the pools was Princess Alice who sold at \$20 and Rosie O. at \$10, field \$10.

The resume of the heats will show that there was some excitement and interest taken in the race. Fully \$8,000 was in the pool box on the result of this race.

First Heat—A good start with Brilliantine and Rosie O. in the lead with Gold Medal and Princess Alice close up. Rosie O. was in the lead up to the stretch when the yellow horse forged ahead and won the race from the champion Seattle. Time, 2:31. Mutuels paid \$8.75.

Second Heat—Rosie C and Princess Alice led off, at the half Gold Medal closed up the strong lead which the two had, and Princess Alice went back to third place. Gold Medal and Rosie C were both head and head at the half. At the turn into the stretch Rosie C was several lengths ahead, when Princess Alice coming up, took second place and lapped Rosie C into the stretch, but was unable to stand the work, so went up—Rosie C won, Princess Alice second, Gold Medal third. Time 2:38. Mutuals paid \$10.

Third Heat—This was a dead even start and the several drivers were ordered to drive to win. Alice went ahead, often leaving the turn, but broke at the half mile, when Rosie C took her place in the lead, Gold Medal second. Gold Medal and Rosie C racing into the home stretch wheel on wheel. Medal took the heat by two open lengths. Time 2:34½. Mutuals paying \$40.

Fourth Heat—It was a good start with Brilliantine slightly in the rear, and Gold Medal and Princess Alice looking wheels and keeping so to the half, with Rosie C several full lengths behind—Alice was up at the half thus giving Gold Medal a strong lead, in which he won. Time 2:23. Mutuals paid \$21.25. Brilliantine distanced.

Fifth Heat—Pools now sold; Gold Medal at \$20, Field \$10. The driver of Princess Alice was taken down and Sawyer put up. Clancy owner of Rosie C was called into the stand, and instructed to drive to win which he did. A fair start, with Alice and Gold Medal leading was the way they went off. Alice broke at the three quarter pole and Rosie C piling finely passed under the wire first time, winner of the heat and race, after entering stretch fully four lengths behind, Gold Medal breaking in the middle of the stretch, Rosie C won by a length. Time 2:25. Mutuals paid \$13.

Owing to darkness these races were postponed until tomorrow.

THIRD DAY, JUNE 27, 1891.

The third day's racing at this place held yesterday were well attended, and the sport offered was fine. The programme was quite lengthy owing to the postponed pacing race. The pacers were called upon the track at 11 o'clock sharp. The programme contained two running, two trotting and one pacing event, all of which were carried out except the half mile dash for all ages, which was postponed until after 7:30, and finally was again postponed until to-day. This act on the part of the judges created considerable unfavorable comment from the spectators who considered, and rightly too, that after a field of horses had been given over to the starter they were in his hands and should go.

The weather was perfect and the racing was good, although the horses are by no means at themselves.

The first event was the half mile dash for two year olds, purse \$400, with four starters, namely: Annie Rooney, Red Jacket, Black Alder and Sea Foam. There was considerable money invested upon the result of the race, Black Alder being the favorite at \$20, as he had worked out the day previous in less than 51 seconds for that distance. Annie Rooney was second at \$10 with a like amount for the field.

Considerable time was taken to get a start, but after nearly an hour's delay they were sent off, Alder in the lead, Annie Rooney second, Red Jacket third and Red Foam sulking at the post where he was left. Entering the head of the stretch Annie Rooney took the lead and increased it up to the finish winning in a canter. Red Jacket third.

Annie Rooney is a promising animal, and was raised near Walla Walla by S. J. Track, who lives on the Ionchit some twenty miles north of here. She is royally bred as her dam is, Molly Duke by Marmaduke, second dam Victoria (Rolly Bolly's dam) by Vanderbilt, third dam April Fool (dam of Kitty Van) by Waterloo, fourth dam Fannie Daily by Black Nose, fifth dam Ann Harper by imp. Luzborough; sired by Vanderbilt, who is favorably known as a sire of "bang tails."

SUMMARY.

Byrd & Thomas' ch m Annie Rooney, Vanderbilt—by Marmaduke, 107. Wade & Hayes' bl g Black Alder, 107. Clancy 2 F. M. Weatherford's ch c Red Jacket, 119. Shaw 3 Time, 0:51.

Sea Foam was left at the post and not placed.

THE 240 TROT.

This was an interesting race, although it was a known fact that Klamath had a sure thing of it, and that the only contest would be for second place. Klamath was sold against the field for a few pools, but was afterward barred and pools were sold on the second place. The first heat was easily won by Klamath in slow time, with Re-Elect second, time, 2:34.

The second heat was also captured by Klamath again in slow time, and this time Syrida was second, as Re-Elect was set back for running. Time 2:35½. The third and final heat was Klamath with Van B. Delashmutt's Nerviosa second. Time 2:36. It was a featureless race, as Klamath far out-classed all the others.

SUMMARY.

F. Laurs' b g Klamath, Moorokus—by Ophir. Raymond 1 1 1 Van B. Delashmutt's ap'd m Nerviosa. Enos 3 3 2 E. F. Sprague's b a Re-Elect. David 2 4 2 I. Bonatus' b m Syrida. Solt 4 2 4 Time, 2:34, 2:35½, 2:36.

THE 2:29 CLASS TROT.

This class had a purse of \$600 to contend for, and there were four starters, namely: Hylas Boy, Mark Medium, Deloc and Wonder. There was some betting on this event, and pools sold at \$20 for Hylas Boy, \$10 for Mark Medium and \$10 for the field, with Deloc and Wonder in it. It was a guessing race and was finally postponed on account of darkness, after Mark Medium and Hylas Boy had each gotten two heats. Mark Medium is a speedy animal, and in all his

work did not make a skip. Hylas Boy is a bad starter but a more beautiful finisher can hardly be imagined. He closed up on several occasions a gap of eighty yards easily and that to at a 2:20 clip.

Mark Medium took the first and second heat in one two order while Hylas Boy got away with the third and fourth heat in the same order. Had daylight held out, Hylas Boy would have won, but it is now considered that Mark Medium is a sure winner for to-morrow. Without particularizing we append the following

SUMMARY.

Trotting 2:29 Class, three in five, purse \$600.
S. S. Benton's b g Mark Medium, Almont Medium—Regna 1 1 2 2
G. Childe 3 3 1 1
Sulem Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy, 6. Tryone 3 3 1 1
J. N. McLeod's b s Deloc. Enos 2 2 3 3
J. C. Ellis' bl s Wonder. Callahan 4 4 4 4
Time 2:27, 2:30, 2:35½, 2:30½.

Postponed until to-morrow at ten o'clock.

FINISH OF THE RACE.

The last three heats of the postponed race were paced off yesterday morning as per the postponement. The fourth heat was taken by Gold Medal, while Rosie C won the two last and the race.

The driver of Princess Alice was taken down and Sawyer put up. Clancy was called into the judges' stand and instructed to drive to win.

Following is the unfinished heats as they were trotted:

Fourth Heat—Gold Medal led, closely pressed to the half by Princess Alice, where the mare broke and Rosie C taking her place as second and passed under the wire to the rear of Gold Medal, Alice third and Brilliantine distanced. Time 2:23. Mutuals paid \$21.25.

Fifth Heat—In the auction pools, Gold Medal sold at \$20, with Rosie C and Princess Alice in the field at \$9. Jno. Sawyer was put up behind Princess Alice, and Clancy was called into the stand.

The send off was as even as could be made, neither horse having the advantage. Gold Medal drew away, closely followed by Princess Alice who broke at the half mile, giving second place to Rosie C. This position was maintained down the stretch, Gold Medal leading strong but broke, and Rosie C won, Medal second, Alice third. Time 2:25. Mutuals paid \$13.

Sixth heat—Rosie C led from the start, and upon entering the stretch she was still ahead, and increasing her lead strong winning in 2:25 easily.

SUMMARY.

Pacing, free for all, best three in five, purse \$600.
F. Clancy's br m Rosie C, breeding unknown. Clancy 2 1 3 2 1 1
O. David's b h Gold Medal. David 3 3 1 1 2 5
Sulem Stock Farm's dun m Brilliantine. Tryone 1 4 2 dist
N. Williams' bl m Princess Alice. Williams 4 2 4 3 3 8
Time 2:31, 2:38, 2:34½, 2:33, 2:26, 2:25.

FOURTH DAY, JUNE 28, 1891.

Yesterday was the last day of the four days' meeting of the Walla Walla Race Association at its track near the city of Walla Walla. The day's programme consisted of two postponed events, one of which was the finish of the 2:29 trot and the half mile dash. In addition there was a 600-yard run and a three-fourths of a mile dash with eight starters. In the trotting classes was the free-for-all in which there were three starters, W. H. Bailey, owned by L. P. W. Quimby, of Portland, with a record of 2:20½, made last year on the Spokane track; Frank M., a California horse owned and entered by F. E. Keating, with a record of 2:18; Manning, formerly Col. Bradshaw, owned by J. H. Butler, of Boise City, Idaho, who also has a record of 2:20½. Then there was a two-year-old trot in which there was four starters, Pearl not going, although entered.

As will be seen it was a strong programme and as it afterward turned out full of excitement and interest, and the second fastest time ever made on a Washington or Oregon track was made.

A party in Walla Walla made the assertion that Bailey's record of 2:20 was the best time ever made on an Oregon or Washington track. Your correspondent differed with him and said that the fastest mile ever trotted over an Oregon or Washington track was made by Lot Slocum in 1889, when he made a mile in a race over the Spokane track in 2:17 flat.

The second best time is now credited to Quimby's W. H. Bailey, who lowered his record one quarter of a second at Walla Walla in 1891.

Better weather could not have been had for the races than was had on Saturday. The attendance, however, was poorly all the week.

The Walla Walla track is a good one, but the soil is too hard to make it fast. Everyone of the horsemen speak of the Spokane track in favorable terms, and predict that fast time will be made over the course the present meeting. Mr. C. A. Smith, who is in charge of a number of excellent horses, and who also is favorably known as an excellent driver, when asked about the time made in the free-for-all trot at Walla Walla, informed the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN'S correspondent that 2:20 would be cracked all right at Spokane, and he is in a position to know.

The horsemen left here to-day by a special train which leaves Walla Walla at 2 o'clock, and will arrive in Spokane early Monday morning.

The wonderful run of Cyclone, better known as the Sway-back, in the 600 yard run, was the feature of the day in the running events. He was not expected to win by the frequenters of the race course, as he had been doing nothing all this season, and but little last season in the way of running; but he has done this trick a number of times since he has frequented the tracks of this country the past four years. It will pay to keep your eyes on him.

The following is a detailed report of the great trot, together with all the principal features of the race.

Pools sold before the race with Frank M. favorite at \$25, Bailey second choice at \$9, and Manning bringing \$8. This was the general average until the first heat was trotted. The betting was good and all pools sold off lively and the money poured into the big box. There was between \$7,000 and \$8,000 in the pool box for this race alone.

First heat—After making a few false starts, the horses were sent off with Manning leading, Bailey second and Frank M. trailing close up behind the other two, but he broke at the turn. At the first quarter there was a change, as Frank M. passed the positions up to first, reversing the order. This was again changed at the half mile, when Manning took first

with Bailey second and Frank M. behind. In this order they entered the stretch with Bailey fully two lengths in the rear. Down the stretch they literally flew at a 20 gait, with Manning leading, but Bailey nailed him before they reached the distance flag and winning quite handily by less than a length. The spectators went wild and when the board was hung on the outer wall showing that 2:20 had been made and that W. H. Bailey had lowered his record a trifle, there was no holding them and cheer after cheer rent the air. Time, 2:20 flat. Mutuals paid \$42. This is the fastest time ever made over the Walla Walla track and as well the second fastest time ever made in Washington.

In 1886 Ranchero trotted a mile here in 2:24½; in 1889 Chas. Hilton lowered it to 2:23½, while in 1889 Little Joe did his mile in 2:24, but it remains for W. H. Bailey to put the record business up on a top shelf, which he did in 2:20.

Second heat—There were three attempts at a start before the horses were sent away. Bailey broke away first, followed by Manning, with Frank M. trotting squarely. At the turn the leaders went off their feet and Frank M. took the pole before the others could get onto their feet again. At the half-mile pole Bailey was in second place, Manning third. As they neared the stretch, Bailey was working up to first fast, and neck and neck they made the turn into the head of the stretch, but with everything favorable for Bailey, but he was not squared away to his liking and up he went, which gave Frank M. a lead that was simply impossible for Bailey to overcome, and he was barely able to retain second place. Passing under the wire, Frank M. led Bailey, running second, Manning third. The second place was given to Manning as Bailey ran. Time, 2:23½. Mutuals paid \$10.

Third heat—The pools switched now to Frank M. again as favorite at \$20 against \$7 and \$8 for the field, with both the other horses in it. This race was the only bad send-off of the day as the horses seemed to nose each other's wheel with Frank M. leading, and Bailey on the outside at the quarter, Bailey was onto Frank M.'s wheel and crowding him badly. The half was reached in 1:12 with Frank M. still in the lead, Bailey going like a whirlwind and making a grand finish. Frank M. still led at the head of the stretch while Bailey was closing up fast. It looked like Bailey was gone although he was finishing fast and gaining ground every stride, when up went Frank M. into the air while Bailey passed under the wire; Frank M. second and Manning not in it at all. Time 2:23½. Mutuals paid \$22.

Fourth heat—Bailey had the pole and consequently had the advantage of the start. Pools now sold wild and up to the start all was confusion. Bailey was clearly out of it and the wrong horse men were anxious to hedge. With Bailey in the lead and Frank M. close up followed by Manning, it was a pretty sight as the horses swung into the first stretch, but Bailey broke on the last turn in going there, and Frank M. went ahead. At the half Frank M. was still ahead with Bailey coming along fast, a good second. Bailey lapped Frank M. in the homestretch and both horses broke, but they both got down again with Bailey under the wire first by over a length, Frank M. second, Manning third.

The Californians claimed that the heat belonged to Frank M. because Bailey had broken five times, and some even aver that he broke six times. The judges did not see it that way, nor did your correspondent see over two breaks, which appear as they occurred on our note book.

SUMMARY.

Trotting—Free for all; 3 in 5, purse \$700.
L. P. W. Quimby's b g, 6, Vidette—Delmonica. Sawyer 1 1 1 1
F. E. Keating's ch g Frank M., Prialm—General Dana. Keating 3 1 2 2
J. H. Butler's b g 8, Manning, Messenger Chief—Vermont. Taylor 2 3 3 3
Time, 2:20, 2:23½, 2:23½, 2:22½.

TWO YEAR-OLD TROT.

This was a pretty race, although it was a one-sided affair. Extravagant, so Mr. Holly tells us, is the first one of Woodnut's colts to be worked, and as will be seen by the summary, her pedigree is good. It seems hardly necessary to detail the race, as Extravagant took the lead almost from the first in each heat, and won handily in good time when all things are considered. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Trotting—For two-year-olds; 2 in 3, purse \$400.
B. O. Holly's f Extravagant, Woodnut—Economy. Holly 1 1 1
J. Todd's ch f Sadie J., Antelope—by Pathfinder. Rogoboom 2 2
J. F. Smale's bl g Almax, Almont Medium—Ingraham. 4 3
Van B. De Lashmutt's b c Vanquish, Hambletonian Mambrino—Nantella. Enos 3 3
Time, 3:01, 2:56.

FINISH OF THE TROT.

In the 2:29 class trot which was postponed from yesterday, the result was favorable to Mark Medium, who won easily by the following

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:29 class, 3 in 5, purse \$600.
S. S. Benton's b g Mark Medium, 4, Almont Medium—Regna 1 1 2 2 1
G. Childe 3 3 1 1 2 5
Sulem Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy, 6. Tryone 3 3 1 1 3
J. W. McLeod's b s Deloc. Enos 2 2 3 3 2
J. C. Ellis' bl s Wonder. Callahan 4 4 4 4 4
Time, 2:27, 2:30, 2:35½, 2:30, 2:30½.

600 YARD RUN.

In this race there was a big fall by the Walla Walla people who thought that Jim Miller could not be beaten, but they met their match this time. The betting was lively, April Fool selling favorite at \$20, Jim Miller \$15, Field \$10. In the send off Cyclone led and kept it all the way through to the finish, making the run in 0:31½. The short enders played lucky as the mutuals paid \$32.25. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Running, 600 yards, \$300.
F. M. Starkey's ch g Cyclone, 117, Ironclad—unknown. 1
J. H. Walker's y g 4, April Fool, 117, Corfidence—unknown. 2
Byrd & Thomas' s Jim Miller, 120. 3
Time, 0:31½.

Also ran—East Lynne, Amanda Fortune.

RUNNING HALF MILE DASH.

This was a good race and fair time was made. As usual there was considerable delay in getting away. Amanda Fortune was sent off in the lead, Regal second and Oregon Eclipse either third or fourth, it was impossible to learn. These three were the centre of attraction. Regal held his place after the turn as leader, but Oregon Eclipse soon came up and nailed the son of Regent and passed him easily, winning by a length, Oregon Eclipse made a good job of closing up a strong gap. Time, 0:59. Mutuals paid \$6.75.

SUMMARY.

Running, half a mile dash, purse \$400.
Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 118, Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs. Epperson 1
J. W. Geesee's b g Regal, 117. Newton 2
J. C. Turner's ch g Keneva, 117. Shaw 3
Time, 0:49.

In the race—Amanda Fortune, Lella S., Flora B. and Smoothwire.

What will Simmons Liver Regulator do? Cure dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion.

THE MUSKET BLOOD IN ENGLAND.

Mons Meg, by Martini Henry, Pulls off the Queen's Gold Vase at Ascot.

It is nearly three years since the Australian horse Ringmaster, by First King (winner of the Champion Race of 1880, in which he beat Chester three miles in 2:25) out of imp. Yardley by Sterling, was taken to England to be raced. He was only deemed a second-class horse at the antipodes, being constantly overshadowed by such flyers as Abercorn, The Australian Peer, Mentor, Carlyon and Trenton. Nevertheless, he proved himself a valuable little horse and won several rich handicaps. The second shipment embraced the very best blood of Australia, consisting of Kirkham, own brother to Cranbrook, and Narellan, own brother to Carlyon, both being sons of the mighty Chester, sire of Abercorn and Dreadnought. These colts were bred to English time for, owing to the difference in the seasons, (June, July and August being the winter months of Australia) horses date their ages from August 1st in the year following their foaling dates. These two colts performed very unsatisfactorily and ran unplaced in the Two Thousand Guineas and Derby of 1890, in which they were entered as yearlings.

Mr. White's second shipment included the aged horse Plutarch, intended as a "school horse" for the youngsters; the brown colt Wentworth, by Chester from imp. Trafalgar by Blair Athol; the bay colt Nepean, by Chester out of Phillina by Bonnyfield; and the brown filly Mons Meg by Martini Henry out of imp. Malacca by King of the Forest. I was down at the "circular quay" when they were put on board and disgusted Tom Payton, Mr. White's trainer, by saying that I liked the filly best of the three. Mr. White (he's dead and gone now, the dear old man) stood by and said nothing, but I shall never forget the look of mingled pity and derision that he cast upon me, for Wentworth was, in his belief, the handsomest yearling he had ever produced in his life. Lady Betty (sister to Bowmont) being by St. Alban's out of Pardon by Yattendon, was also sent on, being consigned to Mr. Dan Cooper, who was enjoying himself in London. When Mr. White died his horses in England were ordered to be sold and Mons Meg was sold to Mr. Cooper for £2,200.

Now comes from England the new that, while Wentworth and Nepean have not got a single bracket to their credit. Mons Meg has won the Queen's Gold Vase at Ascot, over the very course on which her illustrious grandsire, Musket, won the Ascot Stakes. Two miles and a quarter, in 1870, carrying 124 lbs. at three years old, beating two such cracks as Nunthorpe and Padua. The former is one of the best long distance horses in England and Padua is regarded as second only to him at even weights. Under the English rules Mons Meg, as a three-year-old filly, would carry 113 pounds in a weight-for-age race, while Nunthorpe, as a five-year-old stallion, would carry 132 pounds.

The Ascot Gold Vase has attracted the attention of the English turfites for the last sixty years, and the following is a list of some of the more prominent performances for its since its foundation:

Yr.	Winner.	Sire.	Dam.	Age	Weight
1840	St. Francis	St. Patrick	Dick Andrew's mare	5	133
1842	St. Francis	St. Patrick	Dick Andrew's mare	a	135
1844	Alice Hawthorne	M. Moloch	Rebecca	6	130
1861	Farmesee	Sweetmeat	Gryse	4	122
1868	Adventure	Newminster	Palma	4	122
1868	Blukhoolie	Rataplan	Queen Mary	4	122
1872	Albert Victor	Mareyas	Princess of Wales	4	122
1875	Iscomy	Sterling	Isola Bella	4	126
1882	Tristan	Hermist	Thriff	4	126
1884	St. Gatien	Rotherhill	St. Editha	3	116

This filly Mons Meg, is own sister to a brown colt called Singapore bred by the Hon. James White, deceased, which won the A. J. C. Derby of 1869, his stable companion Dreadnought being second. In the Derby at Melbourne (V R C) he was scratched on account of lameness and Dreadnought won it. Singapore is a very large horse and should not, in my belief, have been started as a two-year-old. He could always beat Dreadnought up to seven furlongs at that age and up to a mile and a quarter at three years. He has an immense length of body for his height, being barely sixteen hands high. His back and loins are built upon the genuine Musket style of architecture and he is as heavy a horse behind the saddle as many horses two inches taller than himself; and when we state that he girted an inch more at two years than Carbine did at three, it will be conceded that he is a horse of good substance. There is no telling what he might have done had he been held back, like Melos and Merriment, till he was three years old. Singapore brought 2,000 guineas at Mr. White's sale, "Bravo" Jones being the purchaser. As he is now deemed a "dicky" in his high foreleg, and as his owner has no use for any horse beyond gambling purposes, I think Singapore could be gotten at a bargain.

Mons Meg's victory has demonstrated to English breeders what Mr. Richard Ten Broeck's mare Prioress first showed them in 1858 when she won the Cesarewitch, after a dead heat with El Hakim and Queen Bess. Up to that time all horses bred outside of England were allowed five pounds off their weight for age; and while the Cesarewitch is a handicap, it is quite probable that the daughter of Reel got her five pounds less impost than she would have received, had she been foaled in England. Since that time Iroquois has won the Derby, St. Leger, St. James Palace Stakes and Prince of Wales' Stakes, carrying 130 pounds in the latter race, the heaviest weight carried by any winner since the foundation of that stake. Optimist by Lexington, won the Ascot stakes of 1861 and Prioress beat Toxophilite (sire of Musket) a match of a mile and a half in the same year. Foxhall won the Grand Prix de Paris in 1881 and the Grand Duke Michael Stakes at Newmarket, followed by two victories in the great handicaps of the autumn season—the Cesarewitch and Cambridgehire—in the latter of which he won with 126 pounds up, the heaviest weight ever carried by a winning three-year-old in that race. Starke by Wagner, out of Reel (dam of Prioress and War Dance) won the Goodwood Stakes of 1859 and the Goodwood Cup of 1860. Both these races were two and a half miles.

Among other victories won in England by horses bred outside the United Kingdom, I may instance the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby and St. Leger of 1865, won by the French colt Gladiateur; the Derby of 1875, won by the Hungarian horse Kisber; the Doncaster St. Leger of 1879, won by the French colt Rayon d'Or, now famous in America as the sire of Banquet, Tea Tray and Tenny; the Cesarewitch and Cambridgehire of 1885, won by the French mare Plaisanterie; the Cambridgehire of 1874, by the French colt Pent Etre; and the Goodwood Cup of 1856, by the French horse Monarque, now world-renowned as the sire of the triple winner Gladiateur. It is now demonstrated beyond cavil that there are as good horses bred outside of England as on the "tight little island" but not quite so many of them.

M.

STOCKTON FAIR.

List of Events Which Have Been Arranged
By the Directors of the San
Joaquin Society.

With a regular programme of twenty-one races and several special events in which famous trotters will be driven to beat the world's records, the Stockton Fair of 1891 will be the most interesting racing meeting of the year. The kite-shaped track will be finished in August and will be in perfect condition when the fair opens, on the 22d of September.

The famous trotter Stamboul will be driven over the kite-shaped track to beat the world's best record, which was made by the Eastern horse Nelson, in 1890, when he trotted a mile on the kite-shaped track at Independence, Iowa, in 2:10½. Stamboul nearly equaled that record when he trotted over the Stockton elliptical track on the 29th of last November in 2:11—only a quarter of a second behind the best record of the world. It is believed by leading horsemen of the State that the California horse will lower the record at the Stockton Fair this year. Other fast trotters and pacers will be driven to beat records. Stockton will be the only place on the coast where people can witness races on two tracks, one on the old elliptical course and the other the new-fangled kite-shaped track.

The San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Association has arranged its speed programme for the coming fair as follows:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22.

No. 1—Running—The Nursery stakes for two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added, second to save stake. Winners at 1½ mile distance at the State Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 2—Running—The Sargent stakes. A sweepstake for three-year-olds of \$100 each, half forfeit, \$500 added. Closed September 8, 1889, with eleven nominations. One and one-half miles.

No. 3—Trotting—For district yearlings, \$50 each, \$100 added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nominations. One mile dash.

No. 4—Trotting—Three minute class. Purse \$1,000. Entries close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:28 or better, on or before September 5th, will be barred from starting, the entrance paid returned, enabling the horse to be entered September 5th in its proper class.

WEDNESDAY.

No. 5—Trotting—For district two-year-olds, \$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with eighteen nominations. Best two in three.

No. 6—Trotting—For district three-year-olds \$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with ten nominations.

No. 7—Trotting—2:18 class. Purse \$1,200. Entries close September 5th.

No. 8—Pacing—2:20 class. Purse \$800. Entries close August 2d.

THURSDAY.

No. 9—Running—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$10 for starters to go to second horse. Three quarter mile heats.

No. 10—Running—The Big Tree stakes. A sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, \$100 added. Closed September 18th with fifteen nominations. One and one-quarter miles.

No. 11—Running—The Harvest handicap for all ages, \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Weights to be announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race. Declarations due by 6 P. M. same day. One mile and an eighth.

No. 12—Trotting—2:40 class. Purse \$1000. Entries close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:28 or better, on or before September 5th, will be barred from starting, the entrance paid returned, enabling the horse to enter September 5th, in its proper class.

FRIDAY.

No. 14—Trotting—For district four-year-olds; \$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with six nominations.

No. 15—Pacing—2:30 class. Purse \$600. Entries close August 1st.

No. 16—Pacing—Free-for-all. Purse \$800. Entries close August 1st.

No. 17—Trotting—Free-for-all. Purse \$1200. Entries close September 5th.

SATURDAY.

No. 18—Running—The Carmen purse, \$250, for all ages; \$10 from starters, to go to second horse. One mile.

No. 19—Running—The George B. Sperry handicap, for all ages; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Weights to be announced by 10 A. M., the day before the race; declarations due at 6 P. M. same day. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—Trotting—2:30 class. Purse \$1000. Entries close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:24 or better, on or before September 5th will be barred from starting, the entrance paid returned, enabling the horse to be entered September 5th, in its proper class.

No. 21—Trotting—2:22 class. Purse \$1000; entries close September 5th.

CONDITIONS GOVERNING THE RACES.

All trotting and pacing races best three in five, except as otherwise specified.

National Association rules to govern trotting, and rules of the State Agricultural Society for 1889 to govern running, except as hereinafter stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

All colts properly entered in district stakes, if sold, are entitled to start in such races.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be declared off or continued, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse; provided, however, that the Board hereby reserves the right to declare any race off when there are any less than three to start.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all races.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Trotting and pacing entries close August 1st and September 5, 1891, as stated with each race. Running entries close August 1, 1891, with the Secretary, J. M. Le Rue.—Democrat.

Our Great State Fair.

Secretary Smith, of the State Agricultural Society, has issued a circular in reference to the State Fair, which is being given wide publicity. Attention is directed to the fact that the State Fair offers \$50,000 in cash premiums: an unsurpassed live stock exhibition; a great speed programme; and premiums, the award of which are held higher than those from any other institution in the State.

The circular goes on to say:

The location of Sacramento as a railroad center makes it the most available place for the holding of this good exhibition. Exhibitors are assured that no counter attraction will deprive them of the attention of all in attendance. The visitor comes for one purpose, viz., to attend the State Fair, both for instruction in the various improvements and for recreation.

The railroad companies recognizing the importance of the occasion, and the increased demand for transportation, make liberal rates for fare, as well as transporting all articles for exhibition free of charge, so that no individual who has anything of merit worth showing need stay away on account of transportation expense.

The premium list has been carefully revised, and a large increase of premiums made over those of 1890. We expect the attendance of more than fifty thousand people during the two weeks of the Fair, and will do all possible to provide for their entertainment.

Further information will be cheerfully given upon application to the Secretary.

RACES AT WILLOWS.

Four Thousand Dollars in Purses to be Given.

The Board of Directors of the Willows Agricultural Association held a meeting Monday afternoon, at which it was decided to have the races as usual, the money asked for in subscriptions having been raised by our citizens.

It was decided to give \$4,000 in purses and have five days racing, commencing August 11th and continuing until and including August 15th. The programme which we publish below was agreed on, although many other races will be sandwiched in.

The track has been worked all winter and will be in splendid condition—what competent horsemen call a "fast track." More new stalls will be added to the already large number, and feed and bedding will be furnished free by the Association.

The numerous inquiries for entry blanks and speed programmes indicates a larger attendance than was ever had before, and better and larger strings of speedy horses. Entries will close on August 1st. Following is the speed programme:

FIRST DAY.

1. Running—3 mile and repeat.....\$150
2. Pacing—Horses without record..... 300
3. Trotting—Three-minute class..... 300

SECOND DAY.

4. Running—One mile, repeat..... 150
5. Trotting—Two-year-olds (district)..... 200
6. Trotting—2:20 class..... 350

THIRD DAY.

7. Running—One-half mile, repeat..... 200
8. Pacing—2:25 class..... 100
9. Trotting—Three year-olds (district)..... 250

FOURTH DAY.

10. Running—Five-eighths mile dash..... 50
11. Trotting—2:35 class..... 300
12. Trotting—Four-year-olds (district)..... 300

FIFTH DAY.

13. Running—One and one-eighth mile dash..... 150
14. Trotting—2:26 class..... 500
15. Pacing—2:20 class..... 400

All pacing and trotting races will be best three in five, except No. 5.

Those races marked "district" take in the following counties:

Glenn, Butte, Tehama, Colusa, Yolo, Yuba, Sutter, Nevada, Placer, Sierra, Lassen, Plumas, Shasta, Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino and Lake.

Montana News.

Huntley & Clark's stable of trotters and pacers, five head, now at the race track, Helena, are a noble lot and are improving under the efficient management of J. G. Morgan. Mikado, a bay pacer by Maxim, dam Cicada, by Clement, showed some fast trials last year, and though he has had no fast work this season, his easy way of going proclaims him to be a racehorse. His big hook does not affect him. Kennelwood is becoming more level-headed and is speedy. Mountain Maid, a bay three-year-old, has developed into a pacer, and as a sidewheeler has increased her speed. She is by Kentucky Volunteer, dam Dolores by Bishop.

Rainbow, black gelding, two years old, by Kentucky Volunteer, dam Crescent by Bishop, is a nursery candidate and bids fair to be fast. McGinn, a brown colt by Bishop, dam Aberdeen, has been only twice in a sulky, and a 46 clip at this time is good cause for belief that he will develop into a "hummer."

In Mr. Morgan, lately of California, Huntley & Clark have a man whose knowledge of his business is thorough, covering a lifelong experience in nearly every State in the Union. His methods of training are in common with the leading trainers of the day, and he comes recommended by such well known owners and breeders as A. J. Canon, Geo. B. Ally, O. T. Bradley, of Hopland Farm, Major Thos. Morton, of Woodlawn, Geo. B. Graham and W. H. Wilson. Among the many horses he has trained are: Milo 2:21, Lizzie B 2:25½, Ella Earl 2:25, Lotta P. Don Cossack, Gen. Grant and several of the fastest youngsters. He is spoken of by such knights of the ribbon as McDowell, Doble, Hawley, Dustin and McKinney. Mr. Morgan has accumulated quite a fortune as a trainer, and follows the business as a source of pleasure as well as profit.

In Huntley & Clark's string he has the material for some fast horses, and he is very proud of them. His opinion of Montana and her horses is a very flattering one.

Biliousness, bile, boils and the blues can be cured by using Simmons Liver Regulator.

TURF AND TRACK.

Hogoboom's horse, Waldstein, is making very fast time at the track at Rohnerville.

The majority of the trotters in the list to the credit of Electioneer are stallions.

Chas. Nathan's Encinal is at the Oakland Trotting Park under the charge of Frank Booth.

Balkan 2:29½ is doing well although he has not had much fast work at the Oakland track lately.

Frank Metcalf has a fine Alcona Clay out of a daughter of Lodi that he is working at the Napa track.

The trotters, pacers and runners that have been at Spokane are now on their way to Portland Oregon.

We are told that the three-year-old filly Moonstone by Sultan has trotted a mile in 2:22½ and a half in 1:08½.

The two-year-old filly Gazelle by Guy Wilkes 2:15½ out of Eva 2:23½, is showing remarkable speed at the track in Terra Haute.

"Every horse at the Sacramento track is doing well and going fast," was the report of a well known horseman last evening.

We recall the names of twenty-five trotting horses that within the past thirty years have been sold for the enormous total of \$898,000.

Iris by Eros is considered by good judges to be the handsomest horse in Santa Clara county. He will be worked for a record next year.

P. Chrisman, of Gonzales, has a bay gelding by Junio called Emmett C. that trots as though he ought to make a record, and he will.

Memo by Sidney is improving fast in Hi Clark's hands and the chances for this black stallion being ready for a race when the bell taps are very good.

The entries in the Sonoma and Marin Agricultural Societies for the Fall races have all been declared off, and the secretary has been authorized to advertise again.

The young stallion Deitz Wilkes owned by A. C. Deitz has made a great season at Oakland this year. He has now been put in training and shows remarkable speed.

Arthur Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes, is doing remarkably well, considering the heavy season he has had this year. Mr. McIntosh has reason to be proud of this handsome horse.

J. I. Case, of Racine, Wis., owner of Jay-Eye-See and other equine celebrities, is confined to his bed by illness. Mr. Case has been in poor health for three years or more.

Mr. Babb, the owner of Cupid, can look for some great offers for this fine brother to Adonis 2:11½ now that he has shown his ability to trot fast and move "like a whirlwind."

The owners of fine trotting stallions in and about San Jose have made many warm friends among the people of Los Gatos, and enlisted them in the ranks as breeders of fine stock.

Louis Starr has a string of seven at the Napa track; two of them are worth watching. One is by Algona and the other is a Dawn filly out of a daughter of Whippleton, a natural trotter.

From the Palo Alto Stock Farm alone this year there has been fourteen trotters to either enter the list or lower their records. No other stock farm in the world has such a record so early in the season.

Rarus 2:13½, is now twenty-four years old, and it is said will not leave his stall again till he is carried out, for his crippled front feet, which troubled him even in his best days, have now entirely failed him.

The Coombs Bros. have two colts at the Napa track that will be winners this fall. One is by Stamboul 2:11 out of Dolly McMann, dam of Lily Stanley 2:17½; the other is by Sable Wilkes out of Veronica.

Fred W. Loeber has brought four of his colts and fillies to the Napa track to be worked. One of them is a bay filly by Alcona out of a daughter of General Taylor that will be hot company for some of the green ones this year.

The pacing stallion Longworth by Sidney, dam Gray Dale by Owen Dale, will soon be sent from Ferndale Ranch, Ventura county, to Millard Sanders, Count Valensin's trainer at the Valensin Stock Farm and prepared for the fall circuit.

B. C. Holly's two-year-old chestnut filly Extravagant by Woodnut out of Economy won her maiden race at Walla Walla, last week, in good time, taking the hard track and change of climate into consideration. Time, 3:01 and 2:55.

Wild Rose by Bay Rose, in her maiden race last Saturday, showed that all the predictions in regard to her appearance and speed were true. She will be a great campaigner if a person is to base his judgment on her performance in that race.

Supervisor D. C. Brown, of Oakland, has a bay gelding in training at the Oakland Park that Mr. Brown drove last year a mile in 2:26½ to cart, that will probably bid for honors in the great classes this fall. He is by Abbottsford, dam by Signal.

The old-time trainer and driver, Hi Tracy, is showing his well-known ability at the Napa track with his two-year-old colt by Fred Arnold, and his Mambrino Wilkes filly out of Lady Emma. They will make a hard knook at the 2:30 circle this year.

Cupid, full brother to Adonis, is a trotter, and last Saturday at the Oakland race track won a race in two straight heats in the splendid time of 2:24½ and 2:21½. The Sidneys are commencing to appear in their annual surprise parties this year quite early.

There is talk of a match race at the Oakland Trotting Park between Wm. Schulte's Alameda Lily, Lapham's Tony Lee and Chas. Nathan's Encinal. This will prove a "cinch" for the Alameda Lily unless the other horses have had plenty of track work.

Hiram Corey is building a beautiful residence near the banks of the Salinas river. He has also in course of construction one of the finest stables and barns in the county, and will soon have it stocked with a number of choice horses mares, colts and fillies.

The people of Monterey have cause to boast of their fine track. The exhibition of speed by the horses of Palo Alto last Saturday demonstrated to the horseman there that fast time could be made on it.

Election, by Electioneer, out of Lizzie H. by Whipple's Hambletonian, is being jogged by his trainer who will soon be ready to give him regular work. The Brookside Farm has a number of colts and fillies that will bring it into the prominence it deserves this fall.

James Duncan, of Salinas City, is becoming interested in the breeding of fine trotting horses, and as soon as his well-bred colts and fillies are old enough to train it would not surprise us if he had a race track built on his beautiful place on which he can train them.

Salinas, Hollister, Santa Cruz and Gilroy contain four very fine race tracks, and the number of excellent colts and fillies owned by the enthusiastic horsemen at each of these places shows that this portion of the State is to be heard from and become celebrated in the near future.

Accident by Elmo will soon become noted as the dam of others in the list besides Wanda 2:19½. Mr. Vioget has had three of her produce by Eros sent to his stable at the San Jose race track which all show their ability to trot; their names are Seale, Rinconada and Salita.

Thos. Kinney has a very fast two-year-old Director colt, a three-year-old Anteo out of a daughter of Bob Ridley, and a yearling Woodnut out of a daughter of Admiral, second dam by John Nelson. These are all fast and the others in his string are rapidly approaching this trio of movers.

M. Lynn, of Salinas city, has an Antevolo filly out of a daughter of Pirate by Buccaneer, that is dark prey in color, and presents a handsome picture as the sunlight reflects on her smooth sides. When driven she moves as perfect as a piece of machinery. We look for her to be the first in the list to the credit of her sire.

J. F. Kennedy, of Los Gatos, has a number of fine thoroughbred colts and fillies, among them he has a chestnut colt by Duke of Norfolk, out of Edna K. by Thad Stevens; second dam Miami by Williamson's Belmont, third dam Maria Downing by American Eclipse, that bears a remarkable resemblance to the great El Rio Rey.

The mile made on the Salinas track last Saturday, 2:16½, was the fastest ever made there: 2:22½ has stood as the record. The Directors and J. Dwan, after consulting with Chas. Marvin, have concluded to make the needed changes on the turns and resoil other portions, then it will be second to no other one in the State.

H. W. Crabb, of O'ville, has one of the handsomest colts in Napa county. His breeding is as follows: Sired by Eros 2:29½, dam is Whips by Whippleton, second dam by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr., third dam by Vick's Ethan Allen, fourth dam the Bassford Mare. In color he is a beautiful bay, and like his sire is as uniform in shape as if he was made to order.

If the sporting papers would not place so much reliance on the authenticity of the turf items published in many of the daily papers that are written by reporters who imagine anyone can write "horse news," there would be fewer mistakes in the articles which these class journals spread broadcast over the land. We can trace the "lies" to this source in the majority of instances.

Amigo, when he trotted against his record of 2:20½ at Salinas last Saturday and was successful in doing so very easily in 2:16½, had a set of Foster patent harness on. When he was unhitched in front of the stand, amid the cheers of the people, assembled, the surprise shown by the horsemen on seeing how quickly he was loosened was apparent to many who have noticed this excellent harness before.

During the circuit a number of persons will endeavor to make their presence known to judges, timers and officers of the various district associations by representing themselves as reporters of certain newspapers, especially when they find there are no authorized journalists present. The first duty to be performed in all cases of doubt is to ask for the proper credentials, and if they are not forthcoming and the person is proven an impostor, he should be kicked outside the gates immediately.

Cy Mulkey came into the office the other day, and when asked about his great colt Sinfax which was injured in San Jose during the races there, said: "He has not shown a lame step, and I know of no reason why he should not stand training. He is looking well, and the swelling has gone down from the leg he injured. I have been jogging him, but have not as yet given him any fast work. I will not send him East, but will reserve him for the State circuit, and will race him first at Sacramento."

We regret to announce that the elegant residence of our friend D. J. Murphy, proprietor of the Moorland Stock Farm near Milpitas, was totally destroyed by fire last Friday night. The cause of the fire was a defective flue. The house was built about 1870 and was one of the most elegant mansions in Santa Clara county in manner of construction, arrangement and appearance. It cost fully \$30,000, and the total loss by the fire will be considerably over that sum. The place is partly insured, the exact amount being unknown.

Jas. Corcoran's string at the Napa Track consists of the following: Keepsake, bay stallion five years, by Black Ralph, dam Bent B. by Milton Medium; Lady Arlington, brown, mare four years, by Anteo, dam Abbottine by Abbottsford second dam Lena Bowles; San Diego, brown stallion by Alcona Clay, dam Fontana; Oakville Maid by Whippleton, out of a daughter of Vick's Ethan Allen; Addie C, full sister to Cora C. 2:27½, by Whippleton, dam by Naubac, Myrtle by Anteo, a very handsome bay filly and fast as the wind belonging to Judge Hudson of Lakeport; a Whippleton colt belonging to Mr. Fountain of St Helena; and Triny, a two-year-old brown filly, by Director out of Whips by Whippleton.

One morning last week McDoel worked a mile in 2:19, last half in 1:05½, doing it so easy that one could hardly realize the rate. McDoel and Nanny Hanks could each right now go a merry mile. How fast no one could say, but 2:10 would not hang either one of them up. Somewhere down the line this season there will be a time when the free for allers that can't be beat will score up with "the best green horses in Missouri," and Dr. Doble will set down and drive him; then says a correspondent there will be a race recorded that is one.

Another son of the great George Wilkes has entered the "list." At Rushville, Ind., last week Brignoli Wilkes, in the 3:00 class, went a dead third heat in 2:25½, won the fourth in 2:25½, and the fifth in 2:25, but lost the race through not being conditioned, having just come from the stud. The Wilkeses are "great stuff" and as time passes one cannot but believe with Mike Bowman that George Wilkes never sired a sound colt, but what could have trotted better than 2:30.

J. Smeltzer, of the Salinas Daily Journal, is an ardent admirer of a good horse and always drives one. He has a grey mare at J. Iverson's place that is valuable, as her produce are all fast. One of them Billy Baxter could trot close to 2:30 last year after three months' handling. His brother Tom Baxter by Tom Verson is now being driven on the road and a fiercer roadster is not seen in the county. The mare has a chestnut filly by Exile or Re Echo, as he is now called, that will be a candidate for the charmed circle after a few month's training.

Rebecca by General Benton 1755 out of Clarabel (dam of Clifton Bell 2:24½) by Abdallah Star, second dam Fairy (sister to Sweepstakes 293, sire of twenty in the list and Mott's Independent 179, sire of three in 2:30) by Hambletonian 10; third dam Emma Mills, (dam of Glenair, sire of Idlewild 2:29½) by Seely's American Star 14, fourth dam by Rediker's Alexander W. is the dam of four in the list: Mexford 2:24, Electrician 2:24½, Ariana 2:26 and Bernal 2:24. Her bay filly Rosencold that is three years old will also come in the list. An analysis of this mare's pedigree furnishes food for reflection. The thoroughbred foundation is a long way off.

John Green, the well known trainer, who is in Portland, Oregon, has two in his stable at present that will be leading the rest of the trotters in the first race they are entered in this year. One of them, Mand Knox, is the kind that will bring John many friends to him after the first race, that will talk sweetly and wish to know how he knows so much about training. Mr. Tongue has quite a stable at the track there also; among them was noticed Kitty Ham 2:26, Fred Hamilton 2:26, Pandora, a green one that will be eligible for 2:25 honors this year, also Hamilton, Jr., 2:26½, and a number of other fine looking colts and fillies. R. E. Bybee has a string of runners including Misty Morn and Raindrop, two very promising "bang-tails."

Green Morris tells a good story illustrating the deposed Garrison's style of riding. One morning, on the day after Garrison had ridden one of Mr. Morris' horses, he was examining his saddles, and discovered that the pads of one was out in many places. The boys about the stable was questioned, but no explanation could be obtained. A few days later Mr. Morris was visiting Captain Brown's stable and there saw a saddle out the same way as his own. He exclaimed: "Here, Rogers, how is this? I've got a saddle out just like yours. How do you account for it?" "Why," replied Rogers, "it's that d—d 'Snapper,' he always jabs his spurs into the saddle pads when he curls himself up for a gallery finish."

When a horse begins to learn a bad habit and is of a self-willed disposition, so that he will fight to continue in his error, fully aware that he is opposing your wishes, insisting on not doing what he could do without pain, he must be met with punishment and overpowered, and never given up until taught and convinced that resistance is useless, and that instead of having his own way that of the driver must be complied with. Once beaten and effectually convinced, the trouble is over. It is very essential in handling colts to guard from the very first against their acquiring a knowledge of bad habits, for confirmed bad habits in colts must be dealt with in precisely the same manner as the case of mature animals.

It will look like old times to see Johnston going down the line in the free-for-all and while he is getting along in years, there is not a question but the old horse will give a few of the youngsters a big fight for the money should he keep all right. The bars were kept up against him for a long time, but Hal Pointer, Cricket, Yolo Maid, have gone fast enough to make people think that they can beat him. Johnston will take his first start this year in the free-for-all at Grand Rapids, Mich., and he will skirmish around on the tracks of the Wolverine state until the battle begins on the big track. Before the season closes his owner will send him to Independence, Iowa, and see just how fast he can sail around the kite. If he can get him there as good as Doble had him in 1888, talk about new pacing records, it will have to include this member of the Johnston family.

The Missoula races were to have taken place on September 1st to the 4th of the same month, inclusive. At the request of many horsemen, the dates have been changed, so as to commence on the 23d day of July, concluding on the 25th, giving four days of first-class sport. Frank Higgins is president, which is a sufficient guarantee that jobbery will not be tolerated, if attempted. Missoula is the prettiest situated of all the Montana towns, by long odds; and its track is so far in advance of all other Montana courses (although we have known nothing of the new course at Great Falls, which has been built since we left Montana) that comparison is idle. Old Jack Ross, who trains Kitty Nan, says the Missoula track is the best one north of San Francisco; and he has handled horses long enough to know what he is talking about.

The Australian colt, Plenty, by Suwarrow, out of Darenbin's dam, has had his work stopped by Cy Mulkey because he has "got cunning," and will not gallop beyond the head of the stretch. We can account for this easily enough. Plenty was never saddled for but one race—the Caulfield Cup of 1890, won by Vengeance. Prior to the race Mr. Gardiner told his friends that he would send Loyal Stone to cut out the work and Plenty to finish the race, as Plenty could always beat the five-year-old at exercise. The race was run in this way, and Plenty collided with Oakleigh at the head of the stretch, being knocked down. Finding that Plenty was not coming along, the rider of Loyal Stone persevered with him, and was beaten a head by Vengeance. Plenty evidently recoiled where he received his injury.

Horse training and driving is lively at San Jose just at present.

The Bay District track stalls are rapidly filling with candidates for the 2:30 list.

Hitch your colt by the side of a good sensible horse, for he that walketh with the wise shall be wise.

Jesse Potter's great road horse Punch by Echo is a model of speed, either at trotting, pacing or single footing.

Two handsome Anteo fillies, which can be bought at a low figure, are for sale at the Napa Race Track. They are exceedingly well bred.

Hinda Rose 2:19½ is doing well under Chas. Marvin's care, and if she will stand the trip there is no doubt but that she will come into the 2:15 list.

A. T. Hatch's fine Director stallion Guide is moving like a whirlwind, and the cry will be, "Clear the track!" when Hickok lets him loose on the homestretch.

In answer to an inquiry, Electioneer was bred to a number of mares in Orange County before coming to California, but none of them are known to have entered the 2:30 list.

Steinere, full brother to Derby, is trotting fast. The Steiners are all fast trotters, and this handsome, large-boned representative will prove as great a campaigner as his brother.

Brad. Sargent is the owner of a very fine colt called Fisher Boy that will make a low record this fall. Brad has a great driver in Carvell Rodriguez to attend to his string of horses.

The absence of pool selling was noticeable at Salinas. The millionaires were all in the harvest field bucking straw or baling hay. The races came too early in the season for them.

Stamboul 2:11, is at the Bay District track and (under Orrin Hickok's care) is moving well. Mr. Hickok, with that judgment for which he is noted, is getting the horse in perfect fix for hard trials.

The latest reports from San Mateo Stock Farm are to the effect that all the mares bred to the stallions this year are in foal and the colts and fillies that are being prepared for speed are doing remarkably well.

We have heard that the youngsters at Brookside Farm, Santa Clara county, are remarkably handsome and all of them are afflicted with great trotting action. We shall have to call down there soon.

None of the daily papers in San Francisco thought enough of the great race meeting at Salinas last Saturday to send a reporter there. There's nothing like the enterprise of these journals when it concerns themselves.

W. McManus, who has had his little black Steinway colt over at the Oakland track, is now taking a hand in the training of him, and every bright morning he manages to give the smooth-going youngster a few good miles.

S. Solomon, the well-known butcher, has sent Guy Wilkes chestnut gelding to the veteran, Peter Brandon, and with the other two Peters, Peter Woods and Peter Simpson, he is petering down the track every morning at a 2:35 clip.

Aleck Chisholm, of Benicia, has a filly by Victor 2:22, out of a mare by Gus 2:27½, that is considered one of the most promising youngsters in Solano county. "She will be a trotter sure; she can't help it," was the remark of a bystander the other day.

Prince Warwick, the handsome Alcona stallion, in Orrin Hickok's string, which was reported broken down in one of our reliable evening papers, has almost recovered from his lameness. A small quarter crack was discovered, but it amounts to nothing, for he will soon be jogging as fast as ever.

The Salinas band discoursed some very familiar music at the races last Saturday. There was an entire absence of Beethoven, Wagner or Chopin music and the horses seem to trot the faster for it; there is no doubt but that they were as much delighted as the audience on this account.

Wm. Fieldwick, at the Bay District, is driving a black mare by Privateer, son of Buccaneer, that her owner, Dr. Fuller, thinks a great deal of. He has a right to do so, for she is as pretty a pacer as ever stepped on the track, and would earn brackets if allowed to be worked and driven in some races this fall.

Adolph Spreckles always has a few good horses, and sometimes he gives one to the trainers, gets them trotting fast and then shows the dust to all competitors on the speed track. Last week he sent a handsome Guy Wilkes filly, dam by Speculation, to Mr. Orrin Hickok. She is in good hands, and ought to make a fast one.

James Miller is a new trainer and driver at the Bay District track. He can be seen any morning driving a bay filly by Bonner down the backstretch at a 2:45 clip. Jim is a little overweight for a light jockey, but if he sticks to the sulky and ever gets a nervous animal to handle, he will soon be in condition for a hot race.

Six mares, well selected and kept in just the right condition, will turn out more successful speed among their foals than twenty mares will that are less carefully attended and conditioned on a place that is overstocked. Farms that used to produce speed, after a time stop producing it any more. Usually the trouble is they are overstocked.

Abe Downing 709, by Joe Downing, a noted trotter and sire of trotters, died at Waterloo, Ia., on Wednesday. He was sixteen years old. His death was caused by inflammation of the bowels. He had a record of 2:20½; was the sire of Pennant 2:17; Pat Downing trial 2:17½, and other famous trotters, owned by J. H. and W. R. Bowman of Waverly, and valued at \$10,000.

Victor 2:22, has been doing splendidly at the Napa track, and has gone to Plumas to start in the Northern Circuit. He is as great a wonder as a sire as he is a trotter. He was bred to thirty-eight mares and thirty-five of them were only served once by him; the other three came in three times and all are in foal. He will get a record below 2:20 as sure as gold is found in Plumas. G. W. Hughes, who has had him in charge, is quite sanguine regarding the fair prospects of this magnificent son of Echo.

Remember that weights are always employed at the risk of the tendons and synovial sac, the injuries to which appear in the form of windgalls or thickening of the tendons. And the more weight carried the greater the risk in this particular direction. Therefore dispense with weights as soon as the case will admit of it. Use them only in speeding and never in jogging.

Americans can learn from the Japanese a thing or two about making stalls for horses. In Japan horses are backed into their stalls, then a door is closed at the head, which has a grain and hay rack conveniently constructed, to which the nag is hitched. When needed the door is swung back and the horse led forth. No one gets kicked, no refuse matter is visible to the visitor and it seems to be a sensible way to construct a place for any horse.

An abnormal amount of white on the face is objectionable, but a blaze or star is fancied by a great many buyers. Four white legs with a white face are not as objectionable as three, the horse possessed of the latter being, as a general rule, regarded as lacking in stamina. Two white hind limbs, or a white fore and hind, with blaze or star, are not much objected to. Generally, however, the less white a draft horse has about his limbs the better seller he is.

Few mares and geldings should be subjected to the cutting lash. Now and then the naturally dull and flagging energies of a stallion must be roused to action by the whip, but its continual application is unwise. A sharp cut now and then with the dread of more, will bring forth the best efforts of the dull horse. The voice and rein are greater inspirers of increased efforts than the whip. As a last resort, when all seems to fail, a sharp cut and a lifting at the same time, with a letting go of the horse's head, not too sudden, will enable you to win by a neck, a head or an eye-lash.

At Rancho Cotate, Wilfred Page has a piece of machinery at work in one of his large fields that is attracting the attention of all the farmers and contractors in that part of the State. It is called the New Era ditching machine and is drawn by thirteen horses. It cuts a swath of dry, heavy adobe, and dumps over one thousand cubic yards of it a day, leaving it like a levee on each side of the cut. The apron looks like the draper of a header, and the ploughs do the work quickly and well. For building roads, ditching purposes, or making a race track, it surpasses anything we have heretofore seen. We understand that H. F. Gregory & Co., of this city are the agents.

"There is talk in California about a race for the stallion championship between Stamboul 2:11 and Palo Alto 2:12½, under the auspices of the State Association, and for a \$5,000 purse. Both Senator Stanford and Mr. Corbett are willing to enter their horses. Palo Alto is going well and showing quarters in 31½ seconds." This notice is from the "Horseman," a leading Eastern horse authority. Very likely Mr. Corbett is willing for the horses to go, as he never did or does not now, own a hair of either of the horses mentioned. Coming from a turf authority about two of the most noted horses in the world it is a remarkable exhibition of want of knowledge. Stamboul is owned by W. S. Hobart of San Francisco, one of the most enterprising breeders in the world.

The way in which blind horses can go about without getting into more difficulties than they ordinarily do is very remarkable, says a writer in an exchange. They rarely, if ever, hit their heads against a fence or stone wall. They will slide off when they come near one. It appears, from careful observation, that it is neither shade nor shelter which warns them of the danger. On an absolutely sunless and windless day their behavior is the same. Their olfactory nerves doubtless become very sensitive, for when driving them they will poke their heads downward in search of water fifty yards before they come to a stream crossing the roadway. If cannot be an abnormally developed sense of hearing which leads them to do this, for they will act alike though the water be a stagnant pool. Men who have been blind for any great length of time develop somewhat similar instincts to those of blind horses.

An event of considerable interest to the sporting element at the railroad shops took place at Agricultural Park, Sacramento, on Monday evening. Bill Nye, of Brighton, owns a speedy horse and is always ready to back him up with coin. He had made assertions that the animal could make a mile in a certain time. The figures are not known, but the statement taxed the credulity of his fellow-employees, and finally a gentleman in Nye's department, and who had been provided with money for the purpose, put up \$200 that the horse could not accomplish the feat. After several weeks' preliminaries, arrangements were completed, and Monday evening set as the time. Nye insisted on using his own vehicle, but his friends prevailed on him to hitch to a trotting cart. He claimed that he would be placed to some disadvantage, as the cart had not been constructed to suit his proportions. He was tied in with a rope, however, and after two trials a fair start was had. The horse did not make a great showing for the first half, and the holders of the "short end" were jubilant. After passing that point, however, Nye threw open the throttle, the horse came down the homestretch with a tremendous burst of speed, winning against time, and with twenty-two seconds to spare.

The Chicago Horseman takes the editor of this paper to task for a misstatement made in these columns about the Suburban race of 1883, which was run when we were 8,000 miles away. All that we had ever heard of it was The Bard won the Brooklyn and Elkwood the Suburban. The Horseman, like most papers that have a fondness for picking errors in the columns of others, has generally a pretty good stable of its own to clean up. In its last issue it states that "David McCoun, the owner of Loantaka, rode Fashion in his (sic) gallops fifty years ago for Mr. Gibbons, of New Jersey. The truth is that Fashion was never ridden, except in her last race (when she was defeated by Passenger and not fit to beat a selling plate) by anybody other than Joseph Laird, the son of her trainer. Samuel Laird. Old Samuel Laird kept the Museum Hotel in West Broadway, New York, in 1853; and the last time we saw Joe Laird he told us he was in the hotel business at Long Branch. The Horseman's history of Mr. Chapin and Hermit is equally faulty when it says, 'The old horse is still alive and slick at thirty as he was at fifteen.' The truth is that Hermit has been dead over fifteen months and as he won the Derby of 1867, would not be but twenty-seven years old if he were alive to-day. The Br'er must try again.

We agree with the writer of the following advice in Kells Iowa Turf: "Don't get in too big a hurry when you go to train the colt. Take it slow and easy. The best way is to let the colt make your acquaintance just as you would make the acquaintance of a new comer into the neighborhood. Introduce yourself in such a way that the colt will soon observe that you do not intend to harm it. A young colt likes company. It will soon be amused by being petted and talked to. It will soon want to follow you when you leave the stall, and in a very short time it will be glad to see you come back. It does not take long until it begins to understand that you are trying to teach it something, and it will soon enjoy your visits. When it gets thoroughly acquainted with you it will depend on you for protection and it will obey your command, as it soon learns that it can trust you, and that you do not intend to hurt it. By and by it will go anywhere without fear, and if anything unusual suddenly frightens it, a few words from you will cause all fear to leave, and it will go on quiet and gentle."

This is the way an eastern paper speaks of one of its neighboring cities and its horses: Up at Ypsilanti, Mich., they are getting quite gay over an eight-year old pacing gelding that is claimed to have gone quarters in 30 seconds and eighths in 14 seconds—a 1:56 gait. Johnston, Roy Wilkes and Hal Pointer are simply not in it. Like the Irishman who undertook to wrestle with a bull it will be well for Ypsilanti people to indulge in their jollification right now and do it quick for it takes four quarters or eight eighths to make a mile. Down here in Indiana we have got beyond the point of getting off our perch every time a pacer shows a fast brush. Our corn fields are full of wigglers that can show quarters in 30 seconds and halves in from 1:02 to 1:04 but when it comes to stringing out four quarters the last two get very long and the question is sprung and debated who will ride home the driver or the pacer, and before it is settled winged time, who never tires, has added one more easy victory.

The history of the breeding of Lee 2:20 is as follows: Jesse D. Carr of Salinas City, Monterey county, had in the same stable with Carr's Mambrino a large brown horse called General Lee, by Geo. M. Patchen Jr., 31, out of a mare called Sister by that grand old horse General Taylor. Geo. Thierkauf, a young man living near Salinas one day found a small roan mare in his pasture which looked like a mustang. He advertised her and never could find any one who would take her; she was finally sold by the sheriff according to law and Mr. Thierkauf bought her. Noticing she could trot pretty well he resolved to breed her to Carr's Mambrino. He brought her to the large stable but was disappointed in his errand, for the old horse was away. The groom then told him to breed to General Lee as he was going to send him to the ranch at Modoc. Mr. Thierkauf did so and the colt that came was called Lee. He is now six years old with a record of 2:20 and has shown his ability to trot his mile in much faster time.

Joseph Muller, of San Luis Obispo, is at present at the Bay District track with two very promising colts. One of them, San Luis, is a beautiful bay sired by Gaviota, he by Electioneer out of Lady Ellis by Mohawk Chief; second dam Clara by Paymaster; third dam by the Morse Horse; fourth dam by Mount Holly. The dam of San Luis is a very handsome mare called Susie by A. T. Stewart 1858, by Mambrino Patchen, dam Harris' mare by Mambrino Chief out of a daughter of Pilot Jr.; the second dam of San Luis is Flora by Boston Jr., he by Boston (thoroughbred); third dam by Argyle by Ball's Florizel. The other colt is a fine chestnut two-year-old out of the same mare by Commodore Nutwood, he by Nutwood 600, dam by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.; second dam by Williamson's Belmont. Mr. Muller says he is a glutton for work and is called El Oso, which is a Spanish name, meaning the bear. Both of these youngsters are beautifully gaited and will trot their way into the 2:30 list easily this fall.

The practice of letting the colts follow the dam in the fields and on the road is fast passing into disfavor among farmers, and we think that it is well that it should, as it is more injurious to the colt to follow the dam around all day than to stay at home in a small paddock or in the barn. We have seen colts follow the dam in the fields all day when the team was plowing or hitched in the corn planter, when it seemed that it was as hard work for the colt as it was for the dam to do the work of plowing. When the colt is following it is not only in the way, but it does a great deal of useless running. Some running and exercise are absolutely necessary, but too much is injurious to the colt. The dam requires some rest after the foal is dropped, say a week or two days, when it is perfectly safe to take her to the field and leave the colt at home. We have never adopted the practice of taking the dam home to the colt in the middle of the forenoon, and the same in the afternoon. By using care that the dam is not too warm, or by not allowing her to get too warm, there can be little danger arise by keeping the dam from the colt till noon. Colts will soon learn to stay at the barn, and it will be a difficult matter to get them to follow when they are wanted. One of the most provoking things to happen to the farmer that allows his colt to follow, is to have it follow off some other dam that is met on the road.

Lexington, foaled 1850, age considered, is the greatest thoroughbred cross known in the trotter. He sired the dams of Ansel 2:20 (sire of Ariana 2:26) Nora Temple 2:27½, Temple 2:30, Lady Prewitt 2:30, Ryedyk (sire of Clingstone 2:14, five others in 2:30 and one son and two daughters that have produced 2:30 performers) and Lexington Goldsust (sire of Sir Roger 2:23½ and one sire). His sons Woodburn, Concord, Newberry and Harper have each sired 2:30 trotters. He sired the second dams of Jay Eye-See 2:10, Noontide 2:20½, Electricity 2:22, Bobs Jug 2:22½, Onbie 2:28½, Daniel Webster 2:29½, Kitty C 2:30, Lizzie R. 2:23½, Sunol (sire of) 2:10½, J. W. South 2:29½, Strangemore 2:29½, Abdallah Wilkes, Beaumont and Kennet, that have sired in 2:30. His sons Jack Malone (sire of second dam of Albion 2:25½), Enquirer (sire of dam of Benlah 2:29½), Swigert's Lexington (sire the dam of Black Pilot 2:30 and second dam of Wildmont 2:27), Bob Johnson (sire of dam of Bonnie Wilkes 2:29½) and second dam of Bon Bon 2:26), Lex (sired Clipper 2:23½) Lex Lool (sired Brentham, sire of Nellie G. 2:20) Lever (sired dam of Toinette 2:30 and second dams of Early Bird 2:21½, Nellie Mason 2:26½, and Count Waldemar 2:26½), Ulverston (sired second dams of Delmarco 2:18½ and Wilkesbrino 2:23), Donerail (sired dam of Fred Goldsust 2:27½), Lightning (sired dam of Lightwood 2:25½), Ancotherson sired second dam of Maud C. 2:27½, Carr's Lexington (sired second dam of Nutmeg 2:10½ and Col. Stevens 2:28½), Breckenridge (sired dam of 2:22½ and Urbana Belle 2:20½), Norfolk (sired second dam of Voucher 2:22), Concord (sired dam of Bessemer, sire of) 2:13½).

THE FARM.

Tickle Grass.

About this season of the year,
When strawberries are lush,
An' the sky is blue an' the earth is fresh,
An' thur's not a care to rush us,
O let us out to the bright fields pass
And revel round in the tickle grass.

Eff yure a man what a thrill to feel
It crawl up the leg or yure trousers,
(Eff yur not I haven't a word to say
Fer wimmen shud stay in houses.)
But its next to feedin' on laffin' gas
To flutter about in tickle grass.

You feel it zig zag up yer spine
An' over your stomachick travel,
An' you kick an' jump an' grab an' squirm
Like you was about to unravel.
Oh thur's never a thing to lad or lass
That's half so funny as tickle grass.

Bime-by you pull a handful or two
Out from under your collar,
An' you know by the prancing over your hide
That still thur's more to follow.
A stranger might think you was sayin' mass
But its only "dog on the tickle grass."

The bummy air and the freckling sun
Are good for a man that's sick, sir,
But when a feller's all run down
An' is lookin' for Natur's elixir,
O let him out to the berry lot pass
And rattle around in the tickle grass.
—NATHAN WHIPPLE.

Cheese-Making at Gilroy.

The method of making cheese as practiced in one of the most progressive cheese factories I have visited is something as follows: There were being milked 140 cows, and the product was five and a half cheeses per day, of sixty pounds each. The cows were milked in a barn, and the milk after being weighed was hauled by a pulley and strained from the outside into the cheese room by a trough which carried it into a large vat, holding over 400 gallons. In this the night's milk stood until morning, and the morning's milk was then added to it. The whole was then heated to 86 degrees Fahrenheit—the cheese-maker can do nothing without his thermometer. Then there was added to it a certain amount of coloring matter, extracted from annatto seed with a little lye and reduced with whey, and the rennet put in at the same time. In ten or twelve minutes the thickening was complete. The cheese-maker discovered this by the test of introducing his finger horizontally, under an inch or two of the curd, and slowly raising it. When the curd broke clean across his finger he noted the time it had taken to thicken, and after waiting double that time more, cut the curd. This was done by passing quickly through the whole mass a frame with horizontal knives in it, about an inch apart, and following by cutting with a similar frame holding vertical knives, thus reducing the curd to long strips about an inch square. In a few moments the effect of this showed in the gathering of whey at the top of the vat, hastened by the beginning of the cooking process, which was done by turning steam into the water chamber which surrounds the vat.

The steam was kept on till the temperature was 102 degrees, a difference determined by the desired firmness of the cheese to be made. Then it was cut again crossways with the vertical knives, which reduces the curd to cubes about an inch square. Into this vat of floating cubes the cheese maker plunged his arms to their full length, and gently stirred it up till the heat grew too hot for him, and then he took an ordinary hay rake and continued the process, making the motions very gently to avoid squeezing the curd against the sides of the vat and breaking the cubes. The cubes, under the operation of the heat and stirring, soon gave up so much whey that they shrank to something less than half their original size, and looked like little irregular discs. They were allowed to stand in the whey two hours or so, until the whey became slightly acid. The stirring was repeated every fifteen minutes. Then the whey was strained off, and the curd salted at the rate of two and a half pounds of salt to 1,000 pounds of milk. It was then put into the press, and stayed under the heavy screws about twenty hours. Then it was taken out and placed in the cheese room, which was heated by a stove to a temperature of from 68 deg. to 75 deg. There the cheeses were kept two or three weeks, when they were either shipped to the market or placed in an unheated storeroom to stay till wanted, perhaps eight months or a year.

The figures vary slightly, according to the kind of cheese made; a much cooked cheese, being harder, requiring longer to cure, and keeping much longer than a softer cheese. When great keeping qualities are desired, the curd is put through a still further process, called "cheddaring."

After the whey is run off, the curd is packed on the sides of the vat, turned and broken in pieces by the hands every five minutes, until the whey is very thoroughly strained off. Then it is passed through a machine, that grinds or cuts it very fine before being put into the press. This curd is kept until the whey is much more acid than ordinary cheese, which also helps to harden it. The cheese maker will tell you that he keeps it till it is "quarter to half inch acid."

This phrase will puzzle you, until he shows you what it means. He takes an iron and heats it quite hot. To this he applies the lump of curd. A fresh curd will not stick at all, only sizzling when it is pressed against the hot iron; but if it be old enough to be covered with sour whey, it will adhere more or less firmly to the iron, and, when pulled away a little, will cling to it by a multitude of fine filaments. The length at which these break, whether one-half or one-half or one-quarter of an inch, is the test of acidity which the cheese maker uses.

Gapes in Chickens.

Gapes in chickens are easily recognized when seen, as the name indicates the most prominent symptoms. It is accompanied by coughing, sneezing, drooping wings, ruffled feathers, disinclination to move about and failure of appetite. While the cause of the gapes is the presence of a number of small red worms, about the size of cambric needles, in the throat, the worms are caused by filth. The chickens are growing up in a yard which has been devoted to poultry for many years, or they are kept in quarters where the ventilation is very poor, and the increments are allowed to accumulate until the air is poisoned with the exhalations from them, or, in some cases, they are allowed to drink from puddles formed by the drainage of the barnyards, vaults or cesspools, full of the germs of putrefaction from decaying matter. The first remedy is the taking of a quill of a suitable size, and thrusting the feather end down the windpipe, tak-

ing care to have the neck well straightened, and giving the feather a slight twist the worms will be taken out with the feather. When this is done change chicks to new and clean coops and grounds, and have their previous quarters thoroughly cleaned, and the grounds plowed so as to turn up new soil, and see that they have regular supplies of pure water and wholesome food. There are various patent medicines sold as cures for this disorder, but the valuable part of all is probably sulphate of iron, which is a good tonic to use in the drink after the worms are killed, but of little use unless the above directions are followed.

Bantam Breeding.

The time has passed when bantams were kept solely to please the children. Many varieties of the little beauties have come to stay. There are plenty of good reasons why it is thus. One reason is that their breeding, from a scientific point, is just as interesting as any of the larger breeds, says a writer in the *Fanciers' Journal*. It requires just as much skill to keep them down to weight as it does to breed and raise the larger fowls and keep them up to weight. The desired shape and style of the different varieties is just as difficult to obtain as of any of our standard varieties of the larger breeds, and all fanciers who have tried it will vouch for the statement that it is no "child's play" to breed the white body and black tail of the Japanese; the V-comb, beard and legs of the bearded white Polish; the clear, rich buff of the Pekin; the pure white or rich gold feather, with a metallic black lacing of even width extending entirely around each and every feather of the silver and golden Sebrights. Consequently men of means who desire to breed a few fine fowls for pleasure can find plenty of enjoyment and plenty of interest and study to relieve their minds of business cares in breeding any of these varieties of bantams, and in many cases where room is limited, as in a city, they can keep bantams where they could not the larger breeds.

Another reason perhaps why they are in such a constantly increasing demand is that those people who want a few fowls simply for beauty around their yards, find that there is a variety of bantams just as beautiful to them as any of the large varieties, and as a rule they are much tamer and sander and do less damage to vegetables and flowers. Again, the family who lives in the narrow street, with a very limited back yard and a small purse, with little in it, learns he can keep a flock of perhaps eight bantams in less space than he can a trio of Brahmas or Cochins, and on the same amount of food, and that they will produce double the weight of eggs in a season.

The man who attends our annual shows with all manner of shipping coops, from a coffee sack to a boot box, for the sake of scooping in the special for "the largest display," has learned that bantams weigh less than Brahmas, and, consequently cost less expressage, and he generally has a large entry in this and the miscellaneous class, and as such men as a rule never breed anything of any account they must yearly patronize the old reliable breeders of their birds.

The above are some of the reasons why bantams are in demand. However, the ranks of the genuine lovers, fanciers and breeders of bantams are on the increase, and the quality of our different varieties is getting better and better, and to keep abreast of the times, our oldest specialty breeders find they are compelled to exert all their skill in breeding, as the younger fanciers (at least some of them) have plenty of means and buy annually the best birds they can to improve their stock, and occasionally they make some very tempting offers for specimens they dare not sell.

If there is any truth in the assertion that "opposition is the life of trade" then there is no danger of the bantam business dying immediately. We hope not, at any rate. May it live long and prosper.

Warbles on Cattle.

The injury which is done to cattle, and especially to milk cows, through this cause is considerable, says a correspondent of a foreign agricultural journal, and, as it would be quite possible to exterminate it, we will give its life history and it will then be easy to show how to prevent it.

The perfect insect which causes the trouble is a fly covered closely with black hair on the thorax, and usually not quite half an inch long, and with whitish yellow face. It is known to naturalists by the name *Estrus bovis*. It is frequent from June till September on sultry days. The female lays its eggs principally on the backs of cattle. The eggs soon hatch, and the maggots penetrate the skin, and live between skin and flesh for nine months. Then they eat their way through the skin and fall to the ground. Covering themselves lightly with earth they form within twenty-four hours a barrel-shaped pupa, out of which the perfect insect is developed within from twenty-eight to thirty days. When on hot summer days the flies swarm on pastures, the cattle are much disturbed by their buzzing, and with tail erect try to escape their tormentors.

The harm done by the insect to milk cows is four-fold.

1st.—The production is diminished through the disturbance of the cows on their pastures.

2nd.—The cows may injure themselves in their frantic efforts to escape.

3rd.—The presence of the maggots between skin and flesh causes such irritation that the cattle become poor.

4th.—The holes in the skin detract from the value of the hides.

It is clear that if the cattle could be freed from these tormentors, great benefit would result to the owners.

In describing the life history of the insect we have shown that the maggots have begun to eat through the skin, their heads may be seen in the holes. They may now readily be killed by running a darning needle through them. The last two years the writer has filled a sewing machine oil-can with coal oil, and dropped a few drops into the holes, which killed the maggots. Within a few days afterwards, the shrivelled up skin of the maggot can easily be drawn out of the holes. If all owners of cattle would carefully attend to the killing of the maggots *estrus bovis* would soon become extinct. Brother farmers, will you carefully attend to this through the next three months? Individual efforts will avail little, but a combined effort of all owners of cattle will rid us of this pest.

What is a Good Cow Worth?

Hoard's Dairyman says: "The cow that can make 500 lbs. of butter in a year is worth full \$500 as an investment; for her calf, if well sired, is worth all it costs to keep the mother a year."

At first glance it might seem that this was not true but when we come to inquire into the business we find that it is true, that, as a business investment, a cow that will make 500 lbs. of butter in a year is well worth \$500. The butter at the low average price of twenty-five cents a pound would

be worth \$125, or at thirty cents it would be worth \$150. Five hundred pounds is about the yield of four scrub cows, and we only have the one cow to feed, milk and care for generally. Of course she will eat a lot of feed, but that is no objection at all; in dairying we use cows to convert feed into milk. As there is just as much butter in a bushel of feed, if we can get it out more profitably by feeding it to one cow instead of to three or four we make that much gain, because in the one case we have only one cow to supply with a life ration while in the other we have three or four. And there is one other point to which we wish to call attention, that if we have a few extra good cows instead of a large lot of average ones, the risk of loss is less by the various diseases to which cows are subject. If we only have ten good cows the losses would in all probability be less in proportion than if we had twenty or thirty average cows, for we could—and no doubt would—give the ten good cows more personal attention than the larger lot of the others; it holds good in all cases that we give better care to that which pays us best. To go back; while we would not advise the purchase of cows for dairy work at \$500 per head (though a 500-pound cow is worth it) yet we would advise the purchase of extra good cows at an extra price rather than to buy average cows at an average price. Each one must be governed by his own circumstances in regard to experience in handling cows, making and marketing butter and all that pertains to first-class dairying as to what price he shall pay for cows, but he must understand one thing plainly, that a cow must be up to a certain standard in order to pay any profit. When she goes beyond that standard she rapidly increases in value until finally we arrive at the cow that will make 500 pounds of butter in a year and be worth as an investment \$500.

Sexes of Animals at Will.

The following article published some years ago, in *Penton's Scientific Farmer*, seemed so feasible that a number of prominent farmers in Santa Clara county tried the experiment. After being positively sure of the conditions of the female they were successful in every instance:

"Although stock breeding has long been elevated to a science, and many valuable theories deduced as to the means of improving stock, yet but little has been accomplished in the way of regulating the production of the sexes, which oftentimes would be of incalculable value to the stock raiser. That such is not impracticable, has been already demonstrated with considerable success. One of the first writers on the subject is M. Thury, professor in the Academy of Geneva, who observed that the queen bee lays female egg at first, and male eggs afterwards, that with hens the first laid eggs gives females, the last, male products; that young bulls who meet the female at the first signs of heat, generate heifers more frequently than old bulls, who are exhausted and do service later; that mares show the stallion late in their period, drop horse colts rather than fillies. Upon these observations, he formulated the following law for stock raisers: 'If you wish to produce females, give the male at the first sign of the heat; if you wish to produce males, give him at the end of the heat.' A celebrated Swiss stock raiser, son of the President of the Swiss Agricultural Society, Canton de Vaud, in publishing his experience in 1866, says, in speaking of the accuracy of this law: 'In the first place; on twenty-two successive occasions, I desired to have heifers. My cows were of Schwitz breed, and my bull a pure Durham. I succeeded in these cases. Having bought a pure Durham cow, it was very important for me to have a new bull to supersede the one I had bought at great expense, without leaving to chance the production of a male. So I followed the direction of Professor Thury, and the success has proved once more the success of the law. I have obtained from my Durham bull six more bulls (Schwitz Durham cows) for field work, and, having cows of the same color and height, I have obtained perfect matches; of oxen. My herd amounted to forty cows, of every age—in short, I had made in all twenty nine experiments of the new method, and in every one I succeeded in what I was looking for—male or female; I had not one single failure. All the experiments have been made by myself, without any person's intervention; consequently, I do declare that I consider as real, and certainly perfect, the method of Professor Thury."

Dairy Notes.

The ideal form of the udder is one with perfectly even quarters; with attachments widely spread. Such an udder, though well held up will appear when milked out "collapsed" upwardly, not hanging downward like a dish rag. What is called "fleshy" udder, very often has narrow attachments to the body, and whether full or empty, looks like an apple suspended by its stem. Such a formed udder is not a token of a large milker, and we think it indicates neither superiority nor inferiority, so far as quality is concerned. The ideal form gives one the impression of generosity, not alone of quantity of production, but of quality. Everything else about cows has a corresponding look, an appearance of motherly grace and luxuriance.

She's long in her face, she's fine in her horn,
She'll quickly get fat without cake or corn;
She's clean in her jaws and full in her chine,
She's heavy in flank and wide in her loin.

She's broad in her ribs, and long in her rump,
A straight and flat back, without e'er a hump;
She's wide in her hips, and calm in her eyes,
She's fine in her shoulders and thin in her thighs.

She's light in her neck, and small in her tail,
She's wide in her breast, and good at the pail;
She's fine in her bone, and silky of skin,
She's a grazer's without and a butcher's within.

To make the greater profit in dairying, the cow should be fed and managed in such a way as to make her consume as much as possible of good milk-producing foods. To do this, she should have the greatest possible variety of foods. Her appetite—her likes and dislikes—should be catered to as much as can be consistently. In summer her pasture should contain a great variety of grasses. And when my cows are put in the stable to milk twice a day, they have some good clover hay, and they never fail to eat some, no matter how good the grass in the pasture is. They also are fed in summer, except some of them that are dry a short time at that season, all the grain—corn and oat meal or bran—they will eat, which, of course, is not nearly as much as they eat in winter. In winter they have as great a variety of fodder as possible each day—clover and meadow hay, corn fodder and straw, with a grain ration, in two feeds of from twelve to fifteen pounds. I observe the greatest regularity possible in feeding, having the same kind of food given at exactly the same time each day, so that they are never worried or disappointed by having one kind of food thrust before them when they are expecting another kind.

THE GUN.

The Burning of Mt. Tamalpais.

[Written for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN by Chas. Wesley Kyle.]

All over the mountain, the seasons,
With Time's fleeting shuttle of hours,
Had woven a robe of beauty.
By aid of the sunshine and showers.
The grasses which covered the valleys,
The bright flowers which bloomed in the glen,
A paradise formed in the woodlands,
Secure from the presence of men.

Here grasses and flowers and fern leaves,
Rich mosses and wild vines that run
Out from the cool shaded places,
To drink in the light of the sun,
Displayed the fine skill of the artist,
Whose rich, indestructible mine
Yields patterns and colors unnumbered,
Perfection in work and design.

Rich forests of pine and of cedar,
Clothed all of the gorges with green,
While here and there oak leaves of scarlet,
With gold of the aspen were seen.
The seedlings of summer had ripened
The grasses which grew in the vales
Dry twigs and dead branches had fallen
Where hurled by the strength of the gales.

All over the old rugged mountain
A dream of security lay;
The waves sang a song of rejoicing,
The sky was unclouded that day.
When down on the mountain a serpent
Crept silently out from the dell;
Its writhing form hissing and growing,
Imbued with the spirit of hell.

This serpent of flame, in its anger,
Fanned force by the breath of the wind,
Swept up through the valleys and gorges,
About every object entwined;
Clasped rude the fair rose in its splendor,
Which gladdened the eye with its bloom;
One touch, and its beauty was ashes,
One breath, and the air was its tomb.

The wild stag afar the flame scented,
Sprang up from the carpet of green,
And whistled a challenge, defiant,
To the foe which as yet was unseen.
The startled doe tremblingly followed,
The spotted fawn close by her side;
Ye gods! what a beautiful picture!
Then over the mountain they glide.

The demons of fire with destruction
Swept on with white heat in their flame;
Unknown was the spirit of Elys,
And Mercy? They knew not the name!
The song birds grew suddenly silent,
As up from the valleys below
Was wafted the roar of the conflict
Beneath the black flag of the foe.

The mountain, denuded of beauty,
Now stands as a great blackened tower;
A symbol alone in its sadness
Of sturdy invincible power.
The future is brightened with promise,
The sunshine, the mists and the rain
Will woo into life brighter beauties
Than those by the fire-demons slain.

All men are but twigs and crude branches,
The source of the plant is unseen;
Aye, so is the fruit—'e'en the blossom
Is yet but suggested, I ween.
What lies in the new life, I wonder
The life which the future will bring?
What thoughts will then thrill to emotion,
What songs will the future lips sing?

THE RECREATION CLUB.

The Fourth Monthly Meeting of the Season For This Organization.

The beginning of the week witnessed some splendid recreation at the Oakland Shooting Park. A fair representation of the membership of the Recreation Gun Club assembled in the morning to contest for the prizes offered by this club. The weather was in marked contrast to that of a week before, being very pleasant, with just enough breeze to add to the occasion without interfering in the least with the sport.

The sport opened about 10 o'clock and continued during the day without intermission. The shooting, on the whole, was fair, although the usually excellent marksmen of the club kept surprising their friends and even themselves by missing a great number of birds.

Mr. C. B. Smith was first to face the traps; his second bird, a right circling incomer, slightly punished by first fire, alighted but a few feet inside the bounds, but showed plenty of life. It escaped the dog and flew over the line; his fourth number was shot on the ground at first fire, and his filling bird, a swift direct driver, escaped slightly punished; his tenth, same nature and direction, slightly punished, sailed high and away; his twelfth also, a driver of erratic flight, escaped apparent punishment.

Mr. Slade's first bird proved to be a right quarter circling bird which was slightly punished on the curve of its course, but not so severely as to check its speed materially, and it was lost; his fifth, a direct driver, was unaffected by either fire; the balance of his birds fell at the traps in fine style.

Mr. Allen's first bird, a driver, fell dead just out of bounds; his second, same direction, slightly punished, turned and flew directly over the score and was lost; his fifth, a swift right quartering bird, managed to sustain its flight over the line, where it fell dead; his twelfth, a left quartering bird, escaped apparent punishment.

Mr. C. J. Haas gave his friends, no less than himself, the surprise of the season. His first bird, a driver, darted away slightly punished at each fire; his sixth and tenth, each right quarter drivers, fell dead out of bounds; his seventh and ninth, rapidly rising right quartering birds, escaped apparent punishment.

Mr. Thomas Barney then made a brilliant record with the repeating Winchester shotgun by killing all of his birds practically at the trap, using second fire but three times.

Mr. Barney's position is excellent at the traps; he holds his gun well down and seemingly is never in a hurry, but usually shoots very quickly, killing his birds before they become hard ones.

Mr. L. Ph. Bolander followed with a clean score, his fourth bird luckily flying against the wire fence, where the retriever caught it. He used his second barrel four times from necessity and once from safety.

Mr. S. J. Kellogg's first bird, a left quarter driver, got slightly punished; his fifth, a left quarterer, escaped apparent punishment; his ninth, a left circling incomer, slightly punished by first and undershot by second fire, lit on the club house and was scored lost; his twelfth, a driver, slightly punished by first fire, sailed high and long out of bounds.

Mr. C. B. Morrison dropped all of his birds neatly at the traps, save the tenth which, being an incomer direct, was undershot and escaped.

Mr. Schroeder's first bird, a circling incomer, slightly punished by first fire escaped; his third, a direct driver was undershot and escaped. The balance of his birds were neatly grassed.

Mr. H. C. Golcher lost his first bird, a right quarter incomer, by undershooting it; his fifth and sixth, each being drivers, slightly right quartering managed to escape, although each of them were severely punished. His eleventh, a driver fell dead out of bounds, while his twelfth, a left quarter incomer, was undershot and escaped apparent punishment.

Mr. Coffin's third bird, a driver, escaped slightly punished; his eleventh, a left quarter driver, rapidly rising was undershot; his twelfth, a left quarter incomer sustained its flight to fence, but failed to fairly claim the top rail and fell inside to the shooter's advantage.

SUMMARY.

Oakland Shooting Park, July 5th, 1891.—The Recreation Gun Club's fourth monthly event of the season for the club's medals. Mr. C. B. Smith, president; Mr. S. J. Kellogg, secretary; C. W. Kyle, referee. The score:

Smith.....	1	0	1	0	1	2	1	1	0	1	0-8
Slade.....	0	2	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	2-10
Allen.....	0	0	2	2	0	2	1	2	2	1	0-8
Haas.....	0	2	1	2	2	0	0	1	0	1	2-7
Barney.....	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	1-12
Bolander.....	2	1	2	2	1	1	1	2	2	1	1-12
Kellogg.....	0	2	1	2	0	2	1	0	2	1	0-8
Morrison.....	1	2	1	1	1	2	1	0	2	2	1-11
Schroeder.....	0	2	0	2	2	2	1	1	1	1	1-10
Golcher.....	0	2	1	0	0	2	2	2	1	0	0-7
Coffin.....	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	0	2-10

The sport then continued in pool matches, \$250 entrance, three purses, the first of which resulted as follows:

Haas.....	2	2	2	1	1	6
Schroeder.....	1	0	2	0	1	4
Bolander.....	0	1	1	1	0	3
Slade.....	1	0	1	1	1	5
Barney.....	1	0	1	1	2	5
Coffin.....	2	0	1	1	2	5
Smith.....	1	1	1	2	0	6

Haas took first money, second and third money followed the result of the four contestants standing for these monies in above mentioned pool. The result:

Haas.....	2	1	2	1	6
Schroeder.....	2	2	1	1	6
Slade.....	2	0	2	0	4
Barney.....	2	0	2	0	4
Coffin.....	0	2	1	0	3
Smith.....	2	1	1	2	6

Haas, Schroeder and Smith dividing money of last pool, Smith winning second money of former pool and Slade and Barney dividing third money to former pool.

Subsequent pools were shot off as follows:
Haas.....2 0 1 2 2-5-1 0 2 0
Smith.....1 1 2 0 1-5-1 1 0 6
Slade.....2 0 0 W -1 2 1 2
Schroeder.....1 1 0 1 1-5-1 1 0 1
Barney.....2 1 1 0 2-5-1 1 2 0 0

This ended the sport of the day, all of the birds having been shot away, and the party returned to the city in good season.

Small Bore Rifles.

Owing to the conditions which are now all too apparent in almost every section of the country, conditions which are being rapidly crystallized in every part of the country, marking the scarcity of game, it is evident that the gun must and should give way to the use of the small bore rifle. The accuracy of the small bore rifle has long since been tested and satisfactorily proven; in fact, it has been a source of the most pleasurable and wonderful surprises to all sportsmen who have been induced to try them on all small game. They are cheap; the ammunition consumed by their use is a mere bagatelle in comparison of cost to that of any other gun and last but not least, in fact the first and most worthy feature of their use is the fact that the skill demonstrated in firing them is of just such a nature as to excite pleasurable emotions. One can derive more pleasure from shooting the 22 caliber rifle and pistol at coots, shags, grebe, sea-pigeons and other aquatic birds, on the bay and along the coast, than in almost any other form of outdoor sports, during the closed season on game.

The sport is clean and invigorating, the pleasure of dropping an occasional bird on the wing with such a weapon, or bring them down at long range while setting in the water, riding the swelling waves of the bay, is not soon to be forgotten.

Any bird of reasonable size is scarcely more mutilated by the ball from one of these weapons, even if indeed as much, as if shot by the ordinary charge from the shot gun. But it is the skill required which is bound to make their use more general and the satisfaction accruing from their use arises from this more than any other feature. One returns from such an outing invigorated from the fact that the weight of the rifle is but a few pounds and the game bag is, as a rule, but little heavier, especially if the sportsman be a novice in the use of the rifle, and yet that small amount of game has given him more pleasure and satisfaction than could be acquired if a shot gun were used and ten times the amount of fur and feathers secured. If you have never tried one of these weapons secure one and take a day's outing with it and my word for it you will be highly elated over the class of sport which it affords, and this, too, without that element of slaughter which mars too frequently the average outing with the gun.

Pigeon Shooting at Napa Springs.

The energetic and painstaking gentlemen who had in charge the arrangements for the live pigeon shoot at Napa Soda Springs, left nothing undone to make the event a success, and the outcome of the event was fully up to their highest expectations.

The match opened at an early hour in the morning and the sport was kept up during the entire day.

The honors of the day were carried off by Mr. Andrew Jackson, who killed thirty-six birds straight, being every bird at which he fired during the entire day.

The shooting grounds were laid in a beautiful little valley, the score being supported by a row of spreading oaks which afforded a splendid shade for the participants, and the bevy of fair ladies who lent the charm of their presence to the occasion. The ladies entered heartily into the merits of the

match and every man as he approached the score wore the air of a conqueror.

The air of many of them changed before the sport had long continued. Luncheon was served under the trees and the presence of the ladies at the feast rendered it as romantic and charming as the imagination of the most ideal mind could depict. Mr. James Adams acted as referee and Mr. Rudolph Herald as scorer. In the main match at twelve birds each the totals stood as follows: Mr. Andrew Jackson, 12; Mr. Charles Hunt, 12; Mr. Fred Wooster, 11; Mr. D. M. O'Lorn, 10; Mr. J. P. Jackson, 2; Mr. Ellis Wooster, 8; Mr. William Hamilton, 9; Mr. Harry Kirkover, 7; Mr. Frank McMannus, 11; Mr. G. H. T. Jackson, 9.

The sport then continued in three six-bird matches and one "freeze-out." Messrs. Budd Hill, Andrew Jackson and G. H. T. Jackson dividing on even scores. The meeting was one of more than usual pleasure and we much regret that force of circumstances prevented our accepting the cordial invitation sent us to be present.

Riverside Against San Diego.

SAN DIEGO, CAL.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Inclosed you will find an official score of the live bird contest between A. W. Wiley and C. W. Packard of Riverside and Mr. Chick and Will Francis of San Diego, which took place this afternoon at Recreation Park, in this city, and which resulted in a victory for the Riverside boys.

The birds were a splendid lot and the day was perfect. The cable cars were crowded with passengers, bent on seeing the contest, and when 2 o'clock came the grand stand was fairly filled with an interested concourse of ladies and gentlemen who were amply repaid for attending by the splendid execution of the shooters.

Mr. Wiley did some magnificent shooting, and whenever a particularly hard "driver" was grassed, the satisfaction of the spectators was shown by repeated applause. He had the misfortune to have several birds fall dead out of bounds, one especially falling over the dead line by only a few inches. His consort, Mr. Packard, also did some very neat work, and proved himself a wonderfully quick shot.

The San Diego boys, especially our favorite shot, Chick, did some rather poor shooting, which was a surprise to all. Chick, for the first time, "slobbered" fearfully, and used his second barrel frequently; but the boys for once found themselves in "tall timber," and took their defeat very gracefully.

A return match will probably be shot in the near future at Riverside, when I hope to see our boys retrieve themselves.

Taken all together, our 4th of July shoot was one of the pleasantest we ever had, and every one is well satisfied with the day's sport. Below I append the score:

SHOOT NO. 1.

C. W. Packard.....	0	1	1	2	0	1	1	0	1	2	1	1	1	0	2	1	1
W. H. Francis.....	2	1	1	0	2	1	2	1	1	2	1	0	0	2	1	1	2

W. H. Francis.....	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	4	1
A. W. Wiley.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

A. W. Wiley.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
M. Chick.....	0	2	1	1	0	2	2	0	1	1	2	2	2	1	1	2	4

M. Chick.....	0	2	1	1	0	2	2	0	1	1	2	2	2	1	1	2	4
W. H. Francis.....	0	2	2	2	1	0	2	2	1	1	2	2	2	1	0	2	4

In the above score the "means" the bird fell dead out of bounds. The match was for \$200 a side and was won by Messrs. Packard and Wiley on a total score of 56 to 81 for Messrs. Francis & Chick.

The following appears in the current issue of the Shooting Times, England:

Dear Sir:—In reply to Captain Brewer's challenge in your paper of May 30th, I beg to remind him that in answer to a similar summons challenge I travelled from America to England to meet him on his own terms in February, 1889. The reader of the Sportsman will be aware how he utterly failed to put in an appearance at the Sportsman office, or put up a penny to shoot, although I was there with my money ready to any amount. I think this last challenge is only another cheap advertising dodge. Anyhow, I am ready to make a match with him at once to shoot in England next November at 100 birds each for £200 a side, and if he will signify his acceptance by posting a forfeit at the Sportsman office, it will be at once covered and a match assured.

W. G. GRAHAM,
(Champion Wing Shot of the World).

ASHFORD, June 12th, 1891.

We trust the match may be arranged. If either gentleman would post a reasonable forfeit it would look more as if they meant business.

We have lost an old friend. The "Bajourah leopard" was killed at 9 A. M. on the morning of the 7th after a free fight with the zemindars, in which three persons were mangled. A Kulu correspondent writes in the Asiat:

"He had been hovering all round a camp of Busahiri sheep, which were carrying grain, during the night of the 5th, but was kept off by five large sheep-dogs.

"In the morning of the 7th a Muhammadan woman saw him in some long grass near the dak bungalow, and taking him for a large jungle cat after the fowls ran after him. He charged her, striking her on the chest and seized her by the arm; she struck him over the head with a heavy stick, and other people coming up, the leopard let go, and ran into a garden near the dak bungalow. The woman was found to have two claw wounds on her chest, and six deep bites in her left arm.

"By this time some twenty persons had assembled, and went into the garden in search of the beast. A syce in the service of the Assistant Commissioner declared he believed it was only a jackal, but the words were hardly out of his mouth when the leopard, which had been hidden under a stone, charged straight out at the syce with a roar, knocking him down and mauling him badly; he is badly clawed on both arms, behind the right ear, and bitten on the scalp, and would certainly have been killed had not a mali, named Nazina, run in and driven a hogspear clean through the leopard's body; the brute left the syce, and tried to work itself up the shaft of the spear to get at its new assailant, but it only succeeded in tearing his clothes, Nazina escaping unhurt. A mistri ran in to club it, but got clawed on the chin for his pains, Nazina holding on to his spear all the time. By this time the others, who had bolted when the leopard charged, had returned, and the leopard was clubbed to death. It was a full grown young male, probably four years old. Too much credit cannot be accorded to heroism of a Munshi of the bunnia persuasion, who was

to join in the hunt, but who was discovered when all was over, crouched down behind a stone making himself as small as possible."

"Appropos of the foregoing, we may note that the Kulu remedy for wounds from leopards is decidedly of the *similia similibus curantur* order. Take a leopard's tooth, a tusk is best, if from the very leopard that inflicted the wound better still. Pound up the tooth into a fine powder, mix it with water, and apply to the wound, and you'll be well in no time."

Mr. A. J. Fisk, of the Helena Rod and Gun Club, may be justly proud of his record made at the late tournament of the Sportsmen's Association of the Northwest at Spokane, Washington. His picture, taken with all medals, badges and trophies, should be justly classed with those of Morse and Edison.

The sportsmen of this State are now enjoying an occasional dove hunt. In no part of the country are these birds found in so great numbers as in the valleys of this State. There numbers are legion, and they furnish the best of sport. One who can bring down these birds regularly is counted a splendid marksman, for few birds fly more swiftly when going to water from their feeding grounds and in returning, a habit which is well known and at which they are engaged at all hours of the day. The climate here is most favorable for these birds and they increase very rapidly, filling in the early season of sport for the gunner in an excellent manner.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingston Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingston, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. C. A. Stone, Secretary.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —. T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Masconth Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh, Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Ooster, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 10. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgaff, Secretary, San Francisco.

The Coursing Season.

The time is rapidly approaching when the coursing events of the season will again occupy the time of the gentlemen who find pleasure in such events. Judging from the "signs of the times" as outlined in the interest being taken in the sport all over the country there will be more and better attended coursing events during the coming season than has been witnessed for some seasons passed.

Mr. J. H. Watson of New York, Dr. Q. Van Hummel of Kansas City, Dr. G. Irwin Royce and Mr. Lowe of Kansas intend making the usual circuit and to extend their visit to this State. If the meeting at Merced should prove equal to the anticipations of its projectors this year, there will be some grand sport presented, and of this there cannot well be a doubt as the work of preparation has already been actively begun.

There seems no good reason why this State should not lead the fancy in this matter for the reason that at no other point are the conditions so favorable for the sport. Every greyhound man in the State should now become active in contributing his share of influence and work to the end that a grand time may be realized. First of all become a participant. If you possibly can do so, do not fail to prepare and enter your dogs. We have all seen in the past how easy it is for a dog to be thrown well to the front in these contests and much because of the condition of the animal. It is a serious mistake to suppose that you can place your dog in condition by a few days or even a week's work. The more regular and longer your work of preparation the better your animals will course. There will be numerous opportunities for coursing your dogs before these grand events take place. Improve every one of them and in the mean time if your favorite has the work of following the horse or buggy several miles each day, all the better. Leave no opportunity unimproved to give your dogs a good outing. The results will be favorably seen in their condition when they come on for the final test.

We have the dogs; let no lack on the part of the fancy contribute to a failure to secure and retain the large purses and more particularly the glory which shall rest upon the winners of the coming grand events.

The following animal is offered for sale. Althos, (Crest-Lea) hotel registered Caesar is by Kresler's Caesar out of topper's Bell. Lea is by Sultan out of Flora and was bred by Heimbarg. Althos is a beautifully formed dog of unexcelled kindness in disposition; a steel blue color, ten months old; stands thirty inches at shoulders and weighs over 100 pounds. For further information address this office.

Yelps by Aloin.

The bench show season is rapidly approaching and no doubt many a record breaker will make his debut. While on the subject of bench shows I wish to call attention to the subject of benching of dogs by the officials of the bench shows. What I mean is this—is it the proper caper for a man who is president, vice-president or one holding any official position, to bench his dogs at the show held by his club? I have had some little experience in this respect and will say that my advice is to those who are situated thus, show your dogs, bench them in as good condition as you possibly can, but mark them "not for competition." By doing this you will give the croakers (and there are always plenty of them) no chance to croak at you. I was at one time foolish enough to show my dogs for competition and when they won justly and on their merits, Piper of Moses, what a howl went up 'till the roof of the building! Slings, slurs and abuse, such as no clean-minded person would use, were used freely. The remarks were openly made that the awards were influenced by my official position, that the judge gave my dogs the blue to flatter me, and a heap of such stuff that no honest or, as I said before, clean-minded person would use or even think of, and these remarks and slurs came from those whom one would think God had given a little brains—persons of education and supposed intelligence, and gentlemanly conduct. Therefore take my word and experience, those of you who are officials of any bench show and especially those who are at all sensitive and whose organization is not blunted by contract with "hobos," but for your own good name, for your family's good name and for the sake of the sincere painstaking and honest judge, show your dogs, if you have them (and every person connected with a kennel club should own a blooded dog), but mark them in the catalogue and stalls, "not for competition." Don't fail to do this and save your feelings, and afterwards thank me quietly for telling you of my own resolve for the future and my past experience.

I have been foolish enough in the past to bench a bitch with litter; just watch me and see if I do so again, and if I should be so foolish, just you use my head for a foot-ball.

And this also calls to my mind that the bench shows should abolish the puppy class entirely, not for the sake of the show, but for the benefit of the exhibitors themselves. The reasons are obvious. True, it will take a large number of dollars as entries out of the show committee's hands, but that should not be a feature, as to the great good the cause would receive by so doing. Take the money that is usually given to the puppy class and tack it on to the Open Class or to the Challenge Class and you will pull many a noted dog out of retirement and add to the glory of a win in the Challenge Class. As the Challenge Class at present stands, a win in that class does not carry the glory with it I would like to see, because after a dog once reaches the Challenge Class competition is reduced to nothing usually a walkover, and especially is this true in the fixture outside of Chicago, New York and possibly Pittsburg.

A new light in the dark and troublesome night of dogdom appears the past month in Sports Afield under the *non de plume* of "Hub." Good name that, I rather like it, reminds me of Boston—the Hub of the universe. Glad to see you, old man, hope you will keep your wather eye wide open, ears as well, and call things by their proper names. Come out every month and stir up things, a little "King" and "Mercer" are growing rather drowsy these warm days. Perhaps I am a little to fresh in their opinion, but then you know stale bread never was to my liking.

Lo's of good dogs are now located for all time on this coast; plenty more are growing and promise fine. Jeames river! how we can get them from the East or across the pond if we need or want them.

You can all keep your eyes open and ears also, for a little bird has just whispered to me, that a noted crack will soon call California his home in the near future. I am not at liberty to mention any names, but will say this much, he is a winner and don't you forget it either. Why, boys, he has a list of wins a yard long.

I had a letter the other day from a well known doggy paper, wishing me to write a few squibs for it. (Just think of it! Want me!) I would certainly have complied had my squibs are, but I am really like dogwhip said he was, don't care to have them pigeon-holed for two or three months. They are stale enough as they are, fresh from my hand. I say pigeon-holed advisedly. "A burnt child dreads the fire."

ALOIN.

Breeding Lines.

SAN FRANCISCO.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—There can be but little question in the minds of the observant ones of the fancy that much of the good results noticed some years ago in certain lines of sporting dogs have already begun to fail and that the cause has been attributed to inbreeding. The strength of any strain of animals can only be reasonably hoped to be maintained at a high standard of excellence only so far as those conditions which were instrumental in bringing the strain into favorable notice are maintained. The really excellent dogs are the produce of the combination of certain well defined lines of blood, usually a cross from different strains of the same general nature and it cannot be supposed that the progeny of a certain line, unfortified by the introduction of any new infusion of blood, will perpetuate the same qualities of intelligence and force which first brought the breed to notice.

Even the casual observer has noted the undisputable fact that lines which have been favorites for a few years past have produced a large number of dogs which have not been placed. Certainly no one will contend that all should secure a place. Such a claim would be very unfair and even absurd on its face, as no allowance would be made for the fate of accident which in all things plays no unimportant part. But when it comes to the point that even a respectable majority of the entries of certain strains of dogs are not capable of contesting successfully against all comers then is it not high time that the advocates of such strains become at least tolerant of the claims of those who are not, so to speak, wedded to the idols of these advocates? It would seem so.

Again the spirit of intolerance which is invariably shown by all those who claim for a really good strain, that it is alone worthy of attention and consideration is not justifiable in any sense; certainly not by the skill and intelligence of any special strain of sporting dogs now before the public.

To all those who have had and still maintain the idea that any strain of dogs can be indefinitely maintained without the infusion of collateral blood lines, we would say, be not too sure of your footing lest ye fall. I am not writing with the design of attacking any special strain of sporting dogs, for I am a friend to them all. In the line of setters, however, I will say that I consider the future of the grand and splendid

Llewellyn setters clouded by reason of the inbreeding process which has been carried too far. I make this prediction that the coming field dog in the setter classes will be a combination of bloods hitherto but imperfectly tested, if indeed tried at all. The Llewellyn, Gordon Campbell and Irish setters are to my mind well nigh of equal intelligence and bird sense. All have produced wonderful dogs; all are worthy of full credit. The former are especially beautiful and possessed of remarkable intelligence, and yet I can remember well when they became the rage and the entire sporting class of field men went after them in a body; when there was no particular reason for doing so beyond the fact that some of the leading dogs of this breed had fallen into favorable hands and their good qualities were blazoned to the world. There were other dogs at that time of other breeds of equal merit, and had they been taken up and pushed to the front, they would have been the recognized leading breed. Now and oft you see a defection in the adherents of the old-time favorites and a leaning towards breeds which have not been so closely confined in blood lines. I am aware that many of the doggy men will say that a better breed cannot be expected to spring from inferior stock and that to preserve and perpetuate the best, one must of necessity follow closely the blood lines marked out by the winners. This is perhaps true, but it does not in any sense apply if, from neglect or any other cause, the other lines have not been given an equal opportunity. I am aware that this letter is more general in its nature than special. I have only attempted to point out the danger of breeding too closely, and this much I am persuaded no cautious and thoughtful man will deny. The practical question now is, What blood shall be infused into the well-defined lines to keep up their strength, vigor and intelligence.

D. L. M.

Whelps.

Mr. T. L. Potter's Lilly P (Climax—Drab D.) threw seven pups to Mr. D. M. Osborn's Professor, on the 26th of June; one dog and six bitches; three black and white and three liver and white.

At Los Angeles on July 5th, O. A. Sumner's fox terrier "Bonnie Bessie" (18,980) whelped three bitch puppies by J. B. Martin's "Blemton Shiner" (14,277).

D. F. Garretson's English setter bitch "Blue Chiqua" 5074 A whelped June 24th three dogs and six bitches all white, black and tan and blue beltons by Don (Gladiator 7143 A Ex. Dashing Lavalette.)

Mr. R. J. Stetson's Irish setter bitch Lady Bell threw a litter of nine pups, eight dogs and one bitch to Captain Thomas J. Knowles' Dan II.

Sales.

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., has sold GOLDEN QUEEN white fox terrier bitch, whelped May 14, 1891, by Blemton Shiner ex Beatrice (Champion Bachelar ex Blemton Arrow) to Mr. Conlin McIntosh; Tacoma Washington.

GOLDEN DELL, white, black and tan fox terrier bitch, same litter to Matthew Kerr Esq., San Francisco, Cal.

Names Claimed.

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., claims the name GOLDEN GATE for white fox terrier bitch, whelped May 14, 1891, by Blemton Shiner (14277) ex Beatrice (13830)

GOLDEN QUEEN, for white fox terrier bitch, same litter.

GOLDEN DELL, for white, black and tan fox terrier bitch, same litter.

Mr. Moore gets \$200 stud fee for old Plinlimmon.

Mr. E. H. Moore has returned from his visit to our English cousins, and, from all accounts, he must have had a very enjoyable season with them.

We learn that Judge C. N. Post has returned from his Eastern visit and is particularly well pleased with the advancement being made by his dogs there.

Daisy's Hope seems to be a grand bitch. The illustration presented of her by a leading journal of the fancy recently, shows her to be constructed on about the proper lines. An admirer of her, writing in a contemporary recently says: "In speaking of field trial work six out of six of Daisy's Hope 'lik' have won honors." A good showing.

We strenuously object to the meaning which has attached itself to the term "boys," as used in the current slang of the country. Let its meaning remain as pure and untarnished as that given to it by Oliver Wendell Holmes in his class poem read before the alumni of his old Alma Mater, which runs: "Has any old fellow got mixed with the boys?" It is a good word. Don't spoil it.

Dr. Van Hummel and Mr. D. J. Williams have dissolved the Rookwood Lauderer Kennels; the former retaining Babazon and Verdure Clad with nine puppies. We understand that Mr. Williams contemplates coming to California to reside. Should he do so he will prove a valuable acquisition to the greyhound fancy.

Mr. W. W. Titus is now in South Dakota with a long string of dogs, where he will remain for some time giving his dogs, which he is preparing for field trials, some work on prairie chickens which abound in that country. We know of no better fields for work of this nature. Should he swing down into Nebraska among the sand hills he will find fine work with the pinnated grouse.

He has been handling the California Kennel's Sunlit, but we do not know whether he has taken her to Dakota with him or not. We hope he has, for we think her possessed of fine bird sense, and will in any event hold up her record with the best of them in the field.

The Fancier's Gazette, Highland, states that "Great things are expected to occur in America within the next three years in coursing, deerhound and boris circles, as these specialty clubs are rapidly increasing in membership as well as popularity. Through the educating influences of the Eastern and American Coursing Clubs and the National Greyhound Club, the members as well as exhibitors at large, are no longer satisfied with second-class dogs, and insist on good looking and moving ones or none at all. It will be at once recognized what great good these clubs are doing. A preserve is now in existence in the Eastern States well stocked with jack rabbits.

At last accounts they were breeding rapidly, and leverets were to be seen frequently. The jack is beyond doubt the fastest of the rabbit family. It varies in weight from six pounds to fourteen pounds, and its speed may be realized when I state that at the Great Bend meet of October 25, 1890, the first jack was killed in the fourteenth course. They will invariably go in a straight line, the fastest dog, imported or native, being hardly able to get a wrench. The result is, if the judge and spectators wish to witness the coursing they must be well mounted. Whether the jack is too fast, or the greyhound of to-day too slow, the experience of the three coming years will have to demonstrate."

Mr. E. H. Wakeman of this city is importing a number of English setters for the "Gilt Edge Kennel" from the best stock in the United States. Among those received is a bitch named Marjolaine and a dog named Merchant of Venice.

Marjolaine, five months old, is by Breeze Gladstone. He is out of Champion Sue by Champion Gladstone; her dam being List Noble, she by Count Noble out of Fate Gladstone, she Ch. Sue by Ch. Gladstone. Marjolaine is chiefly valuable on account of possessing a double cross of Chs. Gladstone and Sue, particularly as List Noble is since dead. Breeze Gladstone is the best son ever produced by Ch. Gladstone and is a winner in the field as well as on the bench.

Merchant of Venice, two and a half years old, is by the champion English setter of the world, Monk of Furness, out of Knight's Belle. Monk of Furness is by Ch. Sir Allister out of Ch. Belle of Furness. Knight's Belle is by Knight of Snowden out of Ch. Liddesdale.

Another bitch on the way is Dream of the Elms by Ch. Monk of Furness out of Hallelujah, she by Gath's Mark out of Esther with the blood of Champion Count Noble, Ch. Gladstone, Ch. Druid, Ch. Dash 111, Ch. Count Wind'm, Ch. Petrel and Ch. Clip in her veins.

Another dog is Coriolanus, bred and purchased by Dr. Rowe, the editor of the American Field. This dog is by Canada Peg, a half brother to Ch. Dad Wilson bred by Dr. Rowe, out of Peggy F. with the blood of the champions Sir Allister, Novelty and Plantagenet in his veins, and is now in the hands of Mr. William A. Brunette who has charge of the Doctor's dogs, and one of the best handlers of dogs in this country, who will train him for the held and probably run him in the Manitoba field trials this fall in the puppy stakes.

Other importations will follow in time from the kennels of Mr. J. Shelley Hudson, Covington, Ky, the Moorefield kennels, Va., and from others, it being the intention of the proprietors of the Gilt Edge kennels to place as good stock on this coast as can be secured in the East.

Ch. Monk of Furness, made the following wins in England:

- First, K. C. Show, Crystal Palace, January, 1887.
- First, K. C. Show, Agricultural Hall, 1887.
- First and Cup for best English setter in show, Newcastle-on-Tyne, 1887.
- First, Champion Class, Warwick, 1888.
- First Champion Class, Manchester, 1888.
- First, Champion Class, K. C. Show, Alexandra Palace, 1889.
- First, Champion Class, and Cup for best sporting dog in show, Liverpool, 1889.

IN AMERICA.

- First and Special for best English setter in show, Denver, 1889.
- First and Special for best English setter in show, New York City, beating Count Howard, at that time Champion of America.
- First and Special for best English setter in show, Chicago, Ill., 1890.
- First, New York, Denver, Pittsburg, 1891.

Monk of Furness is the sire of the English Field Trial, winners Master Sam, Nun of Kippen, Monk of Kippen, Bess of Braunfels, and of Sweep the Green.

The stock purchased by the Gilt Edge Kennels have pedigrees extended for generations, and are registered in the English or American Stud books.

Mr. H. Clay Glover, D. V. S., says: "Among the old-fashioned remedies for worms are powdered glass, tin filings, turpentine and areca nut, all of which are extremely irritating to the mucous membranes covering the stomach and intestines. The most dangerous of these is areca nut, which I have known to kill so many dogs that I am greatly opposed to its use. If fresh ground, I believe it will produce gastroenteritis; if stale, it is quite inert." Ashmont, in his book, Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease. In his exhaustive treatment on worms, page 149, he says: "Areca nut, or betel nut, as it is called, can be given with perfect safety. It should be obtained in the solid form and the darker colored selected as being much stronger than the lighter. It should only be reduced to powder by grating just before required for use."

It would appear to the careful observer in kennel matters that the best plan would be to call in a competent "vet" and allow him to treat the dog. This giving of medicines from general information acquired through the vast number of formulas now before the public is not the best rule.

The Stock-keeper, England, presents in its current issue an illustration of the Borzoi Korotai. The animal is shown to be one of grace and beauty. These seem to be the predominating traits of these truly wonderful dogs. Of him our above-mentioned contemporary says:

As he stood up and arched himself into a comforting stretch, our eyes widened wonderingly at the size of the new Borzoi which now stepped off the bench like coming downstairs, and quietly followed Mr. Matter out into the open. This gentle and graceful movement seems characteristic of the Borzoi's action. Korotai, for so he is called, though what the name betokens we forgot to inquire, is, we believe, as tall, if not taller, than the highest Borzoi in this country. His head is of great length and power, but not quite "dry" or lean enough to be called perfect. The ears are carried well back, but they should be smaller, and the tips more closely approach each other behind the skull. Nothing is more striking about this dog at first sight than his tremendous depth of chest, and his ribs are like the sides of a fish. To our taste he might be a shade more arched over the loin, but his hindquarters are grandly powerful, and indicate great speed. Korotai's stiles look more bent than we are accustomed to in this species, but this appearance proved optical

rather than real, and when we smoothed back the flowing coat, we found the stiles to be of the correct "sword" pattern. His forelegs are straight with the requisite bone, and his feet are of the shape that belongs to the greyhound family. No insignificant share of Korotai's good looks is due to his beautiful coat, which is very full, long and wavy, and in texture of a silvery fineness but not soft; the body color is white, with sable grey patches. This splendid animal submitted himself to our examination with a dignified composure quite in keeping with his reputation for dash and high mettle. The broken tooth on one side of the jaw and the scars along his muzzle are honorable marks from fierce encounters with his lupine foes. Mr. Kenneth Muir describes his dog as belonging to Prince Gagarin's pure strain of which he is esteemed a fine specimen. He was unofficially judged in Russia, and made to score forty-one points out of a possible forty-five. He would require one point more (forty-two) to be up to gold medal form. Mr. V. P. Gleboff entered him for the Moscow Show this year, but after winning every prize with his Harriers, magnanimously withdrew all his Borzo's from competition so that the other exhibitors might win some prizes. Korotai was bred by Mr. Gleboff and is by his Ataman, out of Soodarka by Prince Gagarin's Oodav ex. his Zlodereka. Ataman by S. S. Kareyev's Ataman II, ex his Zairka. The two last named, though bred by Mr. Kareyev, belong to the Gagarin strain. Gleboff's Ataman won the large silver medal at the twelfth annual exhibition of the Imperial Moscow Club, scoring 33½ points of a maximum 45. Soodarka also won a silver medal and gold medal certificate at the fifteenth annual exhibition, and this was at the time the highest possible award. She obtained 42 marks, being the highest record of her sex in the history of the club. It will, therefore, be perceived that Korotai is pure bred, and of illustrious exhibition stock. He was born in June, 1888, in the kennels of his breeder, Mr. Gleboff, who is vice-president of the Moscow Imperial Club.

Who of our doggy men will signalize themselves by importing a dog of this splendid breed to this coast?

Mr. George Debenham of this city, the well known breeder and exhibitor of fox terriers, is about to purchase a fox terrier dog pup from the Hillside Kennels, Massachusetts. The pup Mr. Debenham intends selecting, will be by the celebrated Pitcher or the lately imported dog Russley Joker.

At the reduced Creedmore Range targets at Leet's Shooting gallery, 13 Stockton street, the prizes for month just passed were won as follows: First prize, H. B. Brown, \$20; second, Ed. Harvey, \$15; third, J. A. Walsh, \$10; fourth, H. G. Krasky, \$5; fifth, F. M. Zeiung, \$2.50.

At a meeting of the California Kennel Club on Wednesday evening last a committee was appointed to confer with the Pacific Kennel Club with a view to consolidating the kennel interests of this coast for bench show purposes. Capt. Thos. Higgs, H. L. Miller, A. B. Truman, J. King and J. B. Martin were appointed as such committee of conference. A committee was also appointed to secure club rooms and to inquire into the subject of securing a club preserve.

Capt. Thos. Higgs was unfortunate in that his Countess Jeannette lost her litter, being in whelp to same owner's Rover H.

ROD.

The Angler and the Maid.

They went a fishing, he and she;
The fields were green, the day was bright,
They angled where the stream grew still;
The catch, however, seemed quite light;
He landed once a heavy trout,
Which snapped the fishing rod apart;
He caught a lovely fish, 'tis true;
But clever she—she caught his heart.
—Denver Sun.

How to Fish.

Are you going fishing? Then I have a word of advice for you says an old angler. It is this:

Fish slow. Never be in a hurry, except when you are tired and it is 11 o'clock, a beautiful grass island just ahead of you, and your friend, who carries the "refreshments," is sitting there waiting for you.

If trout are plenty out do not rise, change your flies and tactics until they do, or, failing in that, wind up and go home and smoke your pipe. It is an off day, and to persist without a change of weather is a waste of time.

In shallow, rapid streams use long rubber boots for wading, to the soles of which are fitted and securely fastened sole-leather sandals, in which hobnails are thickly riveted or hobnailed brogans with wading stockings of rubber cloth, to keep you from slipping on the slimy pebbles and rocks.

Have your landing net staff hollow, so as always to be able to carry an extra tip, and screw into the butt end to keep the tip dry, and in its place a tight-fitting stopper, with a thread above and below the shoulder; and beyond the shoulder and thread form a steel spike, to hold you steady in the swift current and on the smooth rocks while wading. When not used in wading, reverse the stopper, inserting the spike in the tube, using the thread on that side of the shoulder to hold it in its place. You will use your head as well as your muscle, and a thousand and one nice points will soon be learned, and become part and parcel of your angling culture and will tend largely to enhance your pleasure and till your creel.

The common brook trout deposit their spawn in the gravelly beds of the streams in the autumn months, while the mountain or California trout spawn in the spring, and so rapid is their growth that in three years, all things being favorable, their size may reach to ten ounces and afford attractive sport for the angler and a delicious breakfast for the epicure.

They should be wiped clean of slime, rolled in cornmeal or flour, fried quick and brown in a little very hot lard or butter, seasoned, and served up hot.

An old angler says that if you take your line and soak it in the fresh blood of cattle and then rub it thoroughly that it will never rot while being used for sea fishing.

Lake San Andreas has been open for some days to the public, and it is said that fine black bass fishing can be enjoyed there. There is no better sport with rod and line than that presented by these fish.

It is said that the California trout which have been from time to time planted in eastern waters do not do well there. They either die or migrate. The experiments with them have been numerous and the result always the same.

It is to be regretted that the salmon of our bay and salt water inlets generally will not take the fly. Thousands of them there are but you cannot tempt them to strike no matter what lure you use, flies, spoon, live mirrors and bait of any and all character is refused by them in salt water.

While angling for rock cod of the main land at the mouth of the straights above Tiburon last week, Mr. Alexander Rensileere informs us that he took a striped bass weighing above two pounds. A number of these splendid fish were planted in the bay some time since, but we believe they have not been frequently taken.

Many anglers sneer at fishing in the bay or at any deep water fishing, but to all who are not prejudiced against such really fine sport much of pleasure may be derived from it; a pleasant day spent on the rolling waves of the bay in a light boat is not soon forgotten. The rock cod fishing has been very good for more than a week.

The fishing grounds around Madison, Wisconsin, one of our old-time favorite grounds, is said to be very fine this season. Lakes Mendota and Monona are fine fishing grounds. There the white bass (*Roccus chrysops*) are numerous, and the sport afforded by these gamy little fellows is hard to duplicate. They are a splendid food fish and from May to November are capable of furnishing fine sport.

Mr. E. A. Brennan, one of the most ardent and thorough students on sea fish and fishing which we have yet met in the city, is making a study of the food fishes of this coast and of the shell fishes as well. During the week we spent a day with him about Tiburon and found him to be not only a thorough student of pisciculture, but also an alert and able hand at the oars and with the sail. We spent a pleasant day and returned to the city well paid in every respect for taking the outing.

Mr. Milton Pierce, of Ohio, the man with a peculiar mania on fish culture who claims that trout cannot be introduced into any waters where nature has not placed them, goes on asserting such to be the fact, ignoring with unrefined mien the multitude of facts which stand out in clear, and to every other mind, conclusive contradiction to his views. Some men's preconceived ideas and prejudices are dearer to them than the truth.

Hundreds of anglers love the sport only for the pleasure derived from the excitement of landing a prize. Many a man has landed hundreds of black bass who could not tell the difference between the two leading species of this family unless he had them side by side. There are more pleasures in angling than those experienced by landing the scaly game. Are you an angler? If so, how many genera do you know? How many of the different food fishes have you ever caught? What are the leading features of any one of them? What are some of their leading habits? One's interest in almost any subject is usually proportionate to his knowledge of it.

We have rather peculiar ideas about flies for black bass, says the American Angler, and have discarded the use of the large balloon flies sold in the shops, and employ those tied on say No. 6 Sproat, or even smaller, such as come under the classification of "large trout flies." We use the ordinary mammoth bass flies, sold by dealers, as a troll, making a gang of six to eight tied about ten to twelve inches apart. This lure will catch black bass when all others fail. Of the casting feathers we use the Montreal, Abbey, Seth Green, jungle cock, in fact all the popular flies and palmers, the latter tied bushy with the hackles well down to the bend of the hook. The above were "very killing" on our old Pennsylvania waters and the Oswego River about three miles above Oswego. Try the Mohawk about dusk on the shallow ledges, or in the little indentations or bays having an inner fringe of grass growth, which gives shelter to minnow life. We have found the black bass feeding ravenously, as night comes on, in such places, and have caught them there at night, and dark ones, too, when, strange to say, they seem to prefer dark flies to light ones, under the delusion that the bugs were orioles, of which numbers harbored in the thick grass along the shore.

Having been an enthusiastic taxidermist for many years, says a correspondent of American Angler, it follows that I have preserved many specimens of natural history; however, in my travels and observations I have often noticed how rare it is to see properly preserved fish. Without going into details, I shall attempt to speak here of a way to preserve fish heads so that they may last for all time as an evidence of the angler's prowess. It is quite common to preserve fish heads, with those who understand the process, and the following instructions are given so that all may attempt it when a huge bass, pike, trout or other fish is captured. Cut the head off back of the gills, just where it is usually divided when dressed; then remove all the flesh that shows itself plainly and also the brain, if particularly anxious. Next remove the eyes. The parts inside the mouth and gills and the raw surface are next rubbed with powdered arsenic. It is simply necessary to rub on thoroughly, and to leave a little adhering to the raw parts. Next the head is to be stuffed out into natural shape with old rags, cotton, grass or shavings. The gills may be expanded if desired, or the jaws left wide open. If a trout or pike it is best to show the teeth. Now place in a dry place and leave a week or month, according to size, and then remove stuffing from head and also shake off adherent arsenic. Paint outside of head and inside of mouth, if desired. Insert glass eyes and a specimen worth keeping and looking at. The stuffing is sufficient to embalm the head fully. There is no any one if care is taken to keep the arsenic under key. This will be spoken of more fully if a request

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPOUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

August—Olympic Club, invitation field day at out-door grounds.

Oct. 3—Amateur Athletic Union, annual championship competitions, New York.

SUMMARY.

The different sporting events which took place on the Fourth were in every respect a success. The wheelmen's tournament at Stockton turned out to be a great affair, several of the coast records being broken. The athletic games which were held at Shell Mound Park under the auspices of the Scottish Thistle Club, attracted an enormous crowd of people and in several instances the records were much better than in any former year. The regatta was scarcely a success, and the large crowd of people who thronged Long Bridge were greatly disappointed over the result of some of the contests.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, &c.

The next athletic event of any importance will be the invitation field-day of the O. A. C. which will be held some time next month. In order to obtain a large entry list the athletic committee should offer at least one medal for open events, otherwise the outside men will not put in an appearance.

The Alpine Club is being rapidly deserted by its best members. H. C. Cassidy has joined the Olympics; Albert Cook has resigned; Phil. Moody has left the amateur ranks; R. C. Staats is about to form a new club in Lorin, Berkeley; add both the treasurer and secretary have taken up the colors of the flying O. There now remains but two or three men in the club, and as a mark of respect to those who once took a great pride in competing under the Alpine colors it would be a manly act for those who still cling to the organization to hold a meeting for the purpose of disbanding. While the club remains in existence every Tom, Dick and Harry can compete in games under its name, and if any man competing under the colors of the A. A. A. C. should disgrace himself, then the blame will attach itself to all who have ever been legitimately connected with the club. Let the organization disband and then there will be no chances for imposters to show themselves.

The championship tennis tournament ended at San Rafael on Saturday last, and W. H. Taylor again captured the championship cup, C. P. Hubbard defeated all comers and was awarded the all comers trophy.

A very successful amateur athletic meeting was held at Lorin, Berkeley, on the fourth. The prizes which were handsome and costly were donated by the townspeople. The principal event was a one-hundred yard sprint between R. C. Staats and Paul Whytenback. Staats won easily in 10 1/2 seconds. The prize was a fine gold chain. Cliff McClelland won the pole vault with a leap of 8 feet. He is a mere novice and is a member of the A. A. A. H. Germain, the ex-champion pole vaulter, was one of the competitors in this event. A club will soon be formed at Lorin and the members will apply for admission to the P. A. A. U.

The ninth annual field day of the Scottish Thistle Club was held at Shell Mound Park, Berkeley, on Saturday, July 4th. The grand stands surrounding the track were packed all day long by a fashionable and appreciative crowd of spectators. According to the lowest calculations at least 6,000 people witnessed the sports which speaks well for the reputation of the club. The one mile run for professionals and the two amateur races were the most important events of the day, and in these races the contestants were in fine condition, having trained faithfully beforehand. The Games Committee, who were well pleased at the result of the amateur races, promised to add several more events to their programme for next year for the benefit of associate members of the P. A. A. U. The track was in good order and the enclosure in which the hammer throwing, jumping, etc., and was decided was never in better condition. The following is a summary of the most important events, with a list of the winner, prizes, etc.:

Quoits, first prize, champion silver quoit, (to be won three times in succession) and \$5, second \$5, third \$3. A. Sharp first, R. Jardine second, J. Templeton third.

Standing high leap, first prize \$7, second \$5, third \$3. H. O. Hays first, W. Morgan second, T. J. O. Leary third.

Hop, step and jump, first prize \$7, second \$5, third \$3. W. Curley first, T. Riley second, R. Griffith third.

Hit and kick, first prize \$7, second \$5, third \$3. H. Hays first, C. Reid second, W. Curley third.

Long race for amateurs, first prize, gold medal valued at \$35, second prize, gold and silver medal valued at \$25, third prize, silver medal valued at \$15. W. H. Foomey, O. A. C., 20 yards, first, time 2 minutes 9 seconds; R. McArthur, O. A. C. scratch second; W. N. McCaw, O. A. C., 30 yards, third. The distance was half a mile.

Putting heavy stone, first, \$10, second \$7, third \$5. T. Carroll first, A. Couts second, M. R. McLean third.

Putting light stone, first \$8, second \$6, third \$4. T. Carroll first, A. Couts second, M. R. McLean third.

Throwing heavy hammer, first \$10, second \$7, third \$5. T. Carroll first, W. A. Anderson second, M. R. McLean third.

Throwing light hammer, first \$8, second \$6, third \$4. T. Carroll first, O. W. Anderson second, W. Morgan third.

Running high jump, first \$7, second \$5, third \$3. C. Reid first, W. Morgan and R. Griffith tie.

Standing long jump, first \$7, second \$5, third \$3. W. Morgan first, W. Curley second, W. Lawton third.

Running long jump, first \$7, second \$5, third \$3. T. Riley first, W. Morgan second, W. Curley third.

Running long jump, first \$7, second \$5, third \$3. T. Riley first, W. Morgan second, W. Curley third.

Short race for amateurs, first, gold medal \$25, second, gold and silver medal \$20, third, silver medal \$12.50. H. C. Cassidy, O. A. C., first (25 yards), time 4 1/2 seconds, R. McArthur, O. A. C. (25 yards) second, A. S. Henderson, O. A. C. scratch, third.

Tug-of-war, England vs. Scotland, won by the Englishmen.

Sack race, first \$7, second \$5, third \$3. M. Rynbery first, D. Murphy second, J. Davis third.

One mile run for professionals, first \$30, second \$20, third \$10.

Archie Leighton ran away from P. McIntyre, who won second by 75 yards. Winner's time 5:7. T. Riley third.

Pole vault, first \$7, second \$5, third \$3. O. Reid first, A. McCormack second, M. R. McLane third, height 9 feet 6 in.

Bicycle race, first, gold medal \$30, second, medal \$20, third, medal \$15. B. C. Leslie first, L. A. Lamony second, J. Becker third.

AT THE OARS.

Charley Long, the well known local sculler has bid adieu to San Francisco to take up his residence in Guatemala.

Peterson left for Victoria on Monday where he will go in to training at once for his race with McLean. It is thought that the latter will have a decided advantage over the local sculler for the reason that he is well acquainted with all the currents along the Fraser River. Were the race to take place on this bay large odds would be offered on Peterson.

For rowing purposes the weather on our National Holiday was all that could be desired, but unfortunately the oarsmen were not prepared to appear at their best. There was a regatta at Long Bridge and an unusually large crowd of people honored the scullers by being present to watch their movements; but the sport was not up to the average. The course for the regatta was from Berry Street Wharf to a stake boat off Oil Wharf and return, a total distance of about a mile and a half. The first race was a professional four-oared barge race, between the Ariels and the Dolphins. The entries were: Ariels—Charles Peterson, (stroke,) T. Tenneson, (ford,) H. Peterson, (aft,) L. Oser, (bow.) Dolphins—W. Gowney, George Van Gulpen, F. Conway and F. Smith. The Ariels had a walk over in 12 minutes.

There were only two entries for the amateur single scull race and the prize was a gold medal. H. Terrill won from J. B. Morhead by four lengths in 11 minutes.

The professional single scull race brought out H. Peterson, scratch, W. H. Gowney, A. R. C., 1 minute; J. T. Sullivan, P. R. C., 1 min., and George Van Gulpen, D. B. C., 1 min. Peterson soon overhauled his men and won rather easily in 10 min. Gowney was second and Van Gulpen third. The rowing event of the day was certainly the amateur barge race between crews from the Ariels and South Ends. The entries were, Ariels—H. Whitekopf, J. J. Larkey, Henry Tank, G. Phelan and A. Carroll. South Ends—W. Shea (stroke) C. F. Dahmke, (ford,) G. Dahmke (aft.), Wm. G. Parker, (bow) and F. Haley (cox.) Each club had won twice and the deciding match was looked forward to with considerable interest. The start was even, and before the turning point was reached it was plainly to be seen that the South Ends were in to win. Both crews were in fine trim, but their new barge gave the South Ends a slight advantage and they won the contest and a fine cup in 12 minutes, reaching home eight lengths ahead of their opponents. The prizes offered were very liberal, and it does not speak very well for the clubs that failed to be represented in the regatta.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

At Golden Gate Park on Saturday a very exciting game of cricket was played between the Australians and the Associated Eleven. The former team won with a score of 112 to 75 made by their opponents. For the Australians Sloman (not out) did splendidly by making 69 runs.

At the Alameda grounds on Sunday the Alamedas were defeated by the Burnabys in a match game.

THE WHEELMEN.

Joe Holroyd, the well known local rider, severely sprained his wrist last week by taking a header while out exercising on his machine.

The membership of the Cal. Division L. A. W. is rapidly increasing.

The joint tournament of the Bay City Wheelmen and Oak Leaf Wheelmen which was held at Banner Island Park, Stockton, Cal., on Saturday last, was well attended and in most of the contests better than average time was made. The local wheelmen had chartered a special boat for their own use, and on it they left this city at 8 o'clock, on Friday evening. In all about 200 wheelmen went up on the boat and a livelier set of young fellows never set foot on a steamer. A grand jollification was kept up all night, and when Stockton was reached early on Saturday morning, the Frisco cyclists were a sleepy-looking lot of racing men. It is really surprising to think they made such a good showing in the tournament after being awake all night, while the Stockton representatives were quietly enjoying a good night's sleep. In the forenoon before the races began a grand parade was held through the principal streets, each wheelman having a parasol attached to his wheel to protect his face from the hot sun. At night a torchlight procession was held, and this effort afforded considerable amusement to the ladies and gentlemen who lined the sidewalks along the route. On Sunday, a picnic run was given by the Oak Leaf Wheelmen to Smith's Grove, a distance of about sixteen miles, in honor of the visiting wheelmen. Over 200 of the boys accepted the invitation, and from the quiet manner in which the Frisco cyclists went on board their boat late on Sunday evening it was plainly to be seen that they enjoyed themselves all day. The races were held just a little ways outside of Stockton, and the first event was called at 1:30 p. m. The track was in fine order and the day not as warm as usual, so that the contestants had everything in their favor for making fast time. The first event, a mile ordinary for novices, was won by Alfred Alayaga in 2:57 1/2.

Event No 2, a one mile safety race, also for novices, was captured by Walter F. Foster, of the Alameda Bicycle Club. His time was 2:49 3/5. The half-mile ordinary race fell to John F. Brown, of the Bay City Wheelmen, in 1:12. The two mile safety, State Championship, race was won by Geo. Osen, of the Garden City; time, 5:45 2/5, breaking the record. The same man also won the half-mile safety handicap in 1:18 4/5, also lowering the coast record. The one mile ordinary State Championship race was won by D. L. Burke, of Los Angeles, his time being 2:50 2/5. The three mile ordinary race was won by Upson on a foul.

The city was almost entirely deserted by the wheelmen on Saturday and Sunday last, as the majority of them were up at Stockton taking part in the tournament and parades.

The new club rooms of the Bay City Wheelmen at 301 Van Ness Avenue are about finished. The club house is certainly one of the finest of the kind this side of Chicago. The membership roll at present shows more than one hundred names, and if the applications continue to pour in as they have been doing for the past month or so, still further accommodations will have to be provided for the members.

CLUB JOTTINGS.

Work on the new Olympic Club building is progressing rapidly, and in a few weeks everything will be in readiness for the laying of the foundation stone.

It is probable that no indoor events will be given by the athletic clubs across the bay until later on in the year. At present the indoor athletes are not paying much attention to their training and it would be better not to announce any entertainments until after the warm weather has taken its

departure. By the way, the Oakland and Alameda Clubs should endeavor to hold some outdoor games soon. So far they have not offered the outdoor men any inducements.

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VETERINARY.

Conducted by Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., F. E. V. M. S.

Subscribers to this paper can have advice through this column in all cases of sick or injured horses or cattle by sending an explicit description of the case. Applicants will send their name and address that they may be identified. Questions requiring answers by mail should be accompanied by two dollars, and addressed to Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

T. P. C., Oakland.

I have a very fine cow that has two lumps near her throat. They are round and hard and can be moved from side to side. I would like to get rid of them, though they do not interfere very much with her eating or general health.

Answer.—Your cow appears to have a disease called "Actinomyces." The lumps can be removed by cutting down on them, but it is not a safe place for an inexperienced man to operate. The milk of such a cow is not considered safe to use.

H. S. Sacramento.

What is best to do for an eight year old wagon horse that has got a bone spavin.

Answer.—Fire and blister him and give him two months rest.

Subscriber, Santa Cruz.

I have a nice colt that, when he was brought in from pasture, had a lump at the top of the shoulder blade. At the same time there was a swelling at the other side which appeared to be connected with the former one. I opened it, and a great deal of matter came from it. After about a month or so it healed up again, and has not interfered with him for about two months. Now it appears to be gathering again, and I do not know what to do with it. If it will be always interfering with his work, I will have to sell him. Please say through your valuable paper what I ought to do.

Answer.—It should be opened, and if the bone is injured the injured parts should be removed, also all diseased flesh should be cut away; then the wound should be washed out daily with carbolic acid and water, or any other antiseptic, until it heals. The colt must be kept on soft food and be tied in such a way that he cannot scratch it against the side of the stall. It would be better to get a qualified veterinary surgeon to operate on it.

GOOD RACING IN OAKLAND.

Trotting and Running at the Trotting Park.

The Fourth of July races of the Gentlemen's Driving Association at the Oakland race track were well attended, and were the most successful races that this association has ever given.

The first race was little more than a try out, for the timers and judges were not ready, but it was a remarkably lively brush nevertheless. For this race D. C. Brown entered Sunrise, Charles Baah entered Cupid and W. H. Meek entered Flora. Cupid won two straights heats in 2:24 1/2 and 2:21 1/2, with Sunrise but a quarter of a second behind.

The third trotting race required four heats to settle it. There were three entries: Shell Martin's Shell, A. G. Tennant's Aloha and F. C. Talbot's Gypsy. In the first heat Shell won easily in 2:45. In the second heat Aloha won in 2:32. In the third heat both horses broke badly. Tennant claimed that Mr. Martin had fouled him, while the driver of Gypsy asserted that both the other horses ran the heat instead of trotting. It was decided to give the heat to Gypsy, though Shell came in first in 2:45. Aloha won the fourth heat in 2:45. Shell and Aloha each breaking badly. A summary of the event is as follows:

Trotting race, 2:30 class—First heat—Cupid won, Sunrise second—Time 2:24 1/2. Second heat—Cupid won, Sunrise second. Time, 3:32.

Trotting race, 2:35 class—First heat—Pet won, Jerry second, Blue Bull third. Time 2:34 1/2. Second heat—Same order as the first. Time, 2:32.

Trotting race, 2:40 class—First heat—Shell won, Gypsy second, Aloha third. Time, 2:40. Second heat—Aloha won, Shell second, Gypsy third. Time, 2:42. Third heat—Gypsy won, Aloha second, Shell third. Time, 2:42. Fourth heat—Aloha won, Shell second, Gypsy third. Time, 2:45.

Pacing race—Haviland won, Lucy H second, Coleman third. Time, 2:32 1/2.

Running race, half mile—Sammy H first, Sally Brown second, Legal Tender third. Time, 0:51.

Running race, three-quarters of a mile—Idaho Chief first, Minnie R. second, Canny Scott third. Time, 1:16.

A Happy Thought.

Hon. J. M. Langston, who was formerly minister to Hayti witnessed this incident in the streets of Port-au-Prince:

An old negro who was vainly endeavoring to drag a balky mule by the halter, suddenly stepped up to a doctor who stood outside his office, and offered a silver piastre if he could put a little life into his contrary beast.

The doctor went into his office and returned with his medicine case. He selected a small syringe, filled it with morphia and jabbed it into the animal's side.

The astonished creature reared upon its hind legs, and then, with a tremendous bray, started down the road at a break-neck speed.

The old darkey looked first at the doctor and then at the disappearing mule.

"Say, boss," he suddenly exclaimed: "how much was that stuff wuf you just put in dat mule?"

"Oh, about ten cents," laughingly answered the doctor.

"Well, boss, yo' kin jist fire twenty-five cents' wuf right into me. Heah am the cash. I've got to ketch dat ar mule."

The Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association has laid down a rule that will meet the approbation of all lovers of honest trotting. It is to the effect that in all "over-night" sweepstakes and purses to be trotted here at the midsummer meeting, all horses that do not win one heat in three will be sent to the stable and not allowed to contend for the fourth heat. This will cut off a great deal of jobbery and fixing up matters between heats and can only be hailed as a forward move in the right direction.

TRESPASSES.

The fast time gossipers have not yet recovered from the shock given them by the Griffith team on the morning of the Fourth, when they paced a half-mile in 1:02 and the last quarter in 30 seconds flat. If anybody doubts this statement, let him call upon Walker S. Hobart, Esq., and he will get what old John Owens used to call "the true innards of the business." Mr. Hobart has the finest watch I ever saw, and there's nobody can beat him at holding it. I am truly happy to see him on his feet again, for he was as sick a man as ever got well.

The pearl of all the Electioneer fleet, Advertiser, got a mark of 2:22 at Salinas on Saturday last. As I never in my life saw the son of Lulu Wilkes in harness, the readers of this paper will see that I formed no extravagant estimate of him, six months ago, when I described him as the highest formed three-year-old I had ever beheld in my life, and also predicted that he would go in the '20 list before the close of the year. Of course, horses of that age often get stale and "train off" but if he does not go that way he will beat 2:20 before the snow flies.

The Western division of L. J. Rose's stable, including Peri, Leola, Mulatto and the Pat Molloy filly, have been sent on East to join Rico, Fairy and Nomad. I have a high opinion of Appleby's abilities as a trainer but fear that he has gotten hold of these fine youngsters just a trifle too late to do any real good. I have never seen a sorrier lot than these were at the Blood Horse meeting, track-rose and weary as a lot of Australian steeple-chasers at the close of a winter meeting; and if Appleby can get them around (or any of them) to a race by September, it will be an additional feather in his already well-garnished cap. Peri ran some good races, last year, under the management of David Bridges and may have some of the old powder left in her yet.

There are more trotters in training in California, this year, than at any previous time in the annals of this State. It is no vague prediction that at least seventy, and perhaps one hundred California-bred trotters will enter the 2:30 list before the year closes (including such as have been sold to go up to Oregon, Washington and Montana) because our mild climate permits us to hold trotting meetings at least two months after all operations in this line have been suspended at the East.

A letter from Hon. L. J. Rose states that he would not start Nomad at all during the coming week, to follow the date of his letter. He thinks the Wildcote colt has done far better than he could have expected and he is now to have a brief resting spell, preparatory to work for the Long Branch meeting in which the Junior Champion Stake will take place. In Mr. Rose's opinion, the best two-year-old is His Highness, by the Ill Used, with Dagonet next in say. The latter is by Tremont, who was never defeated at two years old. He belongs to John Hunter. His Highness is the property of David Gideon, the bookmaker.

Mr. Joseph D. Lucas of St. Louis, whose father was a partner of the late Gen. W. T. Sherman in the banking business in this city from 1851 to 1858, bids fair to become the greatest breeder in Missouri. He already owns Aristides, one of the best performing sons of Leamington, and imp. Uhlán, son of The Ranger, but neither of these sires have come up to his expectations as stock getters. He therefore purchased in England last week the famous Wenlock, winner of the St. Leger of 1872, and now in his twenty-second year. In that race Wenlock beat both Cromorne and Prince Charlie, the former of which was the Derby winner of that year; and the latter, now endeared to all hearts as the sire of Salvador, won the Two Thousand and Cromorne a good second. Wenlock is a very highly bred representative of the Newminster family, being by Lord Clifden—winner of the Doncaster St. Leger—from the great mare Mineral, who was the dam of the Derby winner Kisher. Apology, who won the Oaks and St. Leger both, was a granddaughter of the same mare. We all hope that Wenlock will reach New York safe and sound.

Poet Scout, owned in Montana and got by Longfellow out of the dam of Bonnie Australian and Montana Regent, won the Sheridan Stakes at Chicago on Saturday, with Pomfret second and San Joaquin, owned by E. J. Baldwin, of this city, third. This is the first time to our knowledge that the get of any one horse has run 1, 2 and 3 in a race of this character, involving all the best blood of America. Mr. Harper, who owns old Longfellow, the sire of these three, must feel pretty well over the result of this race. Something like this happened to him once before when Ten Brock was alive; and the first three horses in the Kentucky Derby were sons of his two stallions. It was the Kentucky Derby of 1883, won by Leonatus, with Drake Carter second and Lord Raglan. Mr. Harper's horse Longfellow, was the sire of the winner and his other stallion, Ten Brock, was the sire of Drake Carter and Lord Raglan. Mr. Harper has good cause to feel jubilant over the result of the Sheridan of 1891. His magnificent old bay horse is still alive, and although rapidly nearing the patriarchal age of twenty-five, is still handsome and vigorous as most ten-year-olds.

There is a recapitulation of winning owners at the early Chicago spring meeting, held at the new track presided over by Mr. Edward Corrigan, who is sometimes called for the sake of brevity the "Archbishop of the Turf." In it I find the Undine Stables credited with winnings of \$2,450, and the Maltese Villa Stables with \$1,075. His Riverence heads the list with the handsome sum of \$17,985.

The so-called Melbourne Stable was the property of W. S. Barnes (after whom the Dwyers named their great brother to Runnymede) and Mr. J. E. Pepper. These gentlemen were likewise partners in the distillery business, so that they could "get fuller nor a goat" after the racing season closed and thereby have their fun all the year round. The firm dissolved about the middle of last month, the horses going to Mr. Barnes, who will breed and train at the old "Bradley place" on the Georgetown pike. There it was that John Morgan (first called Medoc and by long odds the best wagon horse of his day) was first given "the grand preparation," along with the gallopers. There, too, was foaled Alario, the first horse that ever did two miles in public below 3:40; and there, likewise, was dropped the only son of the world-renowned Glencoe that had any real pretensions to merit as a sire. I allude to little Roman-nosed Vandal, the most remarkable stallion of the last half of the century, when his opportunities are considered; and whose descendants annexed not only the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire handicaps, but also the Grand Prix de Paris, the richest three-year-old stake in the world.

Black Bart, the three-year-old son of Three Cheers and Bonita by Norfolk, has been sold at last by Theodore Winters to Harry Stover, well known in this State. Just what an expelled man wants with a race-horse that has no way of reproducing himself is not altogether evident. Mr. Winters has also found a purchaser in the person of H. S. Trowbridge, of Moberly, Mo., for his chestnut horse Don Jose, now five years old. He is by Joe Hooker, out of Countess Zicka by Norfolk and is therefore a full brother to Ed. Corrigan and Sorrento, the latter being a good deal the best horse of the three. The sum realized was \$2,500 for the two, just about one-half the sum that would have bought the highwayman's namesake last January.

A fire broke out in a grain field on the Rancho del Paso on Monday but was extinguished without any great danger beyond consuming a couple of stacks of grain. The horses were never in danger at any time, as they were miles away from the scene of the fire. This accounts for the supercilious expression on Mr. Mackey's face when he was introduced to the Governor of Rhode Island.

A juvenile outfit is seen on the farm of A. B. Spreckels, Esq., at Point Aptos near Santa Cruz. A couple of yearlings in 1889, a colt and a filly, were playing in a paddock, and the weather being warm entirely forgot the fact that they were not old horses. They were separated by the groom before the affair could be repeated, but that was all the good it did. The youngsters were then just eleven months old and the filly was just twenty-two months old when her foal arrived in California. It is now a yearling and Mr. Spreckels tells me it can out trot everything of its age on the ranch. Talk about your "early piety," but isn't this a "corker?" I was once shown a blue pony stallion in the Umatilla reservation by one of the chiefs, who assured me that the horse was a grand sire. I opened the beast's mouth and called his attention to the fact that the horse was only six years old. The noble red man said he didn't care Adam and then pointed me to a gray mare with a suckling filly at her side, which gray mare he assured me was a daughter of the blue stallion he was riding. I imagine such occurrences are not infrequent among bands of wild horses.

Some time last March I mentioned that a race between the Electioneer gelding Navidad and the barred-off stallion, Nelson, had been made for \$10,000. This was done on the strength of a statement in the Horseman to that effect. Mr. Madden writes me from Lexington to say that the match was made before the resolution was adopted by the American Association. Mr. Madden further adds: "I never at any time thought Navidad could even exercise Nelson, but to please the gentleman I made the match. But now Nelson has no chance to win and certainly cannot lose, so he will get the money back." It seems, from what I learn from other sources, that Nelson kept bantering and annoying Madden (whom he met in the Hoffman House, New York) about making a match, till Madden put up a small amount of money to cover Nelson's bluff. As Nelson and his horse have no show of reinstatement by the National Association, the money will be drawn down.

Col. Thornton is down at Visalia, making preparations to remove all his blooded horses to a farm of one thousand acres which he recently purchased in the Four Creeks region. He contends that as the winters are milder there than at the Resaca Ranch, he will be able to keep his colts in constant growth, all the year round, thereby producing larger and stronger horses. He recently sold some horses in New York, at fairly remunerative prices, and says he will keep at it till he produces a Realization winner.

They have been having rows over close finishes at the East, especially in the race for the Tidal Stakes, run over the Coney Island course, two weeks ago to-day. We manage things much better here by having instantaneous photographs of every close heat. Col. D. M. Burns deserves much credit for having inaugurated, in California, this method of deciding close finishes. Had this method always been practiced here there would have been fewer dead heats in the years gone by.

The Horseman publishes a portrait of the Dwyer's horse Kingston, which if an accurate one, shows him to be as big as he is beautiful and as good as he is big. Kingston is a very richly bred horse, being by Spendthrift (brother in blood to Wildcote and own brother to Rutherford and Fellowcraft) out of the imported mare Kapanga by Victorious, son of Newminster. The line of blood has proven itself excellent both in America and Australia, the fastest mile being made by Booka, who was by Glorious, son of Victorious and Letty West by West Australian. It was Australian (first named Millington) by the latter great son of Melbourne, who was the sire of Spendthrift, Wildcote, Fellowcraft and Rutherford.

The Oakland council has decided that the pool-rooms "must go," and this begins to indicate an increase of business for the Sausalito ferry boats in the near future.

The July Stakes for two-year olds, at Newmarket, England, is one of the big events which numbers among its winners such cracks as Buccaneer in 1859, Cambuscan in 1862, Achievement in 1866, Lady Elizabeth in 1867, Hannah in 1870, Camballo in 1874, Bal Gal in 1880, Friar's Balsam in 1887 and Donovan in 1888. This year it was won by Mr. Leigh's b f Flyaway by Galopin, with Sir Francis Johnstone's Goldfinch by Bend d'Or, a good second and Mons. Blanc's Ruell, by Energy, third.

President Beaman, of the American Trotting Association, has issued a letter reinstating Nelson and his owner because he bought the race with Alcyon and did not sell it. He says it is no harm for men to purchase the drivers of rival trotting horses so long as they do not sell the race themselves. Let that become once established as the unwritten law of our trotting tracks and the get of such stallions as Electioneer, Guy Wilkes, Stamboul and Sidney, will be selling for whatever they are worth for gentlemen's roadsters. That decision of Mr. Beaman's will cost the trotting breeders of the United States five million dollars in the next five years. It may be that, as Mr. Beaman says, there was no rule to suspend a man for bribing the driver of a contesting horse, but Nelson was really out, beyond dispute; and once out, he should have been kept out for life.

Charles Marvin will never get sick if driving is as healthy pastime as most people think. He drove twenty horses last Wednesday while I was down at Palo Alto (Sunol, Palo Alto and Amigo among the number), and none of them less than two miles. The coming Queen of the Turf was never in as good heart as now, and Palo Alto looks as thick as a stack of oats. His horses are all in splendid health.

A clever forgery, the perpetrators of which are now being looked for by the St. Louis police force, was worked on the Cincinnati bookmaking firm of Bowlander & Co., who had a stand at the St. Louis track. J. T. Williams backed his horse Glockner to win, buying a ticket in Bowlander's book at odds of \$110 to \$100, the ticket calling for \$210. Mr. J. G. Drennon, another horse owner, bought a ticket in the same book on Aloha for the place, his ticket calling for \$400. Glockner won and Aloha ran second, and when the gentlemen went to cash their tickets, they were informed that the tickets had already been cashed and the tickets shown them. After comparing notes the ones paid were found to be very clever imitations of the genuine tickets. It is supposed that the parties perpetrating the swindle managed in some way to get hold of one of Bowlander's tickets from which they had plates made. Then they watched for a big bet, and when Williams and Drennon made their tickets were carefully scanned over their shoulders, the number of the ticket and the amount of the bet taken, after which the rest was easy. The book made the money good, and will have an attempt made to ferret out the swindlers.

Foxhall Keene bought a colt by Kyrle Daly out of Assyria at the Haggin sale of last year and had it in a race at Sheepshead Bay on the 30th inst, for a sweepstake of \$15 each with \$1,000 added. The distance was the Futurity Course, which is about 55 yards less than three quarters of a mile. The Dwyers' colt Fremont was in the race and a hot favorite at 3 to 5, while Mr. Keene's colt was quoted at 50 to 1. Indeed he was the least fancied in a field of 12 starters. Hamilton was on Fremont and Midgely on the Assyria colt, and the latter won by the shortest of heads. The papers say that Hamilton went to sleep on the black colt, but the time of the race (1:11) gives an emphatic denial to any such statement as that.

The little chestnut stallion Don Victor is probably the only surviving son of the great horse known by contradiction to the sire of Nutwood, as Williamson's Belmont. He is now thirty years old and is preserved as a memento of days that have fled. He has survived his handsome brother, Owen Dale, who was by long odds the most sumptuous looking horse in California up to 1863, by nearly twenty-five years. The true value of Belmont's addition to the live stock of California can hardly be computed at this day, even by the most impartial of historians.

Four of our leading breeders of trotters are confident of lowering Freedom's yearling record this year and rumor credits Mr. Corbitt with having two that can knock the black out of 2:29.

The '20 list will receive not less than twenty recruits from California this year; and at least twelve of them will be from the west side of San Francisco Bay.

There is nothing on the great Palo Alto ranch handsomer than the yearling brown colt by Stamboul out of Manzanita by Electioneer. He has all the requisites of a great trotter, size, symmetry and liberty of action. I saw him in the "kindergarten" on Wednesday and doubt exceedingly if he can gallop faster than he can trot. He has a strong neck with a handsome and intelligent head well placed upon it; a good round barrel, well-ribbed bone; and legs and feet that are simply perfection.

The victory of Marcus Daly's handsome bay colt Montana, by Ban Fox (dead) out of imp. Queen by Scottish Chief, in the rich Lorillard stakes at Jerome Park (transferred thither from the now defunct Long Branch track) on Tuesday last, should set Mr. Haggin to thinking. It confirms the high opinion we formed of Montana when we first saw him in August '89 at Mr. Daly's ranch on the Bitter Root. Montana's breeding is excellent, his sire being the exceptional two-year-old of his era; and as for his dam's side, it is simply royal, his fourth dam having won the Epsom Oaks of 1854, while his fifth dam Hybla produced Kettledrum, winner of the Derby of 1861 and who was beaten the shortest of heads for the St. Leger of the same year. Judging by the prices realized at Mr. Haggin's last sale in New York, that gentleman (who sold Montana to Mr. Daly as a yearling for \$6,000) can afford to buy him back at the close of his racing career for twice that sum. The Australian Stud Book teems with the pedigrees of notables that trace back to Hybla, among them Bonnie Carlisle. The sixth dam of Montana was Otisina by Liverpool. She was own sister to Lanercost, the stoutest horse of his day in England. He conceded three pounds to Beewing (afterward famous as the dam of Newminster) and beat her a head for the Gold Cup at Newcastle. Lanercost was in turn the sire of Van Tramp, who won the St. Leger of 1847 and of Colsterdale, a great performer under the heaviest weights and winner of many races. There is no untrodden horse in America more desirable as a sire than Mr. Daly's Montana.

The victory of Harry Stover's b c Linlithgow (by Duke of Montrose out of Trinket by the imported horse Great Tom) in the Drexel Stakes at Chicago, on Wednesday, was the surprise party of the season and hit the talent a harder blow than that of Lontaka in the Suburban. Rinfax, by Argyle out of Nomad's dam, was a hot favorite, and his presence in the race frightened off such clever performers as Homer, Londowic and several others equally good. Linlithgow has not been an in-and-out performer like Racine this year, but has been uniformly beaten everywhere he has started. His victory was, therefore, the least to be expected, and he was the extreme outsider in the betting, odds of thirty to one being freely laid against him. Narvaez rode Rinfax and took him to the front at such a furious pace that he died away on entering the straight run for home, allowing both Linlithgow and Melaine to pass him. As Linlithgow has been beaten several times this season, with less than 100lbs. in the saddle, and as he won on Wednesday with the maximum weight of 122 and won easily; his owner may be called before the stewards' committee of Washington Park to explain this sudden and unusual "reverse of form."

As the purse for the 2:18 class of trotters, to be given at their midsummer meeting, did not fill, the P. O. T. H. B. A. directors adopted a resolution carrying it over to their Fall Meeting, to be trotted in November. The purse is \$2,000, entrance \$200, payable in three installments and costing but \$40 to make a nomination, which closes on the 1st day of August. The expediency of this movement cannot be disputed. By the time that meeting takes place, all the fairs will be over and a general reclassification of trotters will have taken place, so that there is little doubt but the purse will have from eight to ten nominations, as many have entered in the 2:25 and 2:30 classes will have by then gotten records of 2:20 or better; and therefore will be bound to trot for this purse and very little else. Hence, I see it fill with a large number of entries and to a most exciting and entertaining race.

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.

Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, July 11, 1891.

Entries Close.

NINETEENTH DISTRICT ASS'N, Santa Barbara	July 25th
STATE FAIR	Aug. 1st
SAN MATEO AND SANTA CLARA ASS'N, San Jose	August 1st
OHIO FAIR	August 1st
ELEVENTH DISTRICT, Quincy	Aug. 15th
BOLLISTER	Sept. 1st
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES	Oct. 1st
P. O. T. H. B. A. \$2,000 Nomination Purse for the 2:18 class	Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

BUTTE MONT.	July 30th to August 12th
SAN FRANCISCO, BAY DISTRICT TRACK P. O. T. H. B. A.	Aug. 1st 4th, 6th, 8th
SAN JOSE	Aug. 10th to Aug. 15th
WILLOWS	August 11th to 16th
SANTA BARBARA	Aug. 18th to Aug. 21st
GREAT FALLS, MONT.	Aug. 17th to Aug. 19th
NAPA	Aug. 18th to Aug. 22d
HELENA, MONT.	Aug. 22d to Aug. 29th
LOS ANGELES	Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
PETALUMA	Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
CHICO	Aug. 25th to Aug. 29th
OAKLAND-GOLDEN GATE ASSOCIATION	Aug. 31st to Sept. 6th
GLENBROOK PARK	Commencing Sept. 1st
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION, OREGON	Sept. 1st to Sept. 12th
SACRAMENTO STATE FAIR	Sept. 5th to Sept. 19th
QUINCY	Sept. 21st to Sept. 25th
FRESNO	Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
LAKE AND MENDOCINO	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3d
P. O. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
BOLLISTER	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to Oct. 10th
P. O. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting	Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

The Cash System of Forfeits.

The first editorial written for this paper by its present editor, after his accession to the chair he now occupies, was one calling attention to the abuses which have slowly and insidiously crept into American racing fixtures; and more particularly to the abuses attendant upon the payment of forfeits in sweepstake races, some of which have far outrivalled the richness of the Derby and other classical events of the English turf. It is an open secret that thousands of dollars are to-day due and unpaid to the owner of Proctor Knott, our pioneer winner of the great Futurity stakes; and perhaps our millionaire breeder, the Master of Del Paso, could (if he saw fit to talk about his own affairs) relate similar unpleasant circumstances concerning the victories of his great horse, Salvador, in the Realization and the Suburban.

It is bad enough that men who race merely as an advertisement for the sale of the products of their breeding paddocks should be compelled, through innate notions of honesty, to pay what they lose and then be unable to collect what they win. But the evil of which we complain does not stop there. The rules of many of our greater racing associations, notably the conditions of the American Derby at Chicago and its congener run at the new Latonia course opposite Cincinnati, read that the winners of any stake of \$3,000 or more, shall carry three pounds extra; of two stakes of \$3,000 or more, five pounds extra; and of any three three-year-old stakes of any value, seven pounds extra. In this way the weights of Pessara and Kingman were increased to 129 pounds in the race for the Derby, run at Chicago.

Now suppose a colt wins the Kentucky Derby and that at Latonia as well, each having a nominal value

of something above \$5000. The owner takes his colt to Chicago to run for the American Derby and has to put up 5 lbs. extra for having won the two races aforementioned, although he has not been able to collect over \$4,000 in either instance. He has his pockets full of orders upon the owners of non-starting horses, some of whom live in Kentucky, others in Tennessee and others again in Missouri. He writes to these parties that he has orders on them from the secretaries of the courses over which the aforesaid races were run; and that they will please remit at their earliest convenience. But that convenience does not always exist. Some of these nominators have a stable full of banged up two year-olds, with splinted forelegs and curby hocks; or their crops have failed and their farms are threatened with foreclosure of mortgages. In fact, people who do not wish to pay, can always find excuses for not paying.

And hence it is that horse-owners are constantly being penalized for victories that they really have not won, because they have not been able to collect the money so won. It is become a serious abuse and must either be put down at once or the wealthy class, who care more for the glory of winning one race than for the value of the money won in a dozen races, will sell off their horses and abandon the turf altogether. And when once they go and racing is left exclusively to the professional element, then it will be time to "stand from under." A race-track will then be a very good place to leave astern, even as the Hebrew pilgrim of old "passed on to Shun'em."

Judging Stallions at Fairs.

The subject on which we are about to speak is not a new one, for we not only wrote upon it some four months ago, but our predecessor in the editorial chair of this paper animadverted to it on several occasions during the two years in which he shaped the BREEDER'S policy. And while his well-timed hints in this direction did not meet with the hearty response they deserved at the hands of the several agricultural fair associations in this State, nor received as cheerful endorsement at the hands of breeders as they merited, still we feel that a few more words on this subject (although they may traverse no ground that has not already been covered by us) will not be wholly amiss. The fair season is approaching, the farmer's holiday and his first respite in seven months from the varied and numerous cares that beset the pathway of the primary producer; and hence we feel like taking a parting shot at a system which, while well enough intended in its origin, perhaps, has already grown into a serious abuse.

Most of our fairs are held in the several cities of the State, and such as are not, take place in the larger towns which owe their existence solely to agricultural or pastoral environments. All farmers require horses in the prosecution of their enterprises and, therefore, as most of them breed five where they purchase one for cash, they are supposed to have a predilection for some particular breed or family of horses. To obviate prejudice on the part of men who are conceded to have some knowledge of the form and power of horses, the fair managers are too prone to fly to the opposite extreme; and, in their anxiety to secure the services of disinterested parties as members of a committee, generally contrive to get three (or five, as the case may be) really reputable citizens who know nothing whatever about them. The village banker is generally selected on account of his well known personal integrity; the village hotel-keeper comes next, or perhaps, the saloon-keeper, because he is personally popular and is called "everybody's friend" for short; and lastly, the village merchant is selected as the third of the trio, because all the farmers are in debt to him and therefore dare not take umbrage at any of his decisions. So it is, on many occasions, that in their efforts to avoid partiality, the officers of a society fasten upon exhibitors a trio of incompetents and then the fairs come in for a generally good and loud avalanche of curses.

All this might be obviated if agricultural societies would judge horses by points, as dogs are judged at bench shows. This would relieve committee members of much responsibility and while the deadly tape line would bring about the rejection of any defective horse shown, so far as form was concerned, the Trotting Register and Bruce's Stud Book would, between them, afford a sufficient protection against spurious pedigrees. In this way much ill-feeling that is now noticeable just after the annual fairs are over, might be averted, simply through the establishment of a fixed and legitimate criterion for estimating the merits of these noble and truly useful brutes.

A tabulated publication of some horse of recognized merit, such as American Eclipse, for instance, could be adopted as a standard; and all calculations of proportion, whether for trotters or gallopers, could be made upon that basis. For American Eclipse was not en-

titled to be classed as one of the "spindle shanked thoroughbreds" that the New England agricultural journals were so fond of prating about, prior to "the late unpleasantness," which would have been decided in favor of Jeff Davis & Co., long before Antietam, if we had been compelled to depend upon New England horses for remounts for the federal cavalry. On the contrary Eclipse, being by Duroc out of a daughter of the great Messenger, was a typical Messenger horse. If Governor Stanford did not incline to that same belief, why did he purchase Don Victor as one of the corner posts of the Palo Alto stud? Was it not because he believed that the shortest cut to Messenger lay through the blood of the conqueror of Henry?

Eclipse did not wholly please the English critics and racing doctrinaires, who pronounced him coarse about the head and too short in the neck. Lecomte would have suited them better in that respect, but they all agreed that Eclipse was as strong a horse as could be found in either hemisphere. "Frank Forester" (Henry W. Herbert) who had forgotten more about a horse's anatomy than Porter ever began to know, pronounced Eclipse the superior of either Harkaway, Plenipotentiary or Bay Middleton, so far as good body and legs were concerned. He had not the calf-knees of the latter, the spavined hocks of the first-named, nor the unusually long cannon bones of the great son of Emilius who literally cantered Glencoe to death. Why then should people refuse to take as their model a horse that was pronounced stronger built than the three greatest performers of the fourth decade in the current century in England; and who not only lived to the patriarchal age of 32 years, but actually got Zenith, one of the four best four-mile performers of his day (Miss Foote, Reel and George Martin being the other three) when he was 29 years old and had made twenty-three seasons in the stud?

We are living in an enlightened and a progressive age. We breed more horses that can run a mile in 1:40, than we bred that could run in 1:46, thirty years ago. For every trotter that could beat 2:40 in 1851, we now breed a trotter that can beat 2:20. We have reached a period when blood is merely excellence while form is superiority. In other words, we are living in a period when the plain common sense of our people has decided that "it is better to have all horse and no pedigree, than all pedigree and no horse." And it is in this belief that we shall, next week, publish the measures of American Eclipse.

The article on racing overdone in New Jersey, which appeared in this paper two weeks ago, contained extracts from an editorial which appeared in the Turf, Field and Farm, the authorship of which was imputed by us to Col. Sanders Bruce. A private letter from the office of that paper informs us that the article in question was not written by Col. Bruce but by his partner, Mr. Hamilton Busbey. We are glad to make the correction, but only as a courtesy to the latter gentleman. It makes no difference to us who wrote it, for it was excellent matter to put into any newspaper and contained lots of "hard horse sense."

Wonderful Pacers.

Captain Millen Griffith, of this city, drives over the road at Golden Gate park the fastest double team in the world. They are a pair of pacers, the high one being a bay and the off a gray gelding.

The report that the captain was to give the team a fast half mile resulted in attracting a large crowd to the Bay District track last Saturday morning. A few days before the pair had covered a half mile in 1:05½, and it was not expected that they would beat that mark a great deal.

Captain Griffith brought the pair of flyers on the track hitched to a road buggy. He jugged them a few miles and eventually set them going at the quarter pole. They went down the back stretch at a tremendous clip, the bay going the stronger of the two and pulling most of the load.

The quarter to the half was made in the remarkable time of 30 seconds. Around the turn there was a slight diminution in speed, but still the pair kept going at a wonderful gait and covered the half mile in 1:02, according to Orrin Hickok's timing. A number of other gentlemen timed the team and their watches marked 1:01½.

The time was the fastest that has ever been made over the Bay District track, and is probably the fastest ever made in the world by a team of horses.

According to the opinions of horsemen who witnessed the performance the pair of pacers can go a mile in 2:10 or better.

Captain Griffith has been driving them together but a short time. The bay is the faster of the two and was purchased at Rancho del Paso for \$250. He was bred at the Haggins farm and is by Algona.

James Dustin saw the team work a few days ago, and noticing what a wonderful horse the bay gelding is he approached Captain Griffith and remarked, "I'll give you \$1,000 for that fellow."

"I can get more than \$1,000 worth of fun out of him," was the remark of the captain as he turned away.

Electioneer and Family.

Some weeks ago, in commenting upon the number that Electioneer had in the 2:30 list, it was said that if the Palo Alto people had endeavored to make that an object instead of striving to get record breakers, the number would far exceed that of any other stallion. On June 15th we published a list of all he had in the great table up to that time; to-day we submit to our readers a corrected list. In Salt Lake, Legal Test got a record of 2:29½. At Salinas, Chas. Marvin gave the following horses their records last Saturday: Hugo 2:27½, Bernal 2:24, Advertiser 2:22½, and Truman 2:22, besides lowering Amigo's record from 2:20½ to 2:16½. At San Jose Aldeano got a record the same day of 2:25. The sons and daughters of Electioneer are also proving that they inherit the speed giving qualities of their sire: Flora M 2:29½, is by Elector; Maraquita 2:30, is by Eros, and Ariana 2:26, is by Ansel, while Abeto by Woolsey (brother to Sanol), pacer, got a record of 2:28½. Langton 2:26½, is out of Laura C by Electioneer, and Willard 2:23, is out of Daisy Miller by Electioneer. All these additions have come into the list besides the others heretofore published since January 1st.

AGE	ELECTIONEER'S 2:30 LIST, JULY 4, 1891.	RECORD
4	Sanol, dam Waxana by General Benton	2:10½
3	Palo Alto, dam Dame Winnie by Planet	2:10½
7	Manzanita, dam Mayflower by Geo. Clair	2:12
6	Amigo, dam Columbine by A. W. Richmond	2:16½
6	Amigo, dam Nadine by Wildide	2:16½
7	Adair, dam Addie by Culver's Blackhawk	2:17½
7	Norval, dam Norma by Alexander's Norman	2:17½
6	Lot Slocum, dam Glencora by Mohawk Chief	2:17½
2	Sanol, dam Waxana by Gen. Benton	2:18
2	Bonita, dam Mayday by St. Clair	2:18½
3	Sultan, dam Susie by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.	2:18½
3	Bell Boy, dam Beautiful Bells by The Moor	2:19½
3	Hinda Rose, dam	2:19½
4	Antevolo, dam Columbine by A. W. Richmond	2:19½
2	Albert W., dam Sister by John Nelson	2:20
7	Ansel, dam Annette by Lexington	2:20
2	Express, dam Esther by Express	2:21
2	Wildflower, dam Mayflower by St. Clair	2:21
3	Electer, dam Lady Babcock by Hambletonian Jr.	2:21½
2	Junio, dam by Granger	2:22
6	Electricity, dam Midnight by Pilot Jr.	2:22
3	Truman, dam Telie by Gen. Benton	2:22
3	Advertiser, dam Lulu Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes	2:22½
5	Egotist, dam Sprites by Alexander's Belmont	2:22½
3	Palo Alto Belle, dam Beautiful Bells by The Moor	2:22½
3	Campbell's Electioneer, dam Edith Carr by Clark Chief	2:22½
3	Maiden, dam May Queen by Alexander's Norman	2:23
9	Old Nies, dam Stockton Maid by Chieftain	2:23
4	Sphinx, dam Sprites by Alexander's Belmont	2:23
10	Fallis, dam Felicia by Messenger Duroc	2:23
3	Gertie de Beesell, dam Dame Winnie by Planet	2:23
2	Suette, dam Susie by George M. Patchen Jr.	2:23½
4	Gov. Stanford, dam Barnes by Whipple's Hambletonian	2:23½
3	Rexford, dam Rebecca by Gen. Benton	2:24
4	Carrie C., dam Maid of Clay by Henry Clay	2:24
4	Bernal, dam Rebecca by Gen. Benton	2:24
7	Corral, dam Ann by Messrs. Duroc	2:24½
6	Arol, dam Aurora by John Nelson	2:24½
6	Electrician, dam Rebecca by Gen. Benton	2:24½
4	Clifton Bell, dam Clarabel by Abdallah Star	2:24½
4	St. Bel, dam Beautiful Bells by The Moor	2:24½
6	Azmoor, dam Mamie O. by Imp. Hercules	2:25
6	Clay, dam Maid of Clay by Henry Clay	2:25
13	Coral, dam Columbine by A. W. Richmond	2:25
1	Fay, dam Mary by Fred Lowe	2:25
1	Ladywell, dam Lady Lowell by Schult's St. Clair	2:25
6	Morea, dam Maria Pilot by Mambrino Pilot	2:25
9	Aldeano, dam Eliza Dolph by Wildide	2:25
4	Colma, dam Sontag Mohawk by Mohawk Chief	2:25½
3	Conductor, dam Sontag Mohawk by Mohawk Chief	2:25½
2	Feed Crocker, dam Helinche by Mohawk Chief	2:25½
4	Battle D., dam Maple by Nutwood	2:26½
4	Mortimer, dam Marti by Whipple's Hambletonian	2:27
2	Emaline, dam Emma Robson by Woodburn	2:27½
4	Whips, dam Lizzie Whips by Enquirer	2:27½
4	Hugo, dam Helpmate by Planet	2:27½
6	Idemay, dam May by Wildide	2:27½
2	Pedlar, dam Penelope by Mohawk Chief	2:28
6	Sonoma, dam Sontag Mohawk by Mohawk Chief	2:28
7	Alma, dam Alvaletta by George Lancaster	2:28½
6	Cubic, dam Cuba by Imp. Australian	2:28½
2	Elleneer, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Mambrino	2:28½
4	Ella, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Mambrino	2:28
4	May King, dam May Queen by Alexander's Norman	2:29
2	Alec B., dam Alvaletta by George Lancaster	2:29½
6	Grace Lee, dam Addie Lee by Culver's Blackhawk	2:29½
4	Laura C., dam Fannie Lewis by Imp. Buckden	2:29½
6	Eros, dam Sontag Mohawk by Mohawk Chief	2:29½
6	Miss Naude, dam Nadine by Wildide	2:29½
6	Legal Test, dam Maria by Don Victor	2:29½
2	Del Mar, dam Sontag Dixie by Toronto Sontag	2:30
2	Stella, dam Lady Rhoades by General Taylor	2:30
6	Addie Lee II, dam Addie Lee by Culver's Blackhawk	2:30
2	Wild May, dam May by Wildide	2:30
6	Commotion, dam Sontag Dixie by Toronto Sontag	2:30
Total, 74 trotters and 1 pacer.		

Latest from Portland.

PORTLAND, July 7.—The postponed meeting of the Portland Speed Association began to day. In the one-mile handicap Roseburg won, Cyclone second, Raindrop third. Time, 1:44½. In the trotting race, 2:50 class, Nervissa won, Prince H. second, Lady Mac third. Best time, 2:32. Trotting, 2:27 class, Delco won, in three straight heats. Best time, 2:23½. PORTLAND, July 8.—Running, one-quarter of a mile. Jim Miller won, Tom Benton second, Red Dick third. Time, 0:23½. Running, seven-eighths of a mile, handicap. Oregon Eclipse won, Misty Morn second, Regal third. Time 1:29. Trotting, mile heats. Vinmount won, Tillie Mac second, Alta Hamlin third. Best time, 2:51½. Trotting, mile heats. Challenger Chief won, Maud Knox second Maud Patcher third. Best time, 2:27½.

Names Claimed.

SANTA ROSA, Cal., July 8th, 1891. I hereby claim the name ILLUSTRATE for bay filly foaled May 26th, 1889, by Illustrous 4178, dam Irene (the dam of Florence R. 2:26½) by Erwin Davis. Also ILLUSTRATOR for bay colt foaled June 17th, 1891, by Illustrous 4178, dam Nellie Almont by Tilton Almont, second dam Nellie by John Nelson, third dam Thrasher mare by Belmont. Geo. A. STONE.

THIRD PAYMENTS

Made in the Colt Stakes for the Fall Meeting and the Installment Purse for the Summer Meeting of the P. C. T. H. P. A.

The following is a list of the third payments made in the installment purses and stakes, due July 1st. The programme for aged horses for the Fall meeting of this association will be announced at the proper time.

COLT STAKES—FALL MEETING.
FREE FOR ALL YEARLING, TROTTING STAKES—\$50 ENTRANCE.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b c Teazle; br f Bell Bird; b f Rowena; b c Clarion.
Acorn Stable's blk c Olo.
Sam'l. Gamble's b c De Oro.
San Mateo Stock Farm's b c Freeland; blk c Beverly.
Valensin Stock Farm's b f Fausta; ch f Froa Fron.

FREE FOR ALL TWO-YEAR-OLDS OR UNDER, TROTTING STAKES—\$50 ENTRANCE, \$250 ADDED.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Helena; b f Belleflower; b c Arion.
H. P. Perkins' b c Rosiris.
Harry Thornton's blk c Clarion.
Wilber Field Smith's b c Kebir.
San Mateo Stock Farm's blk c Macleay; b f Sabina.
Valensin Stock Farm's ch f Smilax; br c Sid Fleet.

FREE FOR ALL THREE-YEAR-OLDS OR UNDER TROTTING STAKES—\$50 ENTRANCE \$300 ADDED.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Elleneer; b f Montrose; br f Wild Bee; br f Norhawk.
H. P. Perkins' ch c Count.
Jno. A. Goldsmith's b f Venita Wilkes.
Harry I. Thornton's b c Harry I.
San Mateo Stock Farm's ch m Vida Wilkes.
Valensin Stock Farm's b f Duchess.
A. T. Hatch's blk c Sidney Roy.

FREE FOR ALL FOUR-YEAR-OLDS OR UNDER, TROTTING STAKES—\$75 ENTRANCE, \$400 ADDED.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b c Bernal; b f Coral; b f Wildmont.
San Mateo Stock Farm's ch m Vida Wilkes.
The Agnew Stock Farm's b m Lynette.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS OR UNDER STAKES, 2:50 CLASS—\$50 ENTRANCE, \$250 ADDED.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Helena; b f Belleflower; br f Tiny; b c Advance; b c Cecilian; b c Arion; b f Novelist.
H. B. Perkins' b c Rosiris.
De Turk & Guerne's b c Robin.
Wilber Field Smith's b c Kebir.
A. T. Hatch's blk f Genevieve.
San Mateo Stock Farm's blk c Macleay; b c Native Son; b f Sabina.
Valensin Stock Farm's ch f Smilax; br c Sid Fleet.

THREE-YEAR-OLDS OR UNDER STAKES, 2:35 CLASS—\$50 ENTRANCE, \$250 ADDED.
H. S. Hogboom's b f Sacramento Girl.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Montrose; br c Advertiser; br f Linnet; b f Wild Bee; br f Norhawk.
H. W. Meek's Lustre.
H. P. Perkins' br f Wild Rose.
John A. Goldsmith's b f Venita Wilkes.
I. De Turk's br f Myrtle.
Harry I. Thornton's br c Chandelier.
A. T. Hatch's blk s Sidney Roy.
Valensin Stock Farm's b f Duchess.

FOUR-YEAR-OLDS OR UNDER STAKES, 2:30 CLASS—\$50 ENTRANCE, \$300 ADDED.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Emma R; b c Paola; b c Hugo; b c Bernal.
H. W. Meek's Sid.
John A. Goldsmith's ch f Serena.
San Mateo Stock Farm's b f Millie Wilkes.
Valensin's Stock Farm's br c Judge.

YEARLING STAKES—OPEN TO THE GET OF STALLIONS THAT HAVE NO REPRESENTATIVE THREE-YEAR-OLD OR UNDER IN THE 2:30 LIST—\$40 ENTRANCE.

H. S. Hogboom's br b Native Son.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Rowena; b c Clarion.
Acorn Stable's blk c Olo.
Wilfred Page's b f Malmia.
H. B. Perkins' blk f Maud Fox.
Sam'l. Gamble's b f Corner Belle.
M. Kempe's ch c Alwood K.
Valensin Stock Farm's blk f Ferndale.

TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES—OPEN TO THE GET OF STALLIONS THAT HAVE NO REPRESENTATIVE THREE-YEAR-OLD OR UNDER IN THE 2:30 LIST—\$40 ENTRANCE, \$200 ADDED.

Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Novelist; b f Giftlet; b f Orphina.
H. P. Perkins' b c Rosiris.
De Turk & Guerne's b c Robin.
Harry I. Thornton's b f Lady Alice.
Thos. Smith's br c Columbus.
Maurice Keatinger's blk h Fred Arnold Jr.

THREE-YEAR OLD STAKE—OPEN TO THE GET OF STALLIONS THAT HAVE NO REPRESENTATIVE THREE-YEAR OLD OR UNDER IN THE 2:30 LIST—\$40 ENTRANCE, \$200 ADDED.

Palo Alto Stock Farm's br f Norhawk; b f Mayfair.
H. P. Perkins' br f Wild Rose.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD STAKES—OPEN TO THE GET OF STALLIONS THAT HAVE NO REPRESENTATIVE THREE-YEAR-OLDS OR UNDER IN THE 2:30 LIST—\$50 ENTRANCE, \$300 ADDED.

Palo Alto Stock Farm's ch c Norris; br f Alzira.
SUMMER MEETING.
FIRST DAY—SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1891.

\$1,500 Nomination Trotting Purse for the 2:30 Class—\$150 entrance. Horses to be named July 15, 1891.

H. P. Perkins, Visalia.
San Mateo Stock Farm.
Agnew Stock Farm, Hillsdale.
Palo Alto Stock Farm.
O. A. Hickok, San Francisco.

SECOND DAY—TUESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1891.

\$1,500 Nomination Trotting Purse for the 2:40 Class. Entrance \$150. Horses to be named July 15, 1891. Eight to enter and four to make last payment.

H. P. Perkins, Visalia.
San Mateo Stock Farm.
Palo Alto Stock Farm.
Harry I. Thornton, San Francisco.
O. A. Hickok, San Francisco.
James P. Kerr.

LAST DAY—SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1891.
\$1,500 Nomination Trotting Purse for the 2:24 Class; \$150 entrance, payable in installments. Eight to enter and four to make last payment.

San Mateo Stock Farm.
Agnew Stock Farm, Hillsdale.
James Hunter, San Francisco.
A. T. Hatch, San Francisco.
Palo Alto Stock Farm.

SUMMER RACES.

Meeting of the P. C. T. H. B. A.—Adoption of a New Rule.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the P. C. T. H. B. A. was held in the rooms of the Association, Tuesday morning last, for the purpose of passing upon entries which closed July 1st for the Summer Meeting; to be held at the Bay District Track in August.

President Coombs was in the chair and the following Directors were present:—F. H. Burke, Wilfred Page, Irvin Ayres, A. T. Hatch and William Corbitt.

The \$1000—purse, pacing race, 2:25 class, was declared filled, with the following entries: San Mateo Stock Farm's b m. Alanna by Guy Wilkes, dam Molly Drew by Winthrop; La Siesta Rancho's Dr. Swift by Baywood, dam by George M. Patchen, and Santa Rita by Sidney; B. V. Sargent's s h San Carlos by Brown Jug, dam Hattie B., by Budd Doble; Agnew Stock Farm's ch s Boswell Jr. by Boswell, dam Maud by Bertrand.

The roadster trotting race for gentlemen's roadsters was declared filled with the following entries: J. J. Crook's b g J. Irvine C.; La Siesta Rancho's b m Vivian by Homer, dam by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; C. H. Corey's b g O. H. C.

The roadster team trotting race for gentlemen's roadsters was filled with the following entries: J. J. Crook's team, J. Irvine C. and Reno; La Siesta rancho's team, b m Vivian and mate; C. H. Kingsley's team, b g Joe Thompson and ch m Mrs. White.

For the \$1500 free-for-all pacing race there was only one entry, which was made by the San Mateo Stock Farm. It was declared not filled.

The \$2000 trotting purse race for the 2:18 class also failed to fill, only three entries being made as follows: J. A. Goldsmith's b m Sister V, La Siesta rancho's b m Wanda and G. W. Thuerkauf's s g Lee.

The Directors are of the opinion that there will be a large field for the 2:18 class later in the season and they have decided to offer a \$2,000 Nomination Purse for that class, to be given at the Fall Meeting of the Association, to be held in October; entries, 10 per cent, payable in installments, 2 per cent August 1st, 3 per cent September 1st and 5 per cent October 1st, when horses are to be named.

The Directors also made a step in the direction of a long needed reform in making one of the conditions in improvised races, hereafter that any horse not getting one heat out of three to his credit shall be sent to the stables. This will tend to prevent the jobbery that has been so characteristic of made-up races.

Trotting at San Jose.

The largest crowd that assembled for years at the Agricultural Park was seen last Saturday. It being the Fourth of July there is no doubt but that had a great deal to do with it. There were 3800 tickets received at the gate, which in round figures amounted to \$1900, and no one kept an account of the numerous dead-heads that always manage to get in to see races without paying a nickel. The day was lovely, the fields of grain ripe for the harvester, the stacks of hay ready for the baling machines, the fruit trees just coming in bearing, all added to make the heart of the farmer and business man rejoice, for this has been a prosperous year in this valley.

There were four races on the programme, three for trotters, and the other for pacers, and as the grand stand rapidly filled, the offices and members of the Santa Clara Valley Trotting Association, under whose auspices the races were held, seemed to realize that it was a day for surprises. The enthusiasm at all times was manifested in the highest degree, and every thing passed off without a break.

The judges were Messrs. T. W. Hobson, Edward Topham and Captain Barnes. Timers, Messrs. Boyd, Carter and Searles.

The following are the summaries of the races:

FIRST RACE.		
2:30 class. Purse \$250.		
Palo Alto names b m Aldeano by Electioneer—Eliza Dolph.....	1	1
Geo. Baylies names b m Wild Rose by Bay Rose.....	2	2
Owen Bros.' b m Hazel.....	3	3
Time, 2:25, 2:28½.		
SECOND RACE.		
2:25, pacing purse, \$250.		
La Siesta names Dr. Swift.....	1	2
Palo Alto names Abeto by Woolsey—Abbes.....	3	1
C. H. Merrill names Laura M. by Almont Patchen.....	2	3
Time, 2:37, 2:28½, 2:31.		
THIRD RACE.		
2:35 trotting purse, \$200.		
Palo Alto names Wild Bee by Piedmont.....	1	1
C. H. Corey names C. H. C. by Almont Patchen.....	2	2
La Siesta names Daylight by Eros.....	3	3
Time, 2:31, 2:34.		
FOURTH RACE.		
2:30, trotting purse, \$150.		
Palo Alto names Emma R. by Electioneer.....	1	
La Siesta names Marqueta by Eros.....	2	1
C. H. Corey names Rockwood.....	3	2
Time, 2:37½, 2:30, 2:38.		

THE SALINAS RACES.

Four Electioneers Enter the List—Amigo Breaks His Record—Notes Gatered in Salinas Valley.

For weeks the people of Salinas had been looking forward to this Fourth of July, not because it was to be different from any other Independence Day, but because it was reported that Chas. Marvin, with a string of fast young horses was coming to lower some records and bring a few inside the charmed circle. The Electioneer family has been well represented here by the great Junio 2:22, and when he left this fertile valley for his present home in Fresno, the vacancy was filled by one of the best bred sons of the Hero of Palo Alto, and out of one of their finest mares, Lady Ellen 2:28, by Carr's Mambrino. He is called Eugene and is owned by a syndicate of the most prominent horsemen in the county. That he will fulfill the expectations of his owners as a sire, is a foregone conclusion, and now that the people have seen what the Electioneers—even the youngest of them—are capable of doing, there will not be any hesitancy on the part of breeders in patronizing him.

A representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN left this city on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock and arrived at Salinas at 7:20. The ride through San Mateo county, then on through the beautiful Santa Clara Valley, which Bayard Taylor, the great traveler, once said was, next to the Valley of Damascus, "the most beautiful valley in the world." Stopping for a few minutes at San Jose, "the garden city of the valley" the train started on its journey to Gilroy, thence to the Pajaro Valley, one of the richest agricultural sections in the State, and passing rapidly across the easterly edge we soon reached our destination. A number of friends met us at the train and, as this paper they said "is the only one that thought Salinas worthy of having a place in its columns, at anytime outside of their live local papers," they volunteered to make our visit a pleasant one; it is needless to say we never enjoyed ourselves better nor met with a more hospitable people.

The next day, Friday, we visited some of the large farms, and were pleased to see that a number of the owners have become interested in the industry of breeding and raising fine horses. To many of our readers it will perhaps be interesting to know something of the extent of the county of Monterey.

It consists of the Salinas valley with its tributaries; the Gabilan Mountains on the east and the Santa Lucia Mountains on the west. The Salinas valley is more than 100 miles in length, with a width of from 6 to 15 miles. Through this great valley runs the Salinas river, which enters Monterey county about the middle of the southern boundary, and empties into Monterey bay near the northern boundary of the county. Its principal tributaries are the San Lorenzo, Estrella, San Antonio, Arroyo Seco and Nacimiento rivers. These streams, together with the Carmel and Pajaro rivers, and numerous smaller streams, render the Salinas valley one of the most fertile stretches of valley land in the State. The valley has an area of 1,000 square miles or 640,000 acres of superb farming and fruit land. The entire county of Monterey comprises an area of 3600 square miles, or more than 2,300,000 acres of land, being four times as large as the State of Rhode Island, and twice the size of Delaware. It has been estimated that under favorable conditions 1,000,000 people can be supported from the products of the soil of Monterey county, and from a careful study of its marvelous possibilities we do not regard this as an extravagant estimate. The Salinas valley, which comprises the greater portion of the strictly farming land, has soils adapted to nearly everything that grows.

The principal products of the valley are wheat and barley, and in 1898 Monterey was the banner grain county of California, but beans, potatoes, oats, buckwheat, mustard, rye, corn, peas and other vegetables, melons, citrus and deciduous fruits, grapes, berries, olives, almonds and other nuts, sugar beets, etc., are successfully raised.

We must not convey the erroneous idea that agriculture is the exclusive industry of Monterey. Stock raising, dairying, horticulture and mining are all actively followed, and Monterey is famous for its blooded cattle and the excellence of its dairy products. The county comprises a vast mountain area, fully 1500 square miles in extent, which from a cursory observation might appear as well-nigh valueless. A closer examination, however, discovers the fact that nearly all of it is good grazing land, while much of it is adapted to agriculture. Many small but exceedingly fertile valleys are enclosed in this mountainous district, and it has been estimated that these apparently waste places comprise 150,000 acres of excellent farming land.

The Southern Pacific Railroad has for years been the only road by which the produce of this immense valley could be shipped, but a new era of prosperity is about to dawn upon these favored farmers, for the Spreckles' railroad, as it is called, is built almost to the edge of the city of Salinas, and in another month cars will be in waiting at the depot to share in the business heretofore monopolized by the pioneer road. This road extends to Moss Landing, and steamers that ply between that port and San Francisco will convey freight and passengers at reduced rates. Competition is the life of trade, and it is hoped the farmers will profit by it in this garden spot from this time on.

The golden harvest was near at hand, and the farmers were making their final arrangements for the shipment and storage of their grain. To make matters more agreeable, they

decided to meet together in the city of Salinas to celebrate Independence Day as it never was celebrated before.

At the Abbott House the chief topic of conversation was the beautiful horses that were at the track, lately brought there by Chas. Marvin from Palo Alto. The appearance of these candidates for 2:30 honors left no room for arguments against them. To use the words of an old resident "They were, by long odds, the handsomest string that was ever brought to the depot." At eleven o'clock, the band, under the leadership of D'Arcy Porter, marched down the principal street, and with flags flying everywhere, the crackling of fire crackers and the booming of cannons, the people realized that the Fourth had come. Every kind of vehicle was pressed into use to go to the races, but the majority of these were buggies and rockaways, for the farmers in this valley believe in enjoying all the good things of this life, in fact, as some one expressed it, "their great aim in life is to take their pay out while they are here."

At twelve o'clock the greater portion of the people were on the road to the race track, which is situated about a mile from the center of the city on a beautiful piece of land that was given to the association many years ago, by Mr. Eugene Sherwood, one of the most liberal capitalists that ever lived in the valley. In the center of the oval a field of grain is changing color ready to be harvested. The grand stand is large and well arranged; the stables are in two rows parallel to the track with a driveway between. The stalls are large and well ventilated. The judges' stand is a neat looking building, while the track itself, laid out as it is on the finest soil that ever the sun shone on, is, as far as appearances go, unequaled by any your correspondent has ever seen. It is one hour before the time appointed for the races, and a stroll to the stalls was proposed.

In the first stall in the row we saw the three-year-old stallion Truman, by Electioneer, out of Telie by General Benton; second dam Texana (thoroughbred) by Foreigner, son of imp. Glencoe; third dam Mary Woods by imp. Yorkshire, etc. He is a large bay colt with hind feet white, and stands about sixteen hands high; he is a horse of immense muscular development, with a magnificent set of limbs, fine head, and of the regular Electioneer—Benton conformation throughout.

Hugo, the next four-year-old looked at, is not quite so tall, but he is a big little horse "built from the ground up;" in color he is a beautiful shade of bay, with white hind ankles. He is by Electioneer, out of Helpmate, dam by Planet (sire of dam of Palo Alto, 2:12½); second dam Full Cry by Vandal; third dam Springbok by Lexington. He shows the thoroughbred in the shape of his head and jaws, and fine large eyes; his frame is covered with well placed substance; where the thoroughbred characteristics are absorbed or hidden completely by the strong Hambletonian shape for which he is noted.

For a sire one would not care to look for a more perfectly formed horse than Bernal. In size, color, breeding and speed he must rank with the very best horses bred at Palo Alto. He is a deep dark bay, with near hind foot white to ankle and inside of off hind foot also white; he is four years old. His breeding is all that the most fastidious could ask for. Sired by Electioneer, out of Rebecca (dam of Rexford, 2:24, Electrician, 2:24½, and Ariana, 2:26), by General Benton; second dam Clarabel (dam of Clifton Bell, that wonderful four-year old that earned a record of 2:24½, and was then burned to death with Rexford and Norlaine), by Abdallah Star; third dam Fairy (sister to Sweepstakes and Mott's Independent, two great sires) by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; fourth dam Emma Mills by Seely's American Star (sire of dam of Dexter, 2:17½); fifth dam by Rediker's Alexander W. There are enough great trotters piled on this thoroughbred foundation to make Bernal second to very few in America.

The pick of the basket and the flower of the family is Advertiser. In color and markings he resembles his sire; as a three-year-old he presents the highest type of a trotting horse from the tip of his wide nostrils to the end of his light tail. He is a beautiful dappled brown, with off hind foot and ankle white, and near hind foot and ankle white. He stands about 15.3, and is bred as follows: Sired by Electioneer, out of Lula Wilkes by George Wilkes; second dam Lula, 2:15, by Alexander's Norman; third dam Kate Crockett (grandam of Centella, 2:21) by imp. Hooton; fourth dam Mary Blaine by Texas; fifth dam Fanny Ellsler by Conn's Sir William; sixth dam by Whipster, etc. In Advertiser, the two grandest representatives of the Hambletonian family are beautifully blended, and this cross, intensified as it is through him, leaves no room for doubt as to the place he will occupy as a sire of wonderful fast trotters.

Amigo 2:20½ was next inspected, and as he represents the great Electioneer—Wildside cross, considerable interest was manifested by those who accompanied us to get a view of the quiet-looking stallion. He is also a bay in color with near hind foot and inside of off hind foot white; in height he stands nearly sixteen hands, and in shape he is an Electioneer all over. He is by the son of Hambletonian 10 and Green Mountain Maid, and his dam is Nadine by Wildside (thoroughbred); second dam Norah (sister to Charley Champlin 2:21½) by Messenger Durco; third dam Mary Hulse by Seely's American Star (sire of dam of Guy 2:10½).

The last but one of the string of beauties was Langton, four years old, a dark chestnut colt, near hind foot white, sixteen hands high, and as pretty a horse as one would expect after reading his pedigree. He is sired by Alfred out of Laura C. 2:29½ by Electioneer, second dam Fanny Lewis by imp. Buckden, third dam by Bay Dick, a son of Lexington. Alfred is by General Benton out of Alice by Almont, second dam Norma (dam of Norval 2:17½), third dam by Todhunter's

Sir Wallace, etc. This horse Langton will prove a wonderful campaigner or we are much mistaken.

The last one was indeed a beauty, unlike the others in conformation, but still showing the Electioneer very strongly for Eleneer (is full sister to Eugene, spoken of above). She is a very handsome shade of bay in color, in height about 15.2. She is sired by Electioneer out of Lady Ellen (record 2:28), by Carr's Mambrino (sire of Maud H. 2:20), second dam Ida May, Jr., by Owen Dale, third dam Ida May by Belmont, fourth dam by Red Buck, son of Bertrand. She has a record of 2:28½ as a two-year-old.

Maud H., by Carr's Mambrino, is a handsome chestnut mare that got a record of 2:30. She is out of a daughter of Dan Voorhees.

Alphens Wilkes 2:27, by Mambrino Wilkes, is a dark brown stallion that has just completed a heavy season in the stud.

Lucky Jim, a black horse by Ripton, dam unknown, is a very large strong-moving horse, and one that will never be sent back to the stable for not winning any of the first three heats he is entered for in any race.

Mary O. is a very handsome chestnut mare by Brown Jug, out of a daughter of Budd Doble, he by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr., 31, that will make a low mark this fall in the races as she has a very smooth way of trotting.

Keno is the game name of a black pacing gelding by Jim Mulvanna out of Hattie S. by Budd Doble, that is just as game as his name, and will prove hot company in the 2:25 class at any time.

The ringing of the bell in the judges' stand called us away from the stalls, and on taking our places there we ascertained that the judges were Hon. J. D. Carr, B. V. Sargent and M. Lynn; timers, J. B. Iverson, A. B. Jackson and H. S. Ball; clerk, J. J. Kelley, the affable and obliging secretary of the association.

Looking across at the grand stand and along the row of well filled vehicles, we judged that there were at least 1,600 people present. Among them we noticed Matthew Williams, Duncan McKinnon, Perry Jacks, James Duncan, M. Hughes, E. Hetherington, Judge Vanderhurst, Samuel Irvine, J. B. Hebron, W. Logwood, M. Harjins, J. Iserman, John Hunter, Hans Peterson, John Boyson, H. O. Porter, J. H. Tholcke, Dr. Archer, T. Riley, N. M. McGrury, T. Garside, Lee Davis, Ed. McGrury, Herman Mayn, Ed. Littlefield, E. W. Davies, Rufus Smith, B. Silacca, Stansfeldt Sherwood, Lionel Sherwood, Dr. Frank Faulkner, W. Ford, E. Robinson, Albert Daniel, J. Smeltzer, T. Harris, J. Berges, T. Garrisere, Z. Herbert, Albert Graves, Robert Porter, Harry Abbott, J. Dougherty and J. McAttee of Salinas; Chris. Peel and John Iverson of Chualar; H. Shaw of Hollister; B. Porter, W. J. Bardieu, O. Bardieu, Jesse Bardieu, J. G. Armstrong and Sam Black of Blanco; Thos. Duncan of Dublin and J. Layne of San Francisco. In one of the buggies near the grand stand was a lady and child who took a deep interest in the races. They were Mrs. Chas. Marvin and her son, who is a perfect likeness of his father, the "king of drivers and trainers." The other vehicles contained the wives, sweethearts and families of many of the representative men of the county.

FIRST RACE.

First race called out the following: Palo Alto named Truman, B. T. Jackson named Ed. 2:26½ by Erwin Davis and B. V. Sargent named Keno by Jim Mulvanna. In choosing to positions Keno got the pole, Truman second and Ed. third. After scoring but once the trio got off to an even start. When near the quarter pole Marvin drew away from the two and without much urging kept about two lengths ahead until past the three-quarter pole and then came down the homestretch leading Keno by about four lengths, and Ed. about two lengths behind him; in this position they came under the wire. Time, 2:23½.

Second heat. This brought out only the two horses, Ken and Truman. Without any delay they got off even, and now the gallant son of Electioneer passed the pacer, who was well driven by C. Rodriguez. Down the backstretch he moved steadily, leaving Keno wiggling along at a furious clip, which was of no avail, for Truman came in five lengths ahead. Time, 2:22.

SUMMARY.

Purse \$150, named horses, 2:30 class.
Palo Alto names Truman—Telle by Gen. Benton Marvin 1
B. V. Sargent names Keno (pacer) by Jim Mulvanna Rodriguez 2
A. T. Jackson names Ed. by Erwin Davis Jackson 3
Time, 2:23½, 2:22.

SECOND RACE.

Palo Alto named Advertiser by Electioneer, and P. M. Cartney named Mary O. They started away even, but Advertiser soon shook her chestnut ladyship off and led the way all around to the wire by at least four lengths in the excellent time of 2:23½.

On being called out for the second heat, it was very evident that Marvin intended to do as he did in the previous race, give the horse his head and not urge him until coming down the stretch. Mary O was not "in it," in fact, kept about the same position she was in the previous heat while Advertiser trotted home easily in 2:22. His gait is absolutely perfect, and this is no mark of his speed.

SUMMARY.

Purse \$150, 2:30 class.
Palo Alto names Advertiser—Lulu Wilkes Marvin 1
P. McCartney names Mary O McCartney 2
Time, 2:23½, 2:22.

THIRD RACE.

The horses entered for this race were Palo Alto's stallion Bernal by Electioneer and O. H. Cox's Lucky Jim Ripton, dam unknown. At the first tap of the bell they off. Lucky Jim and Bernal trotted even to the first quarter then Bernal drew away from his black competitor who kept close to his wheel until entering the hom stretch when

gave way to Lucky Jim who came past the wire, beating Bernal by a length, thus entering the 2:30 list, for his record now stands 2:28½.

In the second heat the two got off even without scoring. Marvin took hold of Bernal and passed Lucky Jim, whose driver, Al. Wilson, was driving hard to gain on the bay horse; down the backstretch their relative positions remained the same, but coming toward the wire Bernal was let out a little and without any apparent effort won the heat by about five lengths. Time, 2:25½.

Third heat—This was but a repetition of the other heat. Bernal kept the lead from start to finish, and trotted as he did in the other heats without making a break or a skip. Time, 2:24.

SUMMARY.
Purse \$160; mile heats, two out of three.
Palo Alto names Bernal by Electioneer—Rebecca Marvin 2 1 2
O. H. Cox names Lucky Jim by Bipton—unknown..... Wilson 1 2 2
Time, 2:28½, 2:25½, 2:24.

FOURTH RACE.
The Alfred colt Langton out of Laura C. 2:28½ by Electioneer was named by Palo Alto, and the handsome chestnut mare Maud H. 2:30 by Carr's Mambrino, out of a daughter of Dan Voorhies 2:23½.

First heat—The square-gaited perfect-moving Langton was a little behind Maud H. when the bell tapped, but soon passed the chestnut mare and led her all around to the wire trotting squarely and within himself ever foot of the way, he came under the wire four lengths ahead of Maud H. Time, 2:26½.

Second heat—This was another exhibition that resembled a procession, for Maud H. never challenged the youngster from the time the quarter pole was reached until he passed under the wire. If Langton had a horse that was able to trot alongside of him it would be a race and the chances are he would have trotted in 2:22. The time made in this heat was 2:27½.

SUMMARY.
Purse \$160. Mile heats, two out of three.
Palo Alto names Langton by Alfred—Laura C. Marvin 1 1
James Harris names Maud H. by Carr's Mambrino—by Voorhies J. H. Harris 2 2
Time, 2:26½, 2:27½.

FIFTH RACE.
This was really the only race of the day as Palo Alto named Hugo by Electioneer out of Helpmate by Planet, H. D. Albright named brown stallion Alpheus by Mambrino Wilkes, and A. P. Jackson named bay gelding Ed. by Erwin Davis. At the first tap of the bell they were off to an even start, Alpheus drew the pole, Ed. second and Hugo third. To the first quarter they trotted head and head, Hugo then drew away and the others kept moving like a double team about a length behind. Down the backstretch the two in the rear alternately challenged each other for the lead, while Hugo just kept far enough ahead to be safe. Ed. and Alpheus came up even with the Electioneer stallion and the enthusiastic cheers of the audience testified to their knowledge of what a trotting race was; down the stretch they came, Hugo broke, but rapidly regained his feet, but that did him no good, for Alpheus came in about half a length ahead of him and Ed. a good third. Time, 2:30.

Second heat—The three horses came up for the word and lost no time in scoring; there was "blood on the face of the moon" and the people were getting terribly interested. At the tap of the bell they started. Hugo broke at the first quarter but it was a handy break. Along the backstretch he passed between his companions, and at the three-quarters he was leading by two lengths. He made another break, but the others took advantage of it this time and down the homestretch he came, Alpheus second, and pushing him hard, Ed. a good third. In this position they reached the goal, Hugo making another break just as the wire was passed. Time, 2:27½.

Third heat—There was a change of drivers seen in the sulky behind the Palo Alto horse. Marvin was attending to Amigo and in his place in the race he had that well-known driver and trainer, Sandy Smith, who piloted Bonanza 2:29½ to his record and for a number of years previous was with J. I. Case, owner of the great Jay-Eye-See 2:10. Roderiquez still held the lines over Alpheus, and Jackson was guiding Ed. After scoring twice they were sent off even, and made a very pretty race. Hugo, however, showed that he could trot faster than either of his competitors, but would make those disastrous breaks. Around the first turn and along the backstretch, they trotted so close that a blanket could cover them. Alpheus took the lead just as Hugo made a break and kept it until the wire was reached, Hugo at his shoulder and Ed about the same distance in the rear. Time, 2:31.

SUMMARY.
Fifth Race. Purse \$160.
Palo Alto names Hugo by Electioneer—Helpmate ... Marvin 2 1 2
H. D. Albright names Alpheus by Mambrino Wilkes Roderiquez 1 2 1
A. P. Jackson names Ed. by Erwin Davis Jackson 3 3 3
Time, 2:30, 2:27½, 2:31.

Between the heats of this race Chas. Marvin drove the handsome stallion Amigo, 2:20½, on the track preparatory to giving him a chance to trot against his record, and as soon as the result of the race was announced he appeared ready to go. After scoring once, Marvin nodded and away the stallion trotted steady as a clock, the clatter of his hoofs could be heard as he entered the turn; the first quarter he trotted in 35 seconds, the half he reached in 1:03 and at the last quarter J. Dwain met the gallant son of Electioneer on horseback, and down the homestretch Amigo came; everyone was silent and breathlessly watching the perfect movements of the horse, the voice of Marvin could be heard above the music of the horses' hoofs, and faster and still faster he came past the gate, then on under the wire. Everything was

silent until some one announced the time, then cheer after cheer was heard only to be renewed when the smiling, happy face of Jesse D. Carr proclaimed the time 2:16½, and added that it was the fastest mile ever trotted on the track. The crowd could hardly be silenced long enough for Mr. Carr to again announce that Elleneer 2:28½, the three-year-old sister to Eugene, would trot a fast quarter mile. Sandy Smith again took his seat behind the mare; she trotted a quarter in thirty-five seconds, and the ease with which she accomplished this feat was convincing proof that she could trot it much faster.

The lessee of the track, J. Dwain, is to be commended for the admirable manner in which everything was arranged. The promptness and system that was observed by the judges in having all the races start promptly, was deserving of great praise.

The representative of this journal is indebted to Messrs. Duncan, Williams, Sutherland, Smeltzer, Iverson and the officers and members of the association for courtesies extended.

ARNABEE.

FROM SANTA ROSA.

A Lively Time Expected at the Coming Races
—Turf Gossip in General.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Of course, the chief topic of talk among the horsemen now is the race meeting to be held here July 18th. There will be four events, not including a number of exhibition heats and bicycle races, not yet fully arranged for. The four events thus far arranged include a yearling race, a two-year-old race, a three-year-old race and gentlemen's driving race, all best two in three, five to enter and three to start. An entrance fee of \$5 is charged each horse, and the club adds \$20 to each race. The classes are all open to Sonoma county horses only.

The meeting of July 18th is the first of a series of monthly meetings to be given by the Santa Rosa Trotting Horse Club during the trotting season. No admission fee will be charged at the gate and everybody will be cordially welcomed by the club. Besides the four races already provided for, there will be some fast miles by some of the speedy stallions kept at the track, and by noted horses from other towns in the county. There will be band music, and the club is striving hard to make their initial meeting an unqualified success.

The races for the first meeting are rapidly filling up, and when the bell taps there will be a full complement in each class. The yearling race promises to be a splendid struggle between the babies of the county. There are some very promising ones hereabouts and the best of them will respond. The two-year-old trot will call out some good ones. Healdsburg parties have one that they think can "lay out" our home talent, and there is a horse in Windsor that will be found ready and eager for track honors when the roll is called. The three-year-old event will assemble something pretty fast, for the "woods are full" of fast three-year-olds. The gentlemen's driving race may not be speediest, but it will create the most interest, for owners are to drive and the entire populace will be there to see Mr. So and So spurt up his horse, Col. Blank handle his mare or old So and So show off his animal. There are a number of gentlemen here who have excellent roadsters and they will take a hand in the sport. The races, it is almost unnecessary to say, will take place at Pierce Bros.' course, and there is no better track in the State. The proprietors of the course, with that commendable degree of public spirit that has ever distinguished them, have allowed the club the use of their grounds for the meeting, free of charge.

Hyman Murphy has sent his fine mare Maud to Petaluma, and she is now in the hands of Lee Shaner. Maud is one of the most promising mares in the district and has shown wonderful flights of speed this year. The only handling she has received this year is what her venerable owner, who is nearly seventy years old, gave her. She is as sure to be a winner in the fall circuit meetings as it is certain that there are entomological specimens in Guinea.

Col. J. B. Armstrong, of Guerneville, has bought Simpson & Roberts' fine standard mare, the price for the mare and her handsome Redwood colt being \$700. The Colonel thinks he has a future record breaker in his little Redwood heir and he is not the only one who harbors that same opinion.

Captain Grosse drove his fine three-year-old mare, Sunsetta, sired by his Anteeo stallion Sunset and out of the dam of Anteeof, up and down our streets a few days ago. Sunsetta is a beautiful black, two white stockings and star. She has done no track work for the Captain does not believe in rushing his youngsters. She is very large and of just the right conformation to make a splendid brood mare.

No celebration was held in Santa Rosa the glorious Fourth of July. Petaluma, Sebastopol and other Sonoma county towns celebrated, but those places had no particular attraction for us who preferred to wander out to the fair grounds and while away a large portion of the day with the congenial souls there. It was a good day for track work and a number of the horses were given their regular exercise, brushes, half miles, fast miles, etc. We were not alone in our glory as spectators, however, for there were enough lovers of the diagonal gait there to fill the judges' stand comfortably and to hold down a number of seats in the amphitheatre. The "boys" had a day off, or most of them, and they congregated in a shady nook, and, like gallery gods, made life a burden to some of the drivers, whom they thought "eloquent too much through their hats."

Among those in the judges' stand was M. H. Weed of San Francisco, secretary for Adolf Spreckles. Mr. Weed was there to see, for the first time, his new purchase trot. The purchase is Beware, the dark bay Anteeo stallion, five years old, sired by Anteeo, dam by General McClellan, second dam

by Gilpatrick, third dam by Langford's Logtrap. The stallion was bought from J. H. Laughlin, who owns the fine farm midway between Windsor and Fulton and which we wrote up for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN some time ago.

Beware was bought on the recommendation of Mart Rollins, who thought he saw the making of a trotter in him and, we understand that the consideration was \$400. We do not claim to be a Solomon of horse-flesh, but we will gamble that few better purchases have ever been made, than that by Mr. Weed. The performance the horse gave for him was the second time the animal was worked out and he simply surprised everybody. Rollins drove him and handled him to perfection. His gait is square and he is every inch a race horse. He was jogged a mile or so, given a few sharp brushes and then sent away at a rattling clip. Perfectly steady and level-headed he only left his feet once in the trial and finished as full of fire and as strong as he was when he started out to jog. He is a rising star and we believe he will go in the charmed circle the first season he is worked.

Another trotter that bids fair to make herself known in track history is Eller H. She was worked three heats Saturday and is a perfect trotter. She is full of speed and when called upon lets it out amazingly. She is a short-back homely little mare to the ordinary observer, but to the connoisseur she is a veritable "Venus in her line;" that is what one of the boys called her, we believe. But this mare will be heard from this autumn, for, though she went thoroughly within herself when we saw her, yet the pace she set was a rapid one, and she is game from head to foot.

There is no better-gaited horse at the track, according to the notion of many, than Antelope's son, Cantelope. He is a horse of grand conformation and steps off as airily as one could wish. He knocks off a gait so regular, that Marvin could not but admit comes up to the requirements laid down by him in his book, could he hear his feet come down. Lawrence drives him, and as he brushed past the stand Saturday, the veteran Rufe Murphy remarked "Ah! he will make a race some day," and time will prove that Rufe was right.

While we were at the track, Judge Dougherty drove in with his fine Dawn three-year-old filly. The Judge is driving his mare himself this year, and after warming her up he gave her a good half mile. She is a beautiful sorrel, rangy, of good action and will make a trotter some day. She has been bred to Bay Rose this season, and the Judge will get a handsome heir by the union of such blood. The Judge is greatly interested in the trotting horse interest, and is a very valuable member of the new trotting organization.

Among the new horses at the track Fred Hood's two-year-old stallion, sired by Anteeo, dam by Ironclad, is deserving of especial mention. He has not been handled much and is in Rollin's string. He is very promising and will develop into something very good. As one horseman said, "He can trot, of course he can trot, who ever saw an Anteeo that could not trot."

PUBLIS.

SANTA ROSA, July 6th.

Spokane Races.

SPOKANE, June 30.—The summer race meeting of the Spokane Association opened to-day with 2,000 people in attendance. The track was fast and the weather fine.

FIRST RACE, TROTTING, \$300 PURSE.

Klamath.....	1 1 1
Maud Patchen.....	2 2 2
Lady Clare.....	3 dist
Time 2:29, 2:35, 2:36½.	

SECOND RACE, TROTTING, 2:26 CLASS.

Hylas Boy.....	4 1 1 1
Delco.....	1 2 2 3
Blondie.....	3 4 4 2
Holendel.....	2 3 3 4
Time, 2:26 1-5, 2:24½, 2:24½, 2:25.	

THIRD RACE—Spokane Derby, 1½ miles. Kylo won. Terry second, Malcom third.

SECOND DAY.

In the 2:34 trot, three in five, purse \$600, Medium, b g, S. S. Benton, 1 1 1; Challenger Chief, b, M. D. Wisdom, 2 2 2; Starline, br s, A. L. Smith, 3 4 3; Nervissa, s m, Van de Lashmunt, 6 5 5; Little Frank, b g, T. Thwaite, 5 3 6; Alice, s m, T. S. Griffith, 4 6 5. Time, 2:35, 2:28½, 2:30.

Running, one-half mile and repeat, purse \$500. Oregon Eclipse won, Smooth Wire second, Liela S. third. Time, 48, 49.

Trotting, two-year-olds, two in three, purse \$500. Extravagant, Marcus Daly, 1 1; Sadie J. John Todd, 2 2; Almax, Kinfong and Smails, 3 3. Time 2:56, 2:54.

THIRD DAY.

Quarter-mile dash, purse \$300. April Fool won, Jim Miller second, Benton third. Time 23½ seconds.

Three-quarters of a mile dash, purse \$500. Oregon Eclipse won, Kylo second, Revolver third. Time 1:15.

TROTTING, 2:29 CLASS, PURSE \$600.

Delco, b g.....	J. W. McLeod 1 1 1
Wander, b s.....	J. O. Ellis 2 2 2
Little Frank, b g.....	T. Thwaite 3 3 3
Time 2:31, 2:26½, 2:26½.	

Trotting, 2:40 class, purse \$600.

James C., c g, W. W. Turner.....	1 3 4 1
Annie B., b m, O. H. Stratton.....	2 2 1 2
Galla S., b m, O. S. Pond.....	3 3 2 3
Sleeping Bob, b s, F. M. Tull.....	4 4 4 3
Lady Clare, b m, T. Thwaite.....	5 5 5 5
Time, 2:42½, 2:42, 2:40½, 2:44, 2:44.	

FOURTH DAY.

Five-eighths of a mile dash, \$300; Maloolm won, Eddie R. second, Bonnie Glenn third. Time, 1:02.

Half-mile dash, purse \$400; Annie Rooney won, Black Alder second, Bob Fitzsimmons third. Time, 51 seconds.

Free-for-all pace, purse \$800.

Rosie O., b m.....	1 2 1 1
Princess Alice, b m.....	3 1 1 2
Gold Medal, b g.....	2 3 2 3
Time, 2:21½, 2:22, 2:21½, 2:24, 2:22½.	

FIFTH DAY.

To-day was the last day of the Spokane race meeting. Attendance was large, weather fine and some excellent sport was witnessed.

Running race, five-eighths of a mile, two in three, purse \$500—Oregon Eclipse, 1 1; Carrie M., 2 3; Revolver, 4 2; Kenawa, 3 4. Time, 1:02, 1:01½.

In the 2:22 trot, three in five, purse \$300, the results were: Steve Whipple, b s, 2 4 1 2 1 1; Hylas Boy, b g, 1 3 2 1 2 2; Blondie, b s, 3 1 4 3 3 3; Holindell, b s, 4 2 3 4 4 4. Time, 2:23½, 2:27½, 2:23, 2:26½, 2:23, 2:26.

In the 2:36 trot, three in five, purse \$600, results were as follows: Mark Medium, b g, 1 1 3 1; Maud Patchen, b m, 2 2 2; Walter, g g, 4 1 4 4; Challenger Chief, b s, 3 3 4 3. Time, 2:25½, 2:29½, 2:28, 2:26½.

The meeting was a great success in every way.

A "Balm in Gilead" for you by taking Simmons Live Regulator for your diseased liver.

State Fair Colt Stakes.

Edwin F. Smith, Secretary of the State Agricultural Society at Sacramento, sends us the following list of nominators who have made the second payments (due July 1st) in the colt stakes (trotting and pacing) to be contested at the approaching State Fair, to be held at that place:

TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTERS.

E. D. Wiese on Adelaide McGregor by Bonnie McGregor; Adelaide by Milwaukee.
 Wilber F. Smith on Kibir by Alcazar; Yerba Santa by Santa Claus.
 J. W. Harper on Purdy Wilkes by Sable Wilkes; Gold Elsie by Samuel Purdy.
 L. U. Shippee on Storm King by Hawthorne; Old Tempest.
 Palo Alto Stock Farm on Balledower by Electioneer; Beautiful Bells by The Moor.
 Palo Alto Stock Farm on Tiny by Electioneer; Telle by General Benton.
 Palo Alto Stock Farm on Arion by Electioneer; Manette by Nutwood.
 Palo Alto Stock Farm on Novellist by Norval; Elsie by General Benton.
 De Turk & Guerne on Robin by Hero, dam by Nephew.
 San Mateo Stock Farm on Macleay by Sable Wilkes, dam Mamie Comet 2:23 by Nutwood.
 San Mateo Stock Farm on Sabina by Sable Wilkes, dam Eva by Le Grande.
 A. T. Hatch on Genevieve by Guide, dam Aldare by Whipple's Hambletonian.
 H. P. Perkins on Rosiris by Iris, dam Rosy W. by Bay Rose.

TWO-YEAR-OLD PACERS.

Jacob Steffen on Easterwood by Woodcut—by John Nelson.
 Wilber F. Smith on Lucille by Ban Crocker—Kate.
 Harry Whiting on Thorne Chief by Hawthorne—by Chieftain.
 L. U. Shippee on Major Lambert—No 50 by Hawthorne.
 George W. Woodard on Mattie Button by Alex. Button—Lady by Don.

THREE-YEAR-OLD TROTTERS.

Palo Alto Stock Farm on Elleneer by Electioneer—Lady Ellen by Carr's Mambrino.
 Palo Alto Stock Farm on Montrose by Electioneer—Rosemont by Piedmont.
 Palo Alto Stock Farm on Advertiser by Electioneer—Lulu Wilkes by George Wilkes.
 San Mateo Stock Farm on Vida Wilkes by Guy Wilkes—Vixen by Nutwood.
 A. T. Hatch on Sidney Roy by Sidney—Miss Roy by Buccaneer.
 Geo. W. Woodard on Lucy Button by Alex. Button—Lucy by Don.
 J. A. Goldsmith on Venita Wilkes by Guy Wilkes—San Mateo Belle by Speculation.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROTTERS.

Palo Alto Stock Farm on Wildmont by Piedmont—Wildflower by Electioneer.
 Palo Alto Stock Farm on Coral by Electioneer—Columbine by A. W. Richmond.
 The Agnew Stock Farm on Lynette by Lynwood—Lady Belle.
 John A. Goldsmith on Serena by Sidney—Blonde by Elmo.

A Good Beginning.

While at Salinas last week our attention was called to a remarkably fast moving pacer driven by her owner, J. B. Iverson, a well-known member of the Monterey Agricultural Association. On his invitation to take a ride we got in and were carried around the city as fast as we care to ride behind any pacer, to look at some other horses owned by men who are becoming interested in the breeding of the choicest strings of colts and fillies it has been our lot to see for some time; then on we drove to Mr. Iverson's farm. In one of the stalls we saw a stallion whose history is as strange almost as that of Geo. Wilkes or old Geo. M. Patchen. At an auction sale held some years ago in the neighborhood, a large growthy two-year-old colt was brought out, and, as he limped in front of the auction block he showed that he was no favorite in the bidding, finally the poor lame animal was sold to J. B. Iverson for \$95. He was taken home and doctored, but the hock—which was severely injured in a fence—was a long time getting strong for the colt had so much action that he kept continually getting "set-backs" whenever turned out. He was so well bred, however, his owner wisely concluded not to have him emasculated, and he has no reason to regret his decision. He calls the fine large horse Mulverees. His breeding is as follows: Sired by Jim Mulvenna, out of the dam of Maud H., 2:30, by Dan Voorhees 887, by Gen. McClellan 144. Jim Mulvenna is by Nutwood, out of Jane L. by Budd Doble 3764. Mulverees is proving himself a sire of fine trotting colts. Mr. Iverson has a large number of mares with foals at their sides by him which are remarkably handsome.

The mares that we looked at were all fine individuals. Salinas Belle, by Vermont 522, dam of Mambrino Boy, 2:30, is a very speedy pacer, and is the most deceptive-looking fast one that a person could look at. She is proving by her produce that she will be classed among the great broodmares before many years. Mr. Iverson bred her to a fine horse called McCarthy's Christmas, he by Santa Claus, and the beautiful filly Christena is the result of that union; a more uniformly built yearling than she would be hard to find.

Ivola is the name of the two-year-old filly by Antevolo out of the old mare, and she is a typical Electioneer. We know that a big pile of money will be lost if she does not win in the races this fall, but she is not one of the kind to go back on her owner.

A very handsome mare seemed to think we ought to notice her colt by Mulverees as he trotted back and forth in the paddock, the youngster keeping well ahead. On inquiry we learned that she was a thoroughbred by Oliver Cromwell, a horse that was owned at one time by Geo. Treat.

Freia, a beautiful chestnut mare by Erwin Davis, out of this Oliver Cromwell mare, is a model of a broodmare. She also had a colt by her side by Mulverees that is a credit to his sire, and will make a fast trotter some day.

Mr. Brandon, the trainer of Mr. Iverson's colts was driving a speedy colt around the fine race track on the place, that struck our fancy, he is called Barmarck by Mulverees, and his dam is by Kingston (thoroughbred.)

Mr. Iverson has a splendid place for a breeding farm and, as he is one of the syndicate who own Eugene by Electioneer, the chances are very favorable for him to some day surprise the talent with a world beater. No better judge of a good horse lives in the county, and Mr. Ohas. Marvin, when he was down, was highly pleased with the stock shown and spoke very highly of them. Mr. Iverson is one of the most genial of men, and we wish him every success in this most interesting business.

WOODLAND'S FAIR.

The Site Selected and Track Ordered Surveyed.

The principal event of Woodland's Fourth of July was the meeting of the Directors of the Agricultural Fair Association, which took place in the Town Hall, Woodland, at 4 o'clock P. M.

Chairman L. B. Adams occupied the chair, and Ohas. L. Richmond was called to act as Secretary pro tem.

The chief purpose of the meeting was to decide upon the purchase of land for track and grounds, for the Fair Association. The members present were L. B. Adams, Ohas. R. Hoppin, Geo. W. Woodard, S. T. Mowder, Jas. Doolittle, Wm. Gibson and Dr. Thomas Ross. Directors Fred Thomas and Marshall Diggs were not present, but were represented by G. W. Griffin, who was authorized to vote for them.

Five pieces of land had been proposed, the Harry Deaner place, east of town a mile or so; the John Schuerley place and the Wm. Gibson place west of town; the Thomas-Hawkins land, southwest; and the Coward farm north of town.

At a meeting of stockholders a committee was appointed to look up a location and report. The committee had decided that the Thomas-Hawkins-Fitz' land on Cemetery Avenue was "the best lay," and it was thought that the association would build its track upon these lands.

However, when the directors met last Saturday they were not enamored of the committee's choice, and the meeting, like the weather, was unusually warm.

A majority of the directors present were firmly convinced that they had found in the proposition of W. M. Coward the best bargain and the best opportunity offered them. Dr. Ross strenuously maintained that the committee's selection should not be disregarded. After some heated talk and back talk between Director Ross and other members a vote was reached. Directors Mowder, Doolittle, Hoppin and Woodward voted to buy sixty acres, or less, off the Coward tract at \$200 per acre. Against the proposition, Directors Ross and Gibson; Chairman Adams not voting. Mr. Griffin was not permitted to cast his votes by proxy for Thomas and Diggs, although it is said he would have voted with the majority, for the Coward proposition.

After deciding to put a surveyor upon the land at once and lay off a track and grand stand, the directors adjourned.

The more the choice of the directors in this matter is studied, the more clearly it appears that they have voted wisely and for the best interests of the association.

The horsemen of the county, those who are regarded as the best local authority, are practically unanimous in agreeing that the Coward place will make the best fair grounds of any lands available for the purpose.

It is more heavily sheltered by timber from the north winds. The east front it offers for the grand stand is peculiarly a merit of its own over the other two locations, south of Main street.

It is a half mile nearer town than any other place, except Schuerley's, which was much higher priced.

It is level and soil of the best character for a fast track, and easily laid off.

Director Hoppin to a reporter stated that he voted to buy the Coward property because it came \$6,000 cheaper than the Gibson place, and at least \$1,500 less than any place offered. He considered that for a winter and summer track the Coward land could not be excelled. It was nearer town, and four streets of Woodland lead to it. It permitted the grand stand to face away from the hot sun and strong light.

Frank Rahm, L. Dietz, R. H. Newton, G. W. Griffin and others, agree that the directors have been very fortunate in buying the finest location available for the lowest prices, and the prevailing sentiment now is that the fair association has made its first important step, safely and wisely, and that its success is assured.—Mail.

Skill in Hitching the Horse.

Not by any means is the art of hitching a horse, even though the idea is confined alone to the time spent in his stall, a matter of light significance. Not a few very valuable horses have been lost by getting cast, or otherwise hung outright by the neck through want of tact on the part of the owner or groom in tying them. Some horses have a habit of scratching the ear or poll with the hind foot, this arising quite often from the top of the head becoming chafed from an undue bearing of the bridle or halter. This movement can be made when the horse is at liberty with entire safety, but when tied the chances are about even, if the hitching-strap be slack, that this will catch the leg. The result to many horses has been more or less injury, and to others, as stated, death in the stall.

Colts require to be hitched in their stalls with great care, as they are prone to become restless under confinement, and there is no telling what positions they may worm themselves into during a night, and what the owner or groom may find their condition to be in the morning. Too long a tie enables the colt to turn his stern where his head belongs, and by lowering his head, as he is sure to do in his struggles, get one or both forelegs across the hitching-strap, and then, with the average colt, the result is not difficult to anticipate. Horses that become restless and spend their time, as very many horses do when confined, in pawing their litter, or in absence of litter, pawing the stall-floor, are not unlikely to get a forward foot over the hitching strap. Once in that dilemma, there is no estimating what may follow.

In hitching, give rope enough only to allow the horse or colt to get his nose down to the floor, or very near there. Better still—a plan adopted by many—attach a weight to the inner end of the hitching-strap, giving the latter free and easy play over the roller or smooth substance. The weight should be sufficiently heavy to insure that no slack occur in the hitching-strap, which would then have no more weight than needed. Colts or horses that have been entangled in the stalls in the manner referred to are very likely, later on, to struggle fiercely if, through any mishap, they have trouble while in harness. Hired men and boys very seldom have any system in hitching, but the sliding strap is a very reliable system within itself, and, like a rubber band, never slips.

One of the finest ranches in Salinas Valley is the Soual, it once comprised an area of 11,500 acres, but it is now divided into a number of smaller ranches. Mr. Eugene Sherwood purchased it many years ago and set out cypress, pines and eucalyptus trees along the avenue leading up to the residence he built, and to-day they form a most inviting shade to the traveler. The land is considered the finest in the valley, and Mr. Sherwood practically demonstrated that all kinds of fruits and cereals could be grown upon it. His sons are now living in the old home, and like the father, command the esteem and respect of all who know them.

On the Santa Barbara Track.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—James Mack came up from Ventura and made arrangements to bring his string of trotters July 12th; there are ten in his string. From Hueneme will come the trotters and runners; also from Camulos Del Valle will bring his runners. Mitchell will come from Ventura with his string of trotters; he has a stallion by Bot Mason, out of Mileta, the dam of Rosewall, 2:29½, that is a promising horse; he will drive H. W. Lawrence's Rucker.

Mr. Lawrence purchased from Mr. Murray a two month old horse-colt by Electro, out of the dam of Nigger Baby 2:35 (to cart), and Black Diamond, that can trot in 2:30. Mr. Wilson, of the Black Hawk stables, bought the latter, and will have the gelding trained. Mr. Lawrence has named his Electro colt Elective.

By the 15th of July there will be one hundred head of horses on the track in active training. Harry Stamboul, by Stamboul, 2:11, out of Carrie B. by A. W. Richmond, has been taken to Walter Maben, of Los Angeles, and he will handle this promising two-year-old son of the great Stamboul. The colt will trot better than 2:40 ere the fall races are ended.

El Rayo, by Grinstead, has been put to work, and also Six Law; these horses are trained by Menchaca; he is also handling Granada, by Alcazar, out of Carrie B. This yearling is a most beautiful filly, and she promises to be a great trotter. Jack Fisher is working on the geldings Nigger Baby and Tono. They say that the latter can trot his miles in 2:26 or better; he is eligible to the 2:40 class.

We expect to see the 2:40 class hotly contested. "The Lompocs" will be down about the middle of the month with their long string of trotters and runners. They have a horse that can run a quarter and three-eighths very fast. San Luis Obispo and Santa Maria will be well represented. The two-year-old filly by Fred Arnold from there is very fast, and will make it warm for the colts of Alcantara, Stamboul and Bashaw. Santa Barbara will have the greatest meeting ever held in the southern counties. T. R. M.

Meeting at Modesto.

The Directors of the Stanislaus Stockbreeders' Association met last Saturday afternoon. A speed programme for the races which will take place on the occasion of the District Fair was submitted and approved. The Stanislaus Agricultural Association also agreed to lease the race track and property of the Stockbreeders' Association for the month of October. The selection of a ball for the exhibit of the product of the county has not yet been made. By-laws were adopted and are to be sent to the Governor for his approval. An Executive Committee, consisting of Directors A. L. Cressy, J. J. Dolan and J. W. Davison, and Secretary L. B. Wall, has been appointed to make all necessary arrangements for the fair, subject to the approval of the Board of Directors. The date of holding the fair is from October 14th to 18th inclusive. The Directors should have the hearty co-operation of the citizens throughout the county in their laudable effort to make the initial fair a success.

Chicago's Great Sale.

Chicago is not only the largest horse market in the world for all classes of matured stock, but is fast coming to the front as a breeder's market.

A market for the American trotter where breeders and dealers can consign the most valuable and fashionably bred trotting stock and realize better prices than in any other market.

F. J. Berry & Co.'s Sale. Oct. 26th to 31st, is already attracting the attention of the best breeders from all parts of the country, and many have pledged large consignments of choice stock to the sale.

For entry blanks and particulars address F. J. Berry & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Cropsey's Auction Sale.

On Saturday, July 25th, on one o'clock, an auction sale will be held at the Oakland Trotting Park. The stock offered comprises forty-seven head of broodmares, colts and fillies by Redwood 2:27 (son of Nutwood 2:18), Brilliant (son of Director 2:17), Steinway 2:25½ and some roadsters offered by F. T. Talbot. P. J. Shafter offers Day Dawn by Dawn, very handsome young stallion. P. Pumvea also sends three very fine animals: H. Allen Mayhew of Niles forwards some well bred ones and E. H. Renfro, D. J. Murphy, Josiah Sessions and others will have a number there to be sold. Horsemen and breeders will have a rare opportunity at this sale to select some fine animals that will be good on the road promising to train or valuable to breed. There will be no bidding in. This rule will be strictly adhered to. Every animal in the catalogue must be sold.

A Few Don'ts.

Don't breed that old broken-down mare. It won't pay, but will be an injury to the breeding industry.

Don't use heavy harness. Light ones properly made of good leather are stronger and last longer, while being easier on the horse.

Don't overload the team. It is better to make two trips than to strain the horses or get them in the habit of balking.

Don't feed corn or corn-meal to the horses during the hot weather. Corn is too heating.

Don't spare the oats. The well-fed horse stands up under constant work when the underfed falters.

Don't imagine that when you water your horses three times a day you have done all that nature demands.

Don't let the horses eat too much green grass. A little while in the pasture after a day's work will do them good, but too much green food will do them injury and cause the horses to sweat easily at work.

Don't run down your neighbors' horses. Praise them when you can, and when you cannot, say nothing.

Don't think because your neighbor has bought a stallion that he has been necessarily cheated, and has bought a fair ure. Give the horse a chance to show by his progeny what he is.

Don't go off into the next town or county to breed your mare if an equally good stallion of the same breed and stock is owned on the next farm. You may own a stallion some day, and then you will need the patronage of your neighbor.

Don't let the stallion stand idle in the barn. Make him work, for it will add to his potency and help pay for his food.

Don't throw away the curry-comb now that farm work is rushing. It is needed more now than it was last winter.

CORNS IN HORSES.

How They Are Caused and How They May Be Removed.

Corns are caused by bruises, bad shoeing, and a naturally contracted hoof, but the blacksmith is the party who, in most cases, prepares the corn ground. This he does by rasping down the hoof, paring the inner shell, and cutting so much horn from the heels that they give beneath the weight of the horse each time he plants his hoofs on hard roads or pavement. Then, again, a shoe that fits close to the hoof from toe to heel is almost sure to make corns by bruising and pressure.

A corn is found invariably in the angle formed by the bars and crusts in front of the heel. It is a spongy growth that has small circular masses of tissue banded together that have forced their way through the crust and project below its surface. These fleshy filaments are well supplied with nerves and are very tender on pressure.

Occasionally a corn may suppurate, matter may form; but as the corn is on the surface and has penetrated the crust, the matter never forces its way upward to the top of the hoof, and if matter ever does find its way up there your patient is suffering from gravel, a splinter, or some other cause.

Now, we have a corn, we have pared the angle, we have cut into a soft, pulpy, red mass from which the blood is oozing. What are the indications? 1. Removal. 2. Prevention of return.

If your horse has a narrow hoof and is contracted at both heels the indications are to spread the hoof. This can be done by rest and a moist pasture field; but the animal must be worked; he must carry a shoe. So we commence by paring out the angle and removing the projecting corn with the knife. The next step is to reach the whole pulpy, unnatural growth, that is really a fleshy fungus.

Nitric acid simply burns the outer surface, it does not penetrate, so also butler of antimony, caustic and lactic acid concentrated, but we have one remedy left and that is chloride of zinc. The chloride is easily solved in air, hence must be kept in an air tight glass-stopped bottle. It comes in sticks, you simply break or cut a section of a stick, so that it is the calibre of the stick and about one-eighth to one-fourth of an inch thick. Apply this to the corn after it is pared to the quick; it will immediately commence to dissolve and you can tie up or hold up the hoof while it is doing its work. When it is all dissolved and the surface is dry, you will find the corn only attacked; the piece will get dry and crumbly and should be twisted or dug out in from four or five days. In the meantime the hoof is packed with cotton wadding and raw linseed oil—do not use boiled oil—it is too ardent. If the corn is not all destroyed this time tuck smaller pieces of the chloride of zinc in a hole made by the rest application, pack it in with wadding and clean it out as directed above. In the meantime repeat the oiled wadding and take it out every day and soak the foot or feet in oil or water for about one hour, keeping up the heat by fresh additions of hot water.

Presumably the corn is now gone, take four ounces of raw linseed oil and add to it one dram of oil of cedar, the same of oil of hemlock and oil of argemone. Pack the angle of the heel with this mixture and put on a bar shoe. This shoe should be changed every two weeks, a little of the hoof on the bottom rasped off to make a fit, and no shoe should be allowed to touch the horn of the hoof on either heel for at least the first inch, corn or no corn.

When your shoe with the bar shoe put in one thickness either of rawhide, sole leather or felt after the foot has been packed with the cotton lint soaked with oil. Then put on your shoe and the road is clear for a sound foot.

Mike Dwyer's Heavy Plunge.

Thirty-six thousand dollars to win three thousand dollars, and then lost it.

Michael Dwyer made one of the heaviest bets of all his lunging career in the fifth race at Sheepshead Bay Friday. There were only two horses in the race—Kingmaker, a practically unknown horse, said to be owned by young Hearst, and P. J. Dwyer & Son's Sir John. Longstreet was entered, but was scratched because of the heavy track. In the betting ring the bookmakers' odds were 1 to 12 Sir John, and 10 to 1 Kingmaker. The betting had been dragging along only a few minutes, when the Dwyer commissioners poured into the ring and began placing the money. A number of oaks bet \$100 against Dwyer's \$1,200, but others refused to lay any odds. In ten minutes Michael Dwyer had \$36,000 on the ring against \$3,000.

As soon as the flag fell little Michael went out with Kingmaker and took the lead. McLaughlin kept close behind him round the far stretch. At the end of the first mile Kingmaker began drawing away from Sir John. It was in vain that McLaughlin plied the whip and spur. Sir John kept plugging steadily. The half length became a length, then length and a half, then two lengths. Coming into the stretch Sir John was hopelessly beaten, and Michael Dwyer was \$36,000 loser. When the race was over a big cheer came from the ring. It is the rarest of occurrences to hear bookmakers cheer, but some of them won very handsomely, and those who did not win were glad to see "Dwyer money lose."

The race verified a prophecy made by Auctioneer Easton in his sale the other night. "Remember," said Mr. Easton, that the Sir Modreds, whatever they say about them, are always first or second." Sir John, about the best of the Sir Modreds, was certainly second.

Sir Modred is said to have been a good, honest horse, with courage and speed, and the records show that he won races. As he views the performances of his astonishing collection offering now on the Eastern turf, a profound melancholy must possess him. It is to be hoped that the news of Tournament's disgraces have been kept from him, and that the recent public appearances of Sir John have not been discussed by Californians.

Sir John's race must have furnished food for speculation to that professional improver of the breed of horses, Edward Corrigan, of Chicago. A certain race at Morris Park, where they were overwhelmingly beaten by this same Sir John, must now look to Mr. Corrigan as one of the most amazing happenings within his memory, and Corrigan's memory on these kind of happenings, especially where his own horses are concerned, is a precious store-house of facts.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Bedding Day and Night.

Go into any well-kept stable at any hour of the day and you will find the stalls nicely cleaned up and the horses standing on the bare floor. Yet every horse owner knows that standing in this way is very trying to the limbs of horses. He wished he had a place where his horses could stand on a good ground, or better still, a yard in which they could run out; but he says this is not practicable, and he must get along as he can. So his horses' legs swell up for want of exercise, to their great discomfort, and sometimes to their permanent injury.

Now, there is a remedy for this close at hand and so simple that it seems strange that it is so seldom used. It is simply to give each horse a generous supply of bedding and to keep it in his stall through the day. By a generous supply is meant not a little handful, but 50 pounds or so; enough to make a bed two or three feet thick when shaken up lightly. And make up this bed every morning when the stable work is being done. It will cost a little extra work and a very little extra bedding perhaps, but not much, as about so much will get soiled to be thrown out with the manure anyway. Pursue this plan for a week, and if your horses do not express their thanks, they are not like the horses the writer has had.

When the horse has eaten his breakfast, and has made the discovery that he has a nice bed under him (it may take him three or four days to find it out) he will lie down with a sigh of satisfaction which says very plainly, "Well, this is an unexpected pleasure." By and by he will perhaps get up and begin pawing the bedding over. He will perhaps have it all pawed into a pile on which his hind legs will stand, while his fore legs are on the floor, thus bringing into action an entirely different set of muscles from those in use when standing level. If this becomes tiresome he will back up until the fore feet are on the mound and the hind feet on the floor. And so, with the help of his 50 pounds or so of bedding he will in the course of half a day bring into alternate action and rest nearly every muscle in his body, and the trouble with swollen legs will be cured or at least very much helped. Of course a box stall for each horse, where he can move around at will is a nice thing to have; but it is not by any means indispensable, and horses under the system suggested above will get along nearly as well as in a box stall; better than in a box stall with a short supply of bedding.

The Texas cow boys take Simmons Liver Regulator when bilious.—J. E. Pierce, Ranchero Grande, Texas.

For constipation, biliousness and kidney affections take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Owen Smith of the Tullaraitos Rancho, Monterey county, is a great lover of a good horse, and although his interests have always been in the direction of raising and breeding the finest sheep in this State; still he manages to find time to breed and raise a fine trotter occasionally. Some day we shall give an account of his beautiful farm and the systematic way in which it is conducted.

'HOW'S YOUR LIVER?'

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver.

When the Liver is Torpid the Bowels are Sluggish and Constipated, and the Food lies in the Stomach decomposing—poisoning the Blood.

Frequent headache ensues, and a feeling of lassitude and despondency indicate how the whole system is deranged. No agency on earth has restored as many people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver as



"As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc. I always use Simmons Liver Regulator, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced. It seems to be a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels."—W. J. McElaor, Miscon, Ga.



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ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.
Package makes 5 gallons.
Delicious, sparkling, and
appetizing. Sold by all
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Minutes,
Seconds,
—AND—
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Starts, Stops
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FROM THE STEM.

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We want to increase our circulation.
We want your help, and will pay you well for it.
We have secured for a premium, and will give to any one sending us the names of five new yearly subscribers to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, accompanied by the cash for same, a handsome nickel Horse Timer, stem winding, starts stops, and flies back from stem. One hand marks minutes, and the other seconds, half-seconds and quarter-seconds. The cases are well finished, dust proof, and will not tarnish, and enclose a handsome nickel movement of first-class workmanship, accurate and thoroughly reliable.
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You can secure the five new names with a little effort, and you will have the satisfaction of doing good work in a good cause.
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The Horse Timer is just what you want.

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\$2,000

Nomination Trotting Purse

-FOR THE-

2:18 ClassTo be Given at the Fall Meeting,
1891, at the**Pacific Coast**
TROTTER HORSE
Breeder's Association.ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 1ST, 1891.
Horses Eligible on Records Made Up
to 12 O'clock M., August 1, 1891.Entrance \$200, payable as follows:
\$40 August 1st, 1891; \$60 September
1st, 1891; \$100 October 1st, 1891.
Horses to be named October 1st, 1891.
Eight to enter and four to make last
payment. Mile heats best three in
five.**CONDITIONS.**First payment MUST ACCOMPANY NOMINA-
TIONS, or they will not be considered.Neglect to make payments on the dates stipulated
will incur forfeiture of all previous payments.No horses owned on the Pacific Coast by others
than members of the P. C. T. H. B. A. are eligible to
the above purse, but horses owned outside of the
Pacific Coast are eligible thereto regardless of mem-
bership.All States and Territories lying in whole or in part
west of the Rocky Mountains are held to be part of
the Pacific Coast.The Directors reserve the right to change the hour
and day of any race, except when it becomes neces-
sary to anticipate a race, in which instance the nomi-
nator will receive three days notice of change by mail
to address of entry.Entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day pre-
ceding the race, shall be required to start.When there is more than one entry to stakes by
one person or in one interest, the horse to be started
must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the
race.Purses will be divided into four moneys, viz., fifty
per cent to the winner, twenty-five per cent to the
second horse, fifteen per cent to the third horse, and
ten per cent to the fourth horse.Three horses required in all purse races. The right
reserved to declare two starters a walk over.A horse distancing the field shall only be entitled
to first and third moneys.Trotting and racing colors shall be named by 6
o'clock on the day preceding the race, and MUST be
worn upon the track.Otherwise than the above National or American
Trotting Association Rules will govern the stake and
purse races offered. Suspensions and expulsions of
the American Trotting Association will be recog-
nized.**APPLICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.**Persons desirous of making entries in purses and
stakes, and who have not as yet joined the P. C. T.
H. B. A. should make application for membership
to the secretary, and remit the sum of \$25 to cover
membership fee before Aug. 1st, 1891.

JAS. P. KERR, Secretary,

313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

F. L. COOMBS, President.

"Laurel Palace,"

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Standard-Bred Stock of the Highest Order.

Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Fillies & Young Breeding Stock

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Come to headquarters with your stock, as we are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, selling fifteen thousand horses yearly, and are personally acquainted with all the principal breeders and dealers in America. Our trade reaches every State in the Union, and our long and successful experience of thirty-six years in the business, with the wonderful record of our four previous combination sales, should be a sufficient guarantee to our customers that we thoroughly understand the art of placing stock on the market and know how to bring buyers and sellers together.

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Send for entry blanks and full particulars. Address

F. J. BERRY & CO.,

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AUCTION SALE

-OF-

**Well Bred Trotting
Stock**

-COMPRISING-

47 Head Broodmares Colts and Fillies,By REDWOOD, 2:27, Son of Nutwood, 2:18; BRILLIANT, Son of Director, 2:17;
STEINWAY, 2:25½, Etc.

Property of MR. GEO. CROSEY, Pleasanton.

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H. ALLEN MAYHEW, and Others,

- AT 11 A. M., AT -

OAKLAND TROTTER PARK, on SATURDAY, July 25, 1891

Catalogues now ready.

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SAVES ONE QUARTER OF GRAIN FEED.
KEEPS STOCK AND CATTLE HEALTHY.
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respondence for shipping and insurance, and for purchase on fixed commission of all classes of blood
stock. References in United States and Britain given if asked.**BANKERS: CENTRAL BANK OF LONDON.****FOR SALE.****The Five-Year-Old Stallion****CUPID,**

FULL BROTHER TO ADONIS 2:11½.

By Sidney; First Dam Venus by Captain

Webster 10:183; Second Dam

Shenandoah 936.

CUPID is a bright bay 15½ hands high, weighs
1,100 pounds. Bred by Count G. Valensin. As a
yearling he showed quarters in 42 seconds. As a
four-year-old he trotted a mile in 2:32; showed quar-
ters in 34 seconds. He is a pure and smooth gaited
trotter, and very level headed. His disposition is
the very best. For further particulars address,

O. BAAB,

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**SPLIT SECOND
CHRONOGRAPH**Different Grades in
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Different Prices.

Call or write for particulars.

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EBON THORNE (brother to Chief Thorne), and
DIRECTOR or DECORATOR, out of trotting-bred
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FOR SALE.**TWO FILLIES**Aged four and two years. Sired by Anteeo. First
dam of filly four years old by Abbottsford. First
dam of two year old filly by Milton Medium. Can
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FOR SALE.**THE FAST GREEN PACER****Dr. Swift.**With less than two weeks training won three
straight heats last fall, 2:28, 2:28, 2:28. He is six years
old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as
horse can be, and will go better than 2:20 in ten days
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Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. In-
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E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,

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Fine Stallion For SaleSired by California Gift, dam by General
Taylor.California Gift was by Whipple's Hambletonian
dam by Sawyer's Hambletonian. In color, a dapple
grey; stands 16½ hands; weighs about 1,200 pounds.
He is a large boned, well muscled horse, guarantees
perfectly sound, kind and gentle; very stylish and
handsome; perfectly pure gated; can trot in 2:44.
He is only eight years old, and just the horse needed
to raise fine horses from. His pedigree speaks for
itself. He will be sold cheap. For further particulars
apply to

RICHMOND VILLA,

Corner 8th Avenue and Point Lobos Road.

For Sale.**TWO FINE****Thoroughbred Stud Colts**

"Fit to run for a Man's Life."

Price \$1,000 for Choice, or \$1,500 for
the Two

For breeding and particulars address, E. F. S.,

P. O. Box 209, Hollister, Cal.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale

Charlotte, by Lyttleton.

Dizzy Blonde by Chilleothe.

Marille, by Glengarry.

Termagant, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one bold
half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister
Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her
produce trained, in dam of Rocketta, a winner. For
further particulars, apply to

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313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the SOUTHER FARM. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected. There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

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We gentle and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

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First-class accommodations for keeping stock in any manner desired. Alfalfa and green corn for green feed in summer, and especial care for broodmares and colts. We are prepared for any variety of legitimate horse-work.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday. Write for circulars, references and price lists. 1 1/2 miles northeast of San Leandro; 8 miles at east of Oakland. Turn off county road between above places at "Stanley Road," 1/2 mile north of San Leandro.

GILBERT TOMPKINS,
Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.



W. J. WHITE'S PREMIUM ÷ LIST

For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,
FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
GEORGE WILKES 2:22.



RUSSIA 3675,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
NUTWOOD, 2:18 3/4.

PREMIUM No. 1.—\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better, \$200 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better, \$200 to the Owner for each full second below 2:30, \$50 to the Driver for each full second below 2:30.
PREMIUM No. 2.—\$1,000 to the Owner of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better, \$100 to the Driver of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better, \$100 to the Owner for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better, \$50 to the Driver for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better.
PREMIUM No. 3.—\$1,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better, \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better, \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20, \$25 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20.
PREMIUM No. 4.—\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better, \$200 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better, \$200 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15, \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.
PREMIUM No. 5.—\$5,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10, \$1,000 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10, \$1,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10, \$500 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10.
CONDITIONS—A Stallion, Mare or Gelding can win but one premium record, and added money under that premium in one year; the records accepted being those recognized by the Trotting and Pacing Register.
The above premiums are offered as a small inducement to the owners to give the get of Wilkie Collins and Russia as low records as possible in races, and they are not for one or two, but for any and all that are disposed to win them.
Owners can remember that there is no entrance fee to be paid, and no nominations to be made. All you have to do is take your money as soon as your horse gets the record.
Drivers can consider their money ready as soon as the official record is received.
The only reserve made on the above premiums, is, that should either of the stallions die, or I should sell one or both of them, my obligations as to payment of the above premiums cease on the day of said death or sale.

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, Rockport, O.

WILKES--ELECTIONEER.

4 AT CLOVERDELL FARM, 1891. 4
POPULAR SIRES, REGISTERED AND STANDARD,
MAMBRINO DUDLEY, 2:19 3/4, Sire of CRESCENDO, 2:24, Gretna, 2:27 1/2, Rintoul
MAMBRINO DUDLEY is a bay horse, 16 1/2 hands high, weighing 1,175 pounds. \$50 the season with return privileges.
COMMONEER, 9:52 1/2, Brother in blood to SUNOL, 2:10 1-2, by ELECTIONEER, dam years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.
ALBERT H., 12:02 1/2, (INBRED WILKES), by RED WILKES, dam by ALCYONE, 2:27 the season, with return privileges.
LORD WARREN, 11:10 3/4, By LORD RUSSELL, full brother to MAUD S, 2:08 3/4 WILKES; second and third dams very fashionably bred. Dark brown, no white; will be 16 hands; three years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.
MAMBRINO DUDLEY will make the season in charge of J. B. Perry, Lexington, Ky.
COMMONEER, ALBERT H. and LORD WARREN will make the season at "Cloverdell," Colmar, Montgomery County, Pa.
FOR SALE—Standard-bred colts, fillies and broodmares. Registered Jersey cattle. English setter and rough-coated St. Bernard dogs.
Catalogues mailed on application.
A. H. MOORE, Proprietor, 1711 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa.
W. FRED PRESGRAVE, Manager, Colmar, Montgomery County, Pa.

HOCK - WILKES, \$50, limited to five good mares.

BY GUY WILKES, 2:15 1/2.

FIRST DAM EDA (thoroughbred) by Hock-Hocking, by Ringmaster, son of Ringgold by Boston.
SECOND DAM EVA OOMES by Billy Cheatham, son of Cracker by Boston.
THIRD DAM ELLEN JOURDAN by Blacknose, son of Medoc by American Eclipse, etc.; all dams to nineteenth thoroughbred.
HOCK WILKES, foaled 1889, bred by C. E. Farnum, M. D. of San Francisco, is a handsome bay, with good bone and tendon, powerful, muscular development and speedy conformation. His trotting action is pure, and he can trot fast, although his speed has not been developed by training. He will be trained for a record. Hock Wilkes is one of the handsomest sons of Guy Wilkes, obtaining through his thoroughbred dam the quality and conformation of a strong thoroughbred, and through his sire the Wilkes substance and trotting instinct.
Inquire at 816 Fifteenth Street, near Market Street, or address
GILBERT TOMPKINS, Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.

FOR SALE.

MEMO.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 3/4.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Ryeddy's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age. MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31 1/2, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20 1/2, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32 1/2 to 34 seconds.
He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both feet white. For terms address,
BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR Of 1891, At SACRAMENTO

Sept. 7th to 19th inclusive.

TWO WEEKS

Eleven Days Racing



Races.

There shall be awarded to the owner of the sire whose get shall make the best average performance in the races for trotting foals, two, three and four-year-olds, in 1890, 1891 and 1892, the Grand Gold Medal of the California State Agricultural Society, the actual cost of which shall not be less than \$200.

READ WITH CARE THE CONDITIONS OF EACH EVENT.

In Trotting and Pacing events the date of closing is designated in each class.

ENTRIES IN RUNNING EVENTS TO CLOSE AUGUST 1ST.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH.

TROTTER.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—A trotting stake for foals of 1888. Closed in 1889, with seventy-three nominations. Value of stake January 1, 1891, \$1,975.

No. 2—TROTTER PURSE, \$800—2:23 Class. To close September 8th.

No. 3—THE STATE FAIR STALLION PURSE, \$2,500. Closed.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9TH.

RUNNING.

No. 4—OPENING SCRAMBLE—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Winners at this distance in 1891, once, to carry three pounds; twice, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 5—THE SUNSET STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a quarter. Closed in 1889 with thirty-four nominations.

No. 6—THE ROSEMADE HANDICAP—For all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$15 declaration; with \$400 added, second to receive \$100, and third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by 10 A. M., and declarations due by 6 P. M., September 8th. One mile and an eighth.

No. 7—SELLING PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second; for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry rule weights; two pounds off for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds above the scale. Valuation to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M., the day preceding the race. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH.

TROTTER AND PACING.

No. 8—TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with twenty-six nominations. Mile heats.

No. 9—PACING PURSE, \$500—2:25 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:18, or better, on or before September 5th, shall receive return of entrance money, and be barred from starting in this class, but may re-enter September 5th, in the faster class.

No. 10—NOMINATION TROTTER PURSE, \$800—For double teams, for horses with record not better than 2:30. To close August 1st; teams to be named September 5th.

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11TH.

RUNNING.

No. 11—THE ACCLIM STAKE—For all ages; of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared by September 1st; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Winners at this distance in 1891 to carry five pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891, three years old and upwards, when carrying weight for age or more, all allowed ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 12—A SELLING SWEEPSTAKE—Of \$30 each for starters, with \$350 added; \$75 to second from the starting money. Fixed valuation, \$2,000. One pound off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then two pounds off down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry rule weights. Valuation to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M., the day before the race. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 13—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-olds fillies (foals of 1889), to be run at the State Fair of 1891. Five-eighths of a mile. Closed in 1890 with fifteen nominations.

No. 14—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds; of \$100 each, half forfeit; \$20 declaration; with \$400 added; of which \$100 to second. Weights announced by ten A. M., Thursday, September 10th; declarations due by six P. M. the same day. One and one sixteenth miles.

FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

TROTTER.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March sixteenth with thirteen nominations.

No. 16—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class. (Hazel Wilkes barred.) To close September 5th.

No. 17—TROTTER PURSE, \$500—2:31 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:23, or better, on or before September 5th, shall receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in proper class.

SIXTH DAY—MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

RUNNING.

No. 18—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed in 1890 with eighteen nominations.

No. 19—THE FALL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$15 declaration; with \$500 added; second to receive \$100 and third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by ten A. M., Saturday, September 13th; declarations due by six P. M. same day. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—PURSE, \$100—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses that have started twice in a race one mile or over and not won in 1891, allowed five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, seven pounds; if four, ten pounds; if five or upwards, fifteen pounds. One and one-sixteenth miles.

No. 21—THE ORANGE STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds and upwards; of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or \$10 declaration; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Weights announced by ten A. M., Saturday

September twelfth; declarations due by six P. M. same day. Three-quarters of a mile.

SEVENTH DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH.

TROTTER.

No. 22—FOUR-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March sixteenth with seven nominations.

No. 23—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,500—2:18 Class. To close September 5th.

No. 24—TROTTER PURSE, \$800—2:40 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:25, or better, on or before September 5th, to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in their proper class.

No. 25—YEARLING DASH. PURSE, \$300—To close August 1st.

EIGHTH DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16TH.

RUNNING.

No. 26—THE AUTUMN HANDICAP—For two-year-olds. Weights announced by eight A. M., second day before the race. One mile. Closed in 1890 with thirteen nominations.

No. 27—THE PRESIDENT STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a half. Closed in 1889 with a fifteen nominations.

No. 28—THE MATURITY STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for four-year-olds; of \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared; with \$400 added; of which \$75 to second. Weights announced by ten A. M., Tuesday, September 15th; declarations due by six P. M. same day. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 29—THE HOPEFUL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for two-year-olds; of \$50 each, half forfeit, or \$15 declaration, with \$400 added; of which \$75 to second. Weights announced by ten A. M., Tuesday, September 15th; declarations due by six P. M. same day. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 30—SELLING PURSE, \$350—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses that have started twice in a race one mile weight; one pound off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then two pounds for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds above the scale. Valuation to be placed on starters only by six P. M., Tuesday, September 15th. One and one-sixteenth miles.

No. 31—FREE PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second. For all ages. To close at six P. M. the day before the race.

NINTH DAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17TH.

TROTTER AND PACING.

No. 32—PACING PURSE, \$1,000—2:15 Class. To close September 5th.

No. 33—TWO-YEAR-OLD PACING STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with seven nominations. Mile heats.

No. 34—TROTTER, TWO-MILE HEATS. PURSE \$800; 2:35 class. To close September 5th.

No. 35—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000; 3:00 class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:25 or better on or before September 5th are to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in proper class.

TENTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.

RUNNING.

No. 36—THE HOME STAKE—A selling sweepstake of \$20 each, for two-year-olds; with \$300 added; second to receive \$75 from starting money. Colts to be sold for \$1,500; then one pound off for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound off down to \$500. To name and close by six P. M. Thursday, September 17th. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 37—THE RICO STAKE—For all ages; of \$50 each; \$15 forfeit; \$100 added; of which \$100 to second; third to save stake; \$200 additional if 1 1/4 m. is beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Rico's time (1:42) is beaten. One mile.

No. 38—THE LA RUE STAKE—A handicap for all ages; of \$100 each, half forfeit; \$25 declaration, with \$50 added; of which \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Weights announced by 10 A. M. on Thursday, September 17th; declaration due by six P. M. same day. One mile and a half.

No. 39—FREE PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second. For all ages. Horses that have started at this meeting and beaten once, allowed five pounds; twice, seven pounds; three times, ten pounds. To name and close at six P. M. the day before. One and one-sixteenth miles.

ELEVENTH DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 19.

TROTTER.

No. 40—TROTTER PURSE, \$800—2:25 class. To close September 5th.

No. 41—NOMINATION TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000—For double teams; for horses with records not better than 2:18. Nominations to be made August 1st; teams to be named September 5th.

No. 42—NOMINATION TROTTER PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all. Nominations to be made August 1st; horses to be named September 5th.

Remarks and Conditions.

TROTTER AND PACING.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the deduction of the entrance money from the purse for each horse less than five.

In the 2:30, 2:40 and 3:00 trots, and 2:25 pace, five entries are required to stand after the horses making records under conditions are barred, and their money returned. But the Board reserves the right to start a less number by deducting entrance same as in other classes.

Double team races, mile heats, three to enter and three to start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent on purse, to accompany nominations. No entry will be received without it unless satisfactory security is given. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second, 15 per cent to third, and 10 per cent to fourth.

In the two, three and four-year-old sweepstakes, unless otherwise provided, moneys are divided as follows: To winning colt, at the stakes and 50 per cent of the added money; second colt, 35 per cent; third colt, 15 per cent of added money. In all stakes payments not made as they become due forfeit all money paid in, and no horse can enter.

The National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for entrance money paid in, to be divided as follows: 50 per cent to the first, and 35 per cent to the second.

In trotting and pacing races, entries not declared out by six P. M. day before must start.

In races drivers will be required to wear caps and jackets of distinct colors, WHICH MUST BE NAMED IN THEIR ENTRIES.

RUNNING.

The State Agricultural Society's rules of 1889 to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Please observe that in the foregoing stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all the foregoing stakes, declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Starters in stake races must be named on or before six P. M. of day before race.

All entries in purse races not declared out by six P. M. day before must start.

Allowances must be claimed at time starters are named, as owners and trainers are responsible for same.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

Final settlement of all purses and stakes won will be made on Saturday, September 19th, at the office of the Secretary.

FREDERICK COX, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

San Mateo and Santa Clara

AGRICULTURAL ASS'N

No. 5,

ANNUAL FAIR 1891.

-SAN JOSE-

AUGUST 10th to 15th inclusive

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 1, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Monday, August 10th.

1—Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Yearlings, closed April 1st with 15 nominations. \$100 added.

2—Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Two-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 13 nominations. \$100 added.

3—Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Three-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 6 nominations. \$200 added.

4—Trotting Purse \$1,000. 2:20 class.

Tuesday, August 11th.

5—Free for all Trotting Stakes, for Two-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 10 nominations. \$200 added.

6—Trotting Purse \$1,000. 2:30 class.

7—Pacing Purse \$800. 2:25 class.

8—Trotting Purse \$1,000. Free-for-all.

Wednesday, August 12th.

9—Running Stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Three-quarter mile.

10—Running Stakes for Two-Year-Olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Five-eighths mile.

11—Running Stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$200 added, with \$50 to second; \$25 to third. One and one-eighth miles.

12—Running Selling Purse, \$250. \$50 to second horse, for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,600 to carry rule weight, 2 lbs off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000, then 1 lb off for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry 5 lbs above the scale. Valuations to be placed on the starters only by 6 P. M. the day preceding race. Three-quarter-mile heats.

Thursday, August 13th.

13—San Mateo County Stakes, Trotting and Pacing for Two-Year-Olds, closed January 1st with twelve nominations. \$150 added. This race will begin at 1 o'clock P. M.

14—Free for all Trotting Stakes, for Three-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with eleven nominations. \$750 added.

15—Pacing Purse, \$1,000. 2:15 class.

16—Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:40 class.

Friday, August 14th.

17—Running Handicap Sweepstakes, for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third; weights announced Thursday, August 13th, at 10 A. M.; declarations due at 6 P. M. same day. One and a quarter miles.

18—Running Stakes, for Two Year Olds, \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Winner of No. 10 to carry 5 lbs extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

19—Running Stakes for all ages, \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Seven-eighths of a mile.

20—Running Selling Purse \$250; \$50 to second; for all ages. Conditions the same as No. 13. One-mile heats.

Saturday, August 15th.

21—Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:24 class.

22—Trotting Purse \$1,000. 2:27 class.

23—Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:18 class.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, best three in five, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start in all races. The Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill.

Entrance ten per cent of purse to accompany nominations.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent to the second, fifteen per cent to the third, and ten per cent to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled to first and third money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races, and Pacific Coast Blood Horse rules all running races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Maidens allowed five pounds in all running races, except Handicaps and Selling Purse.

Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

Entries close August 1st, 1891.

WM. BUCKLEY, President.

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

\$11,000.

12th Annual Fair of Eleventh District

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

Comprising the Counties of Plumas and Sierra; Lassen and Modoc Counties Admitted to District for Bacing Purposes.

—TO BE HELD AT—

QUINCY, CAL.,

Commencing MONDAY, September 21st, 1891,

AND CONTINUING FIVE DAYS.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Money in all races to be divided as follows: First horse, 60 per cent; second, 30 per cent; third, 10 per cent, unless when otherwise specified.

First Day, Monday, Sept. 21st.

1. TROTTER—Three-minute class; three in five. Purse \$250. District.

2. TROTTER—Half-mile and repeat; yearlings. Purse \$250. District.

3. RUNNING STAKE—Three-year-olds or under; three-quarter mile dash; \$25 entrance, \$100 added, \$10 payable at time of entrance, \$15 day preceding race; \$10 forfeit. District.

4. RUNNING—Quarter mile and repeat. Purse \$150.

Second Day, Tuesday, Sept. 22d.

5. TROTTER—2:30 class; three in five. Purse \$350.

6. TROTTER—2:50 class; three in five. Purse \$250.

7. RUNNING—Three-quarter mile dash. Purse \$150.

8. RUNNING—One mile dash. Purse \$200.

Third Day, Wednesday, Sept. 23d.

9. TROTTER—Two-year-olds; two in three. Purse \$400. District.

10. RUNNING—Half-mile dash. Purse \$100. District.

11. RUNNING STAKE—Two-year-olds; half-mile dash; \$25 entrance, \$100 added; \$10 payable at time of entrance, \$15 day preceding race; \$10 forfeit. District.

12. RUNNING—One mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

13. RUNNING—Handicap; for all ages; \$10 entrance, \$5 declaration, with \$150 added; \$30 to second, third to save entrance. Weights announced on day preceding the race. Declaration due at or before 5 P. M. the day before the race. One mile. District.

Fourth Day, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

14. TROTTER—Free for all; three in five. Purse \$750.

15. TROTTER—Three-year-olds or under—three in five. Purse \$500. District.

16. RUNNING—Seven-eighth mile dash. Purse \$250.

17. RUNNING—Half-mile dash. Purse \$150. District.

18. RUNNING—One and one-quarter mile dash. Purse \$200.

Fifth Day, Friday, Sept. 25th

Bids for Privileges.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Secretary of the PACIFIC COAST TROTTER HORSE BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION until JULY 20, 1891, for the following privileges at the grounds of the Bay District Track, San Francisco during the race meeting of the Association, to be held August 1st, 4th, 6th and 8th, 1891.

**AUCTION POOL,
BAR,
RESTAURANT,
SHEDS,
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OFFICIAL PROGRAMME,
FURNISHING MUSIC.**

A certified check equal to 50 per cent. must accompany each bid. The right to reject any or all bids reserved.

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Two more IMPROVEMENTS added to the TRUSS AXLE SULKY, and without extra charge to the customer.

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ST. ANN'S BUILDING,
No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.

Chico Fair

\$5,200 \$5,200

AUGUST 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 1891.

Tuesday, August 25th.
No. 1.—**Running**—Three-quarter mile and repeat; purse \$200.
No. 2.—**Pacing**—For horses without a record; purse \$400.
No. 3.—**Trotting**—Three minute; purse \$500.

Wednesday, August 26th.
No. 4.—**Running**—Half mile and repeat; purse \$200.
No. 5.—**Running**—One mile; purse \$200.
No. 6.—**Trotting**—2:35; purse \$800.

Thursday, August 27th.
No. 7.—**Running**—One mile and repeat; purse \$250.

Friday, August 28th.
No. 8.—**Pacing**—2:28; purse \$600.
No. 9.—**Trotting**—Two-year-olds; district; 2 in 3; purse \$250.
No. 10.—**Running**—One mile and an eighth; purse \$100.
No. 11.—**Trotting**—Three-year-olds. District. Purse \$100.
No. 12.—**Trotting**—Four-year-olds; purse \$400.

Saturday, August 29th.
No. 13.—**Trotting**—Yearlings, Mile dash. District. Purse \$150.
No. 14.—**Trotting**—2:27; purse \$700.
No. 15.—**Pacing**—2:20; purse \$600.

CONDITIONS.

1. In races Nos. 9, 11 and 13, the word "DISTRICT" means the counties of Butte, Colusa, Tehama, Yolo, Yuba, Sutter, Nevada, Placer, Sierra, Lassen, Plumas, Shasta, Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino and Glenn.

2. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races, and the State Agricultural Society Rules to govern all running races.

3. Entrance fee, ten per cent of purse which must accompany the nomination.

4. Purse divided in three moneys, 60, 30 and 10 per cent.

5. Five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries received and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

6. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race if they deem it necessary.

7. For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its own entrance and one half of the entrance money received in such race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

8. Non-starters must be declared out on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, not later than 8 P. M.

9. Horses for the first race on each day will be called up at 1 P. M. sharp.

10. To the Yearling Purse, F. L. Duncan adds \$150 for the get of his stallion Signal Wilkes, to be paid \$50 each to the Signal Wilkes colts coming first, second and third.

11. Entries will close with the Secretary at Chico, August 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock P. M.

12. Free hay and straw to all competitors.

T. P. HENDRICKS, President.
JO. D. SPROUL, Secretary, P. O. Box 242, Chico, Cal.

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LAKE COUNTY,

The Fashionable Resort of Lake County.

Only 21 miles from Ukiah, the terminus of the San Francisco and North Pacific R. R. Nearer the railroad than any other Springs in Lake County. Telephone communication with Ukiah, then telegraphic to San Francisco. Telephone for rooms before leaving Ukiah. Accommodation for 350 guests, with the most approved and complete arrangements for comfort, pleasure and convenience, and a daily menu that is praised by epicures. Good hunting and fishing. Fresh water, cold Iron, Magnesia, Soda and Sulphur Springs. Hot Sulphur Baths. These waters are a noted nerve tonic and blood purifier. They satisfy the desire for Ignor, cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Gout, Intermittent Fever, Catarrh, Sore Eyes, Kidney and Liver Troubles and Scrofulous Diseases. Rates, \$2.00 a day, \$12 a week—bath included.

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Dr. Bailey has by careful observation and long experience with the horse, discovered a sure cure for that dreadful disease among horses known as heaves. He will, however, take a case and cure it for \$20, or nothing. Or he will furnish sufficient medicine to cure a case for \$5, money to accompany the order. Any person having horses affected with other diseases and writing me in regard to them will receive prompt replies. Consultation fee \$2. All parties having horses affected with throat or lung trouble should call on or address


Dr. G. C. BAILEY, P. O. Box 511, Rushville, Ind.

The Pacific Coast

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MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASS'N,

MONTEREY, Monterey Co., Cal.



INCORPORATED-MAR. 12, 1890
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STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, a great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil, and originally a part of this tract. About one-half mile, and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

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Los Uvas Rancho,

5,253 Acres,

Santa Clara County.

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It is also good fruit land and is equal to the best prune and vine land in the State. It is

Well Watered and Wooded.

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For further particulars address,
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HORSES: BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, HORSES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.

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STOCK FARM.

Season 1891.

FEBRUARY 1st TO AUGUST 1st,

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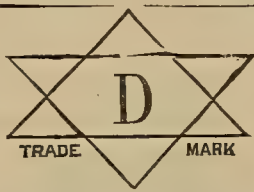
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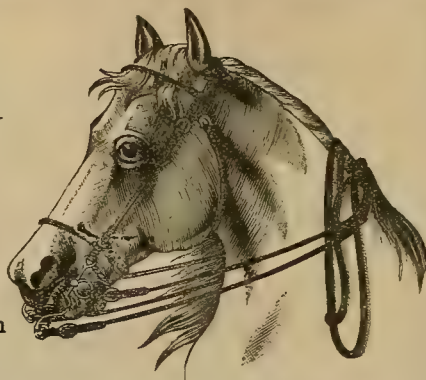
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LEAVE	FROM JUNE 20 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia and Sacramento.	10:15 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	1:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	6:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	11:15 A.M.
12:00 M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 P.M.
2:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
3:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Middle Route, Atlantic Express, for Mojave and East.	11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Benicia and Sacramento.	10:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Woodland and Oroville.	10:15 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Martinez and Stockton.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	6:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Central Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	12:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
8:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	11:20 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos, Sat. & Sunday to Santa Cruz, Saturday to Boulder Creek.	9:50 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion.	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:12 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:15 P.M.
11:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited).	11:15 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey, Pacific Grove and Principal Way Stations.	10:00 A.M.
4:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:01 A.M.
5:20 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and Principal Way Stations.	7:30 P.M.

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FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO. Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO. Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.

Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

7.40 A.M. 8.30 P.M. 5.05 P.M.	8.00 A.M. 8.30 A.M. 5.00 P.M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10.40 A.M. 6.05 P.M. 7.25 P.M.	8.50 A.M. 10.30 A.M. 6.10 P.M.
7.40 A.M. 8.30 P.M.	8.00 A.M.	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.	7.25 P.M.	10.30 A.M. 6.10 P.M.
7.40 A.M.	8.00 A.M.	Hopland and Ukiah.	7.25 P.M.	6.10 P.M.
7.40 A.M. 3.30 P.M.	8.00 A.M.	Guerneville	7.25 P.M.	10.30 A.M. 6.10 P.M.
7.40 A.M. 5.05 P.M.	8.00 A.M. 5.00 P.M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10.40 A.M. 6.05 P.M.	8.50 A.M. 6.1
7.40 A.M. 3.30 P.M.	8.00 A.M. 5.00 P.M.	Sebastopol	10.40 A.M. 6.05 P.M.	10.30 A.M.

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EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$3.80; to Sebastopol, \$1.80; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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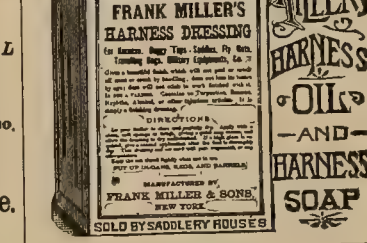
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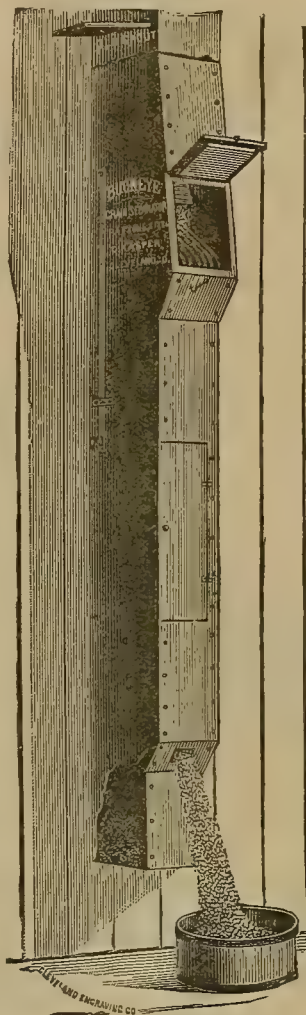
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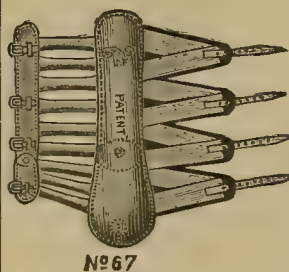
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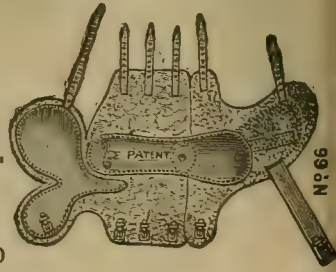
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 3.
No. 211 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

FAUNTLEROY.

The Old Groom's Luck.

By BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, JR.

Now look here, Jack; I know this track
I got it all by rote,
I'm a-going to back the Guv'nor's hack,
For a twenty-dollar note.
'E's a healthy an' sound, an' he'll swaller the ground
With one o' them bursts o' speed.
The race is a walk—you hear me talk—
With Fauntleroy in the lead.

Twenty dollars on Fauntleroy,
And the odds a hundred to one,
When they get to the post I'm a Dutchman's ghost,
But yer going to see some fun,
Last night I washed 'is fellocks clean,
An' I giv' 'im an extra feed.
'E'll giv' 'em the laugh, 'fore they reach the 'alf—
With Fauntleroy in the lead.

'E'll never go back on 'is old pal Jack,
See the nags is ready to start.
When 'e gets 'is 'ead 'e'll knock 'em dead,
God bless 'is honest 'art.
'E knows, of course, 'e's a gentleman's 'orse,
An' 'e never was pulled in 'is speed.
If 'e gets a chance, 'e'll lead 'em a dance—
With Fauntleroy in the lead.

There's "Apple Bud" 'is sweatin' blood;
The "Ducness" 'is far behind;
The nigger's mount 'is no account,
The geldin' beats the wind.
The "Barkness" colt 'ez shot 'is bolt,
Just watch that nigger jump.
'is mount 'is as dead as a lump o' lead,
But 'e's working like a pump.

They're in the stretch, I win my bet!
The field 'is far away.
The shortest horse on the bloomin' course
Will win the stakes to-day.
I tell you pard, 'e's got 'em dead!
Did you ev'r see such speed?
See, there's the wire a yard ahead—
With Fauntleroy in the lead.

'E wins! 'e wins! my money, quick!
I got ter get back ter town.
I'll drink to night to the geldin' tight,
That run the "Duchess" down.
No racer foaled can beat the colt;
'E'd make Firenze bleed,
Oh! didn't I laugh when they passed the 'alf—
With Fauntleroy in the lead.

—Rider and Driver.

Character in Horses.

The horse has been admitted into the closest personal companionship with man in all ages of the world because he is the swiftest, the strongest, in many respects the most intelligent, and for all these reasons the most useful of domestic animals.

But swiftness was his primeval characteristic, and is still the quality which is most highly prized. The Sanskrit word for the horse means "the swift one," and the possession of it is attribute of speed rendered him necessary to the nomadic tribes who peopled his original home. The animal who could carry his master into battle and out of it—who could traverse long distances with ease and rapidity—was the one who gave his owner great advantages in attack, in retreat, and in all the occupations of life, which the nomadic habits of the primitive man imposed. Like the Father of his Country, the horse in those days was "first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen," and he still occupies this position among the modern representatives of the wandering and warlike people.

Horse ownership always conferred power and horseman's distinction in early times. The Roman knight was the "equestris" or horseman and the order of "chivalry"—the gallant crusader—the "cavalier" of later days owe the glamorous romance has thrown around their names and exploit the horse. Alexander had his Bucephalus, the Knight of Sorrows had his Rosinanti, and on the field of Marathon the fate of a nation was decided by the absence of a horse for which the king would have willingly exchanged his kingdom.

The conquering races of the world have invariably been races of horsemen. In these "piping times of peace," the horse is the silent partner of man in all his business and employments. All classes of society are dependent on him for their subsistence, their comfort, or their pleasure, and thus all classes are brought into the most intimate relationships with him.

The close personal study of the animal and his capabilities which this intimacy has necessitated, has led to the perception of the fact that the horse has character, as distinctly marked and as individual as that of his owner. This character is largely the result of companionship with man. The wild horse of the plain or the prairie has little or no individual character, and it would take generations of selection and domesticity to develop in him the intelligence which the horse that has been bred to be the servant and companion of his master for generations has by right of inheritance.

The word character, as I intend to use it in this article, I will take to mean those mental and moral qualities, partly transmitted and partly acquired, which make the horse the willing and efficient minister to the needs and to the enjoyments of mankind. Character in horses depends upon two factors, inheritance and education. In a state of nature both these influences on character are the results of chance and environment—in a state of domesticity they are both under the control of man, and as man has risen in civilization, the horse has risen in type, and in utility for special purposes.

The larger of the two forces in the individual is that of education, because inherited character may be modified and improved by education, and it is because this is so that progress becomes possible. If selection and education were abandoned the horse would rapidly revert to his original type, would deteriorate in size, in intelligence and in the possession of all those qualities which render him valuable or invaluable to man.

And so it comes about that human intelligence must continually be exerted to preserve and improve the type.

Inheritance is a valuable basis for progress when individuals are judiciously selected, and it is only by this progressive selection, with proper crossing, that any degree of fixity can be stamped on the race.

Character in the horse is indicated, as in all the higher animals, by physical characteristics, color and size are very trustworthy indications of character. The general physical make-up—texture and fineness of skin and limbs, symmetry and finish—are good general guides to character, but above all other parts of the body the head tells the story of the animal. Its shape, the position and expression of the eye, ear and muzzle unmistakably denote character to the eye of the practiced observer.

A Roman nose in a horse, like the corresponding aquiline shape in man, generally indicates strong individuality often accompanied with great intelligence. A straight facial line is quite as often found with a high degree of intelligence, but a dish-faced horse is rarely anything but a nonentity in character or a fool. I have seen a few exceptions to this rule, but they only prove it.

A fine muzzle usually denotes a high, nervous organization, while a coarse and large muzzle, with small and non-expansive nostrils and pendulous lower lip, means stupidity. A sensitive and trumpet-shaped nostril means courage and intelligence even when, as it does sometimes, it also means heaves. A broad and full forehead and length from eye to ear are good general indications of intelligence, but the eye and the ear are the speaking features of a horse's face.

Talk about the beauty of an ox's eye! With all deference to the great authority of the "blind old man of Soio's rocky isle," who could find no epithet so suggestive of limpid beauty and expressiveness for the eye of the Queen of Olympia as that of the "Or eyed Juno." I make bold to put in a plea for the eye of the horse as the highest symbol of

beauty, of intelligence and of expressiveness in the animal creation. I have "in my mind's eye" the eyes of two or three horses I have known that were positively human in their sympathy, their courage and their responsive flash to the words and actions of their owners. Any one who has observed horses closely has often seen how a timid and nervous expression of the eye changes to one of confidence by a reassuring word or a touch of the hand. I well remember one old favorite of mine, how, in the last stages of a long and weary journey, her beautiful eye would light up with fresh courage when I alighted to shift some part of her harness, to stroke her neck and to allow her to rub her nose against my shoulder, how perfectly her eye spoke her invincible determination and her appreciation of the sympathy and admiration of her master.

Then I have seen a magnificent stallion led out for the admiration of an appreciative crowd. How brilliantly his eye flashes at the scene. More than every lithe movement of grand muscles, and every harmonious pose of his symmetrical body, his eye expresses his superb confidence in himself and a superb disdain of everything around him.

The eye of the horse is, to my mind, the highest expression of animal intelligence. My ideal eye is of a liquid hazel, with a rim shading delicately into the pearl of the eyeball—prominently set, at right angles to the middle line of the face, large and bright, delicate and sensitive lids shaded with full and long lashes—no mean horse ever has such an eye as I here described. So far as my observations extend the Morgan family of horses have the most beautiful eyes.

Many well-bred and fashionable families have not good eyes. Small, piggish, and badly-set eyes detract very much from the beauty of a horse's face, and I would attach much value in my selection of a sire to the possession of an eye indicative of character and intelligence. You must breed for faces and eyes as well as for other physical qualities. However desirable in point of inheritance and performance a stallion might be, if I were breeding a colt for myself, I would reject him if he had not the character and intelligence I wanted, and I would want his eye and ear to show it too. If I was breeding to sell, I might have to take a big and unshapely head—ears like hen-roosts, and a mean, sunken, and expressionless eye, along with the other qualities which the market demanded more than beauty and expression.

The ear, perhaps, adds more outward expressiveness to a horse's face than any other feature. It indicates a horse's state of mind more objectively. It is perfectly wonderful how the position and direction of a horse's ears can change the whole expression of his face. Curiosity, fear, anger, impatience—how clearly a horse shows these by the attitude of the ear; and how much more clearly some horses do than others. Where you know your horse he has a perfectly well understood code of ear signals. You instinctively watch his ears in critical places. You know by their position and movement everything that he is thinking of, for he does think as intelligently relatively to his brain development as man does. The size of the ear, its quality, its texture and its setting are very important. Long and well-shaped ears indicate intelligence as unmistakably as broad foreheads or aquiline facial line. Many people admire small and pointed ears carried closely at the tips. Although this may be the highest type of mere prettiness, I am frank to confess that I admire ears of generous length, widely placed and well carried of fine texture and with distinct veining, well pointed at the tips and with great flexibility of individual movement.

We are all familiar with different types of character in horses. The awkward, blundering brute that seems to delight in stepping on you and banging his head against you whenever you go near him in the stable, and who persistently plants his feet in every hole in road or bridge and travel out of his way to do it, whose mouth is as callous

the hide of a rhinoceros and who needs steam steering-gear to drive along the road or turn corners in safety—we all know him. He may be perfectly safe not to run away and a valuable animal for many purposes, but his exasperatingly stupid behavior makes us hate him.

Then there is the mean horse, who is always looking for something to be afraid of, or for some opportunity to do some mischief, who endangers your life if a strap of his harness comes unfastened or gives way, who knows perfectly well when you have dropped the reins for a moment, and who is deaf to all commands which are not accompanied by a severe yank on the bit—the horse that needs all sorts of artificial appliances to make him do and look as you want him to, overdraw checks to make him hold his head up, standing martingales to make him hold it down, blinkers to prevent him from seeing imaginary dangers on both sides of him or cotton wool in his ears to prevent him from hearing noises real or imaginary—we don't want him.

Again there is the treacherous and vicious type—the horse you never feel safe with—often one of the greatest endurance power, but never safe in the stable or out of it. If you know horses you can generally distinguish him by the shape of poll and forehead, position and carriage of ears and general facial expression.

One of the most intelligent types of horse is the one full of playful mischief. The horse who can untie or unbuckle halters, unlatch doors, let down bars or fences to get into mischief, the horse who enjoys his freedom so much if he once manages to get free that it is no easy job to recapture him, will often be found to be the most intelligent and reliable of animals in harness.

The cunning fellow who can unfasten himself and find his way to the grain-bin through all obstacles is often the one who, if a breeching-strap breaks going down a hill, will hold the wagon back with his quarters till the damage can be repaired, or who will thread his way safely over a dangerous bit of road and face a danger confidently and resolutely.

The character we are breeding for in the road horse involves two things, intelligence and obedience. We want a highly organized and willing servant in the chosen companion of our labor and amusement. First of all, a fine, sensitive and powerful physical organization is demanded, because perfection of physical adaptation to the work to be done insures (as the advertisements of steamboat and railway lines say) speed, safety and comfort. We want size enough to give the advantage of sufficient weight. We want solid or harmonious color, but above all we want a well-balanced brain and indomitable will and courage.

We want keen senses, a sensitive mouth, a sprightly and intelligent demeanor, obedience to the lightest word of command, cheerful willingness to stop, start or stand whenever directed, readiness to move at any desired rate without urging or without pulling, in a word the ability to do what a well-mannered horse ought to do without compulsion and because of perfect sympathy with his master and confidence in himself.

It is seldom that these desirables are wanting in great measure in the typical road or trotting-horse. Many of our trotting-sires possess them in a very high degree. They were and are to be found in such types as Ethan Allen, George Wilkes, Alcantara, Nelson and hundreds of others. Stallions that have character in the sense in which I have employed it are the horses to breed to if we wish to make the production of the intelligent as well as speedy road-horse more of a certainty than it is.

But the dam exercises as much, if not more, influence in these respects as the sire, so that the first condition of progressive breeding, along the lines I have indicated, is careful selection of dams. Then if we select the sire relatively to his possession of the qualities we desire to preserve and improve, we ought to be able to secure in the produce of such mating the inherited tendencies which careful and systematic education will develop to well-rounded perfection.

Following these lines of breeding we will be able to produce with a certainty, proportionate to the skill with which we mate parents, the type of road and trotting horse which everybody wants, and which many people, myself included, think they know how to breed.

In our break-neck race for speed as the *sine qua non*, we are very likely to overlook or disregard the far more desirable quality of character—and we get what we breed for—sometimes with all the deformities, mental and physical, under the sun. I shall be glad to see the day when a horse will be valued for what he is as much as for the number of seconds or fractions of a second in which he can compass a mile-track. The phenomenon who splits the air in all shapes brings the fancy prices, but when a better judgment in breeding obtains the ideal of successful production will be the evolution of the type in which the greatest perfection of physical beauty and mental equipment will be joined to the moral qualities which make both valuable.

We must carefully study individuals, and then inheritance. Emphasize the possession of speed certainly, but do not lose sight of the fact that speed without brains is not worth trying to produce.

Let us develop in the individual by careful education the character we wish to fix and perpetuate, and in perfecting the individual we shall, in the end, perfect the type.—E. S. in Wallace's Monthly.

Reports from Los Angeles, where Garrity is located with Hummer and the other horses of his string, are to the effect that Andy McDowell, the four-year-old brother to Hummer, is pacing as fast, if not faster, than Hummer himself.

GRAND RAPID'S RACES.

Direct, Yolo Maid and Little Albert Winners. and the Rest of the California Horses Doing Well.

Probably 2,000 people assembled at the races July 2d, and the contests were not altogether devoid of interest, though the 3:00 trot and 2:35 pace were somewhat in the nature of a cinch for Prodigal and Direct, respectively. Sherney drew the pole and Prodigal, the hot favorite, had the outside in the 3:00 trot. Both forged ahead after the word was given, and the two had it neck and neck to the half, where Prodigal let out a length and held the position all the way to the wire in 2:29½, making another addition to the charmed circle. He is entered in \$40,000 worth of stakes through the Grand Circuit, and these preliminary races are but workouts for him, says Clark's Horse Review.

The 2:35 pace could have been a hotter race, as it was Maggie McDowell won the first heat, getting a record inside of the list, and Direct the next three, adding one more to the small list of horses that have made records at both gaits. The third heat only was a fine finish, it being neck and neck from the last turn.

The three-year-old colt stake, valued at \$300, brought out five starters. Broomal, bay colt, by Stranger, was booked to win, but C. O. D., owned by Sisson & Lilly of this city, clearly out-footed him, winning in straight heats. He is a fine colt, and over a fast track would take a 2:30 record now.

July 2—3:00 class, trotting; purse \$500.

Prodigal, b. h. by Panoast	1	1	1
Sherney, b. g. by Arthurton	2	2	3
Bassora, br. h. by Greenbacks	3	4	2
Gov. Beaver, b. g. by Gov. Bill	4	3	4
Carl G., gr. g. by French Embassy	5	5	5

Time, 2:29½, 2:30, 2:30½.

2:35 class, pacing; purse \$500.

Direct, blk. h. by Director	2	1	1
Maggie McDowell, br. m. by Sidney	1	2	2
Richard, b. g. by Ringold	3	3	3

Time, 2:28½, 2:26½, 2:26½, 2:27½.

Three-year-old colt stake; value \$300.

C. O. D., ch. c. by Simmons	1	1	1
Broomal, b. c. by Stranger	2	2	2
Nounia, br. f. by Princeps	3	3	3
Charley Ellis, b. c. by Wm. Rysdyk	4	4	4
Albert, br. c. by Alcyon	5	5	5

Time, 2:41½, 2:36.

The next day was also a great one, and though the races were won in one, two, three order, they were, nevertheless, well contested. The attendance was large, and there never was a more highly delighted crowd. The summaries explain themselves:

July 3—2:40 class, trotting; purse \$500.

Little Albert, s. g. by Albert W.	1	1	1
John D., gr. g. by Royalton, thoroughbred	2	2	3
Deputy, br. h. by Echo	3	3	2
Red Line, b. h. by Red Wilkes	4	4	4
Thomas R., ch. h. by Montgomery	5	5	5

Time, 2:28½, 2:31, 2:30½.

Yearling stake, value \$180, mile dash.

Alzour, ch. c. by Alcyon	1	1	1
Romeo, ch. c. by Sidney	2	2	2
Jennie H., ch. f. by McGregor Wilkes	3	3	3
Mills, ch. g. by Sphinx	4	4	4

Time, 2:18½.

2:35 class, trotting; purse \$500.

Letitia, b. m. by Louis Napoleon	1	1	1
Frank Rysdyk, b. h. by William Rysdyk	2	2	2
Ruby Star, br. m. by Orange County	3	3	3

Time, 2:31, 2:31, 2:31.

Free-for-all, pacing; purse \$1,000.

Yolo Maid, b. m. by Alex Button	1	1	1
Johnston, b. g. by Joe Bassett	2	2	2
Grant's Abdallah, b. h. by Abdallah Bruce	3	3	3

Time, 2:16½, 2:15, 2:19.

July 4th, the next day of the meeting, was all that could be desired, the track in fine condition, and fully 10,000 people on the grounds. Three races were on the programme, the first being the 2:27 trotting. The time was not as fast as expected, owing to a strong wind which blew across the track.

Pickpania was the favorite in the pools at \$10 for the mare and \$16 for the field. Pickpania won the race in three straight heats in 2:27, 2:27 and 2:23, Kate Agnew being a good second in the first and second heats, and May Mitchell, a very speedy but unsteady mare, being second in the third.

The great free-for-all trot, purse \$1,000, was next on the card. Of the six entries but three started—Alcyon, Homestake and Lord Byron—Ripple, Stevie and Margaret S being drawn. Alcyon was the favorite in the grand stand and pools at \$10 to \$5, the field buyers pinning their faith on Homestake.

It was some time before they got the word in the first heat. On the seventh score Starter McCarthy said "go." They raced together down to the turn, when Lord Byron broke and Alcyon took the pole, Homestake second. These positions were unchanged to the wire. Time, 2:18½. The other two heats were a repetition of the first, Homestake being the contesting horse in each, but the little gray stallion had the foot of the party and won the race hands down.

The three-quarter mile heats, running, resulted in favor of Molhe V, she taking the first two heats in 1:18½ and 1:17½, Ban Boy being second.

M. Salisbury's Margaret S, 2:12½, and a winner among the trotters on the turf last year, went an exhibition half-mile, with running mate, in 1:05, and Frank Noble's mare Ripple, 2:17½, went the same distance in 1:08.

July 4—2:27 class trotting; purse \$500.

Pickpania, b. m. by Pickpocket	1	1	1
Kate Agnew, gr. m. by Hambletonian Christman	2	2	3
May Mitchell, gr. m. by Passacas	3	4	2
Eva Wilkes, b. m.	4	3	4

Time, 2:27, 2:27, 2:23.

Free-for-all, trotting; purse \$1,000.

Alcyon, gr. h. by Alcyon	1	1	1
Homestake, b. g. by Gibraltar	2	2	2
Lord Byron, b. h. by Gen. Benton	3	3	3

Time, 2:18½, 2:21, 2:19.

Years ago Grand Rapids, Mich., was famed for the high quality of its racing. On the old half-mile track there occurred some royal contests, in which such horses as Huntress, Red Cloud, Mambino Gift, Driver, Rarus, Little Fred, Cozette, and others of that ilk contested for supremacy.

The Valley City has nearly a hundred thousand enterprising citizens, and the remarkable success of this meeting will encourage them to renewed efforts.

The meeting was characterized by good order, fast racing and large attendance. J. L. McCarthy acted as starting judge and won golden opinions from horsemen, association and spectators.

FROM SANTA ROSA.

Horse Talk From the Sonoma County Metropolis.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The showers of last week interfered with the work of training at the track considerably. It gave the horses a good rest, however, and they are none the worse for it.

A little rest is not a bad thing for a horse that is being prepared for the battle of the circuit, and when a good cooling, spattering rain comes to shut it out for a day or so, horse and driver ought to rejoice.

All of the horses at the track appear to be in good, strong, healthy condition, and on a recent visit there we could not refrain from comparing their appearance with the appearance of a number of eminent trotters we saw on the track at Dubuque, Iowa, ten years ago, when "skin and bones" seemed to be the principal requisite.

Things have changed wonderfully since that Dubuque meeting, and the march of improvement—of humanity—has left its imprint as indelibly stamped on the mode of preparing a horse for track honors as it has on anything else. The "skin and bones" idea has been gloriously dissipated and nobody mourns over its downfall, but a word about that meeting ten years ago.

The great attraction at that meeting was Rarus, then king of the turf, and people went for miles around to see that mighty steed. Hopeful, Lulu, Great Eastern, Edwin Forrest and a number of other stars were there, but of course they did not create the sensation that the great bay gelding did. They were all good enough, to be sure, but three-fourths of the 23,000 people on the grounds were there to see Splan and Rarus.

It was a dull, unpleasant kind of a day and the track was heavy. It had rained the day before and it looked every minute like the clouds would come over the Father of Waters from the Illinois side and drench the immense crowd, but that made no difference, and when three o'clock came the fences were loaded with people; the stables, the tanks, the farm machinery was covered with humanity, while on the bluffs on either side of the fair grounds people swarmed in eager anticipation to see the king. A few moments later a shout went up, "There he comes!" and when the lofty monarch came around the stretch a cheer went up that could have been heard miles away. The track was slow but he trotted the mile in 2:20 without a skip or break. When we got a good square look at him a fellow standing near dryly observed, "You can't see him unless you look at him end-wise, young man."

The Santa Rosa drivers are "in the swim" and you are not compelled to get a front or a rear view of their animals to be able to see them for they are not all "skin and bones." Some of them are being worked at a pretty stiff rate and the impression prevails among some that too many races are being driven unnecessarily, but the boys seem to understand their business, and nothing but their work in the ring this autumn will determine who is right and who is wrong.

General Fine has brought his handsome Anteeo stallion, Poco Tempo, from Calistoga, where he has been handled by J. O. Hanks. Poco Tempo was sired by Anteeo, dam by Joe Daniels, second dam by The Moor. Mr. Hanks reports a very successful season, and the stock men of Calistoga and St. Helena may well felicitate themselves upon their good luck in securing the services of such a sire.

May Day, the fine filly owned by J. H. Laughlin and trained by Rollins, was taken home about two weeks ago suffering with an injured leg. The damage occurred at night in the mare's stall, how, nobody knows. She suffered great pain and when taken out to the farm was hauled on a heavy truck. She is reported much better and will probably be able to resume track work soon. It is to be hoped she has sustained no permanent injury for she is a very promising animal.

William McGraw, the reinsman who sent Silas Skinner to the front last year, is a very busy man. He has Skinner John L, the four-year-old Anteeo stallion, Yulupa, a full brother to John L, but a year younger, Ukiah, a three-year-old Anteeo, Robin, the handsome two-year-old by Hero, the son of Director, Brown Wilkes a son of Philosopher, Antietam son of Anteeo and Myrtle. Geo. A. Stone's Illustrations has lately been added to his string.

Great things are expected of Myrtle this fall. She has thrown out some pretty good bursts of speed and can certainly laugh at the forties. She took second money in the two-year-old race at Napa last year, and will be found to be check full of speed this year. Myrtle is a great favorite with the "oranks." De Turk and Guerne's Robin will need watching. He is only two years old, but when he was yearling trotted a quarter, drawing a 200 pound man in thirty-four seconds.

Elmer Ludwig's fine two-year-old stallion by Alcona Jr. dam Lillie by Norfolk, grand dam by Belle Alta, sustained a fearful injury to his left eye while running in the pasture a few days ago. The eye-ball was penetrated and the sight wholly destroyed, it is feared.

The trotting club departed somewhat from the programme laid down for Saturday, July 18, and which was published in the BREEDER last week. The races as now arranged to include the gentlemen's driving race; race for horses that have never beaten 2:30 and a novelty race for horses driven nearest four minutes. A purse will be given to the man who drives his horse a mile nearest to four minutes, and watches among drivers are strictly forbidden. This will make loads of fun, as a good many prominent citizens will be "in it."

SANTA ROSA, July 14.

PUBLICUS.

Pinkham Replies to Hicks.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—M. W. Hicks replying to my answer to his statement in relation to the dam of Olive, says: "I enumerated all of old St. Clair's progeny to disprove his estimate of certain mares, and asks the question if it would not have been well to first show that those mares carried some of his blood. Dr. Hicks purchased Mag from Carl Halverson, a reputable citizen of Sacramento county, as a St. Clair mare."

Olive was sold to me by Dr. Hicks, and in his bill of sale he certifies that she was sired by Prompter 2305, dam s t b by St. Clair. In the Doctor's catalogue for 1884 he enumerates his brood mares, and under the heading "California Bred Mares" appear the following:

"One by St. Clair, dam untraced."

"One by Tecumseh, dam said to be by St. Clair."

The former was Mag, the dam of Olive, the latter the dam of Smith.

Dr. Hicks in his reply to me says: "Old Mag, the dam of Olive, was an extremely coarse, heavy, long haired, shaggy-legged brute, that Mr. Toomey assured me while I still owned her was brought from Oregon with a band of draft horses." Mr. Toomey is dead and cannot contradict the statement of Dr. Hicks, but I will put the Doctor's written and printed statements against his pretended information from a dead man. If Mr. Toomey made such a statement, and Dr. Hicks placed any confidence in it, why did he certify in his bill of sale to me that she was supposed to be by St. Clair? Why did he make the entry in his catalogue of 1884: "One by St. Clair, dam untraced?"

He also says: "The dam of Smut was purchased from Mr. Shipley." He said she was by Tecumseh, out of a mustang mare. Who is Mr. Shipley? Is he another dead man? Again I must make the Doctor a witness against himself. If Mr. Shipley made such a statement why did the Doctor make the statement in the 1884 catalogue, "one by Tecumseh, dam said to be by St. Clair?" If Mr. Shipley made the statement as now claimed by Dr. Hicks, then the Doctor must have deliberately falsified the pedigree in his catalogue of 1884. In conclusion, as bearing upon the pedigree of the dam of Olive, I submit the following affidavit and certificate:

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss:
County of Sacramento.

John D. Bennett, after being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says: That he at one time owned and was well acquainted with that certain bay mare named "Mag," lately owned by Dr. M. W. Hicks of the City of Sacramento, County and State aforesaid, and purchased in the spring of 1881 by the said Hicks from Carl Halverson. That deponent purchased said "Mag" before she was foaled from Mrs. Eliza Gilliland, and afterwards, to wit: in the year 1874 sold her to the said Carl Halverson. That said "Mag" was sired by St. Clair (the old pacing stallion owned by John E. Miller, now deceased) That deponent knows such to be the case because he bred the said Mag's dam (a grey mare brought across the plains to this State by William Gilliland, the husband of Mrs. Eliza Gilliland, herein before named), to the aforesaid St. Clair in the year 1859, and when said dam of the said Mag was so bred, deponent held her by the halter, while she was being served by the said St. Clair, and the deponent personally knows that the result of the aforesaid service and breeding was the mare Mag, and that she was foaled in the year 1860.

JOHN D. BENNETT,
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 28th day of December, A. D. 1888.
CHAS. E. PINKHAM,
(SEAL) Notary Public.

This is to certify that the bay mare named Olive, bred and raised by me, now owned by Robert A. Robinson, foaled in the year 1884, was sired by Prompter No. 2305, and that her dam was the bay mare "Mag" mentioned in the affidavit of John D. Bennett hereunto annexed. Witness my hand at the City of Sacramento, State of California, this 28th day of December, A. D. 1888.

The foregoing affidavit and certificate was procured by Robert A. Robinson, to whom I had sold Olive and from whom I again purchased her.

Mr. Editor, I recapitulate the evidence.

1st. Dr. Hicks purchased Mag from Carl Halverson as having been sired by St. Clair, dam untraced.

2d. He made the entries in his 1884 catalogue: "One by St. Clair, dam untraced;" "One by Tecumseh, dam said to be by St. Clair."

3d. He sold Olive to me, and in his bill of sale certified that she was by Prompter, dam said to be by St. Clair.

4th. The affidavit of Mr. Bennett, the breeder of Mag, proving her to have been sired by St. Clair.

5th. The certificate of Dr. Hicks, annexed to the affidavit of Mr. Bennett, that Olive was out of the mare Mag, described in said affidavit.

Mr. Editor, is this not a conclusive showing that the old mares in question carried some of the blood of St. Clair?

I objected to the Doctor's calling the dam of my mare Olive "the veriest trash," and he replies by calling her a coarse, heavy, long-haired, shaggy-legged brute, that he now claims a dead man said was brought from Oregon with a band of draft horses. Now that I have established her breeding to be as claimed in my first answer to him, possibly he may come back and say that she, and perhaps her daughter Olive as well, were ring-boned, spavined and glandered, and should be killed.

Mr. Editor, I submit the facts to your readers. Let them decide whether the Doctor told the truth when he was trying to sell those mares, or now when objection is made to his attempt to cast doubt upon the breeding of the only producing daughters of his horse, after he has sold them, ostensibly for the purpose of leading prospective purchasers to think those he now has for sale are better than those already sold. I can assure the Doctor that it was his uncalculated reference first in his stallion poster, and then in his article in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN to the dam of Olive, that prompted me to answer him, and no other person, as he insinuates.

With this I propose to drop the subject.

CHAS. E. PINKHAM.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., June 29, 1891.

Don't lie awake at night. Take Simmons Liver Regulator and secure restful sleep.

How to Drive a Horse.

The safety of human life often hangs upon a very small and apparently trivial affair. This is illustrated in the recent death of Captain Widdicombe. Dr. G. B. Hollingsworth, a veterinary surgeon, of Hagerstown, Md., one of the first men to reach the captain and care for him until the doctors arrived, is convinced that the accident was fatal in its termination owing to a defect in the bridle on the horse that ran away. Such an accident may happen to anyone, and the observations and conclusions drawn by Dr. Hollingsworth are worthy of being remembered and heeded by every man in Washington who owns a horse, or occasionally drives one, says the Washington Post.

Immediately after the body of Captain Widdicombe was removed the doctor examined the harness and bridle and found that the bridle had no Kemble bit, and therein lay the secret of the inability of the driver to control in any manner the movements of his horse. In this case the Kemble was fastened in the ordinary or regular driving bit, when there should have been a Kemble bit fastened to it. So when Captain Widdicombe's horse began to run and the driver pulled upon the lines he simply pulled against the horse's nose, and not on his mouth. In fact a halter would have been as serviceable as the bridle that was on that runaway horse. "The Kemble bit," said Dr. Hollingsworth, "holds the horse's head up, and when it is properly applied the driver has perfect control of his horse, and can guide him or jerk him off his feet, even if he is running away. Of course a horse can be driven by a halter, and this bridle was all right so long as the animal did not frighten."

Speaking of Kembles in general, the doctor said they were now largely in use. They can be cut of fine leather, and three of them can be made while a harnessmaker is making one side-rein. They should be a part of every bridle.

"Before a driver gets into a vehicle of any sort," says Dr. Hollingsworth, "he should inspect his harness, see that it is all right, and that his animal is properly hitched. Kembles are useful in many ways, and are essential. It is almost impossible for a horse to kick enough to do any damage with this little thing in use. To kick with great force he must get his head down against his breast. Without a Kemble on he could get his head down there, and you could no more have any effect upon him by pulling on the lines than if you had the lines around his shoulder. It would be physically impossible to open his mouth. Yes, indeed, side-reins and Kembles are indispensable. A horse should not be reined up so as to torture him, any more than a man should wear an uncomfortably high collar. But he should be drawn up to his natural carriage. Without a rein it is an easy matter for a horse to get his foot over the line, or get the line over the shaft, while you are talking, and then if he should be frightened he has you at his mercy, and a runaway horse is merciless. Suppose you stop your animal and he has no rein on. The first thing he does is to stretch his head out and take it easy. By doing so he gets two or three feet of slack line. Suppose now he frightens and jumps? Before you can grab the lines and recover the slack he has six or eight feet start and every advantage.

"A horse that once runs off with his driver behind him like this one did, may be set down as a dangerous animal. He seldom gets over the fright, and I'll venture you can't get that horse near a buggy now. If he runs off without anyone being in the buggy the case is different, but when his driver is with him and he feels the tug at the lines and knows he has the best of it, the chances are that he will do it again at the first opportunity.

"It is absolutely necessary for a man to learn the disposition of his horse, and my advice to a probable buyer would be to never purchase a horse until it had been thoroughly tested by an experienced horseman. You can't tell a near-sighted horse by his eye, but you can by his actions, and a near-sighted horse will frighten and shy at the same object day after day and you can't break him from it. The reason is obvious; he doesn't see it until he gets right on it, and is naturally scared. Horses have nerves the same as men, and some of them are nervous, so that it is impossible to break them so they will not frighten at certain objects. I have known animals who trembled and shook at the sound of escaping steam and would fly from it in blind terror. They couldn't help it. They were nervous and born that way. This nervousness is seen in some high-bred speed horses. They can make excellent time in private or on a track alone, but the moment they encounter the excitement and company of the race they go to pieces.

"The disposition of a horse should also be studied. A high-spirited horse is never a steady worker. He either wants to do all the work or won't do any of it, and turns to balking.

"But, after all," said Dr. Hollingsworth, "horses are not naturally bad. They are the most domestic of animals and the most petted. It is bad drivers who make them bad. Men who drive horses should remember this one thing: A horse never stops to plan anything. All that he does, he does on the impulse, quick as a flash. His brain cannot grasp two things at once, and when you see him doing something he ought not to do, divert his attention from it. The horse forgets it instantly. He can't pay attention to his driver and be about the business of getting frightened, and he knows when he is a friend and a master behind him, too. A nervous man always makes the horse nervous, and of the two the animal generally gets the best of it. Suppose you are out driving with a bridle properly equipped with a Kemble bit, as you ought to have, and the horse begins to act badly.

"How frequently we have seen drivers 'churn' with the lines, and keep see-sawing and crying 'whoa, whoa, whoa,' after a nervous fashion. The horse recognizes that kind of a driver. A good horseman never says 'whoa' unless he means for his horse to stop. The proper way to do when your horse gets the better of you is to jerk him violently with the right line, then jerk him back with the left, accompanying with a sharp 'steady, Dick,' and my word for it that beast will steady down and go about his business. With the proper kind of a bridle a man ought to be able to pull his horse's head around to his side and tangle his legs up so that he would fall if such was necessary to stop the speed of the animal. Now Captain Widdicombe I saw drop one line and grab the right with both hands in attempting to turn his horse, but he could not move him, for the reason that he had no control of his mouth at all.

"When a horse shies nine men out of ten when they get by the object at which the animal frightened say, 'I'll give you shy enough,' and lay on with the whip. They only ruin the horse's disposition. The moment he was past the object that frightened him he was all right again, and he does not know why he is being whipped. The time to use the whip is to touch him with it lightly when he shies, speak to him, and let him know he has a friend behind him. Give him confidence in you.

"There is one thing I would like to impress upon every man who owns a horse, and that is this: If he owns a horse in which he has not the utmost confidence and he bids which he feels not perfectly safe, dismount of him. He will make an excellent horse for some one else, but not for the owner. If the driver is nervous the horse knows it, and the driver takes risks that he ought not to take."

Blandina.

The great brood mare Blandina has stepped out from the front rank of dams of producing sires to lead the world. By right of inheritance she is entitled to do this. She was pronounced by all who knew her to be the handsomest daughter of her great sire, Mambrino Chief 11. Her dam was the Burch Mare by Parker's Brown Pilot. She was the greatest prize winner of her day. Her dam was said to have been a thoroughbred mare. The Burch Mare produced speed remarkably. In 1853 Blandina was foaled. In 1865 she produced Rosalind, 2:24, who has in turn produced Intrigue, sire of Jim F., four, 2:26; Brother Jim, three, 2:29. She also produced Charles Caffrey, sire of Robbie P., four, 2:27; Kate Caffrey, three, 2:27, and Rosalind also has a daughter, Nellie Walker, that produced Peruvian Bitters, 2:23. In 1873 the Burch Mare produced Spring Hill, sire of Careless, pacer, 2:23. She also produced several others that may yet be heard from.

In 1865 Blandina produced Abdallah Pilot, by Abdallah 15, and he sired three in the list, besides the producing son Messenger Chief, who got Maud Messenger, 2:16, and ten others in the list. In 1866 she produced Swigert by Alexander's Norman, who was timed in a race in 2:29, and he is the sire of Moody, 2:18, and twenty eight others in the list. He also has a long list of producing sires and dams. In 1867 she produced a bay filly, Benlah, by Elwin Forrest; in 1868 she produced Mary Forrest, by Elwin Forrest; in 1869 she produced Giggler, by Tatler; in 1870 a black filly, Woodburn Lady, by Bayard; in 1871 Barcelona, by Bayard, dam of Bayard Wilkes, 2:27; in 1873 Solicitor, trial 2:32, by Belmont. He is the sire of two in the list, a producing daughter and many more only waiting an opportunity to trot in 2:30 or better. In 1874 she produced Mambrino Belmont, by Belmont; in 1875 she produced King Rene, by Belmont. He has a mark of 2:30 and is the sire of seventeen from 2:19 to 2:30. In 1876 she produced Rienzi, by Belmont. He is the sire of Pence, 2:29; Darnett, 2:30. In 1878 she produced Redwood, by Belmont. He is the sire of Lamont, who just got a record of 2:29. He is also the sire of Live Oak, trial 2:26, and many more that are fast. In 1879 she lost a foal by Belmont, and in 1881 she produced Woodburn Mambrino, by Annapolis. She died in 1882.

It will be seen that she already outranks the world as a dam of producing sires, having six the sires of fifty-three in 2:30, three of which have sired four in the 2:30 list, and each was by a different horse. She has also a daughter that is a producer, and it is confidently expected that several more of her offspring will yet enter the producing list. One of the most remarkable things is the uniformity with which her sons produced their color, their beautiful conformation, finish and spirit. Two of her sons have become famous in the show ring. King Rene has won sixteen herd premiums without a defeat. Solicitor has won a large number of herd and sweepstake premiums with equal success, among them the herd premium at the National Horse Show at Boston in 1889.

Barcelona (dam of Bayard Wilkes 2:27) was bred to Alcantara 729, and had the remarkably handsome bay mare Bertha, now on the Cook Stock Farm. Bertha is the dam of that beautifully gaited and speedy colt Diablo by Chas. Derby 2:20, that we mentioned in the columns of this journal some weeks ago. Diablo is owned by Wm. Murray, the trainer at the farm, and, if all reports are true, he will be eligible to the 2:30 class before long. Another beautiful filly called Elf, by Steinyaw 2:25, showed such remarkable speed that she was sold for a long price to a prominent horseman. There are but few stock farms in the United States that have a finer looking mare in their paddocks than the dark bay mare Bertha, the granddaughter of the famous Blandina.

How to Cure Nervous Horses.

Finely-bred intelligent horses are often very nervous. They are quick to notice, quick to take alarm, quick to do what seems to them, in moments of sudden terror, necessary to escape from possible harm, from something they do not understand. That is what makes them shy, bolt and run away. We cannot tell what awful suggestions strange things offer to their minds. For aught we can tell, a sheet of white paper in the road may seem to the nervous horse a yawning chasm; the open front of a baby carriage, the jaws of a dragon ready to devour him, and a man on a bicycle, some terrifying sort of a flying devil without wings. But we find that the moment he becomes familiar with those things or any other that frighten him, and knows what they are, he grows indifferent to them.

Therefore, when your horse shies at anything, make him acquainted with it, let him smell it, touch it with his sensitive upper lip, and look closely at it. Remember, too, that you must familiarize both sides of him with the dreaded object. If he only examines it with the near nostril and eye he will be very likely to scare at it when it appears on his off side. So, then, rattle your paper, beat your bass drum, flutter your umbrella, run your baby carriage and your bicycle, fire your pistol and clatter your tinware on both sides of him and all around him until he comes to regard the noise simply as a nuisance, and the material of which only as trivial things liable to get hurt if they are in his way. He may not learn all that in one lesson, but continue the lesson and you will cure all his nervousness.

TURF AND TRACK.

To tell the age of a horse—take examine its teeth.

M. Salisbury's Margaret S 2:12½, went an exhibition half mile at Grand Rapids, in 1:05.

Maggie McDowell by Sidney got a record of 2:28½ at Grand Rapids, Mich., last week.

Johnny Hayward, the grey gelding that got a record of 2:26 at Willows last August, is now at Honolulu.

If the rays of the sun are permitted to shine through a window into a horse's eyes, blindness may result.

Many a fine horse has been worked to death by a stupid driver, who had no conception of the art of training.

Little Albert, now that he has started the ball rolling for Albert W's progeny, got a record of 2:29½ at Grand Rapids last Thursday.

Good grooming brings comfort, comfort begets good spirits, spirits awaken handsome appearance, and appearance sells the horse.

Always study the comfort and cheerfulness of your horse if you would have him do his best. List no part of the harness chafe or hurt him.

All the colts are working out splendidly at the Cook Stock Farm. Mr. J. F. Boyd takes great pride in the way the little Steinways and Derbys move.

As a rule the most successful breeders are those who read extensively, think intensely, and then put the knowledge thus acquired into practical use.

P. E. Dalton, of Oakland, purchased of K. O'Grady, San Mateo, the handsome dark chestnut mare that won the race for roadsters at Redwood City, last Saturday.

It is a singular coincidence that the fastest stallion records at trotting and pacing to harness are precisely two seconds slower than the fastest records at those gaits.

Lice will live in a stable for years. To get rid and to continue rid of them, all the crevices should be washed with kerosene oil and a coat of whitewash should follow.

The Haggin Palace Car arrived at the Arcade, Sacramento, last week. Messrs. Mackey, Ross, Brough, Fox, Terry and the rest of the tourists look as if the trip agreed with them.

Cairo 2:26 by Chieftain, the big bay gelding that Mr. Hughes drove as a family horse through the Golden Gate Park for a long time, is at Honolulu at present; he is able to trot as fast as ever.

Leo Wilkes, the fine looking seal-brown brother of Sable Wilkes is doing well in John Goldsmith's hands. It would not surprise us if he trotted fast this year. He inherits a perfect right to do so.

Memo is registered standard; his number is 15907. Col. H. Clark says he never saw a horse come to his speed like him. He has also greatly improved in appearance during the past three weeks.

Marin 2:22½ by Quinn's Patchen, he by Geo. M. Patchen Jr., dam Fay mare by Emigrant, son of Black Hawk 797, that got his record at Sacramento, September 15, 1887, died last month at Honolulu.

Wm. O'Connellham, of Honolulu, reports that the interest in trotters, runners and pacers is on the increase in the land of poi-poi. He has promised to send us letters in regard to the doings of the horses there.

The editor of the Kentucky Methodist rises to apologize because he published a list of Kentucky fairs under the impression that it was a list of quarterly meeting dates; and yet he was seen enjoying the trots "onot."

At the race track at Petaluma on the 4th of July, John Lawler's pacing mare, Lucy L, went a mile after only six days' training, winning the race in the fourth heat in 2:33, the last half was made in 1:14 and the last fourth in 36 seconds.

A number of large, well-ventilated stables have just been finished at the Cook Stock Farm race track, and the trainer, Mr. Murray, will run no risk of having his fast colts get sick hereafter, for it was quite a distance from the track to the large stable.

What is claimed by many as the best bred colt on earth is now in McHenry's string, at Independence, Ia. It is the two-year-old colt Sable Guy, owned by O. T. & F. E. Lee, of Dowagiac, Mich., by Sable Wilkes, 2:18, dam by Guy Wilkes.

Orrin Hickok likes the Steinways, it seems; he has Steiner (full brother to Chas. Derby, 2:20) and two fast greys (out of Bloomfield Maid), one is a trotter and the other a pacer by Steinway that can all trot close to 2:25, and they have not had much work, either.

"Requiescat in pace," said the good, bereaved lady, as she contemplated her husband's tombstone. "As for the first, the man says it means 'rest,' which is very good. As for the last, I must say John took rather more to trotters, but I guess I'll let it stand."

Allerton reduced his record to 2:13 at Independence, Ia., July 4. This is the fastest mile that has been trotted this season, and he is the only horse that obtained a record better than 2:20 at three years, and reduced it at four and then reduced the four-year-old record at five.

We understand that the owner of Little Albert has at last discovered the whereabouts of the dam of this chestnut son of Albert W, and is negotiating to buy her. She was sired by a horse that came out here in the early seventies and was said to be by American Star. He was a game trotter and very handsome.

All intelligent students of the horse give little hay, and feed grain more liberally than to the ruminants, for the double reason that the horse makes poorer use of the hay than a steer or sheep will, and will be easier of motion. Good horse breeders give but ten or twelve pounds of hay a day, and feed once or twice daily.

If Marcus Daly keeps on buying horses at the present rate he will not know how many he has. There is a danger in it to him from the possibility that some day he will start in to bid up his own horse in a selling race. He is the largest nominator of the year.

Mr. P. J. Maloney's fine young stallion Menlo Fallis is trotting very fast quarters on the Haywards track, San Mateo. Menlo Fallis is a handsome bay, sired by Fallis, 2:23, out of Lucille by Erwin Davis; second dam Dazzle by Skenandoah; third dam by Dorsey's Goldust. K. O'Grady, of the Laurel Creek Farm, has him in charge.

Every trotting-horse owner in the State has a "leetle curiosity" in Prince Warwick's quarter-crank. Ordinarily a little thing like that amounts to nothing, but in this case it means defeat or victory for some of the green ones that are like himself, traveling quarters, halves and miles at a merry clip with "no record at all, at all."

The magnificent black three-year-old colt by Dictator out of Prospect Maid, 2:23½, by Geo. Wilkes, died at the Hobart Farm last week. His death was caused by a rupture. In the loss of this fine promising stallion Mr. Hobart and the horse breeders throughout the State have the sympathy of everyone who loves a good horse.

G. W. Woodard has a number of young Alex. Buttons that he thinks will establish the reputation of the track at Woodland just as soon as the new bell rings. If all we hear about the young Buttons is true, any horse that trots against them will feel as if he is button-holed before the Buttons begin to fly towards the wire on the homestretch.

About eighty horses are trotting and pacing in Stockton, while over thirty horses are busy grading the kite-shaped track. A well-known horseman says that last Sunday there were more people out there telling how this new course will look, and prophesying the events that will take place on it, than there were in all the churches in the city.

Curt Gunn, by Onondaga, is one of the crack two-year-olds at the Chicago track and it is said he will be one of the starters in the Futurity. If Nomad, His Highness and Dagonet start for that event it is a 2 to 1 bet that Curt Gunn does not come home as good as third in the race. Scratch shots like the victory of Chaos in the Futurity of 1889, do not come very often.

Allowing your horses to stand on a place that is not kept clean, the gases and acids produced by the decomposition of excrement cause injury. A horse's feet should be washed in tepid water every time he is brought in after a drive. If this is not done the foot is liable to become dry, hard, brittle, and, in consequence, contracted, and the animal becomes lame purely from neglect.

Bashford, by imp. Woodlands out of Sister of Mercy, won the Friendly Stakes for two-year-olds at Chicago on Saturday last, with Wightman a good second. The distance is five furlongs and was covered in 1:01. Last year this race was won by Rinfax, son of Argyle and imported Amelia. It is a "double event" stake and the other half is to be run at Conny Island at the same meeting with the Futurity.

Peter Chrisman, of Gonzales, Monterey county, is a great lover of fine horses, and says, unless something extraordinary happens, he will have as good a horse as any man in that part of the State before long. He was very much interested in the exhibition of Electioneers at the Salinas track on the Fourth, but thinks, however, they cannot be improved by any breeder in the United States outside of Palo Alto.

Col. S. D. Bruce sold the Woodburn yearlings last Saturday at Morris Park, New York. The highest price realized was \$3,200 for a colt by Falsetto out of Pearl Thorne by Pat Malloy from Dolly Morgan by Revenue. In days of old, the Woodburn yearlings always brought the highest prices in the land, but now the face of matters seems changed; and the prices fall below those of Messrs. Scott, Haggin and Belmont.

While at Wilfred Page's fine farm in Sonoma County we noticed a very neatly-framed certificate hanging in his library. On closer inspection we discovered that it was issued to him by the American Trotting Register Association. This certifies that he is a stockholder, he is therefore entitled to register all his mares, colts and fillies at half price; this is quite an item when it is considered how the trotting stock multiplies.

"The race track at Baden, Ah, yes, I believe I read about that many, many moons ago. I remember that part about the race track, but where in the world is Baden? If I knew where that place was I'll be blessed if I won't build a track there," with this declaration well off his unbalanced mind, the poor misguided tot lay down on the soft side of a bench in the Plaza and fell asleep, to dream perchance of some other visionary scheme.

Mr. H. M. La Rue will in all probability preside at the Breeders' Summer meeting August 1st to August 8th at San Francisco. It would be a good and wise thing for the whole circuit to make arrangements to have Mr. La Rue in their several stands. The gentleman has the confidence and respect both of horsemen and of the public. We doubt if we could say as much of any other man on this coast who has presided so often and for so many years on our Grand Circuit.

Los Angeles was a great mare at three and four years old and even last year she won twelve times out of twenty-six starts. So far this year, she has won but one out of nine starts and the indications are that she is one of the has-beens. This is her last season on the turf, however, so she will become one of the favored matrons of the Santa Anita Stud. The Hook is now in his twentieth year and she will probably be mated with him in preference to either of his younger rivals.

Mr. W. Corbitt had a number of his youngsters from the San Mateo Farm worked out for the first time last Saturday on the Haywards track, San Mateo. He was well satisfied with the way they moved. John Goldsmith, the trainer and driver of the youngsters, is enjoying better health than he has for some time. This is good news. It is hoped that he will always be able to drive with the same dash and vigor that has characterized him ever since he was old enough to sit in a sulky.

F. A. Daingerfield of Culpepper, Virginia, writes as follows: "The Kentucky Stock Farm, of June 18, 1891, claims the '2:21 of St. Elmo as the fastest heat trotted in a race to date this season (1891)." Our contemporary overlooks the 2:20½, 2:21, 2:20½ trots that were won at Pimlico, near Baltimore, by Charlie C., son of the old Californian, Sam Purdy. The last half trotted in 1:08. Charlie C.'s dam was a livery mare without trotting blood."

Andy McDowell looked as though he was driving "for the stuff," (just as he did when he was in the employ of Mr. Salisbury) at Grand Rapids, Michigan, in the free-for-all pace last week. Yolo Maid beat Johnston and Grant's Abdallah in straight heats, best time 2:15, as this is only two and one-half seconds slower than her record made in the fall of 1889 at Sacramento, it shows that she has a lingering mortgage on some low records yet that she will foreclose in the near future.

It will probably always be a question in our mind which will draw the largest crowd—the running race meeting or the trotting meeting. The runners did not take well at Buffalo. When the trotters are in motion on the same track the attendance is large and the meeting pays a handsome profit. The Buffalo people, unlike those of most large towns, have been educated up to the appreciation of the harness horse. In Cleveland the same sentiment prevails.

The old flea-bitten grey mare Bloomfield Maid is as spry as a kitten; there is not a splint, puff or speck on her clean, hard limbs. Jesse Potter, her owner, has eight of her progeny, and he believes every one can enter the 2:30 list; four of them are pacers and four are trotters. Bloomfield Maid is by Hambletonian Jr., out of Lady Livingstone (dam of Whippleton, one of California's best sires, and Lady Blanchard, 2:26½) by that Pilot Jr. of the Pacific, General Taylor.

The Terre Haute Express speaks plainly and right to the point. No dodging the devil around the stump in the tones of the following lines: "We nominate President Beaman for the management of the Corrigan Chicago running track in summer and the Gutenberg in winter. This will give him something to do the year around and his decisions are just the 'cheese' for those who love to run in and out, and the American Association, if it wishes to live, can well spare him."

Saturday's races at Robnerville, Humboldt, between Myrtle T. and Johnny Quill proved that both horses were good steppers. When horses that have never been trained before go in from 2:37½ to 2:39, it shows that they have speed in them. Quill did as well as was expected of him by the public and his backers; but Myrtle did better. Turner has a very fine mare, and she will yet go in less than 30 if she is kept to work. It would be difficult to pick up two horses never before in a race which would do better or call out more people to see them perform.

Longstreet, that beat Salvador at three years old in the Omnibus Stakes at Long Branch, is fast becoming the Carbine of America. He recently won a mile race in 1:42½ with 144 pounds in the saddle. Such horses are very scarce indeed. When Alarm did the same time with 110 lbs., at four years old, we thought he was a great horse. Now Longstreet leaves that performance out of sight. He is by Longfellow out of Semper Idem by Glen Athol, her dam Semper Vive by Waverly, from Semper Felix (dam of Leonatus) by Phaeton.

The stables of Hon. L. J. Rose are taking a resting spell at Brighton Beach, preparatory to the Saratoga meeting. Nomad is the only one that has raced during the past week and he ran second to Half Penny for the Atlantic Stakes last Saturday. The stable goes up to Saratoga next week and will stay there until the August meeting at Sheephead Bay. After that a trip to California will be in order. That game little mare Fairy will probably have recovered from her severe races of last week by that time and be able to beat everything here.

Tom Murphy at Petaluma has had sent to him the black three-year-old Chaldean, son of Mambino Wilkes (Ayers); also a handsome chestnut yearling, daughter of Mortimer 2:27. He is handing for Cy White of Lakeville the four-year-old great grandson of Electioneer "Jos." This young fellow could go into the list to-day. His sire is Marco, son of Elector 2:21½ by Electioneer. Another young fellow that he has knocking at the portals of the "oharmed circle" is Almonition, a three-year-old son of Alcona 730.

Of the horse colts sired by Electioneer in the first three years of his stud service in this State, only ten were left entire. Nine out of these ten have sired 2:30 performers, and who doubts but that the tenth, Clay 2:25 will get there also? Where is the next stallion that can make such a showing? Governor Stanford is credited with saying that "no colt was ever sired by Electioneer that could not have gone into the 2:30 list." It looks now as though he might have gone further and added "nor will any son of his fail to produce one or more 2:30 performers."

"His brother, Charles Derby, 2:20, is a great horse this year; sound as a dollar, fast as a bullet and game as they make 'em," was the remark of a prominent Eastern horseman at the Bay District track last week, as he was watching the magnificent colt Steiner trotting down the homestretch, "and I look for every one of the Steinways to trot fast; they move with the regularity of a walking-beam of an engine, and are perfect gluttons for work. Steinway is highly appreciated and well spoken of in the East, and mares and fillies by him are not for sale."

A large crowd assembled at the Bay District track every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday at 8 A. M. to see the candidates for honors in the circuit coming down the stretch, four abreast sometimes. Jesse Potter's old mare, Bloomfield Maid, had three representatives trot a dead heat the other day just for fun, Hickok, Cassidy and little Charley Cassidy driving them. The time made was 2:26. Two of the youngsters are by Steinway and the other is by Piedmont. Considering the fact that they are all to make their debut in some of the fall races this year, this might well be considered a precocious family.

Eugene, the handsome four-year-old that belongs to the syndicate at Salinas, is full brother to Ella 2:29 and Ellenore the great two-year-old that got a record of 2:23½, and will, before the races end, get close to the 2:20 list. Eugene is by the great Electioneer and out of a speed-producing dam, and will no doubt become a great sire. Chas. Marvin says he can drive Eugene in 2:25 inside of a year, for he has great faith in what the colt can do. Jas. Dwain, who brought Albert W. 2:20 to his record, has a fine animal to work on and we believe he will come as near giving him the proper training as any one can.

Billy Johnston, the bay horse that got a record of 2:30 on the half-mile track at Redwood City, is by Elmo, and his dam is Lady Johnston. There was a Lady Johnston by Signal that got a record of 2:40 on the track at Marysville many years ago and was bought by Samuel Selby, of that city, and by him presented to his brother, Thos. H. Selby, of Oak Grove station, San Mateo county. We suppose that she must have been Billy Johnston's dam. She was bred to Bertrand Blackhawk and had a filly, and Mr. Wentworth, who purchased her from the executors of the estate of Thos. H. Selby, said he intended to breed the old mare to Elmo.

Another romantic story ruined. While at Salinas we heard of the wonderful romantic tale of the breeding of Lee 2:20. Mr. G. W. Thieurkauf says she is a roan mare that he bought of H. Older, and she was sired on the London ranch in Monterey County by a son of Eugene Cassery, he by Gen. Taylor. The sheriff's sale story must banish like the mist before the genial sun of this disclosure. Mr. Thieurkauf has five of the mare's progeny on his place at Gonzales; the youngest is a four month's old colt by Eugene, the Electioneer stallion at Salinas, and for his age he is said to be unequaled by any other in the county.

We notice that horses belonging to breeders in this State who are members of the P. O. T. H. B. A. are making (doing?) the Oregon Circuit. Their records made last year range between 2:16 and 2:17½, yet we note that about two weeks ago they got beaten in from 2:25 to 2:24, and a couple of weeks later trotted down to their records again without change of drivers. Breeders cannot afford to have their horses handled in this manner; such practices not only reflect upon the owners, but they affect the value of every horse on the coast owned by other people and drive the public patronage away from the trotting tracks.

Fixed or permanent mangers are desirable as a general rule, because they save time and labor in feeding the stock. But care should be taken to build the mangers low for all animals, or the muscles of the neck may become stiff and contracted for the want of sufficient exercise. This is most readily observable in the case of racehorses or stallions that long been confined in their stalls. Horses long confined in the cities whose working lives are spent in cramped stalls with high hay-rack and feeding boxes, are sometimes sent to country pastures for recuperation. There they suffer severe pain in grazing, and from inability to reach down are sent back to the owner in a half-starved condition.

Secretary Eytting of the West Side Racing Association says that President Raymond has made a proposition to the Anaconda Racing Association to allow the stake races set for the Anaconda meeting to be run during the meeting here next month. The offer is that if the consent of those who have entered their horses for the Anaconda stake races is obtained the races shall be run for the forfeit money alone, and thus save the Anaconda Association the added money. All there will be in this arrangement for the Butte Association is the benefit of the pools and those races. The owners who have entered for the Anaconda stake races maintain they cannot be declared off, and that these races must be run at whatever cost. The Anaconda directors have the matter under consideration, says the Butte City Miner.

A well-known horseman recently returned from Kentucky, in a conversation with a number of turf celebrities at the Palace Hotel the other night, said: "I have visited many of the leading stock farms in the Blue Grass region and of course have seen many great horses, but there was one in particular that struck my fancy; he was at Mr. Moore's place, called 'The Cedars.' I think, in Shawhan. The youngster was called Banner Mark by Victor Von Bismarck out of a mare called Moonlight by Alyone, and if I remember rightly her second dam was Twilight by Mambrino Pilot. In appearance, shape, disposition and breeding he is as near perfect as I could wish; of course, everyone has his own opinion, but after seeing Banner Mark I believe they would be converted, as I was. I believe he will make a great sire."

The improvement in the method of shoeing the trotting horse of late years has been marked. The knowledge of leveling the foot and balancing it have worked wonders in the development of speed. It used to be difficult to keep the horses foot in good shape, as shoes were torn off and hoofs broken, but now it is a rare thing to find a mutilated foot. The drivers have also advanced in knowledge, and do not sit with a stiff, bracing pull as in years gone by, but they give the horse his head and drive with a light hand. In the stable the improvement is also in keeping with the progress made in shoeing and driving. Heavy clothing and enervating processes are no more in use, but bracing treatment and healthy ways are now practiced. When the grain is hurtful its influence is counteracted by grasses and marshes. The soaking tub is not in daily requisition, but cooling liniments and foot-stuffing take its place. Hot water and bad shoeing have caused contraction and other foot ailments.

Guido, by Double Cross, holds the record for mile heats—1:41½, 1:41, which is liable to go a long time unbested. He was bred by Col. Harry I. Thornton, at the Rancho de Resaca and sold at auction for \$90 as a yearling. He has been a very consistent performer and may always be relied upon to run a good race when fit to face the starter. He is owned by W. H. Babb and R. S. Perkins of the Hotel Perkins, of Portland, Oregon, who gave \$3,000 for him. His sire was inbred to Bonnie Scotland, one of the three greatest stallions ever imported from England to America, Glenoe and Leamington being the other two. Guido is inbred to American Eclipse on the dam's side and should be valuable for the stud whenever his racing career is ended, which we hope will be a long day off. Guido won twice out of eleven starts as a two-year-old, twenty-two times out of thirty-one starts at three years; and has, up to date, won three times out of nine starts as a four-year-old, being four times second.

The American-bred horse Hercules by imp. Mortemer out of Ontario (dam of McWhirter), won the Walker Cup at Bel Air, Canada, 2½ miles, over eight hurdles, carrying 169lbs., and conceding 19lbs. to Mackenzie, who ran second in the race. Two other starters carried 135 and ran unplaced. That is what we call good handicapping. The next best that we ever saw was in the hurdle race run at Flemington, Australia, in 1888, on the day that Mentor won the Melbourne Cup, two miles, in 3:30½. It was won by Blue Mountain by imp. Crough Patriot, carrying 168lbs., with Incident, 158lbs., second, and Bonnie Chester, 152lbs., third. Seven other horses, some of them weighted as low as 142lbs., ran unplaced. Crough Patriot won the Stewards' Cup at Goodwood (two and a quarter miles) in 1861, and was by Mountain Deer (son of Touchstone) out of The Cook by Irish Birdcatcher. His colts were among the best fencers in the colonies, although they never achieved much prominence on the flat,

Joseph Narvaez has been "set on the ground" by the judges at Chicago (Washington Park) for his singular riding of Rinfax in the Drexel Stakes, won by Linlithgow. Rinfax was a hot favorite at 80 to 100 in the Oakland pool-rooms on that day, while Linlithgow started at 15 to 1 straight and 5 to 1 for place. If the cursing at Chicago was half as loud as it was at Oakland, it must have scared Narvaez to death. Narvaez left here under a cloud for his queer work on Mr. Boot's mare Nerva on the last day of the Blood Horse meeting; and what has taken place was only something that was inevitable.

There is a rule heretofore a dead letter, which makes the laying up of a heat or heats punishable by fine or suspension. We would recommend that this rule be strictly enforced and that notice of the intention be published from the judges' stands at the commencement of each meeting. It will do away with the desire to "work" the Paris mutuels and will spoil many a "job," as well as curtail the long drawn out races in which a postponement to the next day is successfully played for. Last, but not least, it will force all of the horses into the respective classes to which they properly belong, and improve not only the contests but the betting, the public interest and the attendance.

In looking over the entry list for all the great trotting and pacing events that are to take place in the Eastern States it is gratifying to see such a large number of California-bred horses named. It shows plainly that every man who bought an animal at the large auction sales which were held in New York, Chicago and Louisville believes that his judgment was correct and that his purchase was a good one. As the lists to the credit of our California stallions are augmented day after day by the names of these youngsters, so will there be glory added to the sires and dams here, besides the attention of all horsemen will be turned to them. Purchasers will come from everywhere, and it is to the interest of all horsemen to try and have their colts and fillies in condition to trot and get in the 2:30 list if possible. There is at present, we are told, a movement on foot among some of the most prominent breeders in the East to send out commissioners to buy up as many of our royally-bred California horses with records this fall as possible, and we should not be surprised at our district fairs if these agents are in the grand stands taking notes for their employers.

Senator Stanford, in speaking the other day of horse breeding, said: "There are 13,000,000 horses in the United States according to the recent census. Imagine what a value we could create if we improved each one of this vast number of animals so that the individual was worth \$50 more than he is. This is surely possible. I am president of a street railroad in San Francisco, where we have had hundreds of horses. The average life of our animals was three years. But one old horse stood that hard life for nine years. His service was so exceptional I looked up his record. I hired detectives to trace him from one sale to another back to the man and the farm that raised him. I found his sire was a pedigreed horse; his dam was of good blood, though not standard. That explained the superior usefulness of the horse to my mind. He had better bones in substance, form and length, better muscles, better nerves, better heart, lungs and digestive organs, and he was worth \$100 more on those accounts than any other horse we had. Now, I say that, whether we raise horses for the plow or the track, blood will tell and is worth money. Electioneer earned \$200,000 a year for me because he was a good horse. The old street car horse earned three times as much for us as his fellows because he was a good horse. Each in his place proved a great truth, and it is time we all knew it."

All horses do not come to their speed early, and because a horse does not go out and astonish the world in his two, three, or four-year-old form, is no certain sign that he will not some day prove a game and fast horse, and prove that the time and money spent in his early development was by no means wasted. In conversation with W. H. Martin, who is now taking care of the mare, Esche, by Lumps, he remarked that he took care of Bonnie McGregor, 2:13½, during the seasons of 1884 and 1885. In 1884 Bonnie McGregor was five years old, and he started in but two races that season, the first one being at Cambridge, Ill., and although the fastest heat was trotted in but 2:39½, the best that Bonnie could do was to win third money. He was fast but untamed. The next race was at Geneseo, which he won in straight heats, getting a record of 2:34½, after which he was laid up for the balance of the season. A record of 2:34½ would not now be considered very fast for a five-year-old. In 1885, in his six-year-old form, he started in eleven races, winning eight, was second in one and third in two. As is well known he obtained a record in 1889 of 2:13½, a mark which only five stallions have as yet been able to lower. In response to inquiries regarding this horse's feet, which have always bothered him a great deal, Mr. Martin says that he thinks the trouble with him was rheumatism, it being impossible to locate the difficulty, at times it appearing to be his feet, and again in his shoulders. In spite of his ailment he was a great horse while on the turf, and gives promise of siring speed since being relegated to the stud.

One of our exchangers gives a considerable list of horses that won trotting and pacing races last year that did not take either of the first three. The question to be considered is not so much how many winners did not capture one of the first three heats, but how many might have done it. It would be interesting to know in how many of these heats the winner was "laid up." As a matter of fact, it is well known that the best horse is very frequently laid up from one motive or another in the early part of the race, and it sometimes happens that a horse has not speed enough to win at the start, but has the stamina to outlast a field, and by permitting his competitors to exhaust their strength against each other, comes in and wins in the latter part of the race against faster horses, that have already worn themselves out in their struggle for victory. It is a question whether it is desirable to perpetuate a condition of affairs that enables a slower horse to win by prolonging a race against a horse that has more speed and reasonably good staying power. In such cases it is not so much a victory of the winning horse as it is a defeat of the faster one. The latter is really beaten by the field rather than by the winner. Under the new rule there will be an end to this sort of proceeding, says the Kentucky Stock Farm. No doubt it will interfere seriously with the tactics that have heretofore been employed by shrewd drivers, but there is little doubt that it will greatly conduce to prevent fraud, and what is also of great importance to increase the interest in trotting races by making them short, sharp and decisive, a great desideratum with the audience, whose extreme patience has often been taxed almost beyond endurance by the dilatory management of drivers under the old rule.

Billy Donathan is doing well at San Jose. He keeps the track in perfect order, and all the trainers and drivers are well pleased with the change that has taken place since he "moves round the circle picking pebbles from the track." The people of the Garden City are taking more interest in the trotters there than they have heretofore, and when it was announced that Senator Stanford had decided to allow Sunol to be trotted at the fall meeting there, a large number of residents who had never even been in a grand stand, came out to take a look at the oval on which this world-renowned trotter is to blot out her fast record and make a new one. Every young man in the Santa Clara valley seems to feel that it is the "proper thing" to drive only the best looking fast horse they can buy. The day of old skinny and boney equine "split-the-winds" is gone; they see that the fastest trotters are found among the handsomest animals, and there is no necessity of tying a knot in the horse's tail to keep him from flying through the collar when he meets a rival on the Alameda, as his parents did in years gone by. The trainers have large strings of horses sent them by these young scions of nobility to handle and get in condition, and unless all signs fail, Santa Clara valley will be the blue grass trotting region of the State before ten years elapse.

"The rumor that the Salisbury string is knocked out and will return at once to California, all engagements having been cancelled, has gained circulation. If this should prove to be the case, George Starr will have the sympathy of every horseman in the land. The string was campaigned to a standstill last year, and with the exception of Homestake was in very bad shape when Starr took hold of it. Then again, the trip East should have been timed earlier, and a more southern point like Terre Haute selected as a training ground. The change of climate from California in June to an exposed northern point like Janesville, Wis., is too radical. Experience has taught men like Hickok, etc., that in order to get horses right for an Eastern campaign, the trip from California must not be later than April, and the point selected for work possesses an even climate. It is to be earnestly hoped that the real condition is not so bad as reported, and after a little rest-up the horses will round to form, "says a valued exchange." We admit that the climate of the East does not compare with California, and cannot believe the Salisbury string is knocked out if the first race at Grand Rapids in the Wolverine State is any criterion. Mr. Salisbury sent great actors to support the Starr, and the curtain is nearly ready to rise. When the brief tour on the Eastern circuit is ended, California will proudly welcome the progeny of Director and the other members of other noted families that started away unknown and will return all covered with the laurels of success.

"Ansel has been bred to Mand S," is the wording of a telegram which reached here on Tuesday morning. There has been no subject so much discussed among prominent horsemen as this much-talked-of union. Ansel is a great horse and is destined to become a great sire, if the colts by him are any criterion. We saw one of them at Salinas, out of a mare called Gablian Maid by Carr's Mambrino that would be picked out of a thousand horses as a remarkably fine-looking four-year-old, and when speeded would become the choice of any judge of horseflesh; for a more even-moving, rapid-going trotter would be difficult to find. On the Palo Alto Stock Farm every one of Ansel's colts are noticeable for these very characteristics; they are uniformly built with splendid limbs, fine thoroughbred heads, strong quarters, well-shaped shoulders; and, what is also a grand feature, they possess the kindest of dispositions. When trotting they show an innate love for trotting that to an outsider seems almost marvelous considering the fact that their sire is out of a thoroughbred mare, making him half in half; and he would, if not put in the stud this year, trot in 2:15 without a doubt. In breeding to Mand S. many think a mistake has been made, but we believe no greater student of horses nor more successful one ever lived than Senator Stanford, and so far as choosing a trotter and elevating the trotting horse industry is concerned, who can better compare with his companion on this subject than Robert Bonner of New York? The Senator has conferred with Mr. Bonner, and when these two got their wise heads together they came pretty near knowing what they were about to do. We are pleased that out of the large number of stallions that are now before the breeders of America, that the choice should fall to a California-bred horse to be mated to the peerless queen of the turf, Mand S. 2:08½.

The large, strong-limbed, lusty bay colt by Prince Red 9904 out of that grand looking broodmare Katy G. (dam of Charles Derby 2:20), has been named Warner Wiley after the bright little son of the superintendent of the Cook Farm, Geo. A. Wiley. Much speculation is indulged in among the many horsemen who have seen this fine colt as to his prospects on the turf, although many offers have been made for him, he will not be sold. There is what may be called royal blood flowing in this fellow's veins if one may judge from the many great representatives of the fashionable trotting families that are closely related to him. His sire is by Red Wilkes 1749, by George Wilkes out of Queen Dido by Mambrino Chief, second dam daughter of Red Jacket out of the Robt. Patterson mare. Red Wilkes is the sire of Prince Wilkes 2:14½, Phil Thompson 2:16½, Hinda Wilkes 2:20½, Repetition 2:21 and thirty-four others with records of 2:30 and better. Prince Red's dam is Molly Stout (sister to Lady Stout 2:29) by Mambrino Patchen 58, sire of London 2:20½ and fourteen others in 2:30 list, also sire of twenty-eight producing sires and sire of the dams of Guy Wilkes 2:16½, Astral 2:18, Baron Wilkes 2:18, Rosa Wilkes 2:18½, Elvira 2:18½, Clara 2:18½, Hourri 2:17, Don Tomas 2:20, Bermuda 2:20½ and twenty-eight others in the list; the second dam is the famous Puss Prall, dam of Lady Stout 2:29, Black Diamond 2:29½ and Mambrino Time, sire of Four Corners 2:20½, Mambrino Dick 2:24, etc., also dam of Jeb Stuart sire of Kitty Patchen 2:21½ by Mark Time, son of Beathune by Sidi Hamet, sire of the dam of the great broodmare Jessie Pepper; third dam Cora by Daniel Webster, son of Lance by American Eclipse. The dam of this colt Warner Wiley is Katy G. by Electioneer (sire of seventy-four trotters and one pacer in the list) by Hambletonian 10, etc.; second dam Fanny Malone (grandam of Mand O. 2:27) by Niagara (sire of the dam of Alphens 2:27) s. t. b. by Mambrino Chief; third dam Fanny Wickham (the famous ten-mile trotting mare) by imp. Herald; fourth dam by imp. Trustee; fifth dam by imp. Barefoot; sixth dam by Sir Archy; seventh dam by Florizel; eighth dam by imp. Alderman, etc. Katy G. besides achieving celebrity as the dam of Chase, Derby 2:20, is also the dam of Steiner (now in Orrin Hickok's string) R. E. Covey (a colt that could trot in 2:25 easily as a three-year-old), Carrie Malone, Saraway, Sunlight and Sunset of which are very promising. Is it any wonder that they are received from the leading horsemen for this young

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingston Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingston, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. C. A. Stone, Secretary.
Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

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Mascontah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual bench show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 217.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trial Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Coater, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 30. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgus, Secretary, San Francisco.

Howls by Aloin.

The recent success made by the "California Kennel Club" has recalled to mind the remark made by me at the time—That I did not favor cash prizes in total, at the bench shows, preferring plate, diplomas, etc., and my reasons are—as a rule those who own valuable dogs care nothing for the monetary value of the prizes won, the honor of the win is what they desire, and a handsome cup or a neat diploma would in many cases be greatly preferred. Trophies of this kind could and would be retained long after the handsome winner (the dog) had passed from this earth. I am sure the majority of the exhibitors would prefer this to a few paltry dollars in filthy lucre. On the other hand might be advanced the assertion that the numbers at all of our exhibits are not any too large and the issuance of plate and sheepskins would tend to greatly diminish the already small numbers by driving a large number of professional bench show handlers from the circuits. This is undoubtedly true; for a large number of handlers secure their strings in this way—by having all the cash won by a certain dog for his care and attention, the owner being satisfied with the honor of the wins. Thus you see, were the cash prizes dispensed with, these men would retire from the business; and there is no denying but while they help the size of the exhibits very much, and keep many a dog on the go, who otherwise be retired to his kennel; still I hope the California kennel will continue as before, and thus give us a chance to study carefully the satisfaction awarded to doggy merit as a class, before advocating very strongly a radical change in this respect.

I see Mr. Moore, one of the St. Bernard princes, has returned from England and has not purchased any new wonder from the "Little Island." I should not be surprised if he could not find any cracks over there at present, and had to return empty handed, and with a plethora pocket, for should he have caught sight of a sensation, he would no doubt but what "Yankee doodle" has about secured all their St. Bernards of any note.

Now if the "Yanks" will only turn to and give those "Blasted Brits" a sample of our own breeding by producing some marvelous cracks, why of course if they want the best they will have to buy them of us—well, don't fool yourselves boys by any such an idea, for it will be a devil of a long time before they will buy anything from us, and pay a good long price for it—unless it is a brewery or a Salted Silver or Gold Mine. Why bless your heart, they one and all consider us the greatest idiots in the world, for the prices we have paid them for very ordinary dogs, and I guess they are about right, can't blame them much in this regard, but give us time, we will learn better after awhile.

The Pittsburgh Irish setter man has his agent abroad trying to pick up the best over there for bench show purposes, and we may look out for dashing advertisements, and the war will go on as before. In the near future, all the adjectives will be exhausted in describing the world's greatest phenomenon. I see Glenbeigh the pointer, crack of all England, is advertised for sale in this country; angling for a big price. Could not sell him over there for one eighth that they confidently expect to here. The pup is a dandy, no doubt, but money is what they want and "America" the only place to go and get it in good big lumps.

I wonder if Denver will have a show this late fall, or not until the spring or fall of '92.

I have just received a photo of a beauty that will probably come out at the next bench show here on the coast, and I don't mind telling you right now, that some of you won't "be in it" with this one if it lives, and meets with no accidents. I will not mention the breed, but will say it belongs to the Sporting class.

By the way, if any of my doggy friends wish to communicate with me at any time—and I would be very glad to have them do so. Just address the same to me, in care of the Field Editor BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and I will be sure to receive. Give me the news as you know it. It will prove interesting.

Those who are interested in coursing and who is not? will be pleased to learn that there are several dark horses to come out at "Merced's" coming meet, Van Hummel was cleaned

out at the last, so just look out boys, he will be there I am sure, and some others also. Take my advice and get a move on yourselves and don't go to sleep.

"Espan" continues to dish up Machine dialect. Funny, so some people seem to think, but for the life of me, I can't see it in that light. Possibly my head is too thick, and then you know, I am a wild western Savage and not learned in the ways of the effete east.

ALOIN.

Bronta.



We present herewith a very fair representation of Dr. A. C. Davenport's cocker spaniel stud dog Bronta, A. K. C. S. B. 17,084. He is a beautiful black, whelped November 1887. Winnings, first and specials Ottawa, and V. H. C. reserve, Toronto, 1889, and first at the late bench show in this city.

Inter-State Coursing at Merced.

Preparations for the great Inter-State coursing meet at Merced are being rapidly and satisfactorily arranged. The gentlemen having in charge the matter are vigilant and active; everything that can contribute to the advancement of the sport is being done, and the workers are meeting with a hearty and cheerful response from all the fancy appealed to in the State. The meeting will take place on the 10th of November and will be held on the same grounds which last year witnessed some of the grandest coursing ever presented in this State. The management of the Nevada Bank ranch are entitled to the thanks of every lover of this grand sport for the favor shown in placing these unequalled plains at the disposal and use of the sportsmen for this meeting. There are few, if any, better grounds in the entire country and certainly none where there are more plentiful and of better spirit.

The stakes offered for the coming contest will be adequate to the scope of the meeting, which will include the fancy from New York to Texas and all over the West. The stakes will be \$500 for first, \$200 for second and \$100 for third; should there be a fourth the last \$100 will be divided. Dogs winning two courses will save stakes and those winning three courses will receive \$25. Nominations \$10. There will be an adequate consolation stake for all beaten dogs.

These facts, while stated in advance of the issuance of the regular programme, may be depended upon as they are given out by the management. The official programme will be issued early next month. The indications are that there will be a sixty-four dog entry and probably more.

Mr. J. Herbert Watson, of Brooklyn, New York, who was present at last year's meeting says that there will undoubtedly be a large number present from that state and the East generally, and the evidences from every quarter is that there will be a large gathering—the fruits, in a large measure of the splendidly conducted and admirably arranged event of last year.

Never before in the history of the sport has there been a time when the interest was equal, in any respect, to that of to-day, and as an exponent of this feeling in the West, the coming Merced meeting may be looked to as being a fair and adequate expression.

A Superb Publication.

We are in receipt of the initial issue of the finest and most artistic publication yet coming to our notice, touching the kennel interests. It is entitled "Portraits of the Dogs of the Day" and commences with July number, a monthly presentation of the leading dogs of the country.

It is edited by that able and well-known kennel writer, Mr. H. W. Lacy of the Forest and Stream, and published by the Artotype Publishing Company of New York. Words can convey but a faint idea of the artistic merits of the publication. The illustrations are printed from specially prepared plates after this company's most approved method and will present a gallery of representations of the leading dogs of every breed far in advance of anything yet attempted. The present July number presents the mastiff, "Caution's Own Daughter," "Count Howard" the famous English setter; the St. Bernard, "Sir Bedivere" and a group of three Japanese spaniel puppies all in such a faithful and artistic manner as to make every kennel man thankful for the opportunity of obtaining so meritorious a work. The merits of the several subjects of illustration are ably set forth by Mr. Lacy. The Artotype Publishing Co., 94 Reade street, New York, \$1 per number, \$10 per year.

Whelps.

Dr. A. C. Davenport's cocker spaniel bitch Woodstock Ada (Ch. Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah) threw a litter of ten fine dog puppies to same owner's solid black stud dog Bronta, A. K. C. S. B. 17,064, April 24, 1891.

The question regarding the right of the National Greyhound Club to publish a separate stud book doubtless came before the American Kennel Club at its meeting announced for last Wednesday. It is proposed to add it to the A. K. C. Stud Book.

Indications point to the fact that the several professional handlers and trainers of puppies for the Derby at the next field trials will be reinforced by some new faces. The races will be good ones if thorough handling of the youngsters has anything to do in contributing to this end.

Mr. J. Martin Barney, of Dutch Flat, has been in the city for some days past. During a call at this office, he informed us that the young family of pointers at his kennels were in first-class condition, and that they are as fine a lot as Tom Pinch and Galatea have ever presented to the kennel interest of this coast. The puppies are for sale, and any one wishing a first-class hunting dog, should secure one of these puppies. They are of the first character, and are healthy and robust in every way.

Mr. Norton, of the Alameda Gun Club, has a beautiful black and white setter of good action. We did not learn his breeding but he presents the features of a grand field dog. Working a dog at retrieving pigeons at the traps does not give much of a chance to judge of field quality save that of range and speed. In this respect this animal is possessed of excellent quality.

There appears a strong probability that the Irish setter field trials will be run during the year. This is as it should be. These beautiful dogs are possessed of merit in field work and we are satisfied that if they are properly handled that they will make a mark for themselves and cause a revolution of feeling in the minds of those who insist that bench quality is all that they possess.

The movement looking to a bench show at the World's Fair is receiving merited attention from the sporting press all over the country. This will undoubtedly prove the grandest opportunity for a grand show that will be presented for years. In order to take advantage of the opportunity it will require the hearty co-operation of every kennel man in America. A poor or inadequate show would be far worse than none at all. If it is to be done, let it be done well, and the result will be an incalculable enhancement of the kennel interest. It would prove a feature of surpassing interest, and with but few exceptions as to breeds could be made the leading bench show of the world.

Mr. John Heffner, of this city, has just received from the American St. Bernard Kennels the rough-coated St. Bernard dog pup Grand Chancellor. He is orange and white, tawny body, white blaze, white legs, breast and tip of tail, white patch on nape of neck, fine black shadings very pronounced; good size for age and in good condition. The following pedigree shows his claim to place in the kennel world:

GRAND CHANCELOR	Mascot Bernard..... (1764)	Nero II. 17676 E.....	Ch. Boniface 11737 E
			Bessie II.
		Bona.....	Ch. Bayard 8447 E.
			Froda
Merchant Princess. (3018)		Ch. Merchant Prince. 441 A. K. C. S. B.	Ch. Bayard 8447 E.
		14742 E.	Fastime 11865 E.
		Bernie V. 3008.....	Count Bernie IV.

The Southern California Kennel Club has decided to hold its next annual bench show at Los Angeles on April 20, 21, 22 and 23 of next year, which will be the fourth annual bench show of this Club.

The management of this club have always been fortunate in the selection of its officers and executive committee, and as a result, the success of the clubs shows have always been assured. This condition was never more pronounced than at the present time; the success attending the recent show of this Club has done much to encourage the membership, and to strengthen their faith in the outcome of future exhibitions. By choosing thus early, their dates for the coming season, they have shown a commendable zeal in the matter.

In a recent conversation with a gentleman who has spent forty years of active life on the plains and in the mountains of this country from Oregon to Mexico, he stated an incident which demonstrates the wonderful sagacity and intelligence of a couple of dogs. During the unsettled period immediately after the war, he found himself acting as guide to a party that was crossing the Colorado desert. Beyond the desert they found a dog which had become exhausted from travel and want of food and water, and they "took him in" and cared for him, the animal being in a short time fully recovered. The party had a dog with them, and the two animals soon became the best of friends. After leaving the Gila river, in Arizona, they passed through the heart of the Apache country, and were frequently forced to encounter this warlike and treacherous tribe of savages. It was customary, in addition to the regular picket guard, to send out scouts for the purpose of reconnoitering the immediate surroundings, especially just before daylight. These two dogs, without any training whatever, took upon themselves the duties of guards and scouts. Every night they would continually encircle the camp, one going in each direction until they would meet, keeping up their self-imposed watch until morning. On more than one occasion these dogs discovered the approach of the Indian foe, and by fierce barking called the party to arms. The old scout and guide has no doubt of the practical use of the powerful German mastiff in battle, as well as being useful as dispatch messengers and guards.

If men will subject their animals to live under unnatural conditions they need not reasonably expect them to be and remain healthy and robust. As water forms about two thirds of the weight of all animal life, it is not surprising that any deviation from the natural conditions of its presentation and use results seriously to the consumers be they beast or man. It is worthy of note to remember two essential facts regarding the consumption of water, the first of which is that it has been the experience of travelers in tropical climates that the men and beasts may drink enormous quantities of water which is found in the streams, being warmed by the sun to a very high degree. Under such conditions the results are favorable. In the Colorado desert where the temperature reaches the torrid heat of one hundred and thirty degrees at eight o'clock A. M.; the evaporation being so strong that fifteen minutes after wallowing in the stream with clothes on that they would be perfectly dry, it is not uncommon for a man to drink from one to three quarts of water without cessation and he but for a short time satisfied. Rarely would a drop of perspiration there be noticed, for the dry parched atmosphere would suck it up ere it had time to form by means of exhalation from the body. Animals would drink a proportionate quantity; thrusting their noses down deep in the streams and quaffing long draughts of water after which they would raise their heads and give vent to long deep sighs of relief. It is highly probable that if cool water could have been obtained, that the introduction of but a limited quantity of it into the heated systems of man and beast under that burning sun would have been productive of fatal results.

This partaking of ice water as a beverage, we all know, to be attended with ill effects. If your dogs and other animals were accustomed to water which had set in the sun for some time, especially during the heated weather there would be less cause for complaint. In cold climates cold water is used without ill effects, for but little is required and that little is usually of a lower temperature than the conditions of the surrounding atmosphere.

not giving it an opportunity to bite. "I have seen the coyote kill them," affirms this old plainsman, "and then devour them all but the head, which he leaves intact." "I do not wonder," continued the old hunter, "at the coyote for making a fight for so fine a meal as the rattler makes. I have eaten them myself and can say that they make a very palatable dish, when one is pressed for food."

It is to be hoped that final arrangements will soon be made for the State Sportsmen's Annual meeting. The management have much work before them and the time is rapidly approaching when the announcements should be made owing to the fact that dates for other sporting events may come in to interfere more or less with the attendance which might otherwise be secured. The constant demand for pigeons this year, owing to the large number of clubs all having a good membership, that have been engaged in this class of trap sport, has, in a degree, rendered the securing of sufficient birds for any event a matter of no inconsiderable attention on the part of the respective management of these organizations. We trust that in the near future we will be enabled to announce the programme in full. The peculiar difficulties under which the present officials of the State organization are laboring are well known and appreciated by the entire membership, but we are assured that the final outcome of the matter will be all right and that a grand meeting may be looked for. The meeting will occur about the same time as that of last year.

ROD.

THE BEST FISHING GROUNDS.

Where the Skilled Anglers go to Snare the Speckled Beauties.

These torrid July days bring us to a contemplation of the "Old Faithful" split bamboo rod that hangs on its rack of deer horns over the mantel piece; and as your well-tried briar-root pipe sends up its incense to the ceiling, you recall the two pounders it has killed in the foaming eddies of favorite camp-grounds that your longing eyes may never again be permitted to behold. But you feel a secret longing for green fields, and yearn to inhale once more the balmy odor of the sighing pines.

You take down the fly-book that has been your companion in many a silent glen where the snowy blossoms of the dogwood and the crimson flowers of the rhododendron have lit up the forest aisles; and where the roar of some miniature cataract has shut out from your ears the daylight bustle of the busy world of dollars and cents. You find many an "old reliable" leader that helped you to kill the monarch of the pool; and you cast it aside, feeling that it has already rendered all the service that can justly be demanded of it. Your stock of flies has run down, more than you expected; and you throw out a dozen or more at once, or else put them in a separate pocket, to donate to the small boy of the period, with a "letter in the post office," who looks up at you wistfully as you approach the purling brook and says, "Please mister, gimme a fly-hook." So you sit down and make out an order as follows:

One dozen six-foot leaders.
Half dozen nine-foot leaders.
One dozen each, Yellow Professor, Coachman, Black Gnat, Gray Drake and Gray Palmer.

Half-dozen each, Stone Fly, Jungle Cook, Brown Palmer, Blue Professor, Red Ibis and Reuben Wood.

Now you are equipped for almost any kind of water between the Oregon boundary and the North Pole. Of the California streams between here and the line that divides us from the Webfoot nation, I do not write understandingly, as I had not learned fly-casting in the days when I went trout fishing with genial "Ike" Fry at the Lower Soda Springs. But for any streams as far north as the Stickeen in Alaska and the Bitter Root in Montana, my selection of flies is amply good enough. You will, perhaps, use the Red Ibis one day in ten with fine success, but it will only be in the latter part of the season.

The Stone Fly is the product of the Caddis worm, which is only to be found on streams where the alder grows. The fly lays its eggs in a hole in the bark of the alder tree, late in September and the eggs do not hatch till the following year. When the worm comes forth he has three strong claws under his breast, with which he makes his way down into the sand at the foot of the tree. Here he exudes, as fast as possible, a mucous substance with which he covers his body and then rolls over in the sand until he is fairly encased in a coat of mail which renders him impervious to anything that has not the capacity to swallow him whole. Thus clad in defensive armor, he crawls into the water and lodges himself on some flat stone. Should he lose his footing, the trout is sure to catch him and swallow him entire, shell and all. In August the worm crawls out on the bank and, as the chrysalis changes into the butterfly, changes himself into a stone fly, which lays its eggs in the alder bark and keeps up its circulation from year to year. You find these caddis worms in the Oregon and Washington coast streams chiefly in June, and the trout feed on them to such an extent that they become fat and lazy and refuse to take a fly.

The completion of the Oregon branch of the Southern Pacific Railway has placed a great many streams hitherto unknown within easy reach of the angler, giving him a comfortable journey to within a short distance of the angling grounds and enabling him to reserve all his strength for the sport itself. I recollect once going from Chico, nearly thirty years ago, to Rice's Fork of Feather river with a camping party. The fishing was excellent, beyond dispute, but the journey was so hot and exhaustive that we all wished ourselves at home before the fishing grounds were reached. Now the angler can take his ride in a Pullman car to within thirty miles of the best trouting grounds in America; and it is with this knowledge uppermost in mind, that I sit down to give the reader the benefit of my own observations of the streams to the northward of Mount Shasta.

If "time is money" to you and you have to be back by a certain day, it will not do to risk a sea voyage anywhere. You must go by rail and return by the same conveyance, so as to economize every available moment of time.

The nearest spot that I know of for a week's recreation is at the Shovel Creek Springs in Siskiyou county, and there the Klamath river affords most excellent sport, in addition to which the sulphur baths keep off all possibility of rheumatism. Among the frequent visitors to that locality I may mention S. D. Brastow and Henry Wadsworth, of Wells, Fargo & Co., both of whom are devoted disciples of Isaac Walton and believe in killing their fish at the top of the water.

If a man wants a good and inexpensive trip, let him try a voyage to Yaquina Bay. The trip involves a sea voyage of less than forty hours and once landed there, you are in a very good region for sport. The hotel tables are well laid with all sorts of sea food, especially the "rock oysters" for which you go "a-fishin'" wid an ax" as the lamented Mahoney used to put it. The fare is \$12 each way by steamer, but I have an idea that a party of three or more could get round trip tickets for \$20 each, which is cheap enough. Once arrived at Yaquina Bay, you have railway communication with several streams that are hard to beat. You can take the early train from Newport and get off either at Elk river or Beaver creek and catch a big basket of fish and then take the evening train back to Newport, arriving there in time for supper. If you have plenty of time and money take the train to Albany and then transfer to the Southern Pacific line. You get off at Eugene and can then go up the Mackenzie, which I deem the finest trout stream on the entire Pacific Coast in August. For good July fishing, you need go no further than Peplot's, but in August the best place is Belknap Springs, 56 miles from Eugene. If that trip is too long for you, stay right aboard the Yaquina train at Albany and go up the Santiam about forty miles. You will find excellent fishing, with such scenery and camping grounds as beggar all description.

The next best fishing to the Mackenzie is on the Trask and Dougherty rivers which flow into the Tillamook Bay. There are two steamers running directly to that harbor from San Francisco, but they are small and very slow. The better way is to take the Union Pacific steamer to Astoria and then transfer to the Tillamook steamer which leaves there twice a week. For two dollars you can ride out from Hoquartion to the toll-gate on the Trask river, and if you can find better fishing than that, let me know where. I lived there three weeks in 1883, and in all that time never tasted beef nor mutton. Trout, grouse, venison, whortleberries and rabbits constituted my bill of fare, varied with an occasional sack of clams or mussels from the bay. The Dougherty river affords even better sport than the Trask, for in its gloomy canyons, the great elk still roves undisturbed and the black bear sometimes comes strutting around your camp after nightfall. It is the greatest outdoor camping ground that I have seen in a residence of nearly forty years on this coast. For birds it is not equal to the camps along the streams that flow into the Santa Barbara channel, but I prefer it for everything else.

Another good section for trout-fishing, easily reached by the Oregon line of steamers, is the Gray's Harbor country. The fare from Astoria is five dollars to Montesano, which is less than five miles from the fishing grounds on the beautiful Wynoochie. If one wants a change of ground, it is only six miles to the Coquillam and fourteen miles to the Satsop; and between that point and Montesano, there are several places on the Ohehalis where the angler is good for a half-dozen big fellows. There never was a more delightful place to spend the month of August than on the head-waters of the Gray's Harbor streams.

This comprises the best of the streams that are to be reached by sea voyage. To go back to the railway journey, hence to Oregon, reminds me of a great August and September stream that crosses the Southern Pacific line. It is the north fork of the Umpqua, and is a foaming torrent all the way for sixty miles after you leave the railway track to go East, towards the perennial snow-clad peaks of the great Cascade range. You get off either at Roseburg or Oakland to reach the fishing grounds on this stream. The latter place is nearest to the locality you desire to reach, but they have the best teams at Roseburg. The deer and grouse are more abundant on this river, than on the coast wise streams, but there is a painful absence of these delicious red whortleberries which have contributed so often to a hearty breakfast within sound of the roaring sea.

You need the bracing air of the forest for at least two weeks in the year after your eleven months in the crowded city. You want a tent under a spreading oak or a pine, with a mattress of fir boughs and your gipsack for a pillow. You get up in the rosy gray of the dawn and have your breakfast over before the sun has peeped above the hills. And when night comes on and the boys gather about the glowing camp-fire, is there anything like a pipe and a yarn before going to bed? For me the charm is indefinable. Whether you have a brush shanty in some deep ravine by a roaring cascade, or a tent on the beach where the surf-boom lulls you into drowse and forgetfulness of the workday world and its cares, the charm is the same. In our anxiety to gain wealth or achieve fame, we overlook the forest and its manifold beauties; and in getting away from Nature we keep on getting further away from Nature's God. The forest never loses its beauty in the eyes of the man who was born with the love of nature in his heart:

"Its peace no sorrow can destroy.
Its beauty age shall spare;
The bitter pangs of vanished joy,
The wearying waste of care."

M.

A large number of sport loving gentlemanly fishermen can be seen on the San Andreas lake at present, black bass fishing. Numbers of fine large trout are also caught by way of variety in the same lake.

Mr. Charles E. Bailey, with a large party of friends has been enjoying an outing on Fall river for some days past, returned to the city on Wednesday of this week. During their stay in that region they caught and shipped to friends here many a fine mess of trout.

Mr. H. F. Mann this week went to join a party of half a dozen or more friends who have been for a week past enjoying the angling grounds about Mt. Shasta. Reports from that region are to the effect that splendid fishing is being experienced in that vicinity.

In going fishing, if you desire to be recognized by your friends, and welcomed with a smile by your wife, on returning, you should spread a nice coating of vaseline over your face and neck; never mind if it is a little disagreeable, it will save you much trouble and pain from the sunburn, which otherwise you will be sure to have to endure.

Samuel Sherman, George Cummings and Captain J. Hackett recently returned from a fishing trip to the Celaveras creek, Santa Clara county, well satisfied. Fish never were so plenty as this year, and the majority of them of good size. These "Ike Waltons" say that the head waters of the Alameda creek are also alive with large speckled beauties.

A party of gentlemen from this city took an outing recently in Lake County. The fishing in Pieta Creek, in two days yielded two rods, the enormous catch of 1,695 fish. The gentlemen of the party were Mr. J. H. Mellett Jr., Mr. John Craig and Mr. Lee. Many of the trout were too small for use and were thrown back into the stream. As can well be imagined from the numbers taken the two gentlemen making this record had only to cast and draw as rapidly as possible in order to land so many in so short a time; frequently two or three fish would be landed at one cast. This is angling with a vengeance.

There is no room for moralizing on this catch unless it be in its favor, for the fish in that region are so plentiful that a good thinning out will do the interest much good. Rather strange we admit that water can be found where there are too many fish, yet the above catch would seem to indicate that condition in Lake County.

A gentleman who is an ardent devotee of the rod and reel, states that on a recent visit to San Andreas lake he found it well stocked with fish and of such a variety as to suggest a cessation of hostilities among the various species of fin life. True the voracious bass had seemingly appropriated one end of the lake and while casting for them in that particular quarter no other fishes were noticed. In the other portions of the lake trout and salmon were found of all classes and varieties, but while differing in form they were well nigh all of a light color, the sharpened nosed variety of so called trout were of the same color as that of the short round-nosed trout of size and form suggestive of a just claim to the title of trout, but their appearance was the same as to color which was marked for its absence; no rich brown, no red or variegated spotted colorings, no dark spots or pronounced shadings. Why? Does an absence of overhanging boughs and rocks and ferns together with earth and bright sandy bottom have anything to do with the absence of color?

"Lawdy massy Honey, yo want de 'red boss' baked in de clay? Clar ter goodness dis huh good for nuffin nigger done mos forgot de way dat ar am did. Bress my life, ef des huh folks knows nuffin bout how good tings am done." Huh yo William Henry Harrison! Come huh dis minnit. Young Mastah Chawles want de 'red-boss' he kotched in de creek baked in de clay an 'I ze a gwinter do it shore! Yo ges tote de watah in de back yawd an' brung de fiel hoe and clar out de hole fur makin de mud. Den yo brung de wood an' chipe frum de woodlot dar an' yo ole mammy el see ef de 'red boss' baked in de clay hab lost de ole flavor."

I lit my cigar and took a seat on the old porch where, as a baby, I had played thirty years before under the charge of this same old black mammy. I had been busy with the early recollections which floated up from every well remembered scene around appearing like the ghosts of some other life, as they came back to me across the intervening flight of years. I was a boy again and this feeling was rendered startlingly real when old mammy came around from the back yard with a smoking pone of clay in her apron.

"Dar yo' hab 'um Massa Chawles. Nebber seed seuh good luck sence I useter bake 'em fur ye when yo wuz a chile," said old mammy exhibiting her clay pone with pride. "Now, Honey, yo ges wait er minnit. I ze gwinter fix yo supper fur ye, Honey, right huh on de porch."

And there, as the sun sank to rest behind the glorious magnolias and sweet gums of the old pasture lot, and the nightingales began to pour forth their low sweet melody, I enjoyed my "red boss" baked in the clay. I am sure no better method has yet been devised for preparing this toothsome fish.

HAMES VALLEY, Monterey Co., Cal., July 11, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I notice in the Rod Department of your issue of the 4th inst., page 7, last article, a very interesting article on the habits of fish, to much of which I can most heartily subscribe, but to one statement therein contained I must enter a most positive and absolute protest.

The nocturnal habits of the black bass are well known to the writer, and many a one during boyhood days has he taken under the "pale silver light of the moon" but when the writer of the above mentioned article makes the statement that the "bass and other fish sleep all winter," I at once loose all faith in your correspondent in so far as his knowledge of the bass is concerned, and must confess that this one claim of his casts a shadow of doubt over his personal knowledge of the whole subject. I wonder if your correspondent ever in his life, throughout that region of Western New York, Northern Ohio and Southern Michigan—a region in which the black bass is "at home" if he is anywhere on earth—out a hole through the ice in any of the numerous lakes in which the black bass abound, and sent his card down, in the shape of a well baited hook, to Mr. and Mrs. Bass?

I have, thousands of times, and from the response invariably received, not only from the old folks, but from numerous other members of the family. I am satisfied your correspondent, had he been there, would have been convinced that if the bass was then in a state of "innocuous disetude" he must be a corker when he got his summer suit on.

The Black Bass in his native element is a corker, and it don't make any great amount of difference whether the season be summer or winter, spring or fall. He is always hungry, his one object in life seems to be an inordinate desire to get outside of things and in all my experience I have never known him to deny himself in this respect voluntarily for more than a few hours at a time, no matter what the season of the year. Having taken hundreds, perhaps thousands of Black Bass through the ice with hook and line during the winter months, I know that he is not dormant or asleep during that period and I make this statement for the purpose of preventing the spread of an error in regard to one of, if not the gamest fresh water fish that ever furnished sport for the lover of the rod.

SAM'L O'GREGORY.

Why suffer with sick headache and biliousness when Simmons Liver Regulator will cure you.

Simmons Liver Regulator cured me of general debility and loss of appetite.—Mrs. Edmund Fitton, Frankford, Pa.

Grand Prize Shooting Contest.

On Sunday, July, 26th, there will be held the first series of the "K & H" contest for a Clabrough or L. O. Smith hammerless gun, as the winner may prefer. Twelve other valuable prizes. Be on hand at Lincoln Gun Club grounds, Alameda Point, at 10 A. M.

Messrs. Killip & Co.'s announcement of an auction to be held by them in Oakland, August 5th, appears in another column.

MAUD S. AS A RACE MARE.

Horses with Slower Records That Have Made Really Better Records.

Many writers are always harping on the subject of Maud S.' greatness and wonderful race-record. One would think, to let these people tell it, that the equal of Maud S. as a race-mare has never been seen on the American turf. If anyone will take pains to look up the career of Maud S., however, it will be found that her claims for being a great race-mare rest on the fact that during her whole lifetime she has trotted just four races. In three of her races only, says the Horse World, did she beat 2:20, and in her greatest race, in which she set the race record at 2:13 1/2, the two first heats were only trotted in 2:19 and 2:21 1/2. The average time of the three heats is 2:17 11-12. Contrast her racing career with that of that genuine old race-mare Goldsmith Maid, who, while she only has a record of 2:14, trotted 101 races, winning them all but thirteen. It should be remembered, too, that her record of 2:14 was made 17 years ago, and 11 years before Maud S. trotted in 2:03 1/2, and when not only the art of training was far from being understood as well and when the tracks, vehicles and all appliances used were crude as compared with those employed when the daughter of Harold made her record. Moreover, Goldsmith Maid, during her career trotted five races in which her average time for three heats was faster than the 2:17 11-12 of Maud S., and in her race at Buffalo, August 3, 1876, she trotted three heats in 2:16, 2:15 1/2 and 2:15, making an average of 2:15 5-12, or more than two seconds faster than the best three race-record of Maud S. The big bay gelding Barnum 2:13 1/2, also beat the average of Maud S.' best three heats in a race, in no less than three races, and, like Goldsmith Maid, his race-record makes the claims of Maud S. to race-horse honors look exceedingly flimsy, for he trotted 57 races and only lost 14 of that number. St. Julian 2:11 1/2, beat the 2:17 11-12 of Maud S. in two races, trotting one over the slow Fleetwood track, at New York in 1881, in 2:14 1/2 and 2:16, making an average of 2:15 11-12, just two seconds faster than that of Maud S. Even the four-year-old colt Allerton 2:13 1/2, has beaten Maud S.' record as a race-horse by trotting 14 races, losing only five of that number and beating the average of the three best heats in a race of that mare by trotting one of his races in 2:20, 2:17 1/2 and 2:15 1/2, giving an average of 2:17 3/4. Palo Alto, too, has beaten both Maud S.' race record and her average for three heats, but as yet even he cannot compare with Goldsmith Maid as a genuine race-horse, he having trotted only 17 races as compared with her 101, and while his record is faster than hers, his average for three heats only equals her 2:15 5-12. The four-year-old filly, Nancy Hanks, trotted a race that will compare more than favorably with the best race of Maud S., as she went three heats in 2:19 1/2, 2:19 3/4 and 2:14 1/2, making an average of 2:17 3/4, and she trotted five times as many races as Maud S. has, and has never been beaten. That Maud S. is the most wonderful mare of her time in some respects is true, but could Jay-Eye-See or Gay have had the careful handling that she had and not have been subjected to the bruising races and rough treatment which they were known to have endured, it is possible that Maud S.' equal as a speed performer might have been known. As a race-mare, however, Maud S. was, so far as known, "not in it" with Goldsmith Maid, St. Julian, Barnum, Jay-Eye-See, Allerton and many others that could be mentioned.

Clean Your Oats.

Every stock farm, private livery, boarding and training stable in the United States should have one of Kasper's Self-Acting Oats Cleaner if the proprietors wish to have less sickness among the horses. In California the demand for them is on the increase, and everyone who has ever seen them says they are the finest piece of stable furniture, as well as the most useful that was ever invented. O. C. Cleave & Co., 369 Wabash avenue, Chicago, are the manufacturers, and they have thousands of letters from the leading horsemen of the world testifying to the efficacy of the work done by these simple cleaners. J. O'Kane & Co. are the agents for this coast, and we advise every horse-owner to call at their large harness warehouses, 767 Market street, and see how invaluable these cleaners must be to all who care to keep and feed their horses as they should be.

Curbs and Their Treatment.

A curb usually presents itself as a protuberance upon the back of the hock, from four to six inches below the point. An aged horse when suffering from curb lameness is generally sound again in a few weeks, but if the patient be a young horse, whose bones, etc., are not fully consolidated, it takes a much longer time before the parts are restored and if such a one be put to work before they are thoroughly re-

paired, lameness will, in all probability, recur. Curb lameness does not depend upon the magnitude of the enlargement, some very large curbs causing little or no lameness, and some small ones proving a source of very severe lameness. Curb lameness is characterized by difficulty in extending the hock. With respect to treatment, rest, a high-heeled shoe, reduction of inflammatory action by means of frequent fomentations and cooling lotions, and afterward removal of the thickening by means of cantharides blister is the best.

\$25,000 - STAKES and PURSES - \$25,000

THE OVERLAND PARK CLUB
Great Fall Running, Trotting and Pacing Meeting
OCTOBER 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, 1891.

Entries for Running Stakes Close August 3d.

Entries to Subscription Trotting Purses Close August 3d, 1891.

Entries to all other Trotting and Pacing Purses Close August 24, 1891.

No. 1. The Free Coinage Stakes.

A SWEEPSTAKES for two-year-olds (foals of 1889) \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$20 additional to start, with \$50 added by The Denver Club and The Colorado Club, of which \$100 to the second and \$50 to the third. The winner to be sold at auction for \$2,500. Starters and selling price to be named through the entry box at the usual time of closing—the day before the race. If entered to be sold for less than \$2,500, allowed one pound off for each \$100 down to \$1,200; two pounds off for each \$100 down to \$500. If entered not to be sold, to carry seven pounds extra. Five and a half furlongs. To be run Monday, October 5th.

No. 4. The Denver and Colorado Club Stakes.

A SWEEPSTAKES for three-year-olds (foals of 1888) \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$20 additional to start, with \$50 added by The Denver Club and The Colorado Club, of which \$100 to the second and \$50 to the third. Winners of any race in 1891 of the value of \$50 or more to carry three pounds extra; of two such races, five pounds extra; of three or more such races, seven pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 allowed seven pounds; maidens allowed twelve pounds. One mile and a sixteenth. To be run Wednesday, October 7th.

No. 2. The Bankers' and Brokers' Stakes.

A SWEEPSTAKES for two-year-olds (foals of 1889) \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$25 additional to start, with \$100 added by the Bankers and Brokers of Denver, of which \$200 to the second and \$100 to the third. The winner of any stake race to carry five pounds extra; of two such races, seven pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. To be run on Thursday, October 8th. Six furlongs.

No. 5. The Carpet Stakes.

A SWEEPSTAKES for all ages; \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$25 additional to start, with \$50 added by Daniel & Fisher and Cordes & Feldhauser, of Denver, Colo., of which \$100 to the second and \$50 to the third. Winners of any races in 1891 of the value of \$1,000 to carry five pounds extra; of two or more such races, ten pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 allowed seven pounds; maidens, if three years old, allowed ten pounds; if four years old, fifteen pounds; if five years and upwards, allowed twenty pounds. Seven furlongs. To be run Tuesday, October 8th.

No. 3. The Colorado St. Leger.

A SWEEPSTAKES for three-year-olds (foals of 1888); \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$25 additional to start, with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to the second and \$100 to the third. Winners of any stake or purse in 1891, of the value of \$1,000 or more, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more such races, seven pounds extra. Horses that have started in 1891 and not won, allowed seven pounds. Maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and a quarter. To be run Saturday, October 3rd.

No. 6. The Rocky Mountain Handicap.

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES for all ages; \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$25 additional to start from those who accept the weights, with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to the second and \$100 to the third. Weights to appear at 1 o'clock P. M., on Thursday, October 8th. Starters to be announced through the entry box at the usual time of closing, the day before the race. Winners of any race after publication of weights, to carry three pounds additional. One mile and a furlong. To be run Saturday, October 10th.

The meeting will continue seven days, should no postponements, from weather or other causes, occur. On each day of the meeting two or more purse races will be given in addition to the stakes. Value of purses, from \$300 to \$500 each, at distances and with conditions to suit all classes of horses. The total value of purses and added money offered for running races is over \$12,000. All running races will be governed by the Rules and Weights of the American Racing Association. Purse races will close the night before the race.

Subscription Purses, Fall Meeting, 1891, to Close August 3.

- No. 1. Purse \$2,000. For the 2:29 Trotting Class.
- No. 2. Purse \$700. For 3-year-olds, eligible to the 2:30 Trotting Class.
- No. 3. Purse \$500. For 2-year-olds, eligible to the 2:50 Trotting Class.
- Nos. 1 and 2, Trotting. Mile Heats, Best Three in Five, in Harness.
- No 3, Trotting. Mile Heats, Best Two in Three, in Harness.

Conditions.

Entrance, 8 per cent of purse; payable, 2 per cent on Monday, August 3d, when each subscriber shall give his name and post office address; 2 per cent on Monday, August 24th; 2 per cent on Monday, September 14th, when the horses are to be named; and the remaining 2 per cent from those who declare to start only, at 7 o'clock P. M., the day before that set for the race.

No subscription will be received unless the first payment of 2 per cent accompanies the same. Subscribers are only liable for amount of first payment, but failure to make either of the other payments when due shall be considered a withdrawal, and forfeiture of the subscription, which shall be surrendered to the Club with right of substitution. Subscribers have the right to transfer their subscriptions. Purses divided: 50 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse, and 10 per cent to fourth horse. Right reserved to refund the first payment in any of the purses, if they do not fill reasonably well. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, is entitled to first money only.

All trotting and pacing races (unless otherwise noted), mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and according to the rules and regulations of the American Trotting Association. Subscriptions to the above purses to close on Monday, August 3d, and to be addressed to

J. H. TEMPLE, Superintendent, Denver, Colo.

P. O. Box, 1593.

The following Trotting and Pacing Program has been adopted for the meeting. Entries, except subscription purses, to close Monday, August 24th.

Saturday, Oct. 3.....	Purse \$2,000 (subscription to close Aug. 3d).....	2:29 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:50 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:23 class
Monday, Oct. 5.....	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	2:24 class
	Purse \$700 (subscriptions to close Aug. 3d) Three-year-olds	
Tuesday, Oct. 6.....	Purse \$1,000.....	2:40 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:26 class
Wednesday, Oct. 7.....	Purse \$500 (subscriptions to close Aug. 3d)....	Two-year-olds
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:20 class
Thursday, Oct. 8.....	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	2:30 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:35 class
Friday, Oct. 9.....	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	Free-for-all

Total value of Stakes, Purses and Added Money, \$25,000.00.

Conditions for Trotting and Pacing Purses Nos. 5, 9, 10, 15, 19, 24, 25; 29 and 30, Close August 24, 1891.

All Trotting and Pacing races governed by the rules of the American Trotting Association unless otherwise specified. Mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and divided, fifty per cent, to first horse, twenty-five per cent, to second horse, fifteen per cent, to third horse, and ten per cent, to fourth horse. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, will receive only the first money. In all cases, five to enter and four to start. Right reserved to refund the first payment in any of the purses if they do not fill reasonably well. Entrance fee ten per cent of purse (except in Subscription purses Nos. 4, 14 and 20, which close August 3d, to which entrance fee is eight per cent). Where five per cent, cash accompanies the nomination, the entry shall not be liable for the other five per cent, unless the horse starts, provided that the notification of withdrawal be lodged with the Superintendent of the Overland Park Club on or before 7 o'clock P. M. of the day previous to that set for the race. Should the entry not be so withdrawn, the nominator will be held liable for the entire ten per cent, whether the horse starts or not; and in all cases where five per cent, does not accompany the nomination on August 24th, the entry will be held for ten per cent, whether the horse starts or not. These conditions will be strictly adhered to.

The 2:29 Purse, No. 4, Purse No. 14, for three-year-olds, and Purse No. 20, for two-year-olds, close August 3d, by subscription. Entrance fee, eight per cent.

The Overland Futurity Stake will be opened soon, to close January 1, 1892, for mares covered in 1891, to which will be added a liberal amount by the club. Due notice will be given.

Address entries to the Superintendent, City office, corner 17th and Curtis Streets, Room 220, Ernest Cramer Building, Denver, Colorado.

A. H. FOWLER, President.

H. R. WOLCOTT, Vice-President.

J. H. TEMPLE, Superintendent.

C. B. RHODES, Secretary.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

SEVENTY HEAD

Stallions, Mares, Fillies and Geldings

—FROM—

CLAYTON RANCH, CONTRA COSTA COUNTY.

Including TELEPHONE, black stallion, by GRANGER, out of LADY ZETLER by ST. LAIR. Bred by Gov. Stanford at Palo Alto.

CALIFORNIA, brown stallion, by CHRISTMAS, son of SANTA CLAUS, out of LOTTIE by NEWBY, 11 brother to NORFOLK. Also

BELLE JEWELL, chestnut mare, by FITZ JAMES, brother to DAN VOORHEES, dam COUNTESS dam of Dawn, 2:18 1/2, with colt by her side by ROY WILKES, 2:08 1/2; and

load and Work Horses and Two Ke tucky Jacks, At 11 A. M.

On WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1891,

— AT —

OAKLAND TROTTING PARK.

Catalogues now ready.

KILLIP & CO, Auctioneers.

23 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIEPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

August—Olympic Club, invitation field day at out door grounds.

August 18, 19, Annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, Washington, D. C.

Oct. 3, Amateur Athletic Union, annual championship meeting, New York.

SUMMARY.

The amateur oarsmen will probably hold a regatta on Admission Day, when the Ariel crew will again meet the South Ends.

There is but little doing at the present time in the athletic line as most of the athletes are away in the country enjoying their vacations. The wheelmen are preparing to hold several road races, etc., in the near future. The success of the late race meet which was held at Stockton has so encouraged the Bay City wheelmen that they are determined to boom cycling from now on, and a committee is now making out a list of events which will greatly interest the members during the balance of the season. The cricketers are doing well under unfavorable circumstances. The majority of the players are obliged to give all their attention to business during the week and in consequence Sunday is the only day which they can spare for practice.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

It is reported that the Olympic Club intends to try and bring out some of the Eastern boxers to compete in the annual championship boxing tournament which will probably be held in December. The idea is a good one, but while the present rules of the Amateur Athletic Union are in force the chances are that the local boxers would not bother their heads about training for small prizes. Boxing is very different from running, rowing, etc., and while, of course, a man has to train hard in order to excel at any pastime, still when engaging in a boxing contest he has to stand great punishment sometimes and very often he is badly battered by his opponent, which fact makes it appear just that he should be given a much better trophy than the man who runs around the track or rows a boat. Let the Olympic Club offer good prizes for a boxing tournament and then make overtures to some of the crack Eastern men to come out and contest with the local boxers. Then there would be no doubt about the success of the affair.

A young dentist named Graham will probably make his debut as a sprinter at the coming field day of the O. A. C. He is said to be a wonder for a novice, and if reports be true he should give the scratch man a hard run in the hundred.

Had Ray Locke started in the professional mile race at the Scottish Thistle Club games on the Fourth of July he would certainly have won a prize. He was stripped and ready to start but at the last moment he was taken with cramps and was too ill to compete. His friends think that he can beat the winner, Archie Leighton.

The challenge which Albert Cooke of the Alpine Club issued for the benefit of C. M. Yates of the Olympics was never taken up. A race between the two men would be quite interesting.

Dan Cohen of the Alameda Olympics has no more to say about running since he was challenged by George W. Armbruster of the Alpines.

What has become of the O'Kane boys? Jim and Frank both have fine records and their loss to the athletic world is greatly felt. A prominent athlete remarked to us the other day that it would not be at all surprising if some fine day, Johnny Flynn, the two O'Kanes, Billy Kenealey and a few other crack runners who have retired, would again appear at the scratch in their spikes.

Suggestions have been made that the Olympic Club team be pitted against the combined forces of the remaining clubs of the P. A. A. U. in an athletic contest. We believe that this was the way things were run at the last out-door championship meeting. All the other clubs were against the Olympic and the result was that the combined clubs were defeated and they would probably be again if another contest were to take place. A student athlete remarked to a representative of this paper a few days ago that he did not think that the U. O. would accept any such terms. "When we are ready to fight the Olympics again," he said, "we will go single handed as we have always done, and if the other clubs would remain out of the contest, the U. C. boys would make a better showing than they did on the occasion of the last championship meeting. We would have won some of the points which outside men won and hence our chance of victory would have been much better."

The readers of this paper must sometimes wonder at the paucity of Eastern and foreign notes under the above heading. THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN fortunately is always able to secure enough original local matter to fill up its athletic columns, and we think our readers would prefer to read local matter that is original, in preference to copied notes from elsewhere. When any special event of great importance is sent us from the East, however, we always try to give it space.

Charles Andrews, the well known skater, was set upon by three unknown men and severely beaten, while walking along Market Street, near 9th, on Saturday evening last.

Some of the Post Office employees are about to make an effort to organize a Civil Service athletic club on the same plan that the clubs of the same kind are run on in England. The idea is to hold a field-day once a year and open the events only to men who are employed in the different Government offices that come under the Civil Service Law. There are several first class athletes in the Post Office and Custom House, and the idea, if carried out properly should be a great success.

The athletes are rather afraid of the hot weather, hence the scarcity of cross country runs. Later on, when the weather becomes a little cooler, the Olympic and some of the other clubs will hold frequent runs. The San Francisco Athletic Club will pay particular attention to this branch of sport in the future, and as several good athletes have lately been admitted to membership, this young organization should turn out a first-class team of cross country runners.

All is life and bustle in the rooms and gymnasium of the Acme Athletic Club of Oakland at the present time. Fifty new members were elected at the last meeting of the Board of Directors, and this addition necessarily increases the work of the instructors. On regular class nights the gymnasium fairly swarms with boxers, wrestlers, etc., and the scene is

as interesting as it is animated. Several new lockers have lately been put in the dressing rooms and everyone has been taken, which is in itself a proof that the members are taking a genuine interest in their club. The club expects, in the future, to take up outdoor athletics to a greater extent than they have done in the past, and as soon as suitable outdoor training grounds can be found some good work may be expected from the athletes. The Acme boys have fine quarters at the new Piedmont Baths and they look splendid in their neat black bathing suits with the initials of the club, "A" and an acorn embroidered thereon. There are some good swimmers amongst the crowd and every afternoon and evening they entertain the visitors at the baths with exhibitions of their skill. The next tramp of the club will be to Laundry Farm, where the walkers will spend the day playing ball and practicing other outdoor games.

A fair crowd of Olympic athletes exercised at the outdoor grounds on Sunday, but none of the boys appear to be doing any real hard work. Some of the champions will not put on the finishing touches until a few weeks before the next invitation field day. Prizes will be given for some of the events and this will help materially to draw a big field of contestants.

On July 4th, at Detroit, Mich., an athlete named Reber broke the world's record for the running long jump. He cleared 23ft. 6 1/2 in. On the same day Harry Jewett equaled the 220-yard running record. Both men are members of the Pastime Athletic Club of St. Louis, and the records were made at the field meeting of the Central Division of the Amateur Athletic Union.

The members of the N. Y. Athletic Club will erect a fine monument to the memory of their late fellow-brother, Frederick Brokaw, who lost his life at Long Branch, N. J., while endeavoring to rescue two girls from drowning.

Boxer Murphy is after boxer Lucy's scalp. If a match is made the contest will probably take place in the gymnasium of the Olympic Club. Both men are amateurs and will come under the bantam class. The bouts will no doubt be interesting as both are gritty as well as scientific.

THE WHEELMEN.

C. O. Moore, of the B. C. W., is the secretary of the new Piedmont baths.

The Bay City Wheelmen will hold a smoker and a 'ladies' night' before long. Both events will come off in their new club house.

Burt Hopkins, of the Alameda Bicycle Club, severely sprained his wrist a few days ago by falling off his safety. The accident happened late at night, and was caused by a rock that lay in the middle of the road over which Mr. Hopkins was riding.

A couple of the American Bicycle Club members are laid up for repairs, and for the present the club will not hold any runs.

The present season has been very fatal to a good many of the wheelmen. Never before have so many accidents happened in the course of a couple of months. Almost two out of five riders show signs of having met with some kind of an accident.

We will be pleased to receive news from all the country club secretaries regularly, and will gladly publish all notes of interest which may reach us. We expect after a while to be able to afford more space to "Athletics," and the wheelmen will receive their share of the additional space.

The Bay City Wheelmen will hold a club run a week from to-morrow.

The new club house of the B. C. W., at 301 Van Ness Avenue, is open for inspection every evening, and all wheelmen are invited to call and inspect the rooms.

Matters are rather quiet in the cycling world since the Stockton meet, but in the course of a few weeks, after the boys get rested, wheeling will receive a fresh impetus.

There is some talk of holding a race meet on Admission Day.

The Oak Leaf Wheelmen of Stockton have endorsed the ticket of the California Division, L. A. W. officers, made out by the Bay City Wheelmen, and the ticket is sure to be elected. All the nominees are good men, and there is no reason why the entire list should not be elected. The election will take place in October-November. The following is a list of the names which are on the ticket, which is known as the Bay City Wheelmen's ticket:

Chief Consul, Arthur H. Wright, O. L. W.; vice-Consul, Dr. Van Orden, O. B. C.; Secretary-treasurer, Calvin M. Langton, B. C. W.; Representatives at large, L. D. Owens, S. F. B. C.; Oswald Granchier (present secretary-treasurer), 'Cyclers of San Jose, Cal.; Al Col, Garden City Wheelmen, San Jose, Cal.

The Racing Board will soon meet and decide whether Foster, Alcayaga and Pickard are entitled to the medals which they won at Stockton or not. Foster won a prize at the road race given by the Alameda Bicycle Club on Decoration Day last, and on this ground it is claimed that he is not a novice. All three men rode under protest at Stockton.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

The Pacifics and Alamedas played a match game at the Alameda grounds on Sunday, and the score at the close of the day stood: Alameda Club, one inning, 143; Pacific Club, two innings, 78. The winning team played in great form, and showed signs of faithful practice, while their opponents played in poor form.

At the Golden Gate grounds the Oakland and Californias played a very uneven game. The former team managed by the skin of their teeth to place 27 to their credit against 273 made by the Californias. Sloman made 137 and Gadesden 30 for the winning side.

OAD AND SAIL.

The rowing clubs will possibly try to arrange for a regatta on Admission Day. The principal event would be a return race between the Ariels and South Ends. The members of the Ariel crew say that they were defeated on the 4th by better men, but there is a small chance of their regaining their lost laurels before the year is out. This is the first contest out of eleven that the Ariels have lost.

To-day the Festive Roosters' Yacht Club will have their monthly sail around the bay in the yacht White Wings.

The local oarsmen are looking forward with great interest to the coming match between Peterson and McLean. No matter how the race ends, it is probable that a return match will be rowed on this bay.

The Enterprise Fishing and Yachting Club hold their semi-monthly excursion last Sunday in their yacht, the Uncle Sam. Fifteen members went on board at 7 o'clock A. M., and the vessel was anchored close to Fort Point. The fishing was good and the anglers enjoyed a fine chowder which was

cooked under the guidance of Tommy W. Golden, the club steward. Commodore Jacob Hilpisch caught the largest fish, a halibut which tipped the scales at 14lbs. Vice-Commodore Barry Beaver and Chauncy Chapin each caught about 50lbs. of very fine fish. The next trip will be made on the 28th inst.

The members of the South End Rowing Club are much elated over their crew's victory on the 4th of July. This crew will keep up regular practice and it is not at all unlikely that they will be sent back East to compete in the annual regatta at Washington, D. C.

The members of the Alameda Boat Club are just beginning to take an interest in their work and in a short time everything will be booming across the bay. The A. B. C. will send a couple of crews to compete in the regatta on Admission day. None of the members were in practice when the last regatta was held and this is why the club was not represented in any of the races.

ATHLETIC, GYMNASIUM, FENCING AND SPARRING GOODS. Only house that can furnish the latest improvements. Send 4 cts. stamp for catalogue to manufacturer, J. R. Judd, 101-105 W. 36th St., New York City.

Woodland's Fair.

That anti-silurian journal of the north, the Woodland Mail, has been untiring in its efforts to bring the question of having a race track near that enterprising town, and we are pleased to see that success has crowned its work. In its last issue we notice the following:

The dirt has commenced to fly. The land has been bonded. The surveyor has run his levels and lines, and everything is in lively motion. Stop your kicking right now or your leg will get out of joint. The fair is a "go!" And why shouldn't it be. The little dissatisfaction arising over the location contest is fast disappearing, and the feeling increases on all sides that the site chosen is the best, taking all things into consideration, that was offered.

Yesterday the directors received a bond from W. M. Coward for a deed and an abstract of title, so that the purchase of the land is a fixed arrangement.

The surveyor finds that 60 1/2 acres will be ample for the use of the association, thus reducing the cost of the land to \$12,050.

Director Woodard is more hopeful now than ever, and as a whole the Board of Directors are energetically pushing the matter, and before many days the track will be completed and the grand stand and buildings in course of construction.

President Woodard and Secretary Magoffey are quite confident that enough paid stock can be secured to put the association out of debt at the start, in which event the stock will be made non-assessable.

Do you hear that? The proposition is, that the stock shall be non-assessable, and that the incorporation papers shall be so drawn that every stockholder may be secure in law against assessments.

And it is a self-evident proposition that if the association begins business with no debts to contend against, it can easily sustain itself.

It is a veritable truth that every district agricultural fair association in the State is paying its own, and in nearly all cases they are showing a balance upon the right side of the ledger.

Yolo county will have one of the most popular district fair associations on the coast, and if properly started and managed, it will pay stockholders good interest. Stock in the association ought in a very short time be worth its face readily in the market, and we predict that like the stock of any concern that succeeds, the certificates in the fair association will command a significant premium.

The Rohnerville Races.

The races given at Rohnerville, under the auspices of the Eel River Jockey Club, on the fourth, were witnessed by a large number of interested spectators from all parts of the county. Every event was hotly contested, the results of some of them being a decided surprise to the knowing ones, and causing a considerable amount of money to change hands.

The judges selected were W. S. Lamb, O. H. Brewer and L. Feigenbaum; timers, A. A. Frank and Geo. Crippen. L. Feigenbaum, who is also Secretary of the club, furnishes the following summary of the events:

Colt race, five-eighths mile—Starters: Sora, Rosa Gold, Q. Hayward and Arthur Hayward, with Sora an easy winner in 2:04 1/2.

Quarter-mile dash for saddle horses—Starters: Tommy Nimbus, Nellie D. Give Up and Sasie. Won by Tommy Nimbus. Time, 0:25 1/2.

Trotting race, mile heats, 2 in 3—Los Angeles and Desdemona. Los Angeles took the first heat in 2:47 and Desdemona the next two in 2:51 1/2 and 2:53 1/2.

Trotting race, mile heats, 2 in 3—Entries and starters: Dandy Hayward, Belle Steinway, Kate, Lucky B., Tolah and Why Not. Won in two straight heats by Tolah, Belle Steinway second. Time, 2:53 1/2, 2:49 1/2.

The seventy-five yard foot races between Billy McNeil, Bert Elliott and Maynard Michel, was won by Elliott, with McNeil a good second. Time, 8 seconds.

The one mile bicycle race (safeties) for a gold medal, between W. B. Fawcett and J. A. McNamara, of Eureka, was a closely contested one, Fawcett coming in winner by only a few feet in 3:37.

During the day B. H. McNeil drove his Daisy Hayward a trial mile on the track in 2:37 1/2.

The festivities concluded with a grand ball at the Town Hall in the evening, in which over 100 couples participated.

EVERY OWNER OF HARNESS SHOULD USE IT.—This gratuitous advice is given to horsemen in good faith, for in the celebrated harness dressing prepared by Frank Miller & Sons they will find an article that is certain to give perfect satisfaction. This dressing is a general favorite with harness manufacturers, for it gives a beautiful finish which will not peel or crack off, smart or crack by handling, and does not lose its lustre by age. It is not a varnish, contains no turpentine, benzine, naphtha, or alcohol, and dust will not stick to work finished with it. It may be used for harness, buggy tops, saddles, fly nets and military equipments. It is a superior article, and will be appreciated on use. All harness makers and dealers sell it.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator after your dinner. It prevents dyspepsia and indigestion.

TRESPASSES.

Seven years ago the name of the California filly, Hinda Rose, was in everybody's mouth. She was a blocky-built brown mare, of great bodily strength and a fine way of going. She got a three-year-old record of 2:19½, and then gradually faded out of recollection. For the last four or five years she has been bred to all sorts of sires, but has never yet experienced the pangs of maternity. This year she is being worked for a lower mark and will probably get it, as Marvin says she has more than all her former speed, and is in the very best of health.

Two sisters to Hinda Rose are in the "royal row" of boxes occupied by Palo Alto, 2:12½, Sunol, 2:10½, and Amigo, 2:16½. One is a yearling and the other a two-year-old. Neither of them have their sister's powerful conformation, but for beauty I cannot recall any two foals from one mare that equal them. Both are very pure-gaited and move without the least approach to friction in their gait. The two-year-old is possessed of more quality than her sister, but the younger will make the more serviceable mare. The probabilities are that Beautiful Bells will have six of her progeny in the list before 1894.

There are two yearlings in what is called "the breaking barn" at Palo Alto, one a full brother to Sunol and the other a brother to Palo Alto. The former is much the larger colt, and therefore nothing will be done with him towards attacking the yearling record. The colt from Dame Winnie is smaller and certainly will become a prominent factor next year.

Along in April 1881 was held the first auction sale of trotting-bred stock ever held in Oregon, the horses being the property of the steam-boat millionaire, S. G. Reed. I compiled the catalogue of the sale at Reedville and had to inspect the stock in order to do so. The oldest of Hambletonian Mambrino's get were then two-year-olds, and among them was Jane L., which has attained a record of 2:19½. Another was a small, but highly-formed filly called Hollywood. When the sale came off I was running on the river and unable to be present, so I authorized a friend to bid her up to \$150 for me. That did not stop the bids, however, and he fell to the nod of Hon. William Galloway, of Yamhill county, for a trifle under \$200. She was bred to Mr. Jay Beasely's Altamont, who derives his Hambletonian blood from Almont and Abdallah 15, while she got hers through Menesans, the sire of Cleora 2:18.

The union was a most fortunate one, the product being Lady Beach, who got a record of 2:26½ at four years old. A year ago last January I had some business with Judge Galloway and went up to McMinnville, where I stayed two days with him. He showed me a filly two years old and said, "There's a chance for you now, old man. That black filly is my own sister to Lady Beach and you can have her for \$400 if I need the money." I told Judge Galloway I had not the ready money myself but thought the filly was worth that much for a broodmare if she never could move a foot. Now see that she is in the 2:30 list herself, under the name of McMinnville Maid, having got a mark at Portland of 2:29½. This puts little Hollywood in the list of "Great Brood Mares" that have produced two or more performers in 2:30 or better. I believe this is the first Oregon-bred mare to enter the list of great brood mares and I am truly glad of it for the sake of all parties concerned. Come to think about it, I am afraid I have "got in wrong" on this matter, for Molly Welsh, owned by Millard Lowndale and got by Paul Jones, has two in the list, to wit: Hannibal, Jr., by Hannibal, son of Hambletonian Mambrino and Kitty Lewis by Silver Duke, got a mark of 2:29½, and Jane L. by Hambletonian Mambrino, out of the same mare, got a record of 2:19½ at Santa Rosa four years ago. So that this gives the Webfoot nation two mares in the great brood mare list and both of them native-bred. This was hardly to be expected when you consider the high quality of the six mares brought out from the East by S. G. Reed, to say nothing of those brought over by Mr. Jay Beach and D. A. McAlister.

I am glad of this, for it will encourage others in our sister state to enter upon the breeding of the light-harness horse. Oregon got one good horse to lay the foundation of her trotters—Vermont, who held a record of 2:50 before he left here for the land across the Siskiyou. He got Parrott 2:26, Ella Lewis 2:27, Lollie T. 2:28½, in addition to the dam of B. B. 2:14. He also got Mike, sire of Barney, 2:23½, and of the dams of Alta, 2:23½, and Altea, 2:26½. Outside of the 2:30 set he got Faustina, 2:30½, and Bine Mountain Boy, 2:34, in third heat. There was also another good horse taken to Oregon nearly twenty-five years ago, called Pathfinder. He got Blaine, 2:26½, and all his sons and daughters were remarkable for having the very best of legs and feet, so that it could never surprise me to hear of an Oregon horse in the 2:20 list, with old Pathfinder in the background of his pedigree. Captain Sligart, said to be a brother to Capt. Fisher, as taken to Oregon some twenty-five years ago by a Mr. Myers, of Ashland. I have not kept the run of his stock, but Capt. Fisher is the sire of the dams of several good performers in California.

Oregon has one advantage over California. Her late rains ve her at least two months more of green grass than we have, which enables mares that are nursing foals to give abundance of milk that much longer. On the other hand, these late rains are a positive disadvantage in the matter of working young colts up to records, and interfere greatly with all training operations. Hence it is easier to put a California three-year-old into the 2:30 list than an Oregon-bred four-year-old. Still the Oregon trotters have a future and, while they may not have so early a development, they will be apt last longer and retain more of their speed as aged horses. Also, by Oneco, son of Altamont, has now got inside of 2:23, the last year's mark being 2:29½. Seven seconds knocked off record in a single season means a good deal in Oregon or anywhere else. Hence we have no fear in predicting a mark low 2:20 for Delco next year if he meets with no mishap. His dam was by Edward Everett, sire of Judge Fullerton, 18.

My own belief is that 2:30 horses would have been as early as blackberries in Oregon ten years ago had some of our breeders purchased mares here of good trotting blood, ranting they had no record themselves, and bred them to California sires with records before sending them home to us. Leaving such stallions as Electioneer, Guy Wilkes, atwood, Abbottsford and Santa Claus out of the question, there were still enough stallions in California, ranging from \$50 to \$80, to have given them a good start if they begun matters as above indicated. They could have been bred to Hambletonian Mambrino and Altamont much as they liked and would probably have had five 30 performers where they now have one. Mares got by such sires as The Moor, Signal, Reavis-Blackbird (2:22½),

Brigadier, A. W. Richmond, Rustic, Patchen Vernon, Speculation, Gen. McClellan and his son Dan Voorhees, were purchasable here at very low figures up to 1880; and it is not likely that similar opportunities will soon occur again. But even late in the day as it is, Oregon has fairly caught on and the light-harness horse will be a staple article of Oregon production, henceforth and forevermore. The recent meeting at the City View Park, near Portland, settles that beyond all hope of contradiction.

The Hungarian Government is said to have offered \$80,000 for the Duke of Portland's great horse Donovan, the winner of the Derby and St. Leger of 1889. The Duke of Portland refused this offer, although he had in the stable another son of Galopin, who is already a well proven sire, as the running of Memoir and others will attest. The Duke of Westminster has less patriotism or he would not have sold the great Ormonde to go to the Argentine Republic.

The Breeders' Gazette man says I am a crank on the subject of Australian racehorses. I suppose it is because I have written a belief that Carbine is a better two-mile horse than Ten Broeck was. Judged by the time test (and that is the only way we now have of judging their merits), the comparison is all in favor of the son of Musket and Mersey. Ten Broeck, on a carefully prepared track and with 110 pounds up at five years old, did two miles in 3:27½. On the other hand, Carbine, also five years old and carrying 145 pounds, covered the same distance and beat a field of thirty-eight other horses in 3:26½. If that makes me out a crank, I am happy to return thanks for the unintentional compliment bestowed upon me.

Louise M., a mare bred at the Rancho del Paso and got by imp. Kyle Daly, out of Nighthawk by Haddington, started on Monday at Chicago in a race of one mile and 100 yards, covering the distance in 1:46½ and beating the record of Bob Forsyth, made last year at Louisville by four seconds. Scarce was the shouting over, when out came a three-year-old called Van Buren, carrying 75 pounds, and covered the same distance in 1:45. On the same day also, Aloha, by Grinstead, did a mile and 110 yards in 1:46, beating the record of Prince Royal last year. That was a great day for the watch-breakers.

Racine, with 122 lbs., up, literally romped through a race of a mile and seventy-five yards in 1:45½ at Chicago, and had a bushel to spare. He has a great chance to distinguish himself at Saratoga, because several formidable horses have trained off. Terra Cotta and Fitz James are wholly broken down and Kingston will never be in his way. As for Longstreet, Raeland and Tenny, his owner must not be too anxious for that kind of company. He may beat them and he may not but it is pretty certain he can throw down anything else.

My sympathy goes out heartily to those who tear up their tickets (straight) on the second horse, when all bets are declared off as they were in the race at Morris Park, last Saturday between Key del Rey and San Juan, the latter of which is alleged to have been pulled in order to let his stable companion win, according to instructions. They have made a change, evidently, in their way of doing things at New York since Dan Sparling (owned by James R. Keene) ran out ahead of his stable companion, Spendthrift, who carried the bulk of the public money. Then there was no declaring-off bets and those who backed Sparling got their money. A man who bets on a horse with another one from the same stable in the race, always has that rock ahead of him and may split upon it.

There will be music in the air when Riley meets Longstreet at a mile and a half at Brighton Beach. Our preference would be Longstreet, as possessing the most speed, but the hotel-keeper's namesake is a very constant runner and behaves well under punishment, so there's no telling what the outcome will be. The race is to carry 125 lbs. on each, for a purse of \$6,000, the winner to take the entire amount. McLaughlin will probably ride Longstreet and Fred Tarr will ride Riley. It will be the sensational race of the season, beyond doubt.

The biggest "double event" wager within my knowledge was laid at Melbourne, Australia, in 1882, when Edward DeMestre bet £250 against £25,000, the odds being laid by Jones & Miller, the well known bookmakers. Mr. DeMestre named Navigator to win the Derby and his own horse, Gudarz, to win the Melbourne Cup. Navigator won his part of the bargain easily enough, but the joy of Jones & Miller was unspeakable when they saw the numbers hoisted of The Assyrian first, Stockwell (own brother to Malua) second and Gudarz third. Darebin, four-years-old and carrying 134 lbs., was fourth. He conceded 23 lbs. to The Assyrian, 18 to Stockwell and 26 to Gudarz. The firm in question took in £6,000 on Darebin and paid out less than £4,000 on Gudarz. For all that they "went stone broke" in the following year when Martini Henry won both Derby and Melbourne Cup, three days apart.

One week from to-day the imported stallion Top Gallant, by Sterling (sire of Isomony) out of Sea Mark by Adventurer, will be offered for sale in New York. The horse is royally bred and was imported by Mr. Fearing, of New Jersey, to take the place of imp. Harrah, when that famous horse died. As we want to see none but first-class stallions in California, we hope Mr. Haggin will purchase him for the Rancho del Paso. He needs a few more just stallions as this on his farm. The stallions should always be equal to and, if possible, better than the mares. The Oxford line of Birdcatcher blood is at all times a good one to have in the paddocks.

"Free flat" inside the rails, has made both Brighton Beach and Morris Park popular. It should be done everywhere in America, for there is no justice in charging admission fees to a racecourse unless you give a man a place to sit down. The man who goes in free on the flat to day and wins a five-dollar bill, is apt to pay a dollar to see the races to-morrow.

Since Huron went amiss, Wightman is about the top of the western two-year-olds. He is by Bramble, the best cup horse of 1879, out of Planchette by Brown Duck, whose three-mile record stood unbeaten for twelve years till our Norfolk lowered it. Wightman won the Turf Stakes at Memphis, the Emulation Handicap (carrying top weight) at Chicago and two purses later on. With the exception of his first race, he has conceded from three to twelve pounds' weight, to every horse he has beaten. There is a horse with deserved futurity pretensions.

Kingston's defeat by Tenny at nine furlongs for the Ocean Stakes at Morris Park (transferred thither by the closing of the Long Branch track) proves that the great Kingston is a fading star and can no longer be relied upon for any distance over six furlongs. He is said to be lame in his shoulder and

that will about retire him permanently. He is bred on royal lines and is destined to become on the strength of his brilliant turf achievements a very popular stallion. He is bred very much like Flambeau, and the latter is already installed as the favorite thoroughbred sire at Palo Alto.

The best-looking, yearling filly sent to New York this year to be sold at auction, is said to be a bay, got by Long Taw, out of Bradamante, dam of The Bard. Long Taw was first called Dave Moore and ran second to Molly McCarthy in her great race for the Chicago Cup in 1879. Behind him and Molly was every good cup horse in the United States, barring Bramble and Fortuna.

The best horses on the American turf are not always those that bring the biggest price as yearlings. Luke Blackburn, the best three-year-old that ever ran in America, sold for \$430 and won over \$90,000 on the turf at a time when sweepstakes were less than one-third their present value. His full brother sold for \$17,500 and was never worth the hay he ate. King Thomas was sold for \$40,000 as a yearling has never yet won one per cent. on his training expenses, let alone interest on his price. One thousand dollars bought three of the best two-year-olds in America. They sold as yearlings in 1890 at \$250 for Kingman, \$300 for Gorman and \$400 for Huron.

Old Major Thomas, who bred Ban Fox and King Fox and who is favorably known to all such Californians as have had dealings with him held a sale at which the yearling filly out of Highlight was sold to Marcus Daly for \$2,000. The filly subsequently turned out to be a "cribbler" and the old Major promptly refunded the money, without stopping to inquire whether the mare had acquired the habit since the sale or not.

The biggest return ever paid on pari-mutual tickets for place, was a race run on the 4th of July at Jerome Park when Mr. L. J. Rose's filly Motto, by Sir Modred, was beaten a neck by Airplant. Odds of 15 to 1 that she would not run 1, 2, 3, were freely laid, and the place tickets on her paid \$473.85 for every \$5 invested. She was bred by Mr. J. B. Haggin at the Rancho del Paso, and sold as a yearling to Col. Harry I. Thornton. Mr. Rose bought her at Col. Thornton's sale in New York in June. Her dam is Mottle, by imp. Billet, from Lady Motley (dam of Lucifer and own sister to Lee Paul) by Lexington. This filly has a double cross of Voltigeur, one through Billet and the other through Ducibella (Cesarewitch of 1860) who was the grandam of Sir Modred.

Fred Tarral, the well known jockey, got a present of \$2,525 last week for riding to victory the horse Kingstock, own brother to Kingston. The horse had performed very badly and the bookmakers laid 100 to 1 against his chances. C. J. Kelly, the owner of Kingston, bet \$50 against \$5,000 in this way and then got Tarral to ride the horse, offering to divide the ticket, \$5,050, if he won the race. Tarral rode a desperate finish and landed Kingstock first by a head. This may be called a good year's wages for two minutes of good work.

The Australian expression "a bush horse," meaning an animal that has never run at any of the great meetings, has now become thoroughly imbedded in the American turf dictionary. A horse of this class, bred in Texas and enjoying the name of Brazos, ran so well at St. Louis that his owners have been offered a big price for him. He is by Brazil, own brother to Lisbon, who was the sire of Troubadour, winner of the Suburban of 1886 and also famous for his victory over Miss Woodford at a mile and a quarter.

The story that the late Jacob Somerindyke trained Tom Hyer for his fight with "Yankee" Sullivan at Harper's Ferry in 1848, is just so much rot. Hyer's trainer was Joseph Winrow, who died in this city about ten years ago. Winrow was a Yorkshire man and for the last twelve years of his life was watchman in one of our principal banks. He was a quiet, civil-spoken old man, possessed of a sufficiently high order of courage to regard dishonesty as the best evidence of innate cowardice.

Poor old Jake brought Lady Vernon out here and sold her to Ned Fulton, from whom she passed into the possession of Joe Sessions, and he bred her to Oakland Maid 2:22 from her, as well as several other horses of less note. When Jake went back to New York somebody asked him how he liked California? The reply was a characteristic one: "Oh, d—n a country where they ain't got no eysters and where they have fresh radishes for breakfast all the year round."

The thoroughbred stallion Voltigeur, by Vandal, out of Duet by Highlander, died at Farmingdale, Illinois, June 29th from the effects of a rupture. He was bred at Belle Meade, near Nashville, by the late Gen. W. G. Harding and won the Clark Stakes at Louisville in his three-year-old form. He got a number of performers, the best being George Oyster, that raced in the colors of the late August Belmont.

Edward Corrigan's faith in the excellence of the Longfellow blood is as unchangeable as the fidelity of the sunflower to the sun. He recently purchased on private terms, a bay filly, sister to Irish King, her dam being Little Fanny by Endorser from Fanny Holton (dam of Ten Broeck) by Lexington, from Nantora (dam of Longfellow) by Counterplot, otherwise known as Browner's Eclipse. Irish King won the Great American Stallion Stakes at Louisville, and out of that victory grew the famous lawsuit brought by Harry Colston, a colored man who trained the winner, for one-half of the stakes. Mr. Harper admitted the agreement with Colston but claimed that the judges made a mistake in placing his horse, Jils Johnson, second instead of first. The bargain for half the stake did not apply to Jils Johnson.

All the Eastern papers that have so far reached my table, unite in condemning the action of Mr. Beaman (post office address—at Denver, Col.) in reinstating Mr. Nelson and his world-famous stallion. The Turf, Field and Farm, which is never enthusiastic in its praise nor vituperative in its censure, says that, "Mr. Beaman has proven a bitter disappointment to the best element of his own organization." The New York Sportsman, while less conservative in its utterances, is even more emphatic when it says, in speaking of Beaman's assertion that it is a crime to sell a race but no crime to buy one, "This is a distinction indeed where a man would have hard work to find a difference. On the same grounds, we presume, Mr. Beaman would decline to associate with the man that forced open the window to his house and procured valuables, but the companion that patrolled the sidewalk as a guard he would treat as a gentleman." Well, this is the anniversary of the destruction of the Bastille and I cannot wonder that my Eastern contemporaries are engaged in roasting the brother.

THE WEEKLY

Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Reading notices set in same type as body of paper, 50 cents per line each insertion.

San Francisco, Saturday, July 18, 1891.

Entries Close.

NINETEENTH DISTRICT ASS'N, Santa Barbara..... July 25th
STATE FAIR..... Aug. 1st
SAN MATEO AND SANTA CLARA ASS'N, San Jose..... August 1st
OHIO FAIR..... August 1st
SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION—Stockton..... August 1st and September 6th
FRESNO..... September 1st
WILLOWS..... August 1st
RED BLOFF..... August 1st
WOODLAND..... August 1st
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION..... August 1st and September 1st
THIRTY-FIRST AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION—Hueneme Aug. 15th
NAPA..... August 10th
SEVENTEENTH AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION—Glenbrook Park..... August 15th
ELEVENTH DISTRICT, Quincy..... Aug. 15th
GOLDEN GATE—Oakland..... August 17th and 22nd
HOLLISTER..... Sept. 1st
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES..... Oct. 1st
P. O. T. H. B. A. \$2,000 Nomination Purse for the 2:18 class..... Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

BUTTE MONT..... July 30th to August 12th
SAN FRANCISCO, BAY DISTRICT TRACK P. O. T. H. B. A. Aug. 1st
SAN JOSE..... Aug. 10th to Aug. 15th
WILLOWS..... August 11th to 15th
SANTA BARBARA..... Aug. 18th to Aug. 21st
GREAT FALLS, MONT..... Aug. 17th to Aug. 19th
NAPA..... Aug. 18th to Aug. 22nd
KENT—Washington..... August 17th to 22nd
RED BLOFF..... August 18th to 22nd
BELENA, MONT..... August 18th to 22nd
LOS ANGELES..... Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
PETALUMA..... Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
OHIO..... Aug. 25th to Aug. 29th
OAKLAND—GOLDEN GATE ASSOCIATION..... Aug. 31st to Sept. 5th
GOLDEN GATE—Oakland..... August 31st to September 1st
WOODLAND..... September 1st to 5th
SEVENTEENTH AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION—Glenbrook Park..... September 1st to 5th
GLENBROOK PARK..... Commencing Sept. 1st
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION, OREGON..... Sept. 5th to Sept. 12th
SACRAMENTO STATE FAIR..... Sept. 5th to Sept. 19th
QUINCY..... Sept. 21st to Sept. 25th
BENO..... September 21st to 26th
THIRTY-FIRST AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION—Hueneme..... September 21st to 26th
SAN JOAQUIN VALLEY AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION—Stockton..... September 22nd to 26th
FRESNO..... Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
LAKE AND MENDOCINO..... Sept. 29 to Oct. 3d
P. O. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting..... Oct. 5th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA..... Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER..... Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting..... Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
P. O. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting..... Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th.

The Petaluma Entries.

SONOMA AND MARIN AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

PETALUMA, July 15, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN—DEAR SIR:—The several classes advertised by this society did not fill, consequently all entries have been declared off.

A new speed programme will be formulated and published at an early date.

Yours respectfully,

THOMAS MACLAY, Sect'y.

P. O. T. H. B. A. Nominations.

The following is the list of horses that are named to start in the Nomination Class Races. Horses named July 15th:

2:30 CLASS TROTTING PURSE \$1500.

H. P. Perkins names b s, O. W. S.

San Mateo Stock Farm names ch m, Serena.

Agnew Stock Farm names br m, Flora G.

Palo Alto Stock Farm names ch c, Norris.

O. N. Hickok names gr g, Baden.

2:40 CLASS TROTTING PURSE \$1500.

H. P. Perkins names b s, O. W. S.

San Mateo Stock Farm names ch m, Serena.

Palo Alto Stock Farm names br f, Alzira.

H. I. Thornton names b g, Shanlock.

O. A. Hickok names gr g, Baden.

A. B. Spreckels names b g, Grover A.

2:24 CLASS TROTTING PURSE \$1500.

San Mateo Stock Farm names b m, Una Wilkes.

Agnew Stock Farm names b m, Lynette.

Jas. Hunter names b s, Cupid.

A. T. Hatch names b s, Guide.

Palo Alto Stock Farm names blk f, Ladywell.

Our State Fair Edition.

The season of Agricultural Fairs is near at hand, the State Fair at Sacramento being the chief feature in its class. It has been our custom for several years to publish a forty-eight page edition for the week preceding the State Fair and to give it a gratuitous circulation of seven thousand copies on the Grand Stand at the Fair Grounds. The value of such an advertising medium is not to be argued for a moment with men of good business judgment. The total edition is fifteen thousand copies.

The forthcoming State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN will surpass all its predecessors, not only in its artistic work, but in its contributions as well. Several new writers to these columns have already given us their assistance, and their articles will be read with avidity. It will therefore be seen that the State Fair edition of 1891 will be something entirely out of the run of modern sporting newspapers, most of which contain nothing but local notices that are only advertisements in the garb of reading matter.

To insure space in our State Fair edition, those owners of stallions who desire to place their stallions' portraits and performances before the public should lose no time. Already applications for space are daily crowding in upon us and, while we should like to accommodate everybody, we may not be able to do so. Therefore it is readily to be seen that parties desiring to place their horses before the public in the proper light, should "take time by the forelock" and secure their space at once.

The State Fair is the great annual farmers' holiday of a great producing State; and not the least of our valuable productions is our magnificent display of horses, both thoroughbreds and trotters. Our best efforts shall be expended, therefore, to make our State Fair edition of 1891 a grand success and far in advance of all its predecessors. We have secured the best available talent to bring about such a result; and when that edition makes its appearance, our readers will say that we have not labored in vain.

Trotting in Foreign Lands.

To America, beyond all chance for a dispute, belongs the credit of having brought the light-harness horse to his present stage of perfection. Throwing out of the consideration all such high-class performers as Maud S, Jay-Eye-See, Nelson, Stamboul, Guy and Palo Alto, and yet there is nothing foaled outside the United States that could take the kinks out of the necks of such performers as Phallas, Maxey Cobb, Guy Wilkes or Prince Regent. And yet Germany gives such prizes as has enabled Bosque Bonita, a second class performer beyond dispute, to win nearly four times as much as Margaret S., the largest American winner of last season.

Trotting is growing slowly and steadily in England, likewise, where a new market is gradually opening for the sale of high formed road horses, as well as track trotters. Alexandra Park is the chief arena for trotting in England, where \$5,000 worth of purses had been given, up to the first of July, as against \$3,000 for the whole of last year. The entry list shows that 177 horses have started in trotting races in 1891, with the season half finished, as against 133 in 1890. All this betokens a growing interest in the sport, and shows conclusively that England must look to us for her trotting sires, just as we go to the Mother Country for stallions and mares to replenish our thoroughbred farms.

Of course, the English systems of trotting are different from ours in every respect. Two-thirds of the horses trot under the saddle, but, as every one knows, there is only one horse out of ten that can trot as fast to saddle as to sulky. That will soon regulate itself, however. Heats are seldom trotted and races of mile heats, three best in five, never. Hence most of their races at the diagonal gait are dashes of two miles and from that up to four. Classification, according to time records, which is universal throughout America, is yet unknown in England owing to the scarcity of horses.

But it is plainly to be seen that classification and the substitution of the sulky for the saddle, are certain to become part and parcel of the English trotting systems before long, as the number of trotting horses in training is certain to increase from year to year. Once let the nobility and gentry of England become interested in the sport and it will take like wildfire, because they have so much more money than we, that they can afford to give more valuable prizes. The Duke of Marlborough has done much already to promote the advancement of trotting in England; and we shall be very much astonished if the sport does not soon grow into a degree of popularity that cannot be easily effaced.

Do not forget the auction sale which is to take place at the Oakland Trotting Park next Saturday, July 25th, 1891. A choice lot of mares, colts and fillies will be offered. Write to Killip & Co., 22 Montgomery Street, for catalogue.

American Eclipse.

The most famous horse in America, seventy years ago, was American Eclipse, who beat Henry on Long Island in a race at four-mile heats, the first of which was won by his competitor in the then unprecedented time of 7:37½, which was ultimately cut down to 7:19½ by one of his descendants, Fellowcraft, in a race with Wanderer and Kay Pease at Saratoga. Eclipse was by Duroc (son of imported Diomed), out of Miller's Damsel by imported Messenger. He carried 126 pounds to Henry's 104, being then nine years old, while his competitor was four.

He was considered by the least prejudiced American judges to be the truest built horse they had ever seen; and English turfmen who visited this country during his lifetime, had no hesitation in concurring in that opinion. His neck was short, five inches shorter than that of the imported stallion Leviathan, and six inches shorter than that of Lecomte, whose races with the immortal Lexington made him the talk of the continent. The measurement of Eclipse around the girth seems almost fabulous in comparison with that of Lecomte, but it must be remembered that the latter was only three years old when measured in accordance with the table given below. We therefore content ourselves with giving the comparison of measures between Eclipse and Leviathan, the premier stallion of the decade following the death of Eclipse:

MEASUREMENT OF	LEVIATHAN	ECLIPSE
	Inches	Inches
Height of withers.....	64	61
Length of head.....	23½	23½
Length of neck.....	30	25
Round the muzzle.....	18½	20½
Round swell of jaws.....	30½	32
Length of back.....	17	17½
Hip to hip, over the loin.....	19	19
Round the body at girth.....	72	74
Round flank, over the loin.....	72	74
Elbow to ground.....	37½	36½
Round the arm, at swell.....	22	21½
Round the knee.....	12½	14
Round the cannon bone, foreleg.....	9	7½
Round the knee.....	16½	16½
Round the cannon bone, hind leg.....	9½	8½
Point of hip to point of hock.....	42½	37½
Point of hock to ground.....	25	24½
Shoulder to buttock.....	69	65½
Round the stifle.....	40	40½
Round the tibia.....	18½	18
Round neck, at the head.....	30	31
Round the neck at body.....	47	45

Before instituting comparisons of any sort between these two famous stallions, the reader must remember first that Leviathan was by three inches the taller horse, being just sixteen hands high. The measurements of Eclipse, therefore, are little less than marvellous, as he girthed two inches more than his imported rival and also was two inches bigger around the loin. Everything in the above table indicates Eclipse to have been the more compact and stronger-built horse of the two; and yet Leviathan was selected by Mr. Jackson's agent in England as the strongest built and soundest horse that he could find.

In offering the measurements of Eclipse as a standard for the guidance of judges in the show-ring at fairs we fear he is exceptional in the matter of girth; and perhaps 72 inches would be a correct proportion, as in the case of Leviathan, for a horse sixteen hands high. The great Australian horse Carbine, whom we believe the best two-miler the world has yet seen, stands just sixteen hands high and so does his rival, Abercorn. Yet the latter horse girths 72½ inches against Carbine's 69. On the other hand, a tape line run from the base of the withers to the center of the breast, will show a difference of over two inches in favor of Carbine; and these distinctions certainly afford ample food for study.

Perhaps the better way would be to demand 72 inches girth and 72 inches around the flank over the loin for 16-hand horses, with a diminution of one inch on each of these measures for every inch below sixteen hands. This would give 69 inches girth and flank for a horse of the height of American Eclipse or five inches less than he actually measured. As Eclipse was a horse that did not cut away perceptibly below the hocks and knees (judging from his printed portraits) the cannon bones of Leviathan seem almost fabulous in the above table.

Some short legged horses have been great performers, notably Lecomte, Acrobat, Volante and Prince Royal in America; Commotion, Dreadnaught and Fryngpan in Australia; and Daniel O'Rourke and Underhand in England. Underhand won the Great Ebor Handicap with 127 lbs. up and the Northumberland Plate three years in succession, the last time with 125; and yet he was barely fifteen hands high at five years old, while Daniel O'Rourke, who beats such cracks as Stockwell and The Hobbie Noble for the Derby of 1852, was an inch and a half lower. Commotion is barely fifteen and a half hands, but he carried 138 lbs. in the Melbourne Cup of 1884 and ran Malua to a short neck in 3:31½. Dreadnaught is about 15 3/4 hands, but he carried 118 lbs. in the Australian Cup (two and one fourth miles) of 1890 and won in 3:59½. The performances of Prince Royal and Volante are too recent to need detailed explanation.

Certain it is, that in awarding premiums to stallions at our fairs, something else beside height and speed records should be taken into consideration. Speed is all proper enough in its place and is so stylish appearance, but the true-made horse is the one of which we are all in search; and the horse that approaches the measurements of Eclipse and Leviathan is the one that will, in seven cases out of ten, prove the most useful stallion.

Harry Jennings, known at one time as a dog-fighter in New York, died in that city last week at the age of seventy-three years. Since 1870 he had contracts with all the leading hotels and restaurants in New York to keep them clear of rats; and at this business the old fellow amassed a fortune of about \$70,000. He was an Englishman and was quite a character in his way. He used to give rat-killing matches at his place in Cherry street, and Henry Bergh had him arrested for cruelty to animals. He made no denial of the facts alleged in the complaint, but when asked for his defence, replied: "Yer 'Onor, that man (pointing to Mr. Bergh) talks like a bloomin' Hass. 'E brings me up 'ere and charges me with cruelty to banimals, which I deny. A rat is not a banimal, Yer Onor, on the contrary, 'e's nothink but a wermin." But Harry got fined \$20 all the same.

There seems to be no end of hostile, and yet dignified criticism, poured upon Mr. Beaman by the Eastern sporting press, for the grounds taken by him in his re-statement of Nelson. By his reasoning, bribery is no crime so far as concerns the party offering the bribe. The only sin is on the part of the acceptor. Let this once be laid down and taken as ex cathedra, and horses like Palo Alto and Stamboul will have no turf value, and the fees of costly trotting stallions will begin to decline in a corresponding ratio. The men who have gone into the breeding of light harness horses from a desire to reap an honest return from their outlays, must feel this blow very keenly. A great deal might be written upon this subject, but it is quite enough to say that Mr. Beaman has done more mischief in one day than he can undo in a month of Sundays.

A Grand Institution.

Since the incorporation of the Pacific Coast Live-Stock Owners' Mutual Protective Association of Monterey, Monterey County, Cal., on March 11, 1890, its business has been steadily increasing, and at present there is indemnified stock on the books to the amount of \$300,000.

The main objects of this Association are the suppression of all contagious and infectious diseases prevalent among live-stock and to help suppress the introduction of diseased meats in the market.

To show what has been done in this respect we will cite the following instance:

In the early part of June glanders were reported in this office as prevalent in Napa County. Immediately a special agent was sent, and made inquiries and investigations, and succeeded in locating and confining the infected stock, although only a few head were affected, to the immediate neighborhood. The Association also succeeded in interesting the Board of Supervisors of Napa County in stamping out the disease.

Any person of good moral standing who is a stock owner or is interested in, and will aid in furthering the objects of this Association, is eligible to membership. At present there are enrolled on its book over two hundred and fifty members and the membership is increasing daily. It has local agencies established in the principal cities of the State, and will, as soon as convenient, establish general agencies in Oregon, Washington, Arizona and Utah. It has special agents traveling throughout the State establishing local agencies and thoroughly canvassing the State, and will, beyond doubt, do business on a grander scale. The future prospects of the Association are very encouraging and in time the stock owners of this and adjacent States and Territories will reap the benefits to be derived from this much-needed organization.

The men who are managing this Association are well and favorably known throughout this State. Hon. E. V. Sargent is the President, and is a person eminently qualified for the position. He is one of the Sargent Brothers so well known, and is extensively engaged in live-stock raising.

The other officers are Edward Ingram, Vice-President; M. M. Gragg, Business Manager; Frank R. Day, General Manager; Walter C. Little, Actuary; Chas. R. Few, Secretary and R. H. Willey, Attorney, Bank of California Treasurer.

All the losses that have occurred during the year and since its organization, have been promptly met within the prescribed time, after approval of the same—ninety days—as the following gentlemen vouch, having sustained losses and received their lawful claims: F. A. Hawkin, Eugene City, Oregon, black Norman stallion, Black Prince, valued \$1,000; Chas. A. Owens, Fresno Co., (2); Henry May, Decota, Alameda Co., Cal; A. J. Dollarhide, Napa City, Cal; A. L. Dexter, Gilroy, Santa Clara Co., Cal.

The above parties have sustained losses and have received prompt payments in full of their just claims. When the loss of an animal is reported to the home office, a thorough investigation is made, and if found a just and lawful claim it is approved and payment made within the present time.

Santa Barbara News.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—As we announced last week, the track is alive with race horses. James Mack has arrived with his string of trotters, and they all look healthy, full of life, and trot with a willingness that tells of kind treatment, good judgment and great care taken by the grooms. A cross, high-tempered and restless groom spoils a horse many times before the trainer knows what the actual ailment is. The fashionably-bred two-year-old stallion by Alcantara, out of Meg Merilles, by the great and only Electioneer, is as fine a colt as any one ever looked at. He is a beautiful bay, fifteen hands high. His head is long and finely shaped, his jaws are large and strout, his eyes, prominent, and denote a keen intelligence, which is so much needed in a race horse of first quality. He has a most excellent disposition, a beautiful, long, well-curved neck, a clean-out throat, giving enough breathing room. His shoulders are oblique and muscular, running into a well-rounded body, that is well coupled; strong, flat ribs and straight loins. His hips are high, his quarters deep and well muscled. He has clean limbs, his hooks are well let down, stifles broad and will develop as he grows, so that he will have free action and fast propelling powers. Mr. Hardison has a great colt, and the colt will surely be a great producer of speed. His sire Alcantara, headed the 2:30 list last year, he is by Geo. Wilkes. The colt is called Alcaner. James Mack is very proud of this youngster. The rest of the horses in this string are well known here: Cyclone, 2:30, Flora G, a Santa Barbara bred mare that is very speedy, beautifully gaited; Richmond, by A. W. Richmond, dam Bridget, (a full brother to Don Patricio). Both stallions will start in the stallion race. J. B. by Corbitt, out of Bridget, is a four-year-old that is entered in the 2:40 class. Black Pilot, by Sultan, looks well after a most heavy season in the stud. All his horses are in prime condition to start in to work for the Southern Circuit. Mitchell also arrived here with eight head of horses that will be in any race, and we will hear from them all.

T. R. M.

The Ferndale Driving Association.

The articles of incorporation of the Ferndale Park and Driving Association has been filed with the County Clerk of Humboldt County. The purposes of the Association are stated to be the construction and maintenance of a race track in the town of Ferndale for the development of speed in horses. The period of existence is fifty years and the capital stock \$3,500, in 35 shares of the par value of \$100 each. All of the stock has been subscribed, and the following named directors elected for the first year: E. B. Carr, H. C. Blum, W. A. Scott, R. W. Stevens, Robt. Johnston, R. W. Roberts and F. G. Williams.

The stockholders are: E. B. Carr, Robt. Johnston, W. B. Alford, L. H. Minor, J. E. Foster, D. McGregor, Jas. Smith, J. M. Early, I. B. Barnes, W. A. Scott, H. C. Blum, H. J. Reny, A. V. Chapin, G. W. Dungan, J. T. Fennessy, A. Kausen, F. G. Williams, J. T. Roberts, E. W. Roberts, F. D. Hawks, J. M. Dickson, I. Walker, E. Sweeney, G. Friend, R. W. Stevens, P. Calanchini, W. N. Russ, G. M. Brice, J. C. Erickson, Z. B. Patrick, J. H. Goff, J. H. Pollard, Jos. Kerfoot, C. A. Berding and L. Branstetter.

Northern California Circuit.

Red Bluff, Chico, Woodland and Willows; what a quartette of sport-loving places this is! The interests of fine stock raising have increased greatly in this section which, in the language of the turf, is now called the Northern Circuit; no money has been spared in introducing the choicest of every breed of all farm animals to stock the lovely farms in the great and prosperous valley of the Sacramento. A look over the combination advertisement in this issue of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is enough to make every horseman start right in to make preparations to bring his very best colts forward to enter in the events which are there set forth. The manner of arranging every race at each of these places is one which may be imitated with profit by other associations. The dates run along so well, giving ample time for the horses and drivers to rest "between the settlements" as the pioneers used to say, that there should be no hesitation on the part of owners of trotters, pacers or runners in making their entries.

The purse amounts to \$18,000 for four weeks' racing, commencing at Willows August 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15, then to Red Bluff August 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22; Chico, August 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29, and finally winding up at the latest battlefield in the State, Woodland, September 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5. This has been a glorious year for crops in the valley. Money will be plenty and every man feels as if it would be uninteresting to go to a "hoss-race" and not lay a wager of at least a few dollars just for fun at the different fairs. Remember the dates carefully, read the conditions and act in accordance with them and we will guarantee you will return to your respective homes feeling better for the trip, with gratitude to everyone for their kind treatment in the land of the golden grain fields where the oranges in the winter take the place of the apples and fruits of the summer, and where prosperity's smiling visage is never turned aside from the land where the Sacramento drains the level plains.

Stockton With Two Tracks.

This caption is not meant to impress the reader with the idea that it is a joke, or like the man who spoke of Richard III, as "Dick, mit tree eyes," but it is to herald the fact that in the way of racing, Stockton "leads" every other city west of the Rocky Mountains, and that when low records will be placed opposite those of California horses, the tracks on which they will be made will also be credited to Stockton. The enterprising secretary, J. M. LaRue, is always on the progressive side of every proposition, and takes high rank among the pioneers of every movement for the upbuilding of the horse industry. The Board of Directors of the San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Association has shown its determination to be in the lead in having the first kite-shaped track open for the race meeting this fall. The elliptical track will also be used, but exclusively for the running races. The other is for trotting and pacing. Stamboul, Palo Alto, Sunol and all the fast ones may make their first appearance on this course.

Read the conditions in the advertisement; make your entries, for the dates set apart for this meeting are from September 22d to 26th inclusive.

From our Denver Correspondent.

DENVER, COLORADO, July 13, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The Fall meeting of The Overland Park Club Association will be held from October 3d to 10th inclusive. The attractive programme to be given by this association will, no doubt, draw many California horses on their way from the East. The weather in Denver in October is usually very good. The Overland people feel that their statements to California horsemen in reference to the beauties of the Spring weather at Denver were hardly made good this past Spring, however, they feel justified in saying that none connected with the association had ever before known such weather, at that time of the year. Sergeant Gilligan of the signal service office at Denver, compiled for the benefit of the club, the weather statistics of the particular dates chosen for the 1891 Spring meeting for the past ten years. These statistics show that the aggregate rainfall for the past ten years, from the 23rd to the 31st, of May inclusive, was but little more than double the amount that fell here during the last week of the past May; in other words, the rainfall of ninety days in the past ten years, was not much greater than that of nine days of this year.

The track is in excellent condition now, and very fast. During the summer when many of the horses are away, the park is used as a popular resort by the club members. The beautiful club house stands among the trees (and indeed, trees are only too rare in Colorado,) making it an attractive terminus of a drive for visitors. There are about one hundred horses now at the track, mostly youngsters who are getting their first lessons in training, and the most of whom will be ready for the Fall meeting.

Superintendent Temple has been very busy compiling his programme for the Fall meeting, and he has had so many inquiries from Chicago in reference to his stakes that he has decided to go East to-night as far as Chicago, to see the California horses before they start for farther East. Denver people have a great curiosity to see the popular California horseman, Thomas Williams, with his renowned stable, and especially "Bacine," "Rinfax" and "Nero." Mr. Temple says that Mr. Williams will be obliged to come to Overland in the Fall to satisfy Colorado's demand for him and his horses. The Overland people hope also to have Mr. Herzog's and Mr. Murry's stables, as they were quite popular here at the Spring meeting. Denver horsemen were sorry to hear of the death of the two-year-old filly, Jessie Carr, in Chicago. This stable has been rather unfortunate this year, Ignacio, a very good Derby candidate, dying here of lung fever contracted before the stable left Sacramento on its way East. Matt. Storn's stable at the Spring meeting was also an extremely popular one, "Top Gallant" and "Centella," the crack two-year-olds, especially, meeting with applause every time they came from the paddock. Neither "Mystery" nor "Marigold" quite equalled their own well deserved reputations; perhaps, the Fall meeting will give them a better chance. There is no more popular horseman anywhere than Mr. Storn himself and his trainer, Mr. Holloway. Their uniform courtesy and gentlemanly demeanor, with an entire absence of anything like in and out running among their horses, make them very desirable attendants upon a race meeting. Denver people were very much disappointed at not seeing "Rinfax" and "Hotspur" here; both horses having been entered for the Spring stakes. Rinfax, however, having gone wrong, could not come, and the Saison stables having made other arrangements, could not send their well-known horses.

Dr. Boeske, of Los Angeles, was here with several good sprinters, and won several races. Guido, the horse who broke the mile heat record a day or two ago at Chicago, won several races at Overland, and was considered almost invincible with anything like a moderate weight. He could almost be classed as a California horse, coming, I think, from Oregon, and being by Double Cross out of Aurora.

D. G. Bricker, of Butte, Montana, a new candidate for turf honors, was here with a string of both trotters and runners. Mr. Bricker himself is a very bright, energetic young man, who has deservedly amassed a large fortune in Montana mines. He has bought some of the best horses in the market, and no doubt his stable will have a great future. Mr. Marcus Daly, of Montana, has expressed his appreciation of Denver as a racing point, and without doubt he will have a large representation here in the Fall.

There is a stallion here now in the stud, which has always been a high class-horse. I refer to Beaconsfield, by Hock-Hocking, out of Aileen Allansah. I doubt whether we have enough in this State of sufficiently good mares for such a horse as Beaconsfield. He is not on a y well-bred horse but as an individual racer he was one of the best, having, however, a disposition to sulk at certain times. I remember when he was on the turf, one of his owners would watch him carefully until he came into the head of the stretch, and if through the glasses he could discover any disposition in Beaconsfield to sulk, would lay them aside and with a sigh say to one of the other owners: "The old scoundrel is sulking again; let's go and get a drink." If Beaconsfield, however, came to the head of the stretch in the lead and running cheerfully, no horse on earth could beat him home.

The Dallas, Texas, meeting will take place on the 17th of October, which will be after the Overland meeting is finished. Texas people are enthusiastic on the subject of horse racing, and, strange to say, Texas gives some of the best meetings that there are in the west.

The trotting purses to be given here this Fall are certainly large enough to attract the best horses west of the Mississippi, and no doubt there will be a great round up of both trotters and pacers here in October. It will be worth your while to come on to Denver at that time to see what a rival California has in the matter of racing. There is no question but that in the future, with stakes and purses steadily increasing in value, the Overland will attract all the California horses, and when they have won all the stakes and purses for a year or two, some of the Colorado breeders will be spurred on to the raising of better horses. I should not wonder if, before long, Colorado will develop into a very fair market for some of Mr. Haggins' and other California breeders' yearlings. These people living here are a cosmopolitan people, and when they develop a racing quality, they will want to pursue it to its fullest extent.

Hoping to see you in the Fall, I am,

FUTURITY.

The Columbus Buggy Company has earned for itself a world-wide reputation. The Jockey Speed Carts which are manufactured by this firm are used on all the race tracks in America and Europe. They only need to be shown to be appreciated; for strength, durability and beauty they are unequalled, and are as easy to ride in as any vehicle ever made. If any of our readers contemplate buying a speed cart for the races commence we; advise them to call at 29 Main street and see the fine display that is there for sale. Pure vehicles of all kinds are also on exhibition at the place.

Spokane Races.

SPOKANE, June 30, 1891.

This was the opening day of the Spokane Fair and Agricultural Association. The chief attraction was the Derby that was to be run on this the opening day.

There was an immense attendance, fully 3,000 people being in attendance.

There was not much of a contest in the Derby as Kyo, Harrison's great California horse, far outclassed all the rest, and won the Derby easily in slow time, although it was the best year's Derby record.

THE THREE-MINUTE TROT.

Trotting, mile heats, three in five; purse \$300.

There were three starters, namely, Klamath, Mand Patchen and Lady Clare.

Auction pools sold Klamath as favorite at \$25 against \$5 for the field.

In the mutuale Klamath was barred.

SUMMARY.

Trotting; 3:00 class; three in five; purse \$300.

F. Lauer's b g Klamath, Morokow—Ophir.....	Raymond	1	1
Sutton Stock Farm's b m Maud Patchen.....	Tryon	2	2
T. S. Griffith's b m Lady Clare.....	3	dis.	

Time, 2:29, 2:33, 2:35.

THE 2:26 TROT.

Trotting, 2:26 class, best three in five; purse \$600.

There were four starters, namely, Hylas Boy, Holmdel, Blondie and Delco.

In the draw for positions Blondie drew the pole, Holmdel second, Delco third and Hylas Boy fourth.

Auction pools sold Blondie at \$25, Holmdel \$12 and Hylas Boy and Delco in the field at \$6.

First heat—Holmdel got the best of the sendoff but broke at the turn but quickly caught at the quarter post. Holmdel led with Delco closing up fast from third place, Blondie second, but the stallion broke near the half-mile board and all the while going fast for first and the lead. Holmdel was lapped and nailed at the head of the stretch, both horses coming down the stretch at a 2:20 clip, Delco still lapping and leading, when up went Holmdel and the "jig was up," as Delco was under the wire, Holmdel second, Blondie and Hylas Boy in the order named. This was a great surprise to everyone, but thoroughly enjoyed as a field horse had won. Time, 2:26 1/5. Mutuels paid \$16.60.

Second heat—Pools were not affected by this unexpected win of Delco's. Hylas Boy got away in good shape, an unusual thing for him, and being squared away soon showed his heels to the field. At the quarter Delco broke, as also Holmdel and Blondie, the latter badly. The half-mile positions were Hylas, Delco and Holmdel even, Blondie in the rear. Here Holmdel went off his feet. Hylas won handily, Delco second, Holmdel third and Blondie fourth. Time, 2:24 1/2. Mutuels paid \$20.25.

Third heat—In this heat Hylas Boy lowered his record two seconds. The auction pools now sold, the field as favorite Blondie \$8, Holmdel \$8. Blondie was not himself, although he got away first but broke badly. Delco was second followed by Hylas and Holmdel. Hylas Boy made a spurt and took second place from Delco. At the first quarter the order was Blondie, Hylas, Holmdel and Delco. As they neared the half Hylas was in the act of passing Blondie, which he did. Delco came up then and raced Hylas into the head of the stretch, both horses making an elegant finish. Hylas Boy was not worried much over his work. This was a fast heat and numerous men in the grand stand caught the time at 2:22 1/2 and 2:23. This is the fastest three heats ever trotted in Oregon or Washington in a race, in one, two, three order, by horses in the 2:26 class. Time, 2:24 1/2. Mutuels paid \$11.60.

Fourth heat—Hylas Boy had the pole and got a good send off, Blondie second, the balance bunched for third place, Blondie nailed the Boy at the half, but it was only for a second, as Hylas Boy soon went to the lead, but was lapped into the head of the stretch by Blondie, who gave up and allowed Hylas Boy to come in under the wire easy, Blondie, Delco and Holmdel in the order named.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:26 class, 3 in 5, purse \$600.	
Sutton Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy, 6, by Hylas, dam by Prompter.....	Tryone 4 1 1 1
J. W. McLennond's b s Delco, aged.....	Chas. Smith 1 2 3
Van Bokkeblen's blk s Holmdel, 5.....	Van Bokkeblen 3 3 4 2
Van B. DeLashmunt's ch s Blondie, 6.....	Enos 2 4 3 4

THE SPOKANE DERBY.

One of the largest and most fashionable crowds that has graced a race track since the Northern Circuit began over six weeks ago, witnessed one of the best exhibitions of speed that has ever been booked in Washington or Oregon. If there had been one more horse capable of keeping Kyo to his speed, it could be safely said that the Spokane Derby would have equalled any of the world's records. As it is, the records of the Derby at Chicago and Louisville have been made to take a back seat.

The Louisville Derby this year was won in 2:44. The Chicago Derby was run in 2:43 1/2. The Spokane Derby lays it over both of them in 2:39 1/2.

The fastest mile and a half over ran over on the Washington or Oregon track was done in 2:40 1/2 by Rose Lewis, some four years ago at Salem, Oregon, on the State Fair grounds when she won the Derby there. This, let it be understood, are the fastest one and a half mile ever ran over a track of the Northern Circuit at the same weights up.

DESCRIPTION OF THE WINNER.

Kyo is a beautiful bay colt, three years old, and is royally bred and raised by Governor Stanford, on his great ranch in California. His sire is by imported Cyrus, by Catherton. Kyo has won every race in which he has been raced this season on the Northern Circuit, and as has been fully demonstrated, he is every inch a race horse, and if all goes well, will make a mark for himself another year, that will make the Spokane people who saw yesterday's performance point with pride to the fact that he won the Spokane Derby in 1891.

HOW THE RACE WAS RUN.

Spokane Derby, running, one and one-fourth miles; purse \$600.

Starters: Bonnie Glenn, bay colt, sire Glenn Dudley, dam Bonnie Maggie, owned by the Spokane Stables, Spokane.

Terry, ch c, by Alta, dam Pet, named by B. C. Holly, Vallejo, Cal.

Kyo, b o, by imp. Cyrus, dam Katherion, named by G. E. Harrison, Stockton, Cal.

Malcom, ch c, by Regent, dam Lilly Langtry, named by H. D. Brown, Great Falls, Montana.

Auction pools sold Kyo as a big favorite at \$25, against all the balance in the field at \$5.

Promptly at 5.35, the horses were sent to the half mile, and almost as quickly they were sent away. Bonnie Glenn took the lead in the break away and captured the inside with Malcom a close second, and Kyo taking it easy with third position. Terry was trailing behind. As the quartette swung into the stretch, and flew down the homestretch past the judges' and grand stand, the daughter of Glenn Dudley was leading and Malcom second, Kyo third and Terry trailing, all being exactly as they entered the head of the stretch. At the three-quarter post, Kyo moved up to first place, Bonnie Glenn second, Malcom third and still Terry was fourth. So they ran until the first mile was made, when the entire field closed up, so much so that when they reached the head of the stretch preparatory to making the final finish, they were all bunched, with Kyo in the lead by small odds, Terry moving up rapidly to second and Bonnie Glenn taking fourth place, Malcom still retaining his third hold upon the race. Terry made a desperate run at Kyo, but the rush was wasted save that it caused Kyo to increase his speed at once, thus breaking the Derby record for 1891. The contest was splendid and as they neared the goal, a shout went up that was loud and long, and which was only equaled by the enthusiasm that unbent itself, as the announcement was made that the year's record had been broken and Manager Todd's promise had been made good. Kyo won, Terry second, Malcom third, Bonnie Glenn last. Time 2:39 1/2.

SUMMARY.

G. E. Harrison's b c Kyo, 118.....	Clancy	1
B. C. Holly's ch c Terry, 118.....	Hart	2
H. D. Brown's ch c Malcom 118.....	Fortune	3
Spokane Stables, b f Bonnie Glenn, 115.....	Robinson	4

SECOND DAY.

There was a smaller attendance than on the day previous. There was no such sport offered as was had on the opening day of the meeting.

The first thing on the programme was the 2:34 trot in which there was a large field of starters, namely: Walter, Challenger Chief, Nervissa, Star Line, Alice, Little Frank and Mark Medium. The field was quite large to handle to advantage and it took considerable time to start them.

Auction pools sold Mark Medium as favorite at \$20, Little Frank second choice at \$5, while the balance in the field brought \$5.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:34 class, 3 in 5, purse \$400.	
S. S. Benton's b g, Mark Medium.....	Childs 1 1 1
M. D. Wisdom's b s, Challenger Chief.....	Smith 2 2 2
A. L. Smith's br s, Star Line.....	3 4 3

HALF MILE AND REPEAT.

The next event on the programme was the half mile and repeat, purse \$300.

Pools sold, Oregon Eclipse \$20, Field \$5, and but little betting.

First heat—There was but a short delay at the post when the starter sent the horses off in good shape with Smoothwire in the lead, Oregon Eclipse second, Leila S and Kenewa holding third place, Stevens not in it. This was the way the first heat was started. After entering the stretch, Oregon Eclipse moved up to the lead, winning under a strong pull, Eclipse, Smoothwire, Leila S and Kenewa in order named. Time, 0:48. Mutuels paid \$600.

Second heat—Eclipse led, followed by Smoothwire. Entering the stretch, led strong, the rest bunched in third place, Stevens keeping a lookout on the post. Time, 0:49.

SUMMARY.

Running, half mile and repeat, purse \$300.	
Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 112.....	Epperson 1
Patterson's b g Smoothwire, 112.....	2
G. W. Watson's ch f Leila S, 117.....	Courtney 3

In the race and not placed Kenewa and Sam Stevens. Time, 0:48, 0:49.

The handicap was postponed and will be run to-morrow sometime. All pools sold were also declared off.

Here came a race that was an interesting one inasmuch that it was composed of two-year-olds. Extravagant sold as favorite against the field at \$25 to \$5.

First heat—The starters were Extravagant, Sadie J and Climax. Extravagant was the best starter as well as the best horse in the race and soon took the lead and kept it all the way, the other two keeping the same positions as when started. Extravagant won, Sadie J second. Time, 2:56 1/2.

Second heat—This heat was a repetition of the first, except that better time was made. If the field horses had been able to do so, they might have pushed Extravagant home in much less time. This is a Nutwood bred animal as the colt is sired by Woodnut, he by Nutwood. This is the first one of Woodnut's colts to be worked on a track. Time, 2:54 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, two-year-olds, two in three; purse \$300.	
B. C. Holly's f Extravagant.....	Holly 1 1
J. Todd's ch f Sadie J.....	Hogboom 2 2
J. F. Small's b s Almax.....	Childs 3 3

THIRD DAY.

The quarter mile dash was for a purse of \$200. There were four starters: April Fool, Jim Miller, Cyclone and Tom Benton.

SUMMARY.

Running, quarter-mile dash, purse \$200.	
J. H. Walker's f April Fool.....	1
Byrd and Thomas' g Jim Miller.....	2
Starkey's b g Cyclone.....	3

In race and not placed Tom Benton. Time, 0:23 1/2. Record, 0:21.

The second event was the 2:29 trot in which were entered Delco, Wonder and Little Frank. Auction pools sold, Delco barred, Wonder at \$20, Little Frank \$5.

The first heat was trotted in 2:31 and won by Delco.

The second heat was a good one, in so much that Delco started with the intention of lowering his record of 2:26 1/2, which he did by one second. Time 2:25 1/2.

The last heat was quite similar to the second, so far as the second horse was concerned, except that Wonder won second place. Time 2:30 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Trotting 2:29 Class, three in five, purse \$500.	
J. W. McLennond's b s Delco.....	Smith 1 1 1
I. C. Ellis's bl s Wonder.....	Callahan 2 2 2
T. Thwait's b g Little Frank.....	Lindsey 3 3

Little Frank was drawn in the third heat. Time, 2:31, 2:26 1/2, 2:30 1/2.

SEVEN-EIGHTHS DASH.

Auction pools sold, Kyo \$20, Oregon Eclipse \$21, Revolver \$5 and the field \$5. The pools afterwards made a switch, and Eclipse was favorite at \$30, Kyo \$10, balance as before.

The start was quickly made with Oregon Eclipse leading. He kept this position and won by half a length, Revolver third, having gained that place by hard work from a bad send off. Time, 1:15. Mutuels paid \$8.75.

SUMMARY.

Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 118.....	Epperson	1
G. E. Harrison's b g Kyo.....	Clancy	2
B. C. Holly's b g Revolver.....	3	

In the race, Applause, Rosebug, Carrie M, Rosa Lewis. Time, 1:15.

The local trot for horses in the 2:40 class called out James C, Annie B, Galla S and Little Frank. The following is the

SUMMARY.

James C.....	1	1	3	3
Annie B.....	2	2	1	1
Galla S.....	3	3	2	2
Little Frank.....	4	4	4	0

Time, 2:42, 2:44, 2:46 1/2, 2:44, 2:44.

FOURTH DAY.

The track was by no means fast and was really in need of more water. The BREEDER'S promise that fast time better than 2:20 would be made in the free-for-all pace was not carried out. Fast time was made but it was below 2:22 as the summary will show.

THE FIVE-EIGHTHS DASH.

Running, dash of five-eighths of a mile, purse \$300. Starters, Malcom, Eddie R. and Bonnie Glenn.

Auction pools first sold, Eddie R. favorite at \$20, Malcom \$14, Bonnie Glenn \$3. It afterwards sold Malcom favorite and Eddie R. second at about same money. In the draw for positions Bonnie Glenn drew the pole, Eddie R. second, Malcom outside.

SUMMARY.

Running, seven-eighths of a mile dash, purse \$300.	
H. D. Brown's b g Malcom, 119.....	Lowell 1
F. M. Starkey's b g Eddie R., 115.....	Barker 2
Spokane Stable's b g Glenn Dudley, 111.....	Robinson 3

HALF MILE DASH.

Running, half mile dash for two-year-olds, purse \$200. Starters, Annie Rooney, Queen of Spokane, Bob Fitzsimmons and Black Alder. Auction pools sold Annie Rooney against the field at \$20 to \$5.

SUMMARY.

Running, half mile dash, two-year-olds, purse \$200.	
Byrd & Thomas' f Annie Rooney, 107.....	Clancy 1
Black Alder, blk g, 107.....	Murphy 2
Bob Fitzsimmons, 107.....	Epperson 3
Queen of Spokane, 107.....	4

FREE FOR-ALL PACE.

Probably never in the history of the Spokane race track has there been so grand a display of fast pacers as yesterday started on the free-for-all pace. The horses that could and have records to show that they have paced miles in as low as 2:16. It was supposed that every heat of yesterday's pace would be in 2:20 or better, but unfortunately no such time was made.

It was a great betting race from the start to the finish and at times all the horses ran more or less favorites.

It was unfortunate that, by an error, the three horses were sent away without the word to go. Around the track they went and no amount of ringing of the bells could stop them or call them back. In the false start Gold Medal finished first, with Princess Alice a good second and Rosie C. far in the rear, Chancy having caught on to the false start early in the heat. After a few moments for cooling out the pacers were again started.

First Heat—Gold Medal led Princess Alice second and Rosie C. in the rear. It was an heat of little excitement. Rosie C. was third at the quarter, but at the half she had closed up to second place and at the entrance to the turn at the head of the back stretch she was lapping the Princess. The half was made in 1:08 1/2 or a 2:16 gait. Princess Alice went up after passing the head of the stretch. Gold Medal was overtaken and passed in the homestretch, and being pressed hard went off his feet near the wire, but Rosie C. was in the lead and won. Gold Medal second. Time, 2:21 1/2. Mutuels paid \$20.75.

Second heat—Pools sold now, Rosie C \$35, Gold Medal \$25, Princess Alice \$7. Before starting, the pools sold Princess Alice and Gold Medal in the field at \$20 to \$5. Mr. T. Keeting was put up behind Princess Alice. The send off was in favor of Rosie C, Princess Alice and Gold Medal in the rear close together. At the quarter post Gold Medal still led with Princess Alice second. Rosie C and Princess Alice lapped by the half where the Princess went to pieces, and Gold Medal took second, lapping Rosie C into the stretch both horses trotting a pretty race. Alice's driver brought the mare to a stop and then sent her after the head of the field, like the wind she came, showing a wonderful burst of speed. Gold Medal had left his feet and Clancy lute dreamt of the flying Princess that was surely overtaking him; before he knew it the mare was into him and like a flash she passed her rival, winning the goal by very small odds. Time 2:22. Mutuels paid \$25.25.

Third heat—Rosie C was still favorite with the other two horses in the field. The Princess Alice people who had bought cheap pools were jubilant. Sawyer was put up behind Gold Medal. In the send-off the order was Alice, Gold Medal and Rosie C. Alice led all the way into the stretch when Rosie C overhauled her near the wire, but could not pass the Princess who won in a jog as Rosie C broke and could not get back on her feet in time to do any good. Gold Medal was rank and broke a number of times on the back stretch. Time 2:21 1/2. Mutuels paid \$15.50.

Fourth heat—Mr. Benton was put up behind Gold Medal. This time the send off was very bad, as the judges sent them off with Princess Alice running. Smith was up behind Rosie C, who gave her a strong lead to quarter and by the half. Gold Medal took a spurt and closed in on Rosie C and then made a fast finish down the stretch, but he could not overhaul the mare who won handily, Gold Medal second, Princess Alice third. Time 2:22. Mutuels paid \$8.50.

Fifth heat—All doubts were dispelled by this time as to who the winner would be. The start was perfect, Gold Medal breaking at the turn. Rosie C and Princess Alice lapped each other all the way from the start to the finish. They were so close together that it seemed as though a blanket would have covered them both. Rosie C won, Princess Alice second, Gold Medal third. Time 2:21 1/2. Mutuels paid \$6.80.

SUMMARY.

Pacing, free for all, 3 in 5, purse \$600.	
F. Clancy's b m, Rosie C.....	Clancy 1 2 2 1 2
Jno. Williams' br m, Princess Alice.....	Williams 3 1 3 2
Chas. David's b g, Gold Medal.....	David 2 3 3 2 3

Time 2:21 1/2, 2:22, 2:21 1/2, 2:22, 2:21 1/2.

Despondency, caused by a diseased liver, can be avoided by taking Simmons Liver Regulator.

THE PORTLAND RACES.

The Pacing Record for Oregon Broken by Gold Medal.

The three last days of the meeting at Portland were all that could be desired so far as the weather was concerned. The attendance was very fair and all the races were well contested. The following are the summaries for July 9th and 10th:

Seven-eighths of a mile, running—Raindrop won, Hercules second, Rosebug third. Time, 1:17½.

Trotting, mile heats—McMinnville Maid won, Nervissa second, Prince third. Best time, 2:29½.

Trotting, mile heats—Hylas Boy won, Blondie second. Best time, 2:24½.

In the five-eighths of a mile dash Annie Rooney won, Lady Opal second, Ethel Fortune third. Time, 1:04½.

Trotting—Democrat won, Challenger Chief second, Mand Knox third. Time, 2:29½.

Castello won the two best out of three heats, pacing race, when it was postponed until to-morrow on account of the darkness. Best time, 2:24½.

A late telegram announces the following:

Six thousand people attended the closing day's races of the Portland Speed Association. The free-for-all pacing race proved to be the chief event of the day, Gold Medal making a mile in 2:17½, the best time ever made over an Oregon track. The following is a summary of the events:

Pacing (special, postponed from yesterday)—Mink won, Costello second, Sorrel Frank third. Best time 2:23½.

Running, half-mile dash—Oregon Eclipse won, Red Dick second, Carrie M. third. Time 0:43.

Pacing, free-for-all—Gold Medal won, Princess Alice second, Rosie C. third. Best time 2:17½.

Trotting, free-for-all—W. H. Bailey won, Klamath second, Deloo third. Best time, 2:27.

Running, mile and a sixteenth—Regal won, Misty Morn second, Oregon Eclipse third. Time, 1:51.

Sacramento's Races.

The running races at Agricultural Park, Sacramento, last Saturday afternoon were poorly attended, and the pool-box was not stuffed with coin. The races had been insufficiently advertised. Auctioneer Simmons succeeded in selling fourteen pools, the aggregate amount being about \$100.

William Rice, W. H. Kinross and John Ober were chosen to act as judges.

The first race was a dash of three-eighths of a mile. The horses that went to the post were W. Gardner's Albatross, Charles Schulties' Copper Cent and Walter Mastin's Sir Reginald. Copper Cent was a slight favorite and he won the race easily, taking the lead at the start and holding it to the finish under a pull. Albatross ran second. The time was 38 seconds.

The second event was a half-mile and a repeat race, in which the starters were Dava Bridges' Amazon, M. Short's Joe Harding and W. H. Fry's Lady Franklin. Amazon won both heats easily in 50 seconds.

A dispute arose when the judges came to decide the first heat. The claim was made that Amazon and the second horse, Joe Harding, had lost their weights. The heat was awarded to Amazon, however.

The track was in superb condition, and the horsemen were outspoken in their praises of it.

There were four races on the programme, but two were declared off.

The auction sale of horses was not a success. A horse and filly were the only animals sold.

Races at Redwood City.

The San Mateo Times-Gazette gives the following account of the races which took place at Redwood City, July 4th.

Keyron O'Grady's horse won the private race with Wm. H. Knapp's horse. This was the first racing event. Next came the 2:30 trot which had been the talk of the day, not so much that any one expected to see any very fast time made, but on account of the parties interested. Thomas Hind owns a beautiful gray horse and Wm. Hughes has a stallion that he considers very good. These two were entered in the 2:30 class, and in anticipation of the event people had been looking forward to the 4th of July with expectation. First heat—time, 2:42; Hughes' coming out a little ahead. In the second heat Hughes kept along with the gray until he came into the home stretch when he came down on his horse with the whip, and the animal went down the track like a shot out of a gun, winning in 2:31, as the judges gave the time. Both animals are very fine horses. Mr. Hughes calls his Billy Johnston. He was sired by Elmo (891), dam Lady Johnston, too well-known to need any further mention. Elmo is also sired by Alfred S. 2:16½ to wazon, Com (2:23½), Emma G (2:27½), Overman (2:18½), Sun Flower (2:13), Elmo 2:24, L. C. Lee (2:15). Billy Johnston stands 15½ hands high, weighs 1,185 pounds, is a bright bay with stripe in face. He has never got a record of better than 2:44. Mr. Hughes having taken him off the track and placed him in the stud. Considering neither horse had been worked on the track this season, the race was a good one and on a half-mile track. We understand that when Billy Johnston was on the track he worked some miles well down in the twenties in private. The other events went off rapidly. Keyron O'Grady's brown mare won in the 2:4 class, taking both heats and a purse of \$40. Time, first heat, 2:45; second, 2:41.

Four horses started in the three mounts class: Miller's bay horse ridden by S. Sears, Conover's bay mare, Thos. Hind's black horse and Atherton's sorrel mare. Sears was the lucky rider and took the purse of \$20.

Six horses got off in the running race in very good shape. They were entered by the following persons: Jarvis Murray, Phil Steinbaker, Albert Eikerenkotter, F. H. Taunton, Wm. Nelson and Thomas Hind. Murray took the prize of \$10.

The track was in fair condition considering the circumstances. The starters in the races were Judge Back and Sheriff Kinney and the timer was John Solen.

They have a strong combination at Chicago, if all we hear is to be believed; and it is pretty hard to overcome it, by the same token. If you hear of a general ruling-off bee, in which horses, riders and owners are all treated alike, don't be astonished. There have been some very good horses beaten there by nags that were no more equal to them in actual merit; and if things go on that way much longer, the ax is certain to fall. The public won't stand the Armstrong business forever.

Ho! For Napa Races!

In the beautiful valley of Napa.
The land of the fruit tree and vine.
Is placed one of the prettiest race tracks
That man could ever design.

The residents of Napa county are always striving to excel in everything they undertake, and they are noted for the success which attends their efforts. The interest they have taken in trotting horses has spread like wild fire, and every little valley has its breeding farm. On the highlands or close to the banks of the placid waters of Napa Creek are royally-bred handsome mares, colts and fillies, grazing in the fields which are almost surrounded by vineyards that have become renowned for the excellence of their grapes and the purity of the wines made from them.

The annual fair is one which every horseman looks forward to after the season's plowing is over until the gates are opened, the band plays, the bell rings, the horses start, the time is announced and congratulations follow. Every citizen knows what his neighbor has, knows the pedigree of almost every animal on his place, and takes a pride in seeing the smooth-going youngsters doing their "level best" on the many tracks that are built on almost every large farm from Napa to St. Helena. The records made on the famous Napa track have been heralded all over this broad land, and it is right and proper that this is so, for every one who rides a sulky over its level surface knows what a track should be, consequently it is and must be perfect. This year it will be up to its standard of excellence and more records will be lowered on it than ever before. The advertisement in this issue is a programme which will be difficult to equal, and, although the officers have omitted, in their own modest way, that the interest of all visiting horsemen will be the first thought of the directors and nothing will be left undone to make them as cordially welcome as it is possible. The manner of their reception in years gone by is the principal reason why every horseman is at present making preparations to be there from August 18th to August 22nd.

The Hueneme Fair.

In California, it is no new thing to hear and read of the progress that is being made in places where nature's hand has embellished the landscape in this, the most wonderful of all lands. Every year our attention is called to some thriving community that has secured for itself advantages which only large cities a few years ago were known to possess. The citizens seem to carry with them into their new homes the strong impressions that have been indelibly impressed upon their minds in their early lives, such as the county fair with its cattle, horses, sheep, agricultural products, and, best of all, its races at which were assembled all the neighbors and visitors from the adjacent counties. In Ventura county, in this State, is the town of Hueneme, a wide-awake, busy place in which there are few poor people, but nearly every one is well-to-do. The news of the great cities and the doings on the turf has kindled a spark in them, and these enterprising citizens set to work and organized for the purpose of holding a fair and giving races this fall. They believe in the idea of breeding only the best of everything, cattle, sheep, hogs, chickens, etc., and having only the best horses come into the county; the result is, everyone is taking a deep interest in the fair, which is to begin September 22d and last until the 25th. They have one of the finest regenerative mile tracks in the state, and they desire to see fast time made, consequently, the track will be in first class order. The directors are energetic and are striving to make it the event of the year. Visiting horsemen can go there, knowing that their comfort will be the first consideration of the association for "fairness and liberal treatment, they must and shall receive," is their motto. The advertisement in this issue contains a full programme with the conditions which should be read and carefully noted. We bespeak for every one who goes a cordial welcome.

Portland's Fall Meeting.

Oregon is rapidly coming to the front as a State where fast horses are bred, raised and trotted, and the enterprise of its citizens in securing the most valuable strains of trotting blood is so well known, that it becomes almost needless to refer to it. It is a great and growing State, and, as each succeeding year unfolds to the view of all contemplating purchasers of homes the many advantages which have so long been hidden from view, so are the surprises on the tracks in our sister State more and more wonderful every year.

The Speed Association of Portland have decided to hold a fall meeting, lasting seven days, commencing September 5th, and offer a programme that must call the attention of all horsemen, for it is a good one; the purses are liberal, the events well arranged, the conditions should satisfy anyone, and as there is to be an exodus of horses from Montana, Washington, and, we presume, the northern part of California, all horsemen who decide to go there are assured they will meet fields of horses that will give them a fair show to win a share of the money at least. The general secretary, S. A. Gunst, has enlisted a large number of prominent horsemen in the cause of good racing, and has been indefatigable in his exertions to bring the great horses that come to their meetings to the front, no matter to whom they belong. His motto is to give honor wherever due. Read the advertisement in this issue and judge of its merits.

Glenbrook Park Races.

September 1st, 1891, and continuing five days, is the announcement in our advertisement columns of the races to take place in the beautiful Glenbrook Park, Nevada county. This race track is situated between Grass Valley and Nevada City, and right in the center of the richest mining portion of that prosperous county. The enthusiasm of these miners while visiting the races is as strong to-day as it was in '54 and '55, when every stream running into the Yuba and Feather rivers was alive with strong, hardy young men digging and washing the golden sands. The same class of men will be there at the races in full force to judge of the horses, witness the races and overwhelm the winner with ovations that will echo and re-echo through the canyons and gulches of this gold-bearing section of the State. The programme is a good one and no fault can be found with the conditions governing the races. The secretary will furnish all information in regard to railroad facilities and accommodations, and all horsemen who desire to combine business with pleasure, will do well to communicate with him. There will be many good horses entered for every district event, and grand sport is promised by the Board of Directors.

No mare has yet produced three trotters that have obtained records of 2:20 or better, but Columbine produced Anteeo, 2:16½, Autovolo, 2:19½, and Coral, who obtained a three-year old record last season of 2:25, and, as she is entered quite extensively through California, we rather expect to see her obtain the distinction of being the first dam of three in the 2:20 list. Miss Russell, dam of Maid S., 2:03½, Nutwood 2:13½, etc., is also likely to be represented by three 2:20 performers, as we understand that Russia, who now has a mark of 2:23, is to be given an opportunity to reduce her present mark.

HEADACHE

Proceeds from a Torpid Liver and Impurities of the Stomach, and can be invariably cured if you will only



Let all who suffer remember that
Sick and Nervous Headaches

Can be prevented as soon as their symptoms indicate the coming of an attack.

"I use Simmons' Liver Regulator when troubled seriously with Headaches caused by Constipation. It produces a favorable result without hindering my regular pursuits in business."—W. W. WITMER, Des Moines, Iowa.



HIRES
ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEADACHE DRINK.
Package makes 6 gallons.
Delicious, sparkling, and
appetizing. Sold by all
dealers. 75¢ a beautiful
Picture Book and cards
sent to any one addressing
C. E. HIRSH & CO.,
Philadelphia.

VINELAND

STOCK FARM.

Season 1891.

FEBRUARY 1st TO AUGUST 1st,

"ALCONA" 730.

(Sire of Flora Belle, 2:24, Clay Duke, 2:29, Alcona Jr., 2:29, and grand sire of Silas Skinner, 2:19), son of Almont 33, out of Queen Mary by Mambrino Chief.

ALCONA is a magnificent individual, and all of his colts show speed. Only four of his produce have ever been trained; three have records below 2:30, and Prince Warwick has shown a public mile in 2:18½. Silas Skinner, 2:19, is the first colt foaled by a son or daughter of "Alcona," which makes "Alcona" a grand sire of a 2:20 representative at thirteen years old. THE ONLY HORSE THAT EVER LIVED TO BE A GRAND SIRE OF A 2:20 HORSE AT THE SAME AGE.

\$75 for the Season.

"GRANDISSIMO" 14,995

(Full brother to Grandee, three-year-old record, 2:23 1-2), son of Le Grandee 2868, out of Norma by Arthurton 365; second dam Nourmah (full sister to A. W. Richmond 1687).

\$50 for the Season.

"ALCONEER" 15,120.

(Full brother to Alcona Jr., 2:29, sire of Silas Skinner, 2:19), son of Alcona 730, out of Madonna by Cassius M. Clay Jr. 22; second dam by Joe Downing 710.

\$50 for the Season. (Book Full.)

"WHIPPLETON KING"

(STANDARD AND REGISTERED.)

Son of Whippleton 1833, out of Kate Chapman by Naubuc 504; second dam by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31. Private stallion.

Best of pasture at \$4 per month. Every care taken of all mares, but no responsibility assumed for accidents or escapes. Mares kept by the year in any manner desired. Usual return privileges. For further particulars, address

FRED W. LOEBER.

Vineland Stock Farm, St. Helena, Cal.

Fine Stallion For Sale.

Sired by California Gift, dam by General Taylor.

California Gift was by Whipple's Hambletonian, dam by Sawyer's Hambletonian. In color, a dapple grey; stands 16½ hands; weighs about 1,200 pounds. He is a large boned, well-muscle-d horse, grandly perfect sound, kind and gentle; very stylish and handsome; perfectly pure-blooded; can trot in 2:40. He is only eight years old, and just the horse needed to raise fine horses from. His pedigree speaks for itself. He will be sold cheap. For further particulars, apply to

RICHMOND VILLA,

Corner 9th Avenue and Point Lobos Road.

For Sale
Trotting-Bred Colts
By ALEXANDER BUTTON, GUY WILKES, EBON THORNE (brother to Chief Thorne), and DIRECTOR or DECORATOR, out of trotting-bred and thoroughbred dams; also fillies by CORNELIUS, EBON THORNE, etc. Inquire of
DR. C. S. FARNUM,
672 Mission Street, Cor. Third Street, S. F.

FOR SALE.
TWO FILLIES
Aged four and two years. Sired by Anteo. First dam of filly four years old by Abbottsford. First dam of two year old filly by Milton Medium. Can be seen at the Napa Race track. Address or call on,
A. G. BOGGS, JR.,
Napa City, Cal.

For Private Sale.
HORSES. BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, also BROOD MARES and RACE HORSES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.
H. A. THOMPSON,
LATE C. BRUCE LOWE
19 Bligh St., Sydney, New South Wales.

Studebaker Bros. Manufact'g Co.



Sole Agents for
FRAZIER
(OR CHICAGO)
Carts
AND
Sulkies,
201-203 Market Street,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.


The L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUNS



— ARE THE —
Leading TRAP GUNS for the United States.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
— MANUFACTURED BY —
THE HUNTER ARMS COMPANY,
SUCCESSORS TO L. C. SMITH.
Fulton, N. Y.,

For Sale.
— THE —
Los Uvas Rancho,
5,253 Acres,
Santa Clara County.
Four miles from Madrone Station, which is on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, between San Francisco and Monterey. It is a Telephone and Telegraph station and a stopping-place for all trains. The property offered is very desirable and particularly well adapted for a
First-Class Breeding Farm.
It is also good fruit land and is equal to the best prune and vin- land in the State. It is
Well Watered and Wooded.
And has a number of living streams. It is slightly rolling, with many level tracts. It is divided into fields and fenced. The Rancho is bisected by the County Road from San Jose to Gilroy, and, taking into consideration its location, is a great bargain.
Price \$15 per acre on Easy Terms.
For further particulars address,
MORGAN HILL,
Madrone Station, Santa Clara Co., Cal.

BREEDING, SPEED, INDIVIDUALITY.



5th Grand Combination Breeders' Sale
F. J. BERRY & CO.'S
Union Stock Yards, - - - Chicago,
OCTOBER 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1891.
Standard-Bred Stock of the Highest Order.
Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Fillies and Young Breeding Stock
Also Trotters, Pacers, Saddle Horses, Carriage Teams and Gentlemen's Roadsters.
CHICAGO IS THE GREATEST HORSE MARKET IN THE UNION.
Come to headquarters with your stock, as we are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, selling fifteen thousand horses yearly, and are personally acquainted with all the principal breeders and dealers in America. Our trade reaches every State in the Union, and our long and successful experience of thirty-six years in the business, with the wonderful record of our four previous combination sales, should be a sufficient guarantee to our customers that we thoroughly understand the art of placing stock on the market and know how to bring buyers and sellers together.
Best of Stabling for One Thousand Horses. Splendid Pavilion to Sell Under Cover.
Fine Track to Show Speed.
Several Prominent Breeders Have Pledged Large Consignments of Choice Standard-Bred Stock to our Fall Sale
Three Mammoth Combination Breeders' Sales Per Year. Entries Close September 26.
Send for entry blanks and full particulars. Address
F. J. BERRY & CO.,
Auctioneers—F. J. BERRY, COLONEL L. F. PRUYN.
Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

AUCTION SALE
— OF —
Well Bred Trotting Stock
— COMPRISING —
47 Head Broodmares Colts and Fillies,
By REDWOOD, 2:27, Son of Nutwood, 2:18; BRILLIANT, Son of Director, 2:17; STEINWAY, 2:25½, Etc.
Property of MR. GEO. CROPSEY, Pleasanton.
Also, Offerings by F. C. TALBOT, P. J. SHAFTER, P. PUMYEA, H. ALLEN MAYHEW, and Others,
— AT 11 A. M., AT —
OAKLAND TROTTING PARK, on SATURDAY, July 25, 1891
Catalogues now ready.
KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers,
22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.



— FOR SALE. —
THE STANDARD STALLION
MEMO 15,907.
Trial 2:20 1-4.
Sired by
Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19¾.
THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.
First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.
MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Rysdyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electoneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.
MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31½, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20½, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32½ to 34 seconds.
He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,
BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

FOR SALE.
THE FAST GREEN PACER
Dr. Swift.
With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2:28, 2:28, 2:28. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as horse can be, and will go better than 2:20 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inquire of
E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,
119 Empire street, San Jose.
Thoroughbred Mares For Sale
Charlotte, by Lyttleton.
Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.
Marille, by Glengarry.
Termagant, by Great Tom.
These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Rometta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to
BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Bachelor P. O.,
LAKE COUNTY,
The Fashionable Resort of Lake County.
Only 21 miles from Ukiah, the terminus of the San Francisco and North Pacific R. R. Nearer the railroad than any other Springs in Lake County. Telephone communication with Ukiah, then telegraphic to San Francisco. Telephone for rooms before leaving Ukiah. Accommodation for 300 guests, with the most approved and complete arrangements for comfort, pleasure and convenience, and a daily menu that is praised by epicures. Good hunting and fishing. Fresh water, cold Iron, Magnesia, Soda and Sulphur Springs. Hot Sulphur Baths. These waters are a noted nerve tonic and blood purifier. They satisfy the desire for liquor, cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Gout, Intermittent Fever, Catarrh, Sore Eyes, Kidney and Liver Troubles and Scrofulous Diseases. Rates, \$2.00 a day, \$12 a week—bath included.
W. S. M. WEIGHT, Prop.
S. E. WEIGHT, Manager.

1891 NORTHERN CALIFORNIA CIRCUIT 1891

\$18,000

FOUR WEEKS RACING.

\$18,000

Entries Close with the Secretaries AUGUST 1st, 1891

Read the Programmes and you cannot fail to see the advantages of taking in the Whole Circuit.

WILLOWS.

August 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 11.	
No. 1. Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat.....	\$150
No. 2. Pacing—For horses without record.....	300
No. 3. Trotting—Three-minute class.....	300
SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12.	
No. 4. Running—One mile and repeat.....	\$200
No. 5. Trotting—Two-year-old class. (District).....	200
No. 6. Trotting—2:30 class.....	350
THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13.	
No. 7. Running—Half mile and repeat.....	\$150
No. 8. Pacing—2:25 class.....	400
No. 9. Trotting—Three-year-old class. (District).....	250
FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14.	
No. 10. Running—Five-eighths of a mile dash, two-year-olds.....	\$50
No. 11. Trotting—2:35 class.....	300
No. 12. Trotting—Four-year-old class (District).....	300
FIFTH DAY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15.	
No. 13. Running—One and one eighth mile dash.....	\$150
No. 14. Trotting—2:26 class.....	500
No. 15. Pacing—2:20 class.....	400

CONDITIONS.

1. Wherever the word "District" occurs in this programme it is intended to mean the counties of Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino, Shasta, Plumas, Lassen, Yuba, Sutter, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Tehama, Butte, Yolo, Colusa, and Glenn.
2. All Trotting and Pacing races will be the best three in five, except race number 5, which will be two in three.
3. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races. Entrance fee of ten per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.
4. In all Trotting, Pacing and Running races the purse is to be divided into three moneys—six-tenths, three-tenths and one-tenth.
5. The rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running races.
6. In all the above races, five or more paid up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse or stake.
7. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.
8. For a walk over, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other entries of said race. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.
9. Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged to start in, before six o'clock P. M., or be required to start.
10. All entries for a race close with the Secretary or President, at Willows, August 1, 1891 at ten o'clock P. M.
11. The Board of Directors will have charge of the track and grounds during the week of races and will see that the rules are strictly enforced, and purses and stakes will be paid when the Judges have rendered their decision, and before leaving the stand.
12. Races start at one P. M. sharp.

H. A. HICKS, Secretary,
J. R. TROXEL, President.

RED BLUFF.

August 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 18.	
No. 1. Running—Three-quarter Mile and repeat.....	\$125
No. 2. Pacing—Horses without Record.....	200
No. 3. Trotting—Three-Minute Class.....	250
SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19.	
No. 4. Running—One half-mile and repeat.....	\$125
No. 5. Trotting—Two-year-old Class, District.....	150
No. 6. Trotting—2:35 Class.....	300
THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, August 20.	
No. 7. Running—One Mile and Repeat.....	\$125
No. 8. Pacing—2:25 Class.....	250
No. 9. Trotting—Three-year-old Class, District.....	150
FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21.	
No. 10. Running—One and one eighth Mile Dash.....	\$125
No. 11. Trotting—2:30 Class.....	300
No. 12. Trotting—Four-year-old Class.....	200
FIFTH DAY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22.	
No. 13. Running—Three-quarter mile Dash two-year-olds.....	\$100
No. 14. Trotting—2:26 Class.....	350
No. 15. Pacing—2:20 Class.....	300

Special Trotting—A purse of \$100 for yearlings raised in Tehama County half-mile and repeat.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

1. National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are best three in five, unless otherwise specified.
2. Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running.
3. Five paid up entries required and four to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, ten per cent. on purse to accompany nominations.
4. Trotting, pacing and running premiums divided at the rate of sixty per cent for the first horse, thirty per cent to the second and ten per cent to the third.
5. Wherever the word "District" occurs in the programme it is intended to mean the counties of Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino, Shasta, Plumas, Lassen, Yuba, Sutter, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Tehama, Butte, Yolo, Colusa and Glenn.
6. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or call a special race between heats; also to change day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.
7. For a walk over, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other entries of said race. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.
8. Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 P. M., or they will be required to start or forfeit the entrance money.
9. Entrance to the races will close with the Secretary, August 1, 1891 at 10 o'clock P. M.
10. Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp. The Association furnishes hay and straw free.

M. R. HOOK, Secretary,
J. S. CONE, President.

CHICO.

August 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25TH.	
No. 1. Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat; purse.....	\$200
No. 2. Pacing—For horses without a record; purse.....	400
No. 3. Trotting—Three minute; purse.....	500
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26TH.	
No. 4. Running—Half mile and repeat; purse.....	200
No. 5. Running—One mile; purse.....	200
No. 6. Trotting—2:35; purse.....	500
THURSDAY, AUGUST 27TH.	
No. 7. Running—One mile and repeat; purse.....	250
No. 8. Pacing—2:25; purse.....	500
No. 9. Trotting—Two year-olds; district; 2 in 3; purse.....	250
FRIDAY, AUGUST 28TH.	
No. 10. Running—One mile and an eighth; purse.....	200
No. 11. Trotting—Three-year-olds. District; purse.....	300
No. 12. Trotting—Four-year-olds; purse.....	400
SATURDAY, AUGUST 29TH.	
No. 13. Trotting—Yearlings, Mile dash. District. Purse.....	150
No. 14. Trotting—2:27; purse.....	700
No. 15. Pacing—2:28; purse.....	500

CONDITIONS.

1. In races Nos. 5, 11 and 13 the word "DISTRICT" means the counties of Butte, Colusa, Tehama, Yolo, Yuba, Sutter, Nevada, Placer, Sierra, Lassen, Plumas, Shasta, Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino and Glenn.
2. All other races free for all.
3. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races, and the State Agricultural Society Rules to govern all running races.
4. Entrance fee, ten per cent. of purse which must accompany the nomination.
5. Purse divided in three moneys, 60, 30 and 10 per cent.
6. Five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries received and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.
7. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race if they deem it necessary.
8. For a walk over a horse is only entitled to its own entrance and one-half of the entrance money received in such race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.
9. Non-starters must be declared out on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, not later than 8 P. M.
10. Horses for the first race on each day will be called up at 1 P. M. sharp.
11. To the Yearling purse, F. L. Duncan adds \$150 for the get of his stallion Signal Wilkes. To be paid \$50 each to the signal Wilkes colts coming first, second and third.
12. Entries will close with the Secretary at Chico, August 1, 1891 at 10 o'clock P. M.
13. Free hay and straw to all competitors.

- JO. D. SPROUL, Secretary.
T. P. HENDRICKS, President.
P. O. Box 242, Chico, Cal.

WOODLAND.

September 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPT. 1.	
No. 1. Running—Three-quarter of a mile and repeat.....	\$250
No. 2. Pacing—For horses without records.....	400
No. 3. Trotting—Three minute class.....	500
SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.	
No. 4. Running—Half mile and repeat.....	200
No. 5. Trotting—Two-year-old class (Dist.).....	300
No. 6. Trotting—2:30 class.....	500
THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.	
No. 7. Running—One mile and repeat.....	250
No. 8. Trotting—2:40 class.....	500
No. 9. Trotting—Three-year-old class (Dist.).....	400
FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.	
No. 10. Running—One and an eighth mile dash.....	200
No. 11. Trotting—2:35 class.....	500
No. 12. Pacing—2:45 class.....	500
FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.	
No. 13. Running—Five-eighths mile dash, two-year-olds.....	200
No. 14. Pacing—2:40 class.....	500
No. 15. Trotting—2:25 class.....	500

CONDITIONS.

1. Whenever the word "District" occurs in the programme it is intended to mean the counties of Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino, Shasta, Plumas, Lassen, Yuba, Sutter, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Tehama, Butte, Yolo, Colusa and Glenn.
2. All trotting and pacing races will be the best three in five, except race number 5, which will be two in three.
3. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races. Entrance fee of 10 per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.
4. In all trotting, pacing and running races the purse is to be divided into three moneys; six-tenths, three-tenths and one-tenth.
5. The rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running races.
6. In all of the above races, five or more paid up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse or stake.
7. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also, to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.
8. For a walkover, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other entries of said race. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.
9. Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged to start in, before six o'clock P. M., or be required to start.
10. All entries for a race close with the Secretary or President, at Woodland, August 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock P. M.
11. The Board of Directors will have charge of the track and grounds during the week of races and will see that the rules are strictly enforced, and purses and stakes will be paid when the Judges have rendered their decision, and before leaving the stand.
12. Races start at 1 P. M. sharp.

J. H. MAGOFFEY, Secretary.
G. W. WOODARD, President.

HEAVES AND WHISTLERS POSITIVELY CURED BY DR. G. C. BAILEY.

Dr. Bailey has by careful observation and long experience with the horse, discovered a sure cure for that dreadful disease among horses known as heaves. He will, however, take a case and cure it for \$20, or nothing. Or he will furnish sufficient medicine to cure a case for \$5, money to accompany the order. Any person having horses affected with other diseases and writing me in regard to them will receive prompt replies. Consultation fee \$2. All parties having horses affected with throat or lung trouble should call on or address

Dr. G. C. BAILEY, P. O. Box 511, Rushville, Ind.



SAVES ONE QUARTER OF GRAIN FEED. KEEPS STOCK AND CATTLE HEALTHY.

Recommended by Andy McDowell, Sam Gamble, Count G. Valensin, B. C. Holly, John Wieland Brewing Co., Z. Birdall, Superintendent Wells, Fargo & Co's Stables and thousands of others. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR RED BALL BRAND. Office, 623 HOWARD STREET, San Francisco, Cal.



HON. B. V. SARGENT, President.
CHAS. FREW, Secretary.
M. M. GRAGG, Business Manager.

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The Pacific Coast Live - Stock Owners MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASS'N, MONTEREY, Monterey Co., Cal.

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R. H. WILLEY, Attorney.

FRANK DAY, General Manager.

J. H. CURLEY & CO.,
FINE TAILORING,
No. 846 Market Street; Opposite Fourth St,
San Francisco, Cal.

Napa County Agricultural Society.

District No. 25.

ANNUAL FAIR, 1891.

Napa,

August 18th to 22d Inclusive.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, August 18th.

1. TROTTING, YEARLING DISTRICT, Guaranteed \$250
Closed with nine entries.
2. TROTTING—2:20 class, purse \$1,000
3. PACING—2:25 class, purse 620

Wednesday, August 19th.

4. TROTTING—2:30 class, purse 800
5. TROTTING, TWO-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed 350
Closed with sixteen entries.
6. TROTTING—2:40 class district, purse 1,000
Closed with nine entries.

Thursday, August 20th.

7. TROTTING—3:00 class, purse 800
8. TROTTING—Double team to wagon, two horses of a team need not belong to same owner or stable 1,000
9. TROTTING, THREE-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed 400
Closed with nine entries.

Friday, August 21st.

10. TROTTING, TWO-YEAR-OLD, FREE FOR ALL, Guaranteed 340
Closed with nine entries.
11. PACING—2:15 class, purse 800
12. TROTTING—2:27 class, purse 1,000

Saturday, August 22d.

13. TROTTING—2:30 district, purse 800
14. TROTTING—2:15 class, purse 1,200
15. TROTTING—2:24 class, purse 1,000

Entries Close August 10th, 1891.

Paras open to all horses eligible thereto, August 10, at 12 o'clock noon, 1891.

Horses eligible to District races owned one year in the district, comprising the counties lying in whole or in part north and west of Sacramento River and San Francisco Bay.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, best three in five, unless otherwise specified, five to enter and three to start in all races. The Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to III.

Entrance ten per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled to first and third money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

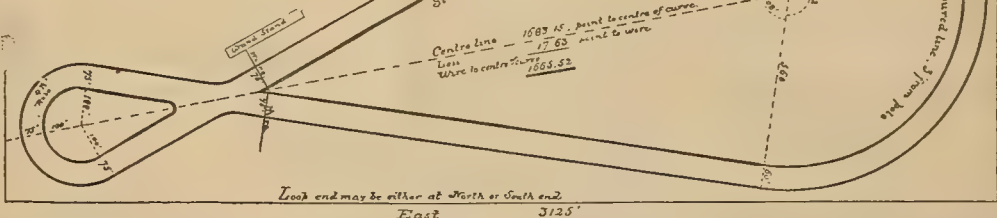
D. L. HACKETT, Sec'y, Napa, Cal.

L. L. JAMES, President.

STOCKTON

SEPT. 22 to 26, inclusive,

1891.



San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Ass'n.

(District No. 2, San Joaquin and Calaveras Counties.)

The Association has both an Elliptical and Kite-Shaped Track.

Speed Programme.

Tuesday, September 22, 1891.

RACE NO. 1.—RUNNING.
THE NURSERY STAKES—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$20 added, second to save stake. Winners at this distance at the State Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed ten pounds. Three quarters of a mile.

RACE NO. 2.—RUNNING.
THE SARGENT STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds; \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed September 8, 1891, with 15 nominations. One mile and a half.

RACE NO. 3.—TROTTING.
FOR DISTRICT YEARLINGS—\$50 each, \$100 added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nominations. One mile dash.

RACE NO. 4.—TROTTING.
THREE MINUTE CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Entries close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:28 or better, on or before September 5th, will be barred from starting the entrance paid, returned, enabling the horse to be entered September 5th in its proper class.

MISSE' EQUESTRIANISM—To ride as they please. Five cash prizes.

Wednesday, September 23, 1891.

RACE NO. 5.—TROTTING.
FOR DISTRICT TWO-YEAR OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 18 nominations. Best 2 in 3.

RACE NO. 6.—TROTTING.
FOR DISTRICT THREE-YEAR OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 10 nominations.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting and racing, except as hereinafter stated.

The Board reserves the right to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field; then to first and third moneys.

All colts properly entered in District Stakes, if sold, are entitled to start in such races.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be declared off or continued at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, provided, however, that the Board hereby reserves the right to declare any race off when there are less than three (3) to start.

Trotting and racing colors to be worn with all entries and used in all heats. Races commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Trotting and racing entries close August 1st and September 5th, 1891, as stated with each race. Running entries close August 1, 1891, with the Secretary.

The management reserves the right to trot, pace or run any race over either the elliptical or kite-shaped track as they may decide.

J. M. LA RUE, Secretary.

P. O. Box 189, Stockton, Cal.

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO.

DEALER IN FINE WATCHES—HORSE TIMERS

DIAMOND Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.

We carry in stock and make to order Society Badges, Medals, Souvenirs, Race Trophies, Etc.

Designs furnished and estimates given on all kinds of Artistic Work in Gold or Silver.

Correspondence solicited.

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO., 136 Sutter Street.

Note—Fine watch repairing a specialty.

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

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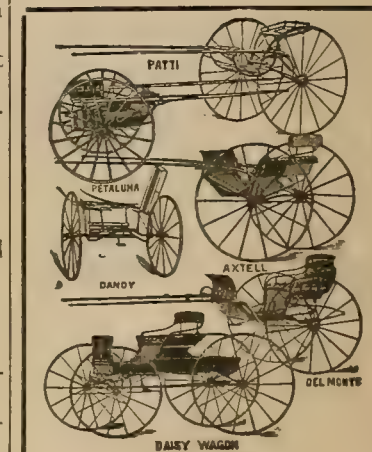
Designs furnished and estimates given on

\$2,000**Nomination Trotting Purse**

—FOR THE—

2:18 ClassTo be Given at the Fall Meeting,
1891. at the**Pacific Coast
TROTTING HORSE
Breeders Association.****ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 1ST, 1891.**
Horses Eligible on Records Made Up
to 12 O'clock M., August 1, 1891.Entrance \$200, payable as follows:
\$40 August 1st, 1891; \$60 September
1st, 1891; \$100 October 1st, 1891.
Horses to be named October 1st, 1891.
Eight to enter and four to make last
payment. Mile heats best three in
five.**CONDITIONS.**First payment **MUST ACCOMPANY NOMINA-**
TIONS, or they will not be considered.Neglect to make payments on the dates stipulated
will incur forfeiture of all previous payments.No horses owned on the Pacific Coast by others
than members of the P. C. T. H. & A. are eligible to
the above purse, but horses owned outside of the
Pacific Coast are eligible thereto regardless of mem-
bership.All States and Territories lying in whole or in part
west of the Rocky Mountains are held to be part
of the Pacific Coast.The Directors reserve the right to change the hour
and day of any race, except when it becomes neces-
sary to antedate a race, in which instance the nomi-
nator will receive these days notice of change by mail
to address of entry.Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day pre-
ceding the race, shall be required to start.When there is more than one entry to stakes by
one person or in one interest, the horse to be started
must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the
race.Purses will be divided into four moneys, viz., fifty
per cent to the winner, twenty-five per cent to the
second horse, fifteen per cent to the third horse, and
ten per cent to the fourth horse.Three horses required in all purse races. The right
reserved to declare two starters a walk over.A horse distancing the field shall only be entitled
to first and third moneys.Trotting and racing colors shall be named by 6
o'clock on the day preceding the race, and **MUST** be
worn upon the track.Otherwise than the above National or American
Trotting Association Rules will govern the stake and
purse races offered. Suspensions and expulsions of
the American Trotting Association will be recog-
nized.**APPLICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.**Persons desirous of making entries in purses and
stakes, and who have not as yet joined the P. C. T.
H. & A. should make application for membership
to the secretary, and remit the sum of \$25 to cover
membership fee before Aug. 1st, 1891.**JAS. P. KERR, Secretary,**
313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.
F. L. COOMBS, President.**"Laurel Palace,"***ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.***N. W. corner Kearny and Bush Streets
SAN FRANCISCO.****JAMES J. CORBETT. HARRY CORBETT****Corbett's****Gentlemen's Resort,****30 ELLIS STREET.****Straight Goods and Courtesy.****N. STEINER. A. P. WAUGH.****Old Hermitage Whiskies****"STEINER'S,"****No. 311 BUSH STREET,****San Francisco,****and Breeder and Sportsman Office.****Call On Me!****The Nevada Exchange,****1338 Market Street,****Opposite Odd Fellows Building, SAN FRANCISCO.****Fine Wines and Pure Liquors,****Choice Cigars a Specialty.****JOHN DELANEY, - - Proprietor.****TRAINING**is an important part of the work done
at the **SOUTHER FARM.** Mr. J.
Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas.
Marvin at Palo Alto for several years,
is in charge of the speed work. Every
effort is made to give satisfaction, and
the rates are reasonable; forty dollars
per month for all ordinary speed devel-
opment. We aim to get all the speed
that can be made consistent with per-
fect purity of gait and absolute sound-
ness.**GAITING and
BALANCING**are especially studied, and many bad-
gaited horses have been satisfactorily
straightened out. There are few road-
horses that do not hit themselves
when moved at speed. In most cases
by balancing, careful driving and, above
everything, shoeing adapted to the re-
quirements of the horses' gait, we can
correct faults and make pleasant driv-
ers of horses that do not give satisfac-
tion**SPEED**only comes with careful and experi-
enced training, and if speed is to be of
use, it must only be asked for when
faults of action have been corrected.
There are many horses that have the
ability to develop great speed which
can never be made use of, on account
of hitting when trying to extend them-
selves.**BREAKING.**We gentle and educate colts and
horses in the most careful methods.**PASTURE.**First-class accommodations for keep-
ing stock in any manner desired. Al-
falfa and green corn for green feed in
summer, and especial care for brood-
mares and colts. We are prepared for
any variety of legitimate horse-work.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday. Write for circulars, references and price lists.

GILBERT TOMPKINS,**Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.**1 1/2 miles northeast of San Leandro; 8 miles
southeast of Oakland. Turn off county road
between above places at "Stanley Road," 1/2
mile north of San Leandro.**Bids for Privileges.****SEALED PROPOSALS** will be received at the
office of the Secretary of the **PACIFIC COAST
TROTTING HORSE BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION** until
JULY 20, 1891, for the following privileges at the
grounds of the Bay District Track, San Francisco,
during the race meeting of the Association, to be
held August 1st, 4th, 6th and 8th, 1891.**AUCTION POOL,****BAR,****RESTAURANT,****SHEDS,****POP CORN, FRUIT AND NUTS,****OFFICIAL PROGRAMME,****FURNISHING MUSIC.**A certified check equal to 50 per cent. must accom-
pany each bid. The right to reject any or all bids
reserved.**JAS. P. KERR, Secretary,****313 Bush Street, S. F.****The Latest and Best.****TOOMEY'S TRUSS
AXLE SULKY.**Two more **IMPROVEMENTS** added to the **TRUSS
AXLE SULKY**, and without extra charge to the
customer.**THE FASTEST SULKY IN THE WORLD.****Seven Patents.****Highest, Stiffest.****Most Roomy and****Easiest Running****SULKY****MADE.**Fast at 1, 2, 3 and 4 year-old records, and the leader at
trotting and pacing records stand to the credit of the
Toomey Truss Bar and Truss Axle Sulkies.**W. D. O'KANE,****767 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.**The only place the **TRUSS AXLE** is sold in San
Francisco. All Weights on Hand.
Special Agent.**Catalogues Compiled.****Pedigrees Traced & Tabulated**The undersigned, having had an experience of
over five years in work of this kind, is well posted
in regard to trotting pedigrees and performances,
and will give special attention to compiling cata-
logues, circulars, advertising cards, tabulating and
tracing pedigrees, etc. My facilities are unequalled
for doing this sort of work, and parties can arrange
with me to do both compiling and printing at rea-
sonable rates. Samples, estimates and references
will be furnished parties contemplating having
work done. Satisfaction guaranteed.**DANIEL GEARY.****Room 90, 140 Nassau St.,****P. O. BOX 2511.****NEW YORK.**Write us for No. 16 Catalogue, prices and full par-
ticulars. Address**TRUMAN, HOOKER & CO.,****SAN FRANCISCO and FRESNO.****Yosemite Billiard Parlors,****JESSE E. MARKS, - - - Proprietor.****Elegant in Appointments.****Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigar****Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.****ST. ANN'S BUILDING,****No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.**

Breeders' Directory.

Advertisements under this heading 50c. per line per month.

HORSES AND CATTLE.

SOUTHER FARM. Young well-bred stock for sale. First-class breeding farm. Good track. Horses trained and boarded. Excellent pasturage. Address, SOUTHER FARM, GILBERT TOMPKINS, Proprietor, San Leandro.

VALENSIN STOCK FARM. Home of Sidney 2:19, Simmochon 2:19. All of the facilities of a first-class breeding farm. Young trotting stock for sale. G. VALENSIN, Pleasanton.

COOK STOCK FARM. Standard Trotters, Cleveland Bay Horses, Devon, Durham, Polled Aberdeen-Angus and Gallo way Cattle. Young stock of above breeds on hand for sale. Warranted to be pure bred, recorded and average breeders. Address, Geo. A. Wiley, Cook Farm, Danville, Contra Costa Co., Cal.

VINELAND BREEDING FARM—Home of Whippleton 1883, died April 1890, (sire of City Stanley 2:17, Homestake 2:18, etc.), Sires—Alcona 730 (sire of Flora Belle 2:14, Clay Duke 2:29, Alcona Jr. 2:28, grand sire of Silas Skinner 2:19); Grand sire of full brother to Grande, three-year-old record 2:24, stallions broodmares, fillies and carriage horses, the get of the above stallions, for sale. Address for particular, FRED W. LOEBER, St. Helena, Cal.

PFEER Saxe & Son. Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.—Importers and Breeders for past 18 years of every variety of Cattle, Horses, Sheep and Hogs.

HOLSTEIN THOROUGHBREDS of all the noted strains. Registered Berkshire Swine, Catalogues. F. H. BURKE, 401 Montgomery St., S. F.

FOX TERRIER PUPS by Blenheim Shiner—Beatrice, for sale. Will develop into handsome and game ones. Blenheim Shiner at stud. J. B. MARTIN, 1821 Page Street, S. F.

NEVADA STABLES.

R. B. MILROY & CO.

1336 and 1338 Market Street, 25 and 27 Park Avenue, San Francisco, Cal.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY.

A full line of Elegant Coupes and Carriages suitable for visiting purposes. Best facilities afforded for boarding horses.

Telephone No. 3159.

Alex. McCord & Co., Fashion Stables,

221 ELLIS STREET.

The best accommodations afforded for the keeping of Boarding Horses. Also a choice line of Livery Stock, with Horses and Vehicles of every description. Orders can be left with UNITED CARRIAGE CO.'S AGENTS.

WATCHES for HORSEMEN.

Split Second Chronographs

in GOLD and SILVER cases of the best makes, and at reasonable prices.

licated watches carefully repaired.

A. HIRSCHMAN,

113 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Loaded ONLY by



SELBY
Smelting and Lead Co.

Sole Users of the Only

SUCCESSFUL CRIMPER

—And of the ONLY—

Wad Sorting Machine

NITRO POWDERS,

Fancy Shells and Wads

Kept in Stock to Load for

TRAP AND FIELD SHOOTING.

"A. B." Cartridges

Loaded specially for

ARTIFICIAL BIRD SHOOTING

With Schultz "EC." or Special Trap

Black Powder.

THE CELEBRATED Hucks & Lambert's

H & L AXLE GREASE,

The Best in the World.

For Sale by all Dealers.

FACTORY, 144 NATOMA STREET, S. F.

THE SOLDIERS DREAM Shooting Gallery

No. 13 STOCKTON STREET.

Is open at all hours of the day and until 12 p. m., where the public may practice on the regular Creedmore target at twenty-five yards. Shorter distance range for pistol and rifle. Full floor; good light; the best of rifles, pistols and revolvers; in short, the best shooting gallery in the West. All are welcome.

E. J. LEET & CO., Proprietors,
No. 13 Stockton Street.

Use Only DANIEL'S Fine All Forged

Steel Bits.



Registered in Great Britain

and the United States.

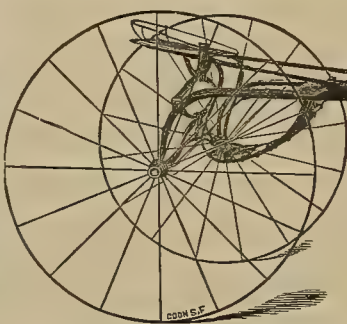
Do not be deceived Look out for the Trade Mark.

SAFE, RELIABLE. Made of the same material used in their manufacture for more than Seventy Years. V. BRODHURST & CO., Man'rs.

For sale by all Saddlery and Harness Stores in the United States, or by

Send for Special List.

P HAYDEN, Newark, N. J.



SHAW CARTS and SULKIES

For light road or track use, manufactured from the best selected material. Combines lightness with elegance and ease to riders. Weights 70 to 100 pounds. Used by the best horsemen on this Coast. Inspection invited.

Sulkies from 45 to 51 pounds

ALSO CARRIAGES AND LIGHT VEHICLES

In Stock and Ready for Shipment, or

Manufactured to Order.

W. E. SHAW,

REPAIRING DONE. ALL WORK WARRANTED. Send for Circulars. 1621 Market St., S. F., Cal

Welch's Palo Alto Inhaler.



can be worn without discomfort while feeding and sleeping.

A Specific for Catarrh in Horses.

Cures and prevents DISTEMPER, and all contagious diseases COUGHS, COLDS, PINK-EYE, INFLUENZA, NASAL GLEET, HEAVES, etc. The only effectual method invented of applying medicine directly to the seat of the above-mentioned ailments in horses and cattle. Address

Welch Inhaler and Medicine Co.,

57 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.

Poplar Grove Breeding FARM.

Standard-bred Trotters, Colts and Fillies.

The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 2039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUBE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm, Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.



BRAIDED, BARBLESS PRESTON'S FENCE WIRE.

NO BARBS. NO DANGER.

The ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE Fence Wire made. Very visible. Injury to Stock impossible. Made of No. 13 SPRING STEEL Wire galvanized. Will not sag or break. Nearly double the strength of any other. Requires no stays. Runs about 16 feet to the pound. Used by leading Breeders.

Ornamental. Durable. Economical

HOLLOW CABLE MAN'F'G. CO., Hornellsville, N. Y. or address SCHODER, JOHNSON & CO., Los Angeles Cal.

HAWLEY BROS. HARDWARE CO., San Francisco, Cal.

KENNEL ADVERTISEMENTS

Pamphlet



DOG DISEASES

Mailed (gratis) by the Author,

Henry Clay Glover,

Veterinary Surgeon,

1293 Broadway, New York.

For Sale. Llewellyn Eng. Setter Puppies

By Don—Blue Chiqua 5074 A.

Don by Gladiator 7143 A—Dashing Lavalette. Also a brace of evenly marked white, black and tan four-months pups by Gladiator—Blue baby 12557 A; she by Gath's Mark—Blue Chiqua. Also a handsome young white and black dog, Blue Bush 2574 A by Gath's Mark—Blue Chiqua; shot over all last winter in Indian Territory. Will make fine stud dog. Offered only because change of residence and business compels the reduction of my stock. Satisfaction guaranteed to parties wanting fine fielders.

D. F. GARRETTSON,

National City, Cal.

To Athletes, Cyclists, Baseball & Footballists, Horse-back riders, Boxers and Guardsmen when you want to ride, run, walk, row, skate or swim a long distance, use

ANTI-STIFF

To Strengthen the Muscles.



To Strengthen the Muscles.

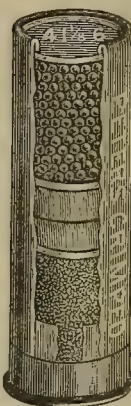
It is a marvelous preparation for Strengthening the Muscular System. With Anti-Stiff there is a faith required, it goes straight for the muscles, and you can feel it at work. It has a peculiarly warming, comforting and stimulating effect on all weak or stiff muscles and sinews. Quick in its action, cleanly and pleasant in use.

Rub it into the muscles every night for a fortnight and you will be pleased at its supporting and strengthening properties. There is not, nor has been, anything like it till now. It differs from all Oils, Embrocations and Liniments, both in substance and effect. Some athletes are so fond of it that they rub it all over them.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER BOX.

E. FOUGERA & CO., Agents for U. S.,

30 N. William Street, N. Y.



For Sale Everywhere.

PETERS' "PRIZE" SHOTGUN CARTRIDGES

STANDARD KEYSTONE TARGETS and Traps.

Pacific Coast Agents:

KELLOGG & HALL
15 First Street, S. F.

R. LIDDLE & SON,
538 Washington St., S. F.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Guns, Rifles and Pistols

A Full Line of FISHING TACKLE and SPORTSMAN'S GOODS

Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

JOHN E. KLEIN
31 ELLIS STREET, Under Baldwin Hotel,
San Francisco,

Gunsmith.

DEALER IN

Firearms, Fishing-Tackle, Out-lery, Etc.

Rifle Cartridges Reloaded to Order. Repairing a specialty. Work done promptly. Correspondence solicited.

"The Resort,"

JAS. P. DUNNE, PROPRIETOR,

No. 1 Stockton Street, cor. Ellis,

San Francisco.

Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE	FROM JUNE 20 1891	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia and Sacramento	10:15 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	1:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa	6:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Oregon and East, and first class locally	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles	11:15 A.M.
9:00 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore	7:45 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers	9:00 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	9:45 A.M.
3:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East	8:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Middle Route, Atlantic Express, for Mojave and East	11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Benicia and Sacramento	10:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Woodland and Oroville	10:15 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Martinez and Stockton	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore	8:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	7:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Central Atlantic Express, Ogden and East	12:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo	8:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.		
7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	6:20 P.M.
8:45 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	11:20 A.M.
9:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos, Sat & Sunday to Santa Cruz, Saturday to Boulder Creek	9:50 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations	6:12 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations	5:15 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations	4:00 P.M.
3:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited)	11:15 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations	10:00 A.M.
4:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations	8:01 A.M.
6:20 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations	8:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations	7:30 P.M.

A.M. for Morning, P.M. for Afternoon. *Sundays excepted. †Saturdays only. ‡Sundays only.

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FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO. Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO. Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.

Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa
8:30 P.M.	9:30 P.M.	
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations
2:30 P.M.	2:30 P.M.	
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Hopland and Ukiah
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Guerneville
3:30 P.M.	3:30 P.M.	
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen
6:05 P.M.	6:00 P.M.	
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sebastopol
3:30 P.M.	3:00 P.M.	

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EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$3.80; to Sebastopol, \$1.40; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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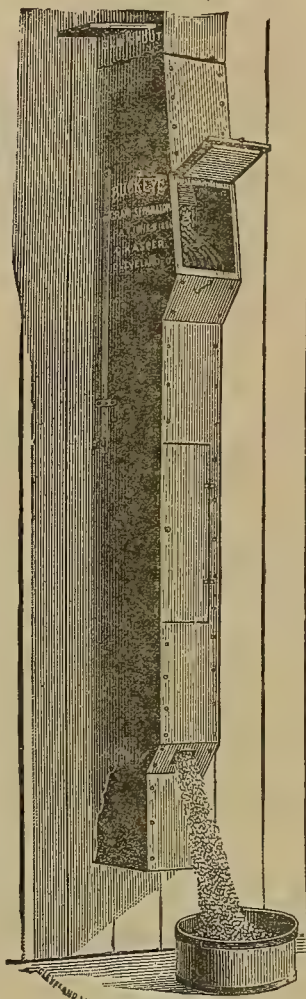
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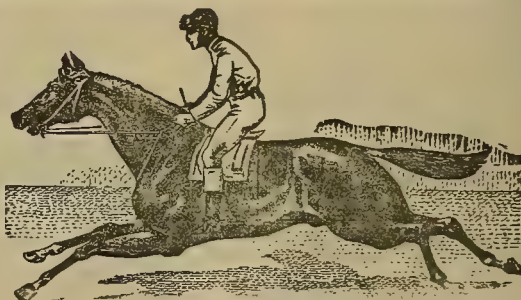
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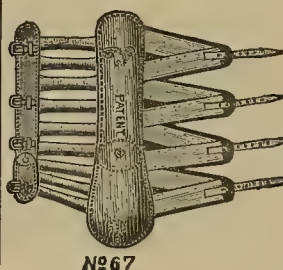
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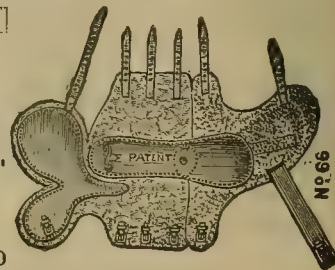
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 4.
No. 319 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

BROOKSIDE FARM.

The Choice Collection of Fine Stock in This Well-Arranged Equine Home.

The large number of new breeding farms that have come into existence during the past six months includes the one belonging to N. J. Stone, of this city, and is most appropriately called Brookside Farm. A representative of this paper, hearing so much about this pretty place, paid it a visit last week, and was more than pleased with all he saw, and gratified beyond measure to converse with such a deep student of the breeding problem as the proprietor. This idea of breeding fine horses has been paramount in his thoughts for many years, his boyhood days having been spent among the rugged New Hampshire hills where the famous Morgan horses have endeared themselves to the hearts of every country boy and left the impression of their great worth as trotters on their minds which time has never obliterated.

At the depot Mr. Stone met us with his family carriage, and turning the horses' heads, drove in the direction of the foothills in the west. Along the level road, past prosperous farmers' homes, almost buried 'neath the foliage of oak trees and vines, by vineyards, orchards and level fields, around the little knolls on which new trees were just set out we rode until we came suddenly in view of the summer residence that almost guards the entrance to the farm. On every side during our ride the changes which a few years had wrought in transforming the chapparel-covered hills and the mustard and wild oat fields into useful agricultural land were apparent, but no spot showed the onward march of improvement more plainly than our destination. Heavy thickets of willow trees, a miniature forest of white oak and laurel trees that had for ages been growing beside the rippling waters of the trout stream had been cleared away; hills once covered with greasewood and chemical were now crowned and bordered with waving corn and young fruit trees. The view from the porch is delightful, surrounded as this beautiful residence is by an orchard and garden, where every little tree, flower and shrub was green and thrifty, while beyond the straw-colored grain fields dotted here and there by immense oaks and dark emerald laurels, presented a picture that once seen will never be forgotten. The climate is unsurpassed; never too hot and never cool—the rarest exotics and citrus fruits are planted and maturing beside the apple and the peach trees. Close by the house, on either side, are large oaks, which prevent the warm rays of the midday sun from penetrating to his lovely home.

One hundred yards from the residence Mr. Stone has had his large barn erected. As there are over 370 acres in all, a great portion of which is devoted to raising hay for the stock, it was deemed best to build a barn large enough to accommodate the great crop of hay which this rich bottom and rolling land would yield. On both sides the stalls for the mares, colts and fillies are constructed, and they are models of neatness; all built with tongued and grooved lumber, with feed boxes in the corners. Back of this barn is the stable, built especially for the stallions, of which we will speak hereafter. The granaries, cow barn and chicken house are separate buildings also, and set at equal distances apart on the main building.

The road to the left of the barn, and separating it from the grey corrals, is built of macadamized rock taken from a quarry at one end of the farm. The trainer and driver in charge of the stock, Mr. J. H. McKeen, accompanied us to the upper pasture field where the stud matrons and their colts were feeding. Through cornfields, along the rich bottom land that borders the brook, we rode until we came to a new gate, which separated the field we were in from the pasture. Through its portals we rode toward the creek, finding our horses under the shade of a wide-spreading oak, we

were soon inspecting the handsome mares, colts and fillies that seemed proud to be noticed and, without showing signs of fear, allowed themselves to be petted. The pasture is of the very best, for long before the grass begins to show in the Sonoma valley, the luxuriant wild oats, alfalfa and natural grasses on this warm place is covering every inch of ground with a carpet-like softness, and the growth is remarkably rapid. All the stock are strong and healthy; the gently undulating hillsides that never get muddy and the rich bottom land that is so thoroughly drained by the creek affords good walking and excellent grazing immediately after the winter rains.

It would be a difficult undertaking for any breeder to select so many uniformly superior brood mares in such a short period as Mr. Stone has, and then meet with the success which has attended his efforts in having no barren ones among them.

The sorrel mare Bessie Sedgwick is a grand matron. Her bay filly Ollie S. by Hawthorne 10,935, is sufficient to prove her worth even if one was never to see how handsome her suckling filly by Sable Wilkes 2:18 is. Bessie Sedgwick is by the great Joe Daniels, her dam is Minnie Smith by Starlight; second dam Fanny Howard by Illinois Medoc. In appearance she represents the type of the strong-limbed, heavy-muscled thoroughbred, with the fine head, neck, eye and ear of her dam. Ollie S. is to be sent to the San Jose track, as she has already shown remarkable speed.

Happy Signal, by Brigadier 2:21, dam Lady Signal, is a bay mare that as the dam of the beautiful, well-formed, heavy-limbed, large-jointed, rangy filly by Roy Wilkes 2:08½, will be heard of before many years. This filly is one which would command a long figure if offered for sale.

There are many handsome brood mares in California scattered on the various farms which as individuals claim the attention of every judge of equine beauty immediately. The bay mare Belmonta in such a class would be placed in the first rank, for she is as handsome in every line as if she were made to order. The question on seeing her naturally arises, "How is she bred?" She is by Acrobat (brother to Osceola); first dam Biddy by Rifleman, sire of Col. Lewis 2:18½; second dam Mary Butte by Belmont (sire of Venture 2:27½), and the dam of Belle Echo 2:20; Nellie Patchen 2:27½ and three others in the 2:30 list; third dam by Boston, Jr. (Independence); he by the monarch Boston. Acrobat and Osceola were by Norfolk, from Black Maria, by Belmont; second dam by Billy Cheatham; third dam Lola Montez by Grey Eagle. The fine, handsome, well-formed colt by her side is by the king of the Guy Wilkes family, Sable Wilkes 2:18.

Another royally bred one is Lady Bayswater, bay mare, by Bayswater, son of Lexington and Bayleaf, dam Bessie Sedgwick, and she has a very lusty-looking colt also by Sable Wilkes 2:18, sire of Freedom (yearling) 2:29½.

Where could we find an individual nowadays as well bred as Hazel Leaf, bay mare by General (son of Brigadier 2:21½); first dam Hazel Kirke 2:24; second dam Fanny by Jim Brown, son of Winnabago, son of Boston; third dam Fern Leaf by Illinois Medoc, son of Medoc. General's dam was Lexington Belle, daughter of Lexington and Eagles, by Glencoe. The filly that trots around her as game as a peacock is by the "Black Tornado," Director 2:17. She ought to be able to trot from sunrise to sunset in the best of company.

Another handsome brood mare was noticed, and Mr. Stone informed us this black matron was Lodi Princess, black mare by Dexter Prince 11,363, he by Kentucky Prince 2,470 (sire of Guy 2:10½, Spofford 2:18½, Company 2:19½ and others); dam Lady Dexter, full sister to Dexter and Dictator, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; first dam by Black Boy (brother to Sisson Girl 2:23½), by McCracken's Black Hawk; second dam by Chieftain; third dam by McCracken's Black Hawk. Her loose-moving colt, that seems quite gentle, was by Director 2:17. What a combination of standard crosses were

represented by him, viz: Director, Dexter Prince, Black Boy, Chieftain and McCracken's Black Hawk!

A bay mare with a remarkably handsome head and neck engrossed our attention for some little time. She looked as though she would never need urging on any road and by her great muscular development she would be attractive anywhere. This mare was called Abdallah Queen, bay mare by Odd Fellow, son of imp. Chloroform, dam s t b by Abdallah. The latest arrival on the farm can be credited to her this year, and in appearance it resembled a deer. It is royally bred, and, as it is a colt, some one will be wanting him for a stock farm some day. He is by Sable Wilkes 2:18.

Another mare is appropriately named Woodrose, and she is by Rosewood, by Nutwood. She has a dark brown filly by Sultan, Jr., a son of Sultan that ought to make a fast one.

If the interest of all visitors was to be centered in any mare and foal on the Brookside Farm the probability is that the dark brown mare Clara Belle and her filly by Election (the premier stallion of the place) would carry off that honor. She is by Alaska, the son of Electioneer which John Williams, while at the Rancho del Paso last year, was confident he could drive in 2:18. Her dam was the Dooley filly by Muldoon, son of Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. 31. The filly is a large, well-shaped, typical Electioneer, and when we come to analyze her pedigree we find a double cross to the late Hero of Palo Alto backed up by Clay and thoroughbred blood.

The handsome sorrel filly, two years old, called Nellie S., that Mr. McKeen is also going to work at the San Jose track, is out of Belmonta, and her sire is the game Marysville stallion Brigadier 2:21½.

In another pasture field the following were seen besides a large number of other well bred colts and fillies: Josie S., a large, well-shaped bay filly, two years old, by Hawthorne 10,935 by Nutwood, dam Abdallah Queen.

Bay filly, one year old, by Dexter Prince 11363, out of Bessie Sedgwick.

Black filly, one year old, by Dexter Prince 11363, out of Lady Bayswater.

A fine looking yearling colt by Kingcraft by Anteco, out of a Blackhawk mare.

Returning to the stallion barn, which for neatness, taste and cleanliness we have rarely seen equaled, we gazed upon the beautiful form of the leading stallion of the place, to which every one of the broodmares heretofore mentioned has been bred: Election, a bright, bay horse with three white feet and star, foaled at Palo Alto in 1884, sired by Electioneer 125 (sire of seventy-four trotters and one pacer in the 2:30 list), dam Lizzie H. by Hambletonian 725 (sire of fourteen in the list, second dam Lizzie Harris by Comus (brother to Iowa Chief (sire of Corisande 2:24½, Bertie J. 2:28½ and Buccaneer trial 2:24½), the sire of Shamrock 2:25 and others) by Green's Bashaw 50 (sire of seventeen in the 2:30 list), third dam by Arnold Harris, he by Whalebone, out of Sportsmistress by American Eclipse, second dam Cub by Medoc, and so on to the sixteenth dam. Green's Bashaw, the sire of Comus, was by Vernal's Black Hawk, he by Long Island Black Hawk, dam Belle by Webber's Tom Thumb, second dam the Oas. Kent mare, the dam of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. It will easily be seen that Election is a representative of all the leading Hambletonian, Blackhawk and Clay families, with a grand foundation of the very strongest of thoroughbred representatives. He has never been worked for speed, but Messrs. Marvin and Holly both claim that he will be able to trot very fast with little preparation, as he is remarkably pure-gaited and speedy. Mr. McKeen has the horse in splendid shape to commence giving him the track work that has been planned for him at San Jose. As a sire, those of his progeny that have been heard of are considered far ahead of any other seen, and the owners have already booked the dams for next year to this horse.

California Prince is the name of the stallion in the ad-

ing stall, and although by Dexter Prince and out of the thoroughbred Lady Bayswater, he shows none of the "hot-headed" characteristics of such a cross; in fact, he is just the opposite, and goes about his work on the track like a veteran campaigner. He is a very large two-year-old; that is, he is not in the least "leggy," but thoroughly developed and uniformly built.

The handsome, quiet, deer-like Jersey cows, the choice Berkshire pigs, and large flock of chickens show that the same taste and discrimination has been used in the selection of them as is characterized in the horse department of the farm. Mr. Stone is in no way "bigoted," but believes there are superior individuals of every family, and has followed the prevailing spirit of this progressive age of breeding, and bred only to the best.

To thoroughly irrigate this fine tract of land, Mr. Stone has had the waters of the creek conveyed in a flume for some 2,000 yards, and then by means of a fall he has been enabled to use a hydraulic ram with splendid effect in keeping his large tank well filled with pure mountain water.

The sun was sinking behind the dark green tops of the Coast range of mountains as we bade adieu to Mrs. Stone and her fine family of bright boys and little Ollie, the "sunshine" of the group, and rapidly rode away toward the depot at Mountain View. Soon after bidding our host good-bye we were seated in the cars riding toward the city, while the recollections of that beautiful day so delightfully spent seemed to engage our thoughts and shut out all else but the beautiful scenes surrounding Brookside Farm.

ARNAREE.

Oakland Trotting Park.

At this time of year, when every horseman in the land is watching the movements of his colts and fillies to see if they will be able to "stand the strain" of training, the race tracks have an attraction for them that no other place possesses. Early in the morning, at midday, and even when the sun is sinking in the west, leaving its golden-red glow on the horizon, owners, trainers and drivers are to be seen speeding up and down the stretches or jogging two and three abreast to see how the "youngsters work in company." The Oakland Trotting Park, owing to its proximity to the city, and also to the suburban residences of Oakland's citizens, presents quite an animated picture of these moving candidates for turf and track honors. A representative of this paper spent a few pleasant hours there one day this week, and noted the following items:

Cupid, the phenomenal brother of the great pacing gelding Adonis, 2:11½, had been taken over to the Bay District track, but the stories of his great speed still linger on everyone's lips, and, as one old-trainer remarked, "There is no telling just how fast he can trot a mile, but I do know he can keep at it all day."

J. H. Crow has the fine stallion Grand Moor in splendid condition. In shape he is a Mambrino Patchen. All of his colts show great speed. This year the grand looking fellow was bred to the first lot of really good mares he has ever had sent to him, and none of them came back, proving that he is a remarkably sure foal getter. In one of the stalls we noticed a very handsome chestnut daughter of his, three years old, out of Lady Hayes by Tecumseh, that looks as if she ought to go well. The men at the track say she is one of the purest-gaited trotters they ever saw.

Billy Bashaw, by Green's Bashaw, out of a daughter of Green's Bashaw, is a large heavy-boned horse that will make a sire of the finest kind of all-purpose horses, and they will do nothing else but trot, for the Bashaws never pace.

John Rowan was seen driving the magnificent bred bay stallion Yosemite along the homestretch. He is by Egbert out of Leah by Woodford Mambrino. Over in the large barn where this horse is kept, Mr. Rowan has a string of seven trotters. One of them is by Sidney out of a Chieftain mare that is as fast a three-year-old as there is on the track; he belongs to Mr. T. McConnell, of McConnell's Station, Sacramento county. This youngster will be heard of some day.

Jos. Cairn Simpson was driving in the gate a young grey horse by Antevolo, which he calls Anteirol, and if any man can get this youngster to trot it will be Mr. Simpson.

Wm. L. Johnston has quite a string of green horses, among the most promising we noticed Monroe S, a very fast pacer by Monroe Chief, and a black mare by Alcona that has already shown her ability to get in the 2:30 list.

Mr. J. H. Mews was just putting little Joe Murphy (the jockey formerly with Oy Mulky) on the back of his Wildidle horse, Wild Oats; this horse is out of Mary Givens by Owen Dale, and from his appearance we should judge he can run any distance up to four miles.

Another in Mr. Mew's string is Katisha by Kyle Daly that is also fine-looking.

Mr. A. L. Hinds has quite a string of young horses; most of them are very promising. Of course, Balkan is the king pin of the lot and as we had never seen this son of Mambrino Wilkes before, we were well pleased with him. In appearance, color and size he is a grand-looking horse, with enough of the thoroughbred to give him that hard, finished look which always betokens the "ball dog" of the stretches and one that will never let go. Balkan showed his ability to trot in 2:22 last year and there is no doubt but that he will reach that figure this fall.

Mr. Hinds has a two-year-old filly which he calls Hera, that is worth going miles to see, whether she is in her stall or on the track. She is the largest filly as well as the best proportioned one we have ever seen for her age; her trainer has reason to be proud of her.

There is a Montimer filly yearling out of a Mambrino Wilkes mare that Mr. Page, the owner of Mortimer, would like to have and show to the trotting horse breeders what this son of Electioneer can do as a sire; not only is she good looking but she is pure-gaited and fast, the Wilkes and Electioneer cross in this respect is always a good combination.

The Piedmont stud that P. J. Williams left in Mr. Hind's care is beginning to trot fast and will enter the 2:30 list easily.

Kodiak and some other Mambrino Wilkes colts are also in the care of this driver, as well as the four-year-old Antevolo stallion, out of a daughter of Billy Hayward, which belongs to Captain Travers. This handsome horse is for sale.

Willis Hull has some bangtails that he may well take pleasure in showing; among them is a large brown two-year-old colt by Wildidle out of a daughter of Monday; Annie Lewis, the light chestnut two-year-old filly by Flood, dam Evangeline by Leinster (full sister to Lena Dunbar). Annie Lewis is a full sister to Flood Tide, and in the next stall is Folly (sister to Sinfax) by Wildidle.

Mr. Maroux was on the track, driving his black colt Direct, and from the way in which he moves, it could be seen that this gentleman is well pleased with the ebony beauty.

Col. H. Clark was jogging Memo. We never saw this fine looking son of Sidney looking or moving better. He will be ready for a race this fall.

J. Fitten has the fastest Sidney two-year-old pacer on the track, her dam is by Lynwood, by Nutwood; a running mare called Lenita by Jocko, out of Lilly Ashe, and a large dark chestnut, Le Grande colt, that can move very fast.

Professor W. H. Johnston, the happy, smiling horseman of the track, always manages to get his string in first class shape. He has quite a lot of horses. Among them is a chestnut mare by Reliance, out of Sally Hart by Rattler, that will enter the 2:30 list "without any trouble." She shows that careful grooming, and kind care is not bestowed in vain. Mr. Johnston has a green pacer, and a full brother to Anteirol, besides four others that as yet are unknown to fame.

James Cody has one of the best looking colts we have seen lately; he is by Antevolo and his dam is by Nutwood. His owner Mr. Regna of Oakland, must take pride in seeing this handsome four-year-old trot quarters as if it will be little trouble for him to go the mile in 2:25.

This well-known driver has the big chestnut gelding Jas. G. Blaine also in his string besides three more good ones.

John Palmer has a fine-shaped two-year-old chestnut with light mane and tail that is sired by Ned Gifford, out of a daughter of Cloud, he by Rifeman. This youngster combines grace with strength, speed with courage and should make a low mark in another year.

In another of his stalls was noticed a dapple grey mare by Ned Gifford out of a daughter of the famous Paddy Magee that years ago was considered the finest-gaited Taylor ever seen on a track.

Ned Gifford is a large grey stallion by Director out of a daughter of Venture, and from the combination of game blood in this fellow his colts should never be faint-hearted.

E. J. Bennett has a four-year-old Eros out of a daughter of Daniel Lambert, he by Old Ethan A. Len that is as perfect in appearance as one could desire. She is exceedingly promising, and can "move like a streak." Ex-Mayor Pierce, of Oakland, is the proud owner of this equine beauty.

In an adjacent stall we were shown a fine bay colt by Anteo Jr., out of a Geo. M. Patchen Jr. mare that as a three-year-old trots like an old campaigner.

A bay pacing mare by Reliance was next shown, and she is a Reliance all over. This great horse is in Montana, but he left a family of trotters and pacers in California that he could never disown, for they all resemble him in disposition, color and appearance. Jumbo was the last one we looked at, and although he is a large gelding, he "can trot with any of 'em."

Mr. Hinchman has the track in splendid condition. All the horses are in good health, and every day the same processions of trotters and pacers can be seen taking advantage of the beautiful weather and this fine track by coming over and delighting their owners by going fast miles. A.

ANOTHER IN THE FIELD.

Promising Colts in Training at J. H. Strobbridge's Stock Farm, Haywards.

J. H. Strobbridge is liable to astonish the natives before another year goes by. He has in training about the finest lot of colts California has ever produced. There are few stock farms that can boast of finer-bred stock than he possesses, besides having the ideal spot to raise them in. He has a five half-mile track to exercise them on, and as clever and experienced a trainer as there is in the country, Mr. Jas. McFarland. The trainer is more than pleased with his pets, and he smiles very significantly when the question is asked if there are any record-breakers in the list. He is handling seven as fleet colts as ever stepped on a track, the list embracing the following.

First on the list is the stallion Centella, sired by Antevolo, son of Electioneer, dam Haywards Belle. He is remarkably speedy and shows better than 2:40 already and has not been worked before this year.

Next comes the pride of the ranch, J. H. S. (James Harvey Strobbridge), who is a beautiful dark chestnut, and built like a locomotive. He is four years old and never was handled until this year. He was sired by Naubac, dam old Nell, thoroughbred. He was raised by Frank Winton, and being unusually high-spirited, Frank traded him off to Mr. Strobbridge. We doubt if there is a four-year-old in the State that gives greater promise of lowering all records than this one. He has a wonderful stride, steady as clock work, and he has already shown a half better than 1:13. What he can do in the future remains to be seen, but there is no doubt whatever that he will astonish horsemen in a few years.

Next is two-year-old Emma sired by Antevolo, dam Haywards Belle. She is already showing a rapid gait.

Lulu, two years old, sired by Christmas, son of Santa Claus, dam Haywards. She is another bird and is bound to prove a record-breaker.

Rose F, by Antevolo, dam Duchess, is another beauty. She is a natural pacer and a flyer.

El Modelo, yearling, sired by Centello, dam is a thoroughbred. Mr. McFarland, the trainer, is not given to talking, but the pride that he takes in all his pets, more especially this little beauty, shows that he looks forward to a great victory for her in the future. This little yearling skims over the track like a bird, and the other day easily made a half in 1:30. What she can do if pushed remains to be seen.

Haywards Belle, sired by Geo. M. Patchen, dam Langford, thoroughbred. She has shown by her colts to be one of the best broodmares in this State, and has trotted at a private trial a mile in 2:26.

Old Nell sired by Old Nelson, dam by Geo. M. Patchen.—Haywards Journal.

If you have over-indulged in eating or drinking, take a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

The Santa Rosa Trotting Club Scores a Great Hit at the First Meeting.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The last Santa Rosa Trotting Horse Club scored a great hit at its initial meeting Saturday, July 18th. Over two thousand people were present, and the crowd included the very best people in the community.

The grounds were in superb condition. Superintendent Bonner had his men sweep out and clean up all of the buildings nicely; the track was in perfect shape, and the weather, clerk having been sufficiently "corrupted," as "Pooh-Bah" would have it, everything was favorable for an auspicious introduction of the club to the public.

Pierce Bros. very kindly donated the use of their grounds, and the club, not to be outdone in enterprise, charged no admission fee. Nearly one-half of those present were ladies, and they were generous with their applause. The drivers say that they never drew rein before a finer audience or a more appreciative one. Excellent band music kept the enthusiasm keyed up to a high pitch.

There were three events: the novelty race, with a purse to the horse driven nearest four minutes; a special race and a gentlemen's driving race, owners to drive. The heats were so sandwiched in that there were no long tedious waits, but there was something moving all the time. W. C. Good, C. C. Phillips and Geo. T. Trowbridge were the judges and Mr. Good officiated as starter.

The novelty race caused a great many storms of applause, for in it were sixteen horses—horses of every age, breed, color and description. The horse going nearest to four minutes was to get the plum and so very good driving was done, though the drivers were stripped of their time-pieces. The paces set by the different drivers and kept up for the mile were: Foster, 3:41; Childers, 4:18; Roberts, 3:59; Pool, 3:53½; Ludwig, 4:00; O'Connor, 4:00; Stamp, 4:02; Carter, 4:36; Dan Healy, 3:58½; McGraw, 3:52; Frazer, 3:54; Tremblay, 3:59; Tyler, 3:39. Ludwig and O'Connor trotted the tie off and the latter won.

In the special race, made up in place of the three-year-old race, DeTurk and McGraw's Silas Skinner, Rufus Murphy's Maudie and Thos. Bonner's Setting Sun faced the wire. McGraw drove Skinner, Griffin had the strings over Maudie, while Mr. Bonner was mounted behind Setting Sun. Skinner drew the pole and the three went off at the second score Setting Sun led to the first turn, but before the half was reached McGraw began to drive. Setting Sun went up, and Maudie passed her with a powerful stroke and her nose was at Skinner's sulky wheel. Under the finish McGraw "drove" again and his horse went under the wire at a 20 clip, and going as squarely as could be. Maudie finished second, Setting Sun third; time, 2:32.

The second heat was one of the prettiest ever witnessed on any track. The horses went away in a bunch and kept together until the first quarter was turned, then Griffin called on Maudie and she made a tremendous burst, but went off her feet on the backstretch, Setting Sun passing her. Down the homestretch Maudie settled, and resuming her powerful stroke, forged past the bay gelding and made Skinner hump himself to beat her under the wire; time, 2:33.

SUMMARY.

Special Race,					
Silas Skinner, b k s, by Alcona Jr.	1	1			
Maudie, b m, by Anteo.	2	2			
Setting Sun, b g, by Billy Hayward.	3	3			
Time	2:32	2:33			

The Gentlemen's Driving race, owners to drive, called out six horses, three trotters and three pacers. I. DeTurk had Anteo Button; Geo. E. Guerne, Eva G.; Wm. Dolan, Jennie D.; W. P. Fine, Longfellow; W. E. Healy, Puss; W. H. Byington, Cloud, the last three being side wheelers. A splendid single buggy harness was the prize for the first horse, with the entrance money divided between the second and third horses. Cloud had but recently been taken off pasture, looked like a mare heavy with foal, and the crowd jeered wildly when he wriggled up to start.

Jennie D. drew the pole and the horses were sent away at the third score. Jennie D. set the clip, took the lead and held it to the second quarter. Cloud passed her on the back stretch but went to pieces. Puss made a rapid flight but left her feet and lost terribly by the break. Anteo Button, with his short, quick stride, passed Eva G. hotly, passed her and made a hard fight home. Longfellow, ordinarily a rapid fellow, broke badly and never recovered his lost ground. Cloud rushed under the wire first, with Jennie after him, while Anteo Button was a strong third. Cloud was set back for running, Jennie D. given first, Anteo Button second, Eva G. third, Puss fourth, Longfellow fifth, Cloud sixth. Time, 2:50.

Anteo Button led off in the second heat, but by a bad break lost his lead. Cloud slipped up to the front and led the gang to the second turn, when he lost his feet. Eva G., breathing on his flanks, then passed him. Down the homestretch Button increased his speed, and at a rattling clip disputed the way with Eva G. The mare won, however. Button second, Cloud third, Jennie fourth, Puss and Longfellow almost distanced. Time, 2:50½.

Eva G. was the favorite in the third heat, and Guerne drove for "all in sight." He went to the front to the first and to the second turn, but the grey gelding pulled him with a tremendous stroke. At the third turn he overhauled him, and maintaining his lead, won the heat, Eva G. second, Button third, Jennie D. fourth, Longfellow fifth. Time, 2:48½.

Cloud's stock was up in the fourth heat. Puss was withdrawn. Longfellow shot to the front, but did not hold it. The grey wriggler swerved out and past all and was three lengths ahead on the backstretch. He went into the air before he made the third turn, however, and the mare beat him out, Cloud second, Button third, Jennie D. fourth, Longfellow fifth. Time, 2:51.

Longfellow did not start in the fifth heat and it was a fight between Eva G. and the grey pacer for first, while Button and Jennie D. were certainly in it. The grey had the advantage for the first quarter, but Eva mare was wearing him out. She left him, and Button beat him for second place. Time, 2:54.

SUMMARY.

Gentlemen's Driving Race, best three in five.					
Eva G, b m, by Anteo.	3	1	2	1	1
Anteo Button, b s, by Anteo.	2	2	3	2	2
Cloud, g g by —	5	3	1	2	3
Jennie D, b m, by —	1	4	4	4	4
Puss, b m, by —	6	5	6	5	6
Longfellow, b g, by Hernaul	5	6	6	6	5
Time	2:50	2:50½	2:48½	2:51	2:54

Before the races were called Rufus Murphy's magnificent reys, Captor and Nimrod, were driven a very fast mile to vagon by Griffin, and their going elicited a storm of applause. Griffin also drove Murphy & Sanborn's Ned Lock very rapid mile for the edification of the crowd. The horsemen showed commendable enterprise in exhibiting their horses, and in having them compete in the races. By doing they made the meeting a tremendous success. And so ended the first meeting given by the new trotting organization, which has now reached a membership of over one hundred. It is quite likely that a meeting will be arranged for the first week in August. That will be just before the horses leave for the campaign of the circuit. PUBLIUS. SANTA ROSA, July 21, 1891.

FLYERS AT SAN JOSE.

Partial List of the Horses in Training at the Race Track.

Every minute of the day is being utilized by the anxious trainers and drivers on the beautiful race track at the Garden City in getting their young colts and fillies in condition to take names for themselves on the circular and kite-shaped tracks of this State. The energetic, wide-awake members of the Association last fall realized the benefits which a fast track would be in encouraging trainers to winter at their trotting park, and immediately after the last notes of the band played "Home, Sweet Home" at the District Fair they set to work to put their ideas into practical shape. A large force of men were employed to put the track in order. A heavy layer of clay was laid on its surface, the turns were well mended, while the inner track also received attention, as it is to be used exclusively for the runners. The stalls for the horses, the fences, the grand stand, the cattle sheds and stalls all came under the general order to have everything placed in first-class condition, and it was with pleasure that a representative of this journal visited the grounds last week and saw how great the transformation was.

Commencing at the first row of stalls, it was noticed that special Harry Agnew of the Hillsdale Farm, had a string of trotters and pacers under his personal supervision, that he had never been ashamed of. At the time we came, he was out with that grand looking chestnut pacing colt Boswell, giving the pacer Dr. Swift, 2:26, all he could do to keep up with him. We know the full history of this youngster, and will publish it next week, a better one does not go on earth, wire this fall than he. Mr. Agnew has just received the pedigree of the sire, and his dam, Maude, 2:20, was bred and raised in our possession.

In the next stall is Lynette 2:25½, by Linwood, out of Lady Belle by Kentucky Hunter, that has not gone back a particle of her work so far.

In stall No. 3 is Flora G, 2:29½, by Altoona 8,850, dam by Cway's Patchen. This mare will keep moving faster as the trotting season advances.

In the last stall is Hillsdale by Antinous. This yearling, needless to add, is a good one or else such an excellent one as Mr. Agnew would not be so proud of her. His long residence on the islands, and in the many races he participated in, has fully prepared him to stand as an equal to any other in this State. For thirteen years he could be seen at every race meeting, and never lost but two races in that time. His work with Emma Temple last year, astonished all who saw him. He believes in having one attendant for every horse he drives, and he has never had a horse get lame yet. There must be something in this idea. A large number of trainers in this state, think one rubber should take care of six or seven horses, and when the animals are knocked out by rheumatism, they do not understand it.

Standing outside, under a tree, was Angie Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, dam Maude 2:20. It is a question whether a better horse was ever bred to Guy Wilkes than Maude, if all that is told of the speed of her produce, tried and untied, is the criterion.

John Gordon, and who in San Jose does not know John, a big string including Tip Tinos, a brown yearling by Antinous, out of a Patchen mare. A five year old black colt, out of Big Liza 2:24, by George M. Patchen Jr., that looks as though he ought to be fast.

Black Carroll, another stud, by Tom Carroll by Bismarck, out of a Patchen mare.

Aura M., a very handsome bay mare by Electioneer, that belongs to James Rea.

Frank Brandon, the pleasant real estate agent and Notary Public, on South First Street, has sent his handsome black colt to Mr. Gordon. This youngster's dam is Lillie, a check by Williamson's Belmont, out of a daughter of George M. Patchen Jr. 31.

Bismarck 2857 was next looked at, and if placed in the ring against any seventeen-year old stallion, would carry away the blue ribbon. He looks and acts like a three-year-old. Another grand looking horse is called Henry by George M. Patchen Jr. 31, out of Big Liza, 2:24.

Cancellor 14058 is a horse that looks as though he can carry his record of 2:30, even if it was made in the seventh year, any time he tries; he is by Bismarck, out of Lucy by George M. Patchen Jr. 31. His owner, R. D. Fox, has in this colt a horse one that will make a valuable sire.

W. S., by Abbottsford, was out on the track. While in the next stall, we observed the rising Electioneer sire, Antinous. He reminded us of Mortimer, 2:27, very much, and is a model of symmetry and strength.

D. Harris has two horses in training: Rollie H., by Antinous 2:16½, out of Birdie by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31; and a bay, by Almocone, out of Queen by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31. A pair of stallions should make the heart of the owner, N. Harris, leap for joy, as they come down the stretch. In Mr. Harris was sheriff of Santa Clara county he has managed to ride and drive the very best, and now fifteen years have elapsed, his old love for a fine horse is as warm as ever.

ward Gould has a colt called Wilmington by Fallis, will be in the 2:30 list this year, and several other promising youngsters.

William Donathan's string there are several choice ones, the bang-tail fraternity were compelled to miss they were almost hidden in the crowd of boys and men had congregated on the inner track with towels, linseys and sponges waiting to get a chance to work on them. The first stall we noticed a very handsome rangy mare, acquiring of Mr. Donathan it was ascertained that she

was called Lady Grosvenor and was sired by Grosvenor out of that prize broodmare, Lady Nutwood. This mare is very promising and her owner, E. C. Topham, need not be ashamed to have her enter in any race, for she will go in the charmed circle when called on.

Mr. Donathan was bringing in a very fine-looking, black two-year-old by Soudan 2:27, by Sultan, and if ever a horse makes a record he will; his dam is the dam of Mamie Comet; his owner, D. J. Murphy, has a great couplet in this one and the bay colt Alcazar in the adjoining stall, that is out of Gulsare by The Moor, second dam Lulu Jackson.

The stallion which we thought to be as handsome as any Wilkes we have ever seen is called Billy Thornhill by Beverly Wilkes dam Emily (dam of Fortuna 2:23), by George Wilkes; second dam Sue Stout by Ashland 47; third dam Lear Mare (dam of Jim Irving 2:23 and the great horse, Young Jim 2003) by Sir William, etc. Beverly Wilkes is by George Wilkes out of Neilson, dam of Prospect Maid 2:23½ by Mambrino Pilot. This horse is just as good as his breeding would lead one to expect; if anything, he is much better, for a finer individual than he would be hard to meet in a day. He will be given a record this fall, and if he does not become a popular sire it is because the breeders have no idea what a great horse is. In disposition this deep, dark bay stallion is perfect.

Ed Younger sent over his bay mare Sweet Secret by Arthurton, out of Addie by John Nelson; second dam by Langford. She is a full sister to the handsome stallion Electric Light, now at the Forest Home.

A handsome two-year-old bay filly that would command a good figure if offered for sale, was next seen; she is by Billy Thornhill out of a daughter of Electioneer.

G. O. Owens has a very well-shaped grey colt by Royal George, dam by Harold, sire of Maud S., that is moving well, and a black mare by Miliken's Patchen which is also "battered with speed;" a yearling chestnut sorrel by Weatherhead's Woodnut, out of a Tilton Almont mare; she is called Lady Woodmont, and a bay mare by Nephew, out of a daughter of Williamson's Belmont.

H. V. Cox, another prominent trainer, has a colt by Albert W. and a very blood like, strong-limbed bay colt called Frank T. by Billy Thornhill, out of a mare by Grosvenor. He is quite a trotter.

Foster, a fine looking colt, was next seen. He is three years old sired by Boxwood out of a mare by Speculation. Boxwood is by Nutwood, and is a typical model of a trotting horse; in conformation he is a Nutwood.

Electionitea is a nice looking youngster by Prince Albert by Albert W.

Wm. Vioget has a string of ten horses that are getting in splendid condition. Among them is Wanda 2:19½, the brown colt Daylight by Eros and the pacer Baywood. He also has Eros, the handsome son of Electioneer and Sontag Mohawk. The horse is looking remarkably well; he has had a long season in the stud. A number of colts by him that are showing they inherit perfect trotting action and speed, are also in Mr. Vioget's row of stalls.

T. W. Barstow, of San Jose, has his string of horses on the track every day. Among them is Cyrus R 2:29, by Nutwood out of Belle by Jack Roberts; Stranger, the greatest horse of his size in the State, he is seventeen hands high and weighs 1340 lbs., and won a race last year pulling a heavy Paluma cart, and in the fourth heat got a record of 2:34½; he is a well-bred brown stallion that, as a sire of fine horses, is making a name for himself.

Another fine horse belonging to this gentleman is by Anteros out of Newark Belle by Nutwood; this youngster is sixteen hands high.

Monte by Carr's Mambrino out of a mare by imported Hercules, is a very game trotter.

A young stallion by Designer, he by Director, dam by Abbottsford, out of Colina by Whipple's Hambletonian; second dam by Jack Hawkins, is also a pet of Mr. Barstow's.

Among the balance of the twenty-six horses in his string are three fine daughters of Nutwood that are for sale.

Samuel Ayers of Milpitas, has a three-year-old filly by this horse that is giving great satisfaction to Mr. Vioget.

Martin Carter of Newark, has placed a string of fine trotters in charge of the well known trainer Louis Simmons. Among those we saw were Lida W. 2:26½ and her handsome colt by Guy Wilkes that will augment the list of this great horse this fall. The mare Maud C. 2:27 and Annie O. 2:27½ by California Nutwood and the two-year-old out of Big Bertha, a celebrated fast mare, are all fine individuals.

These colts and fillies are looking well, and many of the green ones in this string could make their way into the 2:30 list this fall easily.

Geo. Bayless, the old-time driver and trainer, has a fine colt called The Count (a full brother to Ringwood) that will, unless something serious occurs, prove a surprise to many of the habitués of the track.

In an adjoining stall is Wild Rose by Bay Rose, dam by Rhoderick Dhu by Whipple's Hambletonian, second dam by Paul's Abdallah. She is destined to make a low mark this year. Mr. Bayless has a number of others, but as he was away we shall have to publish the rest of the list of his horses at some future time.

O. A. Spencer has the stalls adjoining, and we learned that he had the fine bay stallion Rossiris by Iris, he by Eros, out of an Elmo mare, second dam by Chieftain. Rossiris' dam was Rosie W. by Bay Rose, the handsome stallion now at Santa Rosa.

In another stall was the young mare Maud Fox by Iris out of a daughter of A. W. Richmond, second dam by General Taylor. As these are the only two of this horse's progeny that have been worked, Mr. Perkins, of Visalia, has a rare treasure in him.

Lyda C., by Bay Rose, dam Lofly by Algona, second dam by General Taylor, is a very shapely five-year-old mare that is moving exceedingly well.

There were a great many other well-bred colts at the track and lack of space prevents us giving an account of each of them. Our attention was called to two or three that deserve more than a passing notice. One of them was a two-year-old pacer called Steinyway Jr., by Steinyway out of Lillie R. by a son of Henry Clay. This Henry Clay was owned by the McAtee Brothers who are prominent horsemen in Salinas Valley. George Thomas by King William, he by Whipple's Hambletonian. The dam of this promising horse was by Williamson's Belmont. Geo. Thomas will never be in the rear in any race.

Coronado Girl is a very handsome daughter of Menlo, son of Nutwood, out of a daughter of Gen. Taylor, second dam by Williamson's Belmont. A colt by King William called Fred S. that Joe Seasons bred was the last one looked at. Before we came away we walked over the track and found that it was in first-class condition, the result is there are no lame horses, and trainers and drivers have no fear in letting their colts out on any portion of the course. There are about 250 horses stabled there at present and more applications have come in for stalls than Secretary Bragg can fill.

From present indications, there seems to be an undercurrent of perseverance on the part of all connected with the association to have the history of the track this year studded with sparkling gems of records made that will be reflected from the rock-bound shores of Maine to the grassy slopes of the Pacific. ARNABEE.

Ferndale Race Meeting.

On July 31st and August 1st, the following races will take place over the Ferndale Race Track, under the auspices of the Ferndale Park and Driving Association. All entries must be made with H. O. Blum before July 25th, at 6 o'clock P. M.

No. 1.—10.30 A. M.—Running, half mile dash, free-for-all saddle horses, four to enter, three to go. Purse \$20; entrance fee \$2.50.

No. 2.—11 A. M.—Pacing, match race, for \$20 a side, between Doe & Stevens' Alex Smooth and Barnes & Scott's Wandering Jew. Half-mile heats, best two in three.

No. 3.—2 P. M.—Trotting, for a purse of \$40, \$20 to first horse and \$10 to second, entrance fee \$4, four to enter, three to go. Mile heats, best three in five. Open to Dr. Gross' Mustapha, Robt Roberts' Restless, R. Noble's Grand Moor mare, Dr. King's Tolah, I. B. Barnes' Gladiator, F. Miller's Why Not, N. Gorton's Antelope filly, Dr. Glascock's Biddy, Young's Hayward, Dr. Felt's spotted colt, and Jack Livingston's Grand Moor.

No. 4.—3.30 P. M.—Running, single dash of a quarter of a mile, for a purse of \$40, \$20 to the first horse and \$10 to the second horse, entrance fee \$4. Four to enter, three to go. Open to all horses in Humboldt county, prior to July 15, 1891.

SECOND DAY.

No. 5.—10 A. M.—Trotting, for a purse of \$40, \$20 to the first horse and \$10 to the second, entrance fee \$4, four to enter and three to go. Mile heats, best three in five. Open to D. McGregor's Posora, John Dungan's Racquette, Roussin's Mazepra, McDonough's Felix, Gorton's Bell Steinyway, McNeill's Katie H. and Barnum's Dandy H.

No. 6.—2 P. M.—Trotting, for a purse of \$50, \$15 to first horse and \$15 to second horse, entrance fee \$5, three to start. Mile heats, best three in five. Open to Dr. Wallace's Johnnie Quill, Robert Noble's Los Angeles, Hogboom's Sacramento Girl, and Roussin's Desdemona.

No. 7.—3.30 P. M.—Running, half-mile and repeat for a purse of \$40, \$20 to first horse, and \$10 to the second, entrance fee \$4. Four to enter and three to start. Open to all horses in Humboldt county prior to July 15, 1891.

The Seat of Power.

In the case of a healthy horse the foreleg always comes to the ground in an extended shape, all its bones, with the exception of those at the pastern, joints abutting on one another in very nearly a straight line, from the point of the shoulder to the extremity of the leg, so that being manifestly incapable of further extension, it must be concluded, on the principal laid down, that it is equally incapable of exerting any propelling energy, and consequently that the only purpose it can serve is that of sustaining the weight of the incumbent fore quarter during the successive advances of the hind legs. Add to this that the bony structure of the fore leg is joined to the rest of the frame by mere muscular attachments, calculated not to communicate impulse, but to break concussion, and we will come to the conclusion that the propelling power of the horse does not reside in the fore legs.

The hind legs, however, instead of being merely united by a flexible and elastic muscular attachment with the rest of the frame, are inserted into the extremity of the spinal column by connecting bones of large dimensions and eminently calculated, from their direction, to impart impulse to the whole figure. The limb is brought to the ground with all its parts in a high state of contraction, the shank bone forming an angle with the upper leg bone at the hock, the upper leg bone forming an angle with the thigh-bone at the stifle joint, and the thigh bone forming another angle with the haunch bone, which abuts directly on the lumbar vertebrae, and is the immediate agent in conveying the impulsive force of the hind leg to that center of the system. Here, then, we have a series of no less than three angles, not to speak of the elastic apparatus of the pastern in the successive openings out of which, by the contraction of the limb at every stride, all the muscular energy of the hind quarters is called into play, and thus, the foot forming the point of resistance, the body of the animal at every stretch of the hind legs, is shot forward with a velocity proportioned to the amount of muscular action exerted in that process of extension.

The extent of this muscular action is, of course, governed by the natural conformation of the individual animal. It being proved that the fore legs are merely pillars to sustain weight, and to receive and support the center of gravity, which is alternately advancing and receding with the motion of the animal, we must look to the more or less acute angles at which the levers of the hind quarters are inclined toward each other for the extent of contraction of which they are capable. Hence the practical eye ranges over the entire symmetry, from the point of the haunch to the articulation pastern, estimating the amount and the character of the power the horse is capable of exercising. The high haunch bone and lengthy thigh bone will characterize the speed of the racer, the acute angle of the thigh bone with the upper leg bone will denote the agile power that confers trotting-action, while the requisite for slow draft will be the reverse of both, demanding not so much rapid and successive contraction as strong muscular efforts to move shorter levers.

Teaching Horses to Stand.

An old horseman gives the following as his method of training horses to stand without being tied: After young horses have once become bridled, I first endeavor to teach them the meaning of every word I say to them. This is not a difficult matter, provided too many words are not used at once. The first step is to adopt some word at the sound of which they are to understand they must stop. Words which are easy to speak and which can be made emphatic, should be chosen, such as "ho," "whoa," etc., and every time the word is used the horse to which it is spoken should be made to obey it fully. Carelessness in regard to this matter will do more to undo what has been taught than anything else. When a horse fully understands the meaning of the word which you use when you wish him to stop and stand still, the greater part of the work is accomplished. He then can be trusted with safety while you leave him a short time. To take no risk, and to make the work more effective, it is a good plan for two to get into the vehicle to which a horse is hitched, and, having stopped after a short drive, one should get out and leave him at a short distance. Should the horse then start, the one in the vehicle can then draw the lines suddenly, and thus prevent his getting away. There will be no trouble in teaching any horse with an ordinary amount of good common sense to stand as long as you desire without being hitched, if a little judgment is used in attempting it.

TURF AND TRACK.

Montana's victory for the Lorillard Stakes netted Marcus Daly \$11,230.

Be careful and do not overwork your colts and fillies. The critical period is approaching.

Will Senator L. J. Rose ever return to his first love, the breeding of trotting horses?

The race track at Reno, Nevada, is said to be in better condition this year than it has ever been.

Jack True, the lessee of the Napa track, is a hard-working horseman, and keeps the track in fine order.

Do not forget that your horse needs a small refreshing drink of water as often as you do these hot days.

Helman is working several horses at Rohnerville, among them Wayland W., Desdemona and Dandy Hayward.

Dexter Prince has finished a very heavy season in the stud and a number of mares are booked to him for next season.

Yolo Maid lowered her record of 2:13½ at Kalamazoo, Mich., July 10th; she paced the mile by quarters: 0:35, 1:07, 1:38½, 2:12½.

Wm. Viogot has brought Wanda to the Bay District track, and is giving her a little preparatory work. Wanda is a great mare this year.

Maggie McDowell by Sidney paced the first heat in 2:21½, and was a good second in the third heat in 2:22½ at Kalamazoo, Mich., last week.

Trainers should be careful and not give their colts too many fast trials; wait until the bell rings to start and even then use good judgment in driving.

Mr. Hildebrandt's filly that is being trained at Napa is showing marvelous speed, and if nothing happens, will be recorded among the record-breakers of the year.

M. Demarest was fined twice in one afternoon at Philadelphia last week for scoring ahead of the pole horse with the bay gelding Rex. The judges did perfectly right.

Directors Kerr, Gunst and Finnegan have been appointed a committee on programme of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse meeting to make arrangements for the fall meeting.

Lee 2:20 has a corn in one of his feet, but Dustin says it amounts to nothing, for in a few days he will be ready to leave very good company far in the rear in any race.

Matt Green, the well known driver is seen at the San Jose track every morning, driving a large rangy black mare by Prompter, out of Madge by Buccaneer, that can trot well.

The winner of the greatest number of races in 1890 was the bay pacing mare Lady Sheridan, owned in Athol, Mass. She has recently reduced her record to 2:19½ in an eight heat race.

Richard's Elector is now at Pleasanton. This magnificent son of Electioneer has just finished a heavy season in the stud and will be taken in hand and prepared for a low record.

Longstreet's great race of a mile in 1:42½ with 144 lbs. up, has caused the temporary retirement of one of America's greatest horses. We trust that he is not permanently disabled.

W. C. France & Son, Lexington, Ky., have sold the C. X. Larrabee, Home Park, Mont., for \$3,500, a yearling colt by Red Wilkes, dam Fannie Wood, by Nutwood, second dam by Harold.

Nerea Patchen by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31 (dam of San Jose 2:30½), out of Nerea by John Nelson, second dam by Gen. Taylor, fell into a gulch at La Siesta ranch last Saturday and was killed.

There are over fifty horses at work at the Napa track. The Whippletons are going to sustain their well-earned reputation this year if one is to judge by the way the members of that family move.

Some of the citizens of Martinez, Contra Costa County, are having a half-mile track laid out on the outskirts of the town, where they can train their trotters and pacers in anticipation of the county fair.

Horses should have their feed very early in the morning, so as to give them plenty of time for digestion before work commences. If fed at this season of the year at 5 o'clock their food is assimilated by 7.

There is some talk that the Australian horse Marvel may be sent to England to take a shy at some of the big handicaps. It will be remembered that Marvel beat the great Carbine at a mile in the spring.

Mr. James Gray, who owns Faustus, sold his yearlings at Chicago about two weeks ago. The highest priced one in a lot of eight brought \$500, and the average was only \$344. This is not the sort of breeding that pays the investor.

George F. Rahm, a Yolo county horsebreaker, while standing in front of the hotel at Black's Station, on Tuesday the 14th inst., was seized with a violent fit of coughing, during which he fell dead. It is thought he choked to death.

Marcus Daly, of Montana, has won but two races this year—the Great Eclipse Stakes for two-year-olds and the Lorillard, but they were worth a total of \$42,000 to him. So he is likely to stay in the game for another season or two.

A great many horsemen are inquiring why the Anaconda Association does not return the money paid in by nominators in the stake races. The association has declared the meeting off, but is holding nearly \$2,000 stake entrance money.

A large number of San Jose's representative citizens can be seen acting as judges and timers at the Agricultural Park race track every morning, and the words "now" and "up" sound like a chorus when the horses get straightened for a "brush."

The handsome mare Kate Horn by Patchen Vernon, out of a daughter of Geo. M. Patchen Jr., owned by T. Clark of Springville, Ventura County, has two beautiful youngsters, a filly and a colt, by Wilkes-Moor, that are the envy of the neighborhood.

The fifth number of Goodwin's Turf Guide is at hand and, while the California-bred horses do not make as good a showings in former years, yet they win their full share of prizes in ratio to their numerical representation among horses bred in other States.

Joe Kinney is more than pleased with the way the handsome son of Anteo belonging to Messrs. Alden & Co., of Suisun, is doing. This fine youngster is called Anteo Jr., his dam is Bay Flora by Skenandoah out of the fast trotting mare Lady Geneva.

Chas. Kingsley is out bright and early with his fast team; he must be thinking of the little saying about the "early bird," etc. He has quite a number of days before him, and when he can rate his team between the poles he will be ready to listen to the bell.

Senator Palmer of Illinois, did a wise thing when he ordered the manager of his extensive breeding farm to castrate all inferior colts, and to sell all fillies below the standard at work-horse prices, without certificate of registration or means of identification.

The best performance of Tulla Blackburn is her mile in 1:41½ with 115 lbs. up at Morris Park last week. She is bred very much like Proctor Knott, being by Luke Blackburn out of Tullahoma by Great Tom. She is probably the best second-class horse in America.

Among the number in training at Napa track, Mr. H. W. Crabb, of Oakville, has a nice collection in charge of that knight of the whip, Jas. Corcoran; C. Piner, of Lakeport, has just come down with a number of fine horses to be put in training for the district races.

The highest priced colt of the Woodburn yearlings was a brother to Troubadour, for which Green Berry Morris paid \$3,000. The highest priced filly was a sister to Foxhall, which fell to a \$2,000 nod from Elmer Railey. The Woodburn stud is not what it used to be.

Chitney, the famous old-time English jockey embodied the chief secrets of good riding in these four lines:

"Your head and your heart keep boldly up;
Your hands and your heels keep down;
Your legs keep close to your horse's sides,
And your elbows close to your own."

Mr. Killip is becoming interested in this idea of team racing, and every day he manages to slip out behind his chestnut side wheelers and wait for some one to give him a brush. He is an old trainer and driver, and his hand has not lost its cunning nor his quick eye its brilliancy.

The horses, colts and fillies on all the tracks in this State are doing well, no sickness is reported from any of the numerous places. The people of the East are looking to the West for some surprising races this fall, and if everything we hear is true they will not be disappointed.

Two colts by Rayon d'Or, own brothers to Tenny and Chaos, have been purchased by A. F. Walcott, well known in San Francisco and nominated for the Doncaster St. Leger of 1893. We hope that one of them may win it. Iroquois' victory for that great race is becoming a matter of ancient history.

Among the absentees from the betting rings at St. Louis and Chicago, is a tipster known by the unsavory appellation of "Dirty Dick." He undertook the bookmaker act at the former place but laid against the wrong horses and had finally to climb the fence to avoid the importunities of his creditors.

A Nebraska farmer lately drowned himself in his wife's rain-water barrel because his hired man hitched up the old blind horse on the rear instead of the off side. "We heartily commend that man's sense," says an exchange. "Some men would have sworn at the man, jawed the dog and kicked the wife out of doors."

Belle Hamlin pulled up lame in her work the other day and it is said that she may be permanently broken down. She has been a prominent figure on the turf for several years, and has a harness record of 2:12½ and a pole record of 2:13. She is possessed of a world of speed, but is faint-hearted and lacks endurance.

There will be a match race between two runners in harness during the Oakland meeting; one of them is owned by Orrin Hickok and the other by Frank Burke. In this era of racing it is found by all eastern associations that the more novelties introduced the greater the crowds to see them. Novelty, novelty, all is novelty!

Good reports from Fresno regarding the progeny of Napa Wilkes. A letter received from there conveys the news that everyone that is put in harness starts away like old campaigners. Napa Wilkes was one of the first colts by Guy Wilkes that showed his inheritance to trot fast but meeting with an injury was never trained.

The demand for Shaw speedy carts and light road vehicles is on the increase. They are highly spoken of by all who use them and as they are manufactured in this city by one of the finest workmen in the United States they are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. Consequently the roadites take no chances and are sure to be pleased.

T. Clark has the handsome bay horse, five years old, called Wilkes-Moor by Guy Wilkes 2:15½, out of Rosalind by Del Sur, second dam Gulsare by The Moor, third dam Lulu Jackson by Jack Malone, etc., at Springville, Ventura County, and from reports in regard to his progeny, he must soon take rank among the greatest sons of Guy Wilkes.

They are having races on Sundays at St. Louis, which is the surest way to kill the sport. San Francisco had a dose of this for twenty years, and never had a day of turf prosperity until Sunday racing was abolished forever. There are hundreds of other ways for enjoyment of Sundays, without going either to the church or the race course.

The New York Sportsman says that King Thomas is "the champion lubber of the year." He recently fell down at the post while trying to turn around for a start in a race. This is a horse that cost the late Senator Hearst \$40,000 and was sold subsequently for just ten per cent of his original price—and a very dear horse at that, or any other price.

If one does not know what ails his horses' eyes and makes his harness crack, let him take up the planks under the stalls. An accumulation of dust, manure and urine six inches or two feet deep is sending off ammonia constantly. Cleared out and put on the garden nothing will make it grow better, and the stable will be a more healthful place.

John Goldsmith is at the Bay District track. He has his Sister V. sent to him and is having the stalls fitted up for the reception of his string of trotters and pacers from the Mateo Stock Farm. Mr. Corbitt is out bright and early. It is a foregone conclusion that very little will go apace which his practiced eye cannot see.

A number of correspondents of Eastern turf papers find much easier to take the news from the columns of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN and "pad it out," send it on, and give the name and credit of spending all their time in the pursuit of knowledge that to the publishers of these journals may be second-hand, printed as it is over a *nom de plume*.

In the year 1890 we find the five leading two-year-olds were Potomac, Russell, Strathmeath, Sally McClelland and Russell, with a total of \$252,307. The five leading three-year-olds of that year were Tournament, Burlington, Signal II, Banquet and Torso, the latter of which won only one race in fifteen starts. Still it was a rich stake and enabled him make a showing. The total amount won by these five colts was \$182,926.

Chatham, by the Ill Used out of imported Camilla by Ki Tom, from Agnes by Pantaloon, has been sold by J. A. A. Morris, of New York, to Robert Liddell of the same place. Chatham started fourteen times as a two-year-old winning five races, and as a three-year-old he has won three times out of seven starts. He will probably end his days at Brighton Beach or at some of the winter tracks, with a broken leg and a friendly bullet.

There is at the Brookside Farm, a Grand Moor colt out of a mare by Miller's Patchen, second dam by Posco that is a splendid advertisement of what this magnificent horse can do as a sire. The people of this State are awakening to the fact that the Manbrino Patchen and Moor blood lines of this fine stallion, are a splendid outcross for the Hambletonians, and are going to take advantage of it ready they are on the lookout for Grand Moor fillies.

It will be remembered that when Potomac won last year Futurity, his stable companion, The Masher, was second. He was by the imported horse Ill Used, out of Magnetism Kentucky. Ill Used was by Breadalbane out of Ellemire (also to the dam of Formosa) by Chanticleer. At the sale of Belmont's yearlings, a full sister to The Masher fell to the lot of Mr. Leopold de Rothschild of England. This filly is engaged in many rich two-year old stakes in England and training reports speak well of her.

Among the handsome broodmares at the Brookside Farm was noticed Queen Wilkes, a very handsome bay by Manbrino Patchen, second dam by Ashley's David Hill, third dam by Tyree's Veto, a son of Williamson's Belmont, fourth dam Old Madam by Jack Hawkins. This mare belongs to Dr. Latham. She is the dam of the fast Dexter Prince, so often mentioned in these columns, that was in Jar Nolan's string at the Bay District track. She has a Grand Moor foal by her side that is a perfect picture.

Princess Alice and Gold Medal, the great pair of California pacers that have won laurels for this State, are expected every day. It would now be in order for the Breed Association to give a free-for-all pacing race; it might be the greatest drawing card of the year, and should attract attention of every breeder in this land. There are many side-wheelers that would come in, and if a liberal purse offered, the grand stand would be filled and records made that will be way down in the teens. Rupee, Gold Medal, Princess Alice, Hummer—who could guess the winner?

Some of the few unskilled blacksmiths in this city are very roughly with a horse who may happen to be nervous. If they find he does not submit quietly to being shod, they beat him and in other ways maltreat him. A simple effective way to overcome the difficulty without resorting to violence may be found in the following: Tie a light strong rope on the lower jaw, keeping the tongue above the ring should then be tied in the tail and another near the mouth. Pass the rope through the ring in the tail and through the ring near the mouth. Then pass the rope over the head of the horse and draw his head to one side while you step his feet on the other side. Reverse the rope to shoe the other side.

The Rey del Reyes and San Juan race for the Hackensack handicap at Jerome Park will long be remembered. Mar was on Rey del Reyes, but the brother to Alta was faster and under the vigorous persuasion of young Doggett, began outrun him in the homestretch. Ike Murphy was on Rey del Reyes and called out, "Pull him back—I was told to win." Doggett pulled him up and there was a pretty kettle of over it. All bets on San Juan were declared off and the bookmakers had their work for nothing. The trainer and jockey came near getting ruled off for their share in the scrape. McLewee got a severe reprimand from the stewards. It is believed that San Juan is the better horse at any distance over a mile.

The directors of the Twenty-second District Fair Association held an adjourned meeting at the Commercial Hotel, San Diego last Saturday, and decided to straddle the bay in the next exhibition—that is, the agricultural, horticultural and mechanical display will be made in San Diego, while stock exhibit and races will go to Coronado Beach. A speed programme was arranged and will consist of a number of races each day. The purses will amount to about \$3,000, and the premium list will disburse \$2,000 more to the successful competitors. It is stated that the premium list will be published in about two weeks and that the fair will commence October 6th, instead of September 29th, as previously agreed upon.

Ross Sargent's excavating machine is employed in turning up earth for the kite-shaped track at the Stockton grounds. It has been at work four days, and two weeks will yet be required to complete its work, says the Stockton Mail. The machine is equipped with plows and a scraper, and as it moves along near the line of the track, the loosened earth is carried over the draper, and deposited on the track. After the track has been thus graded a top dress of hard-pan will be put on. Fred Arnold, of the San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Association, says that it takes 1,000 more to make the track now than it would take to make it in the Spring or late in the Fall, after the first rains, adobe being now "as hard as concrete," as Mr. Arnold pressed it) and consequently expensive to work. Were not for the desire to complete the kite-shaped track in time for the next races the job would be deferred until the earth could be handled more cheaply. But it is thought that the existence of a kite-shaped course here will bring into the association's pockets next fair time thousands of dollars which otherwise would not be received.

By White's four-year-old Joe, by Marco, son of Elector, 2:14, he by Electioneer, trotted a very pretty mile over the Paluma track last Saturday in 2:30 flat. Who says the Electioneers don't breed on? Almonition, a three-year-old son of Loeber's Alcona, performed the trick just in the same notch on the same day. Both of these horses are in the training stable of Tom Murphy (so long Orrin Hickok's right hand man), who has lately had added to his stable a yearling son of Redwood, 2:24, and a son of Ralph, owned in Mendocino county; also a yearling filly by Electic, out of a half-sister to Hickok's Peep o' Day.

The Petaluma conditions provide that if there be more than eight entries in a race, the entrance money received for each excess shall be added to the purse. The additions to the purses this year are not likely to be very heavy, but the innovation is at least a break in the right direction, and suggests a method whereby the ten per cent entrance may be able to bear more lightly on the horsemen without endangering the financial status of our trotting associations. It is at least lead in a very short while to a thorough knowledge of how small an entrance the associations can get along on the claim, and apparently a reasonable one, being that a ten per cent entrance, with the present small patronage of the public and a limited number of campaigners on the coast, would soon ruin every association on the coast.

The following are excellent proverbs for colt handlers: Over tease your colt to make it fight you, for colts grow fat and do not forget. Never get mad and fight it out on your colt, for a righteous man regardeth the life of his beast. Your colt should fear you, for fear is the beginning of wisdom. Your colt should love you, for love worketh no ill. Teach your colts to stop immediately when told; it may save your life sometime. Hitch your horse by the side of a good, sensible horse, for he that walketh with the wise shall be wise. Be not hasty to use the whip, for the rod is for the fool. Do not overload your colt and then whip him to make him pull it, for by so doing you may make a backslider out of him, and it may be a hard matter to renew him again. Take up a colt in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it."

While at Rohnerville last week we visited the stables of City Hogboom and there saw several very handsome valuable animals. Highly is the owner of four or five sets of fine colts as Humboldt county possesses, among the number being two Nutwoods, an Alcazar, a Prompter and a Waldstein. The stallion Waldstein has come out wonderfully in the last year, and can go out any day and trot a mile in 2:26 or 2:27 without a skip. He is a beautiful animal, and if he doesn't trot in the teens before the lapse of six months we will be greatly surprised. One day last week he trotted a mile in 2:28, and kept the outside of the track all the way round, the inside being too wet and heavy to travel. Daisy Hayward, a handsome gray mare, owned by Postmaster McNeil, trotted in 2:32 the same day, and under the same conditions.

Dr. Salisbury's trotters are reported as coming back to California, a rumor which is wholly untrue. He is not the owner of a man to "throw up the sponge" at a little bad luck at the beginning of a campaign, but can stand a little punishment at the opening of a campaign as well as any man we know. They will have to beat him a good deal oftener and harder than they have done, before he cries enough. Mistake had to lower his flag to Alcyon at Grand Rapids, and was short of work and did not do justice to himself. We are not disposed to condemn Homestake for the loss of a race, and our word for it, he will trot a great race in Grand Circuit before Mr. Salisbury gets ready to ship homeward. The Eastern press is too fond of trying to make the California trotters a set-back if they can.

Dr. Parole, who was exhibited at Morris Park on the 10th, was the winner of the greatest race ever run at Pimlico, the old track just outside of Baltimore. He beat Ten Tons, and Tom Ochiltree, then in the zenith of his fame, and won. It was the only race Congress ever adjourned for. Some other reason was given, but the nation's lawmakers shut up shop for the day, and went in a body to Pimlico where perhaps one of the greatest crowds ever seen on the track was assembled. Old Parole was exhibited ostensibly as an added Fourth of July attraction, but in reality, I think, to give the lie to a story that has been going the rounds in this country and in England that the old fellow was bush-whacked. After his great performances were over, Mr. Lorillard gave him to a son of Dr. Norvin Green, as a saddle horse. Mr. Green after a time returned to Mr. Lorillard, and ever since he has been enjoying a well earned rest and comfort at his owner's farm at Jobstown.

Dr. Scout, the promising youngster that came in second in the American Derby at Washington Park, Chicago, a few days since, was a member of the Montana stables, the property of Messrs. Easton and Larrabee, and is a promising colt no mistake. He is by Longfellow out of Gypsy by War, she out of Christine by imported Australian, and she by Grande Duchesse by Lexington. To run second in a large field speaks well for the studs of the bunchgrass at although the State was banking on High Tariff to give her reputation in this great Derby contest. But the colt was too great for him. Mettle to the bone, the great youngster yielded to his rider's will and was fast forging to the front. But some of the equine machinery gave way under the terrible strain and in less time than it takes to remember the fact the proud animal, the promising winner of the race, is changed from a flying steed to a lifeless heap of bones and bones, his companions in the contest having been by forever, but Post Scout kept up the high claims of the colt by coming in second.

A little article in last week's BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN concerning the pacing races recently held in Oregon in which our horses with low records had not paced near their best, have caused a flood of letters to come from our sister States all written by disinterested parties, giving the reasons why it was so. All the races before the last were paced on the worst of tracks, made so by continued rains, and unarrived on a good firm slow track they were unable to pace with the Oregon horses. The track at Portland is one of the best according to the statements of Mr. L. M. Moore, who recently returned from there. There are five sharp corners; notwithstanding this, Gold Medal paced the fastest heats ever made in harness in Oregon, and beat the natives." Time 2:20, 2:18 and 2:17, the latter of the last heat was paced in 30 seconds, Prince finishing on Gold Medal's throat latch. Mr. Morse stated that this performance is equal to three heats of 2:15 and 2:14 over any good California track.

Now that August Belmont is dead, the high-backed chair among the breeders of America belongs to Congressman Scott, of Erie, Pa. The breeding of his newly imported horse, Aerolithe, was given by us several weeks ago. Now we have to chronicle the purchase of a four-year-old filly called Rosamond by Hermit out of Enquerrande (winner of the Oaks of 1876), by Vermont, from Deliane by the Flying Dutchman, from Imperieuse (St. Leger of 1857) by Orlando, who won the famous "False Derby" of 1844. This mare, Rosamond, was bred in France. This season she was mated with Bercaldine, and next year she will be bred to Minting, winner of the Grand Prix de Paris of 1886. That's the kind of horses we like to see imported to America. Mr. Scott is not afraid to let go of his money for a really good horse and therefore deserves success.

The point has been made and apparently well taken that there is scarcely a single horse breeder in San Francisco that has a dollar invested in any of our race track associations who hang up the purses, supply the track and sport, do all the work and take all the risk. Has it ever occurred to our wealthier horsemen that if each one of them were to take a life membership or share in each of these associations the money so subscribed would go very far towards enabling these country associations to give them and the public better grand stands and eating accommodations, which they so much complain of when they leave home to see their horses trot? Horsemen and their families receive complimentary admission tickets, but the poor grainger who has a Norman or Clydesdale, a few cows, a pen of sheep, or a few fat hogs to show is obliged to buy an annual membership, we believe they call it, at an expense of five dollars. It is so the world over; but, is it right?

We are going to publish a magnificent State Fair edition. Applications for space in it are coming in fast, as it is to be the finest advertising medium ever devised. Everybody keeps the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and when this grand number appears it will contain stories and reminiscences, pictures and descriptions of horses that are coming to the front as trotters, pacers and sires; articles of great interest to farmers and horsemen on topics of the day, and words of advice, in fact it will be a paper that everyone will want. The State Fair edition published before was completely exhausted in a short time after it was issued. Through it owners of great sires received applications for the services of their stallions from Puget Sound to San Diego and from many of the leading breeders in the East. It behooves every owner of a fine horse to send in an application for space. We will also have space for the insertion of some pictures and articles on thoroughbred cattle, sheep and hogs (we do not want any other) so give this your earnest consideration and write immediately for terms.

When we see a runaway horse coming, advises Southern Cultivator, do not try to check him by a rush from the opposite direction or the side, for you will be immediately knocked flat by the collision, but instead, prepare for a short run with the horse. Measure with your eye the distance, and start for the run while he is yet some way off, perhaps ten feet in the case of fair to medium runaways. You may depend upon him keeping a straight line, for a really frightened horse is half blind, and would not veer for a steam engine. He will go straight ahead until he smashes into something. So do not get close to the line on which he is running, and, as he passes you, grab the reins near the saddle. Gather the reins firmly, and then, leaning backward as you run, give them a powerful yank. You may be able to brace yourself as you give this yank, half sliding on your feet. The strong jerk on the bit tells the horse that he again has a master, and prepares him for the final struggle. A step or two forward after the first yank, do it again. This is the finishing stroke. It never fails when given by a determined man. The horse is on his haunches. Keep a firm pull on the reins till you grasp the horse by the nostrils, and hold him so until he is pacified.

Trainers and horsemen generally should keep in mind that the first thing to do after the completion of the races at the Breeders' Meeting on August 8th will be to make and mail their entries for Napa; at the close of the San Jose fair, Saturday, August 15th, to make and mail those for Petaluma, and so on through the circuit. It is true that the entries do not close in each of the above instances until two days later (the 10th and 17th), but it usually takes from two to three days for letters to travel across the bay and horsemen should therefore give the associations every opportunity to learn whether their purses have filled and to advertise the entries. It will make no difference to the trainer whether he mails his entries on the 8th or 10th; but it will very much facilitate matters for the associations, especially to their overworked and underpaid secretaries, who have not only to attend to the wants of the horses, but those of the cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry, and are driven distracted by the rush of wagons, horse powers, grain, jams, crochets, work, pumpkins, binders, baby dresses, beets, fichus, canned goods, incubators, cheese, Kensington work, Boston brown bread, sidehill ploughs, dentistry exhibits, pound cake and the Lord knows what else, every one of which is just as important to its owner, and makes greater demands on the secretary's time as a horse or a horseman's entry in a thousand dollar stake.

Mr. Porter Ashe's thoroughbred bay stallion Alta died last week at the Maltese Villa stud farm in Merced county, where he had been installed as King of the Harem, ever since his retirement from the turf in 1886. He was a very consistent performer and could always be relied upon to run a truly good race. He won in 1884 twice out of four starts, as the property of Todhunter & Allen. He was then sold to Mr. R. P. Ashe with all his engagements. That year he won seven races out of fifteen starts and got second money in four others. Among his victories at the East may be enumerated the Sheridan stakes in Chicago, a great event, beating Volante, the American Derby winner, and later in the season a sweepstakes at Sheephead Bay, mile and three quarters, beating Bersan, Hidalgo, Haggin's colt, the winner of the Emporium and Omnibus stakes, and his old opponent, Volante. On his retirement to the stud, his opportunities were very limited, because Mr. Ashe had only about a half dozen mares; and yet, with these very limited opportunities, he got several clever performers. Among them we may mention Sir Rae, a frequent winner on the winter tracks in New York last season; King Alta, out of the dam of Geraldine, one of the best three year olds of the year; Toro, a stake winner and holder of the record for nine-sixteenths of a mile; Linita and Terry, all winners. The latter ran a mile at the late Bay District meeting in 1:43, and the same day in the mile and three-quarter race leading the first mile and a quarter in 2:07, a performance unequalled. Mr. Ashe's loss is a serious one and nobody places his loss at less than \$7,000. He will probably replace him with an imported stallion.

The Petaluma Association, which was the first in the State to discard the bangtail from its race programme, now takes the lead in another direction, and in so doing follows the commendable example set by the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association. In all purses, best three in five, a horse not winning one heat in three goes to the stable; in the two in three purses, a horse not taking a heat in two is ruled out. In addition to the above, there are other novelties offered as an experiment, and to break the monotony of the three in five custom. There will be a 2:27 class purse two mile heats best two in three. Also a mile dash trotting, for 2:15 stallions, and a mile dash, trotting, free-for-all; both of the latter will be stakes, \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$100 added. The Petaluma programme also differs from others in the circuit, inasmuch as the slowest class purse therein offered is for the 2:30 trotters, which is slow enough for these days, heaven knows, especially for the fourth meeting in the circuit. To make up this gap in the trotting classes, there is offered a purse for the 2:22 class, whilst the pacers are generously treated to a 2:20 class purse, not on the other race programmes. If all these purses fill and fill they certainly deserve to, Mr. La Rue will find he has got no sincere when he mounts the judges' stand at Petaluma. The Petaluma entries close on August 17.

The death of Barnum recalls an incident of his visit to California about ten years ago, says a Westerner in the St. Louis Globe Democrat. The great showman was seldom surprised by any feat of horsemanship, but, riding on the box seat beside William Foss, one of the famous whips of California, he was treated to an impromptu exhibition of skill which he candidly admitted he never saw equalled. Foss was driving a six-horse stage along the mountain road from Calistoga to the geysers. Just before he reached the geysers one of the leaders dropped dead in its tracks. The shock swerved the other leader and broke the singletrees loose. The horses were going at a lively trot down the grade. Quick as thought Foss allowed the reins that guided the two leaders to run out through the rings, and giving a slight swerve to the others, he cleared the dead and living leaders and continued to town with a four-horse team. Had Foss hesitated a moment the horses would have become tangled and the coach might have been upset, and every passenger killed. The man who wrote the above should ride on that grade and see if he could find more than three "turn outs" in four miles, or better still, see if he could stand on the grade and let a six-horse team pass him. Old Bill Foss never was drunk, and never was known to try and unfasten the remaining singletrees of the double tree of the leaders of a six horse team, as in this case, turn the rest of the horses aside, throw the dead horse over the grade or lift him up gently on the bank inside of sixty seconds, while a load of passengers were looking on with surprise. This Globe Democrat correspondent seems to have an economical idea of the truth.

Senator Patchen was found dead in his stall at the Patchen Stock Farm on the morning of July 6th. There were no premonitory symptoms of either suffering and death. Old Seneca laid there as if asleep, and his end must have been a peaceful one. His death was as sudden as it was surprising. Old age is the cause assigned. Dr. Day, the owner, feels keenly his loss, not so much on account of the moneyed value of the horse, but because Seneca Patchen was the head and front of the noted stock farm which now bears his name. Whatever of success or failure is due, the sire of this great equine family must be linked with the name of Dr. J. W. Day. Seneca Patchen was a dark chestnut stallion, foaled October 1863, 15½ hands high and bred by Joseph Wright, Waterloo, N. Y. He was a son of George M. Patchen 2:23. During Mr. Wright's ownership Seneca Patchen's opportunities were limited. In 1880, and at the age of seventeen years, he was purchased by Dr. Day for \$800. At that time he had not a single colt that was a trotter, and his purchaser was pook-pooked by his friends and ridiculed by his enemies for even thinking of producing trotters from such a sire. Nothing daunted, the Doctor, in spite of all this opposition, said: "I will show you five years from now," and he did. With limited capital he purchased a standard-bred mare, Lady Monmouth, by Winthrop Morrill, Jr. As a result we have Sunrise Patchen 2:19 and Sunset Patchen 2:26. Other foals by Seneca are Frank Patchen 2:24, Rex Patchen 2:29, Fleety Patchen 2:29, Giddings' Patchen 2:27, Bartholdi Patchen 2:29, and others. Thus five years from the time of the purchase of Seneca Patchen his get had won the fastest one, three and four-year-old records of the State of New York, the fastest one and three-year-old records of all the States except California and Kentucky, besides twenty other races during the season. Furthermore, it should here be said that many of his later colts are still young, but give greater promise than his former get, and his 2:30 list will be augmented by at least a half-score in the next two or three years.

Years ago trotters and pacers were considered almost as two separate and distinct classes of horses, and wise men wrote labored articles to prove the respective gaits were not interchangeable and that each class of horses was produced by some separate and distinct action of nature's laws, and that as to blood lines they came from absolutely different sources. We well remember reading elaborate articles about andalusian sblers, from which the pacer was alleged to have descended in a direct line. Jerome Eddy was bred to Ermont, by Piedmont, and the foals were two fillies, one called Fannie Wilcox and the other Lizzie Mont. Fannie is a trotter with a record of 2:20, and Lizzie Mont a pacer with a record of 2:23. The only strain of blood in this pedigree on either side possible to construe into so-called pacing blood is the one strain that comes from the old Pilot mare, the second dam of Almont, and she was a pure-gaited trotter, as indeed are nearly all the descendants of the Pilot family. Possibly some theorist may lay the flattering unction to his soul that the one strain from Old Pacing Pilot, coming from a trotting-gaited mare, may be the cause of it. Woodmont paced to a record of 2:24 and went a half in 1:05, after which he broke down. He was never known to take a step at the trot, yet he was by Passacas, dam by Louis Napoleon. Passacas is by Almont, dam by Jackson's Western Star. Napoleon is by Volunteer, dam by Harry Clay. We fall again to see the pacing blood, except in the old Pilot mare, dam of Almont. Jerome Eddy and Passacas, the sires, were both pure-gaited trotters, as were the Piedmont and Napoleon mares, the dams. We guess the gaits are interchangeable and not controlled by blood. If there be left a single advocate of the old blood-controlling theory who believes that the little drop of blood from Old Pacing Pilot leavened the whole lump of trotting blood and produced these pacers in him explain to us why, out of seventeen 2:30 performers by Pilot Medium, which is from a Pilot Jr. mare, there is only one pacer, and only one with a tendency to pace.

Rysdyk's Hambletonian's Qualities.

One of the best posted men in the country on the subject of the American trotting horse and his blood lines is Mr. James Halfpenny, of Pontiac, Mich., a gentleman whose acquaintance I had the pleasure of making sometime ago. Of late Mr. Halfpenny has not been enjoying the best of health, the "grip" having made him its victim, but he is now on the mend and has found time to write one of the most interesting and instructive articles on Rysdyk's Hambletonian, so far as the points he touches go, that it has been my good fortune to read. Mr. Halfpenny says:

"More has been said and written about Hambletonian 10 than any horse that ever lived in this country.

"He had a great many friends and about an equal number of enemies. The partisans of Hambletonian never could see anything bad in him while his enemies never could see anything good. The real fact of the matter is that he had his good points and his bad ones also. Some writers have tried to make it appear that he inherited all his good qualities from his sire, Abdallah, while others were equally as positive that all the good in him came from imported Bellfounder, who sired his dam. The thoroughbred-blood-in-the-trotter theorists found comfort in the fact that his sire was by the running-bred horse, Mambrino. The Messenger enthusiast was also well pleased with him and attributed his great success in the stud to the fact that he possessed more Messenger blood than any horse of his day.

"I have read exhaustive articles from able writers showing that Hambletonian was an out and out Abdallah, while the believers in Bellfounder blood would show just as conclusively that he was a typical Bellfounder. But of late I have seen an item in several horse papers which goes on to show that he was both Abdallah and Bellfounder combined, as far as outward appearance went. But unfortunately for this writer's theories all the Abdallah that he could discover in Hambletonian was his thin mane and lack of foretop, and about all the Bellfounder visible was his long, fine tail.

"My opinion of the matter is that Hambletonian was neither an Abdallah or a Bellfounder in outward appearance or any other characteristic of his general make-up. The type of horse to which Hambletonian belonged was entirely his own. No known horse in his ancestors looked anything like him, and the likeness of him is only found in his descendants. Imported Bellfounder is only known to-day through Hambletonian, and Abdallah is about in the same boat. Some people will claim that the daughters of Abdallah were great brood mares, and that he sired the dam of Goldsmith Maid 2:14. The only evidence on earth to prove that he sired the dam of that great mare was that her name was 'Old Ab,' that she was a yellow bay and had a black line down her back, and that a gypsy, who once owned her, said that she was an Abdallah. Fanny Cook, a daughter of Abdallah, produced a fairly good sire in Daniel Lambert, but none of the many sons of Abdallah, that were kept entire, were ever capable of siring a single 2:30 performer, except Hambletonian. He sired forty-one trotters to enter the 2:30 list; one hundred and nineteen of his sons sired seven hundred and eighty-three 2:30 performers, and sixty-three of his daughters produced seventy-two horses in the charmed circle. No horse that ever lived before Hambletonian was anywhere near his equal in the production of uniform speed, and none have yet appeared, except in his own descendants.

"Where did Hambletonian get this power to transmit extreme speed to his offspring, and they in turn have the same power to transmit it to theirs? He certainly did not get it from his sire, Abdallah. And when we look on the side of his dam matters are still worse. The old-time, worn and much-quoted adage, 'Like produces like or the likeness of some ancestor,' does not seem to hold good in the case of Hambletonian. He was not like his sire in any particular, except that he was a bay horse. He was not like his dam or the sire of his dam in any particular, except that he was a bay horse. And right here I will say that the old maxim of 'like produces like or the likeness of some ancestor' is a misstatement and always has been, when applied to domestic animals. The truth of this latter assertion has been borne out many times in the American trotter, and in no case does it appear stronger than in that of Hambletonian. It has been said of him that his get are not uniform, and that lack of uniformity was the curse of the Hambletonian family. This is also a misstatement. Hambletonian was bred to more different sorts of mares than any horse that ever lived. The strictly thoroughbred mare was bred to him, as was also the half-bred, the quarter-bred, the trotting-bred and the unknown-bred, down to the Canadian pony. I rather guess that I should have said from the Canadian pony down to the thoroughbred, as the only mare that produced three 2:30 performers to the cover of Hambletonian was the Canadian pony, Old Kate (dam of Bruno 2:29), Breeze 2:24, and Young Bruno 2:24; and she was by a pacing pony called Bellaire, while he never succeeded in siring a 2:30 performer out of a strictly thoroughbred mare, and many of them were bred to him.

"Hambletonian served in his stud career about 1,800 mares, and sired 1,324 colts. The mares bred to him were very divergent in size, looks, color, disposition and speed. Still there was a greater family resemblance in his get than in that of any other horse that I ever saw. The uniformity of size was a good average for so large a family, and that of disposition was better. As to the average uniformity of speed he 'lays over' all horses of his or any previous time, and when it comes to uniformity of color he never had an equal. His get were nearly all bays, a few browns, blacks and greys, but no chestnuts or sorrels. His sire, Abdallah, got many chestnuts and sorrels; imported Bellfounder, who sired his dam, did the same thing, and this aversion to the chestnut and sorrel colors seem to live only in the Hambletonian family.

"It is a fact that many of Hambletonian's sons have chestnuts in their progeny, but his best sons, like himself, do not sire horses of that color very frequently. His best sons are Volunteer, Happy Medium, George Wilkes, Electioneer, Dictator, Egbert, Strathmore and Sweepstakes. Volunteer has twenty-nine trotters and two pacers in the 2:30 list; twenty-six of them are bays and five are browns. Happy Medium has fifty-seven trotters and three pacers in the 2:30 list; fifty-four of them are bays, four browns, one grey and one roan. George Wilkes has sixty-three trotters and eight pacers in the 2:30 list; forty are bays, eleven are blacks, fourteen are browns, four are greys, one roan and one chestnut. Electioneer has to his credit sixty-one trotters and one pacer. Of this number forty-eight are bays, nine are browns, two

are blacks and two are greys. Dictator's 2:30 performers are twenty-three trotters and three pacers; thirteen are bays, five are browns, six are blacks and two are roans. Strathmore has thirty-four trotters and two pacers in the 'charmed circle'; twenty-four of them are bays, seven are chestnuts, two are greys, one black, one roan and one spotted. The sons and daughters of Sweepstakes that have made themselves standard by performance number twenty trotters and one pacer; thirteen are bays, three are blacks, two are chestnuts, one is grey and one is brown. Egbert's get in the list figure up to thirty-three; nineteen are bays, five are chestnuts, five are blacks, one is roan. Harold has thirty trotters and three pacers that have records of 2:30 and better. Of this number twenty are bays, six are chestnuts, four are greys, one is black and one is brown. Hambletonian, himself, sired forty-one performers; twenty-nine of them were bays, eleven were browns and one was a grey. Volunteer, like his sire, never sired a chestnut colt, and I heard from good authority that Happy Medium never did, either. And judging from Electioneer's 2:30 list it appears that he also is very positive in the same way.

"Someone may say that any horse will sire more bays than anything else because there are more bay mares in the breeding ranks than those of any other color. But we will disprove this by citing the reader to Mambrino King, chestnut himself, and 'by the way' he is proving himself to be about the best sire that has yet appeared in that family, and yet has none of the blood of Hambletonian in him. Well, Mambrino King has ten trotters to his credit and eight of them are chestnuts and the other two are bays. So that the family of Mambrino King may yet be as famous for chestnuts as are some branches of the Hambletonian family for bays. Many people will not believe me when I say that Hambletonian did not inherit the speed that he had such wonderful power to transmit. None of his ancestors had wonderful speed at either the run or the trot, and we are not very positive that he possessed the speed of a ghost himself, but that he transmitted speed to his progeny we are certain, and I am of the opinion that Hambletonian was a kind of a chance production, or rather, more of a freak of nature than anything else. Many will not be prepared to swallow such heretical talk as this, but nevertheless, I believe it is true, which I will endeavor to prove at another time in the near future."—A. M. Trotter.

MONTANA STATE FAIR.

A Large Number of Good Ones Will be on Hand—Complete Success is Assured.

Secretary Francis Pope, of the Montana state fair, makes the following announcement of entries for the trotting and pacing events of the August meeting in Helena:

TROTTING—\$1,000, 2:30 CLASS; SATURDAY, AUGUST 22.

Gregory, br. g. by Bishop, dam Ethel by Contractor—Ed. Lafferty, Helena.

Maud Patchen, b. m. by Idaho Patchen, dam Maud W. W.—Suisun Stock Farm, Suisun, Cal.

Ben Cole, b. g. by Ben Lomond, Jr., dam Mollie Cole by Cardinal—A. E. Boyett, Butte.

Robbins, rn. h. by Black Walnut, dam Lady Lightfoot—W. I. Higgins, Deer Lodge.

Tom Tucker, b. g. by Fieldmont, dam by Gold dust—Lee Mantle, Butte.

B. S. br. g. by Ky Volunteer, dam Matilda by Springfield Chief—H. Kirkendall, Helena.

Butte, br. g. by Red Wilkes, dam by Messenger Chief—D. G. Bricker, Butte.

TROTTING—\$1,000, 2:27 CLASS; THURSDAY, AUGUST 27.

Robbins, rn. h. by Black Walnut, dam Lady Lightfoot—W. I. Higgins, Deer Lodge.

Ben Cole, b. g. by Ben Lomond, Jr., dam Mollie Cole, by Cardinal—A. E. Boyett, Butte.

Cottonwood Chief, ch. h. by Clark Chief, Jr., dam unknown—George W. Krattner, Bozeman.

Lady Maxim, br. m. by Maxim, dam Lady Greaves by Smuggler—H. Kirkendall, Helena.

Florida, blk. m. by Montana Wilkes, dam Alberta by Dalgamo—H. Barbour, Helena.

Butte, b. h. by Tempest, dam Bonnetta by Com. Belmont—Lee Mantle, Butte.

D. G. B. blk. g. by Shiloon, dam unknown—D. G. Bricker, Butte.

TROTTING—\$1,000, 2:24 CLASS; MONDAY, AUGUST 24.

Lady Maxim, br. m. by Maxim, dam Lady Greaves by Smuggler—H. Kirkendall, Helena.

Yeta, b. m. by Kentucky Volunteer, dam Lady Greaves by Smuggler—Rice and Huffaker, Helena.

Hylas Boy, b. g. by Hylas, dam Cinderella—Suisun Stock Farm, Suisun, Cal.

Silver Bow, b. h. by Robt. McGregor, dam Sadie by Hambletonian 10—Williams & Morehouse, Butte, Montana.

Contractor, br. g. by Sultan, dam Madame Harding by Overland—A. Lewis, Helena.

Don K. br. h. by Fieldmont, dam Nutmeg Maid by Thos. Jefferson—Sam Hanley, Deer Lodge.

Florida, blk. m. by Montana Wilkes, dam Alberta by Dalgamo—H. Barbour, Helena.

Katie S. blk. m. by Director, dam Alpha Medium by Happy Medium—Ed. Lafferty, Helena.

PACING—\$1,000, 2:22 PACE—TUESDAY, AUGUST 25.

Mikado, b. g. by Maxim, dam Cleoda by Clermont—Huntley & Clarke, Toston.

Brilliantine, dun m. by Brilliant, dam by Prompter—Suisun Stock Farm, Suisun, Cal.

Montana Wilkes, br. h. by Red Wilkes, dam Eva by Lumber—H. Barbour & Co., Helena.

Gov. Toole, blue g. breeding unknown—Jas. F. Porter, Helena.

Irene B. blk. m. by Jay Bird, dam unknown—D. G. Bricker, Butte.

TROTTING—\$1,000, 2:20 CLASS—WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26.

Hylas Boy, b. g. by Hylas, dam Cinderella—Suisun Stock Farm, Suisun, Cal.

Senator, b. h. by Echo, dam The Jones Mare, by Winthrop Morrill—Morgan Evans, Anaconda, Mont.

Steve Whipple, tr. h. by Whippleton, Jr., dam by Whipple's Hambletonian—B. C. Holly, Vallejo, Cal.

Contractor, br. g. by Sultan, dam Madame Harding, by Overland—A. Lewis, Helena.

Katie S. blk. m. by Director, dam Alpha Medium, by Happy Medium—Ed. Lafferty, Helena.

Ida D. br. m. by Maxim, dam Nutmeg Maid, by Thomas Jefferson—D. G. Bricker, Butte.

TROTTING—\$1,000, FREE-FOR-ALL—SATURDAY, AUGUST 29TH.

Steve Whipple, br. h. by Whippleton, Jr., dam by Whipple's Hambletonian—B. C. Holly, Vallejo, Cal.

Frank M. ch. g. by Priam, dam by General Dana—T. E. Keating, Sacramento, Cal.

Silver Bow, b. h. by Robt. McGregor, dam Sadie by Hambletonian 10—Williams & Morehouse, Butte.

Katie S. blk. m. by Director, dam Alpha Medium by Happy Medium—Ed. Lafferty, Helena.

Hylas Boy, b. g. by Hylas, dam Cinderella—Suisun Stock Farm, Suisun, Cal.

Contractor, br. g. by Sultan, dam Madame Harding, by Overland—A. Lewis, Helena.

The free-for-all pacing for a purse of \$1,000 set for Friday, Aug. 28th, did not fill, Turk Franklin, owned by O. H. McLeod, of Missouli, being the only entry. Aside from these fast classes named above, entries to which are closed, the State Fair Board intend to offer purses for slower horses, entries to close after the Butte meeting.

That there are not as many entries this year as last for the Helena events is due to erroneous reports which were circulated in the south and west, and to provincial jealousy.

Marous Daly, it is reported on excellent authority, gave out in the south and west that he had taken his horses away from the State because the Anaconda races were off, an "there would be nothing to run for." This was used to the disadvantage of the Helena races, despite the fact that the association here was in existence twenty years before Anaconda was heard of. It influenced a great many California and Colorado owners to keep their horses away. Then again the Oregon people were a little jealous of the growing importance of the Montana circuit. Some California horsemen got as far as Portland and were persuaded not to come this way on false representations about the climate. Another thing which had its effect was that W. A. Clark skips the meeting altogether with his string of six or eight trotters. He enters his horses at Butte, and after that meeting leaves the circuit. In spite of these drawbacks Helena intends to have a big race meeting, and show the country that it is possible to get along with stables which still holds fast to the queen city.

The Standard Pacer.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the Board of Directors of the National Standard Pacing Horse Breeders' Company at a meeting held June 25th:

WHEREAS, The American Trotting Horse Register Company, at their meeting held at Chicago some time since, adopted a resolution admitting to their register pacing horses on a 2:25 basis, while the committee to admit the trotter on a 2:40 basis, and,

WHEREAS, said action on the part of said American Trotting Horse Register Company has caused almost continuous and uninterrupted inquiry of the register of this company from all parts of the United States and Canada as to the effect such action would have upon this company, and

WHEREAS, said inquiries occupy a great portion of the register time in answering the same, and he desires to be relieved from making answers thereto, and desires the Board to take some action relative to the matter, and for the purpose of answering generally these numerous inquiries and defining the position of this company definitely, be it therefore

RESOLVED, That the National Standard Pacing Horse Breeder Company will continue, unhesitatingly, its existence and accommodate its already large and increasing patronage and register pacing horses under its rules, believing as we do that the pacing interest can best be conserved by this organization. Originating in the darker hours of its necessity and fostered through adverse circumstances but with an eye single to the pacer's advancement and development, we see no reason to leave off the work so profitably begun, and which has already been of such incalculable benefit to pacing-horse owners.

In reviewing the important history of the pacing-horse cause we recall the long continued and patient effort of his friends to secure standard rank for the pacer and the utter failure of all such efforts. We recall also the great revolution in public sentiment in behalf of the pacer, resulting in spite of many difficulties in the organization of this company in his behalf.

In view of these facts and the further facts:

1. That this company is now in the best of working order, with its rules of standard thoroughly adapted to the necessities of the pacer in the incipency of his registration

2. That our register has already been patronized by nearly every State in the Union and by Canada, and

3. That everything is now ready for the issuing of our first volume at an early date; we deem it plainly in the best interests of the pacer to go forward with our work.

With all due appreciation of the consideration shown the pacer by the American Trotting Register Company, we believe their consideration only a partial recognition of his deserts, and that in the standard rules and fostering care of the National Pacing Horse Breeders' Company alone does the pacer receive the full recognition to which his merits justly entitle him.

In fine we would thank the many friends of the pacer throughout the country for the liberal patronage already given this company, and bespeak for it a continuance of same. The registration fee so standard is reduced from \$2 to \$1. stockholders and others alike.

Address Thos. C. Parsons, Register, Cleveland, O., upon all matters regarding the Pacing Register. By order of the Board.

J. S. BROWN, President,

D. W. GREENE, M. D., Secretary.

Horse Dentistry.

Within comparatively few years a new profession has sprung into existence—that of veterinary dentistry. Until few years ago all the dental work deemed necessary was to take a hammer and tenpenny nail and knock off "wolf-teeth" to keep the horse from going blind, but now teeth are extracted, not to keep the horse from going blind, because the do not affect the animal's eyes more than does any other tooth, but to keep a bit from pulling and loosening them causing the horse to have a sore mouth. As far as similarity of structure and kind of food extend, horse's teeth are subject to the same deteriorating influences as the teeth of man. They may decay and expose the nerve enough to cause tooth ache, as is sometimes seen when a horse takes a drink of cold water, causing him to throw up his head or hold it sideways until the pain is over. Sometimes a tooth becomes ulcerated the accumulated pus often causes the jawbones to bulge out, or it may break and discharge either through the nostril or upon the outside, forming a disagreeable running sore. A horse's tooth is not covered on the outside with enamel like a man's tooth, but the enamel is folded through the substance (dentine) of the tooth. The enamel, being harder than dentine, is not worn away as rapidly, and presents a roughened grinding surface necessary properly to masticate coarse food. These roughened surfaces should not be filed off unless upon the edge of the tooth when liable to cut the tongue or cheek.

As horses' teeth are worn away by contact with opposite teeth they gradually grow out of the jawbone until, in old horses, the teeth may simply rest upon the jaw, being held in place by the gums. If one tooth should be broken out the opposite tooth is very liable to grow until it becomes long enough to strike the jaw opposite and produce a very sore mouth, making it difficult to eat. The results of diseased teeth are often serious and always important. They are sometimes the cause of indigestion and colic, because the food is not properly masticated. Sometimes mastication is so painful that a horse will scarcely eat at all, and becomes gradually emaciated. When the teeth are diseased the saliva usually has a very disagreeable odor. Diseased or abnormal teeth are often the cause of horses pulling on the bit, or upon one line, or carrying the head sideways, and of other faults which can be remedied or removed by a good veterinary dentist. Dental work, properly done, does not deceive anyone regarding a horse's age, "bishing" work done by unprincipled men with a view to deceive being easily detected. Colts, until five years old, should have their teeth examined quite often. After their teeth are all shed at five years old, every year or two is usually sufficient. After a nice job of dental work that adds to the health, comfort and usefulness of the animal, it would be permissible, or be gratifying, at least, to "look a gift horse in the mouth."

My only family medicine—Simmons Liver Regulator—Rev. James M. Rollins, Fairfield, Va.

Women troubled with headache, will find Simmons Liver Regulator relieves and cures.

THE FARM.

The Shepherd and His Bairn.

Come under my plaidie the nicht's dark and eerie,
Sae calm blaws the wind frae the sheltering wa';
The snaw lies knee-deep in the low-lying valleys,
An' covers the top o' Ben Nevis sae bald.

Come under my plaidie, the nicht's dark and stormy,
The winds they are sobbing, as if in deep pain;
And dark ower the broos o' the far-away mountains
The thick clouds are gathering for storm and for rain.

Come under my plaidie, the storm is descending,
The sheep on the mountains seek sheltering wa';
I hear noo the bleat o' the bonnie bit lamies
In answer to sound o' their mothers' lood ca'.

Come under my plaidie, the thunder is rolling,
The lightning is flashing in lang slanting lines;
They mak' my heart eerie, I'm footsore and weary,
I wish we were safe in your biggin' and mine.

Come under my plaidie, you're near to my bosom,
And dearer you are to your mother's kind heart;
The spring to the summer, the autumn to winter
My change, but our love can ne'er be apart.

Come under my plaidie, my ain old dearie,
You are a' that is left to your mother and me;
Your brothers and sisters in auld grave he happit
Aneth the dear shade o' an auld willow tree.

Come under my plaidie, I hear oor dog barking,
And far in the distance the blink frae oor cot,
Your mother, dear bairnie, has lamp in the window
To guide oor tired steps to oor ain sweet well spot.

Come under my plaidie, I see oor roof's shingle,
The fire glazes and leaps at oor ingle-side;
See, yonder's your mither gazing out ower the heather,
And wishing her laddie was cloe at her side.

—GEORGE A. DOUGLAS, Edinburgh.

How to "Catch On."

There is one thing about making butter or cheese that, we think, writers are too glib about, and that is the decision of quality. Each one has no hesitation in pronouncing upon quality, and if there is a man of some renown about, and he makes the same decision, that settles it. Now, do you want to learn a trick on this point? The big cheese and butter dealers in the large markets of the country seldom put themselves to the trouble of tasting the goods they have to sell. That would be too big a job for any of them. There is generally a salesman who "walks the floor," that has wit enough to educate his taste to a point high enough to satisfy his boss. By constant practice he learns all the requirements of the market, and can shade butter or cheese to suit that demand to the nicety of a hair. He also knows all the tricks of the trade. You cannot "load" butter with salt, water or cream without his being able to detect it at once. He is a far wiser judge than the owner of the store, who has a thousand other things to think of. His duty is simple and plain, and he becomes perfect in that line. Now any man who honestly desires to reach the top can do so, if he will submit to that man's decisions. Of course there are tricks in all trades, and there are ways of pleasing cheese and butter buyers. These buyers are simply men who have graduated from the "floor," as they have dozens of commission houses to choose from, they are hard to please. The first point is to suit the eye. First color right, then pack right. Do not arouse suspicions by over salting, and do the best you can about grain in absence of a mottled appearance. With cheese, the point is to suit the peculiar market your goods are intended for. If for "home consumption," then make them rich in butter to mellow and early ripened. If for the European market, they must be long keepers and good travelers. All of these points have money in them, and at the same time are strictly in line of fair business habits. To make the finest quality, without becoming an impracticable crank, is the object to be attained.—The New Dairy.

Keeping Butter.

One of the most important problems in dairying is to discover some method of keeping butter for an indefinite period. Prof. L. B. Arnold, while living, suggested the storing of butter in barrels under brine in the granulated form. We copy the following experiments made by Mr. Geo. Parr and reported in the Northwestern Farmer: "In the months of June, July, August, September and October, in 1889, I packed twelve barrels of my surplus butter. Times were hard, and a number of my customers refused to pay my usual price, twenty-five cents per pound; the result was I refused to sell for less, and packed it in new pork barrels, in about five-pound rolls wrapped with Elio's parchment paper. I kept it covered with strong brine. I have put down the past season seven barrels of surplus butter in the same way. Two months ago I sold a number of barrels to a dealer in Great Falls, Montana, at twenty cents per pound, whole—delivered at my railroad station, and a few days ago I received a letter from the buyer, saying: 'If the balance of your butter is as good as the last delivery, ship at once,' adding 'I could have realized five cents per pound more if the butter had been put up in two-pound rolls.' A portion of the butter was in the brine sixteen or seventeen months; this is the butter made in 1889. The butter made the past season—six months—I examined, and used some of the butter made in 1889, and could not detect any 'off flavor.' This butter has been in the brine long enough to have been shipped around the world twice. If there is any other proper known to dairymen, of putting down butter that will keep sweet and sound, or without becoming rancid for that length of time, I would like to know it. We also put down the barrels of granular butter in the month of August last, and handled it in this way: We lined the barrel with Elio's parchment paper; filled the barrel within four inches of the top; put on a cover that would slip inside the barrel; put on weight, and filled the barrel to the brim with strong brine that would float an egg, and for the last month every day we churned we put the fresh butter-milk aside. After the butter was washed and removed from the churn the butter-milk was put back in the churn, and about forty pounds of granular butter was taken from the barrels and put in the churn, and the churn turned gently around for the space of one or two minutes, the butter milk drawn off, and the butter washed in water, and to my surprise it was just as good as the day it was first made, and had to be re-salted, when worked over it would take a sharp judge to detect it was not fresh made butter, and only one of my customers said that she did not think that the last jar of butter was quite up to my general standard."

Depth of Grass Seed.

Some discussion has recently taken place on the proper depth for covering grass seed, and a writer in a late exchange states that he has had a free growth of timothy from at least two inches depth of soil, and clover seed has come up when buried four inches deep. The statement does not agree with the result of the series of measured experiments made some years ago by the writer of this note, in a soil consisting of a strong, finely-pulverized loam. Grass seed as small as that of timothy rarely came up from a depth of an inch, and half an inch was as great as its germination could be relied on. One inch in depth was sufficient for clover, and at a greater depth it rarely grew. These were the results of counting and accurate measuring. When the covering was nearly all sand instead of strong soil, the young plants would reach the surface from a greater depth; but for a strong and finely-pulverized loam the above mentioned depths could not be exceeded.

Superficial observers, however, make the mistake of not ascertaining what portion of the seed grow, and how many remain dormant in the soil. The writer above referred to recommends a common square harrow with large teeth for covering the seed, on the supposition that all will grow from four inches of soil. This opinion was doubtless adopted from observing the small portion of the seed near the surface and supposing that it represented the whole. If the heavy harrow buried them at all depths, from the surface down to four inches, at least three-fourths would be too far down to grow. If a peck is sown to an acre, there will still be seed enough near the surface for a fair representation of the whole number. If the heavy harrow sends them down to all depths within four inches, at least three-fourths will be too deep to grow. But a peck of clean timothy seed contains no less than ten million seeds; and over a million growing seeds would not only give the appearance of a successful crop, but would satisfy the superficial observer that all were growing and none were buried too deep. A crop of ten million plants to the acre would be over sixty thousand to the square rod and more than two hundred to the square foot, and if a fifth part grew there would still be more than forty plants to the square foot. No wonder then that a careless observer would suppose that all his seed were actually growing from all the way down to four inches in depth.

It may be cheaper and more economical of labor to put on another dollar's worth of timothy seed and harrow it in with a common course harrow and lose three-fourths of it, than to take the additional care and use the extra labor to harrow it in like the hand labor of a garden bed. But the owner should understand well what he is doing, and know that a small amount of seed, cloddy ground, and rough harrowing will not be so likely to give him success as a finely pulverized and rich soil.

Keep the Chicks Growing.

Our chicks are cooped quite near the dwelling house until they are six weeks old. About that time we take away the mother-hens, unite two families in one (of twenty-five or thirty) and colonize them in the ordinary "A" coops, each family being fifty to sixty feet apart, and given free range. These colonies are spread out over a gravel ridge (well grassed over) running north from our poultry-houses, and is bordered on one side by mowing fields, and on the other by the cow pasture, and the chicks do no harm wherever they go. We said we gave them free range. We make pens about twelve feet square, of sections of four-foot fence, to confine them two or three days and get them familiar with their new home, then take down the fence and let them range.

The breakfast is bread crumbs, continued until they are about ten weeks old, when they are graduated into the morning mash such as we feed to our fowls. About ten o'clock they have a feed of the coarsest oatmeal moistened; about half past one o'clock a light feed of cracked wheat or cracked barley (the latter is a by-product of a cereal manufactory and an excellent food), and about five o'clock, whole wheat or cracked corn, one, one day, the other the next. Twice a week we have fresh meat (butcher's trimmings) cooked and chopped, which is mixed in with the coarsest oatmeal (about half and half) for the second feed. We have, also, a Mann bone cutter, and twice or three times a week the chicks have a good wrestling and tumbling over each other in their eagerness to get the fresh cut bone. Not having a bone cutter, we should mix some bone-meal into the moistened bread crumbs for breakfast, and about three times a week we sprinkle in a little Sheridan's condition powder as a condiment to promote digestion and good health. We intend to vary the food-ration, continually, within the range here described. For instance, one day the feed will be bread crumbs, oatmeal, cracked wheat, cracked corn; the next day, bread crumbs, oatmeal, and chopped meat, cracked barley, whole wheat; the next day, bread crumbs, cut bone, oatmeal, cracked corn, and so on. The rule is to feed only what the chicks will eat up clean and quickly, but we break over the rule so far as the last feed is concerned, and the boy goes around a second time, twenty to thirty minutes after feeding, and if it is all eaten up clean three or four handfuls more are put down, so that all shall have a chance to "fill up" for the night. If a handful is left uneaten it quickly disappears in the morning, and as it is always dry grain it does not sour, and there is no danger from leaving a little. Fresh water is supplied them three times a day, and (practically) is always by them, so they can drink as they choose. Grit, in the shape of screened gravel, is also always by them, and ground oyster shells are given them about twice a week.—Farm Poultry.

A Cleansing Crop.

J. D. Morrow writes to the American Cultivator of millet in this wise: "One of the best cleansing crops that we have for general farm uses is the Hungarian millet grass. For eradicating that nuisance to many farms—the Canada thistle—Hungarian grass is the finest thing that can be recommended, and also for many other noxious weeds and grasses. There are the yellow, white and purple varieties of this grass, but the yellow-seeded is the best for all farm purposes. The seed can be obtained at \$1.50 to \$2 a bushel early in the season, but of late the prices have been advancing, which is a pretty sure proof that it is becoming more generally used. To get the best from it as a cleansing crop it will be necessary to keep the ground moving. When it is harvested some other crop should be sown on the stubble, so that it will rot out any dormant weeds that may be ready to spring up under favorable conditions. This is the most effectual way to rot the roots of morning-glories and Canada thistles.

The cultivation of the grass is simple enough. If the object is to get a good hay crop, land should be taken that has been manured the previous year for potatoes, cabbage, wheat or similar crops. When the land is in proper condition, sow broadcast, from one to three bushels to the acre. A brush

harrow should be run over it, and then the roller, to leave it as smooth as a table. The ground should be plowed deep beforehand, and thoroughly pulverized by deep harrowing. When preparing land for late cabbage it is a good cleansing crop to sow to keep down the weeds. The grass should be cut low down, leaving only about an inch of stubble. The grass is greatly relished by the animals, and it is a great milk, butter and fat producer. It is second only to lucerne as a soiler. It is second only to alfalfa for milkers when cut and fed clean. It is second to none as hay, not even excepting clover. There is one caution, however, which is not always heeded. It should never be allowed to ripen its seeds, for then it is little better than oat straw for feeding. At the very latest it should be cut when the seed is milky."

Sheep in Hot Weather.

Hot weather is one of the most critical times of the year for all cattle, and the mortality is almost as great among the sheep as during middle winter unless the owner oversees the flock, and attends to their needs carefully. Hot weather produces the parasites which infest the sheep and directly cause the growth of ticks, long worms, liver worms and stomach worms. These enemies are especially injurious to the lambs, and great harm may be done by a little inattention. The combination farmer and shepherd is very apt to forget the flock during summer, owing to the press of other farm work, and the growing lambs naturally contract bad habits and stop growing. If this growth should cease, decay begins, and the parasites are ready for their work.

In feeding the flocks it should be seen that the lambs get their share, and are not crowded away by the older ones. If necessary separate them from the flock during feeding hours. They should be given a feed of oats to keep them growing and in excellent condition, but if oats cannot be obtained easily, corn and bran will answer all purposes. The sheep do not thrive so well when the hot seasons are wet, and if the pastures are on the lowlands, this feed of oats will be needed all the more. If the pastures are wet much of the time, the sheep will become lame from foals in the cleft of the foot. This should be remedied as soon as discovered. If one of the flock limps a little, it should be caught and the foot cleaned out, and the surplus hoof trimmed off. A little powdered blue vitriol sprinkled into the cleft of the hoof will be good in preventing hoof rot. The foals are frequently the direct causes of foot rot, and if these are attended to in wet weather, a great deal of injury will be avoided.

The pastures should be changed often, and the ewes and lambs should be given the best and driest pastures on the farm. It is the low, wet pastures where the harm comes to the sheep. Stagnant ponds should not be in the reach of the flock. Pure running spring water should be given to them every day, and the troughs should be cleaned out often. Salt should be given to them mixed with a little sulphur, to help deep down the parasites. Attention to these little details may seem unimportant at first, but they constitute the chief charm of a good shepherd, and they are always profitably paid for in the long run.

The Business Man as a Farmer.

The business man, the man who engages in agriculture ostensibly for pleasure has been subjected to much criticism and more witicism—accused of raising turnips at a cost of \$1 apiece, and making butter at \$5 a pound.

Doubtless the amateur, the man with other money—money made in some other business—may make mistakes, and, perhaps, sometimes may usurp a place in agriculture, by means of his wealth, for which he is not fitted.

But this fact remains and holds fast, namely, that the presence of a "fancy farmer" in any region is generally productive of great good to the farmers of that region. Usually the amateur farmer is generous and "free with his money," and a great many reap the benefit, directly or indirectly. For example:

In a dairy region, there was only grade stock, and some of it very poor—cross-bred and in-bred until an infusion of new blood was imperatively demanded. At this time a rich farmer, or a rich man who had made money in the city, came into the region with a great liking for cattle, and agriculture generally. He brought to his farm the finest neat cattle to be found in the country or out of it.

He was generous, and immediately helpful. The farmers had an opportunity to improve their stock without paying exorbitant prices for the privilege. The result in a few years may be imagined. The dairy aspect of the entire region was changed. The stock was still grade, but crossed with the best blood in the world. The animals were larger, more vigorous, there was more milk, more butter and cheese and more money in the pockets of the farmers.

This is not an isolated case, there are many similar, and the more fancy farmers of this kind the country has, the greater will be its prosperity. This suggests what has been discussed widely already. In a region not fortunate enough to possess a liberal wealthy farmer, where the stock is deteriorating, why do not the farmers "club together" and buy stock animals, especially as it is, or may be, a matter of life or death to the farm?

Notes.

The sprouts from a cabbage stump without the head will be as large a quantity of seed which looks just as well as that grown with the head, but lacking the important quality of heading well.

When cucumbers are planted place some brush near the hills, so that the vines can climb on the brush for support. In this manner the young cucumbers intended for picking can be more easily picked.

Do not be afraid to plant more peas for a late supply. If the fall-growing varieties are used it will do but little injury if they fall over. Do not be deterred from planting because of the difficulty of providing supports, as they may be omitted.

Young pigs pastured in orchards will do good service in destroying insects; those for early market should be given a meal slop daily. Chickens should be guarded against hawks, owls, rats and other enemies. Give them plenty of range, however, and provide good nesting places.

There is a man in Kentucky who has an eye to business. He has learned of the great difference in the per cent of fat in different cow's milk. He has also learned there are "jewels" among common herds, of whose individual performance their owners do not know a thing. So this sharp man is a professional cow buyer, and gets prices on each cow in the herd. He then gets a fair sample from each, takes a milk-tester, makes a test, soon knows which are the "jewels," pays over his money and drives off the cows, sometimes, no doubt, leaving the stupid farmer to congratulate himself that he has sold his poorest cows, when his very best have passed from his sight.

THE GUN.

Coming Events.

July 25th—Country Club, Oakland Track, Mr. J. M. Quay, Secretary.
 July 26th—The California Wing-Shot Club, Oakland Track. Crittenden Robinson, Secretary.
 July 26th—The "K & H" blue rock contest at Lincoln Gun Club's grounds, Alameda Point.
 Saturday, Aug. 1st—The Blue Rock Club at Oakland Track. Sam'l. Golcher, Secretary.
 Aug. 15th—San Francisco Gun Club, Oakland Track. Mr. Jno. K. Orr, Secretary.

The San Francisco Gun Club.

Saturday, the 18th inst., witnessed the sixth monthly match of the season, of the San Francisco Gun Club, for the trophies offered for the best shots as evidenced in the several matches of the season. The day was most pleasurable, a gentle breeze from the bay tempered the heat of the central hours and rendered the afternoon shooting highly satisfactory as to conditions.

The club was divided into two squads; one taking the eleven o'clock ferry and commencing the sport on arrival at grounds, while the balance of the club took the one o'clock boat as heretofore. In this manner the shooting was kept up at a lively interest, without the annoyance of long periods of waiting between shots which has in some measure marred the interest of the club by detaining such of the membership as desired to return at an early hour to the city. Out of the entire number of birds furnished for the day, but one refused flight. They were Murphy's best and were as lively a lot as one could wish to have spring from the traps when an opponent faced the scores. The day's sport developed some very clever work on the part of a number of sportsman. The use of the first barrel on the instant brought down most of the birds, yet one or more of the contestants made fairly good scores by using the first barrel deliberately, yet it was observed that such a choice usually resulted in a fruitless second fire. The dry grass and weeds presenting a brown surface, with here and there darkened patches rendered the shooting much more difficult than the green lawn which has hitherto prevailed in the shooting park.

Mr. R. B. Woodward lost three of his birds, all of which were severely punished, one of them falling off the fence, to which it clung just long enough to be scored lost. This unusual strength of the birds was also noticed in Mr. Swett's score, who lost a like number, all of which seemed to receive the full charge of number sevens, which he was shooting, yet they managed to flutter over the fence where they fell dead. The cause of Baron Van Schroeder's poor score may be justly attributed to some radical changes which he has been having made in his gun; at least this is extremely probable when we compare his late scores with some really excellent ones which he made earlier in the season. Mr. Wooster lost two of his birds, dead out of bounds, and Mr. Orr followed with the same result. Mr. Tallant made all but a perfect score, dropping out on his tenth bird and leaving the field clear to Mr. Charles D. Laing, who made the most of the opportunities presented, killing all of his birds practically with first barrel, using second fire but once from necessity and twice for safety in the club match. Mr. Chapin and Mr. Tubbs secured a score of nine each, two of the latter named gentlemen's birds falling dead near line, as did also one of Mr. Chapin's.

Indeed, the one most noticeable feature of the match was the remarkable vitality of the birds; they seemed to be able to carry off more shot than is usual for them to do, and never before have we noticed so great a number falling dead out of bounds; of the thirty-nine escaping in the main match seventeen fell dead out of bounds.

Messrs. Butler, Donohoe and Leviston were particularly unfortunate in this respect.

There has been few if any matches held at Oakland Shooting Park during the season which has been marked by a greater degree of genuine sport than this one.

SUMMARY.

Oakland Shooting Park, July 18th, 1891. The County Club's sixth monthly event for the season of 1891, for the club's trophy. Best score in six club matches out of seven. Mr. Harry Babcock, President; Mr. John K. Orr, Secretary; C. W. Kyle, referee. The score:

Woodward.....	2	1	0	2	2	1	2	1	0	2	2	0	9
Wooster.....	1	2	2	1	1	0	0	1	2	2	1	10	
Chapin.....	1	2	0	1	1	2	2	2	1	0	1	9	
Tubbs.....	2	1	0	2	1	2	2	0	2	2	1	9	
Van Schroeder.....	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	1	1	0	1	6	
Swett.....	1	0	0	2	0	1	1	1	2	2	1	9	
Tallant.....	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	11	
Laing.....	2	1	1	2	2	1	1	1	2	0	2	10	
Orr.....	1	1	1	2	2	1	1	2	0	2	0	10	
Donohoe.....	2	0	2	0	2	0	1	0	2	1	0	6	
Wm. Leviston.....	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	6	

Following this main or club match was a long string of pool shooting which evidenced some splendid shooting. The first event stood as follows:

Laing.....	1	1	2	1	1	6
Donohoe.....	0	1	1	1	1	4
Tallant.....	1	1	1	2	1	6
Orr.....	2	1	2	0	1	6
Wooster.....	2	2	1	1	2	6
Swett.....	0	2	0	1	1	4
Tubbs.....	0	2	0	1	1	4
Chapin.....	1	1	1	1	0	5
Butler.....	0	0	0	0	0	0

In an other event of similar nature the result presented

Laing.....	2	2	1	1	1	6
Donohoe.....	0	2	1	2	2	5
Tallant.....	0	1	2	1	2	6
Chapin.....	1	2	1	1	1	6
Wooster.....	0	2	0	0	1	3
Tubbs.....	1	2	2	1	1	6
Chapin.....	2	1	0	2	0	5

The next match following showed

Laing.....	2	1	0	2	1	5
Tubbs.....	0	1	1	1	1	4
Tallant.....	0	1	1	0	1	3
Wooster.....	2	0	1	1	0	3
Jackson.....	2	0	1	0	0	3

The balance of the day's record showed the following scores:

Laing.....	0	1	2	1	1	5
Tallant.....	0	1	2	1	0	4
Tubbs.....	0	0	1	1	2	4
Wooster.....	0	0	2	1	1	3
Laing.....	2	2	1	1	1	6
Tubbs.....	2	1	0	1	1	5
Tallant.....	1	2	1	1	2	6
Tubbs.....	0	1	1	1	1	4
Laing.....	1	1	2	1	0	5
Tallant.....	2	2	1	1	0	5

It will be seen by the above score that Mr. Charles D. Laing lost only three birds out of forty-two, and when it is remembered that two of the three escaping fell dead just out of bounds and that the other was severely punished; his record is remarkable. Several other scores presented are very creditable.

The Wonders of Australia.—Continued.

At last the pouched creatures all disappear utterly from all the world, save only Australia, with the solitary exception of a single advanced marsupial family, the familiar opossum of this country. And the history of the opossum himself is so very singular that it almost deserves to receive the polite attention of a separate paragraph for its own proper elucidation.

For the opossums form the only members of the marsupial class now living outside Australia; and yet, what is at least equally remarkable, none of the opossums are found, *per contra*, in Australia itself. They are, in fact, the highest and best product of the old dying marsupial stock, specially evolved in the great continents through the fierce competition of the higher mammals then being developed on every side of them. Therefore, being later in point of time than the separation, they could no more get over to Australia than the elephants and tigers and rhinoceroses could. They are the last bid for life of the marsupial race in its hopeless struggle against its more developed mammalian cousins. In Europe and Asia the opossums lived on lustily, in spite of competition, during the whole of the eocene period, side by side with hog like creatures not yet perfectly piggyish, with nondescript animals, half horse, half rapir, and with hornless forms of deer and antelopes, unprovided, so far, with the first rudiment of budding antlers. But in the succeeding age they seem to disappear from the Eastern Continent, though here in the Western, thanks to their hand-like feet, opposable thumb, and tree-hunting life, they still drag out a precarious existence, in many forms, from Virginia to Chili, and from Brazil to California. It is worth while to notice, too, that whereas the kangaroos and other Australian marsupials are proverbially the very stupidest of mammals, the opossums, on the contrary, are well known to be the very cleverest, cunningest, and slyest of American quadrupeds. In the fierce struggle for life of the crowded American lowlands, the opossum was absolutely forced to acquire a certain amount of smartness, or else to be improved off the face of the earth by the keen competition of the pouchless mammals.

Up to the day, then, when Captain Cook and Sir Joseph Banks, landing for the first time on the coast of New South Wales, saw an animal with short front limbs and huge hind legs, a monstrous tail and a curious habit of hopping along the ground (called by the natives a kangaroo), the opossums of America were the only pouched mammals known to the European world in any part of the explored continents. Australia, severed from all the rest of the earth—*penitus toto orbe divisa*—ever since the end of the secondary period, remained as yet, so to speak, in the secondary age so far as its larger life elements were concerned, and presented to the first comers a certain vague and indefinite picture of what "the world before the flood" must have looked like. Only it was a very remote flood; an antediluvian age separated from our own not by thousands, but by millions, of seasons.

To this rough approximate statement, however, sundry needful qualifications must be made at the very outset. No statement is ever quite correct until you have contradicted it in minute detail about two-thirds of it.

In the first place, there are a good many modern elements in the indigenous population of Australia; but then they are elements of the stray and casual sort one always finds even in remote oceanic islands. They are waifs wafted by accident from other places. For example, the flora is by no means exclusively an ancient flora, for a considerable number of seeds and fruits and spores of ferns always get blown by the wind, or washed by the sea, or carried on the feet or feathers of birds, from one part of the world to another. In all these various ways, no doubt, modern plants from the Asiatic region have invaded Australia at different times, and altered to some extent the character and aspect of its original native vegetation. Nevertheless, even in the matter of its plants and trees, Australia must still be considered a very old-fashioned and stick-in-the mud continent. The strange puzzle-monkeys, the quaint jointed casuarinas (like horseails grown into big willows), and the park-like forest of blue gum-trees, with their smooth stems robbed of their outer bark, impart a marvelously antiquated and unfamiliar tone to the general appearance of Australian woodland. All these types belong by birth to classes long since extinct in the larger continents. The scrub shows no turf greenward; grasses, which elsewhere carpet the ground, were almost unknown till introduced from Europe; in the wild lands, bushes and underscrubs of ancient aspect cover the soil, remarkable for their stiff, dry, wiry foliage, their vertically instead of horizontally flattened leaves, and their general dead blue green or glaucous color. Altogether, the vegetation itself, though it contains a few more modern forms than the animal world, is still essentially antique in type, a strange survival from the forgotten flora of the chalk age, the oolite, and even the lias.

Again, to winged animals, such as birds and bats and flying insects, the ocean forms far less of a barrier than it does to quadrupeds, to reptiles, and to fresh-water fishes. Hence Australia has, to some extent, been invaded by later types of birds and other flying creatures, which live on there side by side with the ancient animals of the secondary pattern. Warblers, thrushes, flycatchers, shrikes and crows must all be comparatively recent immigrants from the Asiatic mainland. Even in this respect, however, the Australian life-region still bears an antiquated and undeveloped aspect. Nowhere else in the world do we find those very oldest types of birds represented by the cassowaries, the emus, and the mooruk of New Britain. The extreme term in this exceedingly ancient set of creatures is given us by the wingless bird, the apteryx or kiwi of New Zealand, whose feathers nearly resemble hair, and whose grotesque appearance makes it as much a wonder in its own class as the puzzle-monkey and the casuarina are among forest trees. No feathered creatures so closely approach the lizard-tailed birds of the oolite or the toothed birds of the cretaceous period as do these Australian and New Zealand emus and apteryxes. Again, while many characteristic Oriental families are quite absent, like the vultures, woodpeckers, pheasants and bulbuls, the Australian region has many other fairly ancient birds, found nowhere else on the surface of our modern planet. Such are the so-called brush turkeys and mound-builders, the only feathered things that never sit upon their own eggs, but allow them to be hatched after the fashion of reptiles, by the heat of the sand or of fermenting vegetable matter. The piping crows, the honeysuckers, the lyre-birds and the more-porks are all peculiar to the Australian region. So are the wonderful and æsthetic bower-birds. Brush-tongued lories, black cockatoos and gorgeously colored pigeons, though somewhat less antique, perhaps, in type, give a special character to the bird-life of the country. And in New Guinea, an isolated bit of the same old continent, the birds of paradise, found nowhere else in the whole world, seem to recall some forgotten Eden of the remote past, some golden age of Saturnian splendor. Poetry apart, into which I have dropped for a moment like Mr. Silas Wegg, the birds-of-paradise are, in fact, gorgeously dressed crows, specially

adapted to forest life in a rich fruit-bearing tropical country, where food is abundant and enemies unknown.

Last of all, a certain small number of modern mammals have passed over to Australia at various times by pure chance. They fall into two classes—the rats and mice, who doubtless got transported across on floating logs or barks of timber; and the human importations, including the dog, who came, perhaps, on their own canoes, perhaps on the wrecks and fragments of inundations. Yet even in these cases, again, Australia still maintains its proud pre-eminence as the most antiquated and unprogressive of continents. For the Australian black fellow must have got there a very long time ago indeed; he belongs to an extremely ancient human type, and strikingly recalls in his jaws and skull the Neanderthal savage and other early prehistoric races; while the woolly-headed Tasmanian, a member of a totally distinct human family, and perhaps the very lowest sample of humanity that has survived to modern times, must have crossed over to Tasmania even earlier still; his brethren on the mainland having no doubt been exterminated later on, when the stone-age Australian black fellows first got cast ashore upon the continent inhabited by the yet more barbaric and helpless negro race. As for the dingo, or Australian wild dog, only half domesticated by the savage natives, he represents a low ancestral dog type, half wolf and half jackal, incapable of the higher canine traits, and with a suspicious, ferocious, glaring eye that betrays at once his uncivilizable tendencies.

Omitting these later importations, however—the modern plants, birds and human beings—it may be fairly said that Australia is still in its secondary stage, while the rest of the world has reached the tertiary and quaternary period. Here again, however, a deduction must be made, in order to obtain the necessary accuracy. Even in Australia the world never stands still. Though the Australian animals are still at bottom the European and Asiatic animals of the secondary age, they are those animals with a difference. They have undergone an evolution of their own. It has not been the evolution of the great continents, but it has been evolution all the same; slower, more local, narrower, more restricted, yet evolution in the truest sense. One might compare the difference to the difference between the civilization of Europe, and the civilization of Mexico or Peru. The Mexicans, when Cortez blotted out their indigenous culture, were still, to be sure, in their stone age; but it was a very different stone age from that of the cave-dwellers or the mound-builders in Britain. Even so, though Australia is still zoologically in the secondary period, it is a secondary period a good deal altered and adapted in detail to meet the wants of special situations.

The oldest types of animals in Australia are the ornithorhynchus and the echidna, the "beast with a bill" and the "porcupine ant-eater" of popular natural history. These curious creatures, genuine living fossils, occupy in some respects an intermediate place between the mammals on the one hand and the birds and lizards on the other. The echidna has no teeth, and a very bird-like skull and body; the ornithorhynchus has a bill like a duck's, webbed feet, and a great many quaint anatomical peculiarities which closely ally it to the birds and reptiles. Both, in fact, are early arrested stages in the development of mammals from the old common vertebrate ancestor; and they could only have struggled on to our own day in a continent free from the severe competition of the higher types which have since been evolved in Europe and Asia. Even in Australia itself the ornithorhynchus and echidna have had to put up perforce with the lower places in the hierarchy of nature. The first is a burrowing and aquatic creature, specialized in a thousand minute ways for his amphibious life and queer subterranean habits; the second is a spiny hedgehog-like nocturnal prowler, who buries himself in the earth during the day, and lives by night on insects which he licks up greedily with his long ribbon-like tongue. Apart from the specializations brought about by their necessary adaptation to a particular niche in the economy of life, these two quaint and very ancient animals probably preserve for us in their general structure the features of an extremely early descendant of the common ancestor from whom mammals, birds and reptiles alike are originally derived.

The "K & H" Hammerless Shotgun Contest.

Kellogg & Hall donate for competition at the trap a Hammerless Shotgun of either the L. C. Smith or Olabrough make—"Field" grade—as the winner may select under the following

CONDITIONS—Competition open to all comers.

All matches to be shot under the trap shooting rules of the Standard Keystone Target Co., at fifty single standard Keystone targets thrown from either three or more traps.

The cartridges used in these matches shall be those of the Peters Cartridge Co.

Each time a competitor wins first place in a match he shall be handicapped in the next competition by having two birds less to shoot at, which birds shall be the last two on the score made.

All matches shall be shot under the auspices of an organized Gun Club.

The competitor winning the first match shall be subject to challenge and shall meet the challenger for competition inside of thirty days, failing which the donors will name the time and place for the next match.

Prizes—The entrance fee in each match shall be \$4 (which will include the birds), and the prizes will be, 1st, The "K & H" Gun; 2nd, Forty per cent.; 3rd, Thirty per cent.; 4th, Twenty per cent.; 5th, Ten per cent. of the total amount of the entrance fees after deducting the cost of the birds.

The gun must be won three times (not necessarily consecutively) before finally becoming the property of winner.

All points not covered by above conditions will be decided, and copies of rules furnished by

KELLOGG & HALL, 15 First St., S. F.

The first match for the "K & H" gun will take place at the Lincoln Club grounds, Alameda Point, on Sunday, July 26, 1891, 10:30 A. M. Competitors should take the 9:45 A. M. narrow gauge boat to be in time to enter. Ammunition will be for sale on the grounds. Lunch can be had at the hotel near by. The prizes in addition to the hammerless gun are for four divisions or purses of the entrance money; six 100 lots of Peters cartridges of different grades and powders; Spangler crimper; Heikes hand protector and a Tomlinson gun cleaner.

Recently Messrs. J. K. Orr and H. Black enjoyed some fine sport at Livermore, dove hunting. To those who have never experienced the sport presented by these lively birds at this season of the year, but little conception can be formed of the degree of skill necessary to bring them down. Remarkably swift of flight, they present a mark which tests the skill of the best wing shots. Their steady flight when once

settled in their course is one element in favor of the sportsman, but when starting from their perches in the trees they describe almost a half circle in their downward flight before bearing away, and the sportsman who catches them at these points must be alert. During the first day's outing the above named gentlemen made some remarkable scores, Mr. Orr killing twenty-five birds at twenty-eight shots, and Mr. Black the same number in thirty shots. A second day's sport was well up in records to that of the above. The weather at Livermore was so hot that the pleasures of the sport was much curtailed on that account.

The method adopted by certain clubs in the East of making a discrimination in the score, where, in shooting live birds at the trap the second barrel is used, is a just and proper one. The sportsman who kills his birds with the first barrel is certainly entitled to double the credit of the one who must use a second barrel in order to grass the birds. The rule which gives the use of one barrel when the bird is killed thereby, a full credit, and to the sportsman who uses both barrels only a one-half credit mark, commends itself to favor on more than one point. By this method it may be readily seen that ties will be well nigh impossible—at least, they will not be so likely to occur. This will be one great point gained. It will make class shooting much more feasible, which, by the way, is the most effective means of bringing the sport up to a higher standard and in spreading the interest so as to reach the great body of shooters. Many a man who is reasonably sure of making a full score by use of second barrel would, by this method, find himself dropping down a few birds. It is a better test of skill to place a premium upon birds killed with first barrel, and this alone should make it popular with all who fire at the trap with the desire to elevate and enhance the sport, and this is the true sportsman's only legitimate object.

Again, it would be greatly to the interest of the sport to have the grounds divided into three equal parts which, if smoothed off as they should be, could be made by a solution of lime being used in making the circles and scoring the birds which fall dead within the first circle near traps as full scores; those falling in second circle as halves, and those in outer circle as thirds. However the new system of scoring may be determined upon, it is high time that some new method be adopted so that the skill of the contestants may be more accurately scored, and we have no doubt whatever but that some such records would tend greatly to the enhancement of the sport. This should be the object and aim of all, and we have no doubt but that it will be done. This "globering" over a bird with both barrels and then letting her dog consume three minutes in chasing it over the grounds before retrieving it, and then giving an equal credit to that of the bird which is killed clean by first barrel at the trap, is rank injustice and should no longer be tolerated.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, to their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingston Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingston, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.
Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. C. A. Stone, Secretary.
Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh, Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 24, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.
The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2517.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.
Eastern Field Trial Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Ster, Secretary.
Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 10. C. H. Odell, Secretary.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. unell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., January 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

A Portrait of Judge 7512.

Mr. Norton Bush, the celebrated scenic artist, has selected E. P. Shell's famous St. Bernard, Judge 7512, as a subject for artistic portrayal and is painting a picture of him in exhibition at the State Fair to be held at Sacramento, next fall. There are few subjects in the animal kingdom which present the ideal in its parity, like to that found in dog, and Judge will furnish the artist with a subject worthy of his art. By the way, this word "ideal" is misused and abused to an extent seldom visited on so inoffensive an object. To illustrate: An artist was casting about for a subject, he finally selected a woman whose features seemed cast in the express intention of contradicting and diametrically posing every curve of grace and suggestion of beauty; in short, she was a perfect miracle of homeliness, but though it showed a character and soul of pure goodness. The artist took sittings from the old lady, the while carefully treating his work from every eye; the painting finished, called in the mother and daughter to view it and note the result produced.

The daughter was first to view it. She gazed upon the "trait for a moment in silence, and then as the tears streamed down her cheeks she exclaimed, amid her broken sobs: "Well, mother's good, if she is homely!" How

marked the artists' success! How great the involuntary compliment! He had caught and portrayed the ideal.

Now there is no application to be made of the above to the grand old dog Judge, for he is a canine Apollo—clothed with a fine coat and has a commendable disposition. If the artist should succeed in portraying his dog-soul of faithfulness and goodness, as we have no doubt he will, he will have no cause to regret his momentary diversion in art work, from portraying mountain and valley, stream and sky, and giving attention to the expressive and powerful intelligence of the dog.

Snaps and Soarls by Aloin.

The papers are publishing the Derby entries for the coming Field Trials at Bakersfield and a good string they present. I wonder if the all age stake which will be drawn the night before the race will be as well up in the line. I hope so.

The Derby list shows as follows: sixteen English setters, eleven pointers and one Irishman. Hurrah for the "Irish Red!"

John Davidson has a card this week in the American Field concerning the late "Pacific"—A. Russell Crowell affair. Crowell, my boy, you should show your good sense by closing your eyes and ears to such letters as "Pacific's." He should have been man enough to sign his name and not hide behind a *nom de plume*. And then the venom was apparent even to the most casual observer. It will simply prove a boomerang for "Pacific."

The Kannucks are all broke up over the custom duties. I suppose they want to get even, as it were, on the U. S. for past favors. They will have a few dandy bench shows over there, I am thinking, without the presence of our American dogs. You see I use the word American in contradiction to our worthy Canadian writers on dog topics, whose use of the above word is very profuse. It is the personal pronoun *we* Americans, this "We Americans" that with them continually stealing our thunder as it were. Now to be called an American, I have been under the impression that a man must be a native, and if a naturalized citizen, the use of the hyphen then becomes appropriate. And I am not ready to concede that a Canadian is a native of the United States, and I am certain that a very small number of them who reside here in the United States have taken out their papers. So you see, boys, I am just a small bit jealous as regards your use of the term *American*. *Sabe?*

Dr. Jarvis is getting some very hard raps concerning his sale of Eloho Jr. Serves him right, and I am sure he will regret this one act of his life for some time to come. I know a man and he has bred dogs for sale for many years, he was at one time wealthy but that was long ago. Many years ago he received from a friend a handsome dog as a present. Under his fostering care the dog proved himself a wonder for his day. The years passed away and during that time the dog was the man's inseparable companion. Did he sell him when he was old?—and he had many offers. No. Did he cart him around the country? No. Did the dog want for care in any manner whatever? No. And when death had claimed the grand and noble dog, he laid him to rest in his kennel yard and marked the spot with a marble slab—Now, to some of you this may sound foolish, but 'tis true. In a letter to me this man says—"I would rather commune with this old dog than with hundreds of men that I know." Dr. Jarvis is, I understand, a wealthy man. This man of whom I write is poor financially, but wealthy—yes, wealthy—in that finer sentiment we all speak of so highly. He stood in need of worldly goods. Contrast if you please the two men.

The Rev. Myron Reed of Denver, Colo., is spending the summer months across the Atlantic. The Rev. Reed is a lover of man's true friend, and I am sure he will receive a superb welcome abroad, for his fame has preceded him there. In '89, he opened the Continental Kennel Club's first annual show at Denver, with an address. The daily papers published the same verbatim and the kennel papers throughout the entire world copied it, and I venture the assertion that, that address gave him more fame, more reputation of a world wide nature, than any one sermon he ever delivered, and he is one of our most able and famous ministers. I am confident no one sermon was as much talked about.

In one of his sermons, by way of an illustration, he drew the picture of a storm, a large herd of sheep, a sheep herder and two collie dogs. After the storm had abated, a searching party went in quest of the herder and sheep. They found the herder dead (frozen). But where were the sheep and the dogs? After a long search, they found them huddled together under a projecting cliff, where they had been taken by the dogs, and there securely guarded from the wolves by the two nearly famished collies, very few, having been destroyed. In commenting on this, Rev. Reed said "The more I see of men and the more I see of dogs, the better I like dogs and the less I think of men." Some French woman first said that but who ever she was, she had it down fine.

The latest devil method to destroy the life of dogs comes to us from Sedalia, Mo. This fiend incarnate pours vitrol on the dogs coat, and of course the poor dogs attempt to lick it off, thus destroying itself by slow and inhuman torture. I really believe I could use some such method as this on such a person, only I would need a good big syringe for the purpose. But some will say, where is your boasted humanity? you would be cruel, "Two wrongs don't make a right." That's true, but such a demon as this, disturbs my equilibrium and I loose my head.

Mr. Paul Hacke of Pittsburgh has recently purchased a large number of Borzois or Russian wolf hounds, and will thus have the largest and best of this strain in America. Why don't some of you ranch men try these dogs, or cross them on the deer or greyhounds? I think they will prove immense for ranch purposes.

ALOIN.

Whelps.

Mr. Meyer's Flora threw a litter of thirteen fine puppies on the 15th inst., to Mr. E. P. Shells, Judge 7512. Seven dogs and six bitches.

Mr. Henry Huber's new importation, Sally Brass II threw a litter of six puppies, all dogs, to Beppo III.

If your puppies are sick and refuse nourishment the chances are more than two to one that they are troubled with worms, and unless speedily relieved will die.

A number of the puppies that so signally distinguished themselves last year will appear in the leash to good advantage this season if all reasonable signs do not fail.

Specialty Clubs and Stud Books.

There can be but little question of the desirability of having a stud book which can be relied upon and which will contain all breeds and classes of dogs, yet it does certainly appear that if any reliability is to be placed on the records of the separate breeds that they must receive the special attention and recommendation of the specialty clubs of the various breeds. Is it not feasible for the greyhound men who have been instrumental in stirring up this question to appoint an advisory committee who shall act in conjunction with the A. K. C. and thus secure what is desired in this particular? Why should not a similar arrangement be made with all specialty clubs?

We are inclined to the opinion that where this is possible, it will redound to the interest and success of the whole kennel interest. The more active, and in a measure independent factors created in the fancy, the better will be the aggregate. Men work best for that specialty in which they are directly interested. The field is broad and capable of, and by the very nature of things, is divided into separate parts. If well considered action governs in this matter, the result will be an enhancement of the interest of the whole kennel world, but on no excuse let any one of the specialty clubs withdraw from the A. K. C.

State Sportsman's Association.

On last Monday evening a meeting of the State Sportsman's Association was held at Dr. S. E. Knowles' office in this city. A good representation of the active element of the Association was present.

Mr. F. B. Norton was elected President to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Austin B. Sperry. Mr. C. B. Smith was elected vice-President. These gentlemen were chosen to these offices to fill vacancies until the regular annual meeting shall occur.

A committee consisting of Messrs. Knowles, Osborn, Norton and Kellogg, was appointed on arrangements, including prizes for the annual meeting which, after due consideration, was announced to take place early in September, providing enough pigeons could be secured in time for the announcement of the specific dates at about that time.

Mr. C. B. Smith was appointed and directed by an expression of the Association to secure two hundred dozen birds for the tournament, and we have no doubt but that he will secure them speedily.

Any one having birds for sale should communicate with him at once in care of this office. He will pay \$3 per dozen for all old birds; they can be sent direct to Mr. Patrick Murphy, stalls 74 and 75, Center Market, corner Sutter and Dupont streets, this city, as Mr. Murphy has been selected to assist Mr. Smith in the selection of birds for the coming tournament. A communication to Mr. Murphy will elicit valuable information as to the shipment of birds.

All sportsmen are urgently requested to bestir themselves in this matter, to the end that a sufficient number of birds may be secured as speedily as possible, so that the specific dates for holding the tournament may be announced and the final arrangements completed.

A feeling of interest and enthusiasm prevailed at the above mentioned meeting, which speaks well for the success of the tournament, and we trust that every sportsman within the state will make it a personal matter, and see to it that nothing be left undone to assure its complete and final success.

We are informed that several new importations will be shortly due in this city, St. Bernards and pointers of fine blood. Evidently our fancy is growing in numbers and in enthusiasm.

Mr. H. F. Mann has just purchased from Mr. A. B. Truman one of the litter of Lady Eloho by Mike T. It is a beautiful little bitch puppy whelped June 2nd and replaces the prize winner lost by Mr. Mann by accidental death during the recent show, by being run over by a cable car.

Nothing, perhaps, is more unsatisfactory in the coursing line than to work the dogs when the hares are unable to present a thorough test. This would appear to have been the case with the local meetings recently held, but in a short time the hares will begin to improve and then the real sport will begin.

The old country and noticeably in the great city of London provisions have been made for stray dogs. They have long since passed the barbarous point of considering a stray dog deserving, from this fact alone, of death. Human rights will be more secure when society recognizes and respects the rights of the animal kingdom.

During these hot days, while we have really so few of them in this city that they are scarcely worth mentioning, yet in other parts of the State they are long and continuous, and for this reason our kennel men there should take extra precautions regarding their dogs. Give them plenty of room for range and exercise; let them have free access to surface water, and when this is not available, to water tempered in the sun at all hours of the day and night. Do not glut them with rich foods, and much of the ill effects of the heated season may thus be avoided.

Now that the bench show season for this coast is so far removed that questions of principal can be considered without fair men attributing sinister motives to that which may be said on any subject connected with them, we desire to emphasize the position hitherto taken by this paper regarding the matter of the management of the shows, exhibiting their dogs for competition. If the matter be looked upon seriously and candidly for a moment we are persuaded that there can be, outside of those who may be blinded by self interest, but one opinion.

From the very nature of the case a man who is an official of the club; has a voice in selecting and fixing the remuneration of the judge; who receives him on his arrival and from the nature of the case is expected to extend to the judge the common courtesies of the day, and in a measure act the part of host, is placed in a position which will call down upon him the criticism of his defeated opponents, should his dogs carry off the ribbons.

This fact has become so well recognized in the East that such a thing as an officer of the club showing his dogs for any other purpose than that of "for exhibition only" is no longer thought of. This method has been, and will ever be, where practiced, a source of constant and needless contention. You cannot change human nature and the past is full of facts which show that when the officers of any club carry off the prizes, that the air has been full of charges of undue influence and fraud which is alleged to have contributed that end.

The litter of Sally Brass II, mentioned elsewhere, will doubtless prove of inestimable value to the kennel interests of this coast. One gentleman who is an authority on the subject says of them; "I never saw a nicer lot of puppies."

The St. Bernard fancy has again lost a valuable specimen in the death of the rough coated bitch Champion Plevana, of the Wyoming kennels. She died July 4th of peritonitis. She was purchased last December by Mr. Sears in England, and she stood well to the front wherever shown, and was regarded as possessing superior merit and quality. She ranked next to Sir, Bedivere and Lady Wellington, and in England was regarded even superior to the latter.

Captain Thomas Higgs has purchased a fine English setter bitch, litter sister to Mingo II, winner of second in the International field trials in Canada last season. She is by Mingo (Druid—ex. Starr) out of Lady Thunder (Thunder—ex. Moll Mersey.) The genial Captain expects this fine bitch to arrive soon, and we are inclined to think that in the all age stake at Bakersfield in January next we will witness some fine work from her.

The famous bull terrier, Jack Napoleon, winner of first in the bench show, held last spring in this city, and of numerous other firsts in the leading cities of the east is dead. He was taken with a severe attack of bowel complaint last week to which he succumbed. He bore the soars of many victories and only yielded at last to the intangible foe of all flesh; had death taken the form of a doggy antagonist, doughnuts to dollars would have been laid on old Jack for a winner by his many admirers.

The greyhound fancy are busy with the work of preparation for the coming fall events. A few trial courses will be arranged for September, and October will be filled with local events in order to give the dogs plenty of preparatory work for the grand tests coming on later at Merced and Newark. There has been considerable new blood infused into the fancy during the idle season and we are confidently looking for some grand work when the fall and winter season again opens.

We are in receipt of the information that Mr. E. B. Bishop, a prominent kennel man of Cincinnati, owner of Beau Brummel and many other fine ones, has but recently made an extensive deal with Mr. W. L. Washington, of Pittsburg, by which he becomes the owner of a number of the celebrated Irish setters from the latter named gentleman's kennels. Among them is the celebrated Sarsfield and Ruby Glenmore, the latter named undoubtedly the finest Irish setter bitch in America.

It will be noted with satisfaction by our kennel men that Mr. Bishop will, in the near future, settle on this coast, bringing his grand string of dogs with him. It is announced that he will settle at or near Los Angeles.

Mr. Carroll, of the Occidental Coursing Club, has, we think, a winner in the coming coursing contests in his grand dog Monarch III. If the conditions are at all favorable, and no accidents intervene, we cannot but think that this powerful animal will be away up in the money; yet all coursing men are aware of the well-nigh countless number of unforeseen accidents which are liable to occur in a coursing meet, especially in so great a one as a sixty-four dog stake, which will doubtless be presented at Merced. We have seen a long grunting course succeeded by one presenting but a mere shadow of the work in the former. Thus the chance of fortune is thrown to some "lucky dog" in an actual sense, and the unlucky ones have to suffer. With a fair field and no favors, we think that Monarch III. will do to bank on.

The strong protest entered by the *Inter Ocean* of Chicago, against the brutal treatment of dogs in that city, by the public generally is worthy of more than passing notice by the kennel world. Every lover of animals should assist by every means in their power, the subject of educating the public upon this important matter.

When the voice of so powerful a factor as this leading daily of the leading Western city of the Union, comes to the rescue of our friend, the dog, it is a cause for rejoicing. The mistreatment of animals is a source of inestimable evil in its effects upon society. It is far reaching in its effects, and in no sense can so important a matter be neglected, without entailing a curse upon the entire community.

Mr. E. H. Wakeman, owner of the Gordon setter bitch Myrrha, dam of Mr. A. W. Reay's Jack, winner of second in dog class and also of Mr. Robert Liddle's Fannie, winner of second in bitch class at the recent bench show, tells in a contemporary of her wonderful care and affection for the young of other than the canine race. He avers that she is much attached to kittens and has been known to care and suckle them whenever deprived of the privilege of raising young of her own. But the strangest form of expression which she has yet made manifest is in carrying bread to a poor little chick which had been removed from the other fowls. She would come into the kitchen, take a piece of bread and lay it down before the little motherless and abandoned bipped and as it picked away at the morsel she would stand by and look on with motherly interest.

It is a mistaken idea that too many of our kennel men make, to suppose that it is necessary to provide a long line of special foods for a dog. In nine cases out of ten the ignorant self-conceited man—the one who would have you believe that his system of doing business is composed of a series of wonderful secrets of which he alone holds possession, is an unmitigated ass, and his peculiar methods are all drivels and rot of the worst nature. To accept their theory of raising and caring for puppies would be to unavoidably conclude that nature's methods are all wrong, and that if left without their special care, that the whole canine race would speedily become extinct! The tendency of to-day is to introduce unnatural methods in seeking to prepare dogs for the bench. It is a wonder that the poor, pampered animals have any strength and vitality left whatever. No wonder that they are subject to disease, and that they easily contract distemper and numerous other ailments when taken to the show and placed on exhibition. The use of drugs can easily be detected by an expert, and any such use should be a sufficient cause for forever disqualifying the man who is guilty of using them on an animal. Arsenic is said to be one of the drugs commonly resorted to in order to make the poor dogs look bright and sleek; this is done to save what a little earnest work would accomplish. Its use cannot be too severely condemned. A good brush in the hands of an industrious handler will do all that can be desired for the appearance of the dogs, and will result in no evil effects to the animals. Cleanliness, comfort and good exercise, together with natural foods, is all that is required, and any deviation from these rules will invariably tend to the abuse of the animals.

ROD.

Fishing in Plumas County.

S. S. BOYNTON.

Plumas is a region of high and rugged mountains, green and fertile valleys, of mirror-like lakes and of bright and sparkling streams. It is a picturesque land where a hundred pleasing views open to the traveler during a single day's journey, for each dark cliff and snowy peak, each foaming creek and hill-girt lake is a picture of beauty. Its deep and rocky canyons, its high and forest-covered mountains contain numberless bear, deer, wild-cats and California lions, but the country is so broken and precipitous, and so densely covered with forests, that the hunter finds much labor in seeking his game. The angler, on the other hand, has a hundred choice localities from which to select for sport, and each of these presents some attractions of its own. He can take his pick of the low and cultivated valleys, such as Indian and American where, in sight of happy homes, near public houses and within easy reach of stage lines and telegraph offices, he can always find some trout in the pretty streams that meander through the bright green valleys. Shaded by cotton-wood or brown willows he can take his ease and find fairly good angling. He will find better sport by far in Big Meadows, Humbung, Mohawk and Beckwith, where the streams are larger and where trout are more abundant. In these valleys the majority of those who go to the valleys of Plumas spend their summers. There is excellent boating, the public houses are all that can be desired, and there is an abundance of trout for those who know something of rod and line.

If the angler wishes to see Plumas at its best, he must seek the higher and more lonely valleys, such as Buck's, the three-named Grizzly, Lone Rock, Red Clover, Warner and Willow Lake valleys. These are high and cold, each from five to six thousand feet in altitude, but are surrounded by mountains still higher. Buck's valley is one of the wildest regions of the Sierras; here are three magnificent streams known respectively as Buck's creek, Mill creek and Grizzly creek. At the lower end of the valley they unite and form a large tributary of the North Fork of Feather river, and along this tributary is one of the wildest gorges in the State, yet the venturesome angler here finds grand sport.

Big Meadows, with its broad, still streams known as the North Fork, Mountain Meadows creek and the Spring Branch is the best known fishing region of Plumas. The former stream rises near the foot of Lassen Butte, and flows down through Warner valley and through the whole length of Big Meadows. This stream not only affords excellent fishing, but there are many boats upon it and one steam launch. Spring Branch is a remarkable stream nearly a hundred feet wide and four or five feet in depth, clear as crystal and alive with trout, yet it is the most closely fished stream in the Meadows. It bursts forth from the foot of the mountains on the south side of the valley in half a dozen gigantic springs, and is a stream large enough for four or five boats to be rowed abreast of each other.

Red Clover valley is a choice region for the angler, and some years ago we knew a prime fisherman named Jimmie Betterson to catch there in a single day six hundred trout.

These high and lonely regions are but little sought except by the local anglers, yet they afford rare sport. In Red Clover we once saw Prof. C. H. Allen of San Jose pull from the water fifty fine trout in a short time and rarely saw any one fishing there without fair success. Lone Rock is a little, long, narrow valley high on the summits between Plumas and Lassen counties, the fish are small, but they are almost numberless and splendid angling is afforded. Warner valley near the foot of Lassen Butte, has always been famous for its fine large trout, and for the man who can cast a fly well, there is fine sport in Warner. A few miles from this valley is Willow Lake that is almost alive with trout, yet in two days' fishing there we did not catch half a dozen. Others have met marvelous success at the same lake. Mohawk with its half dozen bright sparkling streams dashing down from snowy peaks is a beautiful valley and used to afford excellent fishing. We spent a part of two summers there and have seen many trout caught. How it is now, we are unable to say, but presume the angling is almost as good as ever.

A laughable adventure happened to a lad in this valley some years ago. Richard De Lancia, now the popular Treasurer of Butte was fishing with his uncle Robert Penman in the upper part of the valley. They were on opposite sides of the creek and Richard had the south side or that nearest the mountains. While casting his line near a big bunch of huge brown willows he heard a grunting sound that he supposed was occasioned by a hog. A moment later he attempted to pass around the willows going close to the edge of the water. He was met face to face by a big brown bear that looked at him for a moment and then with a snort or wild grunt dashed into the bushes near by. The young fellow within a few feet of the bear and armed only with his fish pole thought discretion the better part of valor, and as the bear sprung one way he did the other and dashed into the creek, and swam to the opposite bank. The bear made off up the mountain and was seen by him no more.

In Beckwith valley and in Big Meadows many fish are obtained by spearing them. Three men take a large Indian dug out fitted with an iron frame in the center. One man takes a pronged spear in his hand and kneels in the forward end of the boat upon a sack of hay. Another man feeds and attends to the fire while the third noiselessly paddles the boat to the best place for large trout. We have paddled the boat on many occasions for Charles Lee and at others for Dr. W. Pratt, two of the most skillful spearmen in the Meadows and have seen them in an hour's time cover the bottom of the boat with fine large trout. Only a skillful hand can succeed, for the bungler will miss his fish nearly every time. In obtaining trout in this manner only the larger ones are ever struck.

The Indians have a curious way of fishing aside from the spearing just described. A party of them will select a suitable spot and then station five or six with baskets in the stream. Then eight or ten others will set to work beating the surface of the water with old sacks, limbs of bushes, and poking long poles into all the holes and hiding places of the trout which are gradually driven toward the baskets. These from time to time are raised up as the fish enter, their wide mouths thinking they are hiding from danger and thus many are captured.

Of course every variety of fly is used and at times grubs, angle worms, grasshoppers, cane worms and other bait. Many well known anglers in the State visit Plumas each year, and most of them go to Big Meadows or Humbung on account of the hotels, mineral spring, and general curiosities in addition to the other attractions.

In the Big Meadows region is a hot lake fully a quarter of a mile wide that is boiling hot at all times. Around one end of this lake are many boiling springs, steam vents and mud

volcanoes. In the same neighborhood are splendid geysers that boil up from five to fifteen feet in height. Near here is a little valley with probably five hundred small hot springs and which is known as Hot Spring valley. Just above this rises Lassen Butte, nearly 11,000 feet, and after Shasta the grandest mountain in Northern California.

The best way to go to Plumas is with a team, for then one can travel from valley to valley and from lake to lake, and fish in all localities. There are daily stages running from Oroville and Chico for the benefit of those who do not care to go with their own conveyances, and this summer there are hundreds of persons fishing in the many streams of that country. A mere list of the more prominent creeks will show some of the advantages of Plumas for the angler.

This would include both the North and Middle Forks of Feather river, Mountain Meadows creek, and the various creeks bearing the following names: Buck's, Batt, Genesee, Red Clover, Last Chance, Eagle, Spanish, Silver, Light's, Wolf, Poorman's Nelson's, Willow, Mill, Slate, Rush, Indian, Jamison, and many others.

At this season of the year these streams are being fished upon by hundreds of anglers from the expert with rod and patent fly to the school boy with willow stick, thread line and common hook baited with an angle worm. The cool and pleasant nights always to be found in the mountains, the almost ice cold water, the fish and game, fresh milk and thick rich cream are added to the attractions of Plumas as a fishing region, and if the county was more accessible there would be ten go to its hills and valleys, where but one goes now.

As We Heard Them.

On returning from one of the recent trap events, a number of gentlemen while waiting for the train at Shell Mound station fell to discussing matters pertaining to sports and pastimes with the funny gamesters. "I thought I knew how to fish" said Mr. C. D. Laing, "until my recent visit up the country. I was stopping for a time with some friends, and among our means of enjoyment angling was not an unimportant factor. To a proposal that we go fishing, I gave ready and even an eager consent. There were four of us in the party and we had the privilege of fishing in a large reservoir which was filled with trout. As we neared the fishing grounds, I found that my companions had all the trappings of modern design save the, to me, all important item of flies and hooks.

To my utter astonishment, my companions informed me that they never used so vulgar, useless and inartistic thing as a hook in catching trout; in short they would not be guilty of such wanton cruelty. But how are you going to catch the fish, I asked in astonishment. "Oh! we'll show you" they replied. I suppose that my dubiety was fully manifest by an involuntary arching of my eyebrow, and the fact that the thumb of my left hand rested lightly on my nose as my digits fanned the air.

"Oh, of course you don't believe us," they exclaimed, "but that is not strange. Indeed they said that such strong marks of disbelief are always noticeable in all those who yet remained in the adolescent stage touching the subject of angling.

"We have only returned to the natural and primitive method of angling," they said, "and catch the trout by the painless method." I waited the denouement with, I confess, no small degree of interest.

You may imagine my utter amazement when I saw each of them tie a small piece of beef to the end of their lines and cast them in the usual way. In less time than you could say "Jack Robinson" they were landing the trout. The fish would swallow the bait and a portion of the line, and before they could disgorge they were landed safely on the bank. I tried it, and the method worked to perfection. No more hooks for me, said Mr. Laing, as he looked from one to another of the party to note the effect of his statements. His inspection of the countenances of the group could not have been very flattering for he evidently saw that his listeners considered that he had been very economical with the truth, for he gave all a vicious stab by saying: "All novices in the true art of angling are surprised at my experience."

Mr. A. C. Tubbs broke the suspicious and embarrassing silence which followed by saying: "I have had some strange experiences in angling. It was some years ago while fishing in an excellent trout stream that I landed a marvelously beautiful fish. After throwing it upon a grass plot in the cool shade I observed that it kept flopping about in a very lively manner; indeed, so great was its activity that I could not help observing it. Watching it closely for a moment I found that there was method in its madness, and that at every bounce it was catching and devouring grasshoppers, flies and other insects. Imagine my surprise in opening the fish to find that it had swallowed a snake almost double its own length! But the strangest part of all to my mind was the enormous appetite of this fish; notwithstanding the great amount of forage he had captured, he seemed as eager as ever for more."

Mr. Laing had listened to this narrative attentively, and then averred that he never would relate a matter of true facts to the gentlemen present again. Mr. F. W. Tallant had been a most interested listener, and as the last story closed he seemed to be laboring with some mighty problem, but in answer to an inquiry calling forth a testimony he sadly shook his head and said he would have done so but that the effect of the above mentioned narratives had been to arouse his conscience to the enormity of the crime of awakening disbelief by a recital of personal experience and adventure.

The president on a recent outing at Cape May, is reported to have caught forty-six fish; Mrs. Harrison thirty-seven and Baby McKee six. The entire party caught over five hundred, consisting of sea bass, porgies and flounders.

Messrs. J. D. and George P. Tallant have been spending some two weeks fishing and enjoying the diverse paths and pastimes presented by that Mecca of sportscraft, Mt. Shasta and vicinity. They report trout fishing there to be all that could be desired. A fine black bear was one of the trophies won by Mr. J. D. Tallant.

Captain Cummings, George Cops, John McKinsey and Louis Marshall arrived home last week from a trip to the Willamette river from a fishing excursion. They report having enjoyed a splendid outing with an abundance of sport furnished by the trout of that region.

The rock cod fishing in the bay is now furnishing good sport to the lovers of this class of diversion. We know of no more pleasant manner of spending a day than to take an early morning sail and drop a line for these excellent fish. The sport is enhanced, at least for the novice, by bringing an occasional baby shark to the boat by means of the hand line. Last week, a party off the point from old California city, succeeded in landing a beautiful "tiger shark" which was about four feet in length. This veritable tiger of the waves made a gallant fight for freedom when brought to the surface, but was finally landed amid much excitement.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

SUMMARY.

Outside of the coming invitation field day of the Olympic Club, there is nothing particularly interesting in the athletic world, but a genuine boom in cycling may be looked forward to in the near future. The team of cricketers selected for the British Columbia tour is a first-class one, but in order to defeat the Victoria men the local players will have to do some great playing. Sunday last was a quiet day in rowing circles, as only a few of the racing men put in an appearance.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

A meeting of the Pacific Association of the Amateur Athletic Union was held in the parlors of the Olympic Club last week, and the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing term of one year: President, Vanderlyn Stow, O. A. C.; Vice-President, T. F. Scanlan, Acme A. C.; Secretary, Ferbar W. Nahl, A. C. C.; Treasurer, Captain T. H. Sime, Cal. G. A. C.; delegates to the Amateur Athletic Union, Vanderlyn Stow, O. A. C.; E. A. Rix, O. A. C.; T. F. Scanlan, Acme A. C.; F. C. Clift, R. A. C.; Official Handicapper, Geo. D. Baird, O. A. C. The selection of Mr. Stow as President was a fairly good one, but we think there are several other athletes in the O. A. C. who would be better suited for the office. It is absolutely necessary that a man should be well versed in all branches of athletic sports before being selected as the President of such an important Association, and while Mr. Stow may have the brains and executive ability, it is doubtful if his knowledge of in and outdoor sports is wide enough to enable him to fill the chair with as much success as did the ex-President, Walter A. Scott. The election of Geo. D. Baird to the position of Official Handicapper was a move in the right direction, as Mr. Baird has had considerable experience in that line all over the East. The newly elected handicapper is not as popular with the athletes as he might be, but there is no denying the fact that he is well fitted for the position.

W. H. Dooley informs us that he will not enter any boxing competitions again until the regular annual championship tournament. He will train hard for this occasion and he hopes to be able to impress the referee more favorably than he did when he was defeated by Geo. Green, of the O. A. C. at the last tournament.

Great interest is being taken in the coming boxing tournament of the Olympic Club, which will be held in the gymnasium on the evening of August 27th. The following well known amateurs will probably meet in the ring: Richard Murphy of the Lurline and James Lucy of the S. F. A. C.; these two men will spar six rounds at 125lbs. or less; James Fox of the Acme Club and G. W. Bishop of the S. F. A. C., four rounds at the same weight; Walter Smith of the A. C. and Frank Stace of the S. F. A. C., six rounds at a special weight of 120lbs., give or take one pound; Martin Espinosa of the O. A. C. and Phil Bonlo of the same club, ten rounds at 115lbs.; besides the foregoing it is thought that several other middle and heavy weights will enter, and there is every reason to believe that this exhibition will be one of the most exciting witnessed for a long time in this city.

A large number of runners are training for the invitation field-day of the Olympic Club, which will be held at the outdoor grounds on Saturday next. Several very interesting events including a partnership race will be decided, and as valuable medals will be given to the successful competitors, some close and exciting finishes may be looked forward to.

An effort will soon be made by some of the members of the Young Men's Christian Association of Santa Cruz to establish an athletic club in the little city by the sea. We had the pleasure of visiting the Y. M. C. A., building on last Monday, and we were highly pleased at the neat appearance of the gymnasium, which is large and airy and fitted up with all the latest style of gymnastic appliances. From the teacher we learned that there are a good many fine athletes in the Association, and the boys are all anxious to start an athletic club. Three of the members ran a race of 100 yards on the 4th of July, and Henry Wenzler won first prize in 10 7-8 sec.; C. Meyer was second. When in condition it is said that Meyer can run a hundred in 10 1/2 secs. The teacher himself, Mr. W. A. Battry, can clear 5 feet 4 inches in a running high jump and several members of his class are good jumpers, runners, walkers, shot putters, etc. As soon as the club is formed, application will be made for admission into the Pacific Association of the Amateur Athletic Union. It is expected that the owners of the baseball grounds, which are situated close to the beach will build a five-lap track, and these grounds will be used as the headquarters of all the athletes and bicyclists in Santa Cruz.

THE WHEELMEN.

The entertainment committee of the Bay City Wheelmen have not as yet announced their programme for the future. They will complete all arrangements before making public their intentions.

Several of the Oak Leaf Wheelmen of Stockton are visiting in Santa Cruz at the present time. It is really wonderful what an amount of interest is being taken in cycling in this town. More than fifty wheelmen may be seen at any time moving along Pacific Avenue, while nearly as many more can be found lounging around the beach. A year ago a wheel was quite an uncommon sight but now the following ladies and gentlemen, residents of Santa Cruz not only own wheels but are actually splendid riders:—Dr. Parker, J. H. Bailey, Charles Parker, Charles Dye, Leland Collins, Clarence Davis, Foster Young, T. G. McCreary, Leo J. Bernheim, L. F. Young, R. H. Pringle, L. Collins, L. Grover, F. H. Robinson, B. K. Knight, E. O. Abrams, Eyaland Drennen, Misses Edith Miller, Ida Knight, Edith Knight, Blanche Terrill, Grace De L'mater, Amy Goodwin, Lillie Lukins, Myrtle Hoff, Maggie Hofmann and several others.

Mess. R. M. Thompson and C. W. Hammer of the Bay City Wheelmen are conducting a large hardware and bicycle de-

pot at 90 Pacific Avenue, and they say that the demand for wheels in Santa Cruz is greater than the supply. They are agents for the Humber, Phoenix, Paragon, Ormonde and Iriquois wheels. These two gentlemen expect before long to be able to organize a wheelmen's club and they feel confident that fifty riders will sign the roll as soon as they are ready to call a meeting.

The Bay City Wheelmen are trying to arrange for the holding of a big race meet at the Santa Cruz baseball grounds on Admission Day, Sept. 9th. A five-lap track will be built, and there is no reason why a couple of thousand people should not attend the races.

T. H. B. Varney is summering at Santa Cruz.

The Alameda Wheelmen are beginning to show signs of activity once more. Several of the boys have returned from their summer vacations and the old faces are to be seen again around the club rooms in the afternoon and evening. A club run will soon be held and there is talk of holding another road race for prizes before long.

Golden Gate Park was alive with wheelmen on Sunday last, while a goodly number who are stuck on long distance riding visited San Jose, Niles and other towns in the interior.

The B. C. W. held moonlight runs to the beach several times during the past week.

The B. C. W. will hold a club run to Lake Pilarcitos tomorrow morning. The start will be made from Twenty-first and Mission streets at 8 A. M., and the members will go along the bay road as far as the Cabin, at which point the road branches off for the lake. The return trip will be made by way of Lake Andreas into San Mateo. The trip will register about forty miles, and as the roads are in splendid order, the run is sure to be a very pleasant undertaking. About seventy members will take part.

Several members of the San Francisco Bicycle Club accompanied by their lady friends, held a picnic run to Lake San Andreas on Sunday last. The members used their wheels while teams were provided for the ladies. The picnic was a very enjoyable affair, and the crowd returned home highly pleased at the day's outing.

BOAT AND SAIL.

Engene Flanders and several other members of the Ariel Rowing Club will leave in a few days for Victoria. They will take along several hundred dollars which will be placed upon Peterson. Betting at the present time is about even, but a few days before the race it is expected that odds will be offered on McLean. Peterson himself is feeling very confident of his victory, and that means quite a lot. If he tells his friends to wager their money on him certain it is that they will come out all right. He will appear at the starting point in splendid condition and his race with the British Columbia man will probably be the hardest one he ever rowed.

Several fishing and yatching clubs have lately been organized in this city which proves that sailing is becoming a favorite pastime.

A couple of crews from the Ariel Club were seen on the bay on Sunday and a few single scullers from the South Ends also put in an appearance.

Nothing definite so far has been done by the Pacific Rowing Association in regard to the regatta on the 9th of September. The amateur crew of the Ariels are anxious to have another go at the South Ends and if a regular regatta is not given it is probable that a couple of special events will be decided on that day.

The water front at Santa Cruz is just suited for rowing purposes and as soon as the athletic and bicycle clubs are started there is no reason why a rowing club should not also be gotten up.

A private excursion was given last week by the members of the Enterprise Fishing and Yatching Club. The following members and ladies went on board the club's yacht, "The Uncle Sam" and sailed for Sancelito where the day was spent. Vice commander Harry Beaver, President F. A. Halsey, Secretary L. A. Kersten, Raymond Vasques, John Geary and Thomas Cain, Mrs. H. Beaver, Mrs. L. A. Kersten, Mrs. R. Vasques, Captain and Mrs. Uretich.

A large crowd of members of the Triton Club will hold an excursion to the Morgan oyster beds to-morrow. They will use the naphtha steam launch belonging to Mr. Hermann, the proprietor of Harbor View Park.

The members of the Alameda Rowing Club are keeping very quiet, but it is thought that in the near future several surprises will be in store for the local oarsmen. The Alameda oarsmen are attending to their training in a quiet manner, and when the time comes they will not be found wanting.

The new boat house that is to be built at the point of Kershaw Island, Tiburon, will soon be commenced, and it is whispered that the railroad company will have something to do with its erection.

IN THE SURF.

Some time ago it was reported that a fine bathing establishment was to be built at the Larkin street end of the California street Cable R. R. It is getting quite late in the season and unless work is commenced at once the weather will soon be too cold to allow of swimming any more this year. The location is a good one and some enterprising company should try and carry out the undertaking.

The Shelter Cove Baths at the foot of Mason street has been doing a rushing business right along and hundreds of bathers visit that place every day.

The Terrace Baths are enjoying all the patronage in Alameda and on Sundays especially the gallery and platforms are crowded to excess.

There is a marked falling off in the attendance at the bath houses in Santa Cruz this year. The breakers are unusually mild and the weather not as warm as usual. This may account for the lack of patronage, as a good many San Francisco people bathe there merely for the pleasure of being tossed sky high by the breakers. The proprietors of the Dolphin and Neptune bath houses should put canvas roofs over the gentlemen's dressing rooms. As it is the rooms are without roofs and the bathers are exposed to the hot sun.

The new Piedmont baths are doing splendidly, and all those who visit there speak very highly of the clean water and the neat appearance of the place. A few accidents happened there since the baths were first opened but the fault lay in both instances with the bathers themselves, who, in disobeying the rules of the house, lost their lives. Such accidents are liable to occur any place, and if people fail to be guided by the signs which are put up for their guidance they must abide by the consequence of their own rashness.

The proprietor of the Harbor View baths has been obliged to build fifty new dressing rooms in order to accommodate all

of his patrons. The surf bathing at Harbor View is excellent and many swimmers take advantage of this fact.

But little attention is paid to bathing at Capitola this season and the number of visitors at that place are unusually small.

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VETERINARY.

Conducted by Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., F. E. V. M. S.

Subscribers to this paper can have advice through this column in all cases of sick or injured horses or cattle by sending an explicit description of the case. Applicants will send their name and address that they may be identified. Questions requiring answers by mail should be accompanied by two dollars, and addressed to Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

C. G. H.

I have a four-year-old stallion that caught cold by being exposed to a rain storm last May. He has a bad cough which is particularly noticeable when I drive him, and he coughs considerably after giving him a little work and putting him in the stable. Can you suggest a remedy that will effect a cure?

Answer.—Is there any swelling about the throat, or does he cough when given a drink of cold water? Does he eat as well as usual and appear in as good spirits as ever? Does he sweat more than usual, or appear distressed in his breathing when driven moderately? Please answer these questions to my address, 1117 Golden Gate Avenue, as I want to find whether the trouble arises from the chest or throat, and I will reply by return of post.

R. H. N.

I have a two-year-old mare that got out about one and a half inches long on point of hock, either by a kick or on barbed wire. The cut healed up quickly without much swelling until the cut closed up, when it enlarged. I opened it and took out some matter. It has stopped running, but the swelling still remains and it seems a little feverish. Can your veterinary surgeon suggest something for it? The colt is a fine Button mare and I would hate to have an eye sore.

Answer.—If there be any puss (matter) still contained there keep it open until it has thoroughly healed from the bottom, and syringe it out with carbolic acid and water.

If it be already healed and not containing any puss apply tincture of Iodine to it daily until a scuff forms. Then discontinue it for three or four days, or until you have got all the scab off it, when you may repeat it as before.

R. J.

I have a horse with very brittle feet. They do not seem to stand the road work in summer at all. The quarters are all breaking away, so that there is no place for a nail. The blacksmith was compelled to nail the shoe with two nails near the heel and one near the toe. The hind feet are worse than the front. I keep the feet very clean by washing them once or twice a week, and scraping the dirt out with a hood between times, and oil them with neat's foot oil. The horse is not lame. He has a very wide foot for his size and weight however. What treatment would you advise, as I have to use the horse right away. He stands on a wooden floor in stable. Has that fact any bearing on the case?

Answer.—Shoe the horse with leather soles jacked with oakum and tar. If he has good sound frogs, bar shoes might be used to relieve the walls of some of the weight. Apply some of the following ointment round the tops of the hoofs once every three or four days, with some friction. Powdered cantharides, two drams simple ointment, three ounces Apply oil of tar daily to the surface of the hoofs. Earthen floors are considered better than wood for horses in such a condition to stand on.

Subscriber, Sacramento.

I have a buggy horse about thirteen years old that has always been sound, and never was a day sick or lame that I can remember. About five months ago he went lame suddenly in the off foot without any cause that I could discover. I got the horse shod to examine the foot, but he could not find anything and said that he was lame in the shoulder. I then blistered him on the shoulder but without any benefit. I have not worked him any since he first showed the lameness, and he is still as bad as ever. There is no sign of splint, ringbone or sidebone, neither is there thrush or corns present. What do you think is the matter and what should you advise me to do with him?

Answer.—Your horse most probably has navicular disease and will never be thoroughly sound again, at least the lameness is liable to recur at any time. Blister him with the following blister: Benicoid of mercury, half an ounce, vaseline, two ounces, apply round the coronet of the lame foot and give him three or four weeks' rest.

Le Chevalier de Chapeau Blanc.

At the races in Chicago, a lady sitting in the grand stand with "White-hat" McCarthy on the 4th of July asked him to go down and put two dollars on Santiago for her. "Two dollars on Santiago," said McCarthy to the bookmaker, five minutes later. "No two-dollar bets taken here," was the curt reply. This was a stunner for the man with the big white hat; but he was not to be bluffed in any such manner. Quick as a flash he retorted: "Who in h— said anything about two dollars; I want \$200 on Santiago." "Santiago, \$800 to \$200!" sang out the bookmaker, and so the ticket was written. Returning to the grand stand McCarthy said to his lady companion: "Do you know what you have made me do? You have caused me to lose \$193," and he related his experience in the betting ring, adding that he would rather lose \$200 than allow a blacked bookmaker to bluff him in that manner. A few minutes later the bugle call sounded, the jockeys were in the saddle and the horses were at the post. The drum tapped, and McCarthy sat talking glibly to the lady at his side, little thinking that the horse on which he held the valuable ticket stood any chance of winning. Around the track sped the flying steeds, and soon they came tearing down the homestretch. "Santiago!" "Santiago!" shouted a hundred voices, and up bounded McCarthy from his chair like a rubber ball in time to see Santiago pass the stand a winner. In the enthusiasm which followed, a big white hat might have been seen sailing toward the sky, and then to come down and land on the track. It belonged to the man who would "rather lose \$193 than to be bluffed by a bookmaker." In his enthusiasm he had sent his hat into the air. He gave a boy a half dollar to go and get it, went down and cashed his ticket.

TRESPASSES.

The yearling auction sales of thoroughbred horses are now in full blast at the East, the McGrathiana Stud leading off with the best average of the season, 33 head selling for \$48,950, an average of \$1,425. I hear a good deal said about "Milt. Young's Luck," but not a word about his shrewdness and good judgment. The secret of his success lies in the fact that his stallions are always the equal of, if not superior to, his mares. The Woodburn yearlings come next, with an average of \$1,452 for 34 head. The Rancho del Paso stud, with a better average lot of mares than Mr. Young's and fully equal to Mr. Alexander's (Woodburn) mares, fell below \$500 and the first day's average was below \$600. If Mr. Haggin were a man of moderate means, I would regard the case differently. But as he is the richest man now engaged in breeding thoroughbred stock, I couldn't see why he should mate the daughters of an English Derby winner with a horse that not only never won a race nor ran a good second, but also is a manifestly inferior in size, substance and power.

Now, I have always written well and spoken well of the Rancho del Paso horses whenever the opportunity afforded itself. The letter press accompanying Salvatore's portrait published in the BREEDER of Sept. 17, 1890, was written by me as a voluntary contribution for, at that time, nothing was farther from my expectations than filling the editorial chair of this paper. Certainly Mr. Haggin would not complain that I slighted the merits of his marvellous horse on that occasion; and it is a recognized principle that the right to applaud must carry with it the right to condemn, where it is necessary. The idea advanced by the Breeders' Gazette, that I am sour on Mr. Haggin because he did not employ me to select Australian stallions for him, is the most absurd thing I ever heard of. I never met Mr. Haggin but once in my life and never expect to again. He employed Mr. Bruce Lowe as his agent in the selection of Darabin and Sir Modred; and I have yet to learn that he was dissatisfied with Mr. Lowe's operations in his behalf. Dr. W. G. Ross, to whom America is indebted for the importation of Cheviot, is an intimate acquaintance of Mr. Haggin's; and if Mr. Lowe were dead and out of the way, Mr. Haggin would be most likely to entrust such a mission to Dr. Ross, or a dozen other parties that I could name, before calling on me to represent him.

This paper has always contended that California could produce as good horses as any State in the Union; and the fact that the American Derby, at Chicago, was won four times consecutively by California-bred colts (and three of the four owned by one man) affords good grounds for such an assertion. That prestige once established the BREEDER does not like to see it thrown away. And when a man sends one hundred yearlings to the auction block and averages over \$1000 per head for the get of two of his sires, I do not like to see that average reduced forty per cent by having a lot of rubbish catalogued into the same sale, got by stallions whose services would be well paid for with a barrel of corn. It hurts the individual owner but little, for he is a man of vast wealth, but it hurts the reputation of California to have the quality of her thoroughbred horses disparaged by having third-rate stock sold as the product of a first-class farm. In what I wrote, there was not the slightest animosity towards Mr. Haggin. I should have written just the same way about horses bred by Senator Stanford, Mr. Rose or Mr. Baldwin, had they been open to the same criticism.

I do not think Mr. Haggin will say that I ever applied to him for employment in any capacity whatever, or to his resident manager, Mr. Mackey, either. Last October when Dr. Ross was about to depart for Australia, having been away from there nearly three years, I gave Mr. Mackey a list of what I thought to be the best horses there that could be bought, knowing there were some that were not for sale at any price. Dr. Ross bought two mares for himself, one by Musket and the other by Robinson Crusoe, served by Nordenfelt. He told me on his return that he had found the stallions listed by me to be just what I had represented, but denied the rumor which prevailed at that time, that he had bid \$20,000 for Nordenfelt on behalf of Senator Hearst. I am sure I should look in a dozen other quarters before applying to Mr. Haggin or Mr. Mackey for a commission of any sort. They have their personal friends, and I don't blame them for sticking to them. As for Mr. Mackey, the man would be a very mean one to begrudge him any part of the prosperity he now enjoys, for he has worked as hard as any man I could name. And if ever I can do him a personal service of any sort, it will never be too late for him to call upon me at night nor too early in the morning.

The sale of Mr. Rose's two-year-olds, Nomad and Arnica, came by telegraph to Tuesday's dailies, the price reported being \$13,500. P. J. Dwyer was named as the purchaser and he sold Arnica to "Father Bill" Daly on the same day. Daly pulled out Arnica for the \$1000 purse for two-year-olds, the same afternoon and won it. The sale of these two-year-olds at the East means the retirement of Mr. Rose from the turf for this year, if not permanently, for he has nothing else with him that is good enough to win at the East. The man who leaves here with a lot of winners at all distances, is liable to meet there the very pick of the continent. Hence he need not be astonished at finding himself second or third in races that he thinks he ought to have won, if he is not altogether unplaced.

In my belief, the retirement of Mr. Rose is largely due to the suspension of the jockey, E. H. Garrison, commonly called "the Snapper." Nomad was really the only great horse in Mr. Rose's stable, Fairy being weak and delicate, while Rico has got cunning and will not try to win. So that left Nomad the only reliable horse in the stable. He is a very hard colt to ride and Garrison was the only one that could do anything with him. He has won three times out of 10 starts and every one of his victories was under the skillful riding of Garrison. His victories up to the date of his sale aggregate a trifle above \$12,500. Considering that Mr. Rose gave \$4000 for him and the brother to Flambeau coupled, he would not have done so badly had not the latter colt died. Nomad was three times second, three times third and only once out of a place; and although he has but few engagements left, Mr. Dwyer has got a good colt and one that will win his price out whenever he is sent for it.

Mr. Rose's retirement seems to be more closely connected with Garrison's suspension than most people would imagine. Garrison was charged with knocking down the Morris colt St. Florian, when young Littlefield was so badly hurt; and two other charges were preferred against him before the Board of Control. He was then on his way to Chicago to ride Mr. Walcott's Pessara in the American Derby, but telegraphed back asking to have the hearing postponed until his return, which was granted. Garrison went before the Board,

was acquitted of all three charges but convicted of betting "on the nod," for which he was set on the ground. A friend of ours who recently returned from New York, where he had been "playing" Nomad and Arnica, said yesterday in our hearing:

"Those fellows back there suspended Garrison, so they say, for making mouth-braggers to the bookmakers and not paying up. I hate to believe that of him. My idea is this: There is more money in two-year-olds than in any other sort of races, twice as much as for three-year-olds and four times as much as there is for aged horses. Now, as long as St. Florian was all right, Nomad was not so dangerous; but with him out of the way, Nomad was a very troublesome customer. Now Rose was as straight as a bean-pole, so they had nothing to rule him off for, but his colt was an odd horse to handle, and never did anything till the old man hired Garrison to ride for him. Once the "Snapper" got his leg over him, Nomad was a different sort of a horse and began to win everywhere. Therefore, finding they could not get rid of him any other way, they beat him by setting down his rider. There is a combination there that you can't beat—the two Morris and the two Dwyers—and Rose was smart enough to find it out. He knows when he has had enough of it, you bet."

Just what truth there is in the above I cannot say, but it does not so much astonish me. They used to say that when you ran at Coney Island you were all right so long as neither of the Lorillards had a horse in the race. If they had, you would find it necessary to win by a length or you would get second money, as the Lorillards always had one of their relatives in as judges, and sometimes, two, in addition to having a third one as official handicapper, to see that they got none the worst of the weights. And I can assure Eastern readers that, whether these complaints were well founded or entirely imaginative, I heard them from more than one person.

I took a run-out to the Bay District track last Monday, and saw the great Stamboul work out three heats, none of them fast except at the finish. He went the final furlong fast enough to satisfy me that he was "the same old Stam," and that whenever the "Talleyrand of the Turf" got him sufficiently seasoned, he would make a vigorous blow at the stallion record. The big fellow went well within himself and showed all his old-time speed; and as for feeling good, I never saw a horse that nearer realized my idea of a horse in perfect health.

Apropos of Stamboul, there is a newly painted picture of him in the bar-room of the track, which is a good one and yet not a good one. Most oil portraits of horses are flattered, but this one does not do him justice. It represents him as the rugged and virile horse that he is, but does not show him in that amount of quality to which he is absolutely entitled. I have seen hundreds of thoroughbred horses that have less quality than he and yet there's no man likes a thoroughbred horse better than I do. The picture is good enough to the saddle, but it gives him to much droop to the hips and altogether too much of an approach to the "Bedford hump" at the coupling. At the same time, no man who sees this picture would ever mistake it for any horse other than Stamboul.

Hickok worked Guide very slowly, for the black son of Director has been quite lame, although it is now scarcely perceptible. He is a very game looking horse and inherits largely that resolute appearance which is so evident to any body who sees Director for the first time. I think he will round to, all right.

The gem of the untied division is a solid bay filly in Hickok's stables, the property of A. B. Spreckels, Esq. She is three years old and got by Guy Wilkes, out of the dam of Gracie S. who was sired by Speculation. Her dam was by a St. Lawrence horse called Bull Pup, who got that peculiar name from killing rats in his stall. This filly is one of the squarrest trotters a man ever saw and a lovely little mare in every particular. Hickok has had her about seven weeks and she can show a 2:28 gait without being forced. I have not seen any green horse that suited me as well for a long time. Hickok also has an untied horse, a very handsome chestnut with a narrow blaze in the face that has a future for him. He was bred at Palo Alto and was by Ansel, the horse sold to Robert Bonner last year and to whom Maud S. has been bred.

Captain Ben Harris has a bay gelding at the track called Blucher. In company with Peter Bradow's Free Coinage, this horse showed a very fast half-mile last week, but on Sunday when Lee Shauner came down from Petaluma to work him out, he was very unsteady and could not trot a little bit. The Captain had his wife's road horse Harry Mac (by Alexander Button) out there on the same day and drove him a half-mile. He negotiated the distance very cleverly in 1:19 to a heavy cart, and the Captain's specific gravity being 240 lbs. (apothecaries' weight) with his summer clothes on, I considered it a very clever performance for a green horse. Harry Mac is a lovely horse, just as affectionate as a Gordon setter and generally has one of those beautiful dogs for a left-bower when Mrs. Harris drives him out on the road.

We were having a cigar on the porch the other day, and somebody in the party asked Hickok if he thought he could pick the winner if Margaret S., Allerton and Nancy Hanks started in a race?

"Yes, sir," replied Hickok, "I should have three choices in that race. The first would be Nancy Hanks, and so would be the second and third. I can see no horse in such a race but Hanks."

"Why do you estimate her so much above the other two? Certainly not on public form?"

"Not on public form, to be sure," said the veteran of the sulky, "but that is my opinion, and I give it to you freely. When I was East last year I stole a brush out of her with Adonis, and he was a better horse that day than I saw him during that whole season. Why, that mare could foot right away from him as easily as he could from a green horse. Now I never expect to see a gamer horse than Palo Alto. He holds the world's record for the fastest heat ever trotted in a race, and that is the severest test by which you can judge of any horse; and I want to bet that if his race record is beaten by any horse in a race this year (which I do not expect will occur), it will be by Nancy Hanks."

Cy Mulkey writes me from Sacramento, to the effect that a boy in his employ named Joseph Murphy, has run away from his stable without cause, having drawn up all his wages to within six days of his departure. His brother, Dan Murphy was in the employ of Mr. Rose and ran away last Spring in company with Dick Ward and Hitchcock. Mr.

Rose liked Ward and had him suspended so as to force him to come back to work. Murphy and Hitchcock he did not care about, so he made no complaint against them. Mr. Mulkey's course in the premises is a very plain one, to my notion. He has only to notify the Blood Horse Association of Murphy's disappearance and they will soon disqualify him from riding, here or anywhere else. Young Murphy will n-er regret leaving Mr. Mulkey but once and that will be for all time. Sacramento is filled with low beer halls where hoodlums and thieves congregate. They earn no money themselves and so are glad to get the jockeys into their clutches, to make them spend their money for beer. Mr. Mulkey may keep too tight a rein over his boys but I hardly think it. If so, he has erred on the right side, so far as the boys are concerned.

Milton Young, of Kentucky, is evidently determined to place himself at the head of American breeders; and the fact that his yearlings, this year, reached the highest average of any bred in America, shows that he is not far from the summit of his ambition now. It will be remembered that, last year, Mr. Young purchased in England the stallion Ossory, own brother to the great Ormonde, at a cost of \$10,000, but the horse died at sea during a tempestuous voyage. Now he has gone into the purchase of native stallions on a large scale, having bought Longstreet and Potomac from the Dwyers at a cost of \$30,000. The horses are to be delivered to him at the close of the present racing season. Mr. Young deserves success for such enterprise.

The in-and-out running of Racine at the Chicago tracks has caused a great deal of unfavorable comment in this city, most of which I believe to be wholly unwarranted. A horse is one thing and a locomotive another. The machine is as good one day as the next, but a horse never feels the same way, two days together. People thought here that when Racine won the rich Oakwood handicap at Washington Park, he was another Ormonde or Gladiateur, but they have overestimated his powers. He is simply a good horse up to nine furlongs and is a good deal better one at a mile. So little did the stable think of his chances in the Oakwood that Mr. Williams won nothing whatever and one of his stable boys bet \$14 against \$20 on him, which was the only money won by the Undine stable or any of its employees. I am satisfied he has been run on his merits, up to date.

The same with regard to Nero and Homer, both of which are good colts but not necessarily world-beaters. They beat all they met here, but there they met the very pick of the country, added to which they were ridden by provincial jockeys against whom were pitted the very best riders in America. Again, they were under charge of a comparatively young trainer who had previously succeeded well with one horse, Beaconsfield. But training six or seven horses in one stable is quite another affair, as in the present instance. Looking all over the ground without prejudice, I believe Mr. Garland has done the best in his power to insure the success of the stable and ask others to judge him as fairly as I do.

Frank Burke's big bay mare Wanda is at the Bay District course and looking better than anybody has ever before seen her. I saw her work out two heats the other day, driven by William Vioget, aided by a running horse in harness which was driven by Mr. Burke himself. The first of these heats she made in 2:24 and the second in 2:21, the last half-mile having been negotiated in 1:08. She worked well inside of her actual capacity nor was she forced at any part of either heat. Wanda has grown considerably during the past year and now stands 16 hands, 1 1/2 inches while shod with ordinary training shoes. If she keeps on as she is going now, I look for her to be among the best of our local campaigners during the season which commences on the 1st of next month at the Bay District track.

By the way, the galloper that accompanies Wanda in her preparation, is a candidate for turf honors himself, being matched against Stamboul's "teaser," to go a dash of a mile for a \$1000 a side at any day during the Oakland Fair that Mr. Burke does not start one of his horses in a trotting race. He is a light bay horse, without white and has a very easy movement. Mr. Hickok's colt I have not seen. This race will be for blood and blue blood at that, hence I expect to see some stout betting on it.

The "California Correspondence" to some of the Eastern trotting papers make me weary, beyond all my weak efforts at description. Somebody writes to the Trotter, at Independence, Iowa, about what he saw at Salinas, three weeks ago to-day. Mr. W. G. Layng, the associate editor of this paper, was the only visiting newspaper man there, for a hat—or a whole Meusdorffer shop full of them, if necessary. The BREEDER sees its matter worked up into alleged correspondence, without one single attempt at credit, in every Eastern paper that comes to this table.

The estate of the late Dr. Levi Herr, who bred Mambrino King, said to be the handsomest of American stallions, will clean up about \$200,000. The old Doctor was a sterling man and his life a shining example of what shrewdness will accomplish when combined with honesty and justice. The richest heritage he left his children, was his unsullied good name.

There will be a great race if Wanda and Sister V meet on the circuit again this year. The daughter of Sidney is said to be in good health and likely to train down into great form. She was a very reliable campaigner, last year.

Guido ran second to Verge d'Or for a fast mile and a quarter last Thursday, at Chicago. He carried 115 lbs. to the filly's 118 and lost by half a length.

The fastest mile and a quarter run west of the Alleghenies, was done by Ban Chief in the Wheeler handicap at Chicago, last Saturday. Time 2:06 1/2, with 127 lbs. up. Racine, four years, 126 lbs., led for a mile but finished in the unplaced division.

William B. Bradbury, owner of Little Albert 2:29 1/2, recently returned from Tuscarora, Nevada, with the dam and a full sister of this wonderful son of Albert W. 2:20. When this gentleman takes it into his head to do a thing he generally does it. In securing these handsome animals Mr. Bradbury is to be congratulated.

The two West Side tracks at Chicago, are having a "battle royal" between the Hankins and Corrigan factions. In consequence of this opposition, both tracks are admitting people free of charge. To make this pay something illegitimate has to be done, and that is what is destined to kill racing. HIDALGO.

Portland Races.

FIRST DAY, JULY 8, 1891.

The adjourned spring races commenced at City View Park yesterday. There was a good attendance, fine lot of horses and a fast track (for City View Park). The several events set for the opening day were successfully carried out. The only hitch was the delay on the part of the transportation company (the Union Pacific) in getting the stock transferred from Spokane to Portland. The horsemen were supposed to have a special train out of Spokane to run on passenger schedule, but by some means it was only a regular freight train, and that a slow one. The horsemen arrived late Monday evening and started Tuesday. The weather threatened rain and the atmosphere was heavy and cloudy.

THE MILE DASH.

The first event was a mile dash for a purse of \$500, in which there were five starters, namely: Harrington's Joe Langford Jr.; R. E. Bybee's Raindrop; L. W. Mann's Cyclone; H. Grant's Rosebug and Byrd & Thomas's Rosa Lewis. The auction pools sold Raindrop \$20, Cyclone \$17, Rosebug \$7, Langford \$6, Rosa Lewis \$9.

SUMMARY.

Running, mile dash; purse \$500.

H. Grant's ch g Rosebug, 1:0 1/2 lbs, Jim Brown—Rosemary.. Evans	1
L. W. Mann's b g Cyclone, 1:15 lbs,	2
R. E. Bybee's br m Raindrop, 1:10 lbs,	3
H. Grant's ch m Rosa Lewis, 1:05 lbs,	4
Byrd & Thomas's b g Joe Langford Jr., 93 lbs,	5

Time, 1:44.

THE 2:50 TROT.

The second event was the 2:50 class trot in which Van B. De Lashmunt entered his spotted mare Nervissa, J. W. Tilden's b g Prince H, Isaac Anderson's b m Lady Mac, Mack and Donohough's Royal Kisbar.

SUMMARY.

Trotting 2:50 Class, three in five, purse \$400.

Van B. De Lashmunt's sp m Nervissa Altamont—Snowstorm	Enos-Miner	1	2	1	3	1
J. W. Tilden's b g Prince H,	Tilden	1	4	1	3	
Isaac Anderson's b m Lady Mac,	Breeze	4	3	4	2	
Mack & Donohough's b h Royal Kisbar,	Kane	3	2	2	4	

Time 2:22, 2:3, 2:35 2:33, 2:37.

THE 2:27 TROT.

The last event was the 2:27 trot for a purse of \$500, in which there was T. H. Tongue's Hannibal J., P. J. Mann's clas, Sorrensen's Susie S, J. W. Macleod's Delco and L. P. V. Quimby's Harry Howe. Auction pools sold, Atlas as favorite at \$20, Delco \$15, Susie S, \$8, Hannibal J, \$3, Harry Howe \$3.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:27 Class, purse \$500

J. W. Macleod's b s Delco, Oneco by Edward Everett—Smith	1	1	1
P. J. Mann's ch s Atlas,	Mann	2	2
Sorrensen's ch m Susie S,	Woods	4	3
L. P. V. Quimby's b g Harry Howe,	Sawyer	3	4
T. H. Tongue's g g Hannibal J.,	Denton	dist	

Time 2:24, 2:29, 2:29 1/2.

SECOND DAY.

PORTLAND, OR., July 9th 1891.

Yesterday's races were even better than the day before (Tuesday). The programme contained two running races, a quarter and a seven-eighths, trotting, for two year olds and special, purse \$500.

The winner of the two year old trot is an Altamont owned by Mr. Fred Bier, in addition to being a natural trotter, she is a perfect beauty in form and color. Oregon Eclipse won the seven-eighths dash in the good time of 1:23. Jim Miller on the quarter of a mile dash in 0:23 1/2, although Tom Benton pressed him closely at the finish.

QUARTER MILE DASH.

The quarter of a mile dash was a surprise to everyone, as Jim Miller was reported out of condition, and Red Dick was expected to win, and he sold favorite accordingly at \$20, Jim Miller bringing \$10 and the field \$5. The starters were all's Tom Benton, L. W. Mann's Red Dick, Johnson's Empsey and Byrd & Thomas's Jim Miller.

SUMMARY.

Running, quarter mile dash, purse \$300.

Byrd & Thomas's b m Jim Miller, Rose Dick—Amanda Miller	Enos	1
L. W. Mann's b s Red Dick,	Fortune	2
E. Bybee's b g Tom Benton,	Murphy	3
J. Johnson's o g Dempsey,	Harmon	4

Time, 0:23 1/2.

The seven-eighths dash, for a purse of \$500 was run as handicap. The starters were: L. W. Mann's Cyclone 115; E. Bybee's Misty Morn 100; Jas. Foster's Oregon Eclipse 116; G. W. Watson's Regal, 117; Rbt. Sears's Carrie M, 107. Auction pools sold: Oregon Eclipse \$50; Misty Morn, \$30; cyclone \$10; Carrie M, \$10; Regal \$6.

SUMMARY.

Running, handicap, seven-eighths mile, purse \$500.

Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse 125, Joe Hooker—Lula Riggs	Enos	1
E. Bybee's b g Misty Morn,	Eppeiron	2
G. W. Watson's b g Regal,	Enos	3
R. Sears's b m Carrie M,	Courtney	4

Time 1:18.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS TROT.

The starters were: A. G. Ryan's Portland; F. W. Bier's immont; John Pender's J. R. Wintler; T. H. Tongue's Ita Hamlin; J. W. Tilden's Bessie Archer; G. B. MacAnlay's Jlie Mack. In the auction pools, Vimont sold for \$20; Ita Hamlin \$5; Tillie Mack, \$5; Field \$5.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, two-year-olds, two in three, purse \$300.

F. W. Bier's o c Vimont—Altamont—Fenella,	Woods	1	1
G. B. MacAnlay's b f Tillie Mack,	Moster	2	2
J. W. Tilden's b f Ita Hamlin,	Denton	3	3
T. H. Tongue's b f Bessie Archer,	dist		

Time, 2:57, 2:51 1/2.

THE SPECIAL TROT.

There was a special trot for named horses, purse \$500 challenge Chief, Maud Knox, Maud Patchen, J. S. C. and and Army Boy.

In the auction pools: Challenger Chief sold for \$20, Maud tchen \$15, Maud Knox, \$10, J. S. C. \$5, G. A. R. Boy

SUMMARY.

Trotting, special purse for named horses, 3 in 5, \$500.

D. Wisdom's b s Challenger Chief by Challenger, dam	Smith	2	1	2	1	1
Rosa Chief,	Green	3	1	2	2	
G. A. R. Boy's ch m Maud Knox,	Troyon	1	2	4	3	
John Stock Farm's b m Maud Patchen,	Miner	5	4	5	4	
D. Wisdom's b s J. S. C.,	Rouse	4	5	3	4	

Time, 2:19, 2:30, 2:36 1/2, 2:27, 2:32, 2:34.

THIRD DAY.

PORTLAND, OR., July 10, 1891.

There was an opening event, a three-quarter mile handi-cap for a purse of \$400, with the following starters: Rosebug, 120; Hercules, 115; Raindrop, 106; Rosa Lewis, 100, who drew positions in order named. Auction pools sold Rosebug \$20, Raindrop \$12, Hercules \$10, Rosa Lewis \$7. Afterwards sold, Raindrop \$20, Rosebug \$5, Field \$5.

SUMMARY.

Running, three quarter mile handicap, purse \$400.

R. E. Bybee's br m Raindrop, 101, Ophir,	Neyella & In s	1
Jas. Foster's ch s Hercules, 115,	Eppeiron	2
G. W. Watson's b g Rosebug, 120,	Courtney	3
Byrd & Thomas's s m Rosa Lewis, 101,	Murphy	4

Time, 1:47.

GOOD TIME BY A THREE-YEAR OLD.

The next event was the 2:40 trot, three in five, for a purse of \$500. The starters were. Van B. DeLashmunt's spotted m Nervissa, McFarlane & Sperry's b m Lady Daphne, J. W. Tilden's b h Prince H, Wm. Galloway's b m McMinville Maid, Isaac Anderson's b m Lady Mac. The auction pools sold the Maid as favorite all through the race at \$40, Prince H \$ 0, Field \$10.

It hardly seems necessary to particularize each heat as the Maid could have taken each and every heat, which would have been in better form than to pander to the gambling element or the Paris Mutuels. An offer of \$2000 was made from the Judges' stand for the Maid which was refused by Mr. Galloway who was on the grounds. A similar offer of \$2,500 was refused a year ago.

The summary of the heats as given below will give the particulars of the race.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:40 class, three in five, purse \$500.

Wm. Galloway's b m McMinville Maid, Altamont—Hollywood by Hambleton, Mamburino,	Woods	1	5	1	1
Van B. DeLashmunt's sp m Nervissa,	Enos	3	1	3	3
J. W. Tilden's b h Prince H,	Tilden	4	4	2	2
Lady Daphne and Lady Mac were unplaced,					

Time, 2:31 1/2, 2:33 1/2, 2:34 1/2, 2:29 1/2.

HYLAS BOY WINS A RACE.

The 2:23 class trot was an uninteresting one and the favorite won, but it was a close contest as the horses were all evenly matched, and but for an unfortunate break by Blondie in the fifth heat he would have won the race.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:23 class, \$150 entry, \$250 added, three in five.

Suisun Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy, Hyl s—by Harper,	Troyon	1
Van B. DeLashmunt's s s Blondie,	Enos	2
Thos. H. Tongue's b g Fred Hambleton,	Denton	3
Jas. Foster's b f Ethel Fortune,	Spikes	4

Time, 2:24, 2:26, 2:27 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:24 1/2.

FOURTH DAY, JULY 11, 1891.

The weather for the past few days had been splendid, not too warm, but pleasant, and well suited for racing. The attendance was on the increase daily and on the fourth day there was an attendance of fully 3000. There was a running event, a trot for the 2:30 class and a special pace for named horses.

The running was five-eighths of a mile for two-year-olds with four starters, viz., Annie Rooney, entered by Byrd & Thomas; Ethel Fortune (formerly Ida Martin), entered by Jas. Foster; Black Alder, a California horse, entered by Wa e Hayes; and Lady Opal, entered by S. Bennett. In the auction pools Rooney sold favorite at \$20, Opal \$10, Field \$10

SUMMARY.

Running, five-eighths of a mile dash for two-year-olds, purse \$300.

Byrd & Thomas's m Annie Rooney,	Evans	1
S. Bennett's b f Lady Opal,	Enos	2
Jas. Foster's f Ethel Fortune,	Rosefelt	3
W. Hayes b g Black Alder,	Enos	4

Time, 1:43.

AN OVER-LOOKED HORSE.

The 2:30 trot was one of great surprise when all is understood. Democrat, W. S. Chapman's roadster, proved himself to be a stayer and showed speed enough to down the field as well as the sporting fraternity. The starters were Challenger Chief, driven by Smith, entered by T. H. Tongue; Maud Patchen, driven by Tryon, entered by the Suisun Stock Farm; Maud Knox, driven by Green, entered by J Green; Wonder, driven by Caliban, entered by J. C. Ellis; Pandora, driven by Denton, entered by Thos. H. Tongue; Democrat, driven by Hawk, entered by W. S. Chapman.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:30 class, 3 in 5, purse \$500.

W. S. Chapman's b g Democrat, Kib-bam, dam unknown	Hawk	1	4	5	2	1
M. D. Wisdom's o b b Challenger Chief,	Smith	2	3	1	2	1
R. S. Perkins' ch m Maud Knox,	Green	6	2	1	3	3
T. H. Tongue's br m Pandora,	Denton	4	2	3	4	5

Time, 2:24, 2:24 1/2, 2:29, 2:30, 2:30 1/2.

Two heats of the pace for the day were postponed after Crestello had taken two straight heats on account of darkness. They will appear in to-morrow's report.

FIFTH DAY, JULY 12,

There was a slight rainfall on the previous evening, just enough to lay the dust nicely and make the track in the very best of shape. The last day was one long to be remembered by the patrons of City View Park. In the first place there was a strong and drawing card consisting of five events, any one of which was enough to draw a crowd. Then, again, the lovely weather and the immense crowd which was in attendance, as it was estimated that fully 6,000 people were present. Last, but by no means least, came the fastest time ever paced over the track, which occurred when G ld Medal made a one, two, three of the free-for-all pace in 2:20 1/2, 2:18 1/2 and 2:17 1/2. The weather was cool and the track excellent for the horse, and he was an overlooked horse, selling in pools of \$100 for \$5 and \$6.

The programme was started at 12:30 and the unfinished special pace was decided.

MINK WINS SPECIAL PACE.

The contest in this event was for a special purse for named horses, for \$600.

The starters were Mink, Mollie Cooper, Sorrel Frank, Costello, Harry T. and C. W. G.

The auction pools sold: Mink \$20, Mollie Cooper \$20, C. W. G. \$7, Costello \$5, field \$5, Harry T. \$7.

SUMMARY.

Byron Barlow's b g Mink—unknown breeding, Davis | 2 | 6 | 1 | 1 | 1 || S. C. Trevena's br h Costello, | Troyon | 1 | 1 | 3 | 4 | |
R. O. Smith's s g Sorrel Frank,	Smith	4	2	5	3	
J. A. Stone's b m Mollie Cooper,	Raymond	6	4	4	3	
M. Costello's g g Harry T,	Rouse	3	5	4	6	

Time, 2:24, 2:24 1/2, 2:16 1/2, 2:2 1/2, 2:26 1/2.

HALF MILE DASH.

The first running race was a half mile dash in which there were five starters, L. W. Mann's Red Dick, R. E. Bybee's

Misty Morn, Jas. Foster's Oregon Eclipse, G. W. Watson's L-lia S., Robert Sears's Carrie M.

Oregon Eclipse sold favorite at \$20 to \$5 for the field.

SUMMARY.

Running, half mile dash, purse \$30.

Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, Joe Hooker—Lula Riggs	Eppeiron	1
L. W. Mann's b g Red Dick,	King	2
R. Sears's b m Carrie M,	Robinson	3
G. W. Watson's ch f Lelia S,	Evans	4

Time, 0:48.

REGAL WINS FROM OREGON ECLIPSE.

Following the half-mile dash came the mile and one-sixteenth dash, in which there were six to start, namely: Regal, 105; Oregon Eclipse, 113; Rosebug, 110; Rosa Lewis, 90; Raindrop, 104; Misty Morn, 102. In the auction pools sold R. E. Bybee's Raindrop and Misty Morn as stables for \$100, Oregon Eclipse \$50, field \$40. In the field were Regal, Rosebug and Rosa Lewis.

SUMMARY.

Running—Mile and sixteenth dash; purse \$250, with \$150 entrance; \$1,000.

G. W. Watson's b g Regal, 105, Regent—Fanny Harlo,	Evans	1
Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse,	Eppeiron	2
R. E. Bybee's br m Raindrop,	Enos	3

Time, 1:51.

Rosa Lewis, Rosebug, Misty Morn ran unplaced.

FREE FOR ALL PACE.

There is hardly a more exciting thing than a hotly contested pacing race, and when it comes to a race such as was had in this event, the public have nothing to complain of so far as speed is concerned. It was not thought by the sporting element that Gold Medal had any show in the race, and, in fact, there was every reason to think so, as Charles Davids' horse had not done one single thing to lead the sporting people to play Gold Medal. The day was just right, as well as the track.

It is hardly necessary to detail the heats, as Gold Medal took the lead each time and kept it from the start to the finish, and did not make a skip. He had it all his own way, and could have even done better had it been necessary. As will be seen by the appended summary, each heat was an improvement over the previous one, and it was enough to make any one lift their hat, as Joe Buchtie did, when he announced the time and made the announcement that each heat was the best ever paced over the City View race track, and as well the best time ever made in Oregon.

SUMMARY.

Charles Davids' b g Gold Medal, Nephew—by Chieftain, .. David | 1 | 1 | 1 || L. M. Morris' blk m Princess Alice, | Williams | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| Chas. Clancy's br m Rosie O, | Clancy | 3 | 3 | 3 |

Time, 2:20 1/2, 2:18 1/2, 2:17 1/2.

The last event of the meeting was the free-for-all trot, in which there were four starters, with W. H. Bailey at the head, record 2:20 made at Walla Walla, Hylas Boy, 2:24 1/2, Delco, 2:23 1/2, and Klamath, 2:27.

It was no contest, as Bailey so far out-classed the balance of the field. The main feature of the race was the struggle for second place between the three slower horses.

SUMMARY.

L. P. W. Quimby's b g W. H. Bailey, Videtta Jr.—by Delmonico Sawyer | 1 | 1 | 1 || Suisun Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy, | Troyon | 4 | 2 | |
| F. Lauer's b g Klamath, | Raymond | 3 | 2 | 3 |
| J. W. McLeod's b s Delco, | Smith | 2 | 3 | 4 |

Time, 2:27, 2:29 1/2, 2:33 1/2.

Golden Gate Fair.

District No 1 always holds an admirable position in the opinion of all horsemen, and the many good races that have been held at their grounds in the Oakland Trotting Park are sufficient to excite that feeling. This year the Association is "out for the stuff" and intends to eclipse all previous efforts. This programme, which is published in this issue, is full and complete, and the energetic President, P. Purney, is going to make everything pass off pleasantly; he has a noble adjutant in Jas. G. Dimond. The mention of these two men of sterling worth at the head of a district fair is enough to warrant the fulfillment of every promise they make. Remember the entries close August 22d for all trotting and pacing, while the running entries will close August 17th, 1891. The fair will commence August 31st and end September 5th.

An Example to Follow.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., July 20, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN: It may not be a matter of news to you that the Capital Turf Club of this city has each year banded together and given a race meeting in the early spring requiring much work and effort on the part of a few to raise sufficient funds to carry the project through. It has long been the intention of the most active members to re-organize on a permanent basis. The opportunity seemed ripe this year after our successful spring meeting to call the public in and organize. To say that we have succeeded is putting it mild. We started out to obtain fifty members at a membership fee of \$50 and without much effort nearly doubled the number.

One week ago, July 13th, the meeting of members was called for permanent organization, Daniel Flint in the chair. A Board of Directors was chosen by the members present, consisting of the following well known and popular citizens: J. W. Wilson, Daniel Flint, George C. McMullen, Edwin F. Smith, Chas. A. Luhrs, A. J. Rhodes, W. O. Bowers, J. W. Hughes, J. E. Terry.

The Board of Directors immediately went into executive session and elected the following as officers for the ensuing year: President, J. W. Wilson; Vice-president, Daniel Flint, Treasurer, Chas. A. Luhrs, Secretary, F. A. Jones.

Thus came into existence the Capital Turf and Driving Club under the most favorable circumstances desirable. I enclose you a copy of our by laws, by referring to which you will see the membership of this year is termed Class A, and is on the Mutual Benefit Turf Insurance plan. If the members live long enough and get a straight tip, there may be a dividend. However, the directors have already talked of giving a late fall record meeting here, and such is not unlikely if the proper date can be secured. A fall meeting has not been tried here for some years, but as the horse breeders of this coast desire to trot as long as the weather permits, this club will endeavor to give them a chance to lower their records at a late date in the fall.

The club has set aside two nights in the week for members to meet in friendly speed contests on our famous Riverside road. You can hardly comprehend the renewed life there is at present in our breeding and trotting interests. Our organization is being now one of the best in the State, is giving the public great confidence in what is done and said respecting races. There is now a recognized head and a feeling of pride that the management will be such as shall reflect credit on all its members.

F. A. JONES, Secretary.

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Reading notices set in same type as body of paper, 50 cents per line each insertion.

San Francisco, Saturday, July 25, 1891.

Entries Close.

NINETEENTH DISTRICT ASS'N, Santa Barbara	July 25th
HUENEME	August 15th
GLENBROOK PARK	August 15th
STATE FAIR	Aug. 1st
SAN MATEO AND SANTA CLARA ASS'N, San Jose	August 1st
CHICO FAIR	August 1st
FRESNO	September 1st
WILLOWS	August 1st
RED BLUFF	August 1st
WOODLAND	August 1st
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION	August 15th
PETALUMA	August 17th
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION	August 17th
NAPA	August 10th
ELEVENTH DISTRICT, Quincy	Aug. 15th
GOLDEN GATE—Oakland	August 17th and 22nd
HOLLISTER	Sept. 1st
RENO	September 5th
STOCKTON	August 1st and September 5th
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES	Oct. 1st
P. C. T. H. B. A. \$2,000 Nomination Purse for the 2:18 class	Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

BUTTE MONT.	July 30th to August 12th
P. C. T. H. B. ASS'N—Bay District track, S. F.	Aug. 1st, 4th, 6th and 8th
SAN JOSE	Aug. 10th to Aug. 16th
WILLOWS	August 11th to 15th
SANTA BARBARA	Aug. 18th to Aug. 21st
GREAT FALLS, MONT.	Aug. 17th to Aug. 19th
NAPA	Aug. 18th to Aug. 22d
KENT—Washington	August 17th to 22nd
RED BLUFF	August 18th to 22nd
HELENA, MONT.	Aug. 22d to Aug. 29th
LOS ANGELES	Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
PETALUMA	Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
CHICO	Aug. 25th to Aug. 29th
OAKLAND—GOLDEN GATE ASSOCIATION	Aug. 31st to Sept. 5th
GOLDEN GATE—Oakland	August 31st to September 1st
KONE	September 1st to 4th inclusive
WOODLAND	September 1st to 5th
GLENBROOK PARK	September 1st to 5th
GLENBROOK PARK	September 1st to 5th
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION, OREGON	Sept. 5th to Sept. 12th
SACRAMENTO STATE FAIR	Sept. 5th to Sept. 19th
QUINCY	Sept. 21st to Sept. 25th
RENO	September 21st to 25th
FRESNO	Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
LAKE AND MENDOCINO	Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
YREKA	September 29th to October 2nd
HUENEME	September 22nd to 25th
STOCKTON	September 22nd to 25th
P. C. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting	Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

A Great Yacht Builder Gone.

The death of Mr. Edward Burgess, which occurred at Boston last week, removes a central figure from the yachting world. He was one of three brothers who have gained great reputation as builders of fast sailing yachts, although he cared least of the three for the sport. He was an advocate of breadth of beam as indispensable to a good model, and it was through his agency that the center-board yacht has attained its present degree of popularity.

He had designed a few small yachts and enjoyed a fair amount of reputation up to 1885, when the English yacht Genesta challenged for the America's Cup and bid fair to carry it once more back to England. Then it was that Mr. Burgess designed the Puritan, which defeated the Genesta with the utmost ease. There was a determined effort to regain the cup and Mr. Burgess subsequently built the Mayflower and Volunteer, both of which were victorious over the English yachts sent over to compete with them for the anxiously coveted prize.

Other builders may, in the certain expansion of American ideas, build larger and faster yachts than the Volunteer, Mayflower and Puritan, but the country will always have a warm corner in its heart of hearts for the memory of Edward Burgess. He was the man for the hour that demanded his services, and yachtsmen will always remember him as one who upheld the nation's prestige in a truly national sport. In addition to his

great ability as a designer of vessels, Mr. Burgess made several valuable inventions in the way of life-saving appliances and may be said to have served his native land most faithfully. A grateful people will keep his memory green.

The 2:20 Class Race.

STOCKTON, CAL., September 26, 1890.—Purse \$1,000. 2:30 class.

George Washington b. h. by Mambrino Chief Jr 2 1 1 0 2 1
Lee, ch. g. by General Lee 1 2 2 0 1 2
Time, 2:33, 2:27, 2:26, 2:25, 2:25, 2:23.

San Francisco, November 14, 1890.—Purse \$500; named horses.

Wanda, b. m. by Eros [to cart] 1 1 1
Express, b. g. by Electioneer 2 2 4
Redwood, b. h. by Anteeo 3 3 2
Lee, ch. g. by General Lee 4 4 3
Time, 2:24, 2:19, 2:20.

Napa, Cal., October 11, 1890.—Special purse \$500

Mary Lou, ch. m. by Tom Benton 1 1 2 1
Emma Temple, b. m. by Jackson Temple 3 2 1 3
Maggie E, b. m. by Nutwood 2 3 3 2
Time, 2:21, 2:21, 2:21, 2:21.

Salinas, Cal., July 14, 1891, against time, to beat 2:20.

Amigo, b. h. by Electioneer won
Time, 2:16.

Four thousand dollars is a large purse for a trotting race, and any association giving that amount should have a great contest for its money.

The Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders Association has offered this liberal amount for the 2:20 class, and the race comes off on the first day of the Summer meeting, Saturday, August 1, 1891. The entries include several of our best known trotters, and a short review of what each has done will be of interest.

Lee, 2:20, is thought by many to have a good chance to win. He is a large chestnut gelding, pure gaited and a most resolute trotter. He is by General Lee, a son of George M. Patchen, Jr.—so well known to Californians a few years ago—and his dam is by a son of Eugene Casserly who was the son of another old timer—Gen. Taylor. Lee started in several races last year and his best performance was at the Coast Association Meeting at Napa, where he started against Charles Derby 2:20, Redwood 2:21 and Balkan 2:23. Lee was just off the cars and hardly fit for a bruising race; nevertheless, he was most thoroughly in it, showing well in four heats, winning the fifth (postponed) heat in 2:20, and in the sixth trotting a close second to Charles Derby, in the same time, 2:20. This year he is in splendid condition and it will take a racehorse to beat him.

George Washington is a bay horse by Mambrino Chief, Jr., and his dam is Fanny Rose by Vick's Ethan Allen, Jr. He is fast and dead game, which he thoroughly proved in his Stockton race when he just beat Lee in the hardest kind of a six-heat contest, winning the sixth heat in 2:23. He made his record of 2:20 in a third heat at the Breeders' Meeting at Napa. If the heats are split up he will bear watching.

Wanda is in a beautiful condition and looks and moves to perfection. She has a terrific burst of speed and with age is learning to carry her clip. Her race at San Francisco when she pulled a cart and trotted three heats in 2:20, 2:19, 2:20, proved her trotting abilities most thoroughly. In this race she caught Lee out of condition and did him up, together with Express and Redwood, as by the above summary. She is by Eros 2:29 from Accident by Elmo, and she was the first by a son of Electioneer to enter the 2:30 list, and also the first to enter the 2:20 list in a race. Her chance for first money looks rosy.

Mary Lou is a fast, game and most handy daughter of Tom Benton and Brown Jennie by Dave Hill, Jr.; like all of Brown Jennie's produce, notably Ned Winslow, she can bob out of her gait and back into it again with neither apparent exertion nor loss of time. For a resolute, square-gaited trotter, she is wonderfully handy; last year her best race was at the Breeders' Meeting [See Summary above]. She was a great mare on that day, and report says that she is in splendid condition now.

Una Wilkes is a daughter of Gay Wilkes and Blanche by Arthurton, and therefore a full sister to one of the best race mares California or any other country ever produced—Hazel Wilkes. Una went through the circuit last season, winning at Oakland, Fresno and Napa [Breeders' meeting]. In each race she put in the fastest beat in her record notch, 2:25. She comes from a great stock farm, and if she wins will add another to a very long list of victories.

Palo Alto enters two, Hinda Rose and Amigo. Hinda Rose is the oldest of the great Electioneer—Beautiful Bells family. She held the yearling record of 2:36 for six years, and her three-year-old record of 2:19 was unbeaten for four years. She is going very fast, and if she stands up to her work, nobody can tell where she won't finish. She was the greatest of Palo Alto's early record breakers, and a victory for her would be very popular.

Amigo, the other Palo Alto entry, took a record of

2:20 last year, and on July 4th last trotted against time in 2:16. He is by Electioneer, dam Nadine by Wildidle; second dam Norah by Messenger Daroc; third dam by Seely's American Star, an interesting pedigree being a double sandwich of thoroughbred and trotting blood—Star, Messenger Daroc, Wildidle and Electioneer. He is wonderfully fast, but has never started in a field of horses.

Lee will be driven by James Dustin, George Washington, by his owner, Thomas Smith, and in all probability Mary Lou will be driven by her owner, J. L. M. Cord. Wanda will be driven by Billy Vioget, J. M. Goldsmith will drive Una Wilkes and Chas. Marvin will drive ever Palo Alto entry starts. If driving will do it, both San Mateo and Palo Alto should be very much in front as these stock farms have two of the best drivers the world has ever seen.

The above horses have crossed each other's path many times, most of them are seasoned campaigners, and they should certainly make a magnificent race. Any one who misses it will carry his regret for many a day. Don't forget the date, August 1.

In addition to the 2:20 race there will also be a dash of a mile for yearlings, and a race for the 2:30 class which closed with eight nominations. The Association has certainly a brilliant prospect for its opening day.

The Goodwood Races.

Thirty years ago the American public took a great interest in races at Goodwood because American horses were participants in them. Starke won the Goodwood Stakes in 1859 and the Goodwood Cup of 1869, carrying 105 pounds in the first named race and 122 in the second. Preachness was taken over expressly to win it, but got lame, and his owner paid forfeit. Since then American have lost interest in the Goodwood races, and you seldom see them mentioned in any American paper.

The Goodwood meeting is run in the Duke of Richmond's park, which is one of the loveliest parks in all England. The oaks are the largest, and the whole ensemble is one grand and lovely picture of exquisite scenery; and while the attendance is not as aristocratic as at "Royal Ascot," it is always larger and the betting infinitely heavier.

The English people deserve credit for keeping up their long-distance races at Goodwood and Ascot. There are two races of two and a half miles (the Cup and the Stakes), and also the Stewards' Cup of two and a quarter miles. Now that our four-mile races are entirely gone by the Board, and the three-mile races with them, and the cup distance has been cut down from two and quarter miles to a mile and three-quarters at some places, and one and a half at others, you hear people say it is the outgrowth of English racing being introduced into America. This is wholly untrue, for England has several notable three-mile races, and the four-mile challenge race for The Whip (made from the hair of English Eclipse) is still in vogue, although it is not run for ever year.

If our racing magnates would pay more attention to the breeders and less to what the bookmakers have to say to them, we should have the scenes of Ascot and Goodwood re-enacted at Long Branch, Saratoga and Coney Island every year; and we should have a better lot of horses than we now have by a good deal. The present indications are that we shall have nothing but a lot of quarter-horses in America if things go on in this way for the next forty years. A return to three-mile races and cup distances is all that can save us.

The Right Man at the Wrong Time.

The World's Fair Commission from this State, finding that they cannot get in anybody else, have finally concluded to support Mr. DeBarth Shorb, of Los Angeles for the place of Superintendent of Horticulture. This is a specimen blunder that may prove disastrous to the best interests of this State and, perhaps, the whole Pacific Coast. There has been more haggling and wrangling over this affair than if it had been a nomination for Minister to the Court of St. James; and, as might have been naturally expected, the State has been the only sufferer.

Shorb was a fruit grower at a time when California did not export enough fruit to pay for what shoe-blackening was consumed in the State; and the most natural influence is that, now it has grown into the State's second largest industry, his idea of orchard culture must have expanded with in something like an approximate degree. It was urged against one of the applicants for the place that he was a blasted Britisher and a baccara sharper from Cranberry Toft, into the bargain, but no such objections can be had against Mr. Shorb, or Gen. Chipman either, for that matter.

Personally, we have nothing against either General Chipman or Mr. De Young's friend, Maxwell, whose

nomination started all this bloomin' row. But we deem Mr. Shorb a long way the most competent man yet named for the position. There should have been no political considerations brought to bear upon a matter of this sort, but there have been, and it is high time it was dropped because it is purely a business proposition. So long as the party selected can represent the fruit growers and horticulturists properly, it makes no difference what his political sentiments are. This is a mere question of business, don't you understand?

Save That Thoroughfare.

For many years the people of this city felt the need of a thoroughfare on which they could ride without running the risk of breaking their fine buggies and carriages. The demand for such a roadway became universal and at a meeting of the Board of Supervisors the old street called Tyler was decided upon as being the one most suitable. The property owners in its vicinity were untiring in their efforts to help them and when this splendid artery of the city was finally covered with bituminous pavement its name was changed to Golden Gate Avenue. Since then it has been used as a driveway to the Golden Gate Park. For years it was used exclusively by the pleasure seekers and no dangers from any source were feared, but lately four-horse trucks and heavy wagons and vehicles of every kind are crowding each other upon its smooth surface to the detriment of all other travel and endangering the lives of those who seek to go to the park on the only road that has no cable. Truckmen and teamsters are known to go three squares out of their way to drive on it, consequently the street itself is becoming so rough and torn up by the wheels that the smoothness of the road, for which it was so long noted, is now a thing of the past. An ordinance should be passed immediately by the Board of Supervision for the preservation of this avenue for the purposes for which it was intended. Heavy teams can travel on McAllister street just as well; the basalt pavement there would not become as much worn as the soft asphaltum on the only respectable driveway in this city.

All owners of horses should read the District Fair, State Fair and special event advertisements in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and pay strict attention to the dates for the closing of entries. The season is fast approaching for the bringing out of all the pacers, trotters and runners in the country, and no time should be wasted. Let the roll of 2:30 horses be doubled this year. Last year California did splendidly. Oregon so far is setting a splendid example in this respect, and let every owner of mares, colts and fillies try to imitate it. It would pay owners of fine stallions to offer a bonus for every horse that gets in the list that is sired by their respective stallions. In the Eastern states this scheme is working admirably.

The State Fair.

There was a meeting of the Executive Committee of the State Board of Agricultural Saturday afternoon for the purpose of opening bids for the various State Fair privileges. The successful bidders were:

W. H. Martin of Oakland—Ice-cream and soda, \$305; cider, etc., \$132; lunch-stand, \$26.

J. A. Monahan of Sacramento—Candy, \$209.75.

The committee did some other business, the most important of which was to order the construction of a new reporter's stand at Agricultural Park, to replace the dilapidated concern now there. This reform was asked for by the proprietors and managers of the newspapers of this city. The board, by its action, will receive the blessings of the press representatives who are sent to the Park to report the races and other events.

The intention is to drop the new stand a little lower than the present one, so that the occupants can have a better view, through the opening in the judges' stand, of the starters in three-quarter mile races. It will be provided with a folding stairway, so that the reporters may descend at any time to the pool-stand without being compelled to work their way over a barricade and through the crowded grand stand. The new structure will be guarded at the stairway, so that none can gain admission thereto except the duly accredited correspondents of the daily papers.

In front of the reporters' stand, but so low as not to interfere with them, will be placed a "box," or stand for the timers of the races, where they will be safe from annoyance or interference by outsiders.

That portion of the judges' stand heretofore occupied by the timers will be set apart for weighing the jockeys and drivers, which will obviate the necessity of their climbing to the top of the stand.

While these improvements will entail but very little expense, they will be greatly appreciated by those whose convenience and comfort it is sought to promote.

There are few organizations in the United States that offers as much money in stakes and purses for one meeting as the Overland Park Club. Twenty-five thousand dollars distributed fairly and judiciously among owners of trotters, pacers and runners, is quite an item for all breeders, and no more encouraging idea can be thought of than this. The conditions are very favorable and the races well arranged. The track is perfect, climate unsurpassed and, as an association, the prominent men composing it is a sufficient guarantee that no promises will be broken, but every owner, breeder, trainer, driver and visitor will come away well satisfied with the way they are treated. Read the advertisement in another column.

Names Claimed.

I claim the name of Electric Light for bay colt without any white, foaled June 29, 1891; sired by Elector (Richards); first dam Francis by Enchanter 468, second dam by Magoing Chief.

I claim the name of Fantima for bay filly with star, foaled April 18, 1890 by Sultan, Jr., by Sultan; first dam Francis by Enchanter 468, second dam by Magoing Chief.

I claim the name of f Bessie D. for bay filly, four white feet white strip in the face, foaled June 22, 1891 by Sultan, Jr.; first dam Betsy Robertson by Murray's Morgan; second dam by Easton's David Hill. J. W. DAVISON.
MODESTO, CAL.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I claim the following names for foals of 1890:

Br c Floodgate by Flood, dam imp. Rosetta.
Br c Floodmore by Flood, dam imp. Patilla.
Br c Cadmus by Flood, dam imp. Cornelia.
Ch c Pasha by imp. Cyrus, dam imp. Lælia.
Ch c Ohlyea by Argyle, dam imp. Amalia.
Ch c Gift by imp. Cheviot, dam Bessie Hooker.
Ch c Picton by imp. Cyrus, dam imp. Amelia.
B f Charm by imp. Cheviot, dam imp. Fairy Rose.
B f Princess by imp. Cheviot, dam imp. Music.
Br f Erolite by imp. Cheviot, dam Aurelia.
Br f Genoa by Flood, dam imp. Goula.
B f Fidelia by Flood, dam imp. Flirt.
B f Geneva by imp. Cyrus, dam imp. Getaway.
B f Flame by Argyle, dam Flaw.
B f Reta by Argyle, dam Riglia.

PER HENRY WALSH,
Palo Alto Stock Farm.

Solano's Fair.

Vallejo Times: "Although fair matters have dragged for several weeks, the subscription committees have been busy the past few days and report that up to Saturday evening they had been promised \$10,150. As \$12,000 is the sum required to purchase the track and make the necessary improvements, those interested are encouraged and feel that it may be possible to have the district fair here this year."

The prosperous people of this great county must be up and doing; the time is getting short and nothing will create a desire for the farmers to take an interest in the improvement of their live stock better than an old-fashioned county fair with plenty of good races for district horses and premiums for the productions of the skilled farmers, wives and daughters. Good music, interesting parades and large gatherings of people are features that will help any county.

Petaluma Fair.

To call the attention of our readers again to this "event of the year in Sonoma county" is almost unnecessary, but the able manner in which this association is conducted and the many new ideas they are always springing upon the other associations deserves a few lines. They offer \$12,000 in purses and stakes for trotting and pacing races (no running allowed except to get tickets to go in). This money is well divided, in fact, we do not know that we could divide it as well. The first day there will be four trotting races and one pacing race and one of these trotting races is a two mile dash; the next day three trotting races and one pacing race; the third day has the same number; the fourth, five trotting races, and the last day four trotting races and every class of horse has a chance. Read the conditions and see if they can be improved on. Every one should go to the Petaluma fair. That there will be fast time made no one doubts; that records will be broken everyone is sure; that more good horses will be seen there and that the track will surprise the talent by its perfection are facts that every one will be positive of.

An Old Timer Gone.

The news comes from Baltimore of the death in that city last Sunday of Jacob G. Peiffer, the well known horse trainer. His funeral took place yesterday and was attended by a number of horsemen of the Monumental City. Mr. Peiffer was well and favorably known throughout the country. At one time in his life he was considered one of the best trainers and drivers in the country. He was born in Philadelphia and was a brother of Daniel Peiffer, who died a few years ago, and who was also celebrated as a horse trainer and driver. Jacob Peiffer went to Baltimore from Long Island with the late William McDonald, owner of the famous Flora Temple, about thirty-five years ago. A few years after his arrival Mr. Peiffer opened a track at Pimlico, which he conducted for six years. He drove some of the fastest horses in the country during the years he was on the turf. Among those he handled were Flora Temple and Buz, Mr. McDonald's horses, Snow Ball, Tacony, Allen H., Hunter Rye, Irish Girl and Hanniss. Some years ago he drove Pilot Boy in Washington. His death, which was not unexpected, was caused by bronchitis. It was said Peiffer was never accused of driving a false race. Three children survive him. He was sixty-one years of age and lived at Arlington, near Pimlico race track.

Mr. Peiffer seldom missed being present at local tracks whenever a trial of speed was on. He was familiarly known as "Uncle Jake" and his genial nature made him a favorite with visitors to the tracks. Until within the past two years he could be found in the sulky behind some gentleman's roadster, while the owner held the watch to find out how much speed his horse really had. "Uncle Jake" was an encyclopedia on racing events, and was always prepared to relate reminiscences. He was a favorite with horse owners who drove for pleasure, and "Uncle Jake's" opinion was often secured before a purchase was made. His death removes from the trotting turf about the last of the old-time trainers of the Hiram Woodruff era.

Remember the \$2,000 Nomination Trotting Purse for the 2:18 class to be given at the fall meeting, 1891, at the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders Association. Entries will close August 1st, 1891. Horses eligible on records made up to 12 o'clock m., August 1, 1891. Do not forget this important announcement.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

W. H., Visalia.

Please to answer the following through your paper: Where do you send to register a thoroughbred colt, and what is the fee if any?

Answer—Write to S. D. Bruce, Turf, Field and Farm, New York city. There is no charge.

S. T.

Is Maid of Oaks registered or not?

Answer—We cannot find her name in the volumes already published. The name may have been sent in for registration, however.

Please give pedigree of Hamilton Chief.

Answer—Hamilton Chief was sired by Royal George 9, dam full sister to Toronto Chief 9. She was out of a mare by Blackwood, a son of Cœur de Lion, etc. Hamilton Chief was owned by Josiah Sessions, of Oakland, and died in his possession.

S. K.

Would you please inform me, through your Correspondence column, if the bay mare Alice Garret (by Reuben, son of Black Hawk 5) has a record (2:33), and when and where the same was made?

Answer—Alice Garret, 2:36½; San Francisco, June 15th, 1877.

Subscriber—Please give what information you can about a mare named Gipsy B. Has she ever trotted in a race? Has she a record, if so, what time?

Pedigree—Sire, Alex. Button; dam, Gipsy by Signal; second dam, Flora.

Answer—Can find no record of this mare.

T. W. B.

When a horse obtains a record of 2:35 or better to wagon, is he standard?

Answer—There is no mention made in the rules about records to wagon. A mare that trots in 2:35 when out of a standard sire or dam is eligible to registration.

W. S. L.

Please inform me if you have the pedigree of a horse called Black Diamond, five years old, owned and raised by Ed. Hamilton of Arroyo Grande, San Luis Obispo county, and if he has a record? They claim a record of 2:42 for him as a four-year-old.

Answer—Cannot find any such horse recorded; there are a great number of Black Diamonds, but we do not know which one you refer to.

WAILUKI, MACI, H. I.

Four horses were entered in a trotting race which came off at the track here on July 4th. The names are Speculation, Jupiter, Lady Venture and Harry Nutwood. Pools sold as follows, first choice Speculation, second, Jupiter, and the other two in the field as third. Two pools were sold as above and on the third pool Speculation sold first choice, field second and Lady Venture third, when B. who had bought the field claimed that inasmuch as Lady Venture had sold in the field in the first two pools, she could not be taken out of the field and made third choice in the pool in question; in other words, that the first pool governed all pools sold in that race and that all the horses sold as the field constituted the field for all succeeding pools. L. claimed that nothing having been said to the effect by the pool-seller, each pool sold was a separate transaction and that the field consisted of whatever horses may be left, that is to say, that in the pool in question Speculation and Lady Venture having been taken as first and second choice respectively, the field consisted of Jupiter and Harry Nutwood.

Question—Under the circumstances could Lady Venture rightly have been taken from the field in the dispute.

Answer—It is optional with the pool seller whether he will do so or not. The first pools do not govern all the heats in a race. The pool-seller's object is to get as much money in the pool box as possible, and in order to accomplish that object he may vary selling the pools in any to suit himself. He may make the field favorite if he so desires, or he may take any horse from the field and make him a favorite throwing the previous favorites into the field.

Can any of our readers inform us as to the breeding and performance of Lady Geneva, a celebrated trotting mare that came from Kentucky years ago.

Dennis Gannon makes a correction in a late article as follows: In the San Clemente entry published, it reads that Miss Sidney was bred to James Madison, when it should have been to Grover Clay.

Horsemen, Attention!

The Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association has decided upon its fixed events for 1892-93, and in this issue gives a programme with conditions for each of the stake races as well as the Pacific Derby. All entries will close August 15th. Under the revised rules of this association all the horses must be named. R. B. Milroy is the secretary and to him all correspondence should be sent regarding these spring and fall meetings.

PACIFIC COAST Trotting Horse Breeders' Association Summer Meeting 1891 BAY DISTRICT TRACK,

SATURDAY, August 1st.

TUESDAY, August 4th.

THURSDAY, August 6th.

SATURDAY, August 8th.

Three interesting contests each day.
The famous horses of the Pacific Coast will be present.

Admission, \$1, including grand stand.

F. L. COOMBS, President.

JAS. P. KERR, Secretary.

Spokane Races—Last Day.

SPOKANE, July 5, 1891.

The last day of the Spokane races closed on the fourth. There was only three events, a five-eighths dash, trotting 2:26 class, and trotting for the 2:22 class, which as well as the free-for-all. The later event was closely contested, and as it took six heats to decide who was the winner, the reader can readily see that it was an interesting trot.

Horsemen, almost universally are outspoken about their treatment at this place. The running was conducted under the Blood Horse rules, at least it was so advertised, but as it was afterwards seen that they were really run under "Todd's" rules, which, as the author himself said, seemed somewhat "raw," but they went just the same. One great cause for complaint was that Mr. Todd, the manager, made the runners pay full entrance money, whether they started or not. In many events horsemen "declared out" per rule and were made to pay the ten per cent. entrance "just the same, whereas, the Blood Horse rules only allow five per cent. in such cases. Then, when Mr. Todd ordered Mr. Raymond, who has Klamath in charge, to leave the grounds because he wouldn't "declare out" of a race to please him, he made another bad break which horsemen generally would not uphold. Klamath had a walk over and every horseman knew it, but he entered legitimately and come a long ways to trot, and had a right to start.

FIRST RACE, FIVE EIGHTHS DASH AND REPEAT.

The five eighths mile and repeat was won by Oregon Eclipse. The starters were Oregon Eclipse, Mollie S., Carrie M., Kenewa and Revolver. Auction pools sold Oregon Eclipse against the field at \$20 to \$5. The positions were Revolver, Oregon Eclipse, Carrie M., Kenewa and Mollie S., in order named.

SUMMARY.

Running, five-eighths of a mile and repeat, purse \$300.
Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 115, Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs
Epperson 1 1
B. C. Holly's b g Revolver, 110, Clancy 4 2
Spokane Stable's b m Carrie M., 108, Robinson 2 3
Time, 1:02, 1:01½.
In the race and not placed: Kenewa 110, and Mollie S. 108.

THE 2:20 TROT.

Trotting, 3 in 5. 2:22 class, purse \$800.
In the draw for positions the following was the order, as well as starters: Blondie, owned by Van B. Delashmutt; Hylas Boy, owned by Suisun Stock Farm; Steve Whipple, entered by F. E. Keating. The betting was \$20, Hylas Boy \$15, Blondie \$4, Holmdel.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2 in 5. 2:25 class: purse \$800.
Keating's b g, Steve Whipple, (breeding is mislaid)
Suisun Stock Farm's b g, Hylas Boy Tryon 1 3 2 1 4 2
Van B. De Lashmutt's s, Blondie Enos 3 1 4 3 3 2
Van Bokkenlen's b g, Holmdel Van Bokkenlen 4 2 3 4 2 4
Time, 2:24, 2:27½, 2:23, 2:26½, 2:25, 2:28.

TAE 2:26 TROT.

Trotting, 2:36 class, 3 in 5, purse \$500.
The starters were Mark Medium, owned by S. S. Benton; Mand Patchen, owned by the Suisun Stock Farm; Mattie, owned by B. V. Van Bokkenlen; Challenger Chief, owned by M. D. Wisdom. Auction pools sold Mark Medium favorite at \$20, Challenger Chief \$8, field \$8.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:36 Class, three in five, purse \$500.
S. S. Benton's b g Mark Medium, Almont Medium—Rena G
Childs 1 1 3 1
Van Bokkenlen's g Mattie Van Bokkenlen 4 1 4 4
Suisun Stock Farm b m Mand Patchen Tryon 2 2 4 3
M. D. Wisdom's b s Challenger Chief Smith 3 3 2 3
Time 2:26½, 2:29½, 2:28, 2:26.

San Jose Track Notes.

MONDAY, July 20, 1891.

An iceberg fell on the San Jose track this morning and came very near killing several horsemen; the change from heat to cold was so sudden that several left for their homes. A man who had just visited the race track in San Francisco and had seen Capt. Harris' yearling called Olo trot a mile in 2:57, was the cause of this chilling iceberg.

Weatherhead's filly moved a half mile this morning in 1:39, but Mr. Weatherhead does not want everything, he will be content if he is not distanced. The Jim L. colt moved a mile in 3:13½ and came down the backstretch in 0:46½, consequently he lays claim to a mortgage on that stake. Johnny Gordon has Tip Tinons, the fine colt owned by James Rea that I think is the best of the lot. Then the A. S. F. comes next, but John says he does not care which of the two last mentioned wins (as both are by his horse); but that report about Olo has made him look very serious, and he does not like to express his feelings.

Harry Agnew has a yearling called Hillsdale that trotted a mile in 3:14½ last week. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN representative just arrived too late to see him move, but for a colt that was only taken up on May 1st, Hillsdale would captivate his eye and I know he would write a good description of him if he saw the way the genial Harry handled him. By the way, I forgot to say how Hillsdale was bred; he is by Antinous, his dam is by Nutwood and she could trot in 2:30; second dam by Vick's Ethan Allen; third dam by Belmont. Perhaps Harry is also a little bit afraid of the San Francisco colt, but it is more than likely Hillsdale will be very close to the winner.

The chestnut colt Boswell Jr. is doing well, and his pedigree is a royal one. I can tell you it surpasses that of any pacing stallion in this State, and in a year or two when this young Hawaiian side wheeler gets a little age there will be a few pacers that will think they are following in the wake of a streak of lightning if they are in a race with him.

We all miss Wanda at the track; she would always attract a crowd. Mr. Burke will have several Eros colts and fillies also that he can put in the same regiment as cadets with this young veteran, and have their names placed in Wallace's Year Book this fall.

We will send you a few items from time to time, for we know there was a scarcity of men who were posted when your representative came amongst us taking notes; however, he must come again, and come often.

CALAVERA.

Remember the auction sale of fine trotting mares, colts and fillies takes place at Oakland Trotting Park to day at 11 o'clock. A finer lot of well bred mares has not been offered this year, and as they are to be sold without reserve, buyers will secure great bargains.

Nutwood Stock Farm Horses.

SAN JOSE, July 24, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—As your representative desired to have a list of the horses from the Nutwood Stock Farm owned by Martin Carter that are now at this track, in this issue,—at the time he was here he could not see them all,—I send you the following list and I wish to add that we want to see him again and have him see the colts work out. We all take great pride in your valuable paper.

These are mostly by Mr. Carter's California Nutwood, he by old Nutwood 2:18½. First dam Fanny Patchen by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 2:27. None of California Nutwood's get were ever trained with the exception of three last year which all gained records better than 2:28, and they are all capable of lowering them this year. Lewis Simmons, who a few years ago trained and drove D. W. Grover's horses, of Santa Cruz, but has for the last year been driving at Palo Alto, has them under his charge. He has nine in all; he has only had them twenty-nine days and they are all moving well. Simmons is a little late with them, but he expects to be in later on. The list consists of Nutwood Wilkes, three-year-old chestnut stallion by Guy Wilkes, record 2:15½; first dam Lida W., record 2:26 by Nutwood, record 2:18½; second dam by Geo. M. Patchen Jr., record 2:27; third dam Rebel Daughter by Williamson's Belmont. This colt is a grand individual and in form he is perfect; he is not only gilt edge bred, but a trotter as well. Although a little high in flesh, Simmons expects to see 2:30 or better opposite his name this fall; he has already shown a 2:24 gait. The next on the list is Lida W., record 2:26; she is by Old Nutwood, record 2:18½; first dam Belle by Geo. M. Patchen Jr., record 2:27; second dam by Williamson's Belmont. Lida W. is a pacer and a much faster animal than her record; she has been bred for the last four years. Nutwood Wilkes, three-year-old stallion is her oldest foal. Dick C., a two-year-old by Director 2:17, also a yearling filly by Director. Considering the short time Simmons has had them they are doing well, as Lida paced a mile in 2:27½ last Sunday. The next on the list is Mand C., record 2:27, chestnut mare, five year-old by California Nutwood, sire of Mand C. 2:27, Annie C. 2:27½ and Albert H. 2:27½; first dam Zola by Steinway, three-year-old record 2:25½, sire of Cricket 2:10, Caesar 2:13, Charles Derby 2:20; second dam Fanny Malone, the grandam of Charles Derby, record 2:20. Great things are expected from this mare as she gained a record last year of 2:27 with only three months time. Next we come to Annie C., pacer, record 2:27½. Bay mare, five years old, by California Nutwood; first dam Annie Titus by Echo, sire of Belle Echo 2:20, Echora 2:23. Annie Titus is a full sister to Gibraltar, record 2:22, sire of Homestake 2:14½. This mare is capable of pacing in 2:20 with a season's training. Next we come to Mollie C., chestnut mare, six years old, by California Nutwood; first dam Cinderella by Whipple's Hambletonian, sire of Graves 2:19, Olivette 2:24, Longfellow 2:24. This mare has never had a day's training until Simmons took her in hand. She is a fine-gaited mare and the picture of a trotter. With only three weeks' work, Simmons has driven her a mile in 2:35½. Next is Ben C., chestnut colt, three-year-old, by Cal. Nutwood; first dam Annie Titus by Echo, sire of Belle Echo 2:20, Echora 2:23. Annie Titus is a full sister to Gibraltar 2:22, sire of Homestake 2:14½. This colt is a full brother to Annie C., record 2:27½ and is entered in the three-year-old district stakes to be trotted on August 10th. Next we come to Big Bertha, chestnut mare, seven years old, sired by Cal. Nutwood; first dam Zola by Steinway, dam of Mand C., record 2:27; second dam Fanny Malone, the grandam of Chas. Derby, record 2:20. This mare has never been worked, but during the short time Simmons has had her she has already gone a mile in 2:47 and we expect to see 2:30 opposite her name later on. Next is a chestnut filly Topsy C. by California Nutwood; first dam by Billy Hayward; she is five years old and has shown a mile in 2:43 with only three weeks work, 2:30 is considered to be no limit of speed for her this fall. Next is Fleet Foot, pacer, three year-old gelding, full sister to Topsy C. He has shown his ability to pace close to 2:30 or better with work. Of these nine head of horses belonging to Martin Carter all are sound and without blemishes, and by the time two months have flown by we will hear of the Nutwood stock farm. S. J.

From Modesto.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Stanislaus county, of which Modesto is the county seat (as you well know), was by the last Legislature set apart from San Joaquin Valley Agricultural District and formed into Agricultural District No. 38.

The Directors are working hard to make their first annual fair a success in every particular; the dates for holding the same are Oct. 14th to 18th inclusive.

Notwithstanding the fact that we are somewhat isolated from any great breeding center, we hope in the near future to be recognized as breeders of fast trotting and running horses; in fact, good stock generally. The race track is now in fine condition and the stalls are filling up fast.

J. J. Doland, former owner of Revolver, who was sold to B. C. Holly, is training a fine lot of gallopers for the coming fall races.

Supervisor J. W. Dunlap and Josh Jones have a nice lot of bang-tails that will make outsiders run if they pack off any of the purses from Stanislaus.

Tom Barry has a combination stable of winners and trotters. His brown colt by imported Partisan looks every inch a racehorse. James Robertson, formerly of Mountain View, has a good stable of trotters; his bay stallion Sultan Jr. by Sultan, first dam by Jack Hawkins, is a fine individual. He expects to give him a record before another season.

Another one of his string is Captain Alto, a four-year-old stallion by Anteros. This colt is going to put his sire where he belongs among the producers of trotters. I often wonder why Anteros has not been heard from; a son of the great Electioneer out of one of the best of producing dams (Olympine) and full brother to Antee, Antevolo and Corral. I ask why he should not come to the front. STANISLAUS.

MODESTO, July 20th.

The thoroughbred horse Exchange, twenty-six years old, died recently at Big Lake, Minn., where he was owned by Mr. John Bradford. Exchange was by Eandorser, son of Wagner, out of Nantura (dam of Longfellow) by Counterplot, fr m Quiz by Bertrand. He got very few good horses and was a fair performer himself, while his half-brother, Longfellow, was not only a phenomenal performer himself, but stands at the head of all our native-bred stallions.

Why do you endure the agony of dyspepsia? Simmons Liver Regulator will always cure you.

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Whip and Spur.

Nelson trotted on the 17th at Saginaw, Mich., against his own record of 2:10½, and did his mile in 2:11½ without a break. The purse offered was \$1000.

The total value of sweepstake races run for in England last year, was £440,000 or about \$2,220,000 for our money. It is good business in England, if one can only win.

Charles Reid & Son have announced their intention of selling all their horses in training at an early day. The lot includes Take Back, Walcott, Trinity, Sextus and Patrick.

The fast mare Senorita, by Prince Charlie, was the best three-year-old filly of 1890. She is now laid up with a badly swollen hock and it is doubtful if she ever faces the starter again.

A yearling called Glenwood, by Ormonde out of Maid of Dorset, was sold in England, last month, for five thousand guineas. Her breeder gave for Maid of Dorset the modest sum of thirty guineas.

Little Ward, who went back East with Mr. Rose to ride Fairy, is spoken of favorably by Eastern papers as an energetic and persevering rider, who makes up in persistency what he lacks in experience.

Donatello, by Ten Broeck out of Slipaway, won the Deerborn Handicap for three-year-olds at Chicago on Friday last, Valleria being second and Homer third. The race is nine furlongs and was run in 1:59½.

The two-year-old filly Vaucluse, by Vauxhall out of Jessie Hatcher, has recently been purchased by Henry McDaniel. She has been a frequent winner since early in the spring securing her maiden race at Nashville.

The Dugers have sold their bay colt Longford, own brother to Longstreet. He is by Longfellow, out of Semper Idem by imp. Glen Athol. This colt runs back into the same family with that of the famous Derby winner Leonatus.

The highest priced yearling sold at the Royal Paddocks, Hampton Court, England, this year, brought \$12,240. He is by St. Simon, out of Ealandyne by Hermit. A full sister to Sanfoin (Derby winner of 1890) sold at the same time for \$5,355, the purchaser being Mr. Sawtrey Cookson, whose father bred Kettle drum, the Derby winner of 1861.

Mr. Theodore Winter's fast filly, Yo Tambien, captured the rich Lake View handicap, six furlongs, in 1:14½ at Chicago last Saturday. If she gets off promptly and is not kept fretting at the post, she is sure to run a great race. Mr. Winters has sold Con Virginia, brother to old Boranza, but has not yet been offered his price for Yo Tambien or Dolly McCone.

Cayuga, by Iroquois out of Letola by Lexington, from King Alfonso's dam, has gone the way of the Australian Pear. He is sound in his legs and feet but is liable to be taken with bleeding at the nose. This has necessitated his retirement from the turf. He would be a great horse to send across the water as a stallion, where the need of just such a horse has been felt before now.

W. S. Barnes, of Lexington, Ky., who recently purchased his partner's (W. S. Pepper) interest in the "Melbourne Stable," has bought a phenomenally fast yearling by Harry O'Fallon out of Enquirer by Enquirer, from Crossland's dam, at the large price of \$1,500. Mr. Barnes is a good judge of a horse and has, in days gone by, selected most of the yearlings purchased by the Dywers.

In the twenty-one years that have flown by since the Lorillard Stake was inaugurated at Long Branch, it has been won seven times by horses owned by the Dywers; and six times James McLaughlin has piloted the winner to the wire. Mr. P. Lorillard won it in 1878 with Spartan and in 1885 with Wanda. No other horse owner than the Dywers and Mr. Lorillard has ever won it twice.

Mr. William Astor, of Rhinebeck, N. Y., has purchased in England a bay filly by Cavalier (by Prince Charlie out of Lady Rosberry by Lord Clifden) her dam Vestis by Venter from Rosalind by Ignoramus, from As You Like It (dam of Audrey) by Touchstone. Mr. Astor has no end of money and there is no good reason why he should not own and breed as good racehorses as any man in America. This filly is a yearling and will be sent over with a lot of select brood-mares.

A full sister to that good filly Ambulance brought the highest price of all the McGrathiana yearlings, as well as the highest price of any yearling sold in America this year. She is by Onondaga, full brother to Sensation. Her dam is Black Maria by Bonnie Scotland out of Planchette by Brown Dick, her dam, Odd Trick, by Lexington, and the price was \$7200, nearly twice as much as the highest price paid for a yearling at any other sale held in America in 1891. Had it been a colt instead of a filly, the price would have fallen but little short of \$10,000.

Sappho by Robert McGregor, the mare that got a record of 2:22½ at Philadelphia last week, is out of Pauline by Ashland Chief. Pauline is the dam of Col. W. H. Ashby's Ashland Almont, the handsome son of Almont 33 now at Oakland. Pauline's dam was Rosina by Alexander's Abdallah, and then to the sixth dam all are thoroughbreds. We do not know what Col. Ashby will think when he sees this, but we are willing to wager he will be more than pleased.

Valuable Colts.

Mr. Willits, of the Placer Ranch, has sold his great yearling filly, Wood Nymph, to J. E. Drake, of Los Angeles, for \$2,000. She is a black, 15 hands 1½ inches high, and is by the celebrated stallion, Silkwood, record 2:18½; he by Blackwood Mambrino. Wood Nymph's dam is Pucier by Mambrino Messenger (grandson of Alexander's Abdallah), grand-dam by Mazepa, sire of Happy, 2:27.

The filly, though not thoroughly broken, and only fifteen months old, has paced one-fourth of a mile in 36 seconds, and eighths at a 2:16 gait, showing speed enough to beat the world's record for the age.

Mr. Durkee also bought of Mr. Willits his bay two-year-old pacing filly, Mam, for \$500. She is by Grandee (grandson of Florina), dam Cora Medium, record 2:43, tri l 2:32, by Happy Medium, sire of Maxey Cobb, 2:13½, Naucy H. wks, 2:14½, and many others. Her grandam was by E. Han Allen, 2:25½. Mam is also very promising and can pace a 2:30 gait.

The prices received, though liberal, are not extravagant, considering the wonderful speed possessed by the youngsters, and horsemen will regret to hear that these fillies have left Orange county.

Horses that have been rendered vicious by maltraining will often become tractable after a lesson or two with the cross-bobble. I have seen horses with a record of nine and ten

In handling horses, however, there is one coin that is ever at a premium, and bears highest known rate of interest, and that is—common sense.

Matching horses for market is a profitable field for effort to those who have a natural inclination that way and have taken pains to learn all about horses that they can. Probably not more than one in several thousand can tell whether two horses will match or not by seeing them only separately. Still there are those who can do it. To qualify one for this, long and close observations are necessary, as also to learn the anatomy of the horse and to study all of the available horse literature. Such was the man who furnished President Cleveland with that famous "seal brown" team. There are plenty of horses in the country that can be bought for two, three or four hundred dollars singly, and when matched could be sold as a team to fire companies, wealthy men and to Cubans for from \$1,000 to \$5,000, and many dealers are doing it now. But the dealer should be able to match without putting the animals together. Should he take a horse with him and match another in the hands of its owner, the latter would most likely put on a price which would be "way up in the pictures." To begin the study of horses, first learn to be a correct judge of their dimensions, their height, length, distance from knee and gambrel to ground, from the former to top of withers and latter to hip joint and spinal column, width between the eyes, length of tail and weight of carcass, circumference of barrel behind withers and at flank; length and breath of hoof. These and a thousand other points are to be considered. Learn from books what full development or otherwise, of the various points means. A handy tape line should be carried in the pocket, and animals be weighed as opportunity offers. Some horses naturally carry their heads high and some low, some in and some out. A team may match well in every respect, but if they do not carry their heads and tails alike it is a mismatch. Judging horses correctly is "a trade" to be learned; but when acquired, it is a valuable one, provided it is put in practice for profit. Few would believe that a horse's head is as long as a flour barrel.—Galen Wilson.

We come to an open space crowded with people and horses, which our host informs us is the public horse market of Damascus. Here we see various men riding up and down on horses which have been committed to their charge to sell, shooting the last bid which has been offered to them. They seem to fetch very low prices. Several good horses we see sold for less than £10 each. One specially fine looking animal is "knocked down" for £15. But the business is not finished. A long dispute immediately ensues between the intending purchaser and the owner, the former attempting to obtain the horse for a few piastres less than the stipulated amount. There is an innate love of bargaining in a true Oriental. He never can do without it. In this case the owner seems to feel pretty sure of obtaining a good price for his horse, even if the present man should back out. So he remains silent, with an occasional inconsequent remark, such as: "It matters not!" "Wallah, who am I to argue with thee?" "Wallah, my horse is as dust! Take it, without money!" All of which expressions are equivalent to cold negatives, and naturally exasperate the other man, who is wasting oceans of rhetoric in the attempt to induce him to come round to his own way of thinking. Finally the latter exclaims with a heart-warming show of generosity and philanthropy: "Wallah, are we not brothers? Wherefore all this noise? Is it for money? May Allah forbid! You want 1600 piastres? Here is the money. Take it," and here he presses the bag of treasure into the other one's hands and makes as if he were going to turn away. "Never mind about your horse; I care not for it. Shall we part enemies because of money?" But here the other, who now has his money secure, runs after him, falls on his neck, and, kissing him on both cheeks, assures him that his horse to him is worthless; that since his brother wishes for it he must have it—as a present. And then they repair, in company with the "dallal," or the man who has done the auctioneering part of selling the horse, to the Government office close by, when the affair is registered and legally settled. Oriental business ways may appear passing strange to our minds.—Murray's Magazine.

The fast pacer Dr. Swift will pace at the Breeders Meeting the first week in August. The owner will sell him before the race or after; at present he is at the Bay District track.

In our last issue we mentioned the fact that Stockton was the only city that could boast of two tracks, but we were in error, for Kent, Washington, has two tracks also, and they have become famous. On the kite-shaped track the fastest time was recorded to its credit. The live members of the King County Fair and Agricultural Association, at the Spring Meeting, showed such a kindly spirit to all visiting horsemen that they in turn promised to come back and enter their horses for their races at any time. The track they said was splendid, surroundings beautiful, accommodations ample and hospitality unstinted. The association in this issue, announces in an advertisement, a meeting which will take place Aug. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, and 22, and offer \$12,500 in purses. Entries for all trotting and pacing races close August 1st, running races August 5th. Read it carefully and act accordingly.

Warts on horses may be removed in various ways, the method chosen depending upon the size, form and situation of the wart. Small warts or those with a well marked neck are most easily removed with the scissors, and the cut surface should be thoroughly cauterized with lunar caustic, sulphate of copper or zinc (one part of the sulphate to four parts of lard) or other caustic. In some cases considerable bleeding may follow the cutting, but the caustic may soon check the flow of blood. Another method is to tie a strong linen thread or small cord tightly around the neck of the wart, close to the skin, and tighten the cord daily until the wart drops off. Burning off with the hot iron is also very effectual. Flat warts or those that cannot be easily removed by a simpler method may be gradually eaten out or killed with strong caustics. If near the eyes use nitrate of silver or other stick caustics. In other situations a more powerful caustic may be used, as nitric or nitro-muriatic acid, applied with a small swab or the bruised end of a soft wood stick, and well rubbed into the wart two or three times a week until killed. In using these powerful liquid caustics care must be taken that the caustic does not spread to the adjacent skin and produce an unnecessary sore.

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Napa Fair Privileges.

NOTICE is hereby given that bids for the privileges at the Napa Race Track during the Fair to be held August 15th to 21st, inclusive, will be received at the office of the Secretary up to twelve o'clock noon, **SATURDAY, AUGUST 15th, 1891.** Separate bids for the following privileges will be received:

Bar.
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Wheel.
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The Directors reserve the rights to reject any or all bids. Address,

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THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.
 Package makes 5 gallons.
 Delicious, sparkling, and
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THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

With less than two e ke training won three
 straight heats last fall, 2 e 2s, 2:24, 2:26. He is six years
 old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as
 any one can be, and will go better than 2:20 in ten days' *work*.
 Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M.
 atchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. In-
 sire of

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Charlotte, by Lytleton.
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These mares are all fashionably bred, one being
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Including TELEPHONE, black stallion, by GRANGER, out of LADY ZETLER by ST. CLAIR. Bred by Gov. Stanford at Palo Alto.

CALIFORNIA, brown stallion, by CHRISTMAS, son of SANTA CLAUS, out of LOTIE by NEWRY, full brother to NORFOLK. Also

BELLE JEWELL, chestnut mare, by FITZ JAMES, brother to DAN VOORHEES, dam COUNTESS (dam of Dawn, 2:18½) with colt by her side by ROY WILKES, 2:08½; and

Road and Work Horses and Two Kentucky Jacks,

At 11 A. M.

On WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1891,

—AT—

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Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19¾.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds) and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Ryedyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31½, the first in 2:22. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20¾, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32¼ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both feet white. For terms address,

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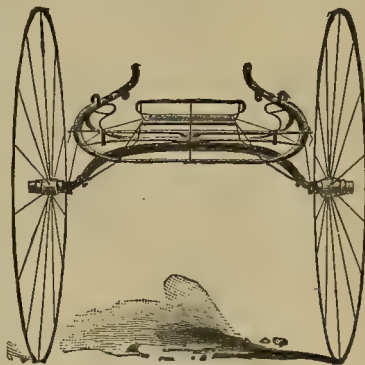
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Season 1891.

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"ALCONA" 730,

(Sire of Flora Belle, 2:24; Clay Duke, 2:29; Alcona Jr., 2:29, and grand sire of Alas Skinner, 2:19), son of Almont 31, out of Susan Mary by Mambrino Chief.

ALCONA is a magnificent individual, and all of its colts show speed. Only four of his produce have ever been trained: three have records below 30, and Prince Warwick has shown a public mile 2:16. Alas Skinner, 2:19, is the first colt foaled by a son or daughter of "Alcona," which makes "Alcona" a grand sire of a 2:20 representative at thirteen years old. THE ONLY HORSE THAT EVER LIVED TO BE A GRAND SIRE OF A 2:20 HORSE AT THE SAME AGE.

\$75 for the Season.

"GRANDISSIMO" 14,995

(Full brother to Grandee, three-year-old record, 2:23 1-2), son of Le Grande 2868, out of Orma by Arthurton 366; second dam Nourmah all sister to A. W. Richmond 1687).

\$50 for the Season.

"ALCONEER" 15,120.

(Full brother to Alcona Jr., 2:29, sire of Alas Skinner, 2:19), son of Alcona 730, out of Adonna by Cassius M. Clay Jr., 22; second dam by Joe Downing 710.

\$50 for the Season. (Book Fall.)

"WHIPPLETON KING"

(STANDARD AND REGISTERED.)

Son of Whippleton 1883, out of Kate Chapman b. Aubus 504; second dam by Geo M. Patchen Jr. 31 private stallion.

Best of pasture at \$4 per month. Every care taken of all mares, but no responsibility assumed for accidents or escapes. Mares kept by the year in any manner desired. Usual return privileges.

For further particulars, address

FRED W. LOEBER.

Vineland Stock Farm, St. Helena, Cal.

Fine Stallion For Sale.

Bred by California Gift, dam by General Taylor.

California Gift was by Whipple's Hambletonian, dam by Sawyer's Hambletonian. In color, a dapple grey; stands 16 1/2 hands; weighs about 1,200 pounds. He is a large boned, well-muscled horse, guaranteed perfectly sound, kind and gentle; very stylish and handsome; perfectly pure-gaited; can trot in 2:40. He is only eight years old, and just the horse needed to raise fine horses from. His pedigree speaks for itself. He will be sold cheap. For further particulars, apply to

RICHMOND VILLA,

Corner 9th Avenue and Point of Lobos Road.

Call On Me!

The Nevada Exchange,

1338 Market Street,

Opposite Odd Fellows Building, SAN FRANCISCO.

Fine Wines and Pure Liquors,

Choice Cigars a Specialty.

JOHN DELANEY, - - Proprietor.

Welch's Palo Alto Inhaler.



A Specific for Catarrh in Horses.

Cures and prevents DISTEMPER, and all contagious diseases COUGHS, COLDS, PINK-EYE, INFLUENZA, NASAL, GLEET, HEAVES, etc. The only effectual method invented of applying medicine directly to the seat of the above-mentioned ailments in horses and cattle. Address

Welch Inhaler and Medicine Co.,

57 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.

Pacific Coast

BLOOD HORSE

ASSOCIATION.

Fixed Events, 1892-93.

To close August 15, 1891.

SPRING MEETING, 1892.

THE CALIFORNIA STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1891), \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$50 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Half a mile.

THE RACINE STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1891), \$50 each, \$5 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money, with \$50 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. To be name after winner, if Racine's time (1:14 1/4) is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE FALL MEETING, 1892.

THE LADIES' STAKES.—For two-year-olds fillies (foals of 1890), \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out on August 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$150, third to save stake. Winners of three stake races to carry five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE AUTUMN STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$150, third to save stake. Winners of three stake races to carry five pounds extra. One mile.

SPRING MEETING, 1893.

THE TIDAL STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1892; or \$30 if declared out January 1, 1893; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE PACIFIC DERBY.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1892; or \$30 if declared out January 1, 1893; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a half.

FALL MEETING, 1893.

THE VESTAL STAKES.—For three-year-old fillies (foals of 1890), \$25 each, p. p. with \$50 added; second to receive \$100, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE FAME STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out August 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out January 1, 1893; or \$30 if declared out August 1, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied by the money, with \$750 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and three-quarters.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All these stakes are for foals of 1890—colts and fillies now racing as yearlings.

Under the by-laws of this Association all horses MUST BE NAMED.

Entries to these stakes close with the Secretary on Friday, August 15, 1891.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

313 Bush Street, S. F., Cal.

COL. D. M. BURNS, President.

First Annual Fair

33d DISTRICT

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

-AT-

HOLLISTER,

October 6th to 10th inclusive,

1891.

ENTRIES CLOSE SEPTEMBER 1st 1891.

Speed Programme.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6TH.

1. Trotting—Free for all horses owned in San Benito county on July 1st, 1891. Three in five. Purse \$100.

2. Trotting—Three-minute Class, for all horses owned in Monterey and San Benito counties. Purse \$100. Three in five.

3. Running—Half-mile and repeat, for all horses owned in Monterey and San Benito counties. Purse \$100.

WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 7TH.

4. Trotting—2:40 Class, for all horses owned in San Benito and Monterey counties. Purse \$100. Three in five.

5. Trotting—Three-year-old colt stakes for 1891. One hundred dollars added by Association. Three in five.

6. Running—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$100.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8TH.

7. Pacing—Free for all. Purse \$150. Three in five.

8. Running—Mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$200.

9. Running—One-quarter of a mile and repeat, for all horses owned in San Benito county. Purse \$50.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9TH.

10. Trotting—Two-year-old colt stakes of 1891. One hundred dollars added by the Association. Two in three.

11. Running—Mile and a half dash, free for all. Purse \$150.

12. Trotting—For all stallions owned in San Benito county. Purse \$100. Three in five.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10TH.

13. Trotting—Four-year old colt stakes for 1891. Three in five. One hundred dollars added by Association.

14. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$200. Three in five.

15. Running—Mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$200.

SATURDAY FORENOON.

Ladies' Equestrian Tournament—First prize, riding saddle, \$30; second prize, bridle, \$16; third prize, whip, \$5; fourth prize, gloves, \$5.

Entries to races close Sept. 1st, 1891.

CONDITIONS:

All trotting and pacing races are 3 in 5, except No. 10 which is 2 in 3.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting and pacing races, and the State Agricultural Society rules to govern all running races.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of purse, which must accompany the nomination.

In trotting and pacing, the purse will be divided in three moneys: 60, 20 and 10 per cent.

Five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries received and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse or stake.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race if they deem it necessary.

For a walk-over, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance and one half of the entrance money received in such race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Non-starters must be declared out on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, not later than eight p. m.

Horses for the first race on each day will be called up at one p. m. sharp.

Entries will close with the Secretary, Sept. 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock P. M.

Free hay and straw to all competitors.

JAMES A. KEARNEY, Secretary.

F. A. CUNNING, President.

\$2,000

Nomination Trotting Purse

-FOR THE-

2:18 Class

To be Given at the Fall Meeting,

1891. at the

Pacific Coast

TROTGING HORSE

Breeders Association.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 1ST, 1891.

Horses Eligible on Records Made Up to 12 O'clock M., August 1, 1891.

Entrance \$200, payable as follows: \$40 August 1st, 1891; \$60 September 1st, 1891; \$100 October 1st, 1891.

Horses to be named October 1st, 1891.

Eight to enter and four to make last payment. Mile heats best three in five.

CONDITIONS.

First payment MUST ACCOMPANY NOMINATIONS, or they will not be considered.

Neglect to make payments on the dates stipulated will incur forfeiture of all previous payments.

No horses owned on the Pacific Coast by others than members of the P. C. T. H. B. A. are eligible to the above purse, but horses owned outside of the Pacific Coast are eligible thereto regardless of membership.

All States and Territories lying in whole or in part west of the Rocky Mountains are held to be part of the Pacific Coast.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, except when it becomes necessary to antedate a race, in which instance the nominator will receive three days notice of change by mail to address of entry.

Entries not declared out by 8 p. m. of the day preceding the race, shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to stakes by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race.

Purses will be divided into four moneys, viz., fifty per cent to the winner, twenty-five per cent to the second horse, fifteen per cent to the third horse, and ten per cent to the fourth horse.

Three horses required in all purse races. The right reserved to declare two starters a walk over.

A horse distancing the field shall only be entitled to first and third moneys.

Trotting and racing colors shall be named by 6 o'clock on the day preceding the race, and MUST be worn upon the track.

Otherwise than the above National or American Trotting Association Rules will govern the stakes and purse races offered. Suspensions and expulsions of the American Trotting Association will be recognized.

APPLICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP.

Persons desirous of making entries in purses and stakes, and who have not as yet joined the P. C. T. H. B. A. should make application for membership to the Secretary, and remit the sum of \$25 to cover membership fee before Aug. 1st, 1891.

JAS. P. KERR, Secretary.

313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

F. L. COOMBS, President.

The L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUNS



Leading TRAP GUNS for the United States.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

MANUFACTURED BY

THE HUNTER ARMS COMPANY,

SUCCESSORS TO L. C. SMITH.

Fulton, N. Y.,

PURSES \$12,500.

King Co. Fair & Agricultural Ass'n.

MEETING,
Kent, Wash.

Aug. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 1891.

PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, AUGUST 17.

No. 1—PACING, 2:25 class.....	Purse \$ 500
No. 2—TROTting, 2:18 class.....	Purse 1200
No. 3—RUNNING, Kent Derby, one and one-quarter miles, all ages.....	Purse 300

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 18.

No. 4—TROTting, 2:35 class.....	Purse 500
No. 5—TROTting, 2:25 class.....	Purse 1000
No. 6—TROTting, three-minute class for horses owned in Washington since May 1st, 1891.....	Purse 300
No. 7—RUNNING, half-mile dash.....	Purse 450

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19.

No. 8—TROTting stake for two-year-olds of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, and British Columbia. Heats two in three. \$50 entrance; \$250 added.....	Purse 700
No. 9—TROTting, 2:25 class.....	Purse 500
No. 10—RUNNING, one mile dash.....	Purse 500

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20.

No. 11—TROTting, 2:22 class.....	Purse 1000
No. 12—Gentlemen's roadsters without records, owned in Puget Sound District, to wagon. Heats two in three.....	Purse 250
No. 13—RUNNING, half mile and repeat.....	Purse 500

FIFTH DAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21.

No. 14—TROTting, for three-year olds eligible to the 2:50 class. Heats two in three.....	Purse 400
No. 15—TROTting, three-minute class.....	Purse 450
No. 16—RUNNING, one-fourth mile dash.....	Purse 350

SIXTH DAY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22.

No. 17—PACING, free for all.....	Purse 1000
No. 18—TROTting, free for all.....	Purse 1400
No. 19—RUNNING, three-fourth mile dash.....	Purse 400

N. B. Sometime during the meeting, the Association will give, in addition to the above, an Indian pony race for strictly Indian ponies ridden by Indians, half-mile dash; and a half-mile hurdle dash (four hurdles) for local horses and local riders; also a team race for gentlemen's roadsters, without records, to wagon, mile dash. Open until night preceding race.

All trotting and racing races will be conducted under the rules of the American Trotting Association. The Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association rules will govern the running races.

Five to enter and three to start. Money divided, 70, 50 and 10 per cent.

The Association reserves the right to pace, trot or run races between heats, to postpone or declare off on account of bad weather or other sufficient cause; and in the event of any race not filling, they reserve the right to start the race and withhold from the purse the entry of the missing horse or horses.

The right is also reserved to change the order of the programme, but no change will be made in cases where an injury would be done to any of the parties making entries.

Entries for running races close August 5th.

Entries for trotting and pacing races close August 1st.

B. O. VAN BOKKELEN, Secretary, Kent, Wash.

PETALUMA FAIR, 1891.

\$12,000 In Trotting and Pacing
Purses and Stakes. \$12,000

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 17th.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 26.

1. TROTting—District yearling stake; closed with eleven entries.....	
2. TROTting—Free for all; four-year-old stake; closed with seven entries.....	
3. TROTting—2:19 Class; purse.....	\$1,000
4. PACING—2:25 Class; purse.....	600
5. TROTting—2:23 Class; purse.....	two
6. mile dash; \$25 stake; \$10 forfeit; added money.....	100

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 26.

6. TROTting—District two-year-old stake; closed with sixteen entries.....	
7. TROTting—Free for all; three-year-old stake; closed with ten entries.....	
8. PACING—2:15 Class; purse.....	\$ 800
9. TROTting—2:30 Class; purse.....	800

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29.

19. TROTting—District; four-year-old stake. Closed with four entries.....	
20. TROTting—2:15 Class; purse.....	\$1,000
21. TROTting—2:27 Class; purse.....	800
22. TROTting—District; 2:40 Class; purse.....	400

THURSDAY, AUG. 27.

10. TROTting—District three-year-old stake; closed with eight entries.....	
11. TROTting—Free for all; two-year-old stake; closed with thirteen entries.....	
12. PACING—2:20 Class; purse.....	\$ 600
13. TROTting—2:22 Class; purse.....	800

FRIDAY, AUG. 28.

14. TROTting—Free for all; yearling stake; closed with nine entries.....	
15. TROTting—2:27; district stallions; purse.....	\$ 500
16. TROTting—2:25 Class; purse.....	700
17. TROTting—2:25 Class; Stallions; one mile dash; \$25 stake; \$10 forfeit; added money.....	100
18. TROTting—2:27 Class; two mile heats; best 2 in 3; purse.....	400

CONDITIONS.

(A) Stakes already closed will be trotted under conditions heretofore advertised. (B) All purses unless otherwise specified, to be in five heats, best three in five. Five horses to enter, three to start, but the Board reserves the right to declare purses filled with a less number of entries.

(C) In all purses best three in five, a horse not winning one heat in three will be ruled out; in purses best two in three, a horse not winning one heat in two will be ruled out.

(D) A horse distancing the field or any part thereof is not entitled to more than first and third moneys. (E) If, in the opinion of the judges, a race cannot be finished on the last day of the meeting, they may postpone or declare it off. (F) The right is reserved to change the day and order of races if deemed necessary.

(G) Entries not drawn by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start OR BE FINED, as judges may elect. (H) Purse divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth. Stakes and added money in dash races to be divided, seventy-five per cent. to the first horse, and twenty-five per cent. to the second horse.

(I) Entrance, ten per cent., but if there be more than eight entries in any purse the entrance moneys in excess thereof shall be added to such purse.

(J) Entries must name both nominator and owner or owners of horses; also driver's COLORS, WHICH MUST BE WORN ON THE TRACK. (K) District purses are restricted to such horses as have been owned for not less than six months prior to day of the race by residents of the counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa, Solano, Mendocino, Humboldt, Lake, Yolo, Colusa, or Contra Costa. The entry of a horse not so qualified shall forfeit to the Association the entrance money paid or due thereon without the right to start or compete for the purse, and the nominator and owner or owners shall also be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association. (L) Races shall commence each day promptly at 1 o'clock P. M. (M) Suspensions by members of the American Trotting Association will be recognized. (N) Except as hereinabove specified, National Association Trotting Rules shall govern.

Remember! Entries close August 17th and must be based on the horses' respective records on that date!

THOS. MACLAY, Secretary, Petaluma.

J. H. WHITE, President.

\$25,000 - STAKES and PURSES - \$25,000

THE OVERLAND PARK CLUB
Great Fall Running, Trotting and Pacing Meeting
OCTOBER 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, 1891.

Entries for Running Stakes Close August 3d.

Entries to Subscription Trotting Purses Close August 3d, 1891.

Entries to all other Trotting and Pacing Purses Close August 24, 1891.

No. 1. The Free Coinage Stakes.

A SWEEPSTAKES for two-year-olds (foals of 1889) \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$20 additional to start, with \$60 added by The Denver Mining Exchange, of which \$100 to the second and \$50 to the third. The winner to be sold at auction for \$2,500. Starters and the selling price to be named through the entry box at the usual time of closing—the day before the race. If entered to be sold for less than \$2,500, allowed one pound off for each \$100 down to \$500; two pounds off for each \$100 down to \$500. If entered not to be sold, to carry seven pounds extra. Five and a half furlongs. To be run Monday, October 5th.

No. 2. The Bankers' and Brokers' Stakes.

A SWEEPSTAKES for two-year-olds (foals of 1889) \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$25 additional to start, with \$100 added by the Bankers and Brokers of Denver, of which \$200 to the second and \$100 to the third. The winner of any stake race to carry five pounds extra; of two such races, seven pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. To be run on Thursday, October 8th. Six furlongs.

No. 3. The Colorado St. Leger.

A SWEEPSTAKES for three-year-olds (foals of 1888); \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$25 additional to start, with \$1,000 added of which \$500 to the second and \$500 to the third. Winners of any stake or purse in 1891, of the value of \$1,000 or more, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more such races, seven pounds extra. Horses that have started in 1891 and not won, allowed seven pounds. Maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and a quarter. To be run Saturday, October 3rd.

The meeting will continue seven days, should no postponements, from weather or other causes, occur. On each day of the meeting two or more purse races will be given in addition to the stakes. Value of purses, from \$300 to \$500 each, at distances and with conditions to suit all classes of horses. The total value of purses and added money offered for running races is over \$12,000. All running races will be governed by the Rules and Weights of the American Racing Association. Purse races will close the night before the race.

Subscription Purses, Fall Meeting, 1891, to Close August 3.

No. 1. Purse \$2,000. For the 2:29 Trotting Class.

No. 2. Purse \$700. For 3-year-olds, eligible to the 2:30 Trotting Class.

No. 3. Purse \$500. For 2-year-olds, eligible to the 2:50 Trotting Class.

Nos. 1 and 2, Trotting. Mile Heats, Best Three in Five, in Harness.

No 3, Trotting. Mile Heats, Best Two in Three, in Harness.

Conditions.

Entrance, 8 per cent of purse; payable, 2 per cent on Monday, August 3d when each subscriber shall give his name and post office address; 2 per cent on Monday, August 10th; 2 per cent on Monday, September 1st; when the horse is to be named; and the remaining 2 per cent from those who declare to start only, at 7 o'clock P. M., the day before that set for the race.

No subscription will be received unless the first payment of 2 per cent accompanies the same. Subscribers are only liable for amount of first payment, but failure to make either of the other payments when due shall be considered a withdrawal, and forfeiture of the subscription, which shall be surrendered to the Club with right of substitution. Subscribers have the right to transfer their subscriptions. Purse divided; 50 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse, and 10 per cent to fourth horse. Right reserved to refund the first payment in any of the purses, if they do not fill reasonably well. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, is entitled to first money only.

All trotting and pacing races (unless otherwise noted), mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and according to the rules and regulations of the American Trotting Association. Subscriptions to the above purses to close on Monday, August 3d, and to be addressed to

P. O. Box, 1563.

J. H. TEMPLE, Superintendent, Denver, Colo.

The following Trotting and Pacing Programme has been adopted for the meeting. Entries, except subscription purses, to close Monday, August 24th.

Saturday, Oct. 3.....	Purse \$2,000 (subscription to close Aug. 3d).....	2:29 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:50 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:23 class
Monday, Oct. 5.....	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	2:24 class
	Purse \$700 (subscriptions to close Aug. 3d) Three-year-olds	
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:40 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:26 class
Wednesday, Oct. 7.....	Purse \$500 (subscriptions to close Aug. 3d).....	Two-year-olds
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:20 class
Thursday, Oct. 8.....	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	2:30 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:35 class
Friday, Oct. 9.....	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	Free-for-all

Total value of Stakes, Purses and Added Money, \$25,000.00.

Conditions for Trotting and Pacing Purses Nos. 5, 9, 10, 15, 19, 24, 25; 29 and 30, Close August 24, 1891.

All Trotting and Pacing races governed by the rules of the American Trotting Association unless otherwise specified. In all races, five per cent. to first horse, and twenty-five per cent. to second horse, fifteen per cent. to third horse, and ten per cent. to fourth horse. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, will receive first money only. In all cases, five to enter and four to start. Right reserved to refund the first payment in any of the purses if they do not fill reasonably well. Entrance fee ten per cent. of purse (except in subscription purses Nos. 4, 5 and 20, which close August 3d, to which entrance fee is eight per cent.). Where five per cent. cash accompanies the nomination, the entry shall not be liable for the other five per cent. unless the horse starts, provided that the notification of withdrawal be lodged with the Superintendent of the Overland Park Club on or before 7 o'clock P. M. of the day previous to that set for the race. Should the entry not be so withdrawn, the moneys of the purse shall be liable for the entire ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not; and in all cases where five per cent. does not accompany the nomination on August 24th, the entry will be held for ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not. These conditions will be strictly adhered to.

The 2:29 Purse, No. 4, Purse No. 14, for three-year-olds, and Purse No. 20, for two-year-olds, close August 3d, by subscription. Entrance fee, eight per cent.

The Overland Futurity Stake will be opened soon, to close January 1, 1892, for mares covered in 1891, to which will be added a liberal amount by the club. Due notice will be given.

Address entries to the Superintendent, City office, corner 17th and Curtis Streets, Room 220, Ernest & Cramer Building, Denver, Colorado.

A. H. FOULKE, President.

H. R. WOLCOTT, Vice-President.

J. H. TEMPLE, Superintendent.

C. B. RHODES, Secretary.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Bachelor P. O.,
LAKE COUNTY,

The Fashionable Resort of Lake County.

Only 21 miles from Ukiah, the terminus of the San Francisco and North Pacific R. R. Nearer the railroad than any other Springs in Lake County. Telephone communication with Ukiah, then telegraphic to San Francisco. Telephone for rooms before leaving Ukiah. Accommodation for 30 guests, with the most approved and complete arrangements for comfort, pleasure and convenience, and a daily menu that is praised by epicures. Good hunting and fishing. Fresh water, cold Iron, Magnesia, Soda and Sulphur Springs. Hot Sulphur Baths. These waters are a not a nerve tonic and blood purifier. They satisfy the desire for liquor, cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Gout, Intermittent Fever, Catarrh, Sore Eyes, Kidney and Liver Troubles and Scrofulous Diseases. Rates, \$2.00 a day, \$12 a week—bath included.

W. S. M. WRIGHT, Prop.


S. B. WRIGHT, Manager.

Golden Gate

A & M

Fair Association

District No. 1.



Races

Annual Fair of 1891

August 31st to Sept. 5th Inclusive.

rotting and Pacing Entries Close Aug. 22, 1891.

unning Entries Close Aug. 17, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, AUGUST 31ST.

1. Running, Five-eighths of a mile—For two-year-olds. Purse \$300; \$50 to second horse. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, when carrying weight for age or more, to carry three pounds extra; if two or more such races, five pounds extra.

2. One mile—For three-year-olds or over. Purse \$400, \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, allowed seven pounds; if four years old or over, allowed twelve pounds.

3. Five-eighths of a mile heats—Selling purse. Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. For three-year-olds or over. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,200 to carry mile weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$300. No heat allowances.

4. Fifteen-sixteenths of a mile—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$40; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Weights announced Saturday, August 29th at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST.

5. Trotting—Purse \$400. For two-year-olds. Free for all.

6. Trotting—Purse \$1,000; 2:20 Class.

7. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:30 Class.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.

8. Trotting—Purse \$500 for three-year-olds, free for all.

9. Pacing—Purse \$800; 2:25 Class.

10. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:24 Class.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.

11. Running—Three-quarters of a mile for two-year-olds. Purse \$350; \$50 to second. Winner of Race No. 1 at this meeting to carry three pounds extra. Other conditions the same as in Race No. 1.

12. One mile—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third. Weights announced Wednesday, Sept. 2d at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

13. Three-quarter-mile heats for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

14. One and on sixteenth of a mile. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.

15. Trotting—Purse \$400. Two-year-olds; 2:40 Class.

16. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:40 Class.

17. Trotting—Purse \$1,200; 2:17 Class.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4.

18. Trotting—Purse \$500. Three-year-olds. 2:30 Class.

19. Pacing—Purse \$1,000; 2:16 Class.

20. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:17 Class.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

1. Trotting and pacing races mile heats, best three in five, except two-year-old races, which will be best in three; five to enter and three to start; the third, however, retains the right to hold a less number than five to fill. Entrance, ten per cent of purse, to accompany nomination. Right reserved to declare two starters a walk-over.

2. Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

3. A horse distancing the field entitled only to the first and third money.

4. The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

5. Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

6. When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

7. Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

8. Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

9. National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

10. Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

11. Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

12. Stables, hay and straw free.

13. D. L. HACKETT, Sec'y, Napa, Cal.

14. L. L. JAMES, President.

Napa County Agricultural Society.

District No. 25.

ANNUAL FAIR, 1891.

Napa,

August 18th to 22d Inclusive.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, August 18th.

1. TROTTING, YEARLING DISTRICT, Guaranteed. \$250

Closed with nine entries.

2. TROTTING—2:20 class, purse \$1,000

3. PACING—2:25 class, purse 600

Wednesday, August 19th.

4. TROTTING—2:30 class, purse 800

5. TROTTING, TWO-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed. 350

Closed with sixteen entries.

6. TROTTING—2:40 class district, purse 1,000

Closed with nine entries.

Thursday, August 20th.

7. TROTTING—3:00 class, purse 800

8. TROTTING—Double team to wagon, two horses of a team need not belong to same owner or stable. 1,000

9. TROTTING, THREE-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed. 400

Closed with nine entries.

Friday, August 21st.

10. TROTTING, TWO-YEAR-OLD, FREE FOR ALL, Guaranteed. 350

Closed with nine entries.

11. PACING—2:15 class, purse 800

12. TROTTING—2:27 class, purse 1,000

Saturday, August 22d.

13. TROTTING—2:30 district, purse 800

14. TROTTING—2:15 class, purse 1,200

15. TROTTING—2:24 class, purse 1,000

Entries Close August 10th, 1891.

Purses open to all horses eligible thereto, August 10, at 12 o'clock noon, 1891.

Horses eligible to District races owned one year in the district, comprising the counties lying in whole or in part north and west of Sacramento River and San Francisco Bay.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, best three in five, unless otherwise specified, five to enter and three to start in all races. The Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill.

Entrance ten per cent. of purse to accompany nomination.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled to first and third money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

D. L. HACKETT, Sec'y, Napa, Cal.

L. L. JAMES, President.

San Mateo and Santa Clara

AGRICULTURAL ASS'N

No. 5,

ANNUAL FAIR 1891.

-SAN JOSE-

AUGUST 10th to 15th inclusive

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 1, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Monday, August 10th.

1—Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Yearlings, closed April 1st with 15 nominations. \$100 added.

2—Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Two-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 13 nominations. \$150 added.

3—Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Three-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 6 nominations. \$200 added.

4—Trotting Purse \$1000. 2:20 class.

Tuesday, August 11th.

5—Free-for-all Trotting Stakes, for Two-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 10 nominations. \$200 added.

6—Trotting Purse \$1000. 2:30 class.

7—Pacing Purse \$500. 2:25 class.

8—Trotting Purse \$1000. Free-for-all.

Wednesday, August 12th.

9—Running Stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Three-quarter mile.

10—Running Stakes for Two-Year-Olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Five-eighths mile.

11—Running Stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$200 added, with \$50 to second; \$25 to third. One and one-eighth miles.

12—Running Selling Purse, \$250, \$50 to second horse, for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weight, 2 lbs off for each \$100 less, down to \$1,000, then 1 lb off for each \$100 less, down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry 5 lbs above the scale. Valuations to be placed on the starters only by 6 P. M. the day preceding race. Three-quarter-mile heats.

Thursday, August 13th.

13—San Mateo County Stakes, Trotting and Pacing for Two-Year-Olds, closed January 1st with twelve nominations, \$150 added. This race will begin at 1 o'clock P. M.

14—Free for all Trotting Stakes, for Three-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with eleven nominations. \$750 added.

15—Pacing Purse, \$1,000. 2:15 class.

16—Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:40 class.

Friday, August 14th.

17—Running Handicap Sweepstakes, for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third; weights announced Thursday, August 13th, at 10 A. M.; declarations due at 6 P. M. same day. One and a quarter miles.

18—Running Stakes, for Two Year Olds, \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Winner of No. 10 to carry 5 lbs extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

19—Running Stakes for all ages, \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Seven-eighths of a mile.

20—Running Selling Purse \$250; \$50 to second; for all ages. Conditions the same as No 12. One-mile heats.

Saturday, August 15th.

21—Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:24 class.

22—Trotting Purse \$1,000. 2:27 class.

23—Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:18 class.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, best three in five, unless otherwise specified, five to enter and three to start in all races. The Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill.

Entrance ten per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled to first and third money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races, and Pacific Coast Blood Horse rules all running races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Maidens allowed five pounds in all running races, except Handicaps and Selling Purse.

Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

Entries close August 1st, 1891.

WM. BUCKLEY, President,

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

7 DAYS 7

Fall Meeting

OF THE

PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION

September 5th to 12th Inclusive, 1891.

Portland, Ore.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.

Running—Introductory Scramble, one and one-sixteenth miles, purse 500

Running—One-half mile and repeat; purse 500

Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

Trotting—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

SECOND DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 7.

Running—One-quarter of a mile; purse 300

Running—Three-quarters of a mile; purse 500

Trotting—3:00 class, 3 in 5; purse 600

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 8.

Running—One-half mile; purse 500

Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

Pacing—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

FOURTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9.

Running—Three-eighths of a mile; purse 400

Running—Five-eighths of a mile and repeat, purse 600

Running—One mile; purse \$800. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry 5 lbs. penalty.

Trotting—2:40 class, 3 in 5; purse 600

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10.

Running—Quarter mile and repeat; purse 600

Running—Seven-eighths mile; purse \$600. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry five pounds penalty; winner of mile dash to carry five pounds penalty; winner of both to carry seven pounds penalty. Horses that have started and not won at this meeting, if once allowed, three pounds; if twice, five pounds; if three times or more, seven pounds.

Trotting stake—For three-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Trotting—2:22 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

SIXTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 11.

Running stake—For two-year-olds, three-quarter mile; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat, selling race; purse \$800. Horses entered to be sold for \$2,000 to carry entitled weight, if for less, one pound allowed for each \$100 less to \$1,500, then two pounds allowed for each \$100 to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds penalty. All moneys received over selling price to be divided equally between society and second horse. Entered selling price of horse to be given the Secretary at 6 P. M. day before the race.

Trotting Stake—For two-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1, 1891.

Trotting—2:34 class, three in five; purse 500

SEVENTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

Running—Portland Suburban Handicap, one and one-quarter miles; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$1,000 added. Weights announced Thursday, September 10th, at 1 P. M. Declarations due Friday, September 11th, at 1 P. M. Second horse to receive \$200, third horse, \$100; balance to winner.

Pacing free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse 1,300

Trotting, free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse 1,600

Entries to trotting purses close With the Secretary, August 1, 1891.

Entries to running purses close with the Secretary, September 1, 1891.

CONDITIONS.

Entry blanks can be obtained from the Secretary. Each entry must plainly state name, age, color and sex of horse, name of sire and dam, and name of owner. The colors of rider or driver must always be given with the entry. Owners should not overlook this last item; it is a very useful piece of information for the public. Under no circumstances will any conditional entries be received. No added money will be given for a walk-over.

All purses will be divided into three moneys, 70 20 and 10 per cent.

The rules of the National Trotting Association, and the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association will govern these races. The association reserves the right to alter, amend or postpone any or all of these races should the Board of Directors in their judgment and for cause deem it expedient so to do; parties intending to be present at any of these meetings, and desiring stalls for their horses, are requested to write to the secretary in advance, stating what horses they have and what stalls they are likely to require.

In the event of any race not filling, if the association deems proper to start the race, they reserve the right to withhold from the purse the entry of the missing horse or horses. In all races five or more are requested to enter and three to start. In all races where not otherwise specified the entrance is 10 per cent.

The secretary will take pleasure in replying to any and all communications with reference to transportation, track facilities and any other desired information.

E. S. ROTHSCCHILD, President.

S. A. GUNST, Secretary.

Races

Annual Fair of 1891

August 31st to Sept. 5th Inclusive.

rotting and Pacing Entries Close Aug. 22, 1891.

unning Entries Close Aug. 17, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, AUGUST 31ST.

1. Running, Five-eighths of a mile—For two-year-olds. Purse \$300; \$50 to second horse. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, when carrying weight for age or more, to carry three pounds extra; if two or more such races, five pounds extra.

2. One mile—For three-year-olds or over. Purse \$400, \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, allowed seven pounds; if four years old or over, allowed twelve pounds.

3. Five-eighths of a mile heats—Selling purse. Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. For three-year-olds or over. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,200 to carry mile weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$300. No heat allowances.

4. Fifteen-sixteenths of a mile—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$40; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Weights announced Saturday, August 29th at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST.

5. Trotting—Purse \$400. For two-year-olds. Free for all.

6. Trotting—Purse \$1,000; 2:20 Class.

7. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:30 Class.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.

8. Trotting—Purse \$500 for three-year-olds, free for all.

9. Pacing—Purse \$800; 2:25 Class.

10. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:24 Class.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.

11. Running—Three-quarters of a mile for two-year-olds. Purse \$350; \$50 to second. Winner of Race No. 1 at this meeting to carry three pounds extra. Other conditions the same as in Race No. 1.

12. One mile—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third. Weights announced Wednesday, Sept. 2d at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

13. Three-quarter-mile heats for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

14. One and on sixteenth of a mile. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.

15. Trotting—Purse \$400. Two-year-olds; 2:40 Class.

16. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:40 Class.

17. Trotting—Purse \$1,200; 2:17 Class.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4.

18. Trotting—Purse \$500. Three-year-olds. 2:30 Class.

19. Pacing—Purse \$1,000; 2:16 Class.

20. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:17 Class.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

1. Trotting and pacing races mile heats, best three in five, except two-year-old races, which will be best in three; five to enter and three to start; the third, however, retains the right to hold a less number than five to fill. Entrance, ten per cent of purse, to accompany nomination. Right reserved to declare two starters a walk-over.

2. Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

3. A horse distancing the field entitled only to the first and third money.

4. The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

5. Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

6. When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

7. Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

D. L. HACKETT, Sec'y, Napa, Cal.

L. L. JAMES, President.

Old Hermitage Whiskies

"STEINER'S,"

No. 311 BUSH STREET,

San Francisco.

nder Breeder and Sportsman Office.

"Laurel Palace,"

ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.

W. corner Kearny and Bush Streets

SAN FRANCISCO.

JAMES J. CORBETT. HARRY CORBETT

Corbett's

Gentlemen's Resort,

30 ELLIS STREET.

Straight Goods and Courtesy.

San Mateo and Santa Clara

AGRICULTURAL ASS'N

No. 5,

ANNUAL FAIR 1891.

-SAN JOSE-

AUGUST 10th to 15th inclusive

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 1, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Monday, August 10th.

1—Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Yearlings, closed April 1st with 15 nominations. \$100 added.

2—Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Two-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 13 nominations. \$150 added.

3—Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for Three-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 6 nominations. \$200 added.

4—Trotting Purse \$1000. 2:20 class.

Tuesday, August 11th.

5—Free-for-all Trotting Stakes, for Two-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with 10 nominations. \$200 added.

6—Trotting Purse \$1000. 2:30 class.

7—Pacing Purse \$500. 2:25 class.

8—Trotting Purse \$1000. Free-for-all.

Wednesday, August 12th.

9—Running Stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Three-quarter mile.

10—Running Stakes for Two-Year-Olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Five-eighths mile.

11—Running Stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$200 added, with \$50 to second; \$25 to third. One and one-eighth miles.

12—Running Selling Purse, \$250, \$50 to second horse, for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weight, 2 lbs off for each \$100 less, down to \$1,000, then 1 lb off for each \$100 less, down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry 5 lbs above the scale. Valuations to be placed on the starters only by 6 P. M. the day preceding race. Three-quarter-mile heats.

Thursday, August 13th.

13—San Mateo County Stakes, Trotting and Pacing for Two-Year-Olds, closed January 1st with twelve nominations, \$150 added. This race will begin at 1 o'clock P. M.

14—Free for all Trotting Stakes, for Three-Year-Olds, closed April 1st with eleven nominations. \$750 added.

15—Pacing Purse, \$1,000. 2:15 class.

16—Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:40 class.

Friday, August 14th.

17—Running Handicap Sweepstakes, for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third; weights announced Thursday, August 13th, at 10 A. M.; declarations due at 6 P. M. same day. One and a quarter miles.

18—Running Stakes, for Two Year Olds, \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Winner of No. 10 to carry 5 lbs extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

19—Running Stakes for all ages, \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Seven-eighths of a mile.

20—Running Selling Purse \$250; \$50 to second; for all ages. Conditions the same as No 12. One-mile heats.

Saturday, August 15th.

21—Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:24 class.

22—Trotting Purse \$1,000. 2:27 class.

23—Trotting Purse, \$1,000. 2:18 class.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, best three in five, unless otherwise specified, five to enter and three to start in all races. The Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill.

Entrance ten per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled to first and third money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races, and Pacific Coast Blood Horse rules all running races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Maidens allowed five pounds in all running races, except Handicaps and Selling Purse.

Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

Entries close August 1st, 1891.

WM. BUCKLEY, President,

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

7 DAYS 7

Fall Meeting

OF THE

PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION

September 5th to 12th Inclusive, 1891.

Portland, Ore.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.

Running—Introductory Scramble, one and one-sixteenth miles, purse 500

Running—One-half mile and repeat; purse 500

Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

Trotting—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

SECOND DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 7.

Running—One-quarter of a mile; purse 300

Running—Three-quarters of a mile; purse 500

Trotting—3:00 class, 3 in 5; purse 600

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 8.

Running—One-half mile; purse 500

Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

Pacing—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

FOURTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9.

Running—Three-eighths of a mile; purse 400

Running—Five-eighths of a mile and repeat, purse 600

Running—One mile; purse \$800. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry 5 lbs. penalty.

Trotting—2:40 class, 3 in 5; purse 600

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10.

Running—Quarter mile and repeat; purse 600

Running—Seven-eighths mile; purse \$600. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry five pounds penalty; winner of mile dash to carry five pounds penalty; winner of both to carry seven pounds penalty. Horses that have started and not won at this meeting, if once allowed, three pounds; if twice, five pounds; if three times or more, seven pounds.

Trotting stake—For three-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Trotting—2:22 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

SIXTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 11.

Running stake—For two-year-olds, three-quarter mile; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat, selling race; purse \$800. Horses entered to be sold for \$2,000 to carry entitled weight, if for less, one pound allowed for each \$100 less to \$1,500, then two pounds allowed for each \$100 to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds penalty. All moneys received over selling price to be divided equally between society and second horse. Entered selling price of horse to be given the Secretary at 6 P. M. day before the race.

Trotting Stake—For two-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1, 1891.

Trotting—2:34 class, three in five; purse 500

SEVENTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

Running—Portland Suburban Handicap, one and one-quarter miles; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$1,000 added. Weights announced Thursday, September 10th, at 1 P. M. Declarations due Friday, September 11th, at 1 P. M. Second horse to receive \$200, third horse, \$100; balance to winner.

Pacing free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse 1,300

Trotting, free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse 1,600

Entries to trotting purses close With the Secretary, August 1, 1891.

Entries to running purses close with the Secretary, September 1, 1891.

CONDITIONS.

Entry blanks can be obtained from the Secretary. Each entry must plainly state name, age, color and sex of horse, name of sire and dam, and name of owner. The colors of rider or driver must always be given with the entry. Owners should not overlook this last item; it is a very useful piece of information for the public. Under no circumstances will any conditional entries be received. No added money will be given for a walk-over.

All purses will be divided into three moneys, 70 20 and 10 per cent.

The rules of the National Trotting Association, and the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association will govern these races. The association reserves the right to alter, amend or postpone any or all of these races should the Board of Directors in their judgment and for cause deem it expedient so to do; parties intending to be present at any of these meetings, and desiring stalls for their horses, are requested to write to the secretary in advance, stating what horses they have and what stalls they are likely to require.

In the event of any race not filling, if the association deems proper to start the race, they reserve the right to withhold from the purse the entry of the missing horse or horses. In all races five or more are requested to enter and three to start. In all races where not otherwise specified the entrance is 10 per cent.

The secretary will take pleasure in replying to any and all communications with reference to transportation, track facilities and any other desired information.

E. S. ROTHSCCHILD, President.

S. A. GUNST, Secretary.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

Breeder and Sportsman.

1891 NORTHERN CALIFORNIA CIRCUIT 1891

\$18,000 FOUR WEEKS RACING. \$18,000

Entries Close with the Secretaries AUGUST 1st, 1891

Read the Programmes and you cannot fail to see the advantages of taking in the Whole Circuit.

WILLOWS.

August 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 11.	
No. 1. Running —Three-quarter mile and repeat.....	\$150
No. 2. Pacing —For horses without record.....	30
No. 3. Trotting —Three-minute class.....	300
SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12.	
No. 4. Running —One mile and repeat.....	\$200
No. 5. Trotting —Two-year-old class. (District).....	200
No. 6. Trotting —2:30 class.....	300
THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13.	
No. 7. Running —Half mile and repeat.....	\$150
No. 8. Pacing —2:25 class.....	400
No. 9. Trotting —Three-year-old class. (District).....	250
FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14.	
No. 10. Running —Five-eighths of a mile dash, two-year-olds.....	\$ 50
No. 11. Trotting —2:35 class.....	300
No. 12. Trotting —Four-year-old class. (District).....	300
FIFTH DAY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15.	
No. 13. Running —One and one eighth mile dash.....	\$150
No. 14. Trotting —2:25 class.....	500
No. 15. Pacing —2:20 class.....	400

CONDITIONS.

1. Wherever the word "District" occurs in this programme it is intended to mean the counties of Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino, Shasta, Plumas, Lassen, Yuba, Sutter, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Tehama, Butte, Yolo, Colusa, and Glenn.
2. All Trotting and Pacing races will be the best three in five, except race number 5, which will be two in three.
3. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races. Entrance fee of ten per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.
4. In all Trotting Pacing and Running races the purse is to be divided into three moneys—six-tenths, three-tenths and one-tenth.
5. The rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running races.
6. In all the above races, five or more paid up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse or stake.
7. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.
8. For a walk over, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other entries of said race. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.
9. Non-starters must be declared on the day previous to the race they are engaged to start in before six o'clock p. m., or be required to start.
10. All entries for a race close with the Secretary or President, at Willows, August 1, 1891 at ten o'clock p. m.
11. The Board of Directors will have charge of the track and grounds during the week of races and will see that the rules are strictly enforced, and purses and stakes will be paid when the Judges have rendered their decision, and before leaving the stand.
12. Races start at one p. m. sharp.

H. A. HICKS, Secretary,
J. R. TROXEL President.

RED BLUFF.

August 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 18.	
No. 1. Running —Three-quarter mile and repeat.....	\$125
No. 2. Pacing —Horses without Record.....	200
No. 3. Trotting —Three-Minute Class.....	250
SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19.	
No. 4. Running —One half-mile and repeat.....	\$125
No. 5. Trotting —Two-year-old Class, District.....	150
No. 6. Trotting —2:35 Class.....	300
THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, August 20.	
No. 7. Running —One Mile and Repeat.....	\$125
No. 8. Pacing —2:25 Class.....	250
No. 9. Trotting —Three-year-old Class, District.....	150
FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21.	
No. 10. Running —One and one-eighth Mile Dash.....	\$125
No. 11. Trotting —2:30 Class.....	300
No. 12. Trotting —Four-year-old Class.....	200
FIFTH DAY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22.	
No. 13. Running —Three-quarter mile Dash two-year-olds.....	\$100
No. 14. Trotting —2:25 Class.....	350
No. 15. Pacing —2:20 Class.....	300

Special Trotting—A purse of \$100 for yearlings raised in Tehama County half-mile and repeat.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running. Five paid up entries required and four to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, ten per cent. on purse to accompany nominations. Trotting, pacing and running premiums divided at the rate of sixty per cent. for the first horse, thirty per cent. to the second and ten per cent. to the third.

Wherever the word "District" occurs in the programme it is intended to mean the counties of Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino, Shasta, Plumas, Lassen, Yuba, Sutter, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Tehama, Butte, Yolo, Colusa and Glenn.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or call a special race between heats; also to change day and hour of any race if deemed necessary. For a walk over, a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one half of the entrance received by the Association from the other entries for a race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Non starters must be declared on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 p. m. or they will be required to start or forfeit the entrance money.

Entrance to the races will close with the Secretary, August 1, 1891 at 10 o'clock p. m.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock p. m. sharp. The Association furnishes hay and straw free.

M. R. HOOK, Secretary.
J. S. CONE, President.

CHICO.

August 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25TH.	
No. 1. Running —Three-quarter mile and repeat; purse.....	\$200
No. 2. Pacing —For horses without a record; purse.....	400
No. 3. Trotting —Three minute; purse.....	500
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26TH.	
No. 4. Running —Half mile and repeat; purse.....	200
No. 5. Running —One mile; purse.....	200
No. 6. Trotting —2:35; purse.....	500
THURSDAY, AUGUST 27TH.	
No. 7. Running —One mile and repeat; purse.....	250
No. 8. Pacing —2:25; purse.....	500
No. 9. Trotting —Two-year-olds; district; 2 in 3; purse.....	250
FRIDAY, AUGUST 28TH.	
No. 10. Running —One mile and an eighth; purse.....	200
No. 11. Trotting —Three-year-olds. District; purse.....	300
No. 12. Trotting —Four-year-olds; purse.....	400
SATURDAY, AUGUST 29TH.	
No. 13. Trotting —Yearlings, Mile dash. District. Purse.....	150
No. 14. Trotting —2:27; purse.....	700
No. 15. Pacing —2:20; purse.....	500

CONDITIONS.

1. In races Nos. 9, 11 and 13 the word "DISTRICT" means the counties of Butte, Colusa, Tehama, Yolo, Yuba, Sutter, Nevada, Placer, Sierra, Lassen, Plumas, Shasta, Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino and Glenn.

All other races free for all.

2. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races, and the State Agricultural Society Rules to govern all running races.

3. Entrance fee, ten per cent. of purse which must accompany the nomination.

4. Purses divided in three moneys, 60, 30 and 10 per cent.

5. Five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries received and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

6. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race if they deem it necessary.

7. For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its own entrance and one half of the entrance money received in such race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

8. Non-starters must be declared on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, not later than 8 p. m.

9. Horses for the first race on each day will be called up at 1 p. m. sharp.

10. To the Yearling Purse, F. L. Duncan adds \$150 for the get of his stallion Signal Wilkes. To be paid \$50 each to the signal Wilkes colts coming first, second and third.

Entries will close with the Secretary at Chico, August 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock p. m.

Free hay and straw to all competitors.

JO. D. SPROUL, Secretary.

T. P. HENDRICKS, President.
P. O. Box 242, Chico, Cal.

WOODLAND.

September 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPT. 1.	
No. 1. Running —Three-quarter of a mile and repeat.....	\$250
No. 2. Pacing —For horses without records.....	400
No. 3. Trotting —Three minute class.....	600
SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.	
No. 4. Running —Half mile and repeat.....	200
No. 5. Trotting —Two-year-old class (Dist.).....	300
No. 6. Trotting —2:30 class.....	500
THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.	
No. 7. Running —One mile and repeat.....	250
No. 8. Trotting —2:40 class.....	500
No. 9. Trotting —Three-year-old class (Dist.).....	400
FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.	
No. 10. Running —One and an eighth mile dash.....	200
No. 11. Trotting —2:35 class.....	500
No. 12. Pacing —2:25 class.....	500
FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.	
No. 13. Running —Five-eighths mile dash, two-year-olds.....	200
No. 14. Pacing —2:20 class.....	500
No. 15. Trotting —2:25 class.....	500

CONDITIONS.

1. Whenever the word "District" occurs in the programme it is intended to mean the counties of Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino, Shasta, Plumas, Lassen, Yuba, Sutter, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Tehama, Butte, Yolo, Colusa and Glenn.

2. All trotting and pacing races will be the best 3 in 5, except race number 5, which will be 2 in 3.

3. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races. Entrance fee of 10 per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.

4. In all trotting, pacing and running races the purse is to be divided into three moneys; six-tenths, three-tenths and one-tenth.

5. The rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running races.

6. In all of the above races, five or more paid up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse or stake.

7. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also, to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

8. For a walkover, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the entries of said race. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

9. Non-starters must be declared on the day previous to the race they are engaged to start in, before 6 o'clock p. m., or be required to start.

10. All entries for a race close with the Secretary or President, at Woodland, August 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock p. m.

11. The Board of Directors will have charge of the track and grounds during the week of races and will see that the rules are strictly enforced, and purses and stakes will be paid when the Judges have rendered their decision, and before leaving the stand.

12. Races start at 1 p. m. sharp.

J. H. MAGOFFEY, Secretary.

G. W. WOODARD, President.

HEAVES AND WHISTLERS POSITIVELY CURED BY DR. G. C. BAILEY.

Dr. Bailey has by careful observation and long experience with the horse, discovered a sure cure for that dreadful disease among horses known as heaves. He will, however, take a case and cure it for \$20 or nothing. Or he will furnish sufficient medicine to cure a case for \$5, money to accompany the order. Any person having horses affected with other diseases and writing me in regard to them will receive prompt replies. Consultation fee \$2. All parties having horses affected with throat or lung trouble should call on or address

Dr. G. C. BAILEY, P. O. Box 511, Rushville, Ind.



MANHATTAN FOOD.

SAVES ONE QUARTER OF GRAIN FEED.
KEEPS STOCK AND CATTLE HEALTHY.

Recommended by Andy McDowell, Sam Gamble, Count G. Valentin, B. C. Holly, John Wieland Brewing Co., Z. Birdsell, Superintendent Wells, Fargo & Co's Stables and thousands of others. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR RED BALL BRAND.

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HON. B. V. SARGENT, President,
CHAS. FREV, Secretary,
M. M. GRAGG, Business Manager,

GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE, MONTEREY, CAL.

TRUSTEES:

EDW. INGRAM, Vice-President,
WALTER LITTLE, Actuary,
R. H. WILEY, Attorney.

FRANK DAY, General Manager.

The Pacific Coast

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MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASS'N,

MONTEREY, Monterey Co., Cal.

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FINE TAILORING,

No. 846 Market Street; Opposite Fourth St.
San Francisco, Cal.

Seventh Annual Fair
-OF THE-
17th Agricultural Ass'n
NEVADA COUNTY.

RACING AT
Glenbrook Park,
Between Grass Valley and Nevada
City, commencing

TUESDAY, September 1st, '91,
And Continuing Five Days.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

In races designated as district, only such horses
are eligible that were owned in the county of Nevada
prior to July 10, 1891.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1891.

- No. 1. Running-District; \$25 entrance, \$10
forfeit, \$150 added; second horse \$50.
Three-quarters of a mile and repeat.
- No. 2. Trotting-2:26 class; purse.....\$600
- No. 3. Trotting-Two-year-olds and under;
district; purse.....200

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1891.

- No. 4. Narrow Gauge Railroad Stake-Running;
district; \$25 entrance, \$15
forfeit, \$250 added; second horse \$50.
One mile and repeat.
- No. 5. National Hotel Stake-Running;
free for all; for two-year-olds; \$25
entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added; second
horse \$50. Five-eighths of a
mile. Maidens allowed five pounds.
- No. 6. Running-Free for all; \$25 entrance,
\$10 forfeit, \$200 added; second horse
\$50. One mile and a quarter.
- No. 7. Trotting-2:40 class; purse.....400

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1891.

- No. 8. Nevada City Stake-Running; free
for all; \$25 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$200
added; second horse \$50. One mile
and one-eighth.
- No. 9. Pacing-2:30 class; purse.....400
- No. 10. Trotting-Three-year-olds; free for
all; purse.....300

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1891.

- No. 11. Grass Valley Stake-Running; free
for all; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$300
added; second horse \$75. One mile
and repeat.
- No. 12. North Banner Mine Stake-Run-
ning; free for all; \$25 entrance, \$10
forfeit, \$150 added; second horse \$50.
Three-quarters of a mile and repeat.
- No. 13. Trotting-2:30 class; free for all;
purse.....600
- No. 14. Saddle Horse Stake-District; catch
weights; \$5 entrance, \$50 added; four
moneys: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent.
One mile.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1891.

- No. 15. South Yuba Stake-Running; free
for all; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150
added; second horse \$50. Five-
eighths mile and repeat
- No. 16. Running-Free for all; \$25 entrance,
\$10 forfeit, \$200 added; second horse
\$50. One and one-sixteenth of a mile.
- No. 17. Trotting-2:24 class; purse.....600

CONDITIONS.

National Association Rules to govern trotting. En-
trance fees ten per cent on purse, five to enter and
three to start. Rules of the State Agricultural So-
ciety to govern winning races. Threestarters will be
required in all winning races.

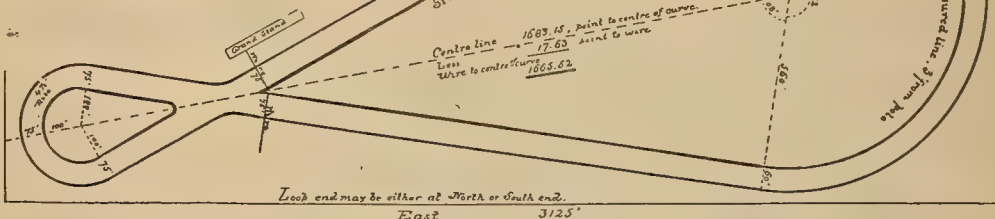
Entries on all above races to close with the Secre-
tary on Saturday, August 15, 1891.
For full conditions governing the races see the
folders issued by the Association, to be had upon
application to the Secretary, Nevada City, or at the
office of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

I. J. ROLFE, Secretary.
Nevada City.
M. L. MARSH, President.

STOCKTON

SEPT. 22 to 26, inclusive,

1891.



San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Ass'n.

(District No. 2, San Joaquin and Calaveras Counties.)

The Association has both an Elliptical and Kite-Shaped Track.
Speed Programme.

Tuesday, September 22, 1891.

RACE NO. 1.-RUNNING.
THE NURSERY STAKES-For two-year-olds. A
sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; second
to save stake. Winners at this distance at the State
Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed
ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

RACE NO. 2.-RUNNING.
THE SARGENT STAKE-A sweepstake for three-
year-olds; \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed
September 8, 1889, with 11 nominations. One mile and
a half.

RACE NO. 3.-TROTTING.
FOR DISTRICT YEARLINGS-\$50 each, \$100
added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nomi-
nations. One mile dash.

RACE NO. 4.-TROTTING.
THREE MINUTE CLASS-Purse \$1,000. Entries
close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:28 or
better, on or before September 5th, will be barred
from starting, the entrance paid, returned, enabling
the horse to be entered September 5th in its proper
class.

MISSSES' EQUESTRIANISM-To ride as they
please. Five cash prizes.

Wednesday, September 23, 1891.

RACE NO. 5.-TROTTING.
FOR DISTRICT TWO-YEAR-OLDS-\$50 each,
\$150 added. Closed February 15th with 18 nomi-
nations. Best 2 in 3.

RACE NO. 6.-TROTTING.
FOR DISTRICT THREE-YEAR-OLDS-\$50 each,
\$150 added. Closed February 15th with 10 nomi-
nations.

CONDITIONS-Entrance, 10 Per Cent.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting and Rules of the State Agricul-
tural Society for 1891 to govern running, except as hereinafter stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two races alternately, or to
call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if
deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee
and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race
and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing
the field; then to first and third moneys.

All colts properly entered in District Stakes, if sold, are entitled to start in
such races.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be fin-
ished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be declared off or continued at the
option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three
or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start
a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, pro-
vided, however, that the Board hereby reserves the right to declare any race off
when there are less than three (3) to start.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.

Races commence each day at one o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Trotting and Pacing Entries close August 1st and September
5th, 1891, as stated with each race. Running Entries close August
1st, 1891, with the Secretary.

The management reserves the right to trot, pace or run any race over either
the elliptical or kite-shaped track as they may decide.

J. M. LARUE, Secretary.

P. O. Box 188, Stockton, Cal.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.

Time Your Horse

With a

SPLIT SECOND

CHRONOGRAPH

Different Grades in

Different Cases at

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Call or write for particulars.

Goods may be sent by Express, C. O. D., with
privilege of inspection.

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO.,
136 Sutter Street, S. F.

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watches.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

WILKES--ELECTIONEER.

AT CLOVERDELL FARM, 1891.

4 POPULAR SIRES. REGISTERED AND STANDARD, 4

MAMBRINO DUDLEY, 2:19 3-4, Sire of CRESCENDO, 2:24, Grctna, 2:27, Rintoul
2:28, and others with fast colt records and trials
MAMBRINO DUDLEY is a bay horse, 15 1/2 hands high, weighing 1,175 pounds. \$50 the season
with return privileges.

COMMONEER, 9:522, Brother in blood to SUNOL, 2:10 1-2, by ELECTIONEER, dam
years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

ALBERT H., 12,024, (INBRED WILKES), by RED WILKES, dam by ALCYONE, 2:27.
Dark bay, no white; will be 16 hands; three years old. \$50 the
season, with return privileges.

LORD WARREN, 11,103, By LORD RUSSELL, full brother to MAUDS, 2:08 3-4
dam by MADRID, a richly-bred son of GEORGE
WILKES; second and third dams very fashionably bred. Dark brown, no white; will be 16
hands; three years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

MAMBRINO DUDLEY will make the season in charge of J. B. Perry, Lexington, Ky.
COMMONEER, ALBERT H. and LORD WARREN will make the season at "Cloverdell," Colmar,
Montgomery County, Pa.

FOR SALE-Standard-bred colts, fillies and broodmares. Registered Jersey cattle. English setter
and rough-coated St. Bernard dogs.
Catalogues mailed on application.

A. H. MOORE, Proprietor, 1711 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa.
W. FRED PRESGRAVE, Manager, Colmar, Montgomery County, Pa.

W. J. WHITE'S
PREMIUM ÷ LIST
For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,
FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901, (SERVICE FEE \$200.) SON OF GEORGE WILKES 2:22.	AND	RUSSIA 3675, (SERVICE FEE \$200.) SON OF NUTWOOD, 2:18 3/4.
---	-----	--

PREMIUM No. 1.-\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or
better. \$200 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Owner
for each full second below 2:30. \$50 to the Driver for each full second below 2:30.

PREMIUM No. 2.-\$1,000 to the Owner of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of
2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Driver of
any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling
record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner for each full second made in a race below 2:30, provid-
ing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$50 to the Driver for each full second
made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better.

PREMIUM No. 3.-\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that
gets a race record of 2:20 or better. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any
age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better. \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding,
of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20. \$25 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare
or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20.

PREMIUM No. 4.-\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that
gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any
age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding,
of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion,
Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

PREMIUM No. 5.-\$5,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a
record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10.
\$1,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10. \$500 to
the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10.

CONDITIONS-A Stallion, Mare or Gelding can win but one premium record, and added money under that
premium in one year; the records accepted being those recognized by the Trotting and Pacing Register.

The above premiums are offered as a small inducement to the owners to give the get of
Wilkie Collins and Russia as low records as possible in races, and they are not for one or two,
but for any and all that are disposed to win them.

Owners can remember that there is no entrance fee to be paid, and no nominations to be
made. All you have to do is take your money as soon as your horse gets the record.

Drivers can consider their money ready as soon as the official record is received.

The only reserve made on the above premiums, is, that should either of the stallions die,
I should sell one or both of them, my obligations as to payment of the above premiums
on the day of said death or sale.

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, Rockport, O.

CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR Of 1891, At SACRAMENTO Sept. 7th to 19th inclusive. TWO WEEKS Eleven Days Racing

Races.



Races.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

There shall be awarded to the owner of the sire whose get shall make the best average performance in the races for trotting foals, two, three and four-year-olds, in 1890, 1891 and 1892, the Grand Gold Medal of the California State Agricultural Society, the actual cost of which shall not be less than \$200.

READ WITH CARE THE CONDITIONS OF EACH EVENT.

In Trotting and Pacing events the date of closing is designated in each class.

ENTRIES IN RUNNING EVENTS TO CLOSE AUGUST 1ST.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH.

TROTTING.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—A trotting stake for foals of 1888. Closed in 1889, with seventy-three nominations. Value of stake January 1, 1891, \$1,975.

No. 2—TROTting PURSE, \$800—2:23 Class. To close September 8th.

No. 3—THE STATE FAIR STALLION PURSE, \$2,500. Closed.

RUNNING.

No. 4—OPENING SCRAMBLE—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Winners at this distance in 1891, once, to carry three pounds; twice, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Three quarters of a mile.

No. 5—THE SUNSET STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a quarter. Closed in 1889 with thirty-four nominations.

No. 6—THE ROSEMEAD HANDICAP—For all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$15 declaration; with \$400 added; second to receive \$100, and third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by 10 A. M., and declarations due by 6 P. M., September 8th. One mile and an eighth.

No. 7—SELLING PURSE, \$200—Of which \$50 to second; for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$100 less down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds above the scale. Valuation to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M., the day preceding the race. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH.

TROTting AND PACING.

No. 8—TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with twenty-six nominations. Mile heat.

No. 9—PACING PURSE, \$500—2:25 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:18, or better, on or before September 6th, shall receive return of entrance money, and be barred from starting in this class, but may re-enter September 6th, in the faster class.

No. 10—NOMINATION TROTting PURSE, \$600—For double teams, for horses with record not better than 2:30. To close August 1st; teams to be named September 5th.

No. 11—THE ACCLIM STAKE—For all ages; of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared by September 1st; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Winners at this distance in 1891 to carry five pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891, three years old and upwards, when carrying weight for age or more, allowed ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 12—A SELLING SWEEPSTAKE—Of \$20 each for starters, with \$350 added; \$75 to second from the starting money. Fixed valuation, \$2,000. One pound for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds above the scale. Valuation to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M., the day before the race. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 13—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-old fillies (foals of 1889), to be run at the State Fair of 1891. Five-eighths of a mile. Closed in 1890 with fifteen nominations.

No. 14—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$20 declaration; with \$400 added; of which \$100 to second. Weights announced by 10 A. M., Thursday, September 10th; declarations due by 6 P. M. the same day. One and one-eighth miles.

FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

TROTTING.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with twenty-six nominations.

No. 16—TROTting PURSE, \$1,200—2:30 Class. (Hazel Wilkes barred). To close September 5th.

No. 17—TROTting PURSE, \$500—2:30 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:23, or better, on or before September 5th, are to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in proper class.

SIXTH DAY—MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

RUNNING.

No. 18—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed in 1890 with eighteen nominations.

No. 19—THE FALL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$15 declaration; with \$500 added; second to receive \$100 and third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by 10 A. M., Saturday, September 14th; declarations due by 6 P. M. the same day. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—PURSE, \$100—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses that have started twice in a race one mile or shorter and not won in 1891, allowed five pounds. Maidens allowed five pounds, if three years old, seven pounds, if four, ten pounds, if five or upwards, fifteen pounds. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 21—THE ORANGE STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds and upwards; of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared by September 1st; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Weights announced by 10 A. M., Saturday

September twelfth; declarations due by six P. M. same day. Three-quarters of a mile.

SEVENTH DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH.

TROTTING.

No. 22—FOUR-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with seven nominations.

No. 23—TROTting PURSE, \$1,500—2:18 Class. To close September 5th.

No. 24—TROTting PURSE, \$300—2:40 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:25, or better, on or before September 5th, to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in their proper class.

No. 25—YEARLING DASH. PURSE, \$300—To close August 1st.

EIGHTH DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16TH.

RUNNING.

No. 26—THE AUTUMN HANDICAP—For two-year-olds. Weights announced by eight P. M. second day before the race. One mile. Closed in 1890 with thirteen nominations.

No. 27—THE PRESIDENT STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a half. Closed in 1889 with a fifteen nominations.

No. 28—THE MATURITY STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for four-year-olds; of \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared; with \$400 added; of which \$75 to second. Weights announced by 10 A. M., Tuesday, September 15th; declarations due by six P. M. same day. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 29—THE HOPEFUL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for two-year-olds; of \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared; with \$400 added; of which \$75 to second. Weights announced by 10 A. M., Tuesday, September 15th; declarations due by six P. M. same day. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 30—SELLING PURSE, \$50—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weight; one pound off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then two pounds for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds above the scale. Valuation to be placed on starters only by six P. M., Tuesday, September 15th. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 31—FREE PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second. For all ages. To close at six P. M. the day before. One mile.

NINTH DAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17TH.

TROTting AND PACING.

No. 32—PACING PURSE, \$1,000—2:15 Class. To close September 5th.

No. 33—TWO-YEAR-OLD PACING STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with seven nominations. Mile heat.

No. 34—TROTting, TWO-MILE HEATS. PURSE \$800; 2:35 class. To close September 5th.

No. 35—TROTting PURSE, \$1,000; 3:00 class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:25, or better, on or before September 5th, to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in proper class.

TENTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.

RUNNING.

No. 36—THE HOME STAKE—A selling sweepstake of \$20 each, for two-year-olds, with \$300 added; second to receive \$75 from starting money. Colts to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weight; one pound off for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound off down to \$500. To name and close by six P. M., Thursday, September 17th. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 37—THE RICE STAKE—For all ages; of \$50 each; \$15 forfeit; \$20 declaration; with \$300 added; of which \$100 to second, \$50 to third. To name and close by six P. M., Thursday, September 17th; declaration due by six P. M. same day. One mile and a half.

No. 38—THE LA RUE STAKE—A handicap for all ages; of \$50 each; \$15 forfeit; \$20 declaration; with \$500 added; of which \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Weights announced by 10 A. M. on Thursday, September 17th; declaration due by six P. M. same day. One mile and a half.

No. 39—FREE PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second. For all ages. Horses that have started at this meeting and beaten once, allowed five pounds; twice, seven pounds; three times, ten pounds. To name and close at six P. M. the day before. One and one-eighth miles.

ELEVENTH DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 19.

TROTTING.

No. 40—TROTting PURSE, \$800—2:25 class. To close September 5th.

No. 41—NOMINATION TROTting PURSE, \$1,000—For double teams; for horses with records not better than 2:18. Nominations to be made August 1st; teams to be named September 5th.

No. 42—NOMINATION TROTting PURSE, \$1,000—Free for all. Nominations to be made August 1st; horses to be named September 5th.

Remarks and conditions.

TROTting AND PACING.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start, but the Board reserves the right to have less number than five to fill, by the deduction of the entrance money from the purse for each horse less than five.

In the 2:30, 2:40 and 3:00 trots, and 2:25 pace, five entries are required to stand after the horses making record under conditions are barred, and their money returned. But the Board reserves the right to start a less number by deducting entrance same as in other classes.

Double team races, mile heats, three to enter and three to start.

Entrance fee, 10 per cent on purse, to accompany nominations. No entry will be received without it unless satisfactory security is given. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second, 15 per cent to third, and 10 per cent to fourth.

In the two, three and four-year-old sweepstakes, unless otherwise provided, moneys are divided as follows: To winning colt, all the stakes and 50 per cent of the added money; second colt, 33 1/3 per cent; third colt, 18 1/3 per cent of added money. In all stakes payments not made as they become due forfeit all money paid in, and declares entry out.

The National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money, and less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for entrance money paid in, to be divided as follows: 65 per cent to the first, and 35 per cent to the second.

In trotting and pacing races, entries not declared out by six P. M. day before must start.

In races drivers will be required to wear caps and jackets of distinct colors, WHICH MUST BE NAMED IN THEIR ENTRIES.

RUNNING.

The State Agricultural Society's rules of 1889 to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Please observe that in the foregoing stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all the foregoing stakes, declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Starters in stake races must be named on or before six P. M. of day before race. All entries in purse races not declared out by six P. M. day before must start.

Allowances must be claimed at time starters are named, as owners and trainers are responsible for them.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

Final settlement of all purses and stakes won will be made on Saturday, September 19th, at the office of the Secretary.

FREDERICK COX, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

NEVADA STATE

Agricultural Society Reno

September 21st to 26th inclusive 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, Monday, September 21st.

No. 1. Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third, for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weight; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less down to \$500; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 P. M. the day before the race: one mile.

No. 2. Running Stake, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; \$150 added; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 3. Running. Purse, \$500; 1-1-16 miles; \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday September 22nd.

No. 4. Running. Half mile and repeat. Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 5. Pacing, class 2:20; purse, \$800; \$500 to first \$200 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 6. Trotting, class 2:40; district horses; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, September 23rd.

No. 7. Running Stake, three-year-olds; one and one-eighth miles; \$250 added; entrance \$50; forfeit \$10; second horse to save entrance.

No. 8. Running, seven-eighths of a mile. Purse \$300, of which \$70 to second, \$20 to third.

No. 9. Trotting, class 2:25; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 10. Trotting, class 2:50; district horses. Purse, \$200; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

No. 11. Running. Five-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$50 to second.

No. 12. Running. Seven-eighths of a mile, district horses; purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 13. Trotting, class 2:22; purse, \$500; \$400 to first, \$140 to second, \$60 to third.

No. 14. Trotting, class 2:30; purse, \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$60 to third.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, September 25th.

No. 15. Running stake, two-year-olds, seven eighths of a mile; \$70 added; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 16. Running. One mile, for three-year-olds and upwards; purse \$300, of which \$50 to second.

No. 17. Running. Seven-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 18. Trotting, 2:18 class; purse, \$1,000; \$700 to first horse, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

SIXTH DAY, Saturday, September 26th.

No. 19. Running, five-eighths of a mile; district horses. Purse, \$150, of which \$50 to second.

No. 20. Trotting, 2:40 class; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 21. Pacing, 2:25 class; purse, \$500; \$ 00 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

N. B.—Liberal Purses have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations and entries to all stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891. Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing who they will start the day before the race, at 6 P. M. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting and pacing races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Purse to be divided pro rata. Entrance fee, 10 per cent on purse to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first and 35% to the second.

In divided purses no horse shall receive more than one money.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that, in the above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all running races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at one o'clock P. M.

All entries must be directed to O. H. Stoddard, Reno, Nevada.

O. H. STODDARD, Secretary.

W. H. GOULD, President.

\$11,000.

12th Annual Fair of Eleventh District AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

Comprising the Counties of Plumas and Sierra; Lassen and Modoc Counties Admitted to District for Racing Purposes.

—TO BE HELD AT—

QUINCY, CAL.,

Commencing MONDAY, September 21st, 1891,

AND CONTINUING FIVE DAYS.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 15, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Money in all races to be divided as follows: First horse, 50 per cent; second, 30 per cent; third, 10 per cent, unless where otherwise specified.

First Day, Monday, Sept. 21st.

1. TROTting—Three-minute class; three in five. Purse \$250. District.

2. TROTting—Half-mile and repeat; yearlings. Purse \$250. District.

3. RUNNING STAKE—Three-year-olds or under; three-quarter mile dash; \$25 entrance, \$100 added, \$10 payable at time of entrance, \$15 day preceding race; \$10 forfeit. District.

4. RUNNING—Quarter mile and repeat. Purse \$150.

Second Day, Tuesday, Sept. 22d.

5. TROTting—2:30 class; three in five. Purse \$250.

6. TROTting—2:50 class; three in five. Purse \$250.

7. RUNNING—Three-quarter mile dash. Purse \$150.

8. RUNNING—One mile dash. Purse \$200.

Third Day, Wednesday, Sept. 23d.

9. TROTting—Two-year-olds; two in three. Purse \$400. District.

10. RUNNING—Half-mile dash. Purse \$100. District.

11. RUNNING STAKE—Two-year-olds; half-mile dash; \$25 entrance, \$100 added; \$10 payable at time of entrance, \$15 day preceding race; \$10 forfeit. District.

12. RUNNING—One mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

13. RUNNING—Handicap; for all ages; \$10 entrance, \$50 added, \$100 added; \$10 payable at time of entrance, \$15 day preceding race; \$10 forfeit. District.

14. RUNNING—Seven-eighths mile dash. Purse \$200.

15. RUNNING—Half-mile dash. Purse \$150. District.

16. RUNNING—One and one-quarter mile dash. Purse \$200.

Fifth Day, Friday, Sept. 25th.

17. TROTting—2:40 class; three in five. Purse \$300.

18. TROTting—Four-year-olds or under. Purse \$250. District.

19. RUNNING—Half-mile and repeat. Purse \$200.

20. RUNNING—Five-eighths mile dash. Purse \$150.

21. MIXED—Go-as-you-please. To make 4:30. Purse \$50.

CONDITIONS.

Entries to all trotting and running races to close with the Secretary at 9 o'clock P. M., on Saturday, August 15, 1891.

All entries to be made in writing,

Speed Programme First Annual Fair

OF THE
31ST DISTRICT
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

HUENEME,

VENTURA COUNTY, CAL.
SEPTEMBER 22, 23, 24 and
25, 1891.

(First-Class Mile Track.)

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 22.

- No. 1. **Running**—Half mile and repeat; free for all; purse.....\$150
No. 2. **Running**—Half mile dash; free for all two-year-olds; entrance \$25; association adds \$50.

- No. 3. **Trotting**—Three-minute class; purse 200
No. 4. **Trotting**—Stallion race; purse..... 250
No. 5. **Trotting**—2:40 class; purse..... 200

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23.

- No. 6. **Running**—Hueneme Derby; mile and a quarter; free for all; purse..... 250
No. 7. **Running**—Five-eighths of a mile and repeat; free for all; purse..... 150

- No. 8. **Trotting**—2:50 class; free for all; purse..... 200
No. 9. **Trotting**—Free for all two-year-olds; purse..... 150
No. 10. **Trotting**—2:30 class; purse..... 200

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 24.

- No. 11. **Running**—Three-quarters of a mile; free for all two-year-olds; entrance \$25, \$50 added by the association.
No. 12. **Ladies' Riding Tournament**—Prizes \$25, \$15 and \$10.

- No. 13. **Trotting**—2:40 class; purse..... 200
No. 14. **Trotting**—Free to all yearlings in the district; purse..... 100
No. 15. **Trotting**—Free for all; purse..... 300

FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 25.

- No. 16. **Running**—Mile and a quarter, Novelty Race; \$25 for each first four quarters, \$50 for the fifth quarter.
No. 17. **Trotting**—2:30 class; purse..... 250

- No. 18. **Trotting**—For farmers' horses; owners to drive. Horses must be owned in Ventura county and never have been trained; purse..... 100
No. 19. **Trotting**—Three-year-olds; free for all; purse..... 150

- No. 20. **Pacing**—Free for all; purse..... 300

CONDITIONS.

1. All trotting races to be to harness, mile heats, except No. 14 (for yearlings), which will be half mile heats.

2. All trotting races best three in five heats, except No. 14 and 5, which will be best two in three heats.

3. In all running and trotting races, unless otherwise stated, purses to be divided 60 per cent to the first, 30 per cent to the second and 10 per cent to the third horse.

4. Entrance fee, unless otherwise stated, 10 per cent of the purse to accompany the entry.

5. National Association Rules to govern trotting races. Running races will be conducted under the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association.

6. The Board of Directors reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races (set for the same day) alternately, or to call a special race between heats.

7. For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to his own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entrants in said race, and to no added money.

8. A horse distancing the field wins first money only.

9. In all races five or more paid-up entries required to fill, three or more to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

10. Drivers and jockeys required to wear colofs, to be named with the entry.

11. Entries to close with the secretary at his office, Hueneme, Ventura county, on Saturday, August 15, 1891, at 5 o'clock P. M.

12. Races Nos. 3, 4, 8, 9, 13, 17 and 19 open to horses owned in San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara and Ventura counties previous to June 1st, 1891. Nos. 1, 2, 5, 7, 11 and 18 free for all. Nos. 5, 10, 15 and 20 free for all horses owned in Southern California circuit. Nos. 12, 14 and 18 open to 31st District only.

13. Stables free to competitors as far as box stalls at race track will go. Entry blanks furnished by the secretary on application.

T. H. MERRY, Secretary.

JOHN G. HILL, President. Hueneme, Cal.
Montalvo P. O., Ventura County.

FOR SALE.

The Five-Year-Old Stallion

CUPID,

FULL BROTHER TO ADONIS 2:11½.

By Sidney; First Dam Venus by Captain

Webster 10,183; Second Dam

Shenandoah 936.

CUPID is a bright bay 15½ hands high, weighs 1,100 pounds. Bred by Count G. Valensin. As a yearling he showed quarters in 42 seconds. As a four-year-old he trotted a mile in 2:35; showed quarters in 34 seconds. He is a pure and smooth gaited trotter, and very level headed. His disposition is the very best. For further particulars address,

O. BAAB,

972 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the SOUTHER FARM. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected.

There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

BREAKING.

We gentle and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

PASTURE.

First-class accommodations for keeping stock in any manner desired. Alfalfa and green corn for green feed in summer, and especial care for broodmares and colts. We are prepared for any variety of legitimate horse-work.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday.

1½ miles northeast of San Leandro; 8 miles southeast of Oakland. Turn off county road between above places at "Stanley Road," ½ mile north of San Leandro.

Write for circulars, references and price lists.

GILBERT TOMPKINS,

Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.

For Sale

A FIRST-CLASS

Napa County Farm

—OR—

STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

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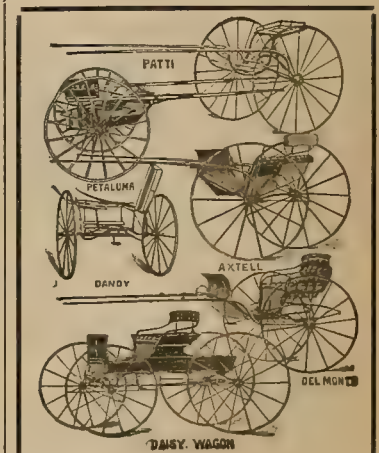
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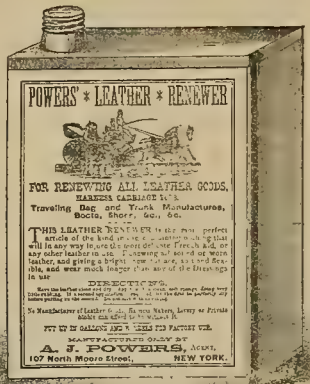
Is open at all hours of the day and until 12 P. M., where the public may practice on the regular Creedmore target at twenty-five yards. Shorter distance range for pistol and rifle. Full floor; good light; the best of rifles, pistols and revolvers; in short, the best shooting gallery in the West. All are welcome.

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Pamphlet



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By Don-Blue Chiqua 5074 A.

Don by Gladiator 7143 A—Dashing Lavette. Also a brace of evenly marked white, black and tan four-months pups by Gladiator—Blue Baby 12357 A; she by Gath's Mark—Blue Chiqua. Also a handsome young white and black dog, Blue Bush 23574 A by Gath's Mark—Blue Chiqua; shot over all last winter in Indian Territory. Will make fine stud dog. Offered only because change of residence and business compels the reduction of my stock. Satisfaction guaranteed to parties waiting due fielders.

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ANTI-STIFF

To Strengthen the Muscles.



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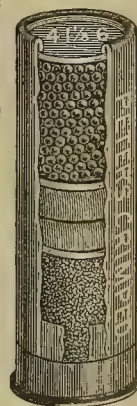
It is a marvelous preparation for Strengthening the Muscular System. With Anti-Stiff there is a faith required. It goes straight for the muscles, and you can feel it at work. It has a peculiarly warming, comforting and stimulating effect on all weak or stiff muscles and sinews. Quick in its action, cleanly and pleasant in use.

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Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE	FROM JUNE 20 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia and Sacramento	10:15 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	1:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa	6:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara and Los Angeles	11:15 A.M.
9:00 A.M.	Martinez, Niles and Livermore	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers	9:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	9:45 A.M.
3:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East	8:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Middle Route, Atlantic Express, for Mojave and East	11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Benicia and Sacramento	10:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Woodland and Oroville	10:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Martinez and Stockton	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore	8:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	7:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Central Atlantic Express, Ogden and East	12:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo	8:45 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound and East	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	1:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Santa Cruz, San Jose, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	6:20 P.M.
2:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Hayward, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	11:20 A.M.
4:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos, Sat. & Sunday to Santa Cruz, Saturday to Boulder Creek	9:50 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tree Pines, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations	6:12 P.M.
9:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations	5:15 P.M.
2:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited)	11:15 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations	10:00 A.M.
4:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations	8:01 A.M.
5:20 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations	8:35 A.M.
1:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations	7:30 P.M.

A M for Morning. P M for Afternoon. Sundays excepted. †Saturdays only.

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Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:20, A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.
Sundays—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.
FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.
Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.
FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO
Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.
Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.	SUNDAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
9:20 P.M.	9:30 P.M.	8:05 P.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:30 A.M.
8:30 P.M.		6:10 P.M.

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EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.25; to Healdsburg, \$3.40; to Litton Springs, \$3.60; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Ukiah, \$6.75; to Geyserville, \$3.75; to Sonoma, \$1.50; to Glen Ellen, \$1.30.

EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$3.80; to Sebastopol, \$1.80; to Geyserville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on this Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.

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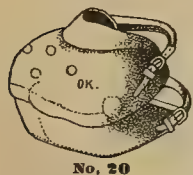
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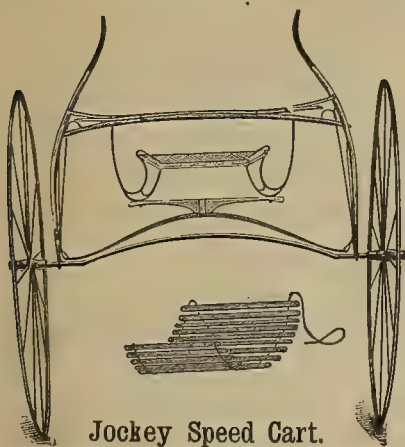
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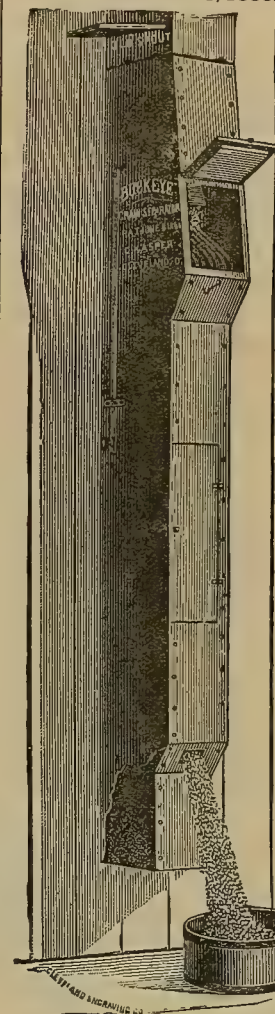
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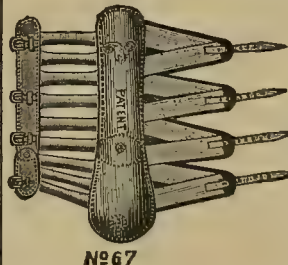
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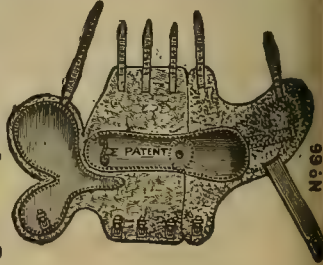
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SAN FRANCISCO.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 4.
10, 112 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

FAIR TIME IS NEAR.

How the San Mateo and Santa Clara Agricultural Society Advertise Their Coming Fair.

The San Mateo and Santa Clara Agricultural Society have recently issued a pictorial "Fair Bulletin," and as it contains much instructive material and gives some wholesome advice, we make the following extracts from its pages:

FELLOW CITIZENS:—Again we are permitted to herald the approach of the coming autumn, the tell-tale, fairy-like season of the year, when the heat and bustle of the summer months are over, when the wages of the toiler in the soil are due and about to be paid, whereby his dreams of plenty are oftentimes more than to be fulfilled.

Autumn is the abiding place of the Agricultural Fair, because it is the season when man, stimulated in hope to attain the prize which acclaims the distinction the winner has achieved, or to be named among those who are ambitious to excel, proud of the success he has won in another year of race, and in praise of that kind Providence that has so benevolently smiled upon his efforts, makes his annual offering, and spreads before the eyes of his brethren the choice of all the products of his fields and flocks, unveils to public gaze the inventions he has wrought, showing the wonderful mastery he has gained over nature's rude methods, and by which the stubborn hardships of toil have been made to yield to labor-conquering and care-lightening implements and machines.

The ideal of the American fair is to bring into the arena together in kindred clusters, all the notable productions and inventions of the year, where they may be quickly seen, a correct judgment of their merits formed, and from which producers will be incited to improvement and emulation in the future. So, too, by their examination and by comparison, the work of inventive genius may be studied, the achievements of art may be contemplated, and the magnificent realizations for world-famed indomitable industry may be known. Thus, fairs become bazaars of what labor, skill and patience have done, and mile-stones that serve as emblems to portray the annual progress that comes to us in art and science, mechanical genius and agricultural pursuits.

We want the whole country to feel that they have a local interest in the success of our fair, and with freedom, and pride, contribute liberally of the best of all they have that will lend an interest to the exhibition. It is strongly noticeable that where fairs are most liberally patronized and made the most interesting, improvements in agricultural conditions have been the most rapid and marked, and the general prosperity of the farming and industrial community is most observable. This proves that the interests of farmers and the laboring classes are identical with those of the fairs, and that they cannot profitably stay away from or ignore these exhibitions.

The agriculture of to-day stands upon broad and deep foundations, and one of the most potent factors in bringing to this state of excellence, and to be relied upon for its continuance and further progress, has been these fairs. But they are not partial to any class of people. They are everybody's institutions. The opportunities for sight-seeing and for meeting give them a pleasant attractiveness to everybody, and all are invited to come and enjoy the fruits of the labor the managers are expending in an attempt to make this the crowning exhibition of the year. Take time by the forelock, and begin now, if necessary, to prepare so that as an exhibitor or visitor, you can devote the necessary time to it, without interfering with other cares that may command you, so that you can lay aside all else for two or three days, and spend the time in relaxation and recreation amid the exhilarating, rejuvenating and life-lengthening sensations of meeting and shaking old friends by the hand and witnessing the unexcelled exhibition of man's inventions and nature's productions.

We invite you to our fair again because we wish to impress upon your mind that it will be to your interest to attend. Therefore, there will be many fairs in the country this year. A few may be larger than ours, most of them will be smaller, but none will be stronger in inviting features, more varied in extent and scope, richer in rare exhibits, purer in entertainments, excite more attention and curiosity, or be more interesting to the visitor. The managers will be mindful of exhibition features and expend all needful efforts to secure a big show, besides they will make such reasonable provisions for the comfort of their patrons that the fair will not only be instructive but entertaining and enjoyable.

The society, through its managers, desires to again express its sense of gratitude to its many friends and patrons for the support so freely extended to its past exhibitions, an encouragement and manifestation of confidence without which it would be impossible to make a fair profitable, and in renewing this invitation are not unmindful of the obligation it owes to the generosity of the people in former years.

WHAT WE INTEND TO DO.

The Society, in its efforts to hold a mammoth fair, is seconded with a liberal hand, by the whole people of this community, and the managers will do what is required of them to gain this end. No doubt, many people who have been attending fairs for some years have thought that there was much of sameness in them, but we aim to get up an exhibition that will not be a stale and unprofitable repetition of the efforts of former years, but a live, progressive fair, abounding in fresh and novel sights, and features that will be interesting because new and strange to the eyes of those who witness them. We hope to be able to make this the most marked and memorable of any show held by the Society or held in this section of the county. It will be our endeavor to have the grounds, halls and exhibits obscure in extent, novelty and splendor those of any former years, and the occasion more conspicuous and gratifying. We are ambitious to hold a fair that will be remarkably superior to all others of like class and facilities; one not merely a rehearsal of old sights, but unique in the effulgence of new things; one which shall be undisputedly grand beyond praise, strong beyond criticism, and perfect beyond the reasonable possibility of improvement. Everybody is invited to come and enjoy our hospitality.

In advertising our fair we realize this force of the maxim, that promises may get friends, but it is performance that keeps them, and as we not only have in view the success of the fair this season, but for many years to come, we shall endeavor to so conduct the exhibition that we shall be able not only to get out a crowd this time, but through the satisfaction each visitor will feel we shall make him our friend and patron for all time to come.

BENEFITS SHOWN.

Enterprising manufacturers cannot fail to appreciate the excellent opportunity to advertise and make sales of their goods that are found in the fairs. Indeed, the time has come when it is well nigh necessary to establish or retain confidence in the value of their products, that they exhibit them freely, for the fact that the manufacturer of machinery exhibits his wares is an evidence that he has confidence in their merits and is not afraid to allow them to be compared with similar inventions. For this reason farmers especially have learned to exercise more caution about buying goods not put upon exhibition, than those that are found in operation. Manufacturers are invited to attend our fair, and will have every possible advantage extended them to enable the making of a creditable display.

The annual fair is one of the mile-stones that regularly marks an era of agricultural and mechanical progress, and points to a happy consummation resulting from nature's beneficence and man's labor. It is a period for rejoicing that the fruits are gathered and the work of the harvest is done, and it serves as a bond of union whose influence is beneficial to all persons, and whose results conduce to the prosperity and well-being of the community.

No hawkers, peddlers, or sharpers with games to beguile the innocent or swindle the unwary will be allowed upon or around the grounds, and only such amusements will be acceptable as represent such legitimate desires as are inherent in all normally constituted people.

FAIRS HELP THE FARMERS.

It is now time that the fall fairs should be topics of thought and conversation in every community, where one will be held near enough to be reached. It is to be noticed that the improvement in agricultural conditions of a country follows in the lead of its fairs, and the strongest development everywhere will be found where the fairs are most lively and interesting. Not only this, but the conditions are strongly correlative, the fair being a reflex of the thrift, liberality and prosperity of the people, so much so that where we find these traits in abundance, we are always assured of an overshadowing exhibition. Hence farmers everywhere should feel a local pride and interest in their fair, and help it because by so doing, it will in return help them in many ways.

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN.

Young man, do you not know that you are expected to be at the fair accompanied with the girl of your choice. We not only count upon your presence, and your friends anticipate it, but the girl looks forward to the trip, and you will do wrong to disappoint us all. Don't run the risk of being thought bashful or stingy, but engage the girl at once, and

if necessary get two girls. Girls never look so bewitchingly beautiful and fine, as when dressed in holiday attire appropriate for a day at the fair. Among so many affecting scenes there is no better place to train the affections, and cupid's arrow shot by beaux who gallant the fair sex hither and thither and talk familiarly over the objects of interest, seldom misses the mark. The young men of the times and girls of the period always go to the fair, and many a happy marriage is the sequel to a courtship that had its beginning in the inspiring scenes of the rural fair ground.

WOMAN'S WORK.

This is always attractive, and its connection with our agricultural fairs as a distinctive department was a happy thought, as is strongly evidenced by the interest which is taken in it, the extent to which it is depended upon, and the importance which it has assumed in these exhibitions. The avenues of life outside of the home in which woman is engaged are numerous, and this exhibition offers a chance to display her powers of conception, her skill in contriving, originating and designing; her patience in cultivating and producing, and her deftness in completion and arrangement, as well as an opportunity to show the many fabrics, instruments and machines in which she is interested, designed to grace her person, ornament and beautify the home and make its surroundings complete, and to lessen the labor she performs wherever employed. In all, it will be an exhibition of woman's products and the products in which woman is interested, representing in no small degree, her genius, skill and patience. We wish to have the department grandly filled and invite a large contribution. Everybody is asked to attend and feast their eyes upon the bewitching infinity of tokens of woman's brains, grace and loveliness. Husbands, bring your wives and daughters and let them see what others of the fair sex are doing, and can achieve, and wives bring your husbands and sons, and teach them what they owe to their families to endure and provide.

I hear thee speak of the county fair
Thou sayest its sights and pleasures are rare,
Mother! Oh say, they'll hold it again this year,
And we shall more of its charms soon bear.
And should we not fit something to show
So we may be doing as others who'll go?
"Oh yes, Oh yes, my child."

A man's individuality is what brings him success in the world, but the individual that stays away from our fair is taking back tracks toward failure and despair.

Progress is born of experience, and no place has yet been suggested where so much experience can be had in so short a time and at so little expense as at our fair.

One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth, and when we say that the fair this year will be excellent, we want it understood that we mean to be forcible as well as sublime.

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and if we see nothing but the ripple of the waves we get the shadow without the substance. It is only they who attend our fairs that see the current and are making the most of time as it flies.

If you wish to behold the greatest of great things, the biggest of big things, the choicest of choice things, the most useful of useful things, the most interesting of interesting things, the most instructive of instructive things, the most attractive of attractive things, the most amusing of amusing things, in fact, a little of everything and the climax of all the great and good things worthy of visiting and studying the fair is the place to go.

A CHAPTER OF DON'TS FOR EXHIBITORS.

Don't criticize the managers of the Fair unless you know their surroundings, and think you could excel if put into their position.

Don't expect too many favors from the Society. Its Fairs cannot be run without money, and people must pay for the privileges they get.

Don't blame the judges because they award the premiums to your neighbor. When they do so the probabilities are that his things are the best.

Don't make a fool of yourself by talking loud about partiality or ill and unfair treatment. A still mouth denotes wisdom.

Don't blame the Society because it happens to rain during the Fair, unless you know how you could have avoided it.

Don't want the earth. A fair is not an object of prey. Charge moderately for services rendered and devote the excess to the good of the cause.

Don't be talkative and insinuating in the presence of the judges. They will consider that you are trying to influence them, and may thus become prejudiced against you.

Be honest, fair, frank and obliging in everything, and you not only impress everybody with your manhood, but will gain a reputation that will always recommend you for such avors as the Society can bestow.

Don't put off making your entries until the last opportunity, and get caught in the rush. Make the Secretary smile by getting in a few days before the Fair begins.

Don't find fault that the Fair is not run aright until you have done your duty by undertaking to reform it and failed. An opportunity exists for everyone to become a member of the Society, and correct any abuses that may creep in, by aiding in the election of proper managers at its annual meeting.

SUCCESSFUL YOUNG SIRE.

Something About Sidney and Sable Wilkes and Other Matters.

Thistle, the big brother to the pacer Gold Leaf, whose record of 2:11½ at four years is the best for a sidewheeler of that age, is going great guns at the Parkville Farm track this summer, and not long ago he stepped three easy miles in 2:39, 2:24½, 2:18. That Thistle can go a mile much better than 2:18 whenever he is asked to do so is no secret among those who are acquainted with his speed, and last fall he was driven a quarter under saddle in 32 seconds flat, which is at the rate of 2:08 to a mile. As is well known Gold Leaf and Thistle are by Sidney, and unless all the signs are at fault the California stallion will in 1891 have a number of additions to his 2:30 list. Along in the winter a Sidney colt became standard by performance in California, and at the Parkville Farm there is a yearling, by Sidney, out of a mare by Wilkes Boy 2:24½, that has already trotted a quarter in 41½ seconds, which is a great showing for a yearling in any part of the country. In California the reports from the Valensin Farm, where Sidney is owned, are of the most gratifying character, so far as the youngsters by that horse are concerned, and there is but little doubt that when the reports of 1891 are made up Sidney will occupy even a more advanced position among trotting sires than he does at present. Another sire, that is perhaps at the head of all stallions in the way of getting phenomenal speed while still himself barely out of colthood, is Sable Wilkes, that as a three-year-old made a record of 2:18. Last season Freedom, a son of Sable Wilkes, beat all records for yearlings by trotting a mile in 2:29½.

This of itself was enough to give Sable Wilkes a national reputation as a sire, but John Goldsmith, who drove Sable Wilkes to his record, and who also sat behind Freedom when that colt set the mark for yearlings, says that Sable Wilkes will outbreed any horse in the world, and that during the present season at least five trotters by him will enter the 2:30 list. As most of the Sable Wilkes colts are two-year-olds it would be a wonderful performance, in fact an unprecedented one, were Goldsmith's prediction to be made good; but that young man is not in the habit of idle boasting of what trotters in his charge are going to do, and those who know him best are fully satisfied that he must have had good grounds for making the statement he did, and they would not be surprised if the number of trotters by Sable Wilkes that went into the 2:30 list this year were to even exceed five. No trotting family in the world has gone forward so steadily as that founded by George Wilkes, and the branch of it that was started when Guy Wilkes, then a horse without a record, was taken to California has made the most phenomenal strides. Guy Wilkes himself trotted to a record of 2:15½, and his first sensational performer was Sable Wilkes, that as a three-year-old lowered the record to 2:18. Then came Lillian Wilkes 2:17½ as a three-year-old, and in addition to this she is the only horse that ever won a heat or race from Sunol. In the meantime Regal Wilkes had lowered the two-year-old record to 2:20½, and last year he placed a three-year-old mark of 2:17½ opposite his name. It will thus be seen that on three successive seasons Guy Wilkes has had out three-year-olds that beat 2:20, and in addition to this one must not overlook Hazel Wilkes, whose record is 2:20, but who was lapped on Homestake last fall when that horse trotted a heat in 2:14½. In addition to this Guy Wilkes is also the sire of Vida Wilkes 2:22½ at two years, Uva Wilkes 2:25½ at four years, so that when one takes all this into account and then recalls the added fact that his first record-breaker, Sable Wilkes, has in trotting sired a phenomenal in Freedom and has more coming on that are trotting fast while still in colthood, it can hardly be denied that the Guy Wilkes branch of the George Wilkes strain of blood is right at the top. It is true that three generations of this family have had the benefit of an education at the hands of such a master reinman and colt driver as John Goldsmith, but even were this not to their credit it is evident that the blood is remarkably potent, and no better illustration of the success of the Wilkes-Mambrino Patchen strain is to be had than confronts one when looking at the work accomplished both in trotting and in siring speed at the trot by Guy Wilkes and his son Sable Wilkes. In a few years the daughters of Guy Wilkes will begin to produce, and although it may seem to some that the limit of success in breeding trotting speed has already been reached, it is not beyond the bounds of possibility that from the union of some horses that has beaten 2:20 at three years and a mare that has accomplished the same feat may come a yearling that will not only lower the 2:20½ mark of Freedom, but also march on to victory over the 2:18 record of Sunol as a two-year-old and her 2:10½ at three years of age.

Of course this looks impossible, especially to beat Sunol's 2:10½ record at three years, but it should be remembered that when Wildflower, a half-sister to Sunol, trotted in 2:21 as a two-year-old her performance was fully as difficult of achievement as at present appears the 2:10½ record of Sunol when she was three years of age. It was seven years before the two-year-old record of Wildflower was approached, and yet in a very brief space of time it was beaten by both Sunol and Regal Wilkes. The inauguration of rich stakes for young trotters places it within the reach of a phenomenal colt trotter to win from fifty to one hundred thousand dollars in a

single season and if one could be produced that would begin as a yearling and defeat his competitors until the time he was five years of age, it would be no trouble at all for such an animal to win a quarter of a million dollars. This is the prize that is in sight, and with the present fierce competition among breeders to produce speed it is certain that the future will witness no diminution of this in that direction. On every stock farm in the country the fact is recognized that in order to place the business on a paying basis it is necessary to breed colts that will trot early as well as fast, and that the day for producing horses that can trot in 2:30 or better at five or six years of age, and finding a profitable market for them is past, because the percentage of foals capable of accomplishing this is too small to carry the balance at a profit. The idea now is that by the time foals are two to three years old they must be so thoroughly tested in harness that the question of whether or not they are going to be trotters is not an unanswered one, and in case the reply is in the negative such animals are sold for whatever they will bring. The lines of action in breeding the light harness horse will be drawn more closely around the point thus indicated, and in future every effort will be made to produce trotters that can go out for the money at two or three years of age. Even now in the larger stakes for trotting foals it is of little use to start a two year old that cannot show a mile close to 2:30, and among the three-year-olds the limit of speed as to starters in the large events will surely be placed at 2:25, as there are certain to be out every season a number of three-year-olds that can trot that fast or faster.—Clark's Horse Review.

ANACONDA DATES TAKEN.

Missoula Will Move Up Her Race Meeting From September to August.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good. Anaconda, compelled by circumstances to declare her race meeting off, affords Missoula a chance to give what promises to be the best meeting of the circuit—Helena, of course, excepted. Our original dates were in September, but we changed them to July 22-25 to fill in the space left vacant by Anaconda. Our track is in fine condition and every morning is fairly alive with horses, trainers and drivers. A. B. Cook, the genial secretary, is doing all he can to make the track popular with horsemen, and we expect the garden city of Montana to be equally popular, as many citizens from different parts of the State have signified their intention of being present to give the circuit a good send off. Nearly 150 horses are on the grounds, and the surrounding States are well represented. Prominent among the California representatives is B. O. Holly, a pleasant gentleman to do business with. He has a Derby winner in Terry and a free-for-all trotter in Steve Whipple. To Mr. Holly's credit, be it said, that when the Oregon contingent were doing all they could to prevent horsemen coming to this State, he championed Montana and the different associations, and gave them praise for the liberality of their purses and the general good condition of their tracks. This was in striking contrast to the action of a citizen of Idaho, but lately of Butte.

Kirkendall's stable is here. The good ones are Florida, Katie S., Nevada and X. Matt Storn, of California, includes his string Marigold, Centella and Top Gallant, with some others. They say Marigold can go some and that even Nevada has no business wasting time going the mile. Col. Hundley has a couple of two years that do great credit to Red Boy, their sire, and to Dick Crawford, their trainer. H. R. Baker, has Dan Simpson, Efeline and Annie Moore. Mr. Baker has the sympathy of the horsemen in the case of Sentry breaking his leg. Mr. Baker says the colt is doing well, and can get up and down without assistance. He does not expect him, however, to race again.

All the horsemen here look forward with pleasure to the Helena meeting that commences August 22d. The beautiful grounds and track, the shrubbery and green grass, the bustle and business of the city are all matters of pleasing remembrance to nearly every horseman that has ever visited Helena.

HORSEMAN.

Our Los Angeles Letter.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Los Angeles will most decidedly be in the swim this year. All the efforts of the directors of the Association will be concentrated to make the coming meeting in October the best in the history of the Association. This city will make a bold bid to bring together the best horses in the State for the final battles of the season of 1891.

Directors Newton, Brown and Hinds are now engaged in preparing a programme. The light harness horse, sidewheeler and the bangtails will all be looked after. It is the desire of the Association to make the last big fair of the year a memorable one.

It will be observed that the Los Angeles Fair is sandwiched in between the Breeders Association meeting and the Blood Horse meeting. Los Angeles has always been a popular place with the running horsemen and, of course, something tempting will be offered to get them to visit us this year. The Association is very anxious to have the best strings of trotters represented at the coming meeting.

The Southern Circuit will be the means of bringing out many horses who would otherwise be kept in retirement. The tracks at Hueneme, Santa Barbara, Coronado, Santa Ana, San Luis Obispo, Santa Maria and Los Angeles have quite a number of horses in preparation. There are also scores in training at private tracks in and around Los Angeles. Walter Mahen has sixteen in his string at Edgemont Park. Connelly has a good string in preparation at Dr. K. D. Wise's ranch. Others are being prepared at Rosemeade and Santa Anita. In the near future I will prepare a list of the horses in training in Southern California for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

DAQWORTH.

FAST HORSES.

Great Promise of Brilliant Racing Events at the San Jose Fair.

The annual fair of the San Mateo and Santa Clara County Agricultural Association will open at Agricultural Park two weeks from next Monday.

The races of this fair promises to be the greatest and most successful event that ever took place on this coast.

The track at Agricultural Park now has the reputation of being the fastest and safest in the State, and those who own racing animals are anxious to speed them over it.

Through the courtesy of Secretary G. H. Bragg, of the Agricultural Society, a reporter was enabled to gain much valuable information concerning the coming racing events.

Charles Marvin, superintendent of the Palo Alto stock farm will be here on the 1st of August with fifteen of his best horses.

Among the most important of these will be Sunol, the famous mare now owned by Robert Bonner, of New York. She also has a record of a mile in 2:10½, and an attempt will be made to beat the record of Maud S., which is 2:08½.

Mr. Marvin is confident that the wonderful animal can accomplish this feat. She is in prime condition. The fact that this important attempt to break a record will be made here proves the high estimation in which the track is held by the most experienced horsemen. Everyone who has investigated the matter declares that the track is wonderfully fast since the great improvements that have recently been made.

The day when the test will be made with Sunol had not yet been decided upon. Senator Stanford will witness the trial and Robert Bonner is also expected to be present.

The great stallion Palo Alto will also be here. He has a record of 2:12½ and he will make an attempt to break the world's record for a stallion which is 2:11.

The mare Hinda Rose, by Electioneer, will also be among the representative of the Palo Alto stock farm. She trotted a mile in 2:19½ in 1883, and she will probably be entered for a race in the 2:18 or 2:20 class.

T. Bally, the trainer of the Sunborn stables, near Vallejo, arrived at the Park yesterday with seven running horses.

Intelligence has also been received that George Van Gordon, superintendent of the Hearst stables, at San Simeon bay near San Luis Obispo, will be here with a number of his finest and fastest colts.

The number of horses already on the grounds, and the applications that have been made, insure that there will be a larger number of running and trotting animals at this fair than at any former event. The full capacity of the grounds, 200 stables, have already been engaged, and this morning carpenters began work on the construction of a large number of new stalls. The structures will run from the south toward the ball grounds and then along back of the fence of Recreation Park. The stalls will be completed in a few days.—Democrat.

The San Diego Fair.

I ask you to publish the accompanying communication of this date from the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors of the agricultural district of the county of San Diego.

Our people should take hold of this matter and furnish the ground and building for the holding of the fair in October. We have already been committed to furnish the building, and we should fulfill our promise. The time has now arrived to act and a meeting for the purpose called at the Chamber of Commerce rooms for to-morrow, July 23rd at 4 P. M.

DANIEL STONE,

President Chamber of Commerce.

FROM THE DIRECTORS.

To Col. Daniel Stone, President Chamber of Commerce, San Diego, Cal.:

DEAR SIR:—The Board of Directors of Agricultural District No. 12, (comprising San Diego county) organized under the laws of California have now held two annual county fairs in the town of Escondido, namely in the month of October 1889 and 1890. Upon the urgent representations of the press and the positive assurances of the principal citizens of San Diego that suitable provision would be made in the matter of fair buildings and grounds, the board on the 4th day of June last, decided to hold the third annual county fair (October, 1891), in the city of San Diego. As yet, however, no steps have been taken by the people of San Diego to provide the necessary building space and grounds. We must give at least two months' notice of our programme, premium list, etc., in order to obtain proper publication throughout the county, and to give farmers, horticulturists and other exhibitors a sufficient opportunity to prepare for the exhibit. The fair building must be completed at least two weeks before the opening of the fair, that is before the 20th of September. Therefore, it is absolutely necessary that the board shall be definitely assured, before the close of the present month, whether the promises heretofore made to us and upon which our action of June 4th was taken, will be made good.

It is proper to state that we have propositions from Escondido, and from other points guaranteeing us adequate building space and grounds, should San Diego fail to make the provisions promised. If San Diego wishes to have the third annual County Fair held within her city limits action must be taken immediately.

The law does not permit the board to expend money from the fair appropriation in the erection of buildings or the purchase of fair grounds. These must be furnished by the locality where the fair is held.

According to our closest estimate we shall require for the coming fair eighteen thousand feet of floor space, and a few acres of adjacent grounds. We estimate that this can be provided at a cost of not exceeding four thousand dollars.

We respectfully request you to submit this matter to the public without delay. It is unnecessary for us to suggest that the holding of this fair, which will bring thousands of visitors to the county seat and will most favorably advertise the resources and productions of this section, will be of very great advantage to the city, and will cause the disbursement among the hotels, boarding houses, restaurants, stores, shops, car lines and ferries of many thousand dollars. Escondido raised over \$7,000 for the County Fair. We cannot be permitted to doubt the ability and willingness of the enterprising citizens of San Diego to raise \$4,000 for the fair of 1891.

But action must be begun immediately, and the guarantee of building and grounds must be given the board before the end of this month. You have nine days in which to close the matter.

Respectfully,

O. A. McDONALD, President,

ROBERT E. McKEON,

CHESTER GUNN,

W. W. STEWART,

Executive committee.

SAN DIEGO, July 22, 1891.

For health and happiness, the boon of all mankind, take Simmons Liver Regulator.

For biliousness and headache Simmons Liver Regulator is the best medicine the world ever saw.—H. H. Jones, Macon, Ga.

"JOE" SIMPSON IS IN TOWN.

A Famous Old-Time Horseman Revisits Chicago, Having Left Here in 1864.

WELL KNOWN HORSES HE HAS OWNED.

Success in California Mixing Trotting and Thoroughbred Blood—Reminiscences of Elckburn and Others.

There arrived at the Wellington Wednesday evening, too late for the first session of the convention of trotting-horse breeders, a low-sized man with gray hair, mustache and chin whiskers whitened by sixty-six years. His brow was heavy, his countenance stern and his skin bronzed by the sun. Beneath those heavy brows a pair of keen brown eyes sparkled kindly as old friends gathered to greet him.

He had come from California, sent by the breeders of that State to represent their important interests, and he came to his old home for the first time since he left here in the spring of 1864. He was Joseph Cairn Simpson, trainer, driver, breeder, civil engineer and editor; one of the ablest men ever identified with the turf sports of the country, and a man who was conspicuous in the turf affairs of Chicago and the northwest from 1858 to the time of his departure from Chicago. He said he could hardly recognize the city; it was undoubtedly the greatest city in the world, but it lacked the California climate. His reception was almost an ovation. All the old-timers among the local horsemen were overjoyed at meeting him, and visiting horsemen who knew him by reputation sought introductions. One of his life-long acquaintances remarked: "There are many smart men in this convention, but in point of ability not one outranks that little old Scotchman, and don't you forget it."

"Joe Simpson," as everybody around Chicago calls him, was born in Moffat, Scotland, April 16, 1825. He came to America when nine years old and located in Pennsylvania. From 1841 to 1851 he was engaged in making surveys in the heavy timber lands in the northern part of that State. Having obtained letters to Gov. Ramsey of the then territory of Minnesota, and expecting to obtain an important surveying commission in that territory, he decided to move west. This he did during the summer of 1851. He and his family came on the old steamer Globe from Buffalo to Chicago. When he arrived here the only railroad in this vicinity was a strip from Chicago to Elgin. He took that line to Elgin and then started by stage for Minnesota. At the first stop for supper on the stage route he learned that Gov. Ramsey had gone East. That upset his plans and he concluded to go to Jackson county, Iowa, where his wife had relatives. Nearly thirty years later, during the Hayes administration, Gov. Ramsey accompanied the president on his trip to the Pacific Coast. At Petaluma, Cal., Mr. Simpson used the letters of introduction which caused him to come West.

From 1851 to 1864 Mr. Simpson made his home in Iowa and spent most of his time in Chicago. He engaged in surveying and land speculations in Iowa, and prospered until 1857, when the financial crash of that year broke him.

It was then he turned his attention to horses, or rather one horse was all he had left to attend to. That horse was Blackbird, known to turf history as Simpson's Blackbird. He was said to be a thoroughbred. Mr. Simpson bought him at Maquoketa, Iowa, in 1855 for \$1,000. He was a race-horse at that time, but his new owner determined to try to make him trot. The horse was turned over to Bill Robison, then the only trainer in the West. Robison spoiled him. He was high-strung and spirited, and Robison did not get along with him. In 1856 Blackbird was sent to Chicago and placed in the hands of George Bidwell. On the way he was driven 150 miles in a day and a half. Bidwell was afraid of the horse and sent him back. Mr. Simpson concluded to try to work the horse on the road, where he was used for a year and became steadied. Success with Blackbird on the road inspired confidence, and, seeing nothing better to turn his hand to, the civil engineer blossomed as a driver in 1858. Association with horses and handling them was fascinating, and he became wrapped up in the business. The next year he took Blackbird to St. Louis and matched him against Lily Bell, ten miles, for \$1,000 a side. Blackbird won, and his driver became a big figure on the Western turf. In 1860 at Davenport, Blackbird beat Prairie Boy, five mile heats, for \$1,000 a side. Blackbird did not lose a race at any distance over a mile. He died in 1862. One of his sons was A. W. Richmond, sire of Romero, 2:19½, and the pacer Arrow, 2:13½.

Driver Simpson came to Chicago in the fall of 1863. Nabokish, May Day and Tom Hyer were the cracks of his string that year. He trotted at St. Louis the same season and won \$10,000 outside of the stakes on a race in which Tom Hyer defeated Uncle John, Tom Best and others. At the same time he sold Nabokish for \$4,000. When the old slider track, the boundaries of which were 31st, 35th, State street and Indiana avenue, was opened in 1864, Mr. Simpson came here to manage it. James Van Etta was President and James G. Dwen Secretary of the association that built the track. Through the efforts of Mr. Simpson a running meeting was held here that year for the first time in twenty years. (dewild and Surprise were among the winners.)

Dexter Park was opened by Tucker & Sherman in 1867, with a meeting at which \$22,000 was hung up in purses. Mr. Simpson had become manager of the new course, and it was through his influence that so much money was offered. He asserts that it was the largest amount offered by any trotting track up to that time. The next year he bought a half-interest in the Turf, Field and Farm newspaper and went to New York to become one of its editors. He took his family to New York in the spring of 1868, intending to locate there, but the next fall found him back in Chicago.

In 1869 he traded a farm in Iowa, for the noted thoroughbred sire Bonnie Scotland. The farm was valued at \$7,500, and Mr. Simpson received the horse and \$1,500 in cash. He held a half-interest in Bonnie Scotland to David Gage, afterward City Treasurer here, and afterward disposed of the other half to C. C. Parks. In 1871 he took Clara G., owned by David Gage and named after his daughter, to Buffalo, where he created a sensation by winning the purse for the three-minute class and making a record of 2:26½, which remained the best for that class for ten years. His last connection with the turf in this vicinity was in 1873, when he managed Dexter Park. The following spring he went to California, where he has since resided. For seven years he was editor of the California Sport of the Times, which, he contends, is the oldest turf paper in the country. He founded the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in 1892, retiring from it in 1889. During his residence in California he has been breeding in a mall way. His greatest success was with the mare Columbine, by A. W. Richmond, second dam Columbia by imp. Bonnie Scotland. The mare produced Anteo (2:16½), and Antevolo (2:19½). He sold Anteo for \$10,000, and Antevolo to Robert Steele, of Philadelphia, for \$18,000. The Santa

Rosa company afterward sold Anteo to S. A. Browne for \$30,000, and he subsequently brought \$60,000.

Mr. Simpson took eleven horses to California. Of the trotters, Columbine and her sire, A. W. Richmond, have become famous through their descendants. Of the thoroughbreds the most noteworthy is that marvelous producer of great racehorses, Marion by Malcolm, dam Maggie Mitchell by imp. Yorkshire. This mare is the dam of Duchess of Norfolk, King of Norfolk, Vera, Emperor of Norfolk, The Czar, El Rio Rey, Rey del Rey, all by Norfolk, and Yo Tambien (Me Too) a two-year-old filly by Joe Hooker, which won at San Francisco Tuesday, and is said to be extremely speedy, Marion, as is well known by patrons of the racing turf, is now owned by Theodore Winters, of Reno, Nev. Four of the other thoroughbreds have distinguished themselves. Lady Amanda by Hurrah, dam Lady Lancaster was a great race mare, and won Mr. Simpson more money than all the others he took to California. She is now at Palo Alto, where Senator Stanford is trying to breed trotters from her.

Hook Hocking by Ringmaster, dam Young Fashion, sired that speedy but sulky horse, Beaconsfield, and St. David, Three Cheers by Hurrah, dam Young Fashion, sired Applause, and Almont, the latter a winner at Washington Park last summer. Double Cross by Malcolm, dam Columbus, by Bonnie Scotland, was, in Mr. Simpson's opinion, one of the best horses he ever owned. He had more affection for him than any other. Guido by Double Cross, is said to be a grand colt. He is owned at Denver, and a lot of Colorado and California people expect him to win the Suburban handicap, in which he has a light impost.

Mr. Simpson will be in the city only a day or two. During his stay his old friends will eagerly seek his company. He has a remarkable memory, and all the details of turf events that came under his observation years ago are fresh in his recollection. He is full of reminiscence, and to horsemen no one can be more entertaining.—Chicago News.

Ye Ancient Pacer.

The Muscatine philosopher has discovered by the marbles stolen by the British government from the frieze of the Parthenon that the ancient Grecian horse was a pacer, and Iconoclast hastens to confirm the statement. It is comical to see these two old roosters crowing over an egg they didn't lay, for men of learning have always known that the original horse when he was dropped from the band of the Creator struck the ground on a pace.

Prof. Morse's scheme horse, which is about forty-seven million years old, was at first only thought to demonstrate the fact that the horse of to-day descended from the pentadactyl or five-toed horse. But when the eagle eye of Dr. Hicks rested on him it was at once revealed that he was a pacer, for on each of his three toes on both front feet (the fourth and fifth toes on each having become rudimentary) were found the distinct marks where his toe-weights had been attached, and on digging a little deeper into his rocky bed six little toe-weights were discovered. Prof. Morse thought they were brass buttons from the animals neck hood, as they each weighed just one ounce, and were, therefore, too light for toe-weights. Here Ed Geers spoke up and explained the matter in a way that silenced Morse. He called attention to the fact that as this was a very little pacer (not being bigger than our common fox), one ounce on each of his three toes would be three ounces on each foot, which would be equal to about ten pounds on each foot for a sixteen-hand horse. Morse then claimed that the toe-weights were too heavy. Here a fellow named Raymond, who writes for a Buffalo pacing newspaper devoted to trotting-horse interests, sat down on Morse's objection by calling attention to the fact that this little horse lived in the time when the pacer was in his higher estate, and, being more intense in his pacing instinct, it naturally required much more weight to make him trot. This settled the question, and showed that these scientific fellows don't know everything. If Wallace and Iconoclast would read their Bibles more closely they would find additional proof of the antiquity of the side-wheeler. In the 39th chapter of Job, 21st verse (St. James version), we read: "He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth in his strength." This is plainly an error in the uninspired translator, for the sentence properly rendered reads, "He paweth in the valley." When the book of Job was written there was no *u*. As it was a hilly country where Job lived the race tracks were necessarily in the valleys. Again in verses 24 and 25 "Neither believeth he that it is the sound of the trumpet," and "He saith among the trumpets, 'Ha! ha!'" We once campaigned a pacer and made money with him by winning a heat or two, and then putting our money in the pool box against him, knowing he was ready to quit. He never understood trumpets either, for when the judges' bell rang or the gong sounded for the horses to come on the track, he always wanted to stay in his stall; and many a time when he had two heats in, and Levy's bugle was entertaining the grand stand he would smile to himself how his backers were going to get left, and inwardly remark, "Ha, ha!" The pacer has always been unjustly treated. In Homer's Iliad, at the funeral games of Patroclus, when the secretary (who was opposed to the side-wheeler) sent in his report to the Grecian Trotting Association, he deliberately left out the pacing race, because Diomed, Ajax, Ulysses and their friend wouldn't enter. There was a pacing race just the same and Theristes won it. The wooden horse of Troy was probably a pacer, for Virgil tells us that he went on wheels, which would be the poetical way of calling him a side-wheeler. Being a pacer, it would not arouse the suspicions of the Trojans to find him left to take care of himself. Probably the reason the old preacher, Laocoon, punched him in the belly with his spear was because he was one of the "enemies of the pacer" that Dr. Hicks talks about. It is shown by Shakespeare that the pacer was popular in the days of the Montagues and Capulets, for does not Juliet say:

"Gallop a pace, ye fiery-footed steeds
Towards Phoebe's mansion!"

which shows that the pacer in those days was faster than the runner. As an evidence of the antiquity of the side-wheeler, this citation knocks the stuffing out of Wallace's Parthenon pacers. Again, when Richard III wants to get away from the field of Bosworth, he offers his kingdom for a horse. I have the authority of Ignatius Donnelly for the claim that it was a pacing horse he meant; this view is strengthened by the fact that Richard was quite anxious at that moment to quit the field, and experience teaches us that the most successful quitter is a pacer. Another circumstance in support of that theory is this: Richard's kingdom was then decidedly shakier, and he had no show to ring it in on any fellow for a trophy. Some people are so prejudiced against the pacer that they have turned up their noses at the account which the truthful Deacon McSparron gives of the Narragansett ponies, "who could pace a mile in a little more than two minutes." No reasonable man can doubt the story, coming from the source it does, for any person who has had dealings in horse-

flesh with a preacher will admit that they are all George Washingtons and cannot tell a lie. Then it must be borne in mind that the deacon says a little more than two minutes—probably two or three minutes more. Strong evidence of the speed of the pacer is given by the following couplet from a song book of the last century:

"I like to see the growin' grass before the farmer mows it,
I like to see the rackin' boss, case when he goes he goes it."

A very striking testimony is given to the same effect by a verse from the ancient ballad called "Father Grimes," which runs this way:

"Old Father Grimes, that good old soul,
He rode a pacing steer,
Who racked behind and paced before,
And calved three times a year."

It has been an unfortunate thing for the pacer that an exhibition of his gait in some mysterious way affects the optic nerve of horsemen, for when one is brought out in a sale ring dollars look as big as cart wheels. Frank Forester probably had this in mind when he wrote: "It is the pace that kills." DENVER.

THE STANDARD

As Revised and Adopted by the American Trotting Register Association May 19, 1891.

In order to define what constitutes a standard-bred horse and to establish a breed of trotters and pacers on a more intelligent basis, the following rules are adopted to control admission to the record of pedigrees. When an animal meets the requirements of admission and is duly registered it shall be accepted as a standard-bred animal.

First—Any trotting stallion that has a record of two minutes and thirty seconds (2:30), or a pacing stallion that has a record of two minutes and twenty-five seconds (2:25), or better, provided—any of his get has a record of 2:35 trotting, or 2:30 pacing, or better; or provided his sire or dam is already a standard animal.

Second—Any mare or gelding that has a trotting record of 2:30, or pacing record of 2:25 or better.

Third—Any horse that is the sire of two trotters with records of 2:30, or two pacers with records of 2:25, or one trotter with a record of 2:30, and one pacer with a record of 2:25 or better.

Fourth—Any horse that is the sire of one trotter with a record of 2:30, or one pacer with a record of 2:25, or better, provided he has either of the following additional qualifications: (1) A trotting record of 2:35, or a pacing record of 2:30, or better. (2) Is the sire of two other animals with trotting records of 2:35, or pacing records of 2:30, or one trotter with a record of 2:35, and one pacer with a record of 2:30 or better. (3) Has a sire or dam that is already a standard animal.

Fifth—Any mare that has produced a trotter with a record of 2:30, or pacer with a record of 2:25 or better.

Sixth—The progeny of a standard horse when out of a standard mare.

Seventh—The female progeny of a standard horse when out of a mare by a standard horse.

Eighth—The female progeny of a standard horse when out of a mare whose dam is a standard mare.

Ninth—Any mare that has a trotting record of 2:35, or a pacing record of 2:30, or better, whose sire or dam is a standard animal.

What the Oregonians Are Doing.

ASHLAND, OREGON.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Perhaps a few items from this portion of this state might not be amiss in the columns of your valuable paper. We have quite a number of interested horsemen in this part of Oregon who are beginning to invest in the better class of trotting horses and are visiting your State regularly and returning with choice representations from your leading stock farms. I know of several who have done so and everyone unites in their praise and the judgment displayed in securing fine individuals. Mr. J. DeWitt Butts paid a visit to the San Mateo Stock Farm, and after conversing with the proprietor, Mr. Corbitt, and inspecting the many fast trotters that are bred and raised by that genial gentleman, he purchased a handsome son of Guy Wilkes out of May Sproule by the Moor, and called him Guy Moor.

He has just sent this speedy youngster to Mr. Wilbur F. Smith of Sacramento to be trained. The need of a fine class of well-bred mares becomes more apparent every year, to mate with such royally bred horses. Although we have some very fine individuals, still we have not what may be called an over-abundance of standard-bred animals. Geo. Barrow, W. C. Meyer, C. J. Holmes and T. E. Hill are the more recent arrivals, and they have brought with them a very fine Wilkes stallion, and several well bred brood mares, and as they have come into the most "delightful country on earth" where horses, cows and sheep grow to a great size and show all their good qualities at an early age, it will not be long before some others will follow these gentlemen, and like them bring only the very choicest of horses with which to build, up a paying business.

I shall try and send you a few items occasionally. I also send with this a list of subscribers and hope that I will form a club here in a short time. Send me a timer. The one I have is always getting out of order and I know that a timer such as the one you describe is just what I need.

J. ALLYN SMITH.

Tip to Unlucky Bettors.

A solemn, discouraged looking man sat in the Brower House looking vacantly at nothing and wishing he were dead. He was the most miserable, unhappy individual in four states, and he sat there for a couple of hours when his face suddenly lighted up with pleasure. Suddenly he took off his hat, turned it around three times, then walked off as full of joy as a green apple is of cramps. A bystander asked him what caused this sudden change from unhappiness to joy, and he answered:

"I've had the worst kind of luck all day. Everything has gone against me, and I couldn't understand why until a moment ago, when I recollected that early this morning I met a squint eyed woman on the street wearing a straw hat. Of course that's the worst luck a man can have on the face of the earth. And I have actually forgot how to kill the hoodoo. There's only one way, and that's to take off your hat and turn it around three times. I've tried every other way—eaten salt on my bread at dinner, and rubbed my hands on a colored man's wool, but there ain't only one way to kill the hoodoo that travels with a cork-eyed woman wearing a straw hat, and that's to take off your dier and turn it around three times."

The happy man winked his left eye in a knowing manner and walked off enveloped in a rain-bow of double leafed joy.

TURF AND TRACK.

Everybody should go to the races.

Terra Cotta has broken down for good.

Mares excessively fat usually give birth to weak colts.

Entries close in many events to-day; look over the list.

Read the new standard as published in another column.

Arton, yearling, by Norval, is probably the fastest filly alive for her age.

Teach your colts to stop immediately when told; it may save your life sometime.

Guy is barred through the Grand Circuit this year. He is too uncertain in a race.

Merry Christmas, by Santa Claus, can trot a mile in 2:27. He will be campaigned.

Chauncy Kane is to be seen at the Bay District track. He looks as well as he did ten years ago.

Macey's Hambletonian, sire of Bo-que Bonita, 2:18½, is doing a large business in the stud in Europe.

There is a Steinway colt out of an Anteeo mare, at the Cook Farm that rumor says is a "hummer."

Chas. Derby 2:20, is in splendid condition. Mr. Wm. Murray has got him looking and moving splendidly.

It is said by competent judges of the trotting horse that Nelson will lower the record of Maud S. this year.

The chestnut colt, Peep o' Day, is growing "like a weed," and no handsomer or speedier son of Dawn is seen anywhere.

Secretary F. S. Gorton succeeded in getting a straight five per cent entrance fee to all the regular races at the Chicago meeting.

The Dubois brothers have purchased an unnamed weanling, standard bred. The colt is by Superior and out of Jennie P.

Charles David the well-known trainer and driver who had the great horse, Gold Medal in Portland, Oregon, has returned to this city.

Billy Donathan has the bay gelding Franklin 2:20½ in his string at San Jose, and the game son of Gen. Reno 1:44 is moving fast.

Prince Warwick is not well enough to stand track work. Mr. Hickok does not believe in taking any chances with this handsome stallion.

The descendants of Almont 33 are making a good showing in Oregon this year. Oregon had four sons of Almont before California had two.

J. Maguire, the well known trainer and driver, has gone to Mr. A. T. Hatch's Stock Farm to take charge of the royally-bred youngsters there.

John Green has a colt by Director out of the Venture mare Stemwinder that is the subject of much comment among the "horsey men of Pleasanton."

The colt by Director 2:17 out of Harry Agnew's mare Mande 2:20 is the fastest pacer for his age in the State. It is said he never trotted a step in his life.

The fashionable carriage horse of to-day is an up-headed, arch-necked animal, with elegant carriage, a high-stepper forward and considerable hook action.

Mr. Lewis Russell's b g Hickory, by Hambletonian Mambrino, won the amateur trot at Portland, half mile heats, last Saturday. The fastest heat was 1:20.

P. Farrell is out with his Junior colt, and the youngster shows that he is not to be forgotten when the groom is busy, for he looks healthy and strong and moves fast.

E. J. Crawford of Belmont, Mass., has sent a string of eight trotters to Brookton track to be trained. The lot includes George V. by Sidney and Gen. Robinson by Ellerslie Wilkes.

Sioux City has a mule called "Jack the Ripper" that trots inside the "charmed circle." A Sonoma county man has a cow that he claims can trot in four minutes under the saddle.

We again desire to call your attention to the closing of entries in the various district fairs. In another column will be found an item containing a list arranged in their proper order.

McGregor Wilkes was one of the best three-year-olds out last year. Now he has come forth in his four-year-old with a race winner in a yearling match. This is precociousness indeed.

A number of fast colts are being worked at Hollister. The San Benito horsemen are quietly eyeing the district purses and calculating how many of them will be distributed in their section.

The bay pacing mare Fedora, record 2:22½, was bred to Don Pizarro 2:14½ and is thought to be sure in foal. She was timed separately in her race last week at Minneapolis, third heat in 2:17½.

There is a two-year-old by Guide 2:24 at Pleasanton that trots quarters in thirty-five seconds. The Directors will also have a claim on the "breeding on quality" of the Black Tornado's progeny.

Chas. Foster is very busy working out his string of nine horses at Pleasanton. He is going to bring Flora M, the speedy daughter of Richard's Elector to the Bay District Track next week.

A Sonoma county farmer has a horse that is said to be close to forty-six years of age. He has no blemishes on him, never wore boots of any kind and is to-day as full of fire as most six-year-olds.

There is a colt at San Luis Obispo that was taken out of a narrow and without any previous preparation trotted a mile in 2:30 last week, driven by B. O. Toll. He belongs to Chas. Foster of that place.

C. E. Loeber has been elected superintendent of the Pavilion at Napa. This is a wise choice for everything will be arranged systematically and to the satisfaction of all exhibitors at the Fair.

Your attention is called to the fact that this is August 1st, and many entries will close to-day. The fourth payment is due and the horses are to be named to-day for the Flower City Stake of \$10,000.

The meeting which commences to-day will bring out a few of the best trotters. While we do not look for many records being smashed so early in the season, we shall see some very closely contested races.

It is stated that C. H. Nelson has paid the estate of J. O. Whitney \$25,000 for its one fourth interest in the stallion Nelson 2:10½. Mr. Whitney bought his interest in Nelson six years ago for \$5,000.

An exchange remarks: "After all, there is not so much difference between the horse with the pedigree and the horse with the speed, for in nine cases out of ten when you have one you have the other."

The working office of the Wallace Trotting Register Company has been removed to Chicago, and all communications regarding registration should be addressed to J. H. Steiner, Registrar, Box 4, Chicago, Ill.

Nelson has not lost any time in availing himself of the permission obtained to trot on American Association tracks. He is at Detroit this week with Nelson, Dictator Chief, and a very fast mare by Young Rolfe.

W. S. Sanborn of Sonoma county, has shipped his string of gallopers to San Jose, and they will start in the first races of the fall. If they are as successful as they were in the spring meetings they will do well.

If you have any choice mares, colts and fillies, or any fine stallion which you wish to dispose of, remember that space can be had in our State Fair edition, and every noted horseman in the United States will receive a copy.

Charles Martin, in a communication to an Eastern journal, is quoted as having said that there are nineteen Anselms at Palo Alto, and he would be willing to bet that sixteen of them, barring accidents, could be put in the list.

Count Valensin left for Europe the early part of last week. His health has been very poor for some time past and thinking a trip to sunny Italy would do him good, he started for his early home full of expectations of a speedy recovery.

Mrs. W. J. Hill has sold to Prof. J. H. Elwood, of San Jose, her fine three-year-old bay filly Adrienne, by Adrian 970, dam the speedy Voorbies mare, May Queen. Adrienne, whose sire has a record of 2:23½, is a very promising filly.

Quite a number of disappointed spectators were seen at the Bay District Track last Sunday. J. Dustin would not allow any driving to be done on the oval as he wants to have the track in first-class condition for the races which begin to-day.

Cooper's Brown Jug, the little roan gelding that was injured during the trotting matinee at Pleasanton is sufficiently recovered to be able to limp around. Although his days of usefulness are over, Mr. Salisbury will take care of this faithful animal as long as he lives.

One of the handsomest and most promising fillies at the Pleasanton Stock Farm is sired by Corrector, out of the handsome McClellan mare Nelly R 2:17½, that astonished the talent in 1885 by her series of victories. This horse Corrector is by Director out of a mare by Echo.

Captain Harris, it is hoped, will have good luck with Olo. He has had such a succession of misfortunes, we trust that he has stemmed the tide and is now on the calm stream of prosperity where rocks of trouble are far behind him and the shoals of disappointment are forever buried.

Owners of stallions who wish to have a prosperous season with their well-bred horses, cannot advertise them to better advantage than to have them photographed, or drawn and published, with a full description of their merits, their breeding and their progeny in the State Fair edition.

Dr. Geo. W. Leek is becoming a deep student in trotting horse literature, and his determination is to have nothing but standard animals on his stock farm. He purchased two very fine Steinway mares out of Alice R. (dam of Redwood 2:27 and Eva W. 2:25½) at the auction on Saturday.

P. Chrisman, of Gonzales, has purchased from Chris. Johnson that fine five-year-old horse Johnson, a half brother to G. W. Thenerkauf's famous trotter Lee. Mr. Chrisman intends placing him in charge of a trainer, as the horse shows signs of extraordinary speed and good staying qualities.

Harvey Burdell has a beautiful little place near Pacheco, where he has found room for several of his well-bred colts and fillies. He has a very handsome son of Dawn out of a Belmont mare that, as a two-year-old, shows he inherits great speed and will be in season next year for a record below 2:30.

That live newsy little paper, the Salinas Daily Journal, never lets an opportunity pass for the presentation of any news that would be of interest to its readers. In its issue of the 25th inst., the summer meeting of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders Association receives a very favorable notice.

Where, oh where is the grand battalion of record breakers we heard so much about on the first of June? The miles they were reeling off in 2:20 must have lengthened very much for now when entries are about to close for the 2:40 classes it is difficult to get enough horses to start. Could it be possible that they were knocked out?

We are going to issue a fine State Fair edition. Advertisers should take notice. All owners of stallions and stock farms will find that by advertising in this mammoth edition they will be repaid a hundred fold, for every stock farm, every noted breeder, every trainer and owner of fast horses in the United States will receive a copy.

Wm. Bradbury, owner of Little Albert, the son of Albert W., that won a race in Michigan last Friday in 2:20, is receiving the congratulations of his friends. Mr. Bradbury is well pleased with the way the full sister of this great young horse moves. He has her at the Bay District track and derives great pleasure in driving her.

Hiram Tracy, who first discovered the trotting qualities of Niagara (Washington Chief) is at the Napa track. Hiram is pretty well into the sixties but can drive as well as ever.

When anything happens on the tracks or breeding farms here it becomes necessary for every correspondent whether he knows what he is writing about or not, to seize a pen and scratch off a letter to the Eastern horse papers, the result is that in one of the papers on our desk we see no less than five different articles all on the same subject.

Interest in the San Mateo colt race to take place in San Jose on August 13th is increasing among the local horsemen as the date of the event draws near. The colts are being carefully trained, and each owner is determined to get the best work possible out of his animal. Considerable money is already up on the race, and the end is not yet.

Vic H has hardly recovered from the pinkie in the East. Mr. Salisbury will give some one a chance to see her scatter dust down the stretch in front of a big field of horses before he returns with her. Vic H is a big-gaited mare, slow to start, but after she passes the first quarter every decisive movement tells and she moves faster and faster until the wire is reached.

Mr. Mahlon S. Hill of Lompoc was in town last Tuesday and went down to Palo Alto to see if he could find a thoroughbred stallion to suit him. We suggested that he purchase Geoffrey, own brother to Genua. He is a large horse, of fine appearance and was an excellent turf performer so we hope that Mr. Hill has closed a bargain for him before this appears in type.

Hogboom's flyers filed out of Rohnerville Saturday morning en route for Napa. Native Son being lame was left behind. Walderstein, Sacramento Girl and Lucky B. were taken. The cavalcade will reach Little Lake next Saturday. It is thought that Native Son will have recovered from his lameness in time to be sent by steamer and participate with his late companions in the Napa races.

White Hat McCarthy may not be heard of much in the East, but the way his well selected colts and fillies, which he left at Pleasanton, are moving, will cause him to almost knock a star out of the skies with his "chapeau blanc" when he hears of them. Dan is the Baron of the race track and his word is always as good as gold. He knows how to advertise and always advertises in a business-like way.

The youngsters at the track at Pleasanton that M. Salisbury placed in the able hands of J. M. Alvino are doing extremely well. His string includes the big bay colt Chicago by Director, who promises to become a worthy son of the great campaigner, and a two-year-old sorrel filly by Adrian, dam by Whipple's Hambletonian, a side-wheeler, and although handled only two months can easily get off quarters in forty seconds.

A curious illustration which would form a good subject for these blood-line theorists to ponder over is the dark brown horse colt at Pleasanton which is bred as follows: He is by Director 2:17, dam Misfortune by Monroe Chief 2:18½, second dam by Gibraltar 2:23, third dam by a son of American Star 14. As a pacer he is the "fastest of the fast." He never trots a step; his two full brothers are perfect trotters. How can this be accounted for?

A horseman over from Butte last evening reports turf matters as looking up, getting ready for the August meeting. Silver Bow, a sturdy son of Robert McGregor, owned by Ike Morehouse and Pete Williams, went a mile in his work yesterday in 2:22. Ben Cole, driven by Dr. Boveet, the property of that Wolf Creek granger, Val Laubenheimer, is reported to have gone the mile in 2:21 and is looked upon as a promising horse in his class this season.

The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN regrets to chronicle the death, at Olympia, Wash., of Charles A. Smith, the most popular driver in the northwestern circuit. He went up there from Palo Alto in 1888, and soon had all the horses he could conveniently work. He gave the following records to horses foaled in that region: Blondie, 2:24½; Delco, 2:23½, and Challenger Chief, 2:30. Mr. Smith was thirty-one years of age, and "should have died hereafter."

A writer in an Eastern paper gives this good advice: Don't always work out on the same track. A track-sick horse gains no speed. Change him to another track or to the road. Variety is the spice of life. A little of this seasoning may add to the horse's speed. It will make him ready for fast work on the track when asked. Never send another to look over the stock, to see that it is cared for properly; to see that the food is right; that the surroundings are what they should be.

The new \$40,000 building of the Kentucky Turf Club is rapidly approaching completion. The work on it has been slow, owing to the delay caused by the stonemasons in completing their part of the contract. When completed, this will be one of the finest buildings in the city, and will be a most delightful place in which visiting horsemen can while away the time when not engaged in looking over the splendid specimens of the equine race so numerous at this section.

Mrs. Rody Patterson, the only lady breeder of trotting horses that has made a big success in the business, has a trotting wonder in the bay yearling filly Dainty Belle, by Bell Boy, 2:19½, dam, Trouseau, 2:27½, by Nutwood. This filly has shown some good bursts of speed, and has gone a half in 1:21½, the last quarter in 39½ seconds. She is a pure gaited yearling, and should no "accident befall her, will undoubtedly make one of the sensational trotters of the year.

Not since the pacer became recognized as a turf horse has there been as much talk about record breaking. For years there was nothing in the gap between Johnston and Little Brown Jug, but last season's work supplied Roy Wilkes, Cricket, Bal Pointer, Adonis, Dalas and B. B. Two of the above are considered good enough to brush the blush of fame from Johnston 2:06½, and Brown Hal is also rated good for a mile better than that mark. This will be a great year for the sidewheelers.

When Monroe Salisbury returned from Chicago after his memorable campaign last year he brought a likely looking two-year-old colt by Director 2:17, dam a very fine mare called Millie D by Mambrino Gift 2:20 (sire of seven in the list), by Mambrino Pilot 29, dam the famous Waterwheel (dam of Viking 2:19½) and four others in the list). This youngster he calls Erect and it is said that he is a "flying wonder," and will carve a name for himself high up on the temple of equine fame.

Major C. O. Clay has placed four very fine youngsters in Mr. Fleming's hands at Pleasanton. The stallion Majestic by Sterling, by Egmont; the Guy Wilkes horse Ulster Wilkes, an Anteo filly out of Young Miami and a filly out of the Sather mare by Moorland, a son of the Grand Moor. Three of these will get low records, and if ever Mr. Fleming can control the coltish actions of the fleet-footed Ulster Wilkes, he will have a prize indeed. Major Clay is the owner of some of the most beautiful colts and fillies in the Livermore Valley.

In weaning the colt, tie the dam in a box stall, and put a halter on the colt and tie it beside the mare. For a few days loose the colt three times daily to nurse. To keep dry the milk of the dam, do not give her much water. Keep a bucket of water, bran and oats before the colt all the time. In about four days the mare may be taken away and put to work. After that the colt should have a liberal supply of concentrated food in order to build up the bone and muscular system, and its freedom of range and action should be gradually enlarged.

Golden Gate Avenue should be used exclusively for light vehicles; no heavy teaming should be allowed on its soft surface. It is becoming a favorite roadway for four-horse trucks, drays and heavily-loaded wagons. People who desire to ride in carriages and buggies must now move procession-like along this street for fear of endangering their lives by driving past and running into a truck coming the other way. The Board of Supervisors should pass an ordinance to save our only smooth and noiseless roadway to the Golden Gate Park.

The old stallion Eph Maynard died at the ranch of Ohas. P. Bacon in Yamhill County, Oregon, at the advanced age of 27 years. The Oregonian says he was the first horse in Oregon to do a mile in 2:40, which is incorrect. He never did a mile better than 2:44 in his life. Eph was a typical Morgan horse and, as an exponent of that sort of blood, was second only to Vermont, the sire of Parrott. Mr. Bacon drove old Eph for years over the hard pavements of Portland, but his legs were clean as a foal's for all that.

All trainers and horsemen should be careful and attend to their entries. The best way to do is to draw up a programme, route of travel, etc., make your arrangements to suit them and send in your entries a day or so before the date of closing. Much labor will be saved the secretaries by these little "advance agents" and all the dates will be filled in regular order. A few lessons from a theatrical manager would be a great benefit to many horsemen who have "stars" to introduce "on the road," and desire to get the choicest places for them as well as the best hotels for themselves.

If Cricket 2:10 entirely recovers from her recent attack of pink-eye she will be right in the "midst of the meeting" when the great side wheelers start about three weeks from now. Geo. Starr is too good a horseman to have her start unless she is thoroughly cured. He has had a "hard siege" with all his horses since he started. The weather was very much against him in the first place, then all of his choice campaigners were afflicted with pink-eye, as that is a very bad disease to cure by force he had to content himself by nursing the sick ones slowly back to health.

The champion pacing and trotting stallions, Roy Wilkes and Nelson, stand suspended from the tracks of the National Trotting Association. Nelson can be allowed to trot only through the intervening of the Board of Review in removing the penalty of expulsion applied last fall, while Roy Wilkes may go to the races again on payment of \$1500 by his owner, there being charged against him on the National Association books a fine of \$500 and \$500 first money in a race at Washington Park, Chicago, last summer, which the owner of the horse has been ordered to return.

D. J. Murphy of the Moreland Stock Farm has a full sister to Ohas. Derby 2:20, at his well kept stock farm that is just as handsome as a picture, and what is even better, she could get a low record if trained for a few months. Mr. Murphy has a colt by Soudan out of her this year that a friend from Santa Clara says "will just naturally out trot anything on four legs of its age in the State." Mr. Murphy has a number of handsome colts and fillies by this fine stallion, that will make the name Soudan famous before long.

B. H. Newton, of Woodland says that work on the track, stables and stands goes bravely on. The track will be completed in about two weeks. Some forty-five men are engaged in its construction besides the forty horses that are kept busy from daylight until sundown. The scrapers are doing good work. Overseer Woodard has centered his thought on one thing and that is to have a race track that will satisfy everyone. The grand stand is being constructed under the supervision of Messrs. Mowder & Adams, that it will be a credit to these gentlemen is the unanimous opinion of all visitors who are watching the work daily.

The "cullud trus" like the ghost of Banquo "will not down." They keep a lot of horses in training and manage to get through with a lot of crooked work without getting caught at it. Their chief instrument of spoliation is a colt called Frontenac, by Falsotto, who has never won when he started as a favorite. The head and front of the "cullud trus" is the ex-jockey, William Walker, who rode the famous Ten Broek in all his races. He recently purchased a two-year-old called London, by Fonso, out of Amorette, by Alarm, for \$3000. He has started five times this season, winning twice.

Milton Young was at Brighton last week negotiating with J. M. McCormick for the purchase of St. Carlo for stud duty. After the fifth race McCormick cantered him up the stretch for Mr. Young's inspection. It will be remembered that St. Carlo ran second to Chaos in the Futurity in 1889, carrying the Belmont colors. He is by St. Blaise out of Carina and both on breeding and racing form ought to prove a valuable addition to any breeding establishment. Mr. Young has secured an option on Longstreet when his racing career ends, and will have the first call on the horse at whatever price Mr. Dwyer values him.

A fierce fire raged at the race track, Ukiah, and adjoining property on Wednesday evening. About half past four o'clock dense volumes of smoke were observed to be rising some distance south of town, and immediately a number of men made haste to the scene of the fire. Upon arriving there they found the grass and stubble on both sides of the north fence of the race track burning fiercely. A gallant fight was made against the fire for half an hour, when it was got under control. The damage done was considerable. About a quarter of a mile of high, close board fencing around the race track was burned, as was also a stable belonging to W. T. Kirkwood and some wood at the brick kiln.

Weed out the colts that toe in or toe out, that are long and weak in the back, crooked and faulty in the legs, that can't move without being booted from tip to tip, those with big heads and without brains, or, having them, don't know how to use them. Get rid of the ugly blood and so lift the standard of stock and add to the dollars in the business. No man ever kept a poor animal entire and for service but that in the end there was loss rather than gain. Go to the fairs this fall and examine the one and two-year-olds shown, and see if there is not a lesson in this for every one. It is true in breeding as well as in growing crops: the man who weeds the closest and the most intelligently is the one who grows the largest crops and at the least cost.

An important arrival of thoroughbreds is expected by the ship Pneumatic, which sailed from England on the 17th inst. Among the lot, which are consigned to Messrs. Tattersalls of Fifty-fifth street and Broadway, is the three-year-old chestnut colt *Hermes* by *Isonomy*, dam *Thebaïs* by *Hermite*; a yearling filly by *Bendigo*, dam *Plaisance* by *Oremore*; two yearling fillies by *Dutch Skater* (sire of the St. Leger winner, *Dutch Oven*); a yearling chestnut filly by *Lowland Chief*, dam *Arona* by *Gray Palmer*; two yearling fillies by *Prince Charlie*'s son, *Cavalier*; a yearling colt by *Esterling*, dam *Springtime* by *Springfield*, and a two-year-old, *Frolicsome Lass* by *Sharrow*. It is also probable that the above will be accompanied by twelve or fifteen broodmares in foals to fashionable sires.

John Williams has brought that female side-wheeler *Princess Alice*, to this city from Portland, Oregon. John seems to stand the strain of campaigning well. Not long ago we heard an incident about this well-known driver that will bear repeating. A certain newspaper scribe was inspecting a lot of horses in his string, and, with the usual knowledge of phrenology which these interviewers all claim to have, he stood in front of a colt and said: "Mr. Williams, I don't know, but from the determined look of this young horse I think he would be a hard horse to handle, he looks as though he might be hard to control." With a sly look the veteran slowly replied: "Yes, he might be a little hard to control, but I tell you one thing, he does like to hear that little word 'whoa' better than any horse I ever saw."

All arrangements are now made for the holding of the twelfth annual fair in Chico. It is expected that it will be the best one held for years. This Agricultural District comprises the counties of Butte, Colusa and Glenn. The fair will be held in Chico commencing August 25th and continuing five days, including August 29th. It is true that the last Legislature out the State appropriation down from \$3000 to \$2500, but the purse and premiums will stand at their old figures and \$7500 will be offered for competition. No season tickets will be sold this year, but the price of admission has been put within the reach of everyone, the charge being twenty-five cents to either the pavilion or stock parade and fifty cents to the races, for adults. Children under twelve years of age accompanied by their parents are admitted free, over that age, one-half the regular rates will be collected.

The thoroughbred horse *Gray Eagle* has the following descendants that are represented in trotting books: He sired the dam of *Zero* (pacer) 2:29, the second dam of *Piedmont* 2:17½ (a sire), *Catchfly* 2:18½, *Ansel* 2:20 (a sire), *Fleety Gold-dust* 2:20, *Sand Boy* (pacer) 2:21, *Kentucky Wilkes* 2:21½ (a sire), *Smuggler* 2:24, *Lizzie Wilkes* 2:22½, *Erena* 2:24½, *Paul Hacke* 2:24½, *Crescent* 2:25½, *Almont Eagle* 2:27, *Rutledge* 2:27½, *Roger Hanson* 2:28½ (a sire), *Avonmore* 2:29½, *Chandos* 2:28½, *Matilda* 2:30, *Jo* 2:28. He also sired *Red Eagle* (sire of *Jenny* 2:22½, and *Daniel* the *Prophet* 2:27). *Kavanaugh's* *Gray Eagle* (sire of dams of *Grafton* 2:22½, *Andy Meashon* 2:25½, and second dam of *Edgewater* (sire of *Harry W* 2:27½, and dam of *Edgemark* 2:16), second dam of *Billy Wilkes* 2:29½ (sire of *Mary Marshall* 2:15, etc.) *Gray Eagle* also sired the second dams of *Alta*, *Chickamauga*, *Graphic*, *Magie*, *Mammoth* and *Jack Rapid*, and the dam of *Bourbon Chief*, etc.

Six handsome colts in charge of Brady and Edson, were shipped from the Fair Ranch near Knights Landing last Saturday morning to Red Bluff where they will enter the races that come off in that town some time in August. The names of the colts sent through this morning are: *Fairmount*, *Vasto*, *Fannie McGregor*, *Virginia*, *Princess* and *Gussie*. We could not learn the fastest time made by any of these colts, but Mr. Brady assured us that we might expect to have some very favorable reports from the stables on the Red Bluff race course. Very little has been said or written about the Fair Stables, owing to the fact that the Senator is not the kind of man to puff up his business, nor his horses, but on the contrary is very unostentatious in all outward display, but enough is known on the outside, however, to convince us in stating that the Fair Stables rank foremost in the State.

This is the kind of logic we like to hear. It is from the American Sportsman and we heartily endorse it: At this time of year there is an endless amount of talk about this or that colt or filly that is going out to reduce an age record. The world is expected to stand still while the youngsters rustle through space against the watch, but at the same time no one seems to care a red about the appearance of the wear and tear nag that will win a little of the money. It is all what such and such a farm will do in the record breaking line and when their representatives hit a track for a race, an unknown quantity whose praises were never rung in the columns of the press, bows over the party something in the way *Keno F.* and *Walter E.* did last year. Record breaking is profitable business for stock farms, but the production of race horses will wear longer as they are not called upon to go the dizzy clip that kills sooner or later.

At Stockton a novelty is to be introduced this year in the programme at the park. Prizes are offered for the best riding by girl pupils of public schools of San Joaquin and Calaveras counties, pupils of schools within the city of Stockton to be barred from entering the contest. The girls are at liberty to ride as they please. Five prizes are offered, in sums respectively of \$15, \$12 50, \$10, \$7 50 and \$5. The contest is to take place on Tuesday, the opening day of the Fair. The regular ladies' equestrian contest will be held on the following Thursday. The prizes of the latter are \$20, \$15 and \$10. Last year's exhibition of horsemanship in riding wild and spoiled horses is to be repeated. The main attraction at the park, however, will be the kite-shaped track, and it is thought that all persons in the state who take personal interest in turf matters will attend the Fair to see the races over the new course. The top dressing is to be packed hard and suitable for trotters. All the trotting races are to be on the new course, while all the running will take place on the elliptical track, as the latter is to have a soft top dressing, runners requiring more elastic ground than trotters.

How much horses differ in disposition! Some horses while relying on themselves, and while in the lead in a race, are full of ambition and make a desperate effort to retain their first position. Let another horse pass them and they lose heart, become discouraged and do not seem to have within several seconds of their usual natural speed. Others, again, seem to be buoyed up by the confidence that they think their drivers have in them. They seem willing and eager to do their utmost because it is pleasing to the driver. They will do this apparently with no higher motive than to satisfy the man who handles the ribbons over them. They do their best, of their own accord, willingly and without any urging from the driver. The scene changes, however, as soon as the driver asks more of the horse than he can perform, particularly if the horse feels that this is expected of him. This one act becomes an injury to the horse. From that moment dates the weakening of the driver's influence over him. This asking too much is tyranny, is oppression; the horse soon discovers it and shows it by his discouragement. This confidence he had in the driver was the stimulus to his efforts. He did all he was able to do and did it willingly. Now the mainstay and props to the bulwark of his ambition crumble away and the driver's hopes are blasted. Impossibility is asked of the horse and his honest endeavors are now a thing of the past.

The plastic nature of the horse, the noblest creature subject to man, can well be seen by attending an exhibition at one of our large circuses, writes an observant horseman. How much time and patience must it not have taken to educate those animals for such an entertainment, and yet how amply rewarded were the masters for all their pains. Obedient, submissive, docile intelligent, all the latent powers of instinct developed to almost eloquent reason. These qualities often lay dormant in the noble horse, and require but the patience, ingenuity and skill of man to discover the diamonds in the rough, and bring them to a high finish. As truly as there is a forest concealed in the lowly acorn, just so sure are there a thousand and one interesting qualities in the horse that need but to be brought out. They are there hidden away like the petals wrapped in the folds of the rose bud. Why should we not utilize all these qualities? It will repay us. The little spring on the mountain side, if left alone, will flow slothfully down and form a marsh perhaps below and be of no use to anyone. If conducted, however, in mains, it may serve as a great source of profit to the village in the valley, and be the means of running much of the idle machinery of the metropolis. The vital forces of the horse if properly cared for become a great source of pleasure and profit to mankind, when directed in proper channels, whether of draft or pleasure driving, speed, trick or show qualities.

"The American Trotter" is a young paper and has a great deal to learn about horses and their breeding, judging from its issue of last week which was somewhat mixed editorially. It says: "For years the great breeding farm of Senator L. Stanford, in California, has been a rampart for the aberrated enthusiasts who advocate thoroughbred blood in trotting pedigrees, behind which they have been able in a seemingly successful manner to controvert well-established laws of nature and to maintain with a specious array of singularly, fortuitous circumstances, one of the most ridiculous and improbable theories pertaining to the whole science of breeding." The American Trotter's California correspondent in his letter aims to prove that while Senator Stanford talks thoroughbred and knows that his greatest results have come from that line of blood, when it comes to the proof of the product he does not follow his theories. The correspondent "Don" believes that he will use *Advertiser* in the stud instead of *Palo Alto*. He says: "This statement is not very startling unless the following bit of secret news is added. *Advertiser* has been bred this past season to about ten mares who were actually the very pick of the farm" and this clause the editor of the American Trotter indorses. Now what are the names of these picked mares and their breeding? In the list, the first mare is *Dame Winnie*, she according to the American Trotter must be the cream of the lot. She is a thoroughbred. The next is *Waxana*, a half thoroughbred. The next is *Columbine* and she is a half thoroughbred. Then comes *Sprite*, *Sphinx* and *Spry* (a gelding, all trotting bred, and some other great ones. We are glad to know that the American Trotter agrees with us, i. e. that these mares, *Dame Winnie*, *Waxana* and *Columbine* are better than any trotting-bred mares at *Palo Alto* for producing first class trotters. He however, should not call himself an "aberrated enthusiast" because he believes so, nor can we see that because Mr. Stanford is using thoroughbred mares to bring forth trotters, that he has necessarily abandoned his thoroughbred practice.

Competency in the judges' stand is the most important factor in the successful conduct of a race meeting. All the judges should be thoroughly versed in the law of the trotting turf, but above all the starting judge should have the rules at his fingers' end and be able to decide at once and without hesitation any and every point wherein the rules are involved. He should never err in the interpretation of a rule governing the conduct of a race, how much soever his judgment may be at fault on a question of fact. There is no appeal from a decision on a question of fact, but a higher tribunal can review the proceedings, on appeal, from the interpretation of the law. The starting judge should be a judge of men as well of horses; capable of seeing quick, thinking quick and acting quick; he should be firm yet courteous in his demeanor and conscientious enough not to be influenced by the ties of friendship. To protect each driver, as far as possible, in his position, and to see that one has no undue advantage over the other is the duty of the starter. A conscientious presiding judge will have no friends in a race whose faults he will condone, when it becomes necessary to apply the rules, and no enemies whom he will use his power to punish. The public will not long patronize a race course where ignorant and partial judges attempt to administer turf law. The men in the sulky will not be long in discovering the weakness of an incompetent judge, nor of taking advantage of it either. Drivers as a general thing respect the man who knows what is right in the stand and does it without fear or favor. No person who indulges his propensity for buying pools, at any time, should under any circumstances act as starting judge where there is a pool box. He should not be permitted to, for his own sake, for while it is true that there are men who can hold pools on a race and be capable of giving a decision adverse to their interests, it is equally true that drivers in a race where there is a pool box have very little confidence in a judge whom they know to be an inveterate pool buyer. In cases of close decision the loser by the judgment rendered will attribute the decision to the influence of the pool box, although the starter, not have held a single ticket on the race.

HAWAIIAN DERBY.

Eighth Annual Meeting of the Hawaiian Jockey Club.

Horse races at Kapiolani Park have for many years loomed up large in the celebration of Kamehameha Day, the eleventh of June. This year was no exception to the rule. From early in the forenoon till well after the sun's meridian people swarmed out of town to the race course. Probably most of the hacks in town took fares to the Park. The tram cars were crowded until passengers stood out from the sides at steep angles, holding on by their toes and hands.

The grand stand was early filled. There were gaily attired parties in the private stands. Many ladies and gentlemen were entertained at the club stand by members of the jockey club.

Her Majesty visited the course at the opening, and remained till nearly noon. She was accompanied from the palace in a Berlin carriage by Prince Kalaniana'ole and Major Robertson, H. M.'s Chamberlain. Hon. A. S. Cleghorn joined the party at the entrance to the Waikiki residence. On arrival and departure the Queen was saluted with the national anthem, "Hawaii Ponoi" by the royal band.

The races began about quarter past ten o'clock, and proceeded without a break, except for lunch at noon, to the close of the programme. Everything seemed to be very well managed, and the judges were prompt and firm in decisions.

Officers of the day were as follows: Judges—His Excellency Sam. Parker, Messrs. F. P. Hastings and D. P. R. Isenberg; Time-keepers—Messrs. J. M. Monsarrat, H. Focke and H. F. Wichman; Starters—Messrs. C. W. Macfarlane and S. I. Shaw; Stewards—Messrs. J. K. Merseburg and Palmer Woods; Saddling paddock—Mr. Chas. Lucas.

The following are officers of the club, all of whom except the President were present: President, His Excellency H. A. Widemann; Vice-President, Hon. John A. Cummins; Secretary, Hon. O. O. Berger; Treasurer, Mr. J. Q. Spencer; Executive committee, Hon. J. A. Cummins, Hon. W. H. Cornwell and Mr. A. J. Cartwright, Jr.

On the whole it was admittedly a successful meeting. There were eleven races run out of the sixteen billed, and many of them were very well contested. The absence from the Kingdom of several well-known owners of racing stock prevented the full measure of success which the club in its present standing is capable of achieving.

The c Lord Brook, that won the O. S. S. Co.'s Cup, was imported by Hon. W. H. Cornwell. His sire, Bryant W., is by Monday, dam Modjeska, by Joe Daniels. As a three-year-old you may look for some remarkable performances from this very promising colt. The time made in this race—1:06½—is exceedingly fast, under the favorable condition of the track, when it is remembered that the records of the best horses in the East are not very much under this time. Lord Brook may be considered as a very valuable addition to the fine list of thoroughbred stock at present in this kingdom.

The trotting horse Johnny Hayward is another fresh importation by Mr. Cornwell. There is no saying what a record he would have made on this occasion, had he been on the grounds a few weeks longer, or even if he had been pressed in anywise as it was. Both these horses only arrived by the Alameda from San Francisco a week before the races.

First Race—Queen's Plate—\$100. Running race; one-half mile dash; free for all. Entered Traveler s g, Johnny Grey g g, and Surprise g g, all by John A. Cummins. No race.

Second Race—Futurity Stakes. Running race; sweepstakes \$50. Three-quarters of a mile dash for two-year-olds. Hawaiian bred. Entries closed on Feb. 1, 1891. Entered Amorino b h, Filbertgibit b f, Ballotta b f, all by Kealia Ranch, and Violet g f, by J. A. Cummins.

Amorino.....1
Ballotta.....2
Violet.....3

Filbertgibit did not come up. Ballotta had the pole and Violet was on the outside. Violet took the lead in the first quarter, but by the half Amorino had forged ahead, keeping the lead till the finish. He won by a length and a half in 1:24½. Violet was second passing under the wire, but the judges gave second place to Ballotta.

Third Race—Lunamakaiana Plate—\$75. Trotting and pacing. Hawaiian bred. Best 2 in 3 to harness; mile heats. Entered Shoo Fly b g by A. R. Rowat, Emperor c g by J. A. Cummins and Peanuts by Waterford Stables.

Emperor.....1
Shoo Fly.....2

Emperor won in two straight heats. He was driven by J. J. Sullivan and had the pole. Peanuts, driven by D. H. Davis, was in the middle. Shoo Fly was driven by his owner, Dr. Rowat.

First heat: It was Emperor, Shoo Fly and Peanuts in procession the first quarter. At the half Emperor led Shoo Fly by four lengths, with Peanuts away behind. Peanuts closed a large part of the gap before the third quarter. On the home stretch Shoo Fly made it hot for the lead, but failed at the wire by half a length. Time, 3:10.

Second heat: Emperor again took a winning lead in the first quarter. Shoo Fly was four lengths behind at the half, while Peanuts was in the back distance. Peanuts drew up at the third quarter and took second place. Emperor took such a lead in the home stretch that Sullivan, out of his sheer good nature, pulled him up at the distance pole, in order to prevent Peanuts from being shut out, and walked him under the wire. Time 3:19.

Fourth Race—Prince Consort Cup—\$100 added. Running Race. Three-quarter Mile Dash. Hawaiian bred. Entered Yum Yum g f and Carlotta b f by J. A. Cummins, and Faimeetta g f by H. Focke.

Carlotta.....1
Yum Yum.....2

Faimeetta had the pole. The lead was taken by Carlotta, ridden by the veteran Carl Leonard, from the start and held to the finish. It was a good race on the home stretch. Time, 1:20.

Fifth Race—Kealia Stallion Stakes. To be run for annually. One Mile Dash. Free to all Hawaiian bred horses;

the produce of stallions owned and kept in the country, whose owners shall subscribe each year a sum of twenty-five dollars, and the payment of ten dollars entrance. Subscription and entrance money to be divided as follows:

Up to \$100 to the winner.
If more, up to \$50 to second horse.
If more, up to \$50 to third horse, etc., etc.
Entered Duke of Norfolk by Kealia Ranch. No race.
SIXTH RACE—Waimanalo Plate—\$50 added. Running race. One mile dash. Hawaiian three year olds. Entered Duchess of Norfolk by Kealia Ranch, and Queen L by J. A. Cummins. No race.

SEVENTH RACE—Queen Liliuokalani Plate—\$75. Running race. Half mile heats. Best two in three Hawaiian bred. Entered Surprise g g by J. A. Cummins, No Name, blk f by H. Focke, and Alice G b f by R. C. Gilliland.

No Name.....1
Surprise.....2

Alice G did not appear. No Name got the pole. She was ridden by Leroy, and Surprise by Leonard. It was a close race nearly all the way in the first heat, and No Name won by a length and a half in 51s. The second was still closer, No Name passing under the wire only half a length ahead, in the same time. The owner of the winner, James Gay, was to have it named by Her Majesty in the event of success. Its handsome form and glossy black coat elicited general admiration, and its beating of Surprise was a real surprise to the backers of that fine racer. The time is said to have been the best for Hawaiian bred on this course.

EIGHTH RACE—Honolulu Plate—\$100. Three-minute class. Trotting and Pacing. Best two in three to harness. Mile heats. Open to all horses that have never beaten three minutes. Entered Shoo Fly, b g, by A. R. Rowat, Sweetwood, s m, by E. G. Schuman, Emperor, c g, by J. A. Cummins.

Sweetwood.....1
Emperor.....2

Shoo Fly withdrew.

First heat—Emperor had the pole and led at each stage to the third quarter. Sweetwood dashed ahead on turning into the homestretch, and holding the lead won by a length in 2:59.

Second heat—Emperor gained the lead before the first quarter, increased it to four lengths at the half, but almost lost it at the third quarter. The homestretch was entered about neck and neck, but Sweetwood broke and Emperor won by four lengths in 2:50½.

Third heat—After a close race, both horses galloping repeatedly, Sweetwood passed under the wire half a length ahead. As both came home on a dead run the judges declared it no heat. In the next attempt Sweetwood led in the first quarter, gaining ground until she was several lengths ahead at the third quarter. Sweetwood won the heat and race by three lengths in 2:52.

NINTH RACE—Rosita Challenge Cup—\$100 added. Running Race. One mile dash. Free for all. Winner to beat the record of "Angie A." 1:45½. Entered Traveler, s g, Johnny Grey, g g, Queen L, b f, all by J. A. Cummins. The judges decided that one of Mr. Gay's jockeys should ride one of Mr. Cummins' horses, otherwise there would be no race. Queen L was withdrawn, and Leroy rode Traveler.

Traveler.....1
Johnny Grey.....2

Traveler had the pole, but Johnny took the lead at the first quarter. Johnny lost it for good by the half, and Traveler won the race, though not the prize, by three lengths in 1:50.

Tenth Race—Kalakaua Cup; formerly His Majesty Cup—\$100 added. Running race. Mile dash. Hawaiian bred horses owned by members of the Jockey Club. Cup to become the property of the one winning it twice.

Won in 1889 by Poni Moi.
Won in 1888 by Wonder.
Won in 1890 by Wilhelmine.

Entered Wilhelmine, b m, 4 years and Duchess of Norfolk b f, 3 years, by Kealia Ranch, Ivory, g m, aged, and Yum Yum, g f, 4 years, by J. A. Cummins, and Senator Stanford, g c, 4 years, by H. Focke.

Yum Yum.....1
Senator Stanford.....2
Wilhelmine.....3

The contestants ranged to the pole in the following order: Yum Yum, Stanford, Ivory, Wilhelmine and Duchess. Several false starts were made before they got away in a bunch. At the first quarter the order of lead was Stanford, Wilhelmine, Ivory, Yum Yum and Duchess. It was impossible to distinguish the three greys and two blacks all running in a mass the middle half of the race. The three leaders came under the wire in a beautifully close dash, with Ivory a fair fourth and the Duchess considerably in the rear. Time, 1:51.

Eleventh Race—President Cup—\$100 added. Running race. One and a half mile dash. Free-for-all. Entered Traveler, J. A. C. and Carlotta by J. A. Cummins. Carlotta was withdrawn, and Mr. Gay's jockey rode Traveler.

Traveler.....1
J. A. C.....2

This was for the distance a close race. J. A. C. led the first quarter, but was a neck behind coming under the wire first time. They ran this way to the quarter pole. At the half pole, finishing a mile, Traveler was a length ahead. J. A. C. was seemingly gaining at the three-quarter, but fell back on the homestretch. Traveler won by three lengths in 2:55.

Twelfth Race—Kapiolani Park—\$100. Trotting and pacing. Best three in five to harness. Mile heats. Free-for-all. Entered Sweetwood, s m, by E. G. Schuman, Gerster, b m, by T. Hollinger, and Johnny Hayward, g g, by Waterford Stables.

Johnny Hayward.....1
Gerster.....2

Gerster had the pole and Sweetwood was on the outside. Gerster led the first quarter, Johnny Hayward pulling her down. By the half Johnny had got the lead, keeping it and winning by four lengths in 2:38½. Sweetwood was distanced. Second heat—Johnny Hayward took the lead before the first quarter, gaining two lengths ahead at the half. Gerster on passing the wire careened over and lay panting on her side. Mr. Hollinger landed on his feet and in a few seconds had the satisfaction of getting his mare on her feet. He declined to try another heat.

Thirteenth Race—Oceanic Steamship Co. Cup—\$100 added. Running race. Five-eighths mile dash. Free for all two-year-olds. Entered Amorino b h and Filbertgibit b f, by Kealia Ranch, Halaki b f by Un, Violet by J. A. Cummins, and Lord Brook by Waterford Stables.

Lord Brook.....1
Amorino.....2
Filbertgibit.....3

Violet did not come out. Filbertgibit had the pole, with Lord Brook second and Amorino third. Lord Brook and the

Kealias ran in a bunch to the third quarter, where Lord Brook took the lead, and maintained it to the finish. Time, 1:06½.

Fourteenth Race—Jockey Club Post Match. Sweepstakes \$20. Trotting and pacing. Mile heats. Best two in three to harness. Free for all. To be driven by members of the Jockey Club. No race.

Fifteenth Race—Kamehameha Plate—\$100. Running race. One and one-half mile dash. Hawaiian bred. Entered Duke of Norfolk b s, three years, and Wilhelmine b m four years by Kealia Ranch, Ivory g m, aged, Yum Yum, g four years and J. A. C. b s, aged, by J. A. Cummins, and Senator Stanford g c, four years by H. Focke.

Yum Yum.....1
Ivory.....2
Senator Stanford.....3

With relation to the pole the horses stood: J. A. C., Stanford, Ivory, Duke, Yum Yum and Wilhelmine. Ivory and the Kealias had a tussle for the lead at the start. At the first half mile Ivory and Yum Yum were leading like a pole team, with the Duke and Wilhelmine in about the same position following closely. J. A. C. was fourth, and the Senator was coming gamely up in the rear. Nearing the home stretch it looked as if the Senator was going to be a candidate for first place. He did remarkably well in making up his distance so as to beat both the Kealia horses for third. There was a close finish by the three leaders. This was the most exciting race of the day.

Sixteenth Race—Pony Race—\$75 with racing saddle from His Ex. H. A. Widemann added. Running race. One mile dash. Fourteen hands and under. Hawaiian bred. No race.

The deciding heat of the twelfth race ended the day's sport at 5:40 P. M.

Caesar 2:18 1-2, Son of Steinway.

During the Eastern Circuit of 1890 there appeared a fast and game pacer called Caesar, he being owned by Mr. Rob't Hammond. His breeding is as follows: Sired by Steinway 1808, dam Olita by Nutwood 600, second dam Maud M. by Stockbridge Chief Jr., 672. He is a bay gelding, foaled in April 1885 and was bred at the Cook Stook Farm at Danville in this State, and his dam Olita has since passed into the possession of Mr. Frank H. Burke of La Siesta, Menlo Park, and has had three colts by Eros 2:18½ (sire of Wanda 2:19½ to cart, and Mariquita 2:30). The first race in which he was started was on August 20th at Chicago, but he was evidently out-classed, and not down to work, as he came in fourth in the first heat, and in the second was distanced, the first heat being in 2:17½, second in 2:17½, third in 2:17½, and the last two in 2:19½, there being seven starters, and it was won by that wonderful pacer, B. B., who afterwards obtained a mark of 2:13½. After this race, from September 2d to November 1st, he paced in seven races, three of which he won, and was second in three, third in one. This season he is entered at the Blue Ribbon meeting at Detroit, and also at Hartford, although both horse and owner had been ruled off, but probably have been temporarily re-instated, according to the recognized system followed by the majority of judges of races in the East, who seem to be a very vacillating class of men, as far as racing matters are concerned, though they probably consider that they have sufficient reason for reversing their decisions in so many instances. As this pacer Caesar is by Steinway, in whom all California horse lovers are interested, and out of a daughter of Nutwood, some of your readers may like to see the summaries of the races in which he appeared last year, the same being taken from the Year Book and are as follows:

ROCHESTER, Minn., Sept. 2, 1890.—Purse \$250; 2:35 class.

Caesar, b g, by Steinway.....1 1 1
Midway, b g, by Von Armin.....2 2 2
Lottie Wright b m, by Silas Wright.....3 3 4
Aga, b m, by Clear Grit.....4 4 3

Time, 2:25, 2:27, 2:27.

Same place, Sept. 4, 1890.—Purse \$400; 2:24 class.

Caesar, b g, by Steinway.....1 1 1
Pat Bruen, ch g, by Ajax.....2 2 3
Nettie Wilkes, b m, by Adrian Wilkes.....3 3 3

Time, 2:26, 2:30, 2:29.

HAMLIN, Minn., Sept. 10, 1890.—Purse \$500; 2:30 class.

Caesar, b g, by Steinway.....2 1 1
Johnny Smoker, blk g, — A. H. Orth.....1 3 2
Aga, b m, by Clear Grit.....3 3 3
Midway, b g, by Von Armin.....4 2 4
Mack H, ch g, by Clark Chief.....5 4 5
Star Gaines, gr h, by Allie Gaines.....6 5 6

Time, 2:24, 2:26½, 2:24½, 2:24½.

Same place, Sept. 13, 1890.—Purse \$800; 2:20 class.

Minnie Wilkes, br m, by Ira Wilkes.....4 1 1
Caesar, b g, by Steinway.....1 3 2
Simmie, b g, by George Spaulding.....2 2 2
Pat Bruen, ch g, by Ajax.....3 4 4

Time, 2:24, 2:25, 2:24½, 2:21½, 2:22½, 2:20½.

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 11, 1890. Purse \$700; 2:20 class.

Vittorio, br h by Legal Tender Jr.....1 2 9
Caesar, b g by Steinway.....7 9 1
Kingstoka, b h by Potoskey.....2 3 1
Queen Gothard, b m by St. Gothard.....9 1 3
Hy Wilkes, br g by Ambassador.....6 8 7
Surpass, br g by Dean's Patchen.....8 6 5
J. K., b g by Henry.....4 4 8
Joe Jefferson, br h by Thomas Jefferson.....6 7 6
Emma L., b m by Victor Bismarck.....3 5 9

Time, 2:16½, 2:17½, 2:18½, 2:20½, 2:24½, 2:24½.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Oct. 28, 1892. Purse \$300; 2:19 class.

Hy. Wilkes, b g by Ambassador.....3 2 1
Victor, gr g by Wilkes Corbit.....1 3 6
Caesar, b g by Steinway.....2 6 1
Cousin Joe, b g by Del Sur.....3 8 3
Emma L., b m by Victor Bismarck.....6 2 4
Black York, bl g by Tempest Jr.....5 3 4
Chase, b g by Billy Green.....4 7 6
Alexan er Boy, b g by Adjuster.....7 7 8

Time, 2:20½, 2:21½, 2:22½, 2:21, 2:27, 2:27½, 2:28½.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 1, 1890.—Purse \$300; 2:17 class.

Marendes, gr h by Walker Morrill.....3 1 1
Caesar, b g by Steinway.....1 2 3
Hy. Wilkes, b g by Ambassador.....2 3 2
Black York, bl g by Tempest Jr.....5 4 3
Cousin Joe, b g by Del Sur.....4 5 5

Time, 2:20½, 2:20, 2:18½, 2:19½.

S. L. K.

You feel faint and weak in the stomach—no appetite. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Don't lose time and make yourself worse with pills and oils. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

THE FARM.

Longing.

I' a goin' back to the country; I'm sick o' this derned old town;
 I' a regelor dyin' Dutchman a-whirlin' aroun' 'an' aroun'
 I' a lief be locked in a prison an' workin' away in a cell;
 I' n'ay farms is heaven, but a city is moe'ly hell.

Obtin' an' lyin' an' braggin' an' buyin' an' sellin' votes,
 A every trade an' profession a cuttin' each other's throats;
 Jib down an' inside on, an' nuthin' with ekal poise—
 Jib buildin' a-buttin' agin the sky an' whirlwinds o' dust an' noise.

Deb in the food an' water, an' n'avy a soul to care;
 Deb on the streets an' crossin's, an' death in the crowd air;
 Blamed if the men an' women draw hardly a quiet breath,
 Eyebroodin' over the city is the black-faced angel o' death.

I got to git out in the country an' set on the ole side porch
 Loo' of a Sunday mornin', when folks is goin' to church,
 Ahear the waggins a creakin' along the du-ty roads,
 P'd to the larks with children—the ginocline Sunday loads;

A-tin' there in the sunshine an' smokin' away like a Turk,
 Aar in the furdest corner a-watchin' the wasps at work,
 A-quintin' 'cross to the orchard, where apples is goin' to waste,
 A-tin' up the biggest an' wonderin' how they t'aste;

A-kin' about the winter an' the girls an' the older-press
 A-trickin' n'ay an' apples, an' the rest of it well, I guess!
 Yokin' talk o' your life in a palace, in the city or out to sea,
 A-ly you would like to get livin', come out on the farm with me.

A-ll make you waller in clover till you've clean forgot the choke
 A dust of your taral city an' its haugin' clouds o' smoke;
 A-ll take you out to the pasture an' show you a chunk of sky
 A-ly you needn't be feared of lookin' at fer a cinder in your eye.

A-ll let you go barefooted an' dress like a common tramp,
 A-ly your grub in your fingers, jib' like it would be in a camp,
 A-ly wear one ole "gallus"—they call 'em "suspenders" here—
 A-ly kin jib cavort aroun' like a wild-eyed Texas steer.

There's somethin' the folks'll make you, fer easin' a pain in the back—
 A-ly an' honey an' nutmeg, with a whizzer of "apple-jack";
 A-ly water'n' they call it—it's v'iolets dipped in dew—
 A-ly peakin' of "apple-jack," you know, there's an extra jug for you

A-ly me with me to the homestead an' rest your heart an' eyes,
 A-ly your all o' chicken an' doughnuts an' apple-pies,
 A-ly in to see a river as clear as a pane of glass—
 In the ole Nebbykudnezzar, so turn me out to grass.

—ERNEST MCGAFFEY, in Judge.

Points in Training Heifers.

The most profitable cow is one that gives the most product with the least trouble. A vicious cow is not worth keeping. Or that sucks herself or other cows that kicks the pail, holds up her milk, and is possessed of an intractable or vicious disposition is not worth having as a gift. But such vices are learned by a cow through the fault of her breeder or trainer, and the bad training is generally finished before the animal is two years old. What is thus learned is never forgotten, and the cow's usefulness is spoiled forever afterwards. When a calf is weaned its first lesson of subjection to its owner has been learned, and this should be followed by systematic course of training, which in a well managed farm comes by rote and rule as a matter of course. The whole plan of the work should be such as this. No special handling, or, as it is termed, breaking, will then ever be required, but the animal comes in, and stays in, a docile, gentle, and obedient animal, which understands and knows her business as well as the owner knows his. Many persons have seen the trained steers at fairs, mostly in New England, where trained cattle are quite common, young ones under a year old as well as older ones; in fact, the old ones are only the all-grown, early trained animals. These will move in any direction they are told; words even are not required, the guiding motion of a rod is sufficient to cause them to move in this way or that, to lift one or the other foot, to kneel, to stand, and march in order. If a steer can do this, why not a cow be trained to stand still, to lift a leg, to permit herself to be handled, to do, in short, what she is told, even to keep her tail still, and not switch the milkers' ears and eyes, and to avoid all forbidden things. There is no reason why this should not be done. It comes by growth, as a plant grows, slowly but surely, under a systematic management. The calf always under control in a pen, or confined by a strait and halter, or if used to these made to understand what is desired in a short time, if the right means are taken. First, the young thing's confidence is gained by gentle and kind treatment; it is led rather than forced to go in the way it would by the impossibility of doing otherwise, as far as possible. This is the use and purpose of keeping a young animal confined, which is indispensable for its training and education. In time, and by degrees, the heifer becomes submissive to the owner's will. It cannot be done at once without violence, which generally fails of reaching the results required, and always meets with opposition. Force is not what is wanted to make an animal docile and useful; so that time is necessary, and consequently the training must be slow and gradual, with care to curb natural propensities, and accustom the animal to all the necessary discipline of the cow stable. The young heifer should be accustomed to be tied in the stall, to be brushed and handled, taught to move her feet when touched; the udder should be rubbed and the teats pressed gently as in the act of milking. The last mentioned is important, as it not only familiarizes the heifer with her future duty, but it develops the structure of the udder, and if done to a sufficient extent, will excite the glands to secrete milk even before she becomes in calf. When the heifer becomes a cow, she should be kept in the stall at least six to nine months before she is bred again. This conduces to long continuous milking, and she should be bred well and milked as long as possible up to two months before the second calf is due, when she should be dried off as lightly to escape any ill effects from over stimulation of the udder, until past all danger of milk fever or garget, which will be from three to seven days. Then the full feeding may begin, gradually increasing the rations up to the highest point that is found profitable. In now milking native heifers which came in last July, and have been in calf since the last of March. Some of them are now giving six quarts at a milking, and as the grass is getting more plentiful the yield gradually increases. Each gets a quart only of corn meal, which is just now very dear, morning and evening. Not one of these heifers made the acquaintance of her calf, and all of them, trained in the above mentioned, came to the pail as easily as old cows; none ever kicked or has exhibited any trick behavior; will stand to be milked with perfect quietness, and will come at from the farther corner of a ten-acre field. I expect they will continue in milk until next November. This persistence in milking then becomes a permanent characteristic.—Practical Farmer.

Symptoms, Prevention and Cure of Hog Cholera.

The disease known as hog cholera has prevailed extensively in most all parts of our country for many years past. The first appearance of it among my own hogs was some twenty years ago, and it has prevailed in this and adjoining counties to a greater or less extent up to this time, and hundreds and thousands of hogs have been lost in this county alone, amounting to quite a large sum of money.

Now, it is evident that a subject of such vital importance to the agriculturist deserves the attention of every thoughtful and intelligent person, whether he is engaged in agriculture or not, and it is also of vital importance on account of the relations of the disease to epidemic diseases which afflict the human family by using them for food. For these reasons I have given the subject more than ordinary attention. I have visited and examined many diseased hogs; have examined the bodies of many of them after death; have also made inquiries of my neighbors who had lost hogs by the same disease, and the results of these inquiries and investigations I propose to give for the benefit of all who felt an interest in the subject.

The first symptom I noticed among my own hogs was their refusing to eat; but I don't think this symptom indicated the beginning of the disease. The refusal of food generally continued until they died. Great thirst was constant which indicated great fever; their respiration was hurried and difficult; in some cases there was diarrhoea, but in others there was not. In some cases there was vomiting, but not in all. In many cases ulcers formed on different parts of the body; these were the most prevalent symptoms that came under my observation. The length of time they lived varied; some dying in a few hours, other lived five or six days.

Having described the symptoms attending my own and my neighbors' hogs, I will now as briefly as possible try to give the appearances found on examination of the bodies after death. In a few instances the lungs had the appearance of being in a normal condition, but in a majority of cases the lungs were greatly inflamed and had changed from the natural color to a dark red or liver color, which inflammation indicated pleuro-pneumonia. The lungs in some places were adhering to the cavities of the chest. The stomach seemed to be in its normal condition with the exception of being somewhat distended with an offensive mixture of undigested food. Worms were found in the small intestines, but such is often the case; the larger intestines were greatly inflamed and full of ulcers, and so rotten they would not bear lifting; the kidneys in every case had a pale yellow appearance. The liver and bladder seemed to be in good condition. In one case water was found in the membrane surrounding the heart. Inflammation of the lungs, ulceration of the intestines and the pale and yellow appearance of the kidneys, will be found in a majority of cases, and in many of them they are all combined. I hope these symptoms and appearances after death may be of some benefit to those engaged in raising hogs. The questions naturally arise: What is it? What causes it? What will prevent it? and last, but not least, what will cure it? Local conditions no doubt, have a great tendency to produce the disease. I think impure air arising from the feed and filthy condition of the pens and impure water are two of the principal causes of the disease. Common sense ought to teach every man of ordinary intelligence that pure air, pure water and pure surroundings are just as essential to the health of hogs as to men. I feel confident it is bad policy to crowd too many together, for it is a well established fact, the denser the population, the more malignant and fatal the disease among the human race. Always bear in mind that impure air, impure food, impure water and impure surroundings have a tendency to breed disease in both man and beast. So I think much property and much money might be saved by removing all the causes as far away as possible. When people become sick by living where the situation is unhealthy, it is reasonable to suppose if they were moved to a place where they could breathe pure air and drink pure water, and have pure surroundings, many of them would recover, and the same treatment of stock in many cases would prove efficacious.—O. G., in Journal of Agriculture.

Raising Geese.

Practically, the farmer has but the Embden and Toulouse geese, if the best meat producer is to be the rule for selection of his stock, says Mr. French in a forthcoming poultry book. All others are raised for ornamental purposes, taste for unique form and diversity of color causing them to be admired. The Toulouse have been exhibited at the greatest weight, yet we do not see wherein they are more profitable than the Embden.

Sixty pounds for Toulouse and fifty-four pounds per pair for Embden geese has been reached in American exhibitions; but fully half the exhibitions show Embdens of greater weight than the Toulouse, and we are of the opinion that the Toulouse are susceptible to greater growth for extra care, while the Embden are better grown under neglect.

All geese, as a rule, reach a full year of age before laying. One is led to exclaim: "My geese are gardeners," in the impatience for an egg product. They seldom lay more than they can cover before becoming broody, and not often will they lay more than one litter of eggs. When they commence very early and from cold and accident they are deprived from incubating their first early litter, they will lay a second litter.

The extra eggs from a large litter of eggs can set under a large Cochon or Brahma hen, setting her a day and a half earlier than the goose. The goose is given the balance of the eggs, and when the eggs begin to hatch under the old goose, those hatched by the hen are given to her, allowing her to rear the lot. We deem it better to keep them away from the water till ten days old, letting them have only water from a fountain to drink. Thirty days is the duration of incubation.

Geese or ducks may be fed scalded meal or bran, ground beef scraps, meal and oat-meal scalded, chopped onions, water cresses. When the fattening season arrives, keep them shut away from the water, giving only that to drink in a vessel, feeding barley meal, corn meal, beef scraps, chopped celery, and keep in a subdued light for three or four weeks, when let out for a couple of days to enjoy the use of a pond; then return to their clean quarters and feed on barley meal and milk and chopped celery for two or three days, letting them go twenty-four hours before killing, and you will have a goose fit for a king.

Farm Tools and Implements.

Often we see ploughs left in the furrow where last used. Mowers and horse-rakes are left in the meadows where the last bout of grass was cut and the reaper where the last sheaf in the harvest was thrown. The farmer was too much in a hurry just then to haul them to a shed; he was going to do it the very next day. But the next day some other pressing work comes up and these costly implements are exposed to heat and rain and all the changes of the weather. The paint wears off, rust eats up the metal and the wood rots. When next to be used there are a number of repairs to be made which costs money, but worst of all valuable time is lost in going to the shops, more especially if the mechanic is busy with another man's work which has been promised, or for which he is waiting. It is really not uncommon that just when everything is ready a rain storm comes up, and so loss and expenses are sure to follow a neglect which one hour's extra labor would have avoided.

Again, tools that are used almost every day are dull and out of order. An axe, a saw, a hoe, a hatchet are dull and rusty. It takes longer to accomplish a certain amount of work and the work is not and cannot be so well done as if the proper tools had been in perfect order and condition.

A well-to-do and thrifty farmer always has a small room which we will call a shop. Here is a work bench, a draw shave, a nail box and many odds and ends of metal and other things. On rainy days small repairs can here be made by his own hands and thus time and money are saved, one of the reasons why he is called thrifty.

Manual training schools are doing a great work. The forge, the turning lathe and many other mechanical contrivances are there for the training of the hands, for that is what the word manual means. They are, if not specific and only manual training schools, implied in branches taught in our agricultural colleges. Hence our young farmers are really better equipped for their life work than their fathers could be, unless these had learned trades and thus become mechanics as well as farmers. And such men were generally most particular about the care of their tools, because they more than others knew the value of a sharp, bright tool in perfect order.

I had occasion to have my horse shod on his hind feet. The smith pared the feet, fitted the shoes and in twenty minutes all was done. After taking hold of the foot and while changing his position he never let go or allowed the horse to put his foot to the ground until all was complete. It was a pleasure to see a man work who understood his business. I complimented him on his experiences. He smiled and said he had shod a horse all around in thirty-two minutes, I noticed that he made every motion count and not a false blow was struck or a dead motion made. His eyes and his hands were trained and to a good purpose.

Scour in Calves.

A French practitioner gives a recipe for scour in calves which he has successfully used for many years. As this complaint is one which occasions great and serious losses on stock farms, there may be some farmers who would think it worth while to try it, especially as it is simple and cheap. A decoction is made from 250 grammes of ice (a little more than half a pound) and a handful of the roots of the strawberry plant, with six to seven pints of water. The tea is given to the calf before both morning and evening meals, and the writer says that it is very seldom that a calf which is treated in this way for one day is not found to be free from the disease on the day following. It might be added, for the good of the inexperienced, that a calf with diarrhoea should be at once removed from other calves and kept warm and dry. If he is drinking milk, the quantity should be diminished and always given at the temperature from which it comes from the cow. If the milk is mixed, it may be beneficial to go back to the milk of its dam. As diarrhoea is often caused by sour curd in the stomach, a small dose of linseed oil often stops it by removing the cause. The smell caused by sour may be checked by carbolic acid, diluted as recommended by Calvert, and well sprinkled about the calf house, a plan which also checks the spread of the disease.—Colman's Rural World.

Dairy Notes.

The following treatment for caked udder is recommended by a writer in Farm, Stock and Home: "As soon as any hardness is visible in the udder, give from ten to fifteen drops (first dilution) of acetonite in a little water, night and morning; in severe cases a dose every hour or two. Rub the udder gently with cosmoline, or some kind of lard or oil, and draw the milk from it frequently. Do not feed corn or corn meal during the time. This treatment can be used before the cow comes in as well as after. Ten drops of acetonite given soon after the birth of the calf will prevent all feverish symptoms or oaking of the udder. Acetonite is also a specific for garget.

Every farmer who practices dairying to any extent should by all means provide himself with a creamer. It saves the wife and daughter from scouring twice a day numbers of pans. The loss of time and strength thus consumed each day if fouled up would be a surprise. It would pay for several creameries in a year.

Dairymen should push the point of improvement by lessening the number of cows and increasing the yield per capita. Only those men become disgusted with dairying who are pulled down by inferior cows in their herds. We are sure that there is almost no herd in which the better half does not pay a fair profit, and we do not see why the owners do not kill off the inferior cows. By raising calves only from their best cows, bred to pure-bred bulls, they could, without increasing the investment either in time or labor, add one-half to their incomes and get the balance for the whole herd on the ledger.

When a young calf is gorged with milk, indigestion follows and the stomach is clogged with a mass of compact curd. The consequence is that the animal becomes dull, dribbles at the mouth and grinds its teeth. The treatment should be to give a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda or saleratus in a pint of water, which will dissolve the curd and aid its passage through the intestines. In six hours after give one tablespoonful of raw linseed or castor oil. Offer no food until the bowels are cleared out, and then give only one quart of warm, fresh milk at a meal every three hours. When a calf is drinking milk it should be fed slowly and with intervals of rest, and cold milk should never be given, as this chills the stomach and provokes indigestion.

game birds were so thick as to annoy him by destroying his crops. The excuse for warfare on these birds is too trivial to call forth a moment's serious consideration in its defense. They are a fine table bird and their breeding should be fostered and encouraged.

Hanford Trap Shoot.

On the 26th inst. occurred another contest at Hanford for the Kutner Goldstein Company cup. The interest was of the first order, and some good shooting was done. Mr. White winning the trophy as will be seen below:

Holder	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	—11
Harvard	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	—8
McVey	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	—8
Hubbard	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	—8
Race	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	—9
Giddings	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	—8
White	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	—4
Wich	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—12
Buckingham	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	—11
Cordaro	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	—6
Hubbard	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	—8

The State Tournament.

The annual tournament, held under the auspices of the State Sportsman's Association, is announced to occur on the 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th of September in this city. The work of securing birds is now being rapidly pushed, and there is no question but that a good supply will be secured—all that the management desire. The committee on prizes is also meeting with marked success, and it is now a foregone conclusion that the tournament will be one of the best and most satisfactory ever held in the State. Special attention is being given to an equitable division of prize money and valuables donated for the encouragement of the sport. It will be free to all comers, and we sincerely trust that every sportsman in the State will give to it their earnest aid and support.

We learn that it is the intention of a number of gentlemen from a distance to be present, which will materially add to the interest of the sport.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plain names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingston Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingston, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. C. A. Stone, Secretary.
Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

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Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17, 18 and 19. W. E. Littell, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2417.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 15. W. A. Foster, Secretary.

Central Field Trials Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 10. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Jonnell, Secretary.

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Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgerriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

A Letter From Mr. Washington.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I have disposed of the greater part of my kennels of Irish setters to Mr. E. B. Bishop, of Cincinnati, the owner of the Glenmore Kennels, and who is well known as the owner of a racing stable in which are some of Kentucky's finest running horses, and I am happy in the knowledge of the fact that my dogs have fallen into the hands of so thorough a sportsman and appreciative a fancier as Mr. Bishop is known to be.

Owing to ill health and pressure of more important business it was impossible for me to give my dogs proper attention, and unless one gives such matters close personal supervision, as I have found it impossible to do of late, it is difficult to attain satisfactory results.

In this deal Mr. Bishop has acquired the peerless Champion Ruby Glenmore, Champion Molly Bawn, Champion Vinnie II Sarsfield, Bess P., Dan Mylrea, etc., and I have retained only the challenge dog Kildare and Noah Blyth for my own private shooting. It will be remembered that Mr. Bishop purchased from me a short time since the phenomenal challenge dog Beau Brummell, a son of Champion Eloho, Jr., and a litter brother to Kildare together with Belle Aurea, and in this connection it may be mentioned that Belle Aurea has just whelped fourteen beautiful puppies sired by Beau Brummell.

With this string of dogs Mr. Bishop no doubt owns the grandest collection of Irish setters that have ever been brought together in this country, and his claim to now owning the "Champion Irish Setter Kennel of America" is based on fact and not on bombast, for the Kildare Kennels which were formerly composed of these dogs have for the past two years reigned supreme on the American show bench, having

never suffered a defeat as a kennel and having met in competition all kennels of Irish setters under any and all judges, they have never been defeated in the challenge bitch class, in the puppy class, or for the brace prize, and they have won over three-fourths of the open class first prizes for which they have competed, they have won the challenge, open, brace and kennel prizes at New York, 1890 and 1891, and it may be further added that the field merit of these dogs will compare favorably with any Irish setters in America.

Mr. Bishop will, as soon as he has recovered from a recent accident, remove to his farm near Los Angeles, California, where he will locate the Glenmore Kennels, but he will send his string through the Eastern circuit of bench shows in charge of Joe Lewis, and I am confident that they will lose none of their well earned prestige.

I will also mention that I am assisting Mr. Bishop in further strengthening his kennel and you may look out for a big surprise in the near future. The Glenmore Kennels, as has the Kildare Kennels, stands now at the top, and they will maintain that position at any cost.

Arrangements will be made with one of our leading field trial handlers and kennel men to take entire charge of the Glenmore Kennel's Irish setters at Los Angeles, which country I am informed is full of quail, and they will be regularly represented at the leading field trials as well as on the bench. It will also be arranged for draughts of the young stock to be sent East each season for disposal. In a word Mr. Bishop will leave nothing undone to further the true interests of the breed and to maintain his position as the owner of the "Champion Irish setter Kennels of America."

As for myself, I shall not lose any of the interest that I have always had in the Irish setter and shall never be without a few good specimens and as soon as my health and business will permit, shall again take an active part in breeding them.

W. L. WASHINGTON,

Owner of the Kildare Kennels.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 20, 1891.

Growls by Aloin.

I was reading an article on "Berkshire Hills" by Rose Terry Cooke, and was very much pleased with the article in question, until I reached the following: "Could the race of dogs only suffer from some epidemic as effectual as strychnine, the public would rejoice and the city be odorless with blossoms, but alas! they defy even the grippe, and continue to defile and disgrace the velvet turf, and the poor man's posy bed with impurity, and make heaven an unusually desirable place to Pittsfield."

What language! and from one who would have us believe they enjoy the beauty in nature everywhere! Why this stuff and abuse of man's true, and I might add only faithful friend? Because a few posy beds are destroyed by the efforts of the dogs to secure a cool and shady place in the moist earth, so essential to the dogs life and comfort; the lady would destroy the race of dogs, would remove them from the face of the earth; and all for the sake of — flowers, which are doomed to wither and decay in a few days or weeks at the most. No doubt, my dear "Rose Terry Cooke" heaven is a more desirable place than Pittsfield, if the city contains a few more like yourself; who would or could stand calmly by and see a noble dog, who has and is willing to save human life, at the expense of his own, suffer death by such an epidemic as "strychnine." No doubt you could look upon the scene and gloat over the horrible torture and writhing the noble animal would endure, and all because they had destroyed a few posies. For my part I will take the dogs, such unheavenly creatures, as they may be considered, in preference to those "within," (if there are many such as those "within.") God knows I suffer for those who have such feelings, and call to mind the great teacher's words: "Forgive them Master, for they know not what they do."

Mr. A. B. Trueman has lately purchased some good pointer stock. King of Kent ex Lass of Bloome. I am glad to see such coming to the coast and was in hopes some one would bring out Lass of Bloome as she is or was for sale.

W. G. Moor, M. D., has a card in this weeks American Field as to the cause of so many puppies death. Worms destroy more than everything else. How often I have had my attention called to some careful diagnosis by some careful "vet," when worms would have supplied the exhaustive research.

Mr. Igrigg of Missouri some time ago made a bluff through the columns of the sporting press, to the effect that they had, at or near his residence, one of those marvelous dogs you so often read about but seldom see, and also stated that there was a surplus of the "root of all evil" on hand at his disposal to back this wonder-worker against anything in the country. Mr. J. R. Purcell of Gainesville, Va., fancied he could about clean up this man from Missouri, so accepts Mr. Igrigg's challenge through the columns of the same paper. He journeys to neutral ground about half way, and there awaits the wonder from the west. After about four weeks waiting he sets up a wall because he came not, and wants money because he has been disappointed and put to considerable expense. Mr. Purcell, in the goodness of his heart and honesty of purpose, seems to think that he has been shabbily treated. But let this teach you a lesson that, in dealing with those who are entire strangers to you, you must have everything in black and white or you will be disappointed. Mr. Purcell did not show much shrewdness or he would have gone at him by mail. Then if he could not force him to put up money, not wind, why just publish all the correspondence that passed between them. I had the pleasure of shutting up one of these fellows with boodle to bet on dog races not long ago. He was shouting to bet himself shout and did not expect to be called; and now does not like me for disturbing his little fun. Purcell means business.

The lately imported St. Bernard bitch, Plevna, is dead. Rather a costly business of importing St. Bernards to this country. This year has been very severe on the pockets of the fancier.

Seems to me that the best interest of the doggy men of San Francisco demand the thorough and harmonious consolidation of the kennel club interest of the city. Come now—"United we stand, divided we fall."

Dear! oh dear! when will they give us a rest as to the pedigree and breeding of Psyche. About one year ago the papers were full of it. That pill peddler in St. Louis said she was part sheep dog. Wow! but was not some of the blue blood fanciers mad. Now it is cropping up again. For heaven's sake drop it! The public are sick of the wrangle.

Has it ever occurred to you that the very man that owns such a remarkable dog, a phenomenon, as it were (and let him tell it), are the ones who never make an entry at a field trial. Look over the lists of the field trial entries the coming summer and see if you can find Mr. Windy's name behind the phenomena. Five to one you can't.

Day after day you see men claiming various titles. Champion of this or champion of that, but how does this hit you? "Champion one-armed amateur rabbit hunter of America."

I am under the impression that Mr. Andy Gleason will find a slight change in the trials this year at Bicknell, Ind.; at least I hope so. Those who are posted on Bicknell affairs in the past will readily understand what I mean.

ALOIN.

Creations of Beauty.

The London correspondent of the Fancier's Journal, in speaking of the greyhound, refers to the general impression which we are sorry and surprised to note is still held by many of the kennel fancy, that there is and should be a difference between the qualities of a dog for show purposes other and distinct from that of field or working quality. We quite agree with him. This useless idea of rearing and preparing dogs for show purposes alone has certainly already gone too far. It is beneath the province and real purpose of any great number or body of men to have for their object the production of dogs for show purposes only. Such an object is not only degrading to the men, but also to the dogs, and bids fair to become their ruin.

The true and legitimate object of the kennel is to develop his intelligence and the most useful qualities that may be found in the canine world. In saying this we do not forget or ignore the old saying which, in this enlightened age has become axiomatic that "a thing of beauty is a joy forever." Indeed, we are heartily in accord with the idea that a beautiful animal, combining with this feature the more beautiful qualities of the peculiar intelligences for which the canine race is noted, presents the one ultimatum for which the fancy should strive, but this in no sense implies that so important a feature as the interest of the bench show is should be given over to attaining mere beauty of coat and outline. Every quality has lines of beauty peculiarly its own. There is a beauty of speed and alertness which finds its expression in the greyhound; the fine lines, the graceful curves, the muscles of steel, the large open eye and deep chest proclaim his character quality and beauty. The latter, however, is a resultant of the former qualities and depends entirely on them for its existence, and its value is as the tail to the head.

The setter is a beautiful animal but it is a beauty of another kind. The well marked nostrils, the depth of muzzle, the low hung, gracefully depending silken ear, the eye held in reserve and "backing" the fine sense of scent, together with the cautious movements of the animal in approaching the game, all are beautiful, but the beauty is a resultant of the peculiar expression of the special intelligence of the animal. The power of the Kingly Mastiff; the aggression and force of the Great Dane; the power softened by kindness of the St. Bernard, all express special forms of intelligences each reflecting a peculiar type of beauty, but in order to obtain this beauty in its truest and highest sense, we must have the ruling quality of the special intelligence belonging to the separate breeds. It is the beauty of intelligence—mind, character, soul, designate it by what term you will, which by the strength of its expression formulates and expresses its own form of beauty. So with all of nature's expressions be they animal or vegetable.

Visits.

California Kennel's, Janet (Count Noble ex Dashing Novice) Llewelin setter bitch, whelped July 25th, eight puppies, five dogs by owners Gladstone II (Gladstone ex Lady M).

Same's Llewelin setter bitch Elise (Loadstone ex Enid) whelped July 23, 1891, five bitches, by Lee R (Rodney ex Phyllis II.)

There is far more than usual activity in preparing puppies for the coming Derby.

It is among the probable events that some of Mr. E. B. Bishop's Irish setters may be at the field trials next year.

Mr. George T. Allender, of Watsonville, the well known kennel man and trainer of field dogs spent several days in the city last week.

We have a customer for a good water spaniel bitch. Any one knowing such for sale will confer a favor by notifying this office of that fact.

It will now be but a comparatively short time until the dogs may be put to work on the California quail—the gamest upland bird in America.

Mr. K. E. Meyer is bringing a brace of fine Llewelin setters to this State from the East. They may appear at the next field trials in this State.

The St. Bernard fancy will be well represented here at the next bench show if all the additions now looked to are consummated. The question is, to whom shall the honor belong of owing the best dog?

At San Francisco, July 16, Dr. Hitchcock's fox terrier bitch Fashion by Ebleton Veanvian—Vinette 3rd, visited J. B. Martin's Ebleton Shiner 14277 (Champion Ebleton, Rubicon—Champion Ebleton Brilliant.)

Mr. E. J. Holden, the clever actor of this city, now at Moroscos, is the owner of one of the finest collies in the city. The bitch has a pedigree which runs back to Roselyn Wilkes and is of the best blood of the Chestnut Hill kennels.

Mr. Karl E. Meyer has a grand great dane dog puppy eleven months old; stands 32 inches at the shoulders; steel blue color; grand in bone, strong, healthy, active and a good mover, which he offers for sale. Enquire at this office.

Specialty clubs seem to be about the proper thing in the kennel fancy. The English Setter Club, the Gordon Setter fanciers, the Irish Setter men, the Greyhound adherents, the Bull-dog fancy, the Spaniel clubs and various other specialty clubs are busy with the work of bringing their chosen breeds to the front. As a matter of fact all of the more prominent breeds are represented by informal classification. This is just and proper and has already been of much service to the fancy generally.

Mr. T. J. Watson, of this city, who for years has been a staunch supporter of the kennel interests, is now having his puppies Starlight and Alice Gladstone (Dan Gladstone—Miss Alice) fitted for the Derby which takes place at Bakersfield next January. Mr. Watson has had his share of ill luck and we trust that these puppies may mark a change for the better in his kennels.

Mr. J. P. Claybrough, of Birmingham, England, of Clabrough, Golcher & Co., recently arrived in the city and intends remaining for some time. He has recently visited the principal cities of the country in the interests of the latest products of his factory—the Clabrough hammerless, ejector shot gun. We were shown this gun by him and we are free to say that it is particularly noticeable for its simplicity and durability. Should anything happen at any time to interfere with its workings, any gunsmith could easily manufacture any part of it and replace it. We are inclined to believe that there are few, if any, better ejectors on the market. The Clabrough gun is too well known on this coast to need any commendation.

It is as near perfect as a gun can be made, strong, durable and effective as a trap or field piece. The well known sporting goods house of Clabrough, Golcher & Co. are making a specialty of these guns, but in their mammoth stock any gun in the market may be secured at bedrock prices.

There is no questioning the fact which the experience of every kennel man proves to be a demonstration that the time to exercise the greatest care of dogs is during the first six months of their existence. Frequently the bitch, owing perhaps to her pampered condition, fails to exercise that care which nature intended she should, and the puppies do not receive that care and attention that they otherwise would from her. Puppies very early in life demand a small amount of exercise and this should be extended to quite a run daily as they grow older. A regular morning exercise should be given them as soon as they are enabled to follow one about and never, except in cold or stormy weather, should this be neglected. Plenty of fresh air, moderate exercise with wholesome food is the best method for developing strength and insuring health. To let puppies become unhealthy for want of exercise is the rule and then begin a line of medicines is a sure way to reach unsatisfactory results. No one should be so cruel as to assume the care of a dog who cannot give him exercise. To confine them too closely and let them become cross and mangy for want of care is to prove their worst enemy. If you cannot care for a dog properly, do not possess one. They are too good and faithful to be allowed to suffer from neglect.

"What Brown is this?" asks the Fancier's Journal in a headline on copying our reference to Brown's dog that "pointed" the parrot and on the birds saying "you're a rascal" ever after refused to "point" birds. Since then almost every kennel man in the city has come into our sanctum with voluminous evidence, documentary and otherwise claiming to be the owner of this wonderfully sensitive dog. One avers that the dog took the aspersions on his character so to heart that he died of grief; another stated that his dog became reckless and concluded that as he had the name of a rascal that he might as well have the game, and that he took leave of his virtuous kennel and became a nocturnal wanderer, consorting with the mongrels of the street and finally went the way of all the wicked. Brown—that is the original and truthful Brown of this narrative, is still in the ring—slightly disfigured from the ravages of grief brought on by sorrowing over the untimely end of his dog. He comes into the office frequently, and we endeavor to cheer him up as best we can by preaching pure orthodox views to him regarding dogs that have been driven astray by thoughtless parrots untruthful and malicious assertions. If the Journal has any tracts of a comforting nature and will send them to Mr. Brown, in our care, we will see to it that they are safely delivered.

ROD.

A Sportsman's Love.

Sportsman winged by Cupid's dart
Said to the maid he loved, "My dear,
Your wiles have fast enshrined my heart
With lynx of steel, 'tis very clear.

"I quail to think of my sad lot,
My bitter never-ending woe;
Should my fawn dreaming come to naught
I think 'twould lay this buffalo.

"Heron my knees I do declare
I'd gladly, freely diver thee;
Owlet me all thy burdens bear—
Thy sor-row, share them all with me!

"You otter know how bad I feel,
To your sea-duck-tive arts a prey.
If you refuse, your heart is teal—
Say weasel wed, and name the day."

She smiled, the minks, and blushing, said,
"Think not that I woodchuck you over,
Knowing how badger heart has lied—
Besides, you'll make a bang-up plover!"

Mr. J. H. Smith and R. P. Jones succeeded in landing a large catch of rod cod at California City on Wednesday last.

All communications should reach us as early as possible on Tuesdays, to insure insertion in the current issue of our paper.

Excellent catches of the king fish are now being made in the bay. Lime Point and other places nearer Tiburon are the favorite grounds for them.

The rod cod fishing about the upper portion of the bay was never better than that presented during the week. On Wednesday last we noted some beauties taken at Lime Point, Arch Rock, and near old California City. The water was clear, the sky cloudy with a good southerly wind. These conditions are regarded as most favorable by all deep sea line fishermen.

Messrs. L. B. Adams, T. J. McKinney and G. F. McKinney of New York City, have been in the city for a week past, enjoying angling excursions about the bay, and trying their hand at deep sea fishing at Cordell Banks. They started on Wednesday last to spend a week trout fishing in the Klamath and other streams about Mt. Shasta. They intend visiting the game districts of Oregon and Washington before returning to the metropolis.

Wonders of Australia—Con luded.

The ordinary Australian pouched mammals belong to far less ancient types than the ornithorhynchus and echidna, but they, too, are very old in structure, though they have undergone an extraordinary separate evolution to fit them for the most diverse positions in life. Almost every main form of higher mammal (except the biggest ones) has, as it were, its analogue or representative among the marsupial fauna of the Australasian region fitted to fill the same niche in nature. For instance, in the blue-gum forests of New South Wales a small animal inhabits the trees, in form and aspect exactly like a flying squirrel. Nobody who was not a structural anatomical naturalist would ever for a moment dream of doubting its close affinity to the flying squirrels of the American woodlands. It has just the same general outline, just the same bushy tail, just the same rough arrangement of colors, and just the same expanded parachute-like membrane stretching between the fore and hind limbs. Why should this be so? Clearly because both animals have independently adapted themselves to the same mode of life under the same general circumstances. Natural selection, acting upon unlike original types, but in like conditions, has produced in the end very similar results in both cases. Still when we come to examine the more intimate underlying structure of the two animals, a profound fundamental difference at once exhibits itself. The one is distinctly a true squirrel, a rodent of the rodents, externally adapted to an arboreal existence; the other is equally a true phalanger, a marsupial of the marsupials, which has independently undergone on his own account very much the same adaptation, for very much the same reasons. Just so a dolphin looks externally very like a fish, in head and tail and form and movement; its flippers closely resemble fins; and nothing about it seems to differ very markedly from the outer aspect of a shark or a codfish. But, in reality, it has no gills and no swim-bladder; it lays no eggs; it does not own one truly fish-like organ. It breathes air, it possesses lungs, it has warm blood, it suckles its young; in heart and brain and nerves and organization it is a thoroughgoing mammal, with an acquired resemblance to the fishy form, due entirely to mere similarity in place of residence.

Running hastily through the chief marsupial developments, one may say that the wombats are pouched animals that take the place of rabbits or marmots in Europe, and resemble them both in burrowing habits and more or less in shape, which closely approaches the familiar and ungraceful guinea-pig outline. The vulpine phalanger does duty for a fox; the fat and sleepy little dromouse phalanger takes the place of a European dormouse. Both are so ridiculously like the analogous animals of the larger continents that the colonists always call them, in perfect good faith, by the familiar names of the old-country creatures. The koala poses as a small bear; the opossum answers to the raccoons of America. The pouched badgers explain themselves at once by the very name, like the *Platynta*, the *Pinchwife*, the *Brainsicks* and the *Carleesses* of the Restoration comedy. The "native rabbit" of Swan River is a rabbit-like bandicoot; the pouched ant-eater similarly takes the place of the true ant-eaters of other continents. By way of carnivores, the *Tesmanian devil* is a fierce and savage marsupial analogue of the American wolverine; a smaller species of the same type usurps the name and place of the marten; and the dog-headed *Thylacinus* is in form and figure precisely like a wolf or a jackal. The pouched weasels are very weasel-like; the kangaroo-rats and kangaroo-mice run the true rats and mice a close race in every particular. And it is worth notice, in this connection, that the one marsupial family which would compete with higher American life, the opossums, are really, so to speak, the monkey development of the marsupial race. They have opposable thumbs, which make their feet almost into hands; they have prehensile tails, by which they hang from branches in true monkey fashion; they lead an arboreal omnivorous existence; they feed off fruits, birds' eggs, insects and roots; and altogether they are just active, cunning, intelligent, tree-haunting marsupial spider-monkeys.

Australia has, also, one still more ancient denizen than any of these, a living fossil of the very oldest sort, a creature of wholly immemorial and primitive antiquity. The story of its discovery teems with the strangest romance of natural history. To those who could appreciate the facts of the case it was just as curious and just as interesting as though we were now to discover somewhere in an unknown island or an African oasis some surviving mammoth, some belated megatherium, or some gigantic and misshapen liassic saurian. Imagine the extinct animals about which we read suddenly appearing before our dazzled eyes in a tropical ramble, and one can faintly conceive the delight and astonishment of naturalists at large when the barramunda first "swam into their ken" in the rivers of Queensland. To be sure, in size and shape this "extinct fish," still living and grunting quietly in our midst, is comparatively insignificant beside the "dragons of the prime" immortalized in a famous stanza by Tennyson; but to the true enthusiast, size is nothing; and the barramunda is just as much a marvel and a monster as the *Atlantosaurus* himself would have been if he had suddenly walked upon the stage of time, dragging fifty feet of lizard-like tail in a train behind him. And this is the plain story of that marvelous discovery of a "missing link" in our own pedigree which Australia has preserved for us.

In the oldest secondary rocks of Britain and elsewhere there occur in abundance the teeth of a genus of ganoid fishes known as the *Ceratodi*. (I apologize for ganoid, though it is not a swear word). These teeth reappear from time to time in several subsequent formations, but at last slowly die out altogether; and, of course, all naturalists concluded that the creature to which they belonged had died out also, and was long since numbered with the dodo and the mastodon. The idea that a *Ceratodus* could still be living, far less that it formed an important link in the development of all the higher animals, could never for a moment have occurred to anybody. As well expect to find a paleolithic man quietly chipping flints on a Pacific atoll, or to discover the ancestor of all horses on the isolated and crag-enriched summit of Roraima, as to unearth a real live *Ceratodus* from a modern estuary.

In 1870, however, Mr. Krefft took away the "breath of scientific Europe" by informing it that he had found the extinct ganoid swimming about as large as life, and six feet long, without the faintest consciousness of its own scientific importance, in a river of Queensland at the present day. The unsophisticated aborigines knew it as barramunda; the almost equally ignorant white settlers called it, with irreverent and unfilial contempt, the fat-head. On further examination, however, the despised barramunda proved to be a connecting link of primary rank between the oldest surviving group of fishes and the lowest air-breathing animals like the frogs and salamanders. Though a true fish, it leaves its native streams at night, and sets out on a foraging expedition after vegetable food in the neighboring woodlands. There it browses on myrtle-leaves and grasses, and otherwise be-

haves itself in a manner wholly unbecoming its piscine antecedents and aquatic education. To fit it for this strange amphibious life, the barramunda has both lungs and gills; it can breathe either air or water at will, or, if it chooses, the two together. Though covered with scales, and most fish-like in outline, it presents points of anatomical resemblance both to salamanders and lizards; and, as a connecting bond between the North American mudfish on the one hand and the wonderful lepidosiren on the other, it forms a true member of the long series by which the higher animals generally trace their descent from a remote race of marine ancestors. It is very interesting, therefore, to find that this living fossil link between fish and reptiles should have survived only in the fossil continent, Australia. Everywhere else it has long ages since been beaten out of the field by its own more developed amphibian descendants; in Australia alone it still drags on a lonely existence as the last relic of an otherwise long-forgotten and extinct family.

With Rod and Reel.

SAN FRANCISCO.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—During the past three weeks it has been my good fortune to have enjoyed the beauties of the surroundings and the splendid sport afforded by the trout streams of northern California. A party of three made arrangements and started for Shovel creek on the fifth of the month. Bill, Henry and I talked of little else for some time before our departure, and certainly no three persons ever derived more pleasure in contemplating a visit to the mountains than we did. Every preparation was finally complete and we were whirled away on our long talked-of outing. Our way up the valley was a pleasant one; true, the weather was so warm that we thought we had struck an entirely different world from that which is afforded to this city. Here one may live for a year, as I had done, without getting away from the confines of the city, and in that time almost forget the real heat of the sunshine of summer and be in a condition to be thoroughly surprised at the wonderful change which is presented by the climate of the Sacramento valley. Marysville, Chico and Red Bluff are surrounded by large fields of golden stubble which glistened in the sunshine with here and there a large spreading oak whose gnarled trunks supported a wealth of spreading branches, thick heavy and green with foliage, casting commodious shades which looked cool and inviting from the hot and dusty coaches of the train as we sped by.

Here and there we noticed flocks of quail sailing away from the train at either hand and as we looked at the thick tangled corps along the water ways we rejoiced that they had such effectual cities of refuge to which to flee when danger threatened. We fell in with a number of gentlemen, some from this city others from Sacramento, who were bent on a search for pleasure in the hills of this state and in Oregon, and passing the time as sportsmen are wont to do when out on such excursions, the hours were materially shortened as well as being pleasantly improved. It was on the morning of the third day after leaving the city that we threw ourselves on our own resources and cut loose from our base of supplies, being careful to take a goodly supply with us, and started out for camp life in good earnest. The fishing in Shovel Creek was in some respects not up to our anticipations; true, we caught trout, plenty of them, but there was not that excitement about it that we had hoped to find, for the trout were, as a rule, too small to suit our fancy.

Indeed, I am sure that this region does not abound in the big fellows of which we are wont to hear so much about from our friends who are professional enlargers upon the size of the trout taken by them with hook and line. I am ready to believe almost any story about the number of trout taken in any of the streams of this region, for more eager and voracious little fellows never took the fly than those to be found here. At times one would draw in two and sometimes even three at one cast, and if one had more hooks on their line, I do not doubt but that there would be a fish on every one of them.

The second day while wandering back from the stream and up some distance from camp, I caught the odor of smoke curling through the trees, and was led from a sense of curiosity to know who our neighbors were, and, on investigation, found them to be a party of four from this city who, like ourselves, were out for an extended outing. They had been in camp for some days, and had already become imbued with the idea of moving farther up the country. They were all good-spirited, jovial young fellows, and that evening visited our camp, where we smoked the pipe of peace and agreed to become fellow-travelers to the somewhat distant and far-famed Fall river.

Next day after dinner we set out over the rough and broken way, all well mounted for the stream. We no doubt would have excited the curiosity of our friends could they have seen us on our mounts, each carrying his camp accoutrements and outfit of arms and other necessary paraphernalia of camp life. But we were comfortably fixed had we been mountaineers instead of being the set of varied green-horns from the city. Do you know how very tired and weary one gets in riding horseback in the mountains when unused to the saddle? I can see my companions now as they preceded me sitting in all positions imaginable on their horses, changing about, constantly seeking some position which would give them a moment's rest, and finally in sheer disgust dismounting and trying if some rest could not be found in walking, but how soon this change became tiresome! The heavy outing shoes would wear our feet to the quick and the deprecatory remarks were frequent and not always of a nature, I fear, to be welcome to refined ears.

Our journey was through some of the grandest scenery that I have ever beheld. The rocks, the great pines and the general presentation of the mountain scenery was of such a character as to absorb the attention of every lover of nature. The second half of our journey, which was completed on the second day, was full of interest, and we enjoyed it to a man. About four o'clock in the afternoon one of our party sighted a small black bear and it was unfortunate for poor brain, for a lucky—I had been almost tempted to say an accidental shot from Mr. E. J. Wilson's heavy Winchester repeating rifle laid him low. Aside from sighting a number of deer, none of which were secured, our journey was without special incident.

I find that I have now strung out this letter to so great a length that I will not have room to speak of our trout fishing in Fall River in this one, but must leave that subject for a subsequent one. Suffice it to say that we there found that for which we had been longing—big trout and plenty of them.

ANGLER.

Some men in this world have the natural gift of invention tempered strongly by humane thoughts. J. A. McKerron the world-famed horse boot manufacturer deserves to take first rank among those noble individuals. Since the first day he saw his favorite "the horse," strike the delicate cords of his limbs and injure the strong tendons he set about to devise some means to prevent it. His "Scotch" persistency and patience were great aids to his inventive talent, and in a few years he had his horse boots in use in all the leading stables in America, and his business has been on the increase ever since he fastened the first scalper on the hoof of a trotter. In Australia, Europe, Japan, China, Hawaiian Islands, South America, Canada, Mexico, and all over the United States his name is known among horsemen. He did not stop at the boots either; in his travels around race tracks on the park and in the great highways of this State, the spectacle of logging and pulling horses with their mouth trops excited his sympathy, and he set about getting up a controlling, educating bit that would be humane and take the place of the cruel devices of other makers. He has just accomplished his object and had the bit patented. From personal trial we know it to be a complete success and give perfect control of the horse at all times without lacerating the mouth or causing him unnecessary pain. It is well made, nickel-plated, easy to adjust, and when once seen will be quickly appreciated by horsemen as all the other inventions of this gentleman have been.

TRESPASSES.

Many of the readers of this paper think that because Mr. L. J. Rose has sold his horses in training, he will abandon everything connected with the turf. This I do not deem true, as Mr. Rose is constantly making additions to his stock of mares. He has now about thirty as good mares and fillies as anyone has outside of Palo Alto, and will be found among the breeders of highly prized yearlings. Two-year-old performers are what everybody is in search of; and Argyle is a horse that gets them from all classes of mares. The Rosemeade paddocks may not gain as high prices for their gallopers as they did for their trotters, but the difference will be in the profits, as gallopers are sold at yearlings, thus throwing all the expense of development upon the purchaser. The cost of handling and working young trotters cuts off a good deal of the profits.

Capt. Ben Harris black colt Acorn by Sevenoaks, whose illness from blood-poisoning we reported about two months ago, looked as though he must succumb to the inevitable, about the time the fire-crackers were going off for Independence Day. Within the last month, however, under the able guardianship of Chas. W. Olney, he has rounded-out and begun to take an interest in the affairs of this world. He was a great yearling in 1890, and bade fair to give Freedom a lively contest for the two-year-old events of this year, but in May he was taken sick and, by July, he was so badly off that he had to be hauled into town in an ambulance. Last Friday he was taken out to the Villa Stables and, while I do not expect him to come about in time for this year's races, he is certainly so far recovered as to enable us to predict for him a creditable campaign next year.

"The oldest inhabitant" has never seen nor even contemplated such a trotting boom as California has on her this year. Over two hundred horses at work on the San Jose track and twice as many more at the other tracks throughout the State. Nor does the wonder exist numerically alone, for the quality is as remarkable as the quantity. It begins to look as though California, instead of being behind Kentucky and New York in the production of trotters was making a very bold bid for first place in the contest for national supremacy.

The California horses at the East seem to be constantly improving. Take Notice has won at St. Paul, Homer at Saratoga and Espiritu Santo at Chicago, while Santiago has won several times at the latter place. Nero is a better colt than Homer and has been improving considerably of late. He is nearly due to win. The only really good ones that have done nothing since their arrival at the East, are Mr. Harper's Hotspur and Mr. Kerr's Herald, both of which won fast races from good company before leaving here; and I look for them to earn brackets before long. At short distances there are plenty of horses that can beat Hotspur but, above a mile and a half the son of Joe Daniels is almost invincible.

The two gallopers matched to run mile heats in harness at the Oakland track during the Golden Gate Fair, are now to be seen at the Bay District track every morning and taking their work fairly. That will be a great betting race when the eventful race comes around.

The defeat of the Derby winner, Common, by the Two Thousand Guineas' winner of last year, Surefoot, does not occasion much comment among racing men. The Great Eclipse Stakes at Sandown, is a race which is run at weight for age and the three-year-olds do not beat the four-year-olds under those conditions more than about once in seven times. The defeat of the Flying Dutchman for the Gold Cup at Doncaster in 1850 was one of those exceptional cases. It led up to a match for £2000 a side, over the same distance of ground (two miles) and the Flying Dutchman whipped the little brown fellow all to pieces. The year 1880 was an exception to this rule likewise, when both Bend d'Or and Robert the Devil, then three years old, beat Sir Bevis, Charibert, Odogan, Visconti, Exeter and all the four-year-old Derby and St. Leger horses of the previous year except Wheel of Fortune and Rayon d'Or. Foxhall's great reputation rests upon the fact that he won both the Cesarewitch and Cambridgehire as a three-year-old, carrying in the latter race eight pounds above his weight for age, while Bend d'Or and Robert the Devil, each of whom carried six pounds above the scale, ran unplaced. Robert the Devil had won the Cesarewitch as a three-year-old, carrying exactly his weight for age, conceding 12 pounds to Cipolatti and 32 pounds to The Star, all the same age as himself. Foxhall's victory is the more remarkable from the fact that he conceded two pounds to the five-year-old Chippendale and 16 pounds to Fiddler and won by twelve lengths from Chippendale and fifteen from the son of Preakness and Musio.

Speaking of Fiddler, who afterwards became a capital performer at five years, reminds me to say something in contrast of the favorite American stallions against those of England. There was never a day, while Iroquois was in England, that he could not have run over and killed Fiddler. Yet to-day Fiddler is standing at \$500 the season, while Iroquois (who has already got some really good ones) is at the public service for the comparatively low price of \$100. I have an idea, however, that if Huron, Tammany, Addie, Carteret, Dictum, Josie M., Julius Sax and Laura Doxey, perform as well in the fall as they have done in the spring, his figures will be raised to \$150 or perhaps \$200.

There is a horse standing in Kentucky that, if he is anything at all in the way of individuality, ought to get some good ones before long. This is Rotherhill, own brother to Petrarch, winner of the St. Leger of 1876. He is by Lord Clifden out of Laura by Orlando, out of Torment by Alarm. Laura not only produced Rotherhill, who is one of the dual sires of St. Gatien, who made the dead heat with Harvester for the Derby of 1884; and Petrarch, the St. Leger winner of 1876, but she was the dam of that favorite Australian stallion Protomartyr, whose get were victorious at all distances. I should breed to Rotherhill with a good deal of confidence, for he is an inbred Touchstone, with annexed lines of Melbourne, Venison, Defence, Dr. Syntax and Voltaire, the latter strain being through Volley, an own sister to Voltigeur. Lord Clifden, taking the St. Leger running as a test at three years old, surpasses every sire of the last fifty years but Stockwell. This shows the following winners of Doncaster's great autumnal race:

STOCKWELL	DAM	LORD CLIFDEN	DAM
1880 St. Albans	Bribery	1870 Hawthornden	B'oy Elink
1881 Collier On	Harlot	1872 Wenlock	Mineral
1882 The Marquis	Cinzella	1876 Petrarch	Laura
1884 Blair Athol	B'k Bonny	1878 Jannette	Ohevisance
1886 Lord Lyon	Paradigm		
1887 Achievement	Paradigm		

The above sires Stockwell and Lord Clifden, are the only two whose get won the St. Leger more than three times. Irish Birdcatcher's get won it three times and the get of five other sires won it twice since 1830, as appears from the following table:

CAMEL	VOLTAIRE	MELBOURNE
1834 Touchstone	1838 Charles XII	1846 Sir Tatton Sykes
1840 Launcelot	1850 Voltigeur	1853 West Austr'an
TOUCHSTONE	IRISH BIRDCATCHER	BLAIR ATHOL
1848 Surplice	1845 The Baron	1875 Craig Millar
1861 Newminster	1854 Kt. St. George	1877 Silvio
	1866 Warlock	

In the above tables, Stockwell makes the greatest showing because his get won it six times, while his son Blair Athol got two winners; and his daughter Chevisance (sister to Lord Lyon and Achievement) was the dam of Jannette, who also won the Oaks. Next to Stockwell, comes Lord Clifden with four and then comes Irish Birdcatcher with three; and he was the paternal grandsire of Stockwell and "don't you forget it." Touchstone is a more significant figure in this matter than first appears on the surface. He not only got Surplice and Newminster but he also got the dams of The Marquis and West Australian; and likewise the grand dams (on the dam's side) of Hawthornden and Silvio. His son Orlando was the sire of Imperieuse, who won it in 1857; and another of his sons, Paragon, was the sire of the dams of Lord Lyon and Achievement. Again Petrarch was out of a daughter of Orlando, and Rayon d'Or's dam was by Ambrose, another son of Touchstone. The most surprising thing in this connection, is that Launcelot, Touchstone's own brother, should have been such a good performer and yet not figure in the pedigree of any English or French performer of any great note. A similar distinction, although to a less degree, is noticeable between Voltigeur and his brother, Barnum. The latter got Fandango, however, who won several important races under the very top weights.

I have always believed in the importation of St. Leger winners, in preference to those that have won the Derby, for the reason that the former is the longer distance; and that we are likely, therefore, to derive a more durable class of horses from such importations. The St. Leger winners imported to the United States in the past sixty years have been Margrave, who won it in 1832; Mango in 1837; the Knight of St. George 1854; Rayon d'Or in 1879; and Iroquois in 1881, although the latter colt was foaled in the State of Pennsylvania, to begin with. Against these five winners of the St. Leger we have imported in the same space of time four winners of the Derby, Priam, St. Giles, Iroquois and St. Blaise. Blue Gown, who won the Derby of 1868, died at sea while on his way to America, as also did Ossian, winner of the St. Leger of 1883. My own is that every first-class breeding farm should have in its stables a winner of either the Two Thousand Guineas, the Derby or the Leger. Of course there is no objection to purchasing a winner of the Goodwood Stakes, Cesarewitch or Cambridgehire, providing always that he carried his weight for age in the race. I would as soon have an American Suburban winner as anything else for a sire provided he carried above his weight for age; and that is why I am so sanguine of Salvador as a sire.

The Blood Horse Association has appointed a committee to report a speed programme for the Fall meeting, and I predict it will be an attractive one, although I have borne no part in its compilation. I should have suggested a five or six furlong dash for maiden two-year-olds, with penalties of three pounds for such as had run second twice; five pounds for such as had run second three times; and seven pounds for those that had run second four or more times. I should have suggested a dash of nine furlongs for maiden three-year-olds, with conditions similar to those above given. In looking over the lists of entries for the last meeting I find thirty-one two-year-olds and twenty three-year-olds to start in races conditioned as above, besides some in the dark division that have never yet been trained or nominated. With this sort of foundation to begin upon, the directors ought to be able to get out a programme not altogether devoid of interest to the public.

The difficulty of obtaining lucrative engagements for horses after they become five years old, I think could be upset by the fixing of an annual stake of \$20 nomination and \$30 extra for starters, to run one mile under the following conditions. Weights 14 lbs. above scale for all that have won and not been beaten since January 1st. Horses beaten three times to be allowed 3 lbs.; four times, 5 lbs.; five times, 7 lbs.; and six or more times, 10 lbs. I can figure up nineteen horses eligible to this race that are now in this State, with a good fighting chance for old Tycoon and Hotspur should they get back from the East in time to take a hand in the game. Surely there must be some here and in Oregon which I have overlooked, enough in all to insure a good race.

The California horses at the East have done well during the week, Homer having won so easily that there was nothing able to urge him to his speed. Now or Never was second and Come to Taw third, so that the Palo Alto colt was in more than ordinarily good company. Guido won at St. Paul with the Kentucky Derby winner Kingman, third in the race. Umattila by Tom Bowling out of Spokane's dam was a winner at this meeting. She is bred and owned in Montana. Those that ran second on Monday were Racine at Saratoga, with that fast sprinter Madstone in front of him; Gold Dollar with Tarquin ahead of him, at the same place. At the Hawthorne track, Chicago, that fast horse G. W. Cook defeated Geraldine at six furlongs, Nero running unplaced in the same race. Cook has beaten Racine twice, and his defeat of Geraldine does not surprise me at all. Rinfax has not raced of late and is probably awaiting his turn at the grindstone.

When it comes down to a desperate slash at a record by a trotter, commend me to Fannie Wilcox, a daughter of Jerome Eddy, who went out of the season of 1890 with a record of 2:22½ and has already out it down to 2:20½ at Hartford, Conn. She will go into the teens before the hickory nuts get ripe. We are glad of this because Jerome Eddy has been put down, by very able critics, too, as a failure in the stud.

The Canadian Sportsman is authority for the statement that Sir George Chetwynd is occupying the editorial chair of this paper. No one has called me by the endearing title of "me lud" as yet. If Bub Ingersoll, whose chronic misunderstanding with Divine Providence has given him a world-wide reputation, was as denunciatory of Dodd as he is of God, I should not wonder at it.

Mr. Giulio Valensin of Pleasanton, one of the most eminent trotting-horse breeders in this State, has gone to Europe.

Great men often have ignoble relations. I am reminded of this by the sale of Flatbush for \$35 at auction last week. He is an own brother to Firezzi, for whom I should not deem \$10,000 an extravagant price, notwithstanding her racing days are nearly ended.

Chesapeake, the four-year-old brother to Potomac, is something of a weight carrier himself. He beat a field of four opponents at Jerome Park, last week, six furlongs in 1:16 with 130 lbs. up, conceding 40 lbs. to Oragense, 22 to Sobu, 23 to Correction and 43 to Rheingold. It is a great pity that so well bred a colt and such an excellent performer, should have been "added to the list."

Ool. Thornton's bay filly Lisette, by Sir Modred out of Lizzie Dunbar ran second to Mr. D. D. Wither's Trill filly for the Colleen Stakes at Jerome Park on the 21st ult., being beaten a very short head. She is nearly due to win.

The famous trotting mare Leopard Rose, with a record of 2:15½ has been booked to Allerton for next year.

The handicap at Fresno contains ten names with the weights apportioned by Secretary Reuck, as follows:

Almont.....122	Terry.....118	Alfaretta.....110
Kylo.....120	Capt. Al.....115	Will Win.....110
Sinfax.....118	Gladstir.....115	Mero.....105
	Lady Gwen, 95	

The above scale looks to me very favorable to the chances of the three-year-olds, although Almont should be heard from with 122. He was a good three-year-old and won five good races last year besides being second three times. He has raced none this year, and should be a very good horse if fit to gallop at all. Sinfax is another colt that has had the benefit of a rest, but if Kylo is the same horse that won the Spokane Derby, he should be able to pull off the prize without much difficulty. Our fancy in handicaps generally looks toward the middle weight, 110 to 115 lbs., but a mile is too far for the four given above with that class of weights. We shall therefore look for the top-weighted quartette, Almont, Kylo, Sinfax and Terry, to furnish the three placed horses, and for the winner my preference would be one of the two first named.

Mrs. Searles-Hopkins' death will occasion little or no lamentation in San Francisco where she was known only to the rich. She may have done a great deal that was charitable and good, but I never happened to hear of it. She went to Massachusetts to live because she openly avowed her dislike of Californians. She was then the widow of old Mark Hopkins, a good old man who toiled unceasingly and never had a day's real enjoyment in his life. There she met Mr. Searles and, there is no prohibition in the Constitution of the United States against a man's marrying his grandmother, she led the callow youth to the altar.

To-day, with all her vast possessions, she can only occupy a little mound no larger than the one I shall fill when I come to lay down the harness of this work-day world. Her castle on California street is empty—as was her own life. Contrast her use of wealth with that of her first husband's two business associates—Leland Stanford and Charles Crocker. The former has nearly completed an institution where the poor man's son can study anything that will fit him for a useful life; and where the discipline of poverty in boyhood will prove the incentive to study in youth and to power in years of maturity. The other has built and furnished, only one block from where I live, a house where respectable aged people can live in peace when no longer able to work. But they were men who understood the value of money.

The great castle with its myriads of empty windows, from which no smiling baby's face ever looked out at the passer-by, has no story to tell beyond the prosy recital of just so much bullion accumulated and spent in building castles that were never homes. The Kindergartens and other works of Christian charity that adorn this city, will keep Mrs. Stanford's memory green when Mrs. Hopkins is forgotten; and the scores of aged recipients of Charles Crocker's far-seeing charity, will remember the genial old iron master of Mishawaka when the name of poor plodding old "Uncle Mark" has faded into a shadowy tradition.

I had a pleasant call from Ool. Harry I. Thornton last Wednesday. He had just returned from the Rancho del Paso, where he saw Mr. Haggin's new purchase, Torso, which he describes as a dark bay horse with very heavy legs and good feet. But Salvador is the gem of the harem according to the Colonel's description. He has taken on flesh and thickened out into a grand-looking horse of the Stockwell type, and as big a horse, for his height, as can be found between the two oceans. Col. Thornton admires Sir Modred as much as I do, but says that, on this occasion, he must yield the palm to Salvador whom he considers the handsomest horse that has yet tramped California's soil. I hope his prestige on the turf will be equalled by his achievements as a sire. He carries the blood of England's greatest sires, Touchstone, Stockwell, Whisker, Priam and Blacklock, and is inbred to Glencoe. In addition to that, his third dam is Levity, the best of all American broodmares.

George Van Gorden, Superintendent of the San Simeon rancho, paid us a friendly call last Wednesday. He describes the young stock on the farm as the best lot yet produced there. The San Simeon rancho has some good mares and needs an equally good stallion to mate with them.

The following amounts were won by two-year-olds, the get of the English stallions hereafter named, during the year 1890. The figures after the horse's names denotes the number of winning performers representing them:

STALLION	WINNER OF	HIS SIRE	AMT
Bend d'Or 7.....	Derby 1880.....	Doncaster.....	\$11,800
Petrarch 10.....	St. Leger 1876.....	L'd Clifden.....	8,000
Charibert 12.....	2,000 Guineas.....	Thormanby.....	8,500
Isonomy 6.....	Goodw'd Cup 1879.....	Sterling.....	35,400
Energy 2.....	2000 Guineas.....	Sterling.....	35,000
St. Simon 7.....	Goodw'd Cup 1884.....	Galopin.....	30,000
Marden 9.....	Hermitt.....	28,000
Barcelaine 8.....	North'b'd Plate.....	Solon.....	27,000

These amounts look small beside the winnings of Potomac, Strathmore, Ambulance, Russell, Reukon, Sallie McClelland, Palestine, but as all forfeits in England are paid in cash, while in America a man goes about for years with papers in his pockets for which he would gladly accept thirty cents on the dollar, I think the actual earnings of the stallions above named are quite as large as those of Onondaga, Strathmore, St. Blaise, Hindoo and Powhatan. I am for racing on a cash basis. HIDALGO.

SCENES AT THE BAY DISTRICT.

Few of the Great Horses Domiciled There.

These bright days have a charm for all lovers of fine trotting and pacing horses. The merchant, the book-keeper, the mechanic, the artisan and the banker all go to their daily duties reluctantly when the news of a good day's trotting is advertised in the papers. Every admirer of a good horse, be rich or poor, feels as if he ought to be there too. There is a magnetism about horse racing that draws a man away from all the petty annoyances of life and lifts him for a time above his surroundings. The warm blood courses through his veins; his eyes dance with delight; his heart seems to stand still as he watches the equine actors, guided by master hands move around the turns and into the homestretch. He does not think of where he is, for his mind is wholly concentrated on the animated scene before him, and, as nearer and nearer the wire the contestants come, the greater and greater becomes his anxiety to see which will win. After the wire is passed he breathes easier and feels as though his pent-up feelings must find expression, and as his tongue becomes loosened he recounts every movement of the horses to his nearest neighbor. We have all been there and even as we sit on the porch of the Bay District Track watching Hickok, Oglet, Dustin, Goldsmith, Babb, Woods, Simpson, Farrell, Cassidy, Fieldwick, Dexter, and a number of others working out their trotters last Tuesday, we could not help wishing that all our readers were with us. These "rehearsals" as witnessed by visitors, horse owners and interested horsemen. In looking around we noticed a number of familiar names, J. McCord of Sacramento, owner of Mary Lou, Tom Benton and others, S. H. Stranbe of Fresno, the owner of "Unio" and the great Poplar Grove Farm, Gilbert Tompkins, proprietor of the Souther Farm, Frank Burke of La Grasta, P. J. Murphy of Rancho Marguerite, Thos. Clark of Springville, Ventura county, Geo. A. Wiley, Superintendent of the Cook Stock Farm, Jesse Potter, Superintendent for the old famed firm of Miller & Lux, Harry Agnew of Hillsdale, Santa Clara county, Capt. Ben. Harris, J. Doane, John McCord, J. A. McKerron, Wm. Lyle, Frank Malone, A. Rozales, A. T. Hatch, Chas. S. Neal, Adolph Spreckles, J. Roswell, Louis Muller, and a number of others whose faces are always to be seen at this resort previous to the races.

The horses being "worked out" were the pick of the State, and as a number of those who were watching them were taking notes for future meetings, it would be unfair to give the public any information by which they might be tempted to win or lose money. The best time to judge the horse trotters is after they have trotted the first few races. These preliminary trials, although demonstrating the ability of the well-bred youngsters, count for naught when the actual racing begins, so far as time is concerned. A walk around the stables where the bays, blacks, browns and chestnuts were standing, many of them blanketed waiting for their turn to "step into the ring," was one that a visitor could prolong for hours, if so inclined. In the private boxes, as Orrin A. Hickok's stables are called, stood a string of trotters that represented nearly all the leading families on this coast. Peep o' Day by Dawn, Emma Steitz by Mountain Boy is a very handsome chestnut four-year-old colt that seems to "keep a growin'" and moving faster every day. Mr. Hickok will not give him record this year.

In the next stall is the genial trainer's pet, a chestnut gelding by Whips. The way this erratic, yet sensible youngster goes to trotting and the ease with which he is controlled by him is very good evidence that when there is a chance for a first-class finely-built youngster will be in it.

Stamboul, 2:11, and his attendant, Sam, seem inseparable, and as this "dandy of the turf" watches and poses for his leading master, one could almost see that this pair of brown-tinted beauties knew each other. Stamboul has been so often described, that it would be a waste of words to try to do more. Suffice it to say, Stamboul is a better and a faster mare to-day than he ever was in his life.

Mount Hood, by Eros, 2:29 (by Electioneer), is a very quick moving brown stallion, and in this respect he resembles all of his sire's progeny. He is a well-built handsome brown, and looks to Fred. Talbot.

Guide, 2:24, by Director, out of Imogene by Norwood 522, a remarkably strong-limbed, large-boned, well proportioned filly, and unless he meets with some misfortune, his owner Mr. A. T. Hatch will see 2:20 opposite his pet stallion's name this fall. In his gait Guide is a Director, he needs no high recommendation.

Prince Warwick will not appear this year. Mr. Hickok says he had to let up on him. This is a great disappointment, for this son of Alcoa was showing some wonderful stunts and the chances for him mowing down a field of trotters this year were very favorable.

The Steinways which we have so often mentioned that are of the old flea-bitten grey mare Bloomfield Maid, are the agents that draw many a visitor, besides their owner, the genial Jesse Potter. These youngsters will also demonstrate in any way a worth as a sire this year. Speaking of Steinway, we are informed that there are some youngsters by him on various tracks in this State that will make a strong bid to near Derby's mark this year.

There is a three-year-old filly by that mighty Wilkes of the title, Guy Wilkes, 2:15, that will in another year take a close beside Hazel Wilkes and Lillian Wilkes. We refer to a three-year-old mare which belongs to Adolph Spreckles and is out of Gracie S., a daughter of Speculation, and the way she moves down the homestretch causes Mr. Hickok to say that he has hold of something that sets an electric thrill of joy to his heart when he tosses her head and starts the wire.

Wm. Fieldwick, the careful trainer who for many years was at Orrin A. Hickok and gained a world wide reputation for his patient manner in handling St. Julien, 2:11, has a very fine 2:19, working in colts, a May Boy three-year-old and a handsome chestnut mare belonging to Mr. Treacher that will be admitted within the charmed circle in a few weeks.

Over in the row of stalls that are known as the "Polo Alto" also, are a number of choice representatives of the Wilkes family that would attract attention on any race track in the world. They are from the famous San Mateo Stock Farm, and the proprietor, Wm. Corbett, has in John A. Goldsmith

one of the most successful trainers and drivers of the age. Ever since his arrival on this coast his long list of triumphs has drawn more attention to his worth and capabilities than columns of articles which he modestly declines to have published. He is just recovering from his protracted illness and has to exercise great care for fear he may be confined to his home again.

The first horse in the row of stalls is the large chestnut stallion Benamout 2:25 by Le Grande out of an Arbuton mare. This splendid specimen of the Le Grande family belongs to Jas. Donnelly, of Oak Grove, as he is very promising he has been aided to the string.

In the next stall, standing quietly while the attendant was rubbing his ebony skin was Macley, a splendid two-year-old by Sabie Wilkes 2:18 out of Mmie Comet 2:23 by Nutwood 600, second dam Black Bettie by Sportsman (son of David Hill, Jr.) out of a St. Clair mare. He is a game looking colt and has all the fine points that breeders are looking for, strong limbs, good barrel, fine neck and head, splendid shoulders, arms, gaskins, hooks and knees, hard looking well shaped hoofs and a disposition that is kindness itself. He has a few white hairs in the forehead, near front heel and coronet white and both hind ankles are also white. It is said that he is one of the finest gaited colts a man ever looked at, and from his appearance and breeding we would not be surprised if he was.

The Guy Wilkes filly, Una Wilkes, record 2:25, at four years of age, is a very stylish looking mare even if she has grown and filled out greatly since we last saw her: her hind flinty legs, fine sloping shoulders, short back and strong coupling are requisites which indicate that she is an "all-day mare," as she is as speedy as ever, we think she will make a leap into the 2:20 list before the rains begin to come. She is a sister to Hazel Wilkes 2:20 at four years old, and this should be a recommendation enough. Her dam Blasen, will soon be counted among the great broodmares. She is by Arbuton, second dam Nancy by Gen Taylor, the Pilot Jr. of the Pacific.

The standard pacing four-year-old filly Alanna was next inspected. She is a nice shade of bay; as she paced a trial mile in 2:25 last year, it would be difficult to tell where she will stop the watch this fall. She is also by the old horse and her dam, Molly D. 2:27, by Winthrop, is the granddam of Freedom 2:29, second dam Fanny Fern (dam of Molly Drew 2:27, Balkan 2:29 and Fred Arnold 2:23) by Jack Hawkins. The side wheelers will be side tracked when Alanna gets a move on her.

Ben Ali, the large bay gelding by Geo. M. Patchen Jr., that was bought out of a band of horses from the Haggin ranch looks and trots as if he has no use for his record of 2:22. He will get into the teens as he grows older, perhaps he will hit this fall.

The bay mare Sister V 2:18, is one of the gems of the collection. She is now six years of age and was sired by the phenomenal sire Sidney, out of Nettie Lambert (dam of Valensin 2:25) by John Nelson. This steadfast time mowing trotter looks better than she ever did, and can lower her record if asked.

The chestnut filly Vida Wilkes by Guy Wilkes 2:15, that got her wonderful record of 2:22 last year as a two year old, looks larger, stronger and more rangy than she did then. She is a perfect picture and if she does not knock holes into her record this fall, we will be much mistaken. One could hardly be made to believe that this well-developed mare is the one that everyone cheered so enthusiastically as she passed under the wire so triumphantly.

Rupe, the large, stout-limbed, brown colt that added 2:16 to his name as a three year old last year, moves like a piece of machinery. It is no wonder both Messrs. Corbett and Goldsmith are proud of this son of Guy Wilkes and Sabie Hayward; no doubt the former gentleman regrets selling this handsome matron to the Allen Farm since he sees what a grand producing matron she is. Although not only the dam of Rupe, she is also the dam of the pride of the Village Farm, and Mr. C. J. Hamlin has every reason to rejoice in securing this full brother to Rupe, and in calling him Golden Gate. He will always know where such rare chispa come from. Rupe is a pacer if there ever was one, and as he is bred from a line of producing dams and sires, he will make a choice premier stallion when his days of winning are over. He is by Guy Wilkes 2:15, out of Sabie Hayward, by Pecos Hayward 2:23, second dam Sabie (dam of Sabie Wilkes 2:18) by The Moor 2:37, (sire of Sultan 2:24), third dam Grothen (dam of three in the list) by Mambrino Pilot 2:27, etc.

Venita Wilkes by Guy Wilkes 2:15, out of San Mateo Maid is without a record, but no animal of her appearance ever stays outside the charmed circle when driven by such a master reinsman as Mr. Goldsmith.

Sidney, the premier stallion of the Valensin Farm, is also represented by the handsome four-year-old light chestnut mare Sarena out of Blondie by Elmo. She is a pure gaited trotter and will enter the 2:30 list any time she is driven.

Sabina is another one of the two-year-olds by Sabie Wilkes that has shown remarkable speed. Her dam Eva is by Le Grande, the handsome son of Almont and Jessie Pepper, whose fillies are coming to the front as dams of trotters, and whose sires are all noted for speed.

Mr. Goldsmith's string of fast ones will be augmented by three or four others from the San Mateo Stock Farm when he goes to San Jose. Leo Wilkes and Millie Wilkes are to be included.

At an auction sale held three years ago a small bay yearling was sold for a low figure, he was by Sidney and out of a fine mare called Venus by Cpt. Webster. This mare Venus achieved some celebrity through her great pacing son Adonis, that got a record of 2:11. The colt that was sold is known as Onipid, and although never worked much he showed that he could trot. For two years his owner, Mr. Baab, did nothing with him but this year after completing a heavy season in the stud he trotted two miles in a scrub race and made one mile in 2:21 with such ease that everyone said 2:20 would be no limit to him. He is now at the Bay District and is well worthy of inspection; although not a large horse still he is an individual of good bone, well-placed muscle, strong back, fine head and neck, and limbs like iron. He will worry a few 2:20 performers this season.

J. Dustin has Leo 2:20, but as this chestnut son of General Lee is a little inclined to be a "tenderfoot" we will not pause to make comments on the condition he is in, we only hope he will recover. If he has corns they should be removed, that's our belief.

There is a handsome mottled bay mare by Guy Wilkes 2:15, out of a daughter of Speculation, which belongs to Paris Kilbourn that shows every indication of being fast enough for the best company. Mr. Dustin is very proud of her and although he has a big string it is easy to see which are his favorites. He has a black yearling by Lancelot, he is by Electioneer out of a Nephew mare that Mr. C. C. Bemis should feel proud of. In appearance and gait he is not surpassed by any grandson of Electioneer in the state and he

will make a strong pull for a low record next fall; he moves away like an old campaigner and shows no desire to do anything but trot and trot fast. Mr. Dustin has two more looking colts belonging to Mr. Muller of San Luis Obispo, also in his string, one of them is called San Luis and the younger one is named El Oro. If this trainer ever goes to that county he will be well known for he is handling the first Dexter Prince colt he sold to P. J. Murphy of Santa Margarita Rancho, San Luis Obispo County.

James Nolan has Queen of the West in his string; he belongs to Mr. T. J. Powers—by the way this gentleman must change this mare's name, for there is a Queen of the West by Pilot Jr. that has a record of 2:26—This Queen of the West that our friend has is a well bred, bay mare by Exile, out of Augusta by Gus, and was raised on the Haggin ranch.

Peter Wood has Steiner in his string of trotters; although this fine large son of Steinyaw is a full brother to Chas. Derby 2:20, he has no record, but is capable of having one the first opportunity that presents itself.

The Frank Brothers, of Stockton, have brought their stable of trotters to the track. Lottery Ticket 2:25 is here, but is not to be worked. Lizzie F. by Richard's Elector is a very promising young bay mare. These young men have a long, rangy mare that can "move like a streak;" she is by Hellerwood, a son of Wedgewood 2:19. A yearling by Richard's Elector that knows its name quite well is a candidate for a low record also; L. A. Dick is the cognomen of this sturdy youngster.

Wm. Vioget has Wanda, the great trotting magnet of the La Siesta stable. She is a good looking, large bay mare, broad-hipped, strong-limbed, and fine bodied and going at her one is tempted to say "how like St. Julien she is." No one knows outside of Frank Burke and Wm. Vioget how fast she can go and it's a question if they can tell; she possesses a "world of speed;" her record of 2:19; to wagon is no criterion of what she can do this year, as she has wintered well and taken kindly to her work all through the spring and summer.

Dr. Swift, a fast pacer, is also domiciled in Mr. Vioget's row of stalls.

Thomas Smith of Vallejo has met with a streak of misfortune since coming here. His handsome bay stallion George Washington 2:20 has been afflicted with that disease which has caused so many horses in training to be nursed carefully back to health, and on Wednesday he brought his fine horse home, George Washington is a large, well-made, heavy-boned, clean-limbed horse. In conformation he is a model; his beautiful head, fine neck, deep sloping shoulders, strong middle piece, and heavy quarters seem to be upheld by limbs that are absolutely perfect in form. He has just finished a season in his native place; and his breeding is worthy of the attention of all horse owners. He is sired by Mambrino Chief, Jr., out of Fannie Rose (dam of Prince Allen 2:27); second dam Venus by Mambrino Patchen; third dam by Wardlaw's Shakespear; fourth dam by Lovegold; fifth dam by Silverheel, etc. Mambrino Chief, Jr., was by McDonald Chief, he by Clark Chief, a son of Mambrino Chief. It is no wonder his yearling colts and fillies are sought after by horsemen from all parts of the coast.

J. L. McCord, of Sacramento, has a trio of Tom Benton's that would be hard to excel anywhere. The queen of the lot is Mary Lou 2:20, a dark chestnut mare with clean flat legs, splendid shaped barrel, good shoulder, strong back, and heavy quarters. She looks like one that would be "at home" in a race where the heats are split, and as Orrin A. Hickok is going to hold the ribbons over her to-day, Wanda, Una Wilkes, and Lee will have to move from wire to wire to beat her. Mary Lou is out of the great broodmare Brown Jennie, (dam of Ned Winslow 2:15), by Dave Hill, Jr.

The next one seen was a full brother, and as he has a grasping name, Shylock, it is understood that it is not a pound of flesh he is after, but all that is in the purse. He, too, is a dark chestnut, and in appearance resembles his sister very much; in age he is only five years. What a spanking team they would make, for he is a very fast trotter and may be in the same class with Mary Lou this fall.

A black pacing mare called Alice Benton completed Mr. McCord's string; if the great driver of Ned Winslow is not greatly disappointed, this dark, well-formed sidewheeler will prove a formidable one in any company and will do her best to come out victorious.

Harry Agnew has brought up three also, a chestnut pacer (and a good one he is) Boswell Jr., by Roswell, by Almont, dam Mande 2:20. This youngster has no record, but this will not be said of him very long.

Flora G 2:29, by Altona (sire of Allo 2:22) and Allorita 2:26, is a rangy brown mare and is very likely to lower her record. She has been well cared for and is in splendid condition for a bruising race.

Lynnette, that nicely turned bay mare that got a three-year-old record of 2:25, has grown and filled out greatly. She has not lost any of her speed and will trot very fast before the circuit ends.

Captain Harris' string which was mentioned in these columns a few weeks ago, consists of Ole, the phenomenal yearling of the track, by Stanford; Melville, a yearling by Jim Mulvanna; Ventura, a four-year-old chestnut filly by Adventure; Marvel, a three-year-old chestnut stallion by Stanford; a three-year-old chestnut filly by Dawn 2:18, appropriately called Starlight; and the five year old bay gelding Gen. Elacher by Sterling, a son of Egmont. Acorn, the pride of the string, and for whom the genial captain named his stable has returned from the infirmary and is now at his old quarters, having been in the hands of the only homeopathic veterinarian that we know of on the coast. He is looking fine and gives strong promise of a final recovery; his owner says all credit is due to Dr. Olney for his patience, attention and successful treatment of this highly-prized two-year-old which is now taking exercise in the large sand lot near the Villa farm.

Everything is in readiness for the meeting and good racing can be looked for in every class. This meeting will sound the key-note of the fall campaign and everyone who owns a trotter or a pacer will watch its progress closely.

The first thoroughbred mare taken from England to Australia was Spawite, by Southsayer, out of Streamlet by Rubens (brother to Selim and Castrol), from sister to Champion by Pot 808, from Hancanum by Rightlyer, from Cypher by Squirrel, from Tribble's dam by Regina. Southsayer was by Sreener, from Golden Locks by Dolphin, from Viclet by Shark. Southsayer won the great D. master St. Leger just eighty years ago. Spawite was landed in Sydney in 1826, and from her are descended hundreds of race horses. Cutty Sark arrived there later in the same year. She was also by Southsayer, out of a half sister to Rous' Enigma, Selim, from Ringtail to Razzard, from Deceiver's dam Treutman, from sister to Droue by Herod. Both these mares figure prominently in what is called "the old blood."

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

The Turf and Sporting Authority of the Pacific Coast.

Office, No. 313 Bush St.

P. O. Box 2300.

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San Francisco, Saturday, Aug. 1, 1891.

Entries Close.

P. C. T. H. B. A. \$2,000 Nomination Purse for the 2:18 class.	Aug. 1st
SAN MATEO AND SANTA CLARA ASS'N., San Jose.	August 1st
CHICO FAIR	August 1st
WILLOWS	August 1st
RED BLUFF	August 1st
WOODLAND	August 1st
PORTLAND, OREGON, SPEED ASSOCIATION.	August 1st
Trotting	August 1st
Running	September 1st
KENT COUNTY MEETING—Washington.	August 1st
Trotting and Pacing	August 1st
Running	August 5th
STOCKTON, CAL.	
Running	August 1st
2:18, 2:20 and 2:30 Pacing; 2:30, 2:40 and 3:00 Trotting	August 1st
2:22, 2:26 and Free-for-all Trotting	September 5th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento	
Running	August 1st
2:18, and 2:25 Pacing; Team Races, Trotting, 2:19 and	August 1st
2:50; 2:30, 2:40, 3:00 and Free-for-all Trotting	August 1st
2:15 Pacing; 2:18, 2:20, 2:22, 2:26 and two-mile heats,	September 5th
Trotting	September 5th
OVERLAND PARK CLUB—Denver, Col.	
Subscription Trotting Purse	August 3d
All other Trotting and Pacing Purse	August 2d
Running	August 3d
NAPA	August 10th
QUINCY, PLUMAS COUNTY	August 15th
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION	August 1st
SANTA ANA	August 15th
SAN DIEGO	August 15th
SAN BERNARDINO	August 15th
HUENEME	August 15th
ELEVENTH DISTRICT, Quincy	Aug. 15th
GLENBROOK PARK—Nevada County, Cal.	August 15th
Petaluma	August 17th
GOLDEN GATE FAIR—Oakland, C. I.	
Running	August 17th
Trotting and Pacing	August 17th
FRESNO	September 1st
HOLLISTER	Sept. 1st
RENO	September 5th
ORMSBY ASSOCIATION—Carson, Nev.	September 5th
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES	Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

P. C. T. H. B. ASS'N.—Bay District track, S. F.	Aug. 1st, 4th, 5th and 8th
SAN JOSE	Aug. 10th to Aug. 15th
WILLOWS	August 11th to 15th
SANTA BARBARA	Aug. 18th to Aug. 21st
GREAT FALLS, MONT.	Aug. 17th to Aug. 18th
NAPA	Aug. 18th to Aug. 2d
KENT—Washington	August 17th to 2nd
RED BLUFF	August 18th to 2nd
BELENA, MONT.	Aug. 22d to Aug. 24th
PETALUMA	Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
OHIO	Aug. 25th to Aug. 29th
OAKLAND—GOLDEN GATE ASSOCIATION	Aug. 31st to Sept. 5th
WOODLAND	September 1st to 5th
GLENBROOK PARK	September 1st to 5th
IONE	September 1st to 5th
MERCED	September 2d to 5th
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION, OREGON	Sept. 6th to Sept. 12th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento	Sept. 7th to Sept. 19th
QUINCY	Sept. 21st to Sept. 25th
SANTA ANA	September 21st to 26th
FRESNO	September 22d to October 2d
FRESNO	Sept. 23th to Oct. 3d
CARSON, NEV.	September 25th to Oct. 3rd
LAKE AND MENDOJINO	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3d
YREKA	September 29th to October 2nd
HUENEME	September 22nd to 25th
STOCKTON	September 22nd to 26th
P. C. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to Oct. 12th
VISALIA	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO	October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO	October 13th to 16th
LOS ANGELES	October 19th to 24th
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N.—Fall Meeting	Oct. 21th to Nov. 7th

The Pacer's Development.

When Pocahontas, some time in 1854, paced a mile in 2:17½ to wagon, which was equal to 2:14 for a mile in harness, most people believed that the American pacer had reached a maximum and could not better it, while some discredited the authenticity of the performance entirely. On Wednesday last the gelding Hal Pointer, bred in Tennessee, paced three heats inside of 2:11, the California-bred mare Yote Maid being second in the race. And this is the progress of thirty-five years in breeding the light-harness horse, which is as distinct an American production as the thoroughbred is the representative horse of England.

Personally speaking, we should never care to own a pacing horse although it is at that gait where the highest flight of speed is attained up to date. People of good

taste usually prefer the open gait of a bold and vigorous trotter to anything else, because it has nothing of vulgar display about it. Just as the gentleman is best dressed who is so dressed that no one can remember what he had on, just so the dignified and graceful gait of the trotter carries with it something that generally commends itself to men of a refined taste.

But pacing always catches the gambling element and always will, at least in America. Just now the three States of Kentucky, Tennessee and California are turning out more pacers than all the rest of the Union, but they are available mostly for sporting purposes. A trotting horse capable of going in 2:30 will sell for more money than a pacer that will beat 2:20, because the trotter is simply the American gentleman's horse. It will be a while before this condition of public sentiment undergoes a noticeable revulsion.

Opening Day at the Bay District.

To day begins the first of the series of trotting meetings embodied in the California central circuit, the Pacific Coast Breeders' Association having charge of the races. The Association numbers men engaged in every pursuit in life, who have banded together for the purpose of maintaining the State's prestige in the production of that peculiarly American article, the light-harness horse. Its President is a native Californian, the son of a man who loved a good horse and always ran to win. Hence his desire for square racing comes to him by lawful inheritance. He will be assisted in his duties as presiding judge by two gentlemen of equally established reputation for fair dealing and nothing will be spared to order the entire meeting an unqualified success.

The trot for 2:20 horses is the feature of the opening day, and if the track be in as good order as it is when we write, we shall expect to see at least one heat done in better than 2:17. The gelding Lee has been a trifle off in the past fortnight, but is reported to be rapidly recovering his old form, so that he is liable to trot a good race. George Washington proved himself a very game horse in last year's circuit, and his chances for carrying the big purse to the city opposite Mare Island are quite risky. Una Wilkes is moving like a rocket. Wanda, by Eros, is a good deal better mare than she was last year, and ought to whittle a couple of seconds off her mark of 2:19½. The question that now troubles the touts most of all, is who will represent Palo Alto? Amigo is fast enough but is not as steady as Hinda Rose, so it may be that she will be sent out to do battle for the honor of the Electioneer blood. Mary Lou has already established her reputation as an excellent campaigner, and those who hold pool-tickets on her are certain to have a good trot for their money. It is a hard race in which to pick the winner. Five gentlemen were in here on Thursday morning and we gave each of them a slip of paper on which to mark the three best horses in the race. The five slips read as follows:

Wanda	Una Wilkes	Lee	Amigo	Wanda
Lee	Wanda	Wanda	Una Wilkes	Una Wilkes
Una Wilkes	Lee	Palo Alto	Lee	Washington

So that left us as much in doubt as ever, and nobody will know which is the best horse until the race is over. We can assure our readers that this race is to be trotted for blood, and that the winner will trot at least two heats in 2:20 or better. Since the above was written, Washington has been taken home to Vallejo by his owner. His ailment seems to be what is commonly known as "wind founder." He is liable to recover from it as soon as he strikes warm weather, hence the visitors to the State Fair must not leave him out of their calculations. He was a very good and reliable horse at the close of last season.

The Rights of Racing Employers.

On Saturday last the following decision of the Board of Control, signed by all the members, and attested by the Secretary, was formally announced. "On complaint made and substantiated, the license of any trainer shall be revoked, who may have in his employ any rider, groom or other attendant on horses in a racing stable without a written discharge from the last employer, as provided by the Rules of Racing."—*New York Sportsman*.

The profession of a race-rider, if such it may be termed, is one that demands sobriety, fidelity and punctuality on all occasions. The rider whose word is not as good as his bond, soon becomes an outcast on the turf; and the rider whose love of drink once is firmly established, soon sinks into oblivion and dies in poverty. The melancholy endings of four such noted riders as "Jack" Ford, Gilbert W. Patrick, John Spellman and Patrick Duffy, should be a fair warning to young lads who enter upon the vocation of a jockey.

Frederick Archer was shrewd enough to ride to win on every occasion and soon amassed a competency. Thomas Hales, of Sydney, was paid five per cent. for every winning mount and did not take long to discover

that there was no money in pulling horses. He is now worth in excess of \$200,000 and owns real estate that keeps constantly increasing in value. William Donahue, who rode Eole and St. Saviour for Mr. Frederick Gabhard of the Guenoc Rancho, has laid by about \$150,000 for himself, besides assisting several of his relatives to make money. Isaac Murphy, who piloted Salvador in his brilliant Suburban victory of last year, owns property in Lexington, Ky., worth at least \$80,000. These were a class of men that did not aim to get rich in a single season.

But to obtain these results, there is an imperative demand that the incumbent shall be honest, sober, obedient and polite. He must not haunt low saloons nor keep disreputable company, nor should he be seated at a card table during the hours which should be devoted to sleep in order that the next day's work may be a satisfactory one, both to his employers and himself. It is not every boy who possesses that much of the small but important virtue which we call self denial. But let the jockey once become aware of the fact that, out of every ten men who seek his acquaintance, six are after his wages to spend them in low beer joints and three others to get points on the work that is being done by his master's horses, and he will not be will not be so free and ready to mix and herd with promiscuous acquaintances. Caution will become his second nature.

We hope to see a rule similar to the above, adopted and enforced by the Blood Horse Association at an early day. The trainer's lot is not a happy one at best, for upon his head the owner is apt to visit all the delinquencies of the stable. In a general way, most of the boys who come for employment as jockeys are ragged and moneyless, in addition to knowing little or nothing of their business. They have to be properly clothed and taught to ride in an orderly and systematical manner, and that means no ordinary degree of labor for the trainer, whose vigilance is taxed to its utmost tension on all occasions. Just as soon as a boy gets so he can ride well, along comes some jobbing "bushwhacker," with couple of quarter horses or selling platers, and induces him to run away from the man who has taught him a lesson and covered his nakedness, into the bargain. It is high time that honest and faithful trainers should be protected, by turf legislation, against the class which we write.

An Unwilling Accomplice.

The usefulness of the horse to mankind is too well known to demand any lengthy discussion here. He is man's most constant companion and, generally speaking, his most faithful servant. As a rule, the horse is honest and, in most cases where he has been used as party to a fraud, it grew out of his inability to breathe his bridle reins and show his personal innocence of the tricks of the ever-present Armstrong family.

But one of the worst frauds to which the horse has been a party (indirectly, of course) is in the matter of steam engines through the so-called unit of horse power. James Watt, the famous Scotch machinist, advertised that he was making steam engines capable of raising 33,000 pounds one foot high per minute. This he did because he found that, with the best blocks and tackle that could be provided, the best horses in his district could only raise 22,000 lbs. one foot per minute. We advertised engines capable of raising 33,000 lbs. in the same time and hence inaugurated the expression "horse power." Meanwhile, the horse, never having had his consent asked nor having been in anywise consulted in the premises, feels aggrieved at having been an unwilling accomplice to a proposition that was strictly impossible. The man may have said the horse was sixteen feet high and stuck to it but the horse never said he could lift sixteen and one-half tons per minute. And that's why he "has a kick a-comin' him."

We wish that some of the horses that have unwittingly been made accomplices in turf jobs and betting rackets, could tell what they know about such shabby transactions. There are some horses in England that could tell some very hard stories at the expense of Marquis of Ailesbury and Charles Wood, the jockey, and what a picnic it would be if old Running R. could get up and unbosom himself of what he knew about the Derby of 1814, from the time that the floundered Tattenham corner until Lord George Bentinck carried the defunct racer's skull into the House of Lords. In our own country some curious experiences of a character could be narrated by Vauxhall, brother Foster; Favor, a horse that should never have been beaten on a heavy track; Al Farrow, who has of late dropped into obscurity; and a host of others whose names have just now slipped our memory. It would be interesting reading, not only to "professional backbones" but to the training element as well.

Racine Will Start.

The Eastern telegrams to the daily papers of Wednesday, contained a statement to the effect that if a sweep-stake race of \$1000 for each starter was opened at nine furlongs with \$10,000 added, Mr. Thomas H. Williams Jr. would enter Racine in the race. This does not surprise us for, while the running in the Wheeler Handicap shows Racine to be a better horse at a mile than at a mile and a quarter, yet it must be borne in mind that he carried in that race four pounds above his weight for age and led all the way for nine furlongs. Hence we naturally conclude that, at that distance, he is a match for the very best horses in the country. The mile and a quarter of that race is the fastest ever run except by Salvador in his great match with Tenny; and Racine carried three pounds more, at the same age, than was carried by either of the contestants in that now world-famous match. Don't overlook that fact, if you wish to be fair-minded and impartial.

Of the horses liable to meet Racine in such a contest we should expect among those five years old and upwards, Longstreet, Judge Morrow, Eon, Tenny, Ban Chief, Raceland and Loantaka; among those of his own age, Tournament, Banquet and Burlington; and from the three-year-old division, perhaps, Kingman, Linlithgow, Montana, Palestine, Pessara and Ambulance. The proposition is to run the race at Garfield Park, near Chicago. Just how many Western horses would be willing to tackle Racine at that distance, we cannot very well imagine, with weight for age, although there are many glad to get a crack at him in a handicap where he would carry the very topweight. But if the race were made to run at Coney Island instead of Garfield Park, we are confident there would be at least seven starters.

The great difficulty in the way of such a race at any of the Chicago tracks, is the unwillingness of the wealthy turfmen of the Atlantic seaboard, to send their horses West to race. Mr. Belmont always refused to do this and so have Messrs. Scott, Withers, Lorillard and the Dwyer Brothers. The defeat of Parole by Vagrant for the Kentucky Derby of 1876, was always attributed by Mr. Lorillard to the severity of the journey from New Jersey to the Falls City; and hence we think that the proprietors of Garfield Park need not expect many entries from the tracks about New York.

The Society Arranging for Special Features.

While the date for the opening of the State Fair is yet far distant, enough is known of the prospects to base the statement that the exposition will eclipse any former effort of the State Agricultural Society.

"Our success depends upon good crops," remarked Director Christopher Green to a reporter last Wednesday. "The season will be an unusually prosperous one for the farmer and fruit-grower, and this means that we will have a grand display and big attendance. The country folks spend their vacation here fair time when the year has been good, and I am sure we will have an army of them in September. Besides this, whenever crops have been plentiful the county exhibits are larger and better in every way."

"Not only are we offering better prizes for county exhibits than formerly, but we have provided generous purses this year for individual displays in the county exhibits."

A reported called this afternoon on Edwin F. Smith, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, and found that official as sanguine as Director Green.

"For days past we have been in correspondence with intending exhibitors, and the interest taken was never greater," said Mr. Smith. "Many local firms are already moving, some have selected space, and promises have been made that in original features the displays will be better than ever, and our local firms have made fine showings in the past. I have sent out circular letters to the various Boards of Supervisors throughout the State urging them to move in the matter of county exhibits. Several have already applied for space."

Secretary Smith said that the Board was arranging for many special attractions, but the plans had not been perfected, and it was decided not to announce them until all details had been attended to.

The Board, it may be stated, is in correspondence with two banks of national note, and one of them will no doubt be secured to appear at the Pavilion during two weeks of the fair.

One of the bands referred to is Liberati's, which delighted thousands at the pavilion and track last season, and the other is the famous Zapadore's band, of the City of Mexico. Liberati will shortly start out from New York on a western tour, while the Mexican organization is booked to appear at Portland, Oregon, late in September, so the Directors believe they will experience no difficulty in engaging one of the two.

The First Artillery Band, to consist of thirty or thirty-five pieces, will also appear daily.

Norton Bush, Superintendent of the Art Department, writes from San Francisco that he is busily engaged in securing contributions to the collection, and assures the Directors that this year the art wing will be adorned with more "special" pieces—those of recognized superiority as works of art—than have been seen here for years.

It is probable, also, that several paintings recently winning honors abroad will be embraced in the display.

There will be two days more racing than last year, events for eleven days having been provided for the Park.

"The character of events, and the purses offered are sure to attract the best horses in the State," said Mr. Smith.

There will be several tournaments, stock parades, etc., and other features of a novel order that will surely interest the multitude of visitors.

The Executive Committee of the Society have changed the dates on which the three minute and 2:40 classes, respectively, were announced to start. In the original programme the former was to start on the ninth day, and the 2:40 class on the seventh, but it was deemed advisable to make the interval between these two events longer. The three-minute class will have the eleventh day, the 2:26 class the ninth day and the 2:40 class the seventh day.—Bee.

OUR COMING FAIRS.

San Jose Fair.

One week from Monday the people of Santa Clara and San Mateo counties will gather at San Jose to the annual fair. The race track with its fine collection of runners, trotters and pacers, the show ring with its fine fat cattle, sheep and hogs, the pavilion with its many exhibits and fine music will attract and please every class of people, and the management will not omit anything that may in any way contribute to the success of their meeting.

Napa Fair.

Attention is called to the advertisement of this fair. There will be novelty enough in the racing, and a finer climate or a more hospitable people are not to be met with in the State. The wine industry will surpass any heretofore shown. The number of horses in training at the fine race track contains some that will make low records at this meeting.

Petaluma Fair.

Attention has so often been called to this great meeting that it only remains to announce that when the bell rings August 25th, there will be the largest crowd congregated at this excellent place than has ever been seen in the country. The great dairy interests will be well represented by choice herds of fine cattle, and from every little valley will come the farmer with his family to take his yearly holiday. No running races, but "all square" trotting and wind-splitting pacers" is their style this year, and we predict a most successful meeting.

Golden Gate Fair.

The last of the quartette before the great State Fair "rings in with a loud hurrah" is that of the Golden Gate Fair Association District No. 1. The races will be held at the Oakland Track, and by that time the horses and mares, colts and fillies, will have become hardened and ready to do some great trotting and pacing. The track is in fine condition, and the directors are working hard to make it a great success.

Entries Will Close.

Horsemen, it is your privilege to send in your entries today. The following places have announced this fact for weeks in the columns of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and we make this the last call: California State Fair, Sacramento; San Mateo and Santa Clara Agricultural Association, San Jose; Willows, Red Bluff, Woodland and Chico; Portland Sped Association, Portland, Oregon; Stockton; Kent, Washington; and the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association \$2000 Nomination Purse 2:18 class; Overland Park Club \$25,000 stakes and purses. Entries close Nevada State Agricultural Society at Reno, August 5th.

Carson Fair.

The sport-loving people of Ormsby, Storey and Douglas counties are going to give a series of races at their fair grounds at Carson, commencing September 28th and ending October 3d. There will be a \$10,000 stone pavilion completed by that time, the track is in excellent condition, and both at Reno and this place the strings of horses include many of the fastest in the State, in fact, they are, in the opinion of many horsemen second to none on the coast. Frank M. 2:19½, Senator Evan Williams has Our Dick, a pacer, with a record of 2:22½, and Our Jack, a trotter, that will get in the 2:30 list sure. There are a number of others who are like them making bold strides toward the goal of record-breakers. Read the advertisement and write to W. C. Noteware, Carson City, for any particulars you may desire.

Trotters at Auction.

Last Saturday the auction sale of trotting mares, colts and fillies belonging to Geo. A. Cropsey took place at the Oakland Trotting Park. The attendance was small and Messrs. Killip & Co. found that buyers were also scarce. The result was that all those who did make purchases secured bargains. The good, well-bred, fine individuals, as a general thing, always bring high prices, but at this sale only a few owners of breeding farms were present to carry out this rule. D. J. Murphy, of Santa Clara, secured the fine Director filly Gladys, and he has a gem of the purest ray. Dr. Geo. W. Leek, the famous dentist who has built up a great reputation and business from a small beginning, secured the two Steinway mares for the price that one ought to bring. They are both standard animals; one of them has a filly by her side and the other a colt by Brilliant, the handsome son of Director 2:17, belonging to H. W. Meek, of San Lorenzo. Mr. H. W. Meek became the owner of Alice R. (dam of Redwood 2:27, and Eva W. 2:25½) by Naubuc, and as she had a filly by her side by A. T. Hatch's Director stallion Guide, and is now in foal to Brilliant, he has, we might say, almost secured three animals for very little money.

The Cropsey sale aggregated \$6,665; F. C. Talbot's lot \$525, and H. Allen Mayhew's \$265. The following were sold for \$100 and over:

Minnie Sherman by Sherman	100
Frances Sherman by Sherman	100
Alice R. by Naubuc; H. W. Meek	950
Chestnut filly by Redwood	225
Alice C. by Steinway; Dr. G. W. Leek	250
Elsie by Steinway; Dr. G. W. Leek	350
Lady Sessions by Uster Chief; Geo. Gray	200
Gladys by Director (yearlings); D. J. Murphy	800
Topsy by Farnsworth; M. D. Deutch	165
Doll by Redwood; S. Center	100
Invincible by Redwood; Oscar Lewis	805
Fearless by Wormwood; John Smith	425
Whoo Boy by Redwood; J. O. Nolan	285
Go Boy by Redwood; M. D. Deutch	160
Chestnut colt by Redwood; M. Arlin	100

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

H. L. BRADFORD.

Longellow, chestnut gelding, is by Whipple's Hambletonian, out of a mare called Revere, whose pedigree cannot be traced. His best record is 2:24½, obtained at Santa Rosa, in 1887. We do not answer questions by mail or telegraph.

Inquirer.

Was there a horse ever imported from England to this country called Balrownie? And was he regarded as a highly bred horse?

Answer—Balrownie was one of the best bred horses that ever saw this country. He was imported in 1826 by Captain Cornish and sold to Quincy Shaw, of Boston. He was by Annandale, out of Queen Mary by Gladiator, from Beverla's dam by Plenipotentiary, from Myrrha by Whalebone. Annandale was by Touchstone out of Rebecca (dam of Alice Hawthorne and granddam of Thormanby and Lord of the Isles) by Lottery. If Balrownie had been sent to Kentucky instead of being allowed to perish in obscurity on the bleak shores of Massachusetts, he might have had as great a reputation as his more famous half-brother, Bonnie Scotland.

L. R. M., City.

Brag, the sire of Victory, is by Struan, out of Bounce. Struan was by Blair Athol, out of Terrific by Touchstone, from Ghuznee (winner of the Oaks) by Pantaloon. Bounce was by Flatterer, out of Bittern by Fisherman, from Village Lass by Pyrrhus I, from Maid of Hart by The Proves, from Martha Lyon (dam of Voltigeur) by Mulatto. Village Lass was the dam of Countryman (by Stockwell) one of the most successful sires ever shipped to Australia.

Foaling Dates

Following is a list of the foals dropped at the Cook Stock Farm up to date:

May 9, filly by Director, dam by Ethan Wilkes.
 April 21, filly by Steinway, dam by Ferguson.
 March 23, filly by Steinway, dam by Guy Wilkes.
 February 28, colt by Steinway, dam by Alcantara.
 April 10, colt by Steinway, dam by Robert McGregor.
 April 21, filly by Steinway, dam by Trimmer.
 May 18, filly by Steinway, dam by Simmons.
 June 15, filly by Steinway, dam by Allandorf.
 June 2, colt by Steinway, dam by Red Wilkes.
 March 3, colt by Steinway, dam by Almont Rattler.
 May 4, colt by Steinway, dam by Sweepstakes.
 March 22, filly by Steinway, dam by Idol Wilkes.
 June 5, filly by Steinway, dam by Satellite.
 April 4, filly by Steinway, dam by Lexington.
 April 27, filly by Steinway, dam by Elipse.
 February 24, filly by Charles Derby, dam by Anteeo.
 April 30, colt by Charles Derby, dam by Indianapolis.
 March 20, colt by Prince Red, dam by Anteeo.
 April 16, colt by Prince Red, dam by Steinway.
 April 20, colt by Prince Red, dam by Steinway.
 April 30, colt by Prince Red, dam by Electioneer.
 June 16, filly by Prince Red, dam by Allandorf.
 June 27, colt by Elector, dam by Steinway.
 May 16, colt by Albert W., dam by Nutwood.
 April 24, filly by Mambrino Wilkes, dam by Echo.
 May 2, filly by Kaffir, dam by Echo.

Geo. A. WILEY, Superintendent.

The Wise Writer.

"Budd Doble moved his string from Terra Haute to Cleveland Tuesday, his horses having been sick with distemper at the former place. One of the trainers here made a shrewd guess as to the cause, giving it as his opinion that in all probability the beautiful shade trees in Terra Haute were in a degree responsible for the horses' illness. The temptation to cool out a trotter out doors in the shade is in many cases too great to resist, but if the day happens to be a little cool or a nice breeze is stirring the leaves, the consequences are apt to be disastrous." The above is a specimen of mendacity taken from the last issue of the American Trotter, and doubtless originated in the vaucous head-piece of the space writer who recently in great mental labor gave birth to the remarkable and side-splitting confusion headed "Lexington, the Independence of the South," Mr. Williams doing the mid-wife act. The trouble with the author is that the transposition from following the south end of a horse down a corn field row to the sanctum of a turf paper was too sudden and he is not yet able to distinguish between a swipe's blowing off and a trainer's criticism. The fact is there was not a single sick animal in the Doble stable and the move was made to Cleveland as its first start was to be at Pittsburg the week following. Of course Mr. Doble is weak and very liable to yield to the temptation to cool out his horses in a drafty shade, his years of experience not having taught him anything and will doubtless be under many obligations to the driver at Independence, who three years ago was honing a pair of bronchos to a milk wagon, for the great discovery that a draft is not the place in which to cool out a trotter. Verily, in the words of the immortal Splan, "Some day some one will loose his weights and go up like a balloon."—Terra Haute Express.

PACIFIC COAST Trotting Horse Breeders' Association Summer Meeting 1891 BAY DISTRICT TRACK,

SATURDAY, August 1st.
 TUESDAY, August 4th.
 THURSDAY, August 6th.
 SATURDAY, August 8th.

Three interesting contests each day.
 The famous horses of the Pacific Coast will be present.
 Admission, \$1, including grand stand.

F. L. COOMBS, President.

JAS. P. KERR, Secretary.

Montana Races.

MISSOULA, Mont., July 22, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The opening day of the Missoula races was, in point of weather, all that could be desired. The mile track was in fairly good condition. The town is situated in a beautiful little valley, surrounded on all sides by timber-covered mountains, the loftier peaks of which are still patched with snow. The grounds are about two miles from the city, and the stable and other accommodations are of a superior character.

The day's races afforded excellent sport, though the favorites, with one exception, came out second best. Mutuals paid well and betting was lively. B. C. Holly, of Vallejo, Cal., carried off two of the four prizes.

At the first call six handsome chestnuts faced the starter for a mile dash, purse \$400. They were Kirkendall's ch m Nevada; H. D. Brown's ch s Malcolm; B. C. Holly's ch s Terry; Matt Storn's ch g Forrester; C. West's Gold Bar, and Ryan Bros.' Lucinda. Nevada was named as winner, with Terry and Malcolm on even terms. Some trouble was had starting, but they finally got away, with Terry in the lead. Nevada was in front at the quarter and maintained her position to the head of the stretch, when Terry came forward. It was a hard race home for the mare, but Terry won easily by a length, Malcolm third. Time, 1:44. Mutuals paid \$21.50.

The next event on the card was trotting, 2:29, purse \$500. Four starters were as follows: Sam Handley's blk s Don L., C. D. Jeffrey's br g S. S., A. G. Bovette's b g Ben Cole, and T. B. Kirkendall's br g Gregory. Here again were surprises in store, as it was supposed that Ben Cole was a sure winner. In the first heat a start was made, with Ben Cole in the rear, and Don L. and S. S. leading. Two and two they went around the track, the leaders well in front. They fought bravely down the stretch, and Don L. came under the wire first by a half length, S. S. second and Gregory third. Time, 2:28½. Mutuals paid \$11.

The second heat was started with Don L. ahead and Cole again behind. S. S. was the leader at the quarter, and held the place to the finish; Ben Cole passed Don L., when the latter broke, and was second by three lengths. Time, 2:23. Mutuals paid \$19.75.

The third heat was a change, as Ben Cole ended an easy winner. The start was quick and even and positions contested. Don L. broke badly several times, and lost enough space to become distanced; Gregory was second and S. S. third. Time, 2:29½. Mutuals paid \$12.50.

As three different horses had won a heat, it was probably taken as a matter of fact that the fourth must also win. At any rate Gregory was so played by a number of bettors in the mutuals. The three horses left got off well, and Gregory soon had a long lead. Up the backstretch S. S. and Ben Cole came too near together, and the result was a collision of their respective sulkies. The right wheel of Bovette's sulky was smashed. The horse attempted to kick, but was stopped before any serious injury was done. Jeffrey turned around and returned to the start. Gregory finished and was given the heat in 2:39½; Ben Cole was given second place and S. S. third. Mutuals paid \$10.50.

In the fifth heat S. S. was drawn on account of lameness resulting from a quarter-crack in the right foot. Two horses were now left to fight it out, and Gregory clearly had the best of it. Cole went off his feet and Gregory won by several lengths.

In the sixth heat Pete Williams drove Ben Cole, taking the lead at the start and keeping it throughout; Gregory finished close. Time, 2:32.

The last heat was a repetition of the fifth, Gregory leading all the way. Cole broke several times and ran under the wire. Time, 2:34.

SUMMARY.

Gregory.....	3	4	2	1	1	2	1
Ben Cole.....	4	2	1	2	2	1	2
S. S.....	2	1	3	3	dr		
Don L.....	1	3	dis				

Time, 2:28½, 2:23, 2:29½, 2:39½, 2:32, 2:34.

The third race was running, two furlongs, purse \$200. Entries were W. H. Chambers' Bob Wade, S. Davis' y g Yellowstone, J. H. Walker's April Fool, A. D. Hitchcock's ch g Cyclone, F. S. Paget's b m Mermaid. Bob Wade was favorite and April Fool second choice. A half hour was wasted at the post, and at last the starter told them they should go. The result was, when the flag dropped April Fool was five to six lengths ahead of Wade, and Yellowstone and Cyclone were left at the post. Bob Wade made a fine run but the gap was too large, and April Fool won by two lengths, Mermaid third; Yellowstone ran down in the rear. Time, 0:22½. Mutuals paid \$25.25.

The two-year-old trot for a purse of \$300 was an interesting event. There were three entries: B. C. Holly's ch f Extravagant, Sam Handley's blk s Bud L. and Geo. Huffaker's br f Lady of the Period. Mr. Holly captured the first and third heats in 2:52 and 2:45; Bud L. winning the second in 2:47½. Extravagant's 2:45 is said to be seven seconds faster than the two-year-old record of the Montana circuit.

SUMMARY.

Extravagant.....	1	2	1
Bud L.....	3	1	2
Lady of the Period.....	2	3	3

Time, 2:52, 2:47½, 2:45.

SECOND DAY.

The second day was clear and warm. An average attendance, lively betting and interesting contests marked the day's sport. The favorites were the winners in three events, but the money lost on the 2:25 trot about set the talent afoot.

The first event was running, half-mile dash, for a purse of \$250. Entries were: Oregon Eclipse, by J. Foster; Chambers' b g Bob Wade, Brazonia Stable's Eclipse Jr., J. H. Walker's April Fool and S. Page's b m La Belle. Oregon Eclipse was not favorite in the pools with Eclipse Jr. as second choice.

They got away with April Fool in the lead and Eclipse Jr. close up. Wade came forward on the turn, but could not pass the dun. Oregon Eclipse galloped along easily till a hundred yards from the wire, when Epperson whipped him and he responded with a sprint that landed him winner by a half length, April Fool second, Bob Wade third. Time, 0:48. Mutuals paid \$7.25.

Pools sold: Oregon Eclipse \$20, Eclipse Jr. \$10, Bob Wade \$7. Field \$5.

The next race was a 2:18 pace, purse \$1000. Three starters came to the score, but by the result of the race there was evidently only one "in it." B. C. Holly named br g Turk

Franklin, T. E. Keating started br b Costello, and the dun mare Brilliantine was entered by T. O. Tryon.

First heat—Turk Franklin had a little advantage of the start, but Costello had a neck the best of it at the quarter. Brilliantine broke and fell far behind and never regained the lost space. Costello went off his feet on the backstretch, and Franklin was four lengths ahead, at the head of the stretch. Costello made a pretty drive home, but again went up and Turk Franklin won by six lengths. Time, 2:22½. Mutuals paid \$8.50.

Second heat—Turk Franklin again got away in front. Brilliantine broke and fell back four lengths. On the backstretch Costello went off his feet and fell behind the mare, but he soon caught and paced fast to the half, where he was at Turk's wheel. Here he broke again but again caught Holly who was holding back. Holly let out and the pace was too fast for Costello, and he ran under the wire. Brilliantine just got inside the flag. Time, 2:27½. No mutuals.

The third heat of the pace was a repetition of the others. Franklin won easily in 2:21. Pools sold: Franklin \$10, Field \$5.

SUMMARY.

Turk Franklin.....	1	1	1
Costello.....	2	2	2
Brilliantine.....	3	3	3

Time, 2:22½, 2:27½, 2:24.

The half-mile dash for named horses for a purse of \$200 was the next event. D. J. Heyfron's Diavolo, J. P. Sutton's r g Blue Dick, Sam Gordon's b g Wedgefield, came in to the order named. P. Hammell's ch m French Lady and John Pash's Telegraph also ran.

Diavolo took the lead from the start and was never overtaken, winning easily by two lengths. Time, 0:49½. Mutuals \$7.00.

In the half-mile dash for two-year-olds, purse \$250 were three starters—H. R. Baker's ch f Annie Moore, Crawford & Stafford's b o Livingston, and Ryan Bros.' b f Rosemary. Pools sold: Annie Moore \$25, Livingston \$20, Rosemary \$3.

Fifty yards from the start Annie Moore was in the lead. She steadily came forward and won in a gallop three lengths ahead of Livingston. Time, 0:50½. Mutuals paid \$7.25.

The 2:23 trot was the surprise of the day, as a horse hardly considered in the pools won in three straight heats. Four starters came to the score. They were B. C. Holly's br h Steve Whipple, Williams & Morehouse's b h Silver Bow, Alex Lewis' Contractor and Ed Lafferty's Katie S. Pools sold: Steve Whipple \$50, Silver Bow \$50, Contractor \$11, Katie S \$4.

First heat—Steve Whipple got off behind and broke when the word was given. Silver Bow in the lead broke and was passed by Katie S. On the back stretch Contractor came up, and it was a pretty even race around the turn. Old Contractor out-trotted the party down the stretch and won. Katie S. second, Silver Bow third. Time 2:24½. Mutuals paid \$43.75.

Second heat—It was believed that Whipple would yet win, and he sold favorite at \$10, Silver Bow \$8, Contractor \$6 and Katie S. \$1. The word was given with Whipple again behind. Contractor and Katie S. broke and Whipple took the lead. Katie S. lapped him on the back stretch with Contractor close, he taking the lead at the half. Katie S. dropped back and it was neck and neck with Whipple and Contractor, the latter winning by a half length. Silver Bow was far behind. Time, 2:23½. Mutuals paid \$33.55.

Third heat—It was now plain the Contractor was the winner and it was hard to get money against him at 2 to 1 for the field. A tedious time was had scoring which affected all but Contractor.

They got away with Silver Bow in front, but he broke on the first turn and fell back. Whipple and Contractor came together and had an even race to the three-quarter post. Whipple gave up and Contractor won in a jog. Time, 2:26. Mutuals paid \$8.

SUMMARY.

Contractor.....	1	1	1
Steve Whipple.....	2	2	2
Silver Bow.....	3	4	4
Katie S.....	2	3	3

Time, 2:24½, 2:23½, 2:26.

THIRD DAY.

The third day was unbearably hot, but being ladies' day the attendance was better than ever. The races could hardly be considered up to the standard but nevertheless the pool-sellers did a lively business. The favorites were again successful with the usual one exception.

It seems that an innocent little robbery was planned in the five furlongs dash, but it was frustrated to a certain extent by vigilant judges.

The first race of the day was a mile and a quarter handicap for three-year-olds, for a purse of \$300. The California horse Terry was a warm favorite and an easy victor. The entries were: Holly's Terry, 122 pounds; Ryan's Zillah, 110 pounds; Brown's Malcolm, 115 pounds; Crawford & Stafford's b s Viceroy, 110 pounds.

Terry and Viceroy led evenly down the first quarter, Terry taking the lead on the turn. Malcolm moved forward on the back stretch and for awhile was in front with Terry and Zillah running an even race. Heading for home Zillah forged ahead with the other two close behind. Terry ran along easily till 100 yards from the wire, when he made one of his characteristic sprints and won by a length. Zillah second, Malcolm third. Time 2:13. Mutuals paid \$6.50.

The next race, a 2:40 trot, purse \$300 for Missoula county horses, had four entries. The race created considerable local enthusiasm but it all belonged to one horse, Luns W. Auction pools sold Luns W. \$12, Imperia \$10, Disturbance \$10, Toronto Patchen \$3.

In the first heat Toronto Patchen had the best of the start but broke and surrendered his place to Imperia who trotted home a neck ahead of Luns W. The latter, however, broke under the wire. Disturbance was distanced. Time 2:37½. Mutuals paid \$15.75.

In the second heat Imperia sold at \$5 against the field at \$5. Luns W. took a long lead and headed a procession from start to finish. Imperia passed Toronto Patchen once but broke and came in third. Patchen was ten lengths behind the winner. Time 2:47. Mutuals paid \$5.50.

The third heat was a repetition of the second, except Patchen and Imperia had changed places. Luns W. came in a jog. Time, 2:43½.

Again a long procession started out and finished with the horses several lengths apart, Luns W. first, Toronto Patchen second. Imperia just saved her distance. Time, 2:43.

SUMMARY.

J. H. Bennett's Luns W.....	2	1	1
W. O. Boyleau's Imperia.....	1	3	3
B. Donley's Toronto Patchen.....	3	2	2
O. E. Johnston's Disturbance.....	dist.		

The third race was the event of the day. Running, five furlongs dash, purse \$250.

There were three starters, James Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse; E. J. Boeseker's ch s Comet; Matt Storn's ch h Kildare. Eclipse was considered enough to be barred in the auction pools, and the betting was on Kildare against Comet at \$25 for second place. One bet of \$500 against \$150 was made.

They got away on the third break with Eclipse in front. Comet caught him and they came around the turn together. Half way down the stretch Eclipse left him, and came home easily about fifty yards from the wire; the most palpable pull ever witnessed on a race track was made evident by Comet leaving the fence and allowing Kildare to be whipped into second place. A protest was made and the judges instituted an investigation. By. Holly was up the stretch and stated that Pico, Comet's rider, pulled out and yelled to Williams, on Kildare, to "bring on that horse." The judges decided it was fraudulent, and said the race between the two must be re-run on Saturday, pools to be held over.

The judges stated that they believed neither owners were implicated in or cognizant of the job. After their decision the judges reversed the ruling and gave Kildare second place, but declared all bets off.

The last race was a five furlong handicap, purse \$200. There were six starters:

D. J. Heyfron's b s Diavolo, 112.....	Schwab	1
Jas. Foster's ch s Hercules, 115.....	Ephron	2
A. D. Hitchcock's b g Eddie K., 113.....	Barbon	3
E. J. Boeseker's ch s Comet, 114.....	Dingley	4
S. Page's b m La Belle, 95.....	La Belle	5
J. P. Sutton's r g Blue Dick 107.....	Grewell	6

They finished in the order named. Comet sold favorite in the pools at \$30, Diavolo \$21 and field \$10. Hercules took a short lead at the start and kept it to the head of the stretch, when Diavolo came up, and they had a fine fight to the wire, Diavolo winning by a half length, Eddie K. third and the favorite fourth. Time, 1:01½. Mutuals paid \$28.90.

Names Claimed.

Mr. A. B. Spreckels claims the names of HULDA for a bay filly three years old by Guy Wilkes out of the dam of Gracie S; also,

SCUTARI for a bay filly foaled 1891, got by Stamboul out of the dam of Gracie S.

A Great Fall Meeting.

The Portland Speed Association have published their programme in another column and the entries will close to-day for all trotting events. This association is noted for the admirable manner in which all its affairs are conducted, and all horsemen who visit our sister State can rely upon receiving the kindest attention.

Kent, (Washington) Fair.

This association will hold its meeting August 17th to 22d inclusive and presents a programme of trotting running and pacing races that will attract a large number of the finest horses. There will be a series of novelty races that for attractiveness will surpass anything given this fall. The two tracks will be used and more records will be broken in this the "Pearl of the North." Read the advertisement.

Homer's running at Saratoga would indicate him to be pretty near ripe for a bruising race. He is a good deal better horse this year than last. He could not beat Nero at home, but has improved at the East, while Nero has never been the same horse since he left here.

"Almost Patchen 2:15 has a number of fine colts and fillies that are what I consider the finest-looking, smoothest-going, best-shaped youngsters in our country," was the remark of a prominent horseman at the Palace Hotel last evening.

The sale of Nomad, reported by us, last week, turns out to be a sale of his racing qualities only. He is to be returned to Mr. Rose at the end of his racing career and will be the successor of Argyle in the Rosemeade Stud. His dam is imp Amelia by Lowlander, who was by Dalesman from Lufra by Windhound, sire of Thormanby.

Laura M by Almont Patchen 2:15, am Lady Fay by Tilton Almont, second dam by Tom Atkinson (by Norfolk), third dam Black Maria (grandam of Daisy D.) is at the San Jose track, and as she is a sample of what this wonderful horse can do as a sire, there is no reason why we should not look for world beaters among his progeny. She is a darling side-wheeler and will make a low mark whenever turned loose.

Hon. L. J. Rose has purchased for stud purposes the four-year-old horse St. Carlo, by St. Blaise from Carina by King Fisher, from Carita by imp. Ill Used, from imp Camilla by King Tom, from Agnes by Pantaloon. St. Carlo was a great two-year-old and won the Great American Stakes worth \$17,650 and the Foam Sakes worth \$4,800 at Coney Island. He got off in the later part of the season and was thrown out of training. Such a horse will be a great acquisition to the Rosemeade paddocks. We wanted Mr. Rose to buy Jim Gray by Ten Broeck, but he has done better.

To make it interesting for the Anaconda association the Butte Miner records that a few Butte horsemen shipped some of their colts to Anaconda, tendered third payment, according to rule, and sent their colts around the track for the stakes they were entered in. It is said Secretary Thornton gave the gentlemen a written guarantee that the stakes would be run off at Butte, as a good many of the Helena horsemen have entered colts at Anaconda and have been waiting some time expecting to receive their money back. A reporter called upon Francis Pope, the Montana State fair secretary, who is considered good authority on turf usages, and asked him for an opinion in the matter. Mr. Pope frankly stated that he thought the Anaconda association should have promptly sent back the money paid in by each horseman, this would have been the fairest way and would have given little cause for grumbling any pre-own naming a colt in a stake to be run at Anaconda is certainly no party to a stake to be run off a Butte. Moreover, the announcement that the Anaconda meeting was off was sufficient of itself to cause horsemen to pay no further attention to the dates, and it would be manifestly unfair to ask a horseman from a distance to take a colt out of his stable and go to Anaconda to simply protect his rights. The horseman would have facilities not easily participated in by those at a distance. Mr. Pope was quite certain that had the stake money been returned no owner would have made the slightest objection.



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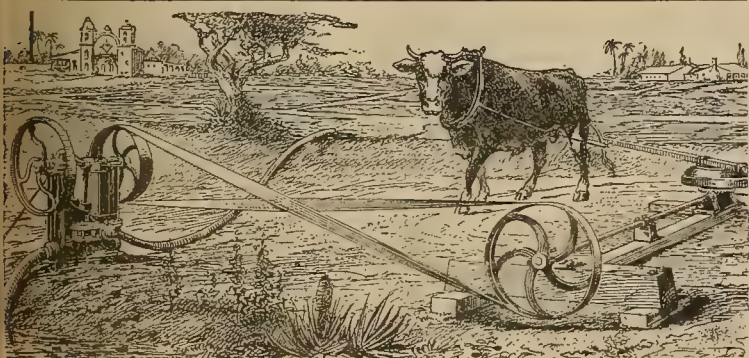
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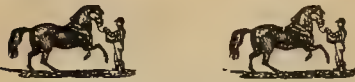
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Come to headquarters with your stock, as we are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, selling fifteen thousand horses yearly, and are personally acquainted with all the principal breeders and dealers in America. Our trade reaches every State in the Union, and our long and successful experience of thirty-six years in the business, with the wonderful record of our four previous combination sales, should be a sufficient guarantee to our customers that we thoroughly understand the art of placing stock on the market and know how to bring buyers and sellers together.

Best of Stabling for One Thousand Horses. Splendid Pavilion to Sell Under Cover.

Fine Track to Show Speed.

Several Prominent Breeders Have Pledged Large Consignments of Choice Standard-Bred Stock to our Fall Sale

Three Mammoth Combination Breeders' Sales Per Year. Entries Close September 26.

Send for entry blanks and full particulars. Address

F. J. BERRY & CO.,

Auctioneers—F. J. BERRY, COLONEL L. F. PRYNN.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—



SEVENTY HEAD



Stallions, Mares, Fillies and Geldings

—FROM—

CLAYTON RANCH, CONTRA COSTA COUNTY.

Including TELEPHONE, black stallion, by GRANGER, out of LADY ZETLER by ST. CLAIR. Bred by Gov. Stanford at Palo Alto.

CALIFORNIA, brown stallion, by CHRISTMAS, son of SANTA CLAUS, out of LOTTIE by NEWBY, full brother to NORFOLK. Also

BELLE JEWELL, chestnut mare, by FITZ JAMES, brother to DAN VOORHEES, dam COUNTESS (dam of Dawn, 2:18½), with colt by her side by ROY WILKES, 2:08½; and

Road and Work Horses and Two Kentucky Jacks,

At 11 A. M.

On WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1891,

—AT—

OAKLAND TROTting PARK.

Catalogues now ready.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers.

22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

SHIPPEE-SARGENT SALE

Friday, August 14, 1891,

At 11 A. M.



—AT—



Sales Yard, Market Street and Van Ness Avenue,

BY DIRECTION OF

L. U. Shippee and Ross C. Sargent, Esqs.,

—WE WILL SELL—

60 - - HEAD - - 60

High-Bred Road, Carriage and Saddle Horses,

Sired by Hawthorne (son of Nutwood), Cal. Lambert, Chieftain, Sargent's

Patchen, Ross S., etc.

Catalogues will be issued immediately.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers,

22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE.

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19¾.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Rysdyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31½, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20¾, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32½ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

Studebaker Bros. Manufact'g Co.

Sole Agents for

FRAZIER

(OR CHICAGO)

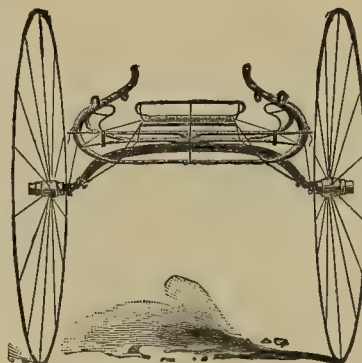
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201-203 Market Street,

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



MANHATTAN FOOD.

SAVES ONE QUARTER OF GRAIN FEED.

KEEPS STOCK AND CATTLE HEALTHY.

Recommended by Andy McDowell, Sam Gamble, Count G. Valenstein, B. O. Holly, John Wieland Brewing Co., Z. Birdsall, Superintendent Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Stables and thousands of others. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR RED BALL BRAND.

Office, 623 HOWARD STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

\$3,000

GUARANTEED

\$3,000

THE FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES

FOALS OF 1891. CLOSURES OCTOBER 1, 1891.

Guaranteed by the Fresno Fair Grounds Association.

To be Trotted for in the Fall of 1894.

Subscriptions payable as follows: \$10 October 1st, when nominations close; \$10 January 1, 1892; \$10 August 1, 1892; \$10 January 1, 1893; \$10 August 1, 1893, and \$50 for starters, payable August 1, 1894. Race to be mile heats, best three in five, in harness; to be trotted over the track of the Fresno Fair Grounds Association. Race to be governed by the Rules of the American Trotting Association. Nominators not making all payments forfeit former ones, and the entire amount of forfeits and payments, together with added money, will be divided as follows: 65 per cent to first horse, 20 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse.

The Fresno Fair Grounds Association Guarantees \$3,000, to be Divided as Above Stated.

If the payments amount to more than \$3,000, the additional amount, after deducting the cost of advertising, will also be divided in the same proportion, to the winning horses. In nominating, give breeding and description of foal.

Postoffice Drawer "U," Fresno, Cal.

Address, J. M. BEUCK, Proprietor "Fresno Turf," Secretary Fresno Fair Grounds Association.

Pacific Coast
BLOOD HORSE
ASSOCIATION.

\$2,000
Nomination Trotting Purse
—FOR THE—
2:18 Class
To be Given at the Fall Meeting,
1891, at the
Pacific Coast
TROTTER HORSE
Breeder's Association.

Fixed Events, 1892-93.
To close August 15, 1891.

SPRING MEETING, 1892.

THE CALIFORNIA STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$50 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Half a mile.

THE RACINE STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$50 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Stake to be named after winner, if Racine's time 1:14 1/2 is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE FALL MEETING, 1892.

THE LADIES' STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out on August 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$400 added; second to receive \$100, third to save stake. Winners of three stakes races to carry five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE AUTUMN STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1892, or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$50 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

SPRING MEETING, 1893.

THE TIDAL STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1892, or \$30 if declared out January 1, 1893; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$50 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE PACIFIC DERBY.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1892; or \$30 if declared out January 1, 1893; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$50 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a half.

FALL MEETING, 1893.

THE VESTAL STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$25 each, p. p. with \$500 added; second to receive \$100, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE FAME STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890), \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out August 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out January 1, 1893; or \$30 if declared out August 1, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied by the money, with \$50 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and three-quarters.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All these stakes are for foals of 1890—colts and fillies now rating as yearlings.

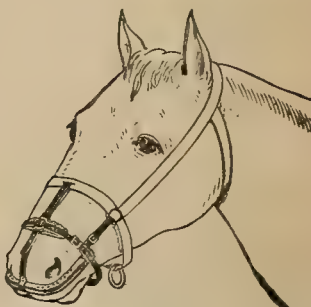
Under the Revised Rules of this Association all horses MUST BE NAMED.

Entries to these stakes close with the Secretary on Friday, August 15, 1891.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary,
313 Bush Street, S. F., Cal.

COL. D. M. BURNS, President.

Welch's Palo Alto Inhaler.




Can be worn without discomfort while feeding and sleeping.

A Specific for Catarrh in Horses.

Cures and prevents DISTEMPER, and all contagious diseases COUGHS, COLDS, PINK-EYE, INFLUENZA, NASAL, GLEET, HEAVES, etc. The only effectual method invented of applying medicine directly to the seat of the above-mentioned ailments in horses and cattle. Address

Welch Inhaler and Medicine Co.,
57 Second St., San Francisco, Cal.

The L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUNS



—ARE THE—

Leading TRAP GUNS for the United States.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

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THE HUNTER ARMS COMPANY,
SUCCESSORS TO L. C. SMITH.
Fulton, N. Y.,

HOUSEKEEPERS! ATTENTION!!

Parties wishing to Buy

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Should Visit the Extensive Warerooms of the
Indianapolis Furniture Co.

This house is one of the largest Furniture Manufacturers on the Pacific Coast, and carries the largest and best assortment of Parlor Sets, Bedroom Sets, Dining Sets, Fancy Chairs and Rockers, Etc. All their furniture is of the very latest Styles and Designs. They also carry a large stock of Office Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Etc.

INDIANAPOLIS FURNITURE CO.
750 MISSION STREET,
Between Third and Fourth Streets. SAN FRANCISCO.

HEAVES AND WHISTLERS POSITIVELY CURED
BY DR. G. C. BAILEY.

Dr. Bailey has by careful observation and long experience with the horse, discovered a sure cure for that dreadful disease among horses known as heaves. He will, however, take a case and cure it for \$20. or nothing. Or he will furnish sufficient medicine to cure a case for \$5, money to accompany the order. Any person having horses affected with other diseases and writing me in regard to them will receive prompt replies. Consultation fee \$2. All parties having horses affected with throat or lung trouble should all on or address

Dr. G. O. BAILEY, P. O. Box 511, Rushville, Ind.

PURSES \$12,500.

King Co. Fair & Agricultural Ass'n.

MEETING, Kent, Wash

Aug. 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 1891.

PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, AUGUST 17.

No. 1—PACING, 2:25 class.....	Purse \$ 500
No. 2—TROTting, 2:18 class.....	Purse 1200
No. 3—RUNNING, Kent Derby, one and one-quarter miles, all ages.....	Purse 300

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 18.

No. 4—TROTting, 2:35 class.....	Purse 500
No. 5—TROTting, 2:25 class.....	Purse 1000
No. 6—TROTting, three-minute class for horses owned in Washington since May 1st, 1891.....	Purse 300
No. 7—RUNNING, half-mile dash.....	Purse 450

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19.

No. 8—TROTting stake for two-year-olds of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana, and British Columbia. Heats two in three. \$50 entrance; \$250 added.....	Purse 700
No. 9—TROTting, 2:29 class.....	Purse 500
No. 10—RUNNING, one mile dash.....	Purse 500

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 20.

No. 11—TROTting, 2:22 class.....	Purse 1000
No. 12—Gentlemen's roadsters without records, owned in Puget Sound District, to wagon. Heats two in three.....	Purse 250
No. 13—RUNNING, half mile and repeat.....	Purse 500

FIFTH DAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21.

No. 14—TROTting, for three-year olds eligible to the 2:50 class. Heats two in three.....	Purse 400
No. 15—TROTting, three-minute class.....	Purse 450
No. 16—RUNNING, one-fourth mile dash.....	Purse 350

SIXTH DAY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22.

No. 17—PACING, free for all.....	Purse 1000
No. 18—TROTting, free for all.....	Purse 1400
No. 19—RUNNING, three-fourth mile dash.....	Purse 400

N. B. Sometime during the meeting, the Association will give, in addition to the above, an Indian pony race for strictly Indian ponies ridden by Indians, half-mile dash; and a half-mile hurdle dash (four hurdles) for local horses and local riders; also a team race for gentlemen's roadsters, without records, to wagon, mile dash. Open until night preceding race.

All trotting and pacing races will be conducted under the rules of the American Trotting Association. The Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association rules will govern the running races.

Five to enter and three to start. Money divided, 70, 50 and 10 per cent.

The Association reserves the right to pace, trot or run races between heats, to postpone or declare off on account of bad weather or other sufficient cause; and in the event of any race not filling, they reserve the right to start the race and withhold from the purse the entry of the missing horse or horses.

The rights is also reserved to change the order of the programme, but no change will be made in cases where an injury would be done to any of the parties making entries.

Entries for running races close August 5th.

Entries for trotting and pacing races close August 1st.

B. O. VAN BOKKELEN, Secretary, Kent, Wash.

PETALUMA FAIR, 1891.

\$12,000 In Trotting and Pacing \$12,000 Purses and Stakes.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 17th.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25.

1. TROTting—District yearling stake; closed with eleven entries.....	
2. TROTting—Free for all; four-year-old stake; closed with seven entries.....	
3. TROTting—2:19 Class; purse.....	\$1,000
4. PACING—2:25 Class; purse.....	600
5. TROTting—2:28 Class; two mile dash; \$25 stake; \$10 forfeit; added money.....	100

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 26.

6. TROTting—District two-year-old stake; closed with sixteen entries.....	
7. TROTting—Free for all; three-year-old stake; closed with ten entries.....	
8. PACING—2:15 Class; purse.....	\$ 800
9. TROTting—2:30 Class; purse.....	\$ 800

THURSDAY, AUG. 27.

10. TROTting—District three-year-old stake; closed with eight entries.....	
11. TROTting—Free for all; two-year-old stake; closed with thirteen entries.....	
12. PACING—2:20 Class; purse.....	\$ 800
13. TROTting—2:22 Class; purse.....	800

FRIDAY, AUG. 28.

14. TROTting—Free for all; yearling stake; closed with nine entries.....	
15. TROTting—2:27; district stallions; purse.....	\$ 500
16. TROTting—2:25 Class; purse.....	700
17. TROTting—2:25 Class; Stallions; one mile dash; \$25 stake; \$10 forfeit; added money.....	100
18. TROTting—2:27 Class; two mile heats; best 2 in 3; purse.....	400

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29.

19. TROTting—District; four-year-old stake. Closed with four entries.....	
20. TROTting—2:15 Class; purse.....	\$1,000
21. TROTting—2:27 Class; purse.....	800
22. TROTting—District; 2:40 Class; purse.....	400

CONDITIONS.

(A) Stakes already closed will be trotted under conditions heretofore advertised. (B) All purses unless otherwise specified, to be mile heats, best three in five. Five horses to enter, three to start, but the Board reserves the right to declare purses filled with a less number of entries.

(C) In all purses best three in five, a horse not winning one heat in three will be ruled out; in purses best two in three, a horse not winning one heat in two will be ruled out.

(D) A horse distancing the field or any part thereof is not entitled to more than first and third moneys.

(E) If, in the opinion of the judges, a race cannot be finished on the last day of the meeting, they may postpone or declare it off. (F) The right is reserved to change the day and order of races if deemed necessary.

(G) Entries not drawn by 8 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start OR BE FINED, as judges may elect. (H) Purse divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth. Stakes and added money in dash races to be divided, seventy-five per cent. to the first horse, and twenty-five per cent. to the second horse.

(I) Entrance, ten per cent., but if there be more than eight entries in any purse the entrance moneys in excess thereof shall be added to such purse.

(J) Entries must name both nominator and owner or owners of horses; also driver's COLORS, WHICH MUST BE WORN ON THE TRACK. (K) District purses are restricted to such horses as have been owned for not less than six months prior to day of the race by residents of the counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa, Solano, Mendocino, Humboldt, Lake, Yolo, Colusa, or Contra Costa. The entry of a horse not so qualified is suspended by members of the American Trotting Association will be recognized. (N) Except as hereinabove specified, National Association Trotting Rules shall govern.

Remember! Entries close August 17th and must be based on the horses' respective records on that date!

THOS. MACLAY, Secretary, Petaluma.

J. H. WHITE, President.

\$25,000 STAKES and PURSES - \$25,000

THE OVERLAND PARK CLUB

Great Fall Running, Trotting and Pacing Meeting
OCTOBER 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, 1891.

Entries for Running Stakes Close August 3d.

Entries to Subscription Trotting Purses Close August 3d, 1891.

Entries to all other Trotting and Pacing Purses Close August 2d, 1891.

No. 1. The Free Coinage Stakes.

A SWEEPSTAKES for two-year-olds (foals of 1889) \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$20 additional to start, with \$50 added by The Denver Mining Exchange, of which \$100 to the second and \$50 to the third. The winner to be sold at auction for \$2,500. Starters and the selling price to be named through the entry box at the usual time of closing—the day before the race. If entered to be sold for less than \$2,500, allowed one pound off for each \$100 down to \$1,200; two pounds off for each \$100 down to \$500. If entered not to be sold, to carry seven pounds extra. Five and a half furlongs. To be run Monday, October 5th.

No. 2. The Bankers' and Brokers' Stakes.

A SWEEPSTAKES for two-year-olds (foals of 1889) \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$25 additional to start, with \$100 added by the Bankers and Brokers of Denver, of which \$200 to the second and \$100 to the third. The winner of any stake race to carry five pounds extra; of two such races, seven pounds extra. Horses that have started in 1891 and not won allowed seven pounds. Maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and a quarter. To be run on Thursday, October 8th. Six furlongs.

No. 3. The Colorado St. Leger.

A SWEEPSTAKES for three-year-olds (foals of 1888) \$10 entrance to accompany the nomination; \$25 additional to start, with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to the second and \$100 to the third. Winners of any stake or purse in 1891, of the value of \$1,000 or more, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more such races, seven pounds extra. Horses that have started in 1891 and not won allowed seven pounds. Maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and a quarter. To be run Saturday, October 3rd.

The meeting will continue seven days, should no postponements, from weather or other causes, occur. On each day of the meeting two or more purse races will be given in addition to the stakes. Value of purses from \$300 to \$500 each, at distances and with conditions to suit all classes of horses. The total value of purses and added money offered for running races is over \$12,000. All running races will be governed by the Rules and Weights of the American Racing Association. Purse races will close the night before the race.

Subscription Purses, Fall Meeting, 1891, to Close August 3.

No. 1. Purse \$2,000. For the 2:29 Trotting Class.

No. 2. Purse \$700. For 3-year-olds, eligible to the 2:30 Trotting Class.

No. 3. Purse \$500. For 2-year-olds, eligible to the 2:50 Trotting Class.

Nos. 1 and 2, Trotting. Mile Heats, Best Three in Five, in Harness

No 3, Trotting. Mile Heats, Best Two in Three, in Harness.

Conditions.

Entrance, 8 per cent of purse; payable, 2 per cent on Monday, August 3d when each subscriber shall give his name and post office address, 2 per cent on Monday, August 10th, and the remaining 2 per cent when the horses are to be named; and the remaining 2 per cent from those who declare to start only, at 1 o'clock P. M., the day before that set for the race.

No subscription will be received unless the first payment of 2 per cent accompanies the same. Subscribers are only liable for amount of first payment, but failure to make either of the other payments when due shall be considered a withdrawal, and forfeiture of the subscription, which shall be surrendered to the Club with right of substitution. Subscribers have the right to transfer their subscriptions. Purse divided 50 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse, and 10 per cent to fourth horse. Right reserved to refund the first payment in any of the purses if they do not fill reasonably well. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, is entitled to first money only.

All trotting and pacing races (unless otherwise noted), mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and according to the rules and regulations of the American Trotting Association. Subscriptions to the above purses to close on Monday, August 3d, and to be addressed to

P. O. Box, 1665.

J. H. TEMPLE, Superintendent, Denver, Colo.

The following Trotting and Pacing Programme has been adopted for the meeting. Entries, except subscription purses, to close Monday, August 24th.

Saturday, Oct. 3.....	Purse \$2,000 (subscription to close Aug. 3d).....	2:29 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:50 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:23 class
Monday, Oct. 5.....	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	2:24 class
	Purse \$700 (subscriptions to close Aug. 3d) Three-year-olds.....	2:40 class
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:26 class
Tuesday, Oct. 6.....	Purse \$500 (subscriptions to close Aug. 3d).....	Two-year-olds
	Purse \$1,000.....	2:20 class
Wednesday, Oct. 7.....	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	2:30 class
Thursday, Oct. 8.....	Purse \$1,000.....	2:35 class
Friday, Oct. 9.....	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	Free-for-all

Total value of Stakes, Purses and Added Money, \$25,000.00.

Conditions for Trotting and Pacing Purses Nos. 5, 9, 10, 15, 19, 24, 25 29 and 30, Close August 24, 1891.

All Trotting and Pacing races governed by the rules of the American Trotting Association unless otherwise specified. Mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and divided, fifty per cent. to first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second horse, fifteen per cent. to third horse, and ten per cent. to fourth horse. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, will receive first money only. In all cases, five to enter and four to start. Right reserved to refund the first payment in any of the purses if they do not fill reasonably well. Entrance fee ten per cent. of purse (except in Subscription purses Nos. 4, 14 and 20, which close August 3d, to which entrance fee is eight per cent.). Where five per cent. cash accompanies the nomination, the entry shall not be liable for the other five per cent. unless the horse starts, provided that the notification of withdrawal be lodged with the Superintendent of the Overland Park Club on or before 7 o'clock P. M. of the day previous to that set for the race. Should the entry not be so withdrawn, the nominator will be held liable for the entire ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not; and in all cases where five per cent. does not accompany the nomination on August 24th, the entry will be held for ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not. These conditions will be strictly adhered to.

The 2:29 Purse, No. 4, Purse No. 14, for three-year-olds, and Purse No. 20, for two-year-olds, close August 3d, by subscription. Entrance fee, eight per cent.

The Overland Futurity Stake will be opened soon, to close January 1, 1892, for mares covered in 1891, to which will be added a liberal amount by this club. Due notice will be given.

Address entries to the Superintendent, City office, corner 17th and Curtis Streets, Room 229, Ernest J. Cramer Building, Denver, Colorado.

A. H. FOWLER, President.

H. R. WOLCOTT, Vice-President.

J. H. TEMPLE, Superintendent.

C. B. RHODES, Secretary.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Bachelor P. O., LAKE COUNTY,

The Fashionable Resort of Lake County.

Only 21 miles from Ukiah, the terminus of the San Francisco and North Pacific R. R. Nearer the rail road than any other Springs in Lake County. Telephone communication with Ukiah, then telegraphic to San Francisco. Telephone for rooms before leaving Ukiah. Accommodation for 80 guests, with the most approved and complete arrangements for comfort, pleasure and convenience, and a daily menu that is praised by epicures. Good hunting and fishing. Fresh water, cold iron, Magnesia, Soda and Sulphur Springs. Hot Sulphur Baths. These waters are a noted nerve tonic and blood purifier. They satisfy the desire for liquor, cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Erysipelas Gout Intermittent Fever, Catarrh Sore Eyes, Kidney and Liver Troubles and Scrofulous Diseases. Rates, \$2.00 a day, \$12 a week—bath included.

W. S. M. WRIGHT, Prop.

S. B. WRIGHT, Manager.

Golden Gate

A & M

Fair Association

District No. 1.



Races

Races

Annual Fair of 1891

August 31st to Sept. 5th Inclusive.

Trotting and Pacing Entries Close Aug. 22, 1891.

Pacing Entries Close Aug. 17, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, AUGUST 31ST.

No. 1. Running, Five-eighths of a mile—For two-year-olds. Purse \$300; \$50 to second horse. Winner of any two year-old race after August 1st, when carrying weight for age or more, to carry three pounds extra; if two or more such races, five pounds extra.

No. 2. One Mile—For three-year-olds or over. Purse \$400, \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, allowed seven pounds; if four years old or over, allowed twelve pounds.

No. 3. Five-eighths of a mile heats—Selling purse. Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$5 to third. For three-year-olds or over. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,200 to carry mile weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$300. No heat allowances.

No. 4. Fifteen-sixteenths of a mile—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Weights announced Saturday, August 29th at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST.

No. 5. Trotting—Purse \$400. For two-year-olds. Free for all.

No. 6. Trotting—Purse \$1,000; 2:30 Class.

No. 7. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:30 Class.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.

No. 8. Trotting—Purse \$500 for three-year-olds, free for all.

No. 9. Pacing—Purse \$800; 2:25 Class.

No. 10. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:24 Class.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.

No. 11. Running—Three-quarters of a mile for two-year-olds. Purse \$350; \$50 to second. Winner of Race No. 1 at this meeting to carry three pounds extra. Other conditions the same as in Race No. 1.

No. 12. One mile—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$400, \$50 to second, \$25 to third. Weights announced Wednesday, Sept. 2d at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

No. 13. Three-quarter mile heats for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

No. 14. One and on sixteenth of a mile. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.

No. 15. Trotting—Purse \$400. Two-year-olds; 2:40 Class.

No. 16. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:40 Class.

No. 17. Trotting—Purse \$1,200; 2:15 Class.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4.

No. 18. Trotting—Purse \$500. Three-year-olds; 2:40 Class.

No. 19. Pacing—Purse \$1,000; 2:16 Class.

No. 20. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:17 Class.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races mile heats, beat three in five, except two year-old races, which will be best two in three, five to enter and three to start; the Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill. Entrance, ten per cent of purse, to accompany nomination. Right reserved to declare two starters walk-over.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent to the second, fifteen per cent to the third, and ten per cent to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled only to the first and third money.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing colors shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races, and Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association rules, all running races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

In Running races all purses are free, but five per cent penalty will be collected from non-starters. Four horses required to start.

In trotting and pacing purses Entries will Close August 22nd.

Horses eligible August 22nd; records made after that date, no bar.

In running races Entries will Close on August 17th.

Races will commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

P. PUMYEA, President.

JOS. I. DIMOND, Secretary.

Office 306 Market Street, San Francisco.

Napa County Agricultural Society.

District No. 25.

ANNUAL FAIR, 1891.

Napa,

August 18th to 22d Inclusive.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, August 18th.

1. TROTTLING, YEARLING DISTRICT, Guaranteed. \$250
Closed with nine entries.

2. TROTTLING—2:20 class, purse \$1,000

3. PACING—2:25 class, purse \$500

Wednesday, August 19th.

4. TROTTLING—2:30 class, purse \$800

5. TROTTLING, TWO-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed \$350
Closed with sixteen entries.

6. TROTTLING—2:40 class district, purse \$1,000
Closed with nine entries.

Thursday, August 20th.

7. TROTTLING—3:00 class, purse \$800

8. TROTTLING—Double team to wagon, two horses of a team need not belong to same owner or stable. \$1,000

9. TROTTLING, THREE-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed \$400
Closed with nine entries.

Friday, August 21st.

10. TROTTLING, TWO-YEAR-OLD, FREE FOR ALL, Guaranteed \$350
Closed with nine entries.

11. PACING—2:15 class, purse \$800

12. TROTTLING—2:27 class, purse \$1,000

Saturday, August 22d.

13. TROTTLING—2:30 class, purse \$800

14. TROTTLING—2:15 class, purse \$1,200

15. TROTTLING—2:24 class, purse \$1,000

Entries Close August 10th, 1891.

Purses open to all horses eligible thereto, August 10, at 12 o'clock noon, 1891.

Horses eligible to District races owned one year in the district, comprising the counties lying in whole or in part north and west of Sacramento River and San Francisco Bay.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, beat three in five, unless otherwise specified, five to enter and three to start in all races. The Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill.

Entrance ten per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent to the second, fifteen per cent to the third, and ten per cent to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled to first and third money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing colors shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

D. L. HACKETT, Sec'y, Napa, Cal.

L. L. JAMES, President.

N. STEINER. A. P. WAUGH.

Old Hermitage Whiskies

"STEINER'S,"

No. 311 BUSH STREET,

San Francisco.

Under Breeder and Sportsman Office.

"Laurel Palace,"

ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.

N. W. corner Kearny and Rush Streets

SAN FRANCISCO.

JAMES J. CORBETT. HARRY CORBETT

Corbett's

Gentlemen's Resort,

30 ELLIS STREET.

Straight Goods and Courtesy.

Speed Programme

First Annual Fair

OF THE

31ST DISTRICT

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

—AT—

HUENEME,

VENTURA COUNTY, CAL.

SEPTEMBER 22, 23, 24 and 25, 1891.

(First-Class Mile Track.)

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 22.

No. 1. Running—Half mile and repeat; free for all; purse \$150

No. 2. Running—Half mile dash; free for all two-year-olds; entrance \$25; association adds \$50.

No. 3. Trotting—Three-minute class; purse 200

No. 4. Trotting—Stallion race; purse 250

No. 5. Trotting—2:40 class; purse 200

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23.

No. 6. Running—Hueneme Derby; mile and a quarter; free for all; purse 250

No. 7. Running—Five-eighths of a mile and repeat; free for all; purse 150

No. 8. Trotting—2:50 class; free for all; purse 200

No. 9. Trotting—Free for all two-year-olds; purse 150

No. 10. Trotting—2:30 class; purse 200

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 24.

No. 11. Running—Three-quarters of a mile; free for all two-year-olds; entrance \$25, \$50 added by the association.

No. 12. Ladies' Riding Tournament—Prizes \$25, \$15 and \$10.

No. 13. Trotting—2:40 class; purse 200

No. 14. Trotting—Free to all yearlings in the district; purse 100

No. 15. Trotting—Free for all; purse 300

FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 25.

No. 16. Running—Mile and a quarter, Novelties Race; \$25 for each first four quarters, \$50 for the fifth quarter.

No. 17. Trotting—2:30 class; purse 250

No. 18. Trotting—For farmers' horses; owners to drive. Horses must be owned in Ventura county and never have been trained; purse 100

No. 19. Trotting—Three-year-olds; free for all; purse 150

No. 20. Pacing—Free for all; purse 300

CONDITIONS.

1. All trotting races to be to harness, mile heats, except No. 14 (for yearlings), which will be half mile heats.

2. All trotting races beat three in five heats, except Nos. 14 and 9, which will be best two in three heats.

3. In all running and trotting races, unless otherwise stated, purses to be divided 70 per cent to the first, 30 per cent to the second and 10 per cent to the third horse.

4. Entrance fee, unless otherwise stated, 10 per cent of the purse to accompany the entry.

5. National Association Rules to govern trotting races. Running races will be conducted under the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association.

6. The Board of Directors reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races (set for the same day) alternately, or to call a special race between heats.

7. For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to his own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entrants in said race, and to no added money.

8. A horse distancing the field wins first money only.

9. In all races five or more paid-up entries required to fill, three or more to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

10. Drivers and jockeys required to wear colors, to be named with the entry.

11. Entries to close with the secretary at his office, Hueneme, Ventura county, on Saturday, August 15, 1891, at 5 o'clock P. M.

12. Races Nos. 3, 4, 8, 9, 13, 17 and 19 open to horses owned in San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, and Ventura counties previous to June 1st, 1891. Nos. 1, 2, 6, 7, 11 and 16 free for all. Nos. 5, 10, 15 and 20 free for all horses owned in Southern California circuit. Nos. 12, 14 and 18 open to 31st District only.

13. Stables free to competitors as far as box stalls at race track will go. Entry blanks furnished by the secretary on application.

T. H. MERRY, Secretary.

Hueneme, Cal.

JOHN G. HILL, President.

Montalvo P. O., Ventura County.

7 DAYS 7

Fall Meeting

OF THE

PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION

September 5th to 12th Inclusive, 1891.

Portland, Ore.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.

Running—Introductory Scramble, one and one-sixteenth miles, purse \$500

Running—One half mile and repeat; purse 800

Trotting—2:30 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

Trotting—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

SECOND DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 7.

Running—One-quarter of a mile; purse 300

Running—Three-quarters of a mile; purse 500

Trotting—3:00 class, 3 in 5; purse 600

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 8.

Running—One-half mile; purse 500

Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

Pacing—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

FOURTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9.

Running—Three-eighths of a mile; purse 400

Running—Five-eighths of a mile and repeat, purse 800

Running—One mile; purse \$800. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry 5 lbs. penalty.

Trotting—2:40 class, 3 in 5; purse 600

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10.

Running—Quarter mile and repeat; purse 600

Running—Seven-eighths mile; purse \$600. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry five pounds penalty; winner of mile dash to carry five pounds penalty; winner of both to carry seven pounds penalty. Horses that have started and not won at this meeting, if once allowed, three pounds; if twice, five pounds; if three times or more, seven pounds.

Trotting stake—For three-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Trotting—2:22 class, 3 in 5; purse 1,000

SIXTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 11.

Running stake—For two-year-olds, three-quarter mile; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat, selling race; purse \$600. Horses entered to be sold for \$2,000 to carry entitled weight. If for less, one pound allowed for each \$100 less to \$1,500, then two pounds allowed for each \$100 to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds penalty. All moneys received over selling price to be divided equally between society and second horse. Entered selling price of horse to be given the Secretary at 6 P. M., day before the race.

Trotting Stake—For two-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Trotting—2:34 class, three in five; purse \$200

SEVENTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

Running—Portland Suburban Handicap, one and one-quarter miles; \$30 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$1,000 added. Weights announced Thursday, September 10th, at 1 P. M. Declarations due Friday, September 11th, at 1 P. M. Second horse to receive \$200, third horse, \$100; balance to winner.

Pacing free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse 1,200

Trotting free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse 1,500

Entries to trotting purses close With the Secretary, August 1, 1891.

Entries to running purses close with the Secretary, September 1, 1891.

CONDITIONS.

Entry blanks can be obtained from the Secretary. Each entry must plainly state name, age, color and sex of horse, name of sire and dam, and name of owner. The colors of rider or driver must always be given with the entry. Owners should not overlook this item: It is a very useful piece of information for the public. Under no circumstances will any conditional entries be received. No added money will be given for a walk-over.

All purses will be divided into three moneys, 70 20 and 10 per cent.

The rules of the National Trotting Association, and the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association will govern these races. The association reserves the right to alter, amend or postpone any or all of these races should the Board of Directors in their judgment and for cause deem it expedient so to do; parties intending to be present at any of these meetings, and desiring stalls for their horses, are requested to write to the secretary in advance, stating what horses they have and what stalls they are likely to require.

In the event of any race not filling, if the association deems proper to start the race, they reserve the right to withhold from the purse the entry of the missing horse or horses. In all races five or more are required to enter and three to start. In all races where not otherwise specified the entrance is 10 per cent.

The secretary will take pleasure in replying to any and all communications with reference to transportation, track facilities and any other desired information.

E. S. ROTHSHILD, President.

S. A. GUNST, Secretary.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

Breeder and Sportsman

FOR SALE.

The Five-Year-Old Stallion

CUPID,

FULL BROTHER TO ADONIS 2:11.

By Sidney; First Dam Venus by Captain

Webster 10:183; Second Dam

Shenandoah 936.

CUPID is a bright bay 15½ hands high, weighs 1,100 pounds. Bred by Count G. Valentin. As a yearling he showed quarters in 42 seconds. As a four-year-old he trotted a mile in 2:32; showed quarters in 34 seconds. He is a pure a d smooth galloped trotter, a d very level headed. His disposition is the very best. For further particulars address

O. BAAB,

972 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

1891 NORTHERN CALIFORNIA CIRCUIT 1891

\$18,000 FOUR WEEKS RACING. \$18,000

Entries Close with the Secretaries AUGUST 1st, 1891

Read the Programmes and you cannot fail to see the advantages of taking in the Whole Circuit.

WILLOWS.

August 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 11.	
No. 1. Running —Three-quarter mile and repeat.....	\$150
No. 2. Pacing —For horses without record.....	30
No. 3. Trotting —Three-minute class.....	300
SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12.	
No. 4. Running —One mile and repeat.....	\$200
No. 5. Trotting —Two-year-old class, (District).....	200
No. 6. Trotting —2:30 class.....	350
THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13.	
No. 7. Running —Half mile and repeat.....	\$150
No. 8. Pacing —2:25 class.....	400
No. 9. Trotting —Three-year-old class, (District).....	250
FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14.	
No. 10. Running —Five-eighths of a mile dash, two-year-olds.....	\$50
No. 11. Trotting —2:35 class.....	300
No. 12. Trotting —Four-year-old class, (District).....	300
FIFTH DAY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15.	
No. 13. Running —One and one eighth mile dash.....	\$150
No. 14. Trotting —2:26 class.....	500
No. 15. Pacing —2:20 class.....	400

CONDITIONS.

1. Wherever the word "District" occurs in this programme it is intended to mean the counties of Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino, Shasta, Plumas, Lassen, Yuba, Sutter, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Tehama, Butte, Yolo, Colusa, and Glenn.
2. All Trotting and Pacing races will be the best three in five, except race number 5, which will be two in three.
3. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races. Entrance fee of ten per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.
4. In all Trotting, Pacing and Running races the purse is to be divided into three moneys—sixtenths, threethirds and one-tenth.
5. The rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running races.
6. In all the above races, five or more paid up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse or stake.
7. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.
8. For a walk over, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other entries of said race. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.
9. Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged to start in before six o'clock P. M., or be required to start.
10. All entries for a race close with the Secretary or President, at Willows, August 1, 1891 at ten o'clock P. M.
11. The Board of Directors will have charge of the track and grounds during the week of races and will see that the rules are strictly enforced, and purses and stakes will be paid when the Judges have rendered their decision, and before leaving the stand.
12. Races start at one P. M. sharp.

H. A. HICKS, Secretary,
J. R. TROXEL President.

RED BLUFF.

August 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 18.	
No. 1. Running —Three-quarter Mile and repeat.....	\$125
No. 2. Pacing —Horses without Record.....	300
No. 3. Trotting —Three-Minute Class.....	250
SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19.	
No. 4. Running —One half-mile and repeat.....	\$125
No. 5. Trotting —Two-year-old Class, District.....	150
No. 6. Trotting —2:35 Class.....	300
THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, August 20.	
No. 7. Running —One Mile and Repeat.....	\$125
No. 8. Pacing —2:25 Class.....	250
No. 9. Trotting —Three-year-old Class, District.....	150
FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21.	
No. 10. Running —One and one eighth Mile Dash.....	\$125
No. 11. Trotting —2:30 Class.....	300
No. 12. Trotting —Four-year-old Class.....	200
FIFTH DAY, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22.	
No. 13. Running —Three-quarter mile dash two-year-olds.....	\$100
No. 14. Trotting —2:26 Class.....	350
No. 15. Pacing —2:20 Class.....	300

Special Trotting—A purse of \$100 for yearlings raised in Tehama County half-mile and repeat.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running. Five paid up entries required and four to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, ten per cent. on purse to accompany nominations. Trotting, pacing and running premiums divided at the rate of sixty per cent. for the first horse, thirty per cent. to the second and ten per cent. to the third.

Wherever the word "District" occurs in the programme it is intended to mean the counties of Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino, Shasta, Plumas, Lassen, Yuba, Sutter, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Tehama, Butte, Yolo, Colusa and Glenn.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change day and hour of any race if deemed necessary. For a walk over, a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one half of the entrance received by the Association from the other entries for said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 P. M. or they will be required to start or forfeit the entrance money.

Entrance to the races will close with the Secretary, August 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock P. M.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp. The Association furnishes hay and straw free.

M. R. HOOK, Secretary.

J. S. CONE, President.

CHICO.

August 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25TH.	
No. 1. Running —Three-quarter mile and repeat; purse.....	\$200
No. 2. Pacing —For horses without a record; purse.....	400
No. 3. Trotting —Three minute; purse.....	500
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26TH.	
No. 4. Running —Half mile and repeat; purse.....	200
No. 5. Running —One mile; purse.....	200
No. 6. Trotting —2:35; purse.....	500
THURSDAY, AUGUST 27TH.	
No. 7. Running —One mile and repeat; purse.....	250
No. 8. Pacing —2:25; purse.....	500
No. 9. Trotting —Two-year-olds; district; 2 in 3; purse.....	250
FRIDAY, AUGUST 28TH.	
No. 10. Running —One mile and an eighth; purse.....	200
No. 11. Trotting —Three-year-olds, District; purse.....	300
No. 12. Trotting —Four-year-olds; purse.....	400
SATURDAY, AUGUST 29TH.	
No. 13. Trotting —Yearlings, Mile dash, District, purse.....	150
No. 14. Trotting —2:27; purse.....	700
No. 15. Pacing —2:20; purse.....	500

CONDITIONS.

1. In races Nos. 9, 11 and 13 the word "DISTRICT" means the counties of Butte, Colusa, Tehama, Yolo, Yuba, Sutter, Nevada, Placer, Sierra, Lassen, Plumas, Shasta, Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino and Glenn.

All other races free for all.

2. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races, and the State Agricultural Society Rules to govern all running races.

3. Entrance fee, ten per cent. of purse which must accompany the nomination.

4. Purse divided in three moneys, 60, 30 and 10 per cent.

5. Five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries received and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

6. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race if they deem it necessary.

7. For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its own entrance and one half of the entrance money received in such race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

8. Non-starters must be declared out on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, not later than 8 P. M.

9. Horses for the first race on each day will be called up at 1 P. M. sharp.

10. To the Yearling Purse, F. L. Duncan adds \$150 for the get of his stallion Signal Wilkes, to be paid \$50 each to the signal Wilkes colts coming first, second and third.

Entries will close with the Secretary at Chico, August 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock P. M.

Free hay and straw to all competitors.

JO. D. SPROUL, Secretary.

T. P. HENDRICKS, President.

P. O. Box 242, Chico, Cal.

WOODLAND.

September 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPT. 1.	
No. 1. Running —Three-quarter of a mile and repeat.....	\$200
No. 2. Pacing —For horses without records.....	400
No. 3. Trotting —Three minute class.....	500
SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.	
No. 4. Running —Half mile and repeat.....	200
No. 5. Trotting —Two-year-old class (Dist.).....	300
No. 6. Trotting —2:30 class.....	500
THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.	
No. 7. Running —One mile and repeat.....	250
No. 8. Trotting —2:40 class.....	500
No. 9. Trotting —Three-year-old class (Dist.).....	400
FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.	
No. 10. Running —One and an eighth mile dash.....	200
No. 11. Trotting —2:35 class.....	500
No. 12. Pacing —2:25 class.....	500
FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.	
No. 13. Running —Five-eighths mile dash, two-year-olds.....	200
No. 14. Pacing —2:20 class.....	500
No. 15. Trotting —2:25 class.....	500

CONDITIONS.

1. Whenever the word "District" occurs in the programme it is intended to mean the counties of Modoc, Trinity, Del Norte, Siskiyou, Humboldt, Mendocino, Shasta, Plumas, Lassen, Yuba, Sutter, Sierra, Nevada, Placer, Tehama, Butte, Yolo, Colusa and Glenn.

2. All trotting and pacing races will be the best 3 in 5, except race number 3, which will be 2 in 3.

3. National Trotting Association Rules to govern all trotting and pacing races. Entrance fee of 10 per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.

4. In all trotting, pacing and running races the purse is to be divided into three moneys; sixtenths, threethirds and one-tenth.

5. The rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running races.

6. In all of the above races, five or more paid up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse or stake.

7. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also, to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

8. For a walkover, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other entries of said race. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

9. Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged to start in, before 6 o'clock P. M., or be required to start.

10. All entries for a race close with the Secretary or President, at Woodland, August 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock P. M.

11. The Board of Directors will have charge of the track and grounds during the week of races and will see that the rules are strictly enforced, and purses and stakes will be paid when the Judges have rendered their decision, and before leaving the stand.

12. Races start at 1 P. M. sharp.

J. H. MAGOFFEY, Secretary.

G. W. WOODARD, President.



HILL--HE PAYS THE EXPRESS.

No money required until after full examination.

HORSE TIMER AND MINUTE REGISTER.

Chronograph watch which combines an accurate stop watch for sporting, timing horses, boat races, doctors, where each beat of the pulse is timed, and where accurate time (quarter of a second) is necessary. With a perfect time-keeper for regular use, same as any other watch, the mechanism to start and stop is of the most simple and durable construction, and is independent of the other parts of the movement. None but the very best material obtainable is employed in the construction of these watches. Every piece is carefully inspected and thoroughly tested before using, and are known the world over for their excellence and fine finish.

READ OUR PRICES.

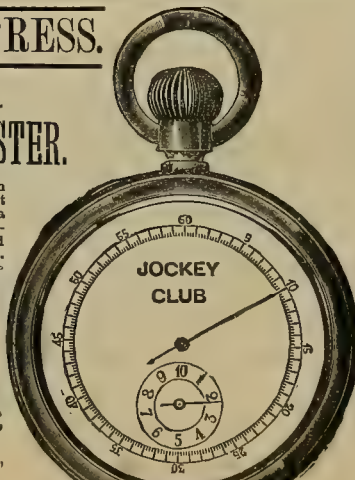
Silver Chronograph.....	\$19 00
Silver Chronograph, Split Second.....	40 00
Gold Filled Chronograph.....	27 25
Gold Filled Chronograph, Split Second.....	51 50

NICKEL HORSE-TIMER "JOCKEY CLUB."

Has start, stop and fly-back attachment working from the pendant. Registers minutes, seconds and quarter-seconds. The only low priced, practical horse timer made Stem winder. Price only \$6 00.

NOTICE—That all may see and examine our horse timers before paying for same we will send them C. O. D. subject to full examination.

Address W. HILL & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, 111 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.



Napa Fair Privileges.

NOTICE is hereby given that bids for the privileges at the Napa Race Track during the Fair to be held August 18th to 22nd, inclusive, will be received at the office of the secretary up to twelve o'clock noon, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18th, 1891. Separate bids for the following privileges will be received:

- Bar.
- Pool-Selling.
- Wheel.
- Candy and Confection Stand.

The Directors reserve the rights to reject any or all bids.

D. L. HACKETT, Secretary,
Napa, Cal.

FOR SALE.

THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2 vs. 2:28, 2:26. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as horse can be, by no means so better than 22 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inquire of

E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,
119 Empire street, San Jose.

Seventh Annual Fair
-OF THE-
With Agricultural Ass'n
NEVADA COUNTY.

RACING AT
Glenbrook Park,

Between Grass Valley and Nevada
City, commencing

WEDNESDAY, September 1st, '91,
And Continuing Five Days.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Races designated as district, only such horses
eligible that were owned in the county of Nevada
from July 10, 1891.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1891.

Running-District: \$25 entrance, \$10
forfeit, \$150 added; second horse \$50.
Three quarters of a mile and repeat.

Trotting-2 26 class; purse.....\$600

Trotting-Two-year-olds and under;
district; purse.....200

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1891.

Narrow Gauge Railroad Stake-
Running: district; \$25 entrance, \$15
forfeit, \$450 added; second horse \$50.
One mile and repeat.

National Hotel Stake-Running;
free for all; for two-year-olds: \$25
entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added; sec-
ond horse \$50. Five-eighths of a
mile. Maidens allowed five pounds.

Running-Free for all: \$25 entrance,
\$10 forfeit, \$300 added; second horse
\$50. One mile and a quarter.

Trotting-2:40 class; purse.....400

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1891.

Nevada City Stake-Running: free
for all: \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200
added; second horse \$50. One mile
and one-eighth.

Pacing-2:30 class; purse.....400

Trotting-Three-year-olds; free for
all; purse.....300

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1891.

Grass Valley Stake-Running: free
for all: \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$300
added; second horse \$75. One mile
and repeat.

North Banner Mine Stake-Run-
ning: free for all: \$25 entrance, \$10
forfeit, \$150 added; second horse \$50.
Three-quarters of a mile and repeat.

Trotting-2:30 class; free for all;
purse.....500

Saddle Horse Stake-District; catch
weights; \$5 entrance, \$50 added; four
moneys: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent.
One mile.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1891.

South Yuba Stake-Running: free
for all: \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150
added; second horse \$50. Five-
eighths mile and repeat.

Running-Free for all: \$25 entrance,
\$10 forfeit, \$200 added; second horse
\$50. One and one-sixteenth of a mile.

Trotting-2:24 class; purse.....600

CONDITIONS.

National Association Rules to govern trotting. En-
tries fifteen per cent on purse, five to enter and
five to start. Rules of the State Agricultural So-
ciety to govern winning races. Threestarters will be
given in all winning races.

Entries on all above races to close with the Secre-
tary, Saturday, August 15, 1891.

All conditions governing the races are to be upon
the Association, to be had upon
application to the Secretary, Nevada City, or at the
office of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

I. J. BOLFE, Secretary.

Nevada City.

M. MARSH, President.

WILKES--ELECTIONEER.

AT CLOVERDELL FARM, 1891.

POPULAR SIRES, REGISTERED AND STANDARD, 4

MBRINO DUDLEY, 2:19 3-4, Sire of CRESCENDO, 2:24, Gretna, 2:27, Rintoul
2:28, and others with fast colt records and trials
MAMBRINO DUDLEY is a bay horse, 16 1/2 hands high, weighing 1,175 pounds. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

IMONEER, 9:52, Brother in blood to SUNOL, 2:10 1-2, by ELECTIONEER, dam by GENERAL BENTON. Seal brown, 16 hands, ankles white; five
years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

BERT H., 12:024, (INBRED WILKES), by RED WILKES, dam by ALCYONE, 2:27.
Dark bay, no white; will be 16 hands; three years old. \$50 the
season, with return privileges.

OLD WARREN, 11:103, by LORD ROSSELL, full brother to MAUD S., 2:08 3-4,
dam by MADRID, a richly-bred son of GEORGE
WILKES, second and third dams very fashionably bred. Dark brown, no white; will be 16
hands; three years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

MBRINO DUDLEY will make the season in charge of J. B. Perry, Lexington, Ky.
IMONEER, ALBERT H. and LORD WARREN will make the season at "Cloverdell," Colmar,
Emery County, Pa.

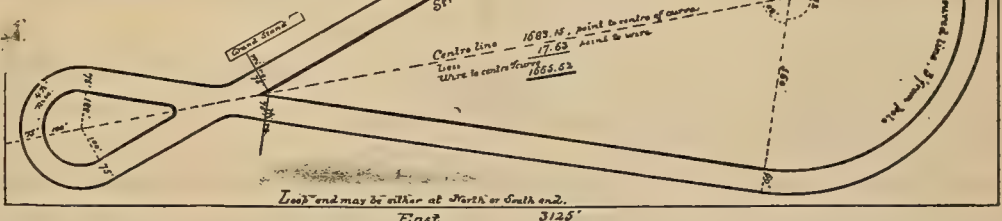
DR. SALE-Standard-bred colts, fillies and broodmares. Registered Jersey cattle. English setter
ough-coated St. Bernard dogs.
Catalogues mailed on application.

A. H. MOORE, Proprietor, 1711 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa.
FRED PRESGRAVE, Manager, Colmar, Montgomery County, Pa.

STOCKTON

SEPT. 22 to 26, inclusive,

1891.



San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Ass'n.

(District No. 2, San Joaquin and Calaveras Counties.)

The Association has both an Elliptical and Kite-Shaped Track.

Speed Programme.

Tuesday, September 22, 1891.

RACE NO. 1--RUNNING.

THE NURSERY STAKES-For two-year-olds. A
sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$20 added, second
to save stake. Winners at this distance at the State
Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed
ten pounds. Three quarters of a mile.

RACE NO. 2--RUNNING.

THE SARGENT STAKE-A sweepstake for three-
year-olds: \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed
September 8, 1889, with 11 nominations. One mile and
a half.

RACE NO. 3--TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT YEARLINGS-\$50 each, \$100
added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nomi-
nations. One mile dash.

RACE NO. 4--TROTTING.

THREE MINUTE CLASS-Purse \$1,000. Entries
close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:28 or
better, on or before September 5th, will be barred
from starting, the entrance paid, returned, enabling
the horse to be entered September 5th in its proper
class.

MISSES' EQUESTRIANISM-To ride as they
please. Five cash prizes.

Wednesday, September 23, 1891.

RACE NO. 5--TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT TWO-YEAR-OLDS-\$50 each,
\$150 added. Closed February 15th with 18 nomi-
nations. Best 2 in 3.

RACE NO. 6--TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT THREE-YEAR-OLDS-\$50 each,
\$150 added. Closed February 15th with 10 nomi-
nations.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.
National Association Rules to govern trotting and Rules of the State Agricul-
tural Society for 1889 to govern running, except as hereinafter stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot heats, if any two races alternately, or to
call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if
deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee
and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race
and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing
the field; then to first and third moneys.

All colts properly entered in District Stakes, if sold, are entitled to start in
such races.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be fin-
ished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be declared off or continued at the
option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three
or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start
a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, pro-
vided, however, that the Board hereby reserves the right to declare any race off
when there are less than three (3) to start.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.
Races commence each day at one o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Trotting and Pacing Entries close August 1st and September
5th, 1891, as stated with each race. Running Entries close August
1st, 1891, with the Secretary.

The management reserves the right to trot, pace or run any race over either
the elliptical or kite-shaped track as they may decide.

J. M. LA RUE, Secretary.

P. O. Box 188, Stockton, Cal.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.

W. K. VANDERSLOOE KENNETH MELROSE
ESTABLISHED 1858.

W. K. VANDERSLOOE & CO.

DEALER IN

FINE WATCHES--HORSE TIMERS

DIAMONDS

Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.

We carry in stock and make to order

Society Badges, Medals, Souvenirs, Race

Trophies, Etc.

Designs furnished and estimates given on all

kinds of

Artistic Work in Gold or Silver.

Correspondence solicited.

W. K. VANDERSLOOE & CO., 136 Sutter Street.

Note--Fine watch repairing a specialty.

RACE NO. 7--TROTTING.

2:18 CLASS-Purse \$1,200. Entries close September
5th.

RACE NO. 8--PACING.

2:30 CLASS-Purse \$500. Entries close August 1st.

Thursday, September 24th, 1891.

RACE NO. 9--RUNNING.

PURSE \$200-For three-year-olds and upwards, \$10
from starters, to go to second horse. Three-quarter
mile heats.

RACE NO. 10--RUNNING.

THE BIG TREE STAKE-A sweepstake for three-
year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, \$40 added. Closed
September 8, 1889, with 15 nominations. One and one-
quarter miles.

RACE NO. 11--RUNNING.

THE HARVESTER HANDICAP-For all ages;
\$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$30
added; 8 o'clock to save stake. Weights to be an-
nounced at 10 A. M. the day before the race. Decla-
rations due by 8 P. M. same day. One mile and an eighth.

RACE NO. 12--TROTTING.

2:30 CLASS-Purse \$1,000. Entries close August
1st. Horses making a record of 2:28 or better on or
before September 5th, will be barred from starting,
the entrance paid, returned, enabling the horse to be
entered September 5th in its proper class.

RACE NO. 13--TROTTING.

2:28 CLASS-Purse \$1,000. Entries close Sept. 5th.

Friday, September 25, 1891.

RACE NO. 14--TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT FOUR-YEAR-OLDS-\$50 each,
\$150 added. Closed February 15th with six nomi-
nations.

CONDITIONS--Entrance, 10 Per Cent.

ished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be declared off or continued at the
option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three
or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start
a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, pro-
vided, however, that the Board hereby reserves the right to declare any race off
when there are less than three (3) to start.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.
Races commence each day at one o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Trotting and Pacing Entries close August 1st and September
5th, 1891, as stated with each race. Running Entries close August
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The management reserves the right to trot, pace or run any race over either
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J. M. LA RUE, Secretary.

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Designs furnished and estimates given on all

kinds of

Artistic Work in Gold or Silver.

Correspondence solicited.

W. K. VANDERSLOOE & CO., 136 Sutter Street.

Note--Fine watch repairing a specialty.

Robert Elsmere 10712,
(Brother to Administrator Wilkes, 2:30).

SON OF

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens
(dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Ad-
ministrator, 2:29 1/4; second dam Lady Oaks
(dam of Nelly L., 2:23 1/4), by Gill's Vermont 104;
third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern,
dam of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

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third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern,
dam of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR Of 1891, At SACRAMENTO

Sept. 7th to 19th inclusive.

TWO WEEKS

Eleven Days Racing

Races.



Races.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

There shall be awarded to the owner of the sire whose get shall make the best average performance in the races for trotting, pacing, two, three and four-year-olds, in 1890, 1891 and 1892, the Grand Gold Medal of the California State Agricultural Society, the actual cost of which shall not be less than \$200.

READ WITH CARE THE CONDITIONS OF EACH EVENT.

In Trotting and Pacing events the date of closing is designated in each class.

ENTRIES IN RUNNING EVENTS TO CLOSE AUGUST 1ST.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH.

TROTTING.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—A trotting stake for foals of 1888. Closed in 1889, with seventy-three nominations. Value of stake January 1, 1891, \$9,900.

No. 2—TROTting PURSE, \$800—2:25 Class. To close September 8th.

No. 3—THE STATE FAIR STALLION PURSE, \$2,500. Closed.

RUNNING.

No. 4—OPENING SCRAMBLE—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$300 added; of which \$50 to second. Winners at this distance in 1891, once, to carry three pounds; twice, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Three quarters of a mile.

No. 5—THE SUNSET STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a quarter. Closed in 1889 with thirty-four nominations.

No. 6—THE ROYAL HANDICAP—For all ages. A sweepstake of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$15 declaration; with \$400 added, second to receive \$100, and third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by 10 A. M., and declarations due by 6 P. M., September 8th. One mile and an eighth.

No. 7—SELLING PURSE, \$200—Of which \$50 to second; for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then one pound off for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds above the scale. Valuation to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M., the day preceding the race. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH.

TROTting AND PACING.

No. 8—TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with twenty-six nominations. Mile heats.

No. 9—PACING PURSE, \$500—2:25 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:18, or better, on or before September 8th, shall receive return of entrance money, and be barred from starting in this class, but may re-enter September 8th, in the faster class.

No. 10—NOMINATION TROTting PURSE, \$500—For double teams, for horses with record not better than 2:30. To close August 1st; teams to be named September 5th.

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11TH.

RUNNING.

No. 11—THE ACCLAIM STAKE—For all ages; of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared by September 1st; with \$300 added; of which \$50 to second. Winners at this distance in 1891, three times and upwards, when carrying weight for age or more, all lowest ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 12—A SELLING SWEEPSTAKE—Of \$50 each for starters, with \$350 added; \$75 to second from the starting money. Fixed valuation, \$2,000. One pound off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then two pounds off down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry rule weights. Valuation to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M., the day before the race. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 13—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-olds (foals of 1890), to be run at the State Fair of 1891. Five-eighths of a mile. Closed in 1890 with fifteen nominations.

No. 14—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds; of \$100 each, half forfeit; \$20 declaration; with \$500 added, second to receive \$100. Weights announced by ten A. M., Thursday, September 10th; declarations due by six P. M., the same day. One and one-eighth miles.

FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

TROTting.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March sixteen with thirteen nominations.

No. 16—TROTting PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class. (Hazel Wilkes barred). To close September 8th.

No. 17—TROTting PURSE, \$500—2:20 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:22, or better, on or before September 8th, are to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 8th in proper class.

SIXTH DAY—MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

RUNNING.

No. 18—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed in 1890 with eighteen nominations.

No. 19—THE FALL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$10 declaration; with \$500 added, second to receive \$100 and third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by ten A. M., Saturday, September 12th; declarations due by six P. M., the same day. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—PURSE, \$400—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses that have started twice in a race one mile or over and not won, in 1891 allowed five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, seven pounds; if four, ten pounds; if five or upwards, fifteen pounds. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 21—THE JUDGE STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds and upwards; of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or \$10 declaration; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Weights announced by ten A. M., Saturday

September twelfth; declarations due by six P. M., same day. Three-quarters of a mile.

SEVENTH DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH.

TROTting.

No. 22—FOUR-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March sixteen with seven nominations.

No. 23—TROTting PURSE, \$1,500—2:18 Class. To close September 8th.

No. 24—TROTting PURSE, \$500—2:40 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:20, or better, on or before September 8th, to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 8th in their proper class.

No. 25—YEARLING DASH. PURSE, \$300—To close August 1st.

EIGHTH DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 16TH.

RUNNING.

No. 26—THE AUTUMN HANDICAP—For two-year-olds. Weights announced by eight P. M., second day before the race. One mile. Closed in 1890 with thirteen nominations.

No. 27—THE PRESIDENT STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a half. Closed in 1889 with a dozen nominations.

No. 28—THE MATURITY STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for four-year-olds; of \$10 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared; with \$400 added; of which \$75 to second. Weights announced by ten A. M., Tuesday, September 15th; declarations due by six P. M., same day. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 29—THE HOPEFUL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for two-year-olds; of \$10 each, half forfeit, or \$15 declaration, with \$400 added; of which \$75 to second. Weights announced by ten A. M., Tuesday, September 15th; declarations due by six P. M., same day. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 30—SELLING PURSE, \$350—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; one pound off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then two pounds for each \$100 less down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds above the scale. Valuation to be placed on starters only by six P. M., Tuesday, September 15th. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 31—FREE PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second. For all ages. To close at six P. M. the day before. One mile.

NINTH DAY—THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17TH.

TROTting AND PACING.

No. 32—PACING PURSE, \$1,000—2:15 Class. To close September 8th.

No. 33—TWO-YEAR-OLD PACING STAKE—Closed March 16, 1891, with seven nominations. Mile heats.

No. 34—TROTting, TWO-MILE HEATS. PURSE \$500; 2:35 Class. To close September 8th.

No. 35—TROTting PURSE, \$500—2:25 Class. To close September 8th.

TENTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18.

RUNNING.

No. 36—THE HOME STAKE—A selling sweepstake of \$20 each, for two-year-olds; with \$800 added, second to receive \$75 from starting money. Colts to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds off for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound off down to \$500. To be sold on Thursday, September 17th. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 37—THE RICO STAKE—For all ages; of \$50 each; \$15 forfeit, \$400 added, of which \$100 to second; to save stake; \$200 added (1:41 1/2 is beaten). Stake to be named after the winner if Rico's time (1:42) is beaten. One mile.

No. 38—THE LARUE STAKE—A handicap for all ages; of \$100 each, half forfeit, \$20 declaration, with \$500 added; of which \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Weights announced by 10 A. M. on Thursday, September 17th; declaration due by six P. M., the same day. One mile and a half.

No. 39—FREE PURSE, \$300—Of which \$50 to second. For all ages. Horses that have started in this race, and been allowed a pound or two, twice, seven pounds; three times, ten pounds. To name and close at six P. M. the day before. One and one-eighth miles.

ELEVENTH DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 19.

TROTting.

No. 40—TROTting PURSE, \$1,000; 3:00 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:28 or better, on or before September 8th, to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 8th in proper class.

No. 41—NOMINATION TROTting PURSE, \$1,000—For double teams, for horses with record not better than 2:30. Nominations to be made August 1st; teams to be named September 5th.

No. 42—NOMINATION TROTting PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all. Nominations to be made August 1st; horses to be named September 5th.

Remarks and Conditions.

TROTting AND PACING.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-olds, which are otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the deduction of the entrance money from the purse for each horse less than five.

In the 2:30, 2:40 and 3:00 trots, and 2:25 pace, five entries are required to stand after the horses making records under conditions are barred, and their money returned. But the Board reserves the right to start a less number by deducting entrance same as in other classes.

Double team races, mile heats, three to enter and start. Entrance fee, 10 per cent on purse, to accompany nominations. No entry will be received without it unless accompanied by the money. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second, 15 per cent to third, and 10 per cent to fourth.

In the two, three and four-year-old sweepstakes, unless otherwise provided, monies are divided as follows: To winning colt, all the stakes and 50 per cent of the added money; second colt, 35 per cent; third colt, 15 per cent of added money. In all stakes but the two-year-olds, monies are divided as follows: To winning colt, all the stakes and 50 per cent of the added money; second colt, 35 per cent; third colt, 15 per cent of added money. In all stakes but the two-year-olds, monies are divided as follows: To winning colt, all the stakes and 50 per cent of the added money; second colt, 35 per cent; third colt, 15 per cent of added money.

The National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for entrance money paid in, to be divided as follows: 66 2/3 per cent to the first, and 33 1/3 per cent to the second.

In trotting and pacing races, entries not declared out by six P. M. day before must start.

In races drivers will be required to wear caps and jackets of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

RUNNING.

The State Agricultural Society's rules of 1889 to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Please observe that in the foregoing stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all the foregoing stakes, declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Starters in stake races must be named on or before six P. M. of day before race. All entries in purse races not declared out by six P. M. day before must start.

Allowances must be claimed at time starters are named, as owners and trainers are responsible for same.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

Final settlement of all purses and stakes won will be made on Saturday, September 19th, at the office of the Secretary.

FREDERICK COX, President.
EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

NEVADA STATE

Agricultural Society Reno

September 21st to 26th inclusive 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, Monday, September 21st.

No. 1. Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third, for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 P. M. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 2. Running Stake, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; \$150 added; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 3. Running. Purse, \$500; 1:16 miles; \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday September 22nd.

No. 4. Running. Half mile and repeat. Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 5. Pacing, class 2:20; purse, \$800; \$500 to first \$200 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 6. Trotting, class 2:40; district horses; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, September 23rd

No. 7. Running Stake, three-year-olds; one and one-eighth miles; \$250 added; entrance \$50; forfeit \$10; second horse to save entrance.

No. 8. Running, seven-eighths of a mile. Purse \$300, of which \$70 to second, \$20 to third.

No. 9. Trotting, class 2:25; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 10. Trotting, class 2:50; district horses. Purse, \$200; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

No. 11. Running. Five-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$50 to second.

No. 12. Running. Seven-eighths of a mile, district horses; purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 13. Trotting, class 2:22; purse, \$600; \$400 to first, \$140 to second, \$60 to third.

No. 14. Trotting, class 2:30; purse, \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$60 to third.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, September 25th.

No. 15. Running stake, two-year-olds, seven eighths of a mile; \$200 added; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 16. Running. One mile, for three-year-olds and upwards; purse \$300, of which \$50 to second.

No. 17. Running. Seven-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 18. Trotting 2:18 class; purse, \$1,000; \$600 to first horse, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

SIXTH DAY, Saturday, September 26th.

No. 19. Running, five-eighths of a mile; district horses. Purse, \$150, of which \$50 to second.

No. 20. Trotting, 2:40 class; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 21. Pacing, 2:25 class; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

N. B.—Liberal Purses have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations and entries to all stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891. Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start the day before the race, at 6 P. M., and any entry in purses can only be by the consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting and pacing races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Purses to be divided pro rata. Entrance fee, 10 per cent on purse to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66 2/3 to the first and 33 1/3 to the second.

In divided purses no horse shall receive more than one money.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that, in the above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all running races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 5 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at one o'clock P. M.

All entries must be directed to C. H. Stoddard, Reno, Nevada.

C. H. STODDARD, Secretary.

W. H. GOULD, President.

\$11,000.

12th Annual Fair of Eleventh District AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION Comprising the Counties of Plumas and Sierra; Lassen and Modoc Counties Admitted to District for Racing Purposes.

—TO BE HELD AT—

QUINCY, CAL., Commencing MONDAY, September 21st, 1891, AND CONTINUING FIVE DAYS.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 15, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Money in all races to be divided as follows: First horse, 60 per cent; second, 30 per cent; third, per cent, unless when otherwise specified.

First Day, Monday, Sept. 21st.

1. TROTting—Three-minute class; three in five. Purse \$250. District.

2. TROTting—Half-mile and repeat; yearling Purse \$500. District.

3. RUNNING STAKE—Three-year-olds or under three-quarter mile dash; \$25 entrance, \$100 added, payable at time of entrance, \$15 day preceding race \$10 forfeit. District.

4. RUNNING—Quarter mile and repeat. Purse \$150.

Second Day, Tuesday, Sept. 22d.

5. TROTting—2:30 class; three in five. Purse \$300.

6. TROTting—2:50 class; three in five. Purse \$250.

7. RUNNING—Three-quarter mile dash. Purse \$150.

8. RUNNING—One mile dash. Purse \$200.

Third Day, Wednesday, Sept. 23d.

9. TROTting—Two-year-olds; two in three Purse \$400. District.

10. RUNNING—Half-mile dash. Purse \$100. District.

11. RUNNING STAKE—Two-year-olds; half-mile dash; \$25 entrance, \$100 added; \$10 payable at time of entrance, \$15 day preceding race; \$10 forfeit. District.

12. RUNNING—One mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

13. RUNNING—Handicap; for all ages; \$10 entrance, \$5 declaration, with \$100 added; \$30 to second, third to save entrance. Weights announced on preceding day. Declaration due at or before 6 P. M. the day before the race. One mile. District.

Fourth Day, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

14. TROTting—Free for all; three in five. Purse \$70.

15. TROTting—Three-year-olds or under—three in five. Purse \$350. District.

16. RUNNING—Seven-eighth mile dash. Purse \$20.

17. RUNNING—Half-mile dash. Purse \$150. District.

Ormsby County
Agricultural Ass'n No. 1
Comprising the Counties of Ormsby,
Storey and Douglas.
September 28th to October 3rd
1891, Inclusive.
AT
CARSON, NEV.
SPEED PROGRAMME.
MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.
1. Introduction Purse—Dash of three-
quarters of a mile; free for all horses owned
in the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Al-
pine, Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Sierra coun-
ties, California. Purse \$150.
2. Trotting—3:00 class; for all horses owned
in the District. Purse \$250.
3. Running—Dash of one-half of a mile;
for District horses. Purse \$100.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.
4. Running—Running Stake—Two-year-
olds; five-eighths of a mile: \$100 added; en-
trance, \$15; \$5 forfeit; second horse to save
entrance; free for all District horses. The
winner of Race No. 2 at Reno State Fair to
carry five pounds extra.
5. Trotting—2:40 class; free for all Dis-
trict horses. Purse \$250.
6. Running—One and one-sixteenth miles;
free for all. Purse \$250.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.
7. Pacing—Free for all. Purse \$500.
8. Running—Dash of three-quarters of a
mile; free for all. Purse \$150.
9. Running—One mile; free for all. Purse
\$250.
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.
10. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$500.
11. Selling Purse—\$500, of which \$50 to sec-
ond, \$25 to third; for three-year-olds and up-
wards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to
carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for
each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound for
each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be
stated through the entry-box at 6 P. M. the day
before the race; one mile.
12. Running Stake—For three-year-olds;
one and a quarter miles; free for all; \$150
added; entrance, \$15; forfeit, \$5.
13. Trotting—2:30 class; free for all. Purse
\$300.
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2D.
14. Running—One mile and repeat; free for
all. Purse \$400.
15. Trotting—2:18 class; free for all. Purse
\$400.
16. Pacing—Free for all horses owned in the
District. Purse \$400.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3D.
17. Running—Three-quarters of a mile and
repeat; free for all. Purse \$250.
18. Running—One-half mile and repeat;
free for all. Purse \$200.
19. Trotting—Free for all horses owned in
the District. Purse \$400.
20. Running—Three-eighths of a mile; free
for all. Purse \$100.
N. B.—LIBERAL PRIZES have been reserved for
SPECIAL RACES, both TROTTING and RUNNING.
REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.
Nominations to stakes must be made to the Sec-
retary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.
Entries for the purses must be made two days pre-
ceding the race, at the regular time for closing en-
tries as designated by the rules. Those who have
entered in stakes must name to the Secretary in
writing which they will start, the day before the race
at 6 P. M. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn
by consent of the Judges.
Entries to all trotting races will close September
th with the Secretary.
Five or more to enter and three or more to start in
all races for purses.
National Trotting Association Rules to govern
trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Associa-
tion Rules to govern running races.
All trotting and pacing races are the best three in
two unless otherwise specified; five to enter and
three to start. But the Board reserves the right to
hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal
of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance
fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.
National Association Rules to govern trotting; but
the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two
classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's
racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A
horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to
be entrance money paid in. When less than the re-
quired number of starters appear, they may contest
or the entrance money, to be divided as follows:
\$8 to the first, and 33% to the second.
In all the foregoing stakes and declarations are
void unless accompa- led by the money.
In all races not declared out by 6 P. M. the day pre-
ceding the race shall be required to start.
Where there is no more than one entry by one
person or in one inter-st, the particular horse they
wish to start must be named by 6 P. M. the day pre-
ceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-
over.
Racing colors to be named in entries.
In trotting races drivers will be required to wear
caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their
entries.
Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 P.
M.
All entries must be directed to
S. L. LEE, President.
W. C. NOTEWARE, Sec'y., Carson City, Nevada.

Yosemite Billiard Parlors,
JESSE E. MARKS, - - - Proprietor.
Elegant in Appointments.
Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars,
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Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas.
Marvin at Palo Alto for several years,
is in charge of the speed work. Every
effort is made to give satisfaction, and
the rates are reasonable; forty dollars
per month for all ordinary speed devel-
opment. We aim to get all the speed
that can be made consistent with per-
fect purity of gait and absolute sound-
ness.
and are especially studied, and many bad-
gaited horses have been satisfactorily
straightened out. There are few road-
horses that do not hit themselves
when moved at speed. In most cases
by balancing, careful driving and, above
everything, shoeing adapted to the re-
quirements of the horses' gait, we can
correct faults and make pleasant driv-
ers of horses that do not give satisfac-
tion
only comes with careful and experi-
enced training, and if speed is to be of
use, it must only be asked for when
faults of action have been corrected.
There are many horses that have the
ability to develop great speed which
can never be made use of, on account
of hitting when trying to extend them-
selves.
BREAKING.
We gentle and educate colts and
horses in the most careful methods.
PASTURE.
First-class accommodations for keep-
ing stock in any manner desired. Al-
falfa and green corn for green feed in
summer, and especial care for brood-
mares and colts. We are prepared for
any variety of legitimate horse-work.
Visitors welcome any day except Sunday. Write for circulars, references and price lists.
1 1/2 miles northeast of San Leandro; 8 miles
southeast of Oakland. Turn off county road
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mile north of San Leandro.
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Southern Farm, San Leandro, Cal.

VINELAND
STOCK FARM.
Season 1891.
FEBRUARY 1st TO AUGUST 1st,
"ALCONA" 730,
(Sire of Flora Belle, 2:24, Clay Duke,
2:29, Alcona Jr., 2:29, and grand sire of
Silas Skinner, 2:19), son of Almont 33, out of
Queen Mary by Mambrino Chief.
ALCONA is a magnificent individual, and all of
his colts show speed. Only four of his produce
have ever been trained; three have records below
2:30, and Prince Warwick has shown a public mile
in 2:18 1/2. Silas Skinner, 2:19, is the first colt foaled
by a son or daughter of "Alcona," which makes
"Alcona" a grand sire of a 2:20 representative at
thirteen years old. THE ONLY HORSE THAT EVER
LIVED TO BE A GRAND SIRE OF A 2:20 HORSE
AT THE SAME AGE.
\$25 for the Season.
"GRANDISSIMO" 14,995
(Full brother to Grandee, three-year-old
record, 2:23 1/2), son of Le Grande 2868, out of
Norma by Arthurton 366; second dam Nourmaha
(full sister to A. W. Richmond 1687).
\$50 for the Season.
"ALCONEER" 15,120.
(Full brother to Alcona Jr., 2:29, sire of
Silas Skinner, 2:19), son of Alcona 730, out of
Madonna by Cassius M. Clay Jr. 22; second dam by
Joe Downing 710.
\$50 for the Season. (Book Full.)
"WHIPPLETON KING"
(STANDARD AND REGISTERED.)
Son of Whippleton 1883, out of Kate Chapman by
Nimbus 504; second dam by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31.
Private stallion.
Best of pasture at \$4 per month. Every care taken
of all mares, but no responsibility assumed for acci-
dents or escapes. Mares kept by the year in any
manner desired. Usual return privileges.
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Vineland Stock Farm, St. Helena, Cal.
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AWARDED 30 FIRST CLASS
PRIZES and MEDALS.
"The Colindian"
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A Non Fouling Smooth Oval-
Bored Rifle Gun (12 C. F.)
Shooting Elongated Conical-shaped "EXPRF88"
or SOLID BULLETS accurately from 20 to 100 yards,
and SHOT of all sizes, as well as a modified choke-
bore, without choke boring or grooved rifling, there-
by preventing leading, fouling and undue recoil.
With Hammers, £27; Hammerless, £36.
DOUBLE-BARREL B. L.
28, 20, 16 and 12 BORE
GAME GUNS.
With Hammers, £20, £27, £36 and £45; or
Hammerless, £27, £36 and £45.
Charles Lancaster's
Ejector Guns,
In combination with his celebrated
HAMMERLESS ACTION
Are the most Simple, Safest, Strongest
and Best. £40 and £50.
N. B.—The Ejector is on fore end, perfectly inde-
pendent of the lock work.)
Special Guns for
PIGEON SHOOTING.
With Hammers £30; Hammerless £40.
N. B.—All Hammerless Guns and Rifles are made
with Trigger Safeties and Automatic
Blocking Safeties.
WHITWORTH STEEL BARRELS
To any quality of Gun £3 extra.
(N. B.—Cases and Fittings for Guns, Rifles, Pistols,
etc., extra, according to quality.
Estimates and Price Lists Free on application.
Please state requirements.
All the above Prices are Strictly for Cash, or
full Credit Prices will be charged.
London references or payment required on all or-
ders from gentlemen unknown to the firm.
MANUFACTORY RESULT AT
2 Little Bruton Street,
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Established 1826. Please quote this advertisement.

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SOUTHER FARM. Young well-bred stock for sale. First-class breeding farm. Good track. Horses trained and boarded. Excellent pasturage. Address, SOUTHER FARM, GILBERT TOMPKINS, Proprietor, San Leandro.

VALENSIN STOCK FARM. Home of Sidney 2:19½, Simmocolon 2:19. All of the facilities of a first-class breeding farm. Young trotting stock for sale. G. VALENSIN, Pleasanton.

COOK STOCK FARM. Standard Trotters, Cleveland Bay Horses Devon, Durham, Polled Aberdeen-Angus and Galloway Cattle. Young stock of above breeds on hand for sale. Warranted to be pure bred, recorded and average breeders. Address, Geo. A. Wiley, Cook Farm, Danville, Contra Costa Co., Cal.

VINLAND BREEDING FARM—Home of Whippleton 1883, died April 1890, (sire of Lily Stanley 2:17½, Homestake 2:16½, etc.). Sires—Alcona Jr. 2:29, grand sire of Lily Skinner 2:19; Grandissimo (full brother to Grandee, three-year-old record 2:23½), stallions broodmares, fillies and carriage horses, the get of the above stallions for sale. Address for particulars FRED W. LOEBER, St. Helena, Cal.

PETER Saxe & Son. Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.—Importers and Breeders of past 18 years of every variety of Cattle, Horses, Sheep and Hogs.

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FOX TERRIER PUPS by Blanton Skinner—Beatrice, for sale. Will develop into handsome and game ones. Blanton Skinner at stud, J. B. MARTIN, 182½ Page Street, S. F.

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Fancy Shells and Wads
Kept in Stock to Load for
TRAP and FIELD SHOOTING.

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Loaded specially for
ARTIFICIAL BIRD SHOOTING
With Schultze or "EO." or
Special Trap Black
Powder.

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Seconds,
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Seconds.
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—AND—
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Trains leave and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE	FROM JUNE 20 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia and Sacramento	10:15 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	1:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa	6:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally	
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Jones, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles	11:15 A.M.
9:00 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore	7:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Sacramento, El Verano, Stockton, Haywards, Niles and San Jose	9:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Denning, El Paso, New Orleans and East	8:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Middle Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East	11:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Benicia and Sacramento	10:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Woodland and Oroville	10:15 A.M.
9:30 P.M.	Martinez and Stockton	9:45 A.M.
9:30 P.M.	Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa	9:45 A.M.
9:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore	8:45 A.M.
9:30 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	7:45 A.M.
9:30 P.M.	Niles and San Jose	1:15 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	Central Atlantic Express, Ogden and East	12:15 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	Vallejo	8:45 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.		
7:45 A.M.	"Sunny" excursion Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	6:20 P.M.
8:45 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	11:20 A.M.
8:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Sat. & Sunday to Santa Cruz, Saturday to Boulder Creek	9:51 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)		
7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion	8:25 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations	6:12 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations	5:15 P.M.
11:15 P.M.	Centerville, Menlo Park and Way Stations	4:00 P.M.
1:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Centerville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited)	11:15 A.M.
2:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey, Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations	10:00 A.M.
4:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations	8:01 A.M.
5:20 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations	9:02 A.M.
6:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations	6:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations	7:30 P.M.

A M for Morning, P M for Afternoon. Sundays excepted. †Saturdays only. ‡Sundays only.

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COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 1891, AND until further notice, boats and trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market Street Wharf as follows: FROM SAN FRANCISCO FOR POINT TIBURON, BELVEDEERE AND SAN RAFAEL. Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:20, A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:05, 6:25 P. M. Sundays—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M. FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO. Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M. Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M. SUNDAYS—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M. FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO. Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M. Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M. SUNDAYS—8:35, 10:05, 11:35 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.		Arrive San Francisco.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.	WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	3:50 P.M.	Fulton, Windsor, Headlands, Linton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.	8:50 A.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Hopland and Ukiah.	10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	3:50 P.M.		8:50 A.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Guerneville	10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	3:50 P.M.		8:50 A.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	3:50 P.M.		8:50 A.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sebastopol	10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	3:50 P.M.		8:50 A.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.		6:10 P.M.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Skaggs Springs; at Cloverdale for the Geysers; at Hopland for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Lakeport and Bartlett Springs; at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Upper Lake, Lakeport, Willits, Cato, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usal, Hydesville and Eureka. EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.25; to Healdsburg, \$3.40; to Linton Springs, \$3.60; to Cloverdale, \$4.30; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Sebastopol, \$6.75; to Guerneville, \$7.75; to Sonoma, \$1.50; to Glen Ellen, \$1.80. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Linton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Sebastopol, \$6.75; to Guerneville, \$7.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20. H. C. WHITING, General Manager. PETER J. MCGLYNN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. Ticket Offices at Ferry, 36 Montgomery Street, and 2 New Montgomery Street.

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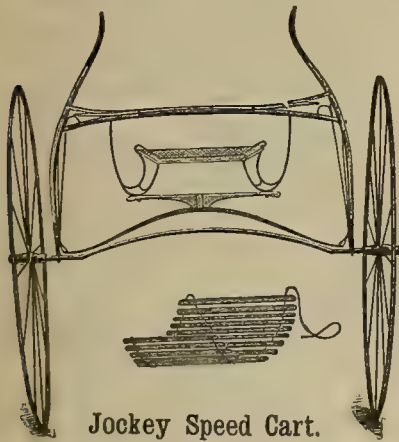
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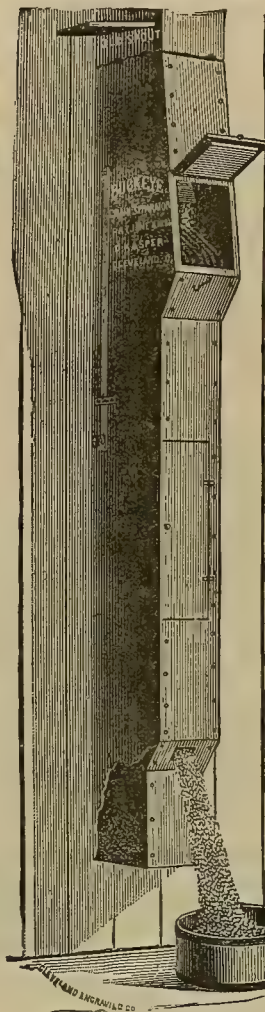
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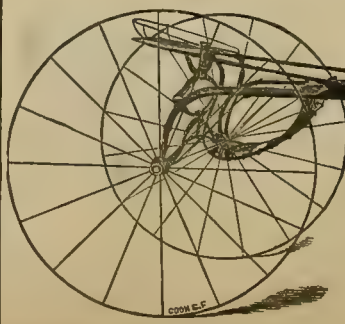
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OPENING DAY AT BAY DISTRICT.

Auspicious Inauguration of the Initial Meeting in the California Circuit of 1891.

A Great Trot for the First of the Season—Baden Enters the 2:30 List Without Being Extended—Rowena Heads the Procession of Yearlings.

Saturday morning dawned bright and clear. There was a gray crown of fog along the hills across the bay, giving a decidedly autumnal appearance to the picture but, by noontide, it had entirely disappeared and the broad bay was like a sheet of glass. Up to two o'clock the winds lay chained in their prison-caves, but then it began to blow with a severity worthy of April and light tweeds were discarded for heavy pilot-cloths and beaver overcoats. The balconies contained a goodly sprinkling of ladies, but the breaking-down of the entire Market street cable system, which occurred just at the hour when people are about to start out for the track, undoubtedly, made a difference of \$400 in the receipts at the gates. The first was a mile dash for yearlings and Charles Marvin had brought up a filly called Rowena, by Azmoor, which had shown so much speed in her exercise that betting was entirely precluded. The other two starters were a brown filly called Maud Fox, from one of the southern counties and Captain Ben Earris' Olo, a big black stallion that would have passed anywhere for a two-year-old. He had been worked less than six weeks and looked very big to the eye. A capital start was effected at the fourth attempt, but the pretty bay filly broke at the turn. Marvin caught her promptly, however, before either of her antagonists could lap her and away she went with the steadiness of a veteran campaigner. At the quarter pole it was plain she would have to fall dead to lose the race; and at the half-mile, she had made a procession of the affair, being nearly 300 yards ahead of the nearest competitor. At the three-quarter pole she had increased her lead to something like 500 yards and Marvin sat there like a statue while the flying filly came along with a stride that would have beaten "my grandfather's clock" for regularity. Amid the cheers of those who admire a really handsome horse, the pretty little bay crossed the score in 2:39, while Olo was barely into the homestretch. We append a SUMMARY.

August 1, 1891.—Yearling trotting stake, mile dash. Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Rowena, by Azmoor, dam Emma Robson by Woodburn Marvin 1
H. P. Perkins' blk f Maud Fox, by Iris, dam Thomas by A. W. Richmond Spencer 2
Acorn Stables' blk c Olo by Stanford, dam Eclo by Echo Brown 3
Time, 2:39. By quarters, 0:47, 1:11, 2:04, 2:39.
Betting: No pools. Mutuals paid, Rowena \$6 10.

The advocates of thoroughbred blood in the trotter had cause for jubilation over the victory of the filly from Palo Alto, as her sire was by Electioneer out of a thoroughbred mare called Mamie O, by imp Hercules, who was by Kingston (winner of the Goodwood Cup of 1852) out of Daughter of To-car by Bay Middleton, who defeated Gladiator for the Derby of 1836. On the dam's side Rowena has nothing but running blood, her dam, Emma Robson, being by Woodburn, out of Lady Bell (half-sister to the second dam of James Madison) by Belmont from Pass (dam of Ben Lippincott) by Lance, son of American Eclipse. Emma Robson is also the dam of Emmaline 2:27, by Electioneer, the sire of Azmoor.

THE TWO TWENTY TROT

Came next and, notwithstanding there had been offered for it the largest purse ever given at San Francisco for a trotting race, there were but four starters and less than \$1000 received at the gates of the track. The card if the day showed Lee, driven by James Dustin; Wanda, by William Vioget; Mary Lou, by J. L. McCord; and Una Wilkes. The pooling was in the following ratio:

Wanda	60	40	30
Lee	28	23	18
Mary Lou	21	16	12
Una Wilkes	26	18	12
	148	112	75

Lee came with his head carried straight out, like an old-time galloper, but few deemed him a winner in straight heats. He was followed by Wanda, who looked as handsome as a picture and moved a trifle sore. Her favoritism in the betting was easily explained by the fact that she had, on several occasions, done half miles as low as 1:08 as reported by the "early birds" of the Hayseed Brigade, while no other contestant had gone that fast, or, if they had, none of the tons had caught them at it. Mary Lou, looking as trim as a thoroughbred, was driven by her owner at the start, though a rumor prevailed that Hickok would tool her after the first heat, if Mr. McCord could not win with her. Una Wilkes was the object of a great deal of comment, for she looked as handsome as a picture with her beautiful bay coat gleaming like panels of polished mahogany. Nevertheless, she was quite high in flesh and showed that Mr. Goldsmith's illness in June had materially interfered with her preparation for this race. Mr. Corbitt sat near us on the balcony and, in reply to our remark that his mare looked the picture of perfect health, replied:

"Yes, but a horse requires something besides good health to enable him to win. This is a good mare but she is plainly outclassed in such company, as you will see for yourself before the race is over."

As Mr. Corbitt is a man that has been more than ordinarily successful in everything he has undertaken, we deferred to his opinion. His good judgment in the selection of Gny Wilkes as his premier stallion when he could have got Phyllas for an insignificant advance over what he paid for Gny, has long since vindicated his sagacity in this respect. There is nothing so convincing as "the inexorable logic of events." All things being in readiness, Mr. H. M. Larnie, who acted as starting judge, called the horses up for the

FIRST HEAT.

Lee had the pole, Wanda lay second, Una Wilkes third and Mary Lou on the outside. After three or four false starts they got the word and Lee pushed to the front to hold his advantage of position, hotly followed by Wanda. Una was unsteady and broke as they rounded the turn. This left her

about five lengths behind the leaders at the quarter pole and two behind the Sacramento mare. Going up the backstretch Vioget set the big mare to work and a closer fight we do not remember to have seen, Mary Lou coming up to Wanda's wheel just as the latter reached the half-mile, a long head behind Lee in 1:09, Una unable to get up with them but trotting very gamely. The battle around the turn was a spirited one, Lee coming first to the head of the stretch by a scant length, Wanda next and Mary Lou third. Down the straight every nerve was strained to its utmost tension and about two hundred yards above the wire Lee broke and the talent shouted. But their triumph was short-lived for Dustin set the gelding on his feet and brought him up with a rush that was incomparable. He pulled him clear to the outside of the track where the footing was good and the chestnut came on like an enchanted horse. The cheers were deafening as he sped under the wire a short neck in advance of Wanda in 2:20, with Mary Lou third and Una Wilkes last. Mutuals for the heat on Lee paid \$40.00 for every \$10 invested.

"If Frank Burke will put Marvin up now to drive Wanda he will win this race in the next three heats," said a friend at our elbow.

"Yes," retorted another, who was equally well acquainted with Mr. Burke, "and he would not do it for twice the value of this race. He thinks lots of Billy and is not the kind of man to let go just for the loss of a heat. At the same time I concede that Billy's overweight was what lost him that heat."

SECOND HEAT.

Lee's easy victory in that heat had made him a favorite over his competitors, as it was to be seen that his finish was a most determined one and he had snatched the heat out of the fire, as not one horse in a thousand could have done. The pooling now showed an average of \$60 for Lee, \$40 for Mary Lou (on the strength of Hickok's handling her in the coming heat) \$24 for Wanda and \$22 for the big and beautiful daughter of Guy Wilkes. "Mary Lou will show him the way to the wire, this time," said an elderly sport, who has seen every race trotted here since Fillmore beat California Damsel, five miles out, at the Willows. Then he walked over to put a V on the Sacramento mare. The selling, by this time, had very much abated, and Lee was bringing \$30 against \$20 for Mary Lou, \$14 for Wanda and \$12 for Una Wilkes. The start was a good one and Lee led to the quarter by a half length, when Vioget rushed to the front with Wanda amid loud cheers. Inch by inch she forged ahead till, at the half mile she left Lee at her wheel and at the head of the homestretch, she must have been a clear length to the good. But Dustin called upon Lee for a final rally, and the response to his question was promptly forthcoming. The crowd were more enthusiastic than any we have seen at a trotting race for a long time, as Lee gained, inch by inch on the handsome daughter of Eros, who filtered at the draw-gate and was beaten a length in 2:20. Mary Lou second and Una Wilkes last. It was now conceded that Lee was too stout for the strong, and too swift for the fleet. An examination of the pool-stands showed Lee the favorite at \$40 against \$14 for the other three, while the mutual-boxes were closed altogether for want of patronage.

THIRD HEAT AND LAST.

"Mary Lou is the only salvation of the fielders now," cried a pioneer turfman as Mr. Larnie gave the word "Go" to an excellent start, but the handsome daughter of Tom Benton outflung herself above the off-knee as she went around the turn, and that caused her to break and Burke's big mare shot into second place before reaching the quarter. Goldsmith now braided Una up for a final effort and headed Mary Lou for a few strides, but fell back before reaching the half-mile. Mary Lou now came on with a desperate rally for the heat. At the head of the stretch she lapped Wanda who was two lengths behind Lee, and the fight through the stretch was a nice one so far as the mares were concerned. Vioget found out that he could not catch Lee, however, so he pulled Wanda up and let Mary Lou chase out Lee, who won by three lengths in 2:20. We append a summary of the race:

Trotting, 2.20 class, purse \$4000.
G. W. Theuerkauf's ch g Lee by General Lee—Sister by General Taylor Dustin 1 1 1
La Sista, Kanche's b m Wanda, by Eros—Accident, carried 37 lbs. overweight W. Vioget 2 2 3
J. L. McCord's ch m Mary Lou, by Tom Benton—Brown Jeanie McCord-Hickok 3 3 2
San Mateo Stock Farm's b m Una Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes—Blanche Goldsmith 4 4 4
Time, 2:20, 2:20, 2:20.

By quarters—First heat, 0:35, 1:09, 1:44, 2:20; second heat, 0:35, 1:09, 1:44, 2:20; third heat, 0:36, 1:09, 1:44, 2:20.

Divisions of moneys: Lee \$200, Wanda \$1000, Mary Lou \$600, Una Wilkes \$400.

THE TWO THIRTY CLASS RACE

Was the last event of the day, and it was trotted in a bleak wind that made "the oldest inhabitant" button up his niter to the neck and mutter imprecations upon the clerk of the weather. Strange to say, there was no pool-betting before the first heat, which was won by Biden without much of a contest except on the part of Serena, the daughter of S. J. Fay and Blonde. After that heat the gray gelding brought \$40 against \$20 for the field; and after the second heat he sold for \$40 against \$10. The best efforts on the part of Serena were unavailing, and although 2:38 was the best figure reached, the easy manner in which Baden carried off the race, showed him capable of lowering those figures when occasion demands. We append a

SUMMARY.

Purse \$1,500. For 2:30 class.
O. A. Hickok's gr g Baden by Steinway—Blomfield Maid Hickok 1 1 1
San Mateo Stock Farm's ch m Serena by Sidney—Blonde Goldsmith 2 2 3
H. P. Perkins' c o W. S. by Aboltsford—B. G B. G 4 4 3
H. J. Agnew's b m Flora G. by Altoona—Fatchen mare, Agnew 3 4 4

TIME BY QUARTERS.

	Quarter.	Half.	Three quarters.	Mile.
First heat	0:38	1:14	1:51	2:29
Second heat	0:38	1:14	1:50	2:28
Third heat	0:38	1:14	1:52	2:28

It was a pleasant day's sport, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather and nothing that could detract from the pleasure of the day, came to mar its attractiveness. We would have liked to see a larger attendance, and can congratulate the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association on having inaugurated a new era in trotting as a national sport. The great race for the 2:20 class, while it was not sensational as regards time, was a brilliant contest, and was vigorously fought for every inch of the way; and the fact that all three heats were done in exactly the same time, is sufficient proof of the excellent material of which the defeated pairs are composed. We feel proud over it, although the attendance was not half what it should have been when we consider the large amount of money given. Six thousand dollars in purses should have drawn at least four thousand dollars' worth of gate money.

SECOND DAY.

The sun shone brightly and the heavy gray fog which marred the last day's comfort of many who had come to witness the races, was not in sight at noon, consequently all who started for the track had an afternoon's enjoyment in view. If there is any thing that throws a damper on the enthusiasm of spectators, chills the drivers and prevents the horses from doing their best, it is one of those "Scotch mists." The programme did not contain as many interesting features as that of Saturday, and as Tuesday is always considered an "off-day" the attendance was not as large, but what it lacked in numbers it made up in enthusiasm. There were more ladies in attendance proportionately than on the first day, and as the pacing race was a well contested one, they did not hesitate to display their interest, when the steady-going Dr. Swift came home winner.

The track was in far better condition than on Saturday. Messrs. Marvin, Goldsmith and Hickok were the committee appointed to look after the course, and a more competent trio of experts it would be hard to find in the United States.

The Judges of the day were President F. Coombs, H. M. La Rue and Gilbert Tompkins; timers, F. W. Loeber, L. H. McIntosh and Robert S. Brown.

Promptly at two o'clock Judge La Rue called up the first event on the card: the stake race for two-year-olds with \$250 added, two in three, in which there were the bay filly Sabina, by Sable Wilkes, out of Eva by Le Grande, the bay colt Rosiris by Iris, out of Rosy W. by Bay Rose, and the bay filly Starlight by Electioneer, out of Sallie Benton by General Benton. Pools began selling briskly, Starlight being chosen favorite at \$20 to \$3 for the field.

When the trio came to score, it was seen that there was very little difference in the speeding qualities of Sabina and Starlight. Rosiris, although trotting squarely and gamely, was not as quick getting away; finally after seven ineffectual attempts to get off even, they were given the word. Sabina had the pole, but Starlight forged ahead about one hundred yards from the stand. Rosiris coming up fast just then, made the race a very interesting one, until going down the back stretch, and just before reaching the half mile pole, Sabina broke, Rosiris then began to lose ground, and Marvin sent Starlight along rapidly. Sabina caught her gait, but by this time the leader was six lengths ahead. Again Goldsmith essayed to reach the first footed Starlight but it was no use, Sabina made another tangled break, and by the time she was settled, Starlight then broke at the turn into the homestretch, and Sabina came up nearly even with her. Rosiris did not seem to gain, in fact he kept steadily moving along at about the same clip he had at the half mile pole, while the leaders were going faster and faster. Down the stretch they came the two Knights of the Sulky, using their judgment and keeping perfectly cool as they came nearer the wire. Marvin had gained about four lengths ahead of Goldsmith, and notwithstanding the fact that the latter was lifting the little mare, and she was apparently doing better than ever, she came in about three lengths behind Starlight, Rosiris being just outside the distance flag. Time 2:35.

When the bell rang for the second heat the pool seller's voice was silent, for it looked as if it was to be a walk-over for the Palo Alto representative. There was no need for scoring and the two started on their trip guided by the two king pin drivers of the coast. To the half they went like a double team in 1:14, then Sabina showed that she was short of work for she broke and Starlight took the lead, and despite all Goldsmith's encouraging words he could never come up even, for the daughter of Electioneer came in winner of the race and money by two lengths in 2:31. If the wind had not been so strong against these two beautiful fillies there is no doubt they would have entered the list. The following is the

SUMMARY.

First race—Two-year-old trotting stakes, \$250 added.
Palo Alto's b f Starlight by Electioneer—Sallie Benton, by Gen. Benton Marvin 1 1 1
San Mateo Stock Farm's b f Sabina, by Sable Wilkes—Eva, by Le Grande Goldsmith 2 2 2
H. P. Perkins' b c Rosiris, by Iris—Rosy W., by Bay Rose Spencer dist
Time 2:35 2:31.

The feature of the day was the next event Mr. Smith's chestnut gelding Dr. Swift by Baywood (son of Nutwood) out of a daughter of Nutwood was to meet the two amateurs in the side-wheel division. Alanna, a beautiful bay mare by Guy Wilkes out of Molly Drew by Wintthrop and Boswell Jr., a fine strongly-built chestnut colt by Boswell out of Maud by Bertrand Black Hawk. Wm. Vioget held the ribbons over Dr. Swift. Joba A. Goldsmith was behind Alanna and Harry Agnew calmly surveyed the audience as he drove Boswell Jr. down the stretch. Alanna was selling first choice in the pool at \$60, Swift \$20 and Boswell \$23. Boswell's driver weighed forty pounds overweight.

Boswell secured the choice of positions, Dr. Swift second and Alanna the outside. After scoring three times the final word was given and the trio kept pretty even until the quarter pole was passed. Boswell made a bad break and fell back, Dr. Swift and Alanna dropped him there and the former shot ahead about a length rounding the turn. Boswell came up even with Alanna and broke again, but quickly recovered. Alanna was being magnificently driven by Goldsmith as they came into the homestretch, and inch by inch he gained on Dr. Swift until within two hundred yards of the wire he was ahead by half a length. This he increased and came home winner by a length ahead of Dr. Swift, Boswell a good third. Time, 2:21.

The crowd rushed to the pool sellers' stand where Alanna was selling for \$100 against \$20 and \$7 for Boswell. The pool boxes were filling fast, when the bell rang for the second heat.

Harry Agnew it was seen had placed the old time driver, Chancy Kane, in the sulky behind Boswell. Alanna came out and was soon followed by Dr. Swift.

There was little time lost in scoring until the horses were given the word, Boswell a little behind at the start. About one hundred and fifty yards from the wire he made one of his little breaks but Kane landed him very nicely. Alanna led Dr. Swift about half a length to the quarter pole. Boswell was keeping about two lengths in the rear. Passing the quarter the red cap of Billy Vioget began to blend with the blue cape of Mr. Goldsmith, as their respective pacers kept side by side down to the half-mile pole in 1:11. The battle between the two was interesting, not a sound was heard from the spectators as the two sped to change places alternately to the three-quarter pole; past that white mark and into the homestretch they came; it could be seen they were using every means in their power to urge their flying horses. Coming within two hundred yards of the wire it was evident that Wm. Vioget's horse was outfooting Alanna and under the wire he came one length ahead of the favorite, Boswell three lengths in the wake of the San Mateo lassie. Time, 2:21.

The excitement now seems to have no bounds. Men were running to the boxes; the "talent" seemed to feel that defeat

was this time hovering closely over their choice, and the way they hedged and plunged kept the pool sellers busy. It reminded one of the scenes in the stock board when stocks were booming.

A silence fell on the spectators as the bell rang for the third heat. After two trials for the word they started even. It was but a repetition of the other heat until the half mile pole was reached, Boswell up to this time having forgotten the place where he broke before. The over-exertion in the two previous heats was too much for the daughter of Guy Wilkes, and running into the homestretch it was very evident that she could never gain on Dr. Swift, who was ably and skillfully driven by Violet under the wire three lengths ahead, and Boswell about the same distance behind her. Time, 2:24.

The chestnut gelding started off to win the fourth heat, and moved like a piece of machinery around the first turn, Alanna at his wheel, Boswell moving close to her. Along the backstretch Violet kept his horse moving steadily, while Goldsmith was using his utmost endeavors to collar the gelding. At the half Dr. Swift was half a length ahead, and this distance he increased slowly but steadily. The mare was tired but kept coming on gamely without making a break. The voices of the drivers could be heard urging the pacers as they came toward the dragage; it was seen that she was beaten and the "talent" would have to walk home with crepe on their arms for their dreams of a "sure thing" race were all dispelled when Dr. Swift paced quite easily under the wire in 2:24, Alanna three lengths behind, Boswell keeping his old position. Dr. Swift was awarded the race. Boswell showed that he is possessed of speed but was short of work. He should make a great pacing sire. His dam has a pacing record of 2:20; his sire is by Almont 33 out of Nellie B by Kirtley's Harry Patchen, second dam Old Sophie by Alexander's Etwin Forrest. Nellie B. is also the dam of Ira Wilkes 2:23 trotting and 2:24 pacing; Mike Wilkes 2:26 trotting and 2:15 pacing; she is also the dam of Adrian Wilkes, sire of Roy Wilkes 2:08 trotting, and Babe Wilkes 2:30; and is also the dam of Our Mary, the dam of Kadajah 2:28. Boswell, Jr., is also related to Nancy Hanks, for Old Sophie was the granddam of this great trotter and the granddam of his sire. He has a rich inheritance, and from his first appearance Mr. Agnew has reason to be proud of him, even if he did not win a heat. Dr. Swift is a very consistent pacer and will make a low record this fall. Alanna will also make a low mark before the races are over, for she is like the Guy Wilkes family—one of the improving kind. The following is the summary of the race:

Second race, 2:25 class, pacing, purse \$1,000.
A Sista Runch's ch g Dr. Swift by Baywood, by George M. Patchen, Jr. 2 1 1 1
Mist-o'-Dew Farm's b m Alanna, by Guy Wilkes 1 2 2 2
Mollie Drew by Winthrop Goldsmith 1 2 2 2
I. J. Agnew's ch s Boswell, Jr. by Boswell—Maud by Bertrand 3 3 3 3
Time, 2:21, 2:21, 2:24, 2:24.

The roadster trotting race was rather a one-sided affair. The gelding J. Irwin C., driven by J. I. Crooks, was too steady and speedy for C. H. Corey's bay gelding C. H. C., and in the first heat he won with ease. There was little or no setting. In the second heat J. Irwin C. led all the way and came home in the splendid time of 2:27, winning the race and purse. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Third race—Roadster trotting race.
1. Crook's b g J. Irwin C. 1 1
1. H. Corey's b g C. H. C. 2 2
Time, 2:32, 2:27.
Continued on Page 144.

FALL RACING.

The Turf Club May Possibly Follow the State Fair.

"You need not be surprised to hear of the Capital Turf and Driving Club giving a fall meeting this year," said one of the Directors of that organization to a reporter last evening.

"There has been considerable talk on the subject of late," he continued, "and I think it very likely that it will come to a head soon. The idea is to give what is known as a 'record meeting'—to give breeders who did not get in on the circuits to give their horses 1891 records. You see, it would be their last chance. The talk now is to give it about a month after the State Fair races. It would not interfere then with any other meetings. If we can get out without losing money we won't kick. It would bring money to the city, and serve to keep up the interest in horse-racing. Nothing will be done, however, until we can hear from a sufficient number of breeders. If enough of them will signify their willingness to go for records, to guarantee a good meeting we will sail in. I don't, we will drop the matter. We would not like to lose money on the meeting because we want to have as big a sack as possible for the next spring meeting, which, allow me to tell you, will be the grandest spring meeting ever given in Sacramento."

"Do I think that the people will have had enough after the State Fair races? Why, bless you, no. Did you ever hear of the people getting enough of horse racing? Why, the State Fair races will only whet their appetite for more, and nothing would be more welcome than a record meeting such as we are contemplating. I don't say, mind you, that this matter has been definitely settled upon. Not at all. It is only being talked of. But I do say that if the club gets sufficient encouragement from the breeders, it will be very likely to try the experiment—very likely indeed."

"Record meetings as a rule are no: very expensive. There have not been very many of them on the coast, but those that have been tried, have, as far as I have been able to learn, been very successful. I think that Napa was the last place that tried the record meeting experiment, and they gave the people a fine show and made money too. We don't care to make money out of it. If we can play even we will be satisfied. Our club will gain through the advertising it will receive, and through the confidence that the people will have in the organization—by virtue of the good, square racing that it will afford. We will have a meeting of the directors shortly, and this subject will be discussed fully."—Record Union.

If there is not plenty of shade trees in the pasture it will be in order to put up rough sheds for the horses. Covers that will answer all purposes can be made by putting forks in the ground, poles across them and covered with straw. More permanent sheds made with plank will do better if you can afford them.

DETROIT RACES.

Little Albert and Yolo Maid Show That California-bred Trotters and Pacers are Good Ones.

DETROIT, Mich.—Constant work with harrow and scraper and roller, aided by a brisk wind and some sunshine, put the track in fair condition by the time the postponed programme was called this afternoon. The largest attendance of the week came out to see the free-for-allers go.

Although Prince Hogarth stood credited with one heat in the big 2:30 race, he sold in the field when betting began. Lord Clinton, a Saginaw winner, bringing \$100 against \$200 for all the rest. John E. Madden's Wyandotte, a promising young stallion that died of heart failure soon after the conclusion of the fifth heat, was installed second choice, while Doble's gray gelding Pilot H. and Starr's entry, Little Albert, were well supported at greater odds. The race goes to show that Lord Clinton has been somewhat overrated by the talent, for although McHenry, who drove for Leiby to-day, managed to land the beautiful black a winner of two heats, he was no match for the game Little Albert when the latter came back the sixth heat in 2:24. On close acquaintance Clinton's actions appears to lack the reach necessary for extreme speed, Albert is clearly the better horse; faster, more reliable and equally game. Ugly rumors were afloat concerning the outcome of this race, and in one or two particulars the summary does look a little queer. But the men who handled the contending horses all bear good reputations, and certainly every one seemed to be driving for the race. The chances are ten to one that it was perfectly straight, and that the stories were started by unsportsmanlike persons who had backed the wrong horse to win.

Yolo Maid was seen at almost her best in the concluding heat of the open pace, and a great filly she is, to be sure. Between the slightly loose, soft track and a very strong wind which blew directly against her in the home stretch, Yolo's third heat in 2:12 is doubtless equal to 2:10 with weather and going just right. Johnston carried McDowell's mare as fast as he could for a couple of miles, hoping to pump her so that when Dallas, laid out the first two heats, went after her the third fresh and blooming he might be able to win. The well-laid plan was admirably executed, but it failed to do more than cause McDowell to drive Yolo all the way at about the best clip she could go. When Predmore with Dallas came into the stretch lapped on Yolo Maid's wheel, Andy already apparently driving for all he was worth, two thirds of the on-looking turfmen thought he would beat her to the wire in the teeth of the driving wind, for Dallas is dead game, while the Maid has been under suspicion. But the chestnut Almont gelding, whipped out to the last ounce and responding nobly, could never head the mare. At the end of the white picket fence, twenty-five yards from home, Predmore ceased to punish, and Yolo, eased in the last few strides, won by a length or more. Let us hear no more about the soft spot in Yolo Maid until somebody sees her stop. It is a game mare that will come home under whip against the wind, with a good horse on her flank all the way, in 1:06, after having gone to the half a second faster. The conservative element now seemed inclined to revise their opinion about her chance of beating Hal Pointer, when the two come together at Cleveland next week. The champion from Tennessee can make no mistake and win. This is certain.

July 24th will go into turf history as the anniversary of McDowell's Waterloo. Such a sensational and unlooked-for overthrow of the reigning champion of the turf has not been seen since Smuggler's defeat of Goldsmith Maid at Cleveland away back in the seventies. McDowell, the conqueror of Allerton, beaten and ingloriously distanced! Who could have believed the thing possible a week ago to-day? The race has a history dating back to the time of the Pittsburg Grand Circuit meeting, and it is well to go back to the beginning. That able and astute reinsman, John E. Turner, who well deserves the title "General," discovered as early as the Hartford meeting in June that Rosaline Wilkes was a rare good mare this season—better than ever before, in spite of her years of campaigning. But the grey-haired man said nothing. He quietly laid his plans for a grand coup at Detroit, where it was certain he would meet McDowell in the free-for-all. When the Pittsburg meeting came on Turner started fair Rosaline against the gr-at horse in Doble's stable, and in the third heat he felt his game to find out if he could just how good McDowell was. Doble won in 2:15, but as Turner happily expressed it, "he had to go to the bat to do it" and the General came to Detroit knowing the measure of McDowell. In the Blue Ribbon free-for-all, six horses were to start, and every one a corker when right and at himself. The field looked good enough to overthrow McDowell if a combination could be formed. It is alleged that Turner found no difficulty in arranging an alliance with the managers of Alvin, Gean Smith and Homestake by which all should work in a common cause against the favorite. As to Alcyon, it is doubtful whether he was in the swim on either side with or against McDowell. The scheme, it is claimed, was for Alvin, known to be very speedy, to go at Doble's horse in the opening mile and carry him as fast as possible from wire to wire, while the rest laid back in readiness for the second round. Then everybody would make play in the succeeding heat, while Turner saved Rosaline Wilkes for the final test in case McDowell should win the first two.

McDowell started an even-money favorite, with Alcyon second choice, Alvin third, and Rosaline selling for \$50 in pools of \$1,000. The chestnut Canadian stallion, looking big and gross, but really in fair condition, went off on his snappy, slightly excessive stride, leading McDowell to beyond the three-quarters, where Doble, by a little sharp driving, brought the favorite up, and had headed Alvin at the distance, coming on an easy winner in 2:15. Homestake, trotting square, and full of speed in his warming-up work, seemed to become demoralized as soon as the word had been given, and going to a double break was hopelessly distanced in this heat. Robens drove Alcyon very fast beyond the half in the second mile. Until he went to a disastrous break near the head of the stretch it looked as if McDowell would have to come right back in the 2:15 notch to beat him. As it was the gray stallion fell away to the rear, while Alvin alone was left to force McDowell out in an easy finish in 2:18. The favorite had landed two heats, and Turner was now due for the decisive attack with Rosaline. McDowell had won so easily in the two preceding trials, and looked so fresh and ready for more at the beginning of the third, that the allies entertained little hope of defeating him after all, and it is said that the big roll of money which they had arranged to play at this stage of the race in case the signs were right never went into the box. Alvin again led off to the half in 1:03, with Doble trailing a length or two behind. But this time Rosaline was in the van shadowing McDowell, in readiness for the finish down the stretch. Budd did not appear to drive with his accustomed vigor, and when the Wilkes mare landed the heat in 2:15 without any considerable difficulty a good many ob-

servers did Doble the injustice of believing he had not tried to win. McDowell still remained favorite at \$50 to \$10, the outside public refusing to believe that ultimate defeat could possibly come to him, but the sequel clearly brought out the fact that McDowell had completely collapsed. After going to the three quarters in company with Turner's great mare, Doble set to work for one last supreme effort to save the day. McDowell responded as best he could, but out beyond the distance faltered and swayed—almost as agitated—across the track in a heart-broken tumble that told of unconditional surrender. There is something almost pathetic in the story of the final rout. It was nightfall when the bell rang for the finish. Doble pleaded hard for over-night postponement, and maneuvered in every possible way to carry his point, as did also Robens with Alcyon. But President Camp stood firm, realizing that to call a truce at this time would be to rob the grand contest of half its interest.

Turner went to the front with Rosaline in the twilight before the lower turn was rounded, and from that time on the race was a procession. All eyes left the leader as she trotted away from the party and turned toward Doble with McDowell, falling farther and still farther to the rear until it was seen that the master reinsman and the champion trotter were doomed to the ignominy of being distanced in addition to that of defeat. Budd appeared to start for the barn without coming in to weigh after the flag had fallen in front of McDowell, so keen was his humiliation; then suddenly turning about he drove quickly back to the stand, and running up to the judges tried vainly to protest against being declared distanced. The great man was demoralized for the moment. He could not bring himself to accept the inevitable. A barrel of money was lost and won on the grand catastrophe. Individual losses running as high as \$7,000 are reported from the direction of Kansas City, where McDowell is owned.

DETROIT, Mich., July 23 and 24, 1891.—2:30 class, trotting; purse \$2,000.
Little Albert, ch g, by Albert W. M. Salsbury..... 3 1 2 6 1
Lord Clinton, blk g, by Denning Allen G. W. Leiby 9 12 10 1 1 3
Prince Hogarth, blk b, by Kentucky Prince; H. C. Sanders..... 1 3 6 6 9 9
Pilot H. g g; B. Doble..... 2 2 3 2 2 9
Mascara, blk m; F. E. Buckley..... 7 7 5 9 3 5
Lucy M. dam; W. P. Schaback..... 4 4 8 7 8 4
Frank F. b g; J. Hamlin..... 6 5 4 5 6 6
Lettitia, bm; A. T. Miller..... 10 8 7 8 7 7
Waco, b b; J. F. Middleton..... 8 9 11 11 11 8
Wyandotte, b b; J. E. Madden..... 12 10 3 4 4 4
Yankee H. ch g; S. E. Henderson..... 5 6 9 11 10 10
Happy Bee, br m; J. E. Turner..... 11 11 12 10 12 4r
Time, 2:05, 2:01, 2:22, 2:41, 2:27, 2:4.

DETROIT, Mich., July 24, 1891.—Free-for-all, pacing; purse \$2,000.
Yolo Maid, b m, by Alex Button Jr.; M. Daly..... 1 1 1
Johnston, b g; O. F. Dunbar..... 2 2 3
Dallas, ch g; M. McCormick..... 4 4 2
Budd Doble, b g; B. Doble..... 3 3 4
B. E. m g; H. Fox..... 5 dis
Time, 2:16, 2:13, 2:12.

Same day—Free for all, trotting; purse \$10,000.
Rosaline Wilkes, b m, by Harry Wilkes; Sire Bros..... 4 3 1 1 1
Alvin, ch b; A. D. Merrill..... 2 2 3 3 2
Alcyon, g b; F. L. Noble..... 2 5 4 2 3
Gean Smith, blk g; J. E. Goldsmith..... 3 4 5 5 4
McDowell, ch g; B. Doble..... 1 1 2 4 dis
Homestake, b g; M. Salsbury..... dis
Time, 2:15, 2:18, 2:15, 2:18, 2:19.

Millionaire Horsemen.

I am amused sometimes to hear this decade of men talk about the wealth of men engaged in the horse business at the present time, as though rich men never invested large sums of money in horses until this day. I suppose it was nearly thirty years ago that Col. Amasa Sprague was the leader in that line in the New England States. When Narragansett Park first gained its prominence Col. Sprague's stables contained the very best of stock, all of which were placed under the skillful training of Dan Mace. At Cranston, the handsome brick stables on the mansion grounds of Mr. Sprague were filled with the choicest bred stock, attracting the attention of horsemen in all parts of the United States. Besides there were more than fifty fast ones at the large stables adjoining Narragansett Park, which was connected with the breeding farm. The large farm of Sprague & Akers, in Kansas, was also stocked with the finest of horses, among the others being Gov. Sprague.

Col. Sprague's string was a timely and remarkable one and at one time the combination of fast ones he owned could not be bought for \$500,000. First, there was that once honored king of the turf, Ethan Allen. This was a noble beast and one of the first to excite attention. His record to harness was 2:25, but could beat 2:20. Col. Sprague put Ethan into the hands of Dan Mace and authorized the latter to buy the fastest running mate he could find. Ethan and mate performed the astounding feat of lowering the record to 2:15. The record remained unbroken for fifteen years. It was finally lowered by Billy D., and later by Yellow Dock, H. B. Winship, and by Winship again. Leave record-breaking aside and we will look over the Sprague stock. There was the handsome stallion, Rhode Island, record of 2:23, and one of the very best bred. An offer of \$12,000 was refused for him. A prominent member of the string was Sprague's Hambletonian, a gray, which was given a record of 2:40 when four years old, and could have beaten 2:35. Vermont Abdallah, a splendid-looking stallion, with a record of 2:30. He was kept for breeding purposes. The General and the old pet, Narragansett, came next, both had records better than 2:20. Then there was St. Elmo, a stallion which created excitement in this section. He had a record of 2:30. The fast mare Olive Logan, could not have been bought at one time for \$5,000. She was a beauty. Twang, a bay gelding with a record of 2:26, was bought some place in the south for big money. The queen of them all, however, as a general pet, was the gray mare, Dutch Girl, record 2:26, which was after a time added to the breeding farm, and several of her colts have since beaten the records. The noted horse, Ship Timber, with a record of 2:29, was one of the Colonel's favorites, and there was but few who could trot with him. A fast pacer was brought East by Dan Mace, and he was a rattler. He also owned Como, a stallion, record 2:40, which was sold later to Dr. Perry. The most notable horse Mr. Sprague ever bred, however, was the stallion, Gov. Sprague, a truly wonderful animal and his record when four years old was remarkable, 2:20.

I say, then, in view of these facts, that we had men in this country years ago who were willing to, and did invest lavish sums of money in trotting stock. So that it is no new thing for men to invest hundreds of thousands of dollars in this kind of goods. True, it is more common to do so than formerly.—Hard Tack in Spirit of the Turf.

If you are all run down, fagged out, take Simmons Liver Regulator and be spry.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator. You can eat as much as whatever you please without injury.

TURF AND TRACK.

Look for good races to-day.

Judge H. M. LaRue will preside at Napa and Petaluma.

Baden 2:25 is the first Steinway to enter the list this year.

Wilfred S. Page of Rancho Cotate is working hard for the success of the Petaluma fair.

Applications for space in our State Fair edition are coming in rapidly.

Jonas Kleizer, of Nashville, one of the old-time trainers, died at the track last Thursday, after a very brief illness.

The Parkville farm pacer Thistle, brother to Gold Leaf 2:11½ showed a mile in 2:14 last week. He is four years old.

Examine the udders of the mares that have colts following them. A poor suckler may ruin the chances of a promising colt.

Silas Skinner is rounding up in great form. Last week "M" drove him out a mile in 2:19½ and a half was made at a 2:16 gait.

When driving on dusty roads water your teams often. It is a good idea to wash their nostrils and mouths when you water them.

Long grown hoofs may ruin the future feet of a young horse. See to it that the feet of your colts are trimmed if they need it.

Lottie Prall, a sixteen-year-old daughter of Mambrino Patchen, entered the 2:30 list at Lexington Saturday, making a record of 2:28½.

E. C. Topham and D. J. Murphy, two Directors of the Santa Clara Agricultural Society, were seen at the Bay District Track, Saturday.

The breakdown of the Market street Railway machinery was one reason why many did not attend the first meeting of the Trotting Association.

Clear, pure water is essential to the health of horses during hot weather. If you have not an abundant supply it will pay well to provide it.

Thorough ventilation is what the stables need, not that which may happen to be bad by a broken plank in the wall or cracks which may be found anywhere.

See the programme of to-day's races in our advertising columns.

Rest the teams where they can get cool breezes if there are any going. Horses will cool out better when they can get plenty of air, than in the shade without the air.

If the Southern Pacific Railroad would run special evening trains from San Jose during the Fair next week, it would be a great accommodation to many residents of this city.

Make it a practice of seeing the horses every day or two that are turned out to pasture. You may find wrongs to right and changes to make that will pay to look after.

Chas. S. Neal of Alameda has a number of well-bred colts and fillies at his beautiful place and takes a deep interest in all the trotters that are taken their first lessons on the track.

J. I. Crooks handled the ribbons over that roadster last Tuesday like a veteran. His father-in-law, J. I. Case, of Racine, Wis., would be proud of him were he to see him win in 2:27½.

Alyone 2:27, who died when only ten years old, has sixteen trotters and two pacers to his credit in the 2:30 list, and the average record of the sixteen trotters is a little better than 2:23½.

The fences around horse pastures should be of the best kind. Poor fences make brachy horses. Idle horses will find all the weak points. A day's work may prevent trouble in the future.

Napa entries close Monday next. Mail them to-night instead and give the association a chance to learn as early as possible what classes have filled. It is to the horseman's interest to do so.

At Cleveland on Tuesday Ed. Geers sent Brown Hal a half mile in 1:02½. Geers says he is ready to wager a large sum of money that Brown Hal can pace a mile over the Cleveland track in one minute.

Sores and wounds on horses during hot weather should have careful attention. A good bathing and dressing will cure sores quickly, and it is useless to let them hang on and punish the poor brutes.

The Turf, Field and Farm gets some pretty severe scolding in late issues of the Kentucky Stock Farm, because it favors the big or aristocratic class of breeders, to the detriment of the small breeders.

"You cannot recommend the horse then?" "Certainly; he is as kind as can be, and there is only one thing he's afraid of." "What is that?" "He's afraid somebody will say whoa to him and he won't hear it."

Fred Loehrer, of Vineland, was seen at the Bay District track. He reports all the horses working well at the Napa track, and says the Napa Fair will eclipse anything heretofore held at that lively place.

The fastest three heats ever driven in a race came off at the Cleveland meeting Wednesday. They are in the free-for-all pace and Hal Pointer won, Yolo Maid second, Dallas third. Time 2:10½, 2:10½, 2:10½.

It is now said that the great pacer Johnston, 2:06½, is to be once more placed in the hands of John Splan to be trained for the present campaign. It was Splan who gave him his record seven years ago next October.

Dr. La'ham has returned his fine young trotting mare, Princess Dexter, to James Nolan. This mare has been rusticated on the rich pastures of the Brookside Farm and now looks as if she was ready to go in training.

The jockey Britton, who was thrown from a horse about six weeks ago is in a slightly condition of mind, although rapidly changing for the better. It is very doubtful if he rides in another race during the current year.

Thos. Smith, of Vallejo, was in Napa Sunday, making arrangements to bring his string of horses. He engaged eight stalls at the Park, and his string, headed by George Washington, is now there.

Lula, 2:14½, by Norman 25, dam Kate Crooket by imp. Hooton, is the fastest trotter that is the second dam of a 2:30 performer. Her daughter, Lula Wilkes, by George Wilkes, produced Advertiser, who recently obtained a record of 2:22½.

S. N. Straube, of Fresno, has been carefully watching the candidates for 2:30 honors at the Bay District track. He has in his "mind's eye" some sons and daughters of Junio that will meet them on the circuit and try to pass them to the wire.

No one can ever accuse Billy Vioget, Johnny Gordon or Harry Agnew, the Santa Clara trio of drivers, of ever carrying about lead in their pockets to make them weigh the standard weight, 150lbs. Santa Clara leads the world for heavy weights.

L. A. Richards, of Grayson, has a three-year-old filly by his horse Elector at the Pleasanton race track that will be heard of this fall. She is like the rest of this great young sire's progeny, a true trotter, and improves the more she is worked.

Penn P., one of the good three-year-olds of last year, was sold for \$1,000 at Chicago, in consequence of a bad leg. He is by Powhatan, own brother to Parole, the only American horse that ever won the City and Suburban handicap at Newmarket, England.

J. A. McKerron, the well-known horse-body manufacturer, has a perfect right to feel highly elated over a brown colt he has on his fine farm near Gilroy. The youngster is by Noonday, out of Crescidea by Yosemite, one of the best-bred stallions in the United States.

The fine trotting horse Lord Clifden, owned by George W. Leiby, who, at one time, drove Tommy Gates and Beautiful Bells for Senator Rose, is said to have been a quarter horse in Arkansas last year. He is driven in all his races by his owner's son, Morgan Leiby.

Number seven of the semi-monthly edition of "Goodwin's Official Turf Guide" has been received with a record of the races run during 1891 up to July 25. It contains a vast amount of valuable information for racing men aside from the summaries of races referred to.

Mr. Murray's colt Diabolo was worked long enough to see that he could trot fast, and this being assured, the wise trainer concluded to give him a rest. He knows that when this fine son of Derby 2:20 is old enough he will then have a horse he can send along in any company.

Green Morris heads the list of winning owners at Washington Park with \$18,500 to his credit, all of it won by Stratheath in the Derby. Scoggin Bros follow, with a little over \$15,000; W. H. Landeman, \$13,000; Eastin & Larabee, \$12,500, and "Lucky" Baldwin, \$7,500.

We have always considered Harry Agnew a man of weight, in fact, over weight; but when he came out behind Flora G in the 2:30 class last Saturday, alongside of friend Gordon and his Abbottsford stallion, we scarcely recognized the genial Harry, he looked so sylph-like—by contrast.

Some of our astute horsemen will not follow the Grand Bay Circuit, but will switch off after Napa to the Northern circuit with their "green" horses. There is quite a probability of their "soft snaps" running amok of such a contest as there was last year between Frank M. and Vic H. at Chico.

Don't forget the mile and two mile dash stakes at Petaluma, for the two in three two-mile heat! Make entries in them if for no other purpose than to ascertain whether popular features cannot be introduced in the trotting programmes and draw larger crowds and improve the betting.

H. W. Meek of San Lorenzo has the dam of Cricket 2:10 with the full sister of this great pacer at his well equipped farm. The little youngster paces up and down the pasture field as if on exhibition before a large audience. As "lively as a cricket" is an appropriate adage for this natural side-wheeler.

Johnson, the old-time pacing king so far has not been "in it" with the free-for-all pacers. It might be well for the boys to recollect that he is likely to pace himself into condition and then some one will be dumped. Of all the horses before the public not one of them is as helpless as he when out of condition.

When it is stated that there will be thirty-one days' racing at Latonia this Fall, it means the wonderful popularity and prosperity of the Latonia Cup. There has not been a losing meeting since the inauguration of racing there, but, on the contrary, each succeeding one has been an improvement on its predecessor.

Too many small breeders are after speed alone, and pay too little attention to size and style. Consequently if they don't get speed their horses are of little value, for a gentleman's roadster must be a showy horse. There is a good market for a fine road horse always, and more attention should be given to breeding them.

Salinas to the front! Lee 2:20 trotted his three heats in 2:20½, 2:20½, 2:20½ without a skip. A number of horsemen who bet on the wrong horse are wishing their choice was badly "cornered." James Dustin proved that his reputation as a general in the sulky is not built on a false foundation. He is a fine driver.

Edmond Blanc, whose horse, Clemart, won the Grand Prix at Longchamps, is the son of M. Blanc, who instituted the Monaco gambling tables and made a fortune therefrom. He owns one of the most important racing studs in France, and though still a young man he is an authority on all matters connected with racing.

Judge Greene, of Oakland, called on us the other day. He has just returned from a long vacation in the country, and everyone knows that although he was far away his thoughts were often with the Sidney and Grand Moor colts and fillies that are entered for the big stake events here and in the Eastern States.

Geo. A. Wiley, superintendent of the Cook Farm, called in one day last week. He says there is nothing new to note at this well-fitted home of Steinway, Derby and Prince Red, except that all the colts and fillies are working splendidly and many of them far exceed all expectations. This is the kind of news we like to hear.

Everything indicates that the fair at Fresno this fall will be a good one. Those who have it in charge are doing all they can to make it a success. There is the finest race track in Central California, and everything needed to make a good fair, and there is no reason why this fall will not witness the best that has ever been here.

J. M. Kenck, the wide-awake secretary of the Fresno Association and editor of that newsmag monthly, "The Fresno Turf," is in this city looking out for the interests of the fair to be held there next month. From present indications there seems to be a void in the 2:30 list which the trainers and drivers in this raisin city will fill.

The Prince of Wales Stakes (won in 1891 by Iroquois now the premier stallion at Belle Meade) was won this year by Reverend, The Deemster second and Orvieto third. Mimi, the great filly that won both the One Thousand and the Oaks, ran unplaced; and those who had backed her to win the S. Leger, now wish they had not done so.

The stock parades at Petaluma promise to be the grandest ever seen in the State. The demand for horse and cattle stalls is unprecedented. The celebrated Angel Island Band will disconcert "angelic" music during the parades and between heats of the races. This magnificent band is in itself sufficient to draw a crowd from all parts of the State.

The noted hurdle horse Repeater died recently in Canada, the property of a Mr. Shields. He won the Steenshead handicap beating the famous Bourke Cochrane, Abraham and others. He was by Revolver out of Regalis by imp. Australian, bred by L. G. Delano of Ohio. He cost Mr. Shields only \$15 according to the Canadian Sportsman.

Peter Einsfeld of San Jose is another one of the residents of the Garden City who delights in visiting the race track whenever he can. He is the owner of the handsome four-year-old stallion in Geo Baylies' string, that everyone says will make a low record this fall; he is sired by Grosvenor, and his dam is the famous trotting mare Alice Garrat.

P. W. Murphy, of Santa Margarita Rancho, is a regular attendant at the races. Mr. Murphy has a number of fine broodmares, colts and fillies at his place, besides the handsome Electioneer stallion Gaviota. People who have been there say they never saw such well fed, handsome and blood-like animals, as they are, in a more fitting equine home.

Jockey Overton will ride for E. L. Corrigan the remainder of the season. He will ride at the Hawthorne track for the present, but will go East in the fall. Overton heads the list of winning jockeys at Washington Park with twenty winning mounts to his credit. Williams comes next with twenty, and then follows Penny, Bann, Britton, Goodale and Fox.

S. H. Sheplar of Santa Rosa has a very handsome young horse that will not be distanced in his first race. He is by St. Just (he's Electioneer out of a Volunteer mare) dam a daughter of Ericsson 130, one of the illustrious sons of Mambrino Chief. Mr. Sheplar has started quite a nice breeding farm and believes in having nothing but the very best.

The chestnut stallion B'swell Jr. that was foaled on the Hawaiian Islands will be "hot company" for any collection of pacers this fall. All he needs is seasoning, for then he will be able to stick to the side-wheel gait and never want to fly in the air. He has good limbs, a fine-shaped barrel and as determined a looking head as any horsemen could wish for.

"O. W. S. is a consistent performer for one of his appearance," was the remark of a spectator at the track Saturday. He is by Abbottsford 2:19½, and his dam is by Geo M. Patchen Jr., 31, second dam a thoroughbred mare, yet he does not resemble any of his immediate ancestors in any way except that he is a game trotter and never knows when to break or quit.

The race-horse Yale '91 was bred by Col. W. E. Simms of Paris, Ky., and owes his name to the fact that his owner's two sons graduated from Yale College, New Haven, in this year. Yale '91 is by Onondaga, out of Zudea by imported Intruder, from Dixie by Revenue, from Albion by a lion. He has started fifteen times this year, winning five times and three times second.

Wyandotte, the bay stallion that dropped dead at Detroit recently, was bred by Brook Legg, of Raleigh, Mich. He was by Artemus, son of Hambletonian and Dolly Mills. He was owned by John Madden, and was in Splan's stable. He started in this year with a record of 2:30, and had reduced it to 2:20½. He was thought to be a coming horse. His dam was Fanny by Baker Boy.

A. C. Deitz, of Oakland, and his horse Ringwood, both suspended last year, have been reinstated by the American Trotting Association. The race for which they were suspended occurred at Petaluma. The same association has confirmed the suspensions by the Fresno Fair Grounds Association of the horse Bisty and Messrs. H. Helman, O. Nanny, N. L. Baldwin and F. B. Baldwin.

Prince B., the speedy dun gelding that threw out a small splint while in training, has been turned out until the spring. He was moving along well and gave promise of lowering his record when he had to be laid up. The result was that the rest was too long and it was thought advisable not to give him any hard work at present. He will have a mortgage on some of the purses in the spring.

The blood of old General Taylor will keep cropping to the surface. Lee as a trotter is one that all lovers of the grand old flea-bitten gray son of the Morse horse should feel proud of. His sire is out of a daughter of the old horse and his dam is by Eugene Casserly, one of Gen. Taylor's best sons. Baden, that got a record of 2:25 last Saturday is out of a Bloomfield Maid, a granddaughter of Gen. Taylor.

Since the 2:20 class was trotted last Saturday at the Bay District track, we have heard a good many express the opinion that Lee and Wanda would three weeks hence give Sister V., Simmooloon and Silas Skinner all they could do to beat them, and that Mary Lou would by no means be out of the fight. A grand race is therefore looked for at Petaluma the first place, where they will all come together.

Horsemen are reminded to write in time to the several associations to secure stalls for horses and cattle. Don't put it off until the last moment, and then cuss the association for your own neglect! Some horsemen make one entry at a meeting, and on arriving there with six horses, (sometimes skates) make a great hullabaloo because the secretary did not know better than to suppose he had only one horse in his string.

There are crowds of "old-time horsemen" (so they call themselves) who are eternally pestering the directors of the several racing associations to be dead-headed. They are always dead broke at the gate, but somehow or other never a one of them misses a meal and most of them are seen to either cash or destroy a pool ticket during the day. Occasionally one of them will even climb as far as the judge's stand and demand that a driver be taken down for not trying to win.

Since last fair the Petaluma Association has expended fully \$3,000 improving its grounds and buildings. The driveways between the stalls and elm avenues have all been heavily gravelled; the box stalls have been filled in; the pavilion enlarged and embellished. Sheep and hogs will be exhibited in spick-span new pens, and as to the new poultry house, the only trouble is that it is so light and bright, that it is feared the roosters will crow all night and disturb the slumbers of the night watchman.

Petaluma, as usual, will provide a first-class restaurant in the Club House at the Fair grounds, for the accommodation of visitors. Last year a large number roomed in town but got all of their meals at the Club House. As the street cars now run early and late from town to within a hundred yards of this restaurant, it will prove still more convenient and be better patronized than ever. A well-known San Francisco carter has taken charge.

Capt. Ban Harris' colt Acorn is looking quite well, all things considered, and may be seen at his owner's new stables (the Villa) near the Bay District track. Two months ago his chances for survival were decidedly gloomy, but to-day he looks full of life, although he regains the use of the poisoned leg but slowly. Acorn is, however, a colt of great constitution, and we therefore expect him to outgrow his troubles thoroughly and develop into a capital horse in 1892.

The Soggan Bros. won three races on the closing day at Chicago, with Ban Chief, Proctor Knott and American Lady. Ban Chief, the winner of the Wheeler Handicap, is a grand-looking four-year old, by King Ban, dam Wigwam. He won a few days previous in a welter-weight race, covering the mile in 1:42½ with 150 lbs. up, and winning with meticulous ease. As compared with Roline, Verges d'Or and Marion C. he had much the best of the weights in the Wheeler, but he had not shown the real stuff he was made of until after the handicap weights were announced.

Peter Brandow has a few good colts at the Bay District track, and is always glad to see others have good ones. By the way, if we remember correctly, Peter was at the Bay District track when it was first opened, with a fast pacing gelding called Fisherman, and has made the place the headquarters for his training stable ever since. He has the bay gelding Free Coinage, 2:27½, a chestnut colt by Abbotsford, a black filly by Abbotsford, out of Beauty, and the smooth-going pacing roadster Lena that is owned by Chris. Smith.

The allowance for the cavalry and stud horses in Austria-Hungary is as follows: Heavy cavalry and artillery, eight and one half pounds oats and nine pounds hay in winter, and ten and one-eighth pounds oats and nine pounds hay in summer; light cavalry, eight and one half pounds oats and six and three-quarters pounds hay; stud horses, ten and one-eighth pounds oats and nine pounds hay. The straw allowed for litter is for the first and second class two and one third pounds, and for the stud horses six and two-thirds pounds per animal.

The races announced to come off at Pierce Bros. race track under the auspices of the Santa Rosa Trotting Horse Club on Saturday, August 1st, have been indefinitely postponed. A good programme was arranged for that afternoon, but when the directors made overtures with Superintendent Bonner for the use of the track and grounds they were informed that Pierce Bros. would charge \$50 for the use of them. The directors concluded that the club could not afford to pay that sum and accordingly called off the meeting.

The get of Sir Modred won two races on Monday at Saratoga. One of these victors was Gold Dollar, out of the old Oregon favorite, Trade Dollar, bred by Nathan Coombs of Napa. The other was Doctor Hasbrock, own brother to Doctor Helmut, his dam being Sweetbriar by Virgil. Dr. Hasbrock won the Larchmont Stakes of 1890, worth \$3,765 but went completely amiss afterwards and only had three wins to his credit out of sixteen starts. That Sir Modred gets good horses cannot be denied, but the fondness for racing two-year-olds to death, so prevalent just now in this country, does not give such large horses a very good show.

There has gone forth a decree that there shall be no more brutal vaquero feats at the Petaluma Fair; neither any Indian pony scrambles nor any bag races or other absurdities. In their stead, thousands of school children will be admitted free of charge on each day to amuse themselves as they like and picnic under the shade of the beautiful groves on the premises. The only ones who will regret this generous action on the part of the association are the smart kids who delight in squeezing through a knot hole and "beating the Fair," indeed we are not sure but what some of them will do it this year, just to "keep their hands in."

Special trains will leave Petaluma after the races for San Francisco and also for Santa Rosa. We are glad to hear this, as the crowds that attend this popular fair are so vast that the hotel accommodations in the town are not nearly sufficient. A twenty minutes ride will bring one to a quiet town and first-class hostelry in Santa Rosa. But this is not all; we understand leading citizens of Santa Rosa will endeavor to make arrangements for a second special to their town about 10.30 in the evening so that visitors at the fair can take in the evening show and dance at the pavilion as well as the pool sales in town, before returning home.

"There is nothing particularly new that I can tell you regarding the preparations for the State Fair," said Secretary Ed Smith of the State Agricultural Society yesterday when accosted by a reporter. "We are getting ready quietly, but are at a stage now when little else than correspondence and talk are going on. I receive batches of applications daily for space at the pavilion, and I tell you some of them promise to be magnificent exhibits." Referring to the work that is going on at the Agricultural Park, Secretary Smith said that the race track is now receiving a fine coat of red clay, and it is expected that the track will be springy and fast this year. The work of erecting fifty-six new stalls for race horses is nearly finished, and then the park will contain 500 box stalls for race horses, being more than any other track on coast possesses. Besides these, there are 500 stalls for cattle, and all are being put in good condition by a force of carpenters.

Funcke Brothers, of Farmington, have a very fine stock ranch and a three-quarter mile track. Their premium stallion is Lottery Ticket by Dexter Prince. There are some colts and fillies by him running around in the pasture that ought to be fast. One of the broodmares we noticed is by Duke McClellan out of the old time trotting mare Mattie Howard; another is a four-year-old bay mare by Richard's Elector out of this McClellan mare; a royally bred mare with a filly by her side, is rich in famous blood lines: she is by Wedgewood out of a daughter of Geo. Wilkes, second dam by Mambrino Patchen, was seen among a lot of other good ones.

Our representative had the pleasure of visiting the new training stables which J. Hahn, lately of Fresno, has had erected on Kelly's one mile track, about two miles from Porterville. The building is lumber and its dimensions are 42x60 feet. It contains twelve fine roomy box stalls in which there are already seven horses of fine trotting and pacing stock all out of well bred mares, including El Capitan, Day-break, a bay gelding by El Capitan, green as yet, and Dan Voorhees, another bay gelding by Mountain Boy, dam by Whipple's Hambletonian, besides several others. On the whole the stable is as fine a structure of its kind as one would wish to see, and Mr. Hahn, who is a man thoroughly acquainted with his business, will surely make a success of his undertaking.

The trotting horse is not confined to the track, but is useful in every land. On the road he is great; on the farm he does the work of a mule, plowing, harrowing and hauling heavy loads. In cities he pulls butcher carts, milk wagons, buggies, carriages, omnibuses and express wagons, and is found indispensable in many other places where nothing but fast harness horses can be used. Horses that make trotting race horses are about one in a hundred, and the man who breeds a common mare to a trotting-bred horse and fails to get a 2:20 performer need not be disappointed, but has some assurance of a nice roadster that will be worth three colts from a scrub horse. What could a good roadster be sold for? It would be safe to say \$300, while a scrub would sell for \$100, and perhaps a good deal less, and cost the same to raise.

The omission to adopt the badge system at the Trotting Horse Breeders' meeting was a mistake that will cost them several hundred dollars. The experience of the Blood Horse Association, if not that of the great racing associations throughout the West, should have been sufficient to satisfy the breeders of the wisdom of adopting it. No gentleman (or lady either, if required to) would or will object to wearing a neat badge to show that he has not crawled over, through, or under a fence to beat the society. It is only those who make a practice of "coasting their way" into everything, who disclaim against the indignity of wearing a badge to prove their honesty. The sooner all of our societies adopt the badge system the earlier will they discover their incomes advanced twenty or more per cent even though their patronage be no larger than it is at present.

The track is in fine condition, and a large crowd is expected at to-day's races.

Common, by Isonomy, who won the Derby and Two Thousand, was favorite in the betting at three to one for the Great Eclipse Stakes at Saratoga, worth \$56,000 to the winner. Surefoot, who won the 2,000 guineas of last year, was second choice and won by a length from Clamart, Common being third. The French colt is now favorite for the Leger. Surefoot opened at 100 to 8 and closed at 100 to 20. Memoir, who won last year's Leger, was backed to win a big pot of money but never showed prominently in the race. Reverend's engagements are valuable, including the Royal Leicestershire handicap of 6,000 sovereigns, the Lancashire plate of £11,000 at Barnes and the Doncaster St Leger. The latter race is six weeks off yet, and Common may again be a good horse by that time. Clamart is likewise engaged in the Leger and so are Gouverneur and The Desmetter, but we have no great faith in them. Mimi will beat the pair of them if she is all right, and so will Corstorphine.

Maj. H. C. McDowell writes that Dictator is still full of life and fire, but the indications of age in his appearance are more decided than ever before. He has, however, turned his mares off well, and will probably get as many foals this year as he did last year and the year before. I have heard of seven of his get without records that have beaten 2:30 in their work this season, and it is probable his list will be considerably increased. He has a young daughter whose speed and gait promise to rank her with his granddaughters, Margaret S. and Nancy Hanks. King Rene is making this year the largest season of his life, and the demand for his colts and fillies continue to increase. With the exception of three or four young brood mares, I have nothing in training of any age. I shall endeavor to give to these broodmares records in races, and I may start a colt or two by Dictator, but my stable could more properly be called a breaking than a training stable.

If the number of premium lists called for is to be regarded as any criterion the Montana state fair next month promises to be one of the greatest successes of the year. Secretary Pope is working like a beaver toward the same end. He is traveling all over the state working up interest in the fair, and his efforts will no doubt be rewarded by the largest exhibit ever made here. There could not be a better time for a great show than just now. Stock is in the pink of condition, owing to the good winter and the abundance of food. The inducements held out to the ladies will increase the interest in that section of the exhibition. The racing events, despite the disappointment encountered by some of the prominent horsemen withholding their entries, will surpass anything this season in Montana. Among the promised attractions at the track will be the great Guido, whose recent performances at St. Paul are well remembered.

"I should like to see Hambletonian Mambrino," said C. W. Olney to us the other day, as he laid down a catalogue of the Witch Hazel Farm, near Portland. "He looks very much like my good old horse Harry Pulling, who was also by Menelaus, the sire of Cleora 2:19½. Harry was almost a hopeless cripple when I bought him at four years old. He required very slow work and I did not hurry him in the preparation I gave him for his record of 2:29½, at eight years old. He was a very lovable horse, of great individual courage and an excellent temper. I believe he would have beaten 2:20 if he had never been hurt. He was the sire of Don Pulling 2:30, and also of Fav Pulling and Susie O, either of which could best three minutes as yearlings. This Oregon horse shows the Hambletonian characteristics quite as strongly as did Electioneer, to my notion; and for the life of me, I do not see why he should not get trotters from running-bred mares."

The chestnut two-year-old filly by Oronaga, out of imported Gardania by Distin, brought only \$200 at auction in New York last week, Mr. M. Coleman being the purchaser. She must have been very small to have brought no bigger price than that, for Oronaga's yearlings have commanded the top notch of this season up to date. Gardania's dam was Division by Dalesman, sire of Lowlander; and her second dam was by Lord of the Isles, winner of the 2,000 guineas of 1854, and sire of Scottish Chief. Lord of the Isles was by Touchstone, out of Fair Helen by Pantaloon, from Rebecca (dam of Annandale and Alice Hawthorn) by Lottery. Lord of the Isles was own brother to Lord of the Hills, whom Mr. Lopez pronounced the handsomest horse ever taken from England to Australia. Mr. Coleman can have \$100 for his bargain if the filly is over fifteen hands high.

McDonough & Swan's Georgia Woodthorpe is said to be doing magnificently in her work at Yreka, and has already shown a private mile in 2:35, which almost assures her being the first of Altamont's get to enter the 2:20 list at the Sacramento fair. Should this be the result of training this season, it will make her yearling colt by Ante-Echo command a very high figure, as that horse is himself able to go into the 2:30 list whenever it is desirable that he should do so, and he is royally bred, being by Antevelo and out of a mare by Echo. Georgia Woodthorpe is the squarest gaited and truest trotter that James McDonough has ever raised, and but attracts attention to the fact that Altamont is a producer from all classes of mares, her dam being a mare sired by the popular horse Old Jake, so well known to horsemen here some twelve or fifteen years ago, and her second dam being by a running horse gives the necessary dash of thoroughbred blood to make the ideal trotter that can stand up to her work all day long if necessary.

The details in managing horses, like in the management of anything else, are what count. General orders cannot be followed with best results as a rule, unless judgment is used. Under certain circumstances different treatment must be administered, and it is the thoughtful man who takes the time to look after the details in caring for his stock that makes the greatest success in the horse business. Owners of large stables of valuable horses who have made a success in their line of work as a rule are men who have looked after matters personally and given the minutest of the business the closest attention. From this the smaller owners of horses could take a hint. There are farmers throughout the country who do not pay much attention to teams which they do not happen to be using themselves, and often losses occur through the carelessness of boys or hired hands. If horses are worth owning they are worthy of good care. If a man is too negligent to see to it that his horses have the best of treatment he should be debarred of the privilege of owning horses.

Horses, like human beings, have their "off days." There are days when they are bright and cheerful and will essay and accomplish almost anything in their line. Their foot agrees with them, their liver performs its functions and their whole physical system responds to the energizing, animating influence of quickened life currents. Then again, there are periods of despondency; the spirits flag, life loses its zest, there is no energy; active exertion is a burden, the will is not supported by the muscular forces, and *vice versa*. It is well known that the human kind are affected in this way, and why not animals? The fact is demonstrated that horses possess an anatomy and physiology so like the human that the diseases to which they are liable and the remedies and operations from which relief can be hoped for, bear a strong likeness to human ailments and methods of treatment. If this is true with respect to physical disarrangements, why may not the spirits be similarly affected? Indeed, it is so. There are times when the brightest and most spirited horses become dull and lethargic in their movements, and evince an unwillingness to perform. These are their dull days. Some part of the physical organism is slightly out of gear, and every part of the structure responds.

The following instructions to smiths who shoe cavalry horses have been issued from the department of war: "In preparing the horse's foot for the shoe do not touch with the knife the frog, sole or bars. In removing the surplus growth of that part of the foot which is the seat of the shoe use the cutting pliers and rasp, and not the knife. The shoeing knife may be used if necessary in using the top clip. Opening the heels or making a cut in the angle of the wall at the heel must not be allowed. The rasp may be used upon the part of the foot when necessary. No cutting with the knife is permitted—the rasp alone is necessary. Flat footed horses should be treated as the necessity of each case may require. In forging the shoe to fit the foot be careful that the shoe is fitted to and follows the circumference of the foot clear round to the heels. The heels of the shoe should not be extended back straight and outside of the walls at the heels of the horse's foot, as is frequently done. Care must be used that the shoe is not fitted too small, the outside surface of the wall being then rasped down to make the foot short to suit the shoe, as often happens. The hot shoe must not be applied to the horse's foot under any circumstances. Make the upper or foot surface of the shoe perfectly flat, so as to give a level bearing. A shoe with a concave ground surface should be used."

That fast trials in private or even public, do not win races and distinction in actual line of battle, has been more than exemplified on the turf this year. Of all of the young-steps as well as matured horses, that were reeling off fast miles in private, in May and early June, scarcely one is a winner of prominence, while most all of the winners are horses that have scarcely been mentioned in the work, and have had really no fast work. The horses that were taken through the weeks of preparation carefully, and without fast miles and depleting repeats, are the ones that are winning the races, and are the ones that will continue to win, if not put in hard engagements in too rapid succession. It is useless to expect a colt horse to start in with a hard engagement, and follow this up week after week, and remain a good horse. In races is the place for fast work, and to put the finishing touch of condition on, but it will not do to carry this to excess, by giving a soft horse one or two hard races every week. It is better, more humane, as well as more profitable to skip a week now and then, with an indulgence in just sufficient work to save "condition." Physically, horses are joint like men, and subject to the same law of cause and effect so far as physical exertion or endurance is concerned. The muscles will get sore if put to a severe test of unusual exertion, and a period of recuperation must follow an engagement of excessive exertion. The man that can handle and treat a horse like he would another man, and be able to detect true condition, is the one that will meet with the greatest success training and campaigning trotters. Don't only know thyself, but know thy horse also.

Missoula Races.

HELENA, MONT., July 27.

Saturday was the closing day of the most successful race meeting ever held at Missoula. It is said that comparatively, the pool selling has not been equalled west of the Mississippi in the last decade. Counter attractions in town lessened the attendance on Saturday, but the betting was heavy and the contests fairly good.

The first event, running, one mile heats, handicap, purse \$500, brought out five horses. They were C. W. West's ch s Gold Bar 103; Matt Storm's ch s Forrester 100; Wesley George's b g Applause 110; B. C. Holy's b g Revolver 110; H. Kirkendall's 117. At times Nevada was favorite at \$10 to \$5 and then Revolver at \$20 to \$10.

In scoring the starter inadvertently dropped the flag and they went off to a false start. They were well bunched with the exception of Revolver who was two lengths behind. Vain calls were made for them to come back but they ran the mile out, Nevada leading all the way, Forrester a close second. Time 1:43. The starter denied having lowered his flag, although he was seen to do so by several parties. Hisses and cat-calls greeted the Judge's decision, that it was no go.

The horses came out again after a few minutes' rest and a start was made with Nevada and Gold Bar leading. At the eighth Applause came up and Gold Bar led to the quarter. Nevada set the pace up the stretch and Applause forged ahead at the half. Coming towards the wire Forrester pulled out of the field and came neck and neck with Nevada, both being whipped. The old mare gave up a few yards from the wire and Forrester won by a length, Applause third, Gold Bar fourth, Revolver last. Time 1:45. Mutuals paid \$19 25.

In the second heat Revolver was favorite of \$5 to the field's \$5. When the flag dropped Forrester was in front and Revolver second. This position was held to the half mile post, when Revolver was let out and they ran evenly the remainder of the mile, Revolver winning by a nose, but easily as Forrester was whipped. Gold Bar third. Time, 1:46.

The third heat was run out by Revolver and Forrester. Revolver had a neck the best of the start, and at the half mile had increased his advantage by a half length. He was never headed and won hands down in the slow time of 1:43.

The 2:25 class trot, purse \$500 had four contestants, Rice & Huffaker's b m Vera, A. E. Bovette's b g Ben Cole; B. O. Van Bokkelen's br s Holmdel; Hervey Barbour's Florida.

Florida was a hot favorite at \$20, Holmdel \$5, field \$3. With a nod from Bovette, the judges gave the word with Ben Cole six lengths behind.

Vera was two lengths ahead at the quarter and Holmdel broke and fell back away, but was soon coming up again. Florida was ten lengths behind up the back stretch. The positions were unchanged at the three-quarter post but the brown stallion passed Vera at the seven-eighths. Rice pulled Vera to nearly a walk to save the distance for the other.

The second heat Holmdel took the lead with Vera at his wheel. Florida was laying back and Cole running, fifty yards behind the leader.

Florida went fast up the backstretch and passed Vera at the half, lapped Holmdel at the five-eighths post and led into the stretch. Holmdel came close, but the pace was too hot and he went off his feet under the wire. Florida won by a length, Cole distanced. Time, 2:22. Competent timers caught the heat in 21 flat.

Third heat—Holmdel took the lead and Vera broke, and coming nearly to a standstill lost fifteen or twenty lengths. Florida was at the leader's shoulder at the half-mile post, at which point Vera again broke, and being unable to catch her feet on account of wearing trotting hobbles, Rice let her run a quarter of a mile and pulled up only to be distanced. It was a pretty race between Florida and Holmdel, the former winning by a half length. Time, 2:24.

Fourth heat—Both broke on the start, but Florida took the lead, maintaining that position to the wire and winning easily by a length. Time, 2:24.

The next race was running, three-quarter mile dash, purse \$300. J. Foster's ch h Oregon Eclipse was barred in the pools and Matt Storm's ch g Kildare was favorite for second place, selling at \$25 to Lucinda's \$20. H. R. Baker's b f Effaline also started.

They got away on the first break, Eclipse and Effaline leading into the stretch. Kildare came up and Lucinda, who laid back, made a good run from the seven-eighths post and took second place by a short length, Kildare third, Effaline fourth. Time, 1:16. Mutuals paid \$12.25.

The three-eighths mile dash for a purse of \$200 had five starters: W. H. Chamber's b g Bob Wade; Brazonia stable's b s Eclipse Jr., Yellowtoad, A. D. Hitchcock's ch g Cyclone, G. A. Walker's ch m Queen.

Wade and Eclipse Jr. were favorites at \$10 each, Cyclone \$3, Queen \$2, Yellowstone \$1.

Cyclone took the lead from the first jump and was never headed, winning handily by three lengths, Eclipse Jr. second, Bob Wade third, Queen fourth. Time, 0:36 (?). Mutuals paid \$20.25.

Five horses came to the score for the Free-for-all trot, purse \$1,000. B. C. Holy's br s Steve Whipple, Williams & Morehouse's b s Silver Bow, T. B. Kirkendall's blk m Katie S., Alex Lewis' br g Contractor, S. L. Tryon's b g Hylas Boy.

Contractor was favorite at even money against the field. First heat—Hylas Boy's desire to pace kept them scoring fifteen or twenty times and when a start was made Whipple and Hylas Boy had considerable the advantage. Whipple led by six lengths but Contractor made a splendid trot, collaring Whipple at the three quarter post. The race was a good one to the wire, Contractor winning by a neck and Silver Bow beating Hylas Boy for second place by a neck. Time, 2:23. Mutuals paid \$7.50.

Second heat—Whipple led and Contractor broke dropping far to the rear. Contractor made a fast start on the home stretch, but the gap was too wide and Whipple won by a half length and Silver Bow ran under the wire in second place. Time, 2:26. A storm in the afternoon delayed the opening races and now darkness caused a postponement until Monday. Monday's heats gave the race to Contractor.

SUMMARY.

Contractor	1	3	4	1
Whipple	2	1	2	4
Hylas Boy	3	2	1	3
Katie S.	4	5	5	2
Eclipse Jr.	5	4	3	5

Time, 2:23, 2:26, 2:22, 2:22, 2:24.

A three-quarter mile dash handicap was won by Kildare, Hercules second, Malcolm third, Canet fourth, Eddie R fifth, Applause sixth. Time, 1:16.

SUMMARY.

Mile trot; special purse \$150.	2	1
Imperial	1	2
Lana W.	1	2
Black Walnut	3	3
Disturbance	3	3

Time, 2:37, 2:37, 2:38.

NOTED HORSES.

Those That Have Gained Renown on the Track—The Fresno Fair Grounds.

The following is a list of the stables in training at the Fresno track:

The Owens stable is under the care of Vio Jenkins and comprises Captain Al, a black stallion, four-years-old, by Kingston, dam Black Maria, he has won a number of sprinting races and is entered this year throughout the circuit, including the Raisin Handicap at Fresno. Daisy D., a bay mare, aged, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria; she is a sprinter of more than ordinary merit, as she has been a constant performer. Although she has a bad leg the Owens hope to be able to start her in a few races this season. Royal Flush, a sorrel colt, two years old, by Three Cheers, dam Rosette; he is a brother to Acclaim, who ran a mile this spring in 1:40. Gracie C., a bay filly, three years old, by Hooker, dam Gold Cut. Ed. McGinty, a chestnut colt, three years old, by El. Corrigan, dam by Owendale. The trotters are: Dry Creek Maid, a grey mare by Barbero; dam Madam Harding, by Overland. Mons. Almont, a two year old chestnut colt out of the dam of Peep o'Day.

C. K. Ragan has a string of four. The first, Col. K. R., is a handsomely finished bay stallion, three years old, by Bay Rose; dam Addie E., record 2:22, by Algona. He has made a light season in the stud, and is coming to speed fast. He is a fine mover, level-headed, and stands his work well. A chestnut stud, yearling, by Coll R. K., dam an Algona mare, is entered at Fresno and Visalia. He is a strong individual, of great merit. A chestnut filly, yearling, by Coll K. R., dam by A. T. Stewart, is moving nicely.

L. C. Smith has a stable of two. Raymond by Socrates, he by Hambletonian 10, dam Walkkill Maid by Hambletonian 10. He is owned by John R. Austin of Fresno, Cal. Raymond by Raymond; dam by Alimont.

Brooks & Cartwright have No Wilkes by Napa Wilkes, and Almont Abdallah by Tilton Almont; dam by Clark Chief. M. Brayman has Selma Wilkes, dam Hattie Post by Volunteer Chief, he by Volunteer 55. Martha by Fremont, he by Almont Battler; dam Hattie Post.

G. R. Flournoy has the chestnut gelding Mountain Boy, by Dave McArthur, and the chestnut gelding Flournoy by Tinner, he by John Nelson. They are both pacers and are doing good work preparatory to going down the line this fall. B. Downey has a string of four in training, Fairmoy with three of his get.

El Paston by Waterford is in good form and will be heard from next fall. He is owned by W. J. Dickey of Fresno.

STRAUBE'S HORSES.

The stable of S. N. Straube is the largest on the course, and is in the experienced hands of Matt Dwyer.

Junio 14957 by Electioneer heads the list with a record of 2:22, and has shown a mile in private in 2:19.

Apex 8935, record 2:26, by Prompter, dam Mary by Flax-tail.

Devotion, a bay mare four years old by Dexter Prince, dam by Phallos, he by General Knox. She is owned by E. H. Cox of Madera.

A grey filly by Kentucky Bell, dam by St. Clair.

Lady Gray, four years old, by Junio, dam by the Drew horse.

A two-year-old bay filly by Junio, dam by Fallis, by Electioneer.

A three-year-old filly, Little Dot, by Apex, dam Ella, by Red Cloud.

A two-year-old bay colt by Clovis, dam Fannie Irving, by General McClellan. The property of C. Saxe of Madera, Cal.

A two-year-old bay colt by Gay Wilkes, dam by Perrillon. The property of S. N. Straube.

A two-year-old black colt by Bayonne Prince, dam by Blackwood. Owned by Captain Cogan.

A black yearling filly by Apex.

A three-year-old bay colt by Electioneer, dam by Romulus. The property of R. G. Brush of Stockton, Cal.

Delmont, by Del Sar, a bay stallion. Owned by J. O. Harrington, of Fresno.

A brown colt by Abbotsford, dam by Whipples' Hambletonian. The property of Frank Loan, of Fresno.

A bay colt, yearling, by Junio, dam Jessie Mac, by Whipple's Hambletonian.

DR. GEO. EDWARDS.

Dr. George Edwards has a string of eight horses in active training.

Buccaneer Jr., a stylish stallion of beautiful finish, by Buccaneer, dam Rooky Mountain Maid, etc. He has done a big season in the stud, but is now in hand for earnest and fast work.

Wormwood, a bay gelding pacer, by Nutwood. He can show a fast clip and will be entered this fall.

Aaron, by Apex 2:26, a chestnut stallion, two years old. He is entered in the Straube Stakes.

Elite, a three-year-old filly, by Clovis.

A four-year-old bay filly by Nephew Jr., dam a Partisan mare.

Poplar Girl, brown two-year-old filly by Clovis.

Fresno Maid, yearling, by Buccaneer Jr., dam by Whippleton's Hambletonian.

J. A. W., bay yearling colt, by Buccaneer Jr.

Fresno Maid and J. A. W. are entered in the Hughes Hotel Stakes, and are in good company.

A bay colt by Waterford, three years old.

The track is in splendid condition for training, and the management do, at all times, everything in their power to accommodate trainers in keeping up the track and accommodations in first-class shape. The Zoo is flourishing, and the animals are all doing well.

Prejudice and ignorance have given way to Simmons Liver Regulator. It has stood the test.

CONDITION AND SUPREME EFFORT.

How, by Sufficient Rest and at the Proper Time, It May be Secured.

Why do drivers continue giving horses, from which they confidently expect extraordinary performances, either speed work or hard, tiresome, leg-weary jogging right up to or within a day or two of their races, or other performance in which they aim to get their best effort? Although we believe it would be very difficult to furnish any good reason for this speed-killing and exhaustive treatment, other than its antiquity, yet we hardly see how horsemen can afford to allow their venerable respect for the method of by-gones or by-gone years to keep them jogging along in the same old rut, while we notice all around us change of method in accomplishing nearly everything else, caused by the advance of civilization and inventive genius.

Another and still more potent factor in the arena of progression is the increasing and constant evolution of all things material. Men of other vocations who are successful have recognized these changes and adapted themselves to the changed conditions and circumstances and dropped or cast off the yoke of antiquated method, picking up new and advanced plans and ideas and leaving the old ones where they fell. Not like the boy of long ago, when the fashion was to go to mill with the grain in one end of the bag and a stone in the other, who, as the story goes, having cast the stone by the wayside and balanced the grain in the bag, through the advice of a progressive person, on the return trip picked up the stone and carried it home.

Of course it is much more natural and easy for anyone to stay or fall back in the old rut, as the contiguous territory slopes that way; fashion and public opinion, which are usually some years behind advanced thought, are in favor of the old methods.

In the horse business, more than any other, is the necessity of progressive method apparent, for the reason that high-bred horses, like people, are rapidly elevating, mentally and physically, to a higher plane and, therefore, require entirely different treatment than the trotter of even a few years ago.

Now that the season is far advanced and the time is drawing near when horsemen very naturally expect fast exhibition and race performances from horses they have been training, more especially should they happen to be endowed with phenomenal speed, this matter of method becomes a question of much importance in its relation to the reserve force, which is vitally necessary to extreme effort.

Who knows but the tedious jogging or speed work so often given but a short time, perhaps a day or two or three before the effort, detracts from instead of adding to their chances, by killing speed or drawing too heavily on the reserve fund. We know there is a great deal of difference in horses, but considering that we are using largely of the old methods, who shall say we do not do many things we might better leave undone. Now, as the topic was never more timely, we feel like offering a few suggestions in regard to the mental and physical conditions most conducive to the best performance of which the animal is capable. We are aware of the size of the subject and the depth of the water adjacent thereto, but as we know full well that the advance of method has not kept pace with that of animal organization, we feel licensed to at least offer what few facts we have in mind concerning other natural occurrences which are analogous with this subject.

All will admit that this question has certainly not been awarded the position it deserves, and, therefore, too little has been said or written by people who should be able to deal intelligently with the subject. That horses as well as men are most capable, after a period of complete relaxation of both mind and body is an indisputable fact, and yet how few seem to appreciate the recuperating and toning effect of rest; not a mere letting up of speed work or hard jogging, but complete rest and quiet, and such a catering to the sentiments of affection and propensities of appetite, and in some cases the passions, as will produce that godly feeling of total laxity. The rest need not and must not of necessity be of long duration, but a period of from four to ten days, according to the temperament of the individual, can only result in good. Some workers know how much rest they need in order to be at their best, although most people do not fully realize the relaxing influence resulting from a proper gratification of affection and passions during these periods of rest. Now, as this period of rest should be more or less, according to the case in hand as above stated, the man who studies his horse intelligently will learn to tell very closely the time required for the complete recuperation of the vital energies, and until this condition has been obtained there can be no best possible performance.

Of course too much rest means rust, but it makes a vast difference what the work has been, and this is meant to apply only after severe preparation or ordeal, when the man or animal has been honed down to an edge, and not when the vital energies are yet superabundant and overflowing. It is possible there may have been in the past great performances not preceded by these periods of vitalizing rest, which does not signify that the performance would not have been better had more rest been taken or more attention been paid to satisfying the mind and thereby quieting the nervous system.

Many trainers recognize the importance of satisfying the horse's affections by substituting a congenial groom, in case another has been unable to get in with the horse, and very frequently a dog has taken this place in the affections of the horse and unknowingly played well his part in the long campaigning tours, and in one case at least a trainer of much experience and ability gave to a goat this position of inseparable companion, with a fair degree of success. There is no doubt that very often the companion might honestly be accredited with a degree of the attainment, though he should not be held responsible for the adverse influences; such as too much hacking and honing, or a driver who is not in touch with his horse. Likewise every driver should realize what dangerous ground he treads in bringing his horses to an edge, and that with thousands of horses in the country every year the honing process is carried too far, the keen edge is rolled over, and the animal knocked out for the season. It is better far to keep well away from the edge than to go over the precipice. Do not forget the periods of rest, for even a razor honed and laid away will perform better the succeeding day, or at least some time in the future. My lack of experience with the Ethiopian weapon of defense bars my testimony, though barbers say it is a fact nevertheless. And now, brother horsemen, in summing up we will say, that just as surely as the greatest efforts of nature, such as excessive rain, high winds, tornadoes, earthquakes and the dreaded cyclones are immediately preceded by a period of calm indifference or balmy atmosphere, just as certainly will the greatest effort of man or beast be preceded by a period of complete relaxation.—D. H., in Clark's Horse Review.

THE FARM.

Plymouth Rocks.

Our last remarks on this noble breed of fowls were in relation to the method of mating them to produce the color of plumage essential in a sound colored bird. We will speak of them at this time in a general way, and of the other minor points of value.

You should not expect in breeding Plymouth Rocks (nor for that matter any of our blooded fowls) an entire absence of the "sport" or off-colored chicks, for although it is quite rare among Plymouth Rocks to throw "off colors," still they will crop out now and then in the very choicest stock. From the Barred Plymouth Rock has originated our White Plymouth Rock, now an established breed, and equal to the former as a practical farm fowl. The time may come when our standard fowls never breed anything else than true colors every time, but you and I will not live to see it.

The Plymouth Rock as now bred is an extremely hardy fowl. In the coldest winter it suffers but little, with any kind of good attention, but in some cases the combs get frosted and become black and unsightly. The endeavor of all now is to breed small combs, and this has been accomplished by many breeders. Strains are established that have quite small combs, thick and low, and they look better. This has been accomplished by judicious mating, as is the case in good marking.

The pea-comb Plymouth Rock is one kind bred by a few, but the single comb, if neatly formed, is much more preferable; few of the former kind are bred, not having many admirers.

The Plymouth Rock is not what you would call an active fowl; on the contrary, the lazy characteristics of the Asiatic blood they carry exists in a measure in them, and this lazy nature causes them to take on fat more readily than desirable; hence it is essential to be constantly looking after them to compel them to exercise. If you confine them within the limits of a run, scratching materials should be furnished as an inducement to stir up anything to be had in the shape of food. Throw down a few handfuls of grain among some hay or straw, or even upturned turf; they will delight in scratching and seeking out the grain. This is exactly what you are aiming at, to stir them to activity, which brings about warmth of the body, promoting digestion and making them fully relish all they obtain. The habit of inactivity is the bane of any fowl when restricted, engendering vicious habits, morbid desires, feather-eating, egg eating, etc. The winter months are the worst in many ways for all breeds; the condition of the weather hinders them in many ways, and habits undesirable are formed that are impossible to eradicate.

The Plymouth Rock should possess good symmetry and size, very much like the Brahma, although not quite as large; shaped as they are. The Plymouth Rock is a solid, compactly built bird with small tail, large about the breast, back and roundings to the tail, more like the shape of the Dorking fowl in general form. While the hen is not the best layer of any variety kept on the farm at the present time, she is by no means below the average layer when the entire year is taken into account. Doubtless in this, as in almost any breeds, hens may be found that will average 200 eggs per year, but this is and should be considered good and as much as any man could expect. Those of limited experience as poultry-keepers, usually expect too much, taking little consideration of the time of incubation and moulting when eggs are a very scarce article. The Plymouth Rock hen may always be counted on as a good layer, both winter and summer with proper care. Give any fowls kind and sensible care and adequate results will usually follow, and the Plymouth Rock is no exception to this rule. Our farmers everywhere fully concur with us, that few, if any, breeds can supplant them in their esteem as an all-around, practical farm fowl, one that has stood years of test and found up to the mark. Beautiful in plumage, attractive in appearance and disposition, good layers and excellent table fowls. Surely you will look a long time to find a better fowl.—J. W. O., in Ohio Farmer.

Selection of Breeding Stock.

There is no valid reason why a farmer nowadays should not have hogs that are of a good quality as to form and blood. Assuming that he has he will generally do best to select his sows from his own lot of young things. The male must necessarily be secured elsewhere, for few farmers keep two families of the same breed. No farmer can afford to in-breed his swine. He who would increase his number of brood sows or replace animals discarded should have this in mind from the time the pigs are farrowed on up to the time the final separation is made; it is not a work that can be or should be done on the spur of the moment. So many points are to be considered in the make-up of a good brood sow that it is not possible to bring them all under consideration in a few moments. A man may take in the form at a glance, but the disposition and inborn characteristics he cannot. These latter as important as the former. To know the disposition and probable good qualities of a young sow it is necessary to see her day after day, and note her actions, also to know something of the good qualities of her dam, whether she was a careful mother and a good suckler. A man cannot know these things of any other herd so well as of his own, hence a better chance of a good selection from his own herd.

A gilt selection for a brood sow should have good length, but not at the sacrifice of ham, shoulders and back. One that is too long in body is usually poor in ham and shoulders, away-backed and weak about the heart. With good lengths should be found strong shoulders, which are most always accompanied with large heart girth. The ham should be deep, round and full, probably the most difficult quality to secure in connection with perfection in the other qualities mentioned. The head is a most excellent index to character and disposition. These qualities in a desirable degree are indicated by the short, broad face and ear slightly drooping forward, along with short, well-set legs, broad back and strong loins. A sow should have great depth of body, which shows great digestive powers, a quality absolutely necessary in a good brood animal.

The farmer selecting from his own herd will study each promising gilt from birth until final selection is made, which should be done always before the fattening process for market begins. In nearly all instances best results will come to the owner by selecting his breeding stock from spring farrowings, especially the sows. The summer grazing develops them better for their work of reproduction. A larger number should be selected than needed, and those proving indifferent mothers may be culled out, still leaving the desired number.

Our Methods of Breeding Holstein-Friesians.

By H. BOLLENT.

The successful breeding of Holstein-Friesians is, on account of their ready adaptability to different purposes, more diversified than that of some of the other dairy breeds, but in the main points, is similar to the breeding of all good dairy cattle, and furnishes a wide field for observation and study.

The breeding of dairy cattle in this country has received but very little attention, and is carried on in too haphazard a way entirely. All other branches of our industry have made wonderful improvements through the adoption of improved machinery and methods in manufacturing their different articles. Look at the improvement the breeders of beef cattle have made during the last ten or fifteen years, by using improved methods and science in their industry. But where are the dairymen? Did they, as a general thing, make use of improved methods in breeding and caring for their dairy stock? I emphatically say, no; they did not. They have remained a century behind their fellowmen. If the same study and care and improvement had been exercised by them we would hear less of the unprofitableness of dairying, and their profits could be double what they now are. Look at other countries. Take Holland, the home of the Holstein, where the inhabitants almost entirely depend on dairying as their means of living. There they pay rents on land, running from \$15 to \$30 per acre, and still make a living, and at the same time accumulate some wealth. Why should we not here in this grand country of ours, where nearly all are blessed to be owners of land and make dairying a successful and profitable business. The road to success must commence with improved breeding, improved feeding, and improved care.

If the law, that like produces like, is true, it would seem to be a very simple thing to attain success in breeding dairy cattle, and yet all breeders experience disappointment, and stumbling blocks in their seemingly so smooth path.

I will try and briefly point out a few of the errors generally made by many of our breeders of dairy cattle. Some men pay a good deal of attention in the selection of their cows, but when it comes to the selection of a bull, they are very indifferent, and the question, what was his dam, grandam, and sire's dam, is rarely, if ever, asked or considered; if the animal is only of good size and cheap, that is all which is required. But, gentlemen, there is where the greatest mistake is made, for there is where much of the secret of the success is. Every thinking breeder is aware that the male is half of the herd. It is not only one calf (like in the female) to which his blood is imparted, but to each and every calf which is produced in the herd, and therefore the greatest care should be exercised in the selection of the herd bull. He should possess great constitutional vigor, and should possess the dairy points in a very marked degree and more than that, should trace back to ancestors who have proven themselves superior in the production of milk and butter, and in order to make a marked improvement, he should always be superior (both individually and in breeding) to the cows he is mated with. Then, and only then, can the breeder feel confident of such success, and make a marked improvement in his herd. Then again, in the rearing of the calves, a great deal of negligence and imprudence is shown after they get milk, (many only water colored with milk), for a few months they are turned out to the inclemencies of the scorching sun and weather, to pick their own living, and during the winter the straw-stack is good enough for that ratty calf. Now this is another serious mistake, for no stunted, ratty calf, no matter how well she is bred, will ever make a superior dairy cow. The calf should be liberally fed on suitable and nutritious foods, such as will keep it in a sleek and growing condition (but not fat), and this should be continued every day of her life, especially the first and second year, when they are giving milk. If a heifer is bred to produce her first calf at about two years old, (for such the writer prefers), she should be very liberally fed, for then is when the foundation of her future is laid, which means either success or failure. This I feel confident, is the most critical period in her life, and many valuable animals are then, by starvation and neglect, ruined forever. She is then only an undeveloped creature, which if rightly bred, and rightly cared for, can be modelled to make a successful and valuable dairy cow.

It should be remembered that she needs a certain amount of food to sustain her life, also a certain amount to further her bodily development and growth, and whatever more she gets, furthers and develops her functions for her future occupation, viz., the production of milk and butter. It will therefore be seen that the more liberal she is fed at this period of her life, the greater are the chances of our success. It is true that some heifers are natural milkers, and will make good cows under nearly all circumstances, but it is equally as true that many more who are considered useless, could have been made equally as good with the proper care and management.

The Holstein-Friesian cow is simply an improved machine to transform feed into milk and butter, and the dairymen's aim should be to have the greatest amount of feed transformed into milk and butter with as little waste as possible. As soon then, as the cow shows signs of shrinking in milk, she should be fed so as to prevent this as much as possible. That a dairy cow should always be fed to her full capacity, seems as clear as that an engine pays the best when used the most. After these remarks the subject allotted to me, (Our methods of breeding Holstein-Friesians) can be put into a nut shell and would read as follows: Acting on the principle that like produces, we select the best female individuals backed by large producing ancestors, within our reach, mate them with a male superior to them (both individually and in breeding), feed them liberally with suitable feed, treat them with kindness, breed them so that they produce their first calves at about two years old, and milk them regularly up to within a few weeks of dropping their second calves.

By strictly adhering to these few rules in all their details, we feel confident of success.

TEMPERING TOOLS.—The following is said to be the Swiss method of hardening cast steel for cutting tools. Mix in a suitable vessel four parts of pulverized resin and two parts of train oil. Stir well in this one part hot tallow. Into this mixture the article to be hardened is plunged at a low red heat and held there until thoroughly cooled. Without cleaning off, the piece is again put into the fire and suitably tempered in the ordinary way. An examination of steel thus hardened indicates that the hardening is deeper and more uniformly distributed than is commonly the case, and that the steel is less brittle. Articles thus hardened have excellent and durable cutting qualities.—Stone.

Making Gilt Edge Butter.

Immediately after milking, strain the milk through a thin cloth into a can from 12 to 20 inches high, and cool it to 60 degrees within 30 minutes. Keep it at that temperature 12 hours. Never mix sweet milk and sour milk together. Never let milk or cream get a higher temperature than 70 degrees. Stir the milk or cream well morning, noon and night while it is ripening. Never allow milk or cream to get more than 36 hours old, unless it has been kept sweet longer than 12 hours. Milk or cream is ripe and ready to churn just as soon as it clabbers, and is brought to its proper temperature. In different climates, season, localities, surroundings and conditions, the temperature for churning varies 15 degrees, ranging all the way from 65 to 70 degrees. No person can tell the exact temperature at which his neighbor should churn. In order to arrive at the proper temperature, it is absolutely necessary to have a dairy thermometer. First, try the temperature at 62 degrees. When the butter comes the grains should be of uniform size, about the size of a turkey shot, very much resembling fish eggs, and have a glossy appearance. If the grains are smaller than turkey shot the churning was too cold. The colder you churn the finer the grains will be, and the less butter you will get, as there will not be a complete separation. If you churn too cold the milk will foam and not come at all. If you churn too warm the butter will be soft and spongy and be only grease instead of butter. If you churn at the right temperature it should take from 45 to 60 minutes. It is very important to stop churning at the right time.

Churning after the butter has come will injure the butter. These round grains are solid butter; there is no milk in them, the milk is around these grains. At this stage the milk is easily washed from the butter. Never put your hands in the butter. Draw the buttermilk off, put enough cold water in the churn to float the butter; revolve the churn a few times, or agitate it by shaking or rocking it gently; draw off the water and repeat the washing with pure, cold water, three times, and the milk will all be washed out. Put one-half ounce of dairy salt to the pound; work the salt in only enough to get the water out; the less butter is worked the better. It is impossible to work all the milk out of butter, but it is no trouble to wash it out. Water and butter will not mix; the water is easily worked out. Unnecessary working mashes the grain and ruins the butter; continuous working, mixing and smearing changes it from butter to grease, causes it to lose its flavor, and ruins its keeping qualities, and very soon it will assume a cheesy smell and taste, and later on it will have a very pronounced and repellant odor.—Will O. Thornton, in the Dairy World.

Good Blood Tells—and Pays.

We have often insisted in these columns that dairymen should keep good cows; many men feed well but their cows are not capable of converting the feed to the most profitable use; what these men need is good blood in their herds; it need not be pure blood but grades of the best dairy breeds. Some men make money in dairying and use only common stock, but if they had improved stock the same application of skill would produce vastly better results. Why not use, in buying cows, the same business sense used in buying a mow? When a farmer buys one of these machines he insists on getting one that is guaranteed to do a certain quality of work; if the machine did not come up to his expectations he would return it, or if he could not do that he would refuse to use it and would buy another and a better one, for he could not afford to use a poor mow. But if he buys a poor cow he will keep her and lose money on her every year. There are many cows now being milked that are losing money for their owners all the time, and it would be profitable to kill and bury them rather than go on milking them. The high price of feed the past winter and this spring taught some dairymen the folly of keeping poor cows and we hope none will begin the next winter with a single cow in their herds that can be classed as of doubtful utility. In districts where good grades cannot be bought the only chance of improvement will be to use a good dairy bull and grade up; a good bull can be purchased by two or more farmers clubbing together if one does not care to bear the whole expense. This is the surest method of getting a good herd and, though it takes time, is satisfactory, and the improvement can be continued almost indefinitely.

The Key to Successful Shorthorn Breeding.

The future of Shorthorns depends very largely upon the judgment and skill breeders infuse into their business. Pedigree itself is not enough to insure perpetuation of valuable qualities, without which the race will surely degenerate. The earlier breeders whose nursing patience, perseverance and skill developed a type of Shorthorn cattle that left no room for improvement, depended less on particular blood lines than upon individual excellence and all animals that failed to reach the standard aimed at were consigned to the butcher, and to this course can be traced the present superiority of these cattle, whether designed for the production of beef or for dairy uses. The custom of the modern Shorthorn breeder inclines too much to the employment of animals merely because they are eligible to record, and while this is of high importance, it is not all that is required to perpetuate the success attained by the original founders of the breed.

There are Shorthorns for beef and milking Shorthorns, and if advocates of the latter expect to compete with any measure of success with other dairy breeds, care must be given to a fixed type for the purpose, rejecting those as breeders that fall short of the requirements in view. This is the only road by which the aspirations and expectations of the zealous breeder can be realized. It will require a longer time and a greater number of high born animals must be sacrificed, but the reward that will follow the efforts of the breeders of pure Shorthorns, in discarding for breeding purposes all that fall short of the highest individual excellence, will be amply compensated by the increased value of his herd and the demand for the fruits of his labors and skill.—Indiana Farmer.

No fowls should be killed until it has fasted fourteen to sixteen hours. Those birds that are intended to be killed early in the morning should have both food and water taken away not later than four or five o'clock the afternoon before. If this is not done, and they are killed full of food, it soon decomposes, turns the birds green and renders them comparatively worthless. Even if the food has passed out of the crop into the bowels the fowl will not keep long, as the undigested food in the interior causes them to spoil, and gives them an exceedingly unpleasant flavor.—Am. Poultry Journal.

It Gett, like his eloquent prototype, had retired on his laurels after the first shot, his name would have gone thundering down through all ages as a great marksman, but as it is, he will have to carry with him for the next two years an immense and highly embellished medal of leather."

ROD.

Fishermen Encounter a Swordfish.

Three fishermen experienced an encounter with a swordfish on Saturday morning last, just outside of the Golden Gate, the details of which will ever remain vividly impressed upon their minds. The Italians, Franco Pino, Pietro Mottini and Joseph Courpinani, left North Beach about 3 o'clock A. M., and pulled out to the Point Reyes, and began pulling in their nets distant from the shore some 200 yards or more.

The sea was coming in quite heavy swells at that time but was not particularly rough.

They worked away until shortly after sunrise, when they caught sight of the huge black dorsal fin of a swordfish off from the port bow about, but a short distance.

Joseph Courpinani in speaking of the matter said "I knew we were in for an encounter with the monster, as it was headed directly for our boat. Between the swells we could plainly see it as it cut through them and appeared in the depressions.

"I hastily armed myself with a heavy boat hook, while Mottini seized an old harpoon and made ready for the attack which we knew was inevitable as the monster was almost upon us. The fish came along side, calculating an attack, and I improved the opportunity by aiming a blow at the monster, sinking the hook to its full length in its body. Instantly its long sword and head appeared above the water as it felt the blow, and in its agony it beat the waters into foam with its tail, while its green eyes blazed with fury. In its dashes it came near overturning the boat. Our situation was now perilous in the extreme, as the monster turned and made a vicious dash at our boat striking fairly on the bow, raising us out of the water, but fortunately the boat struck the waves again without upsetting.

We started for shore, Pino pulling at the oars with all his might, but the savage monster would not give up his opportunity for revenge and kept swimming around and around the boat. We saw it make ready for another attack, and as it came Mottini sunk his harpoon deeply into its back. It turned and swam some distance away, leaving a bloody trail which marked its course. Almost instantly its head appeared near us and it dived and the next instant its huge sword came crashing through our boat just below water line and piercing Pinto's legs, passing entirely through the fleshy part, tearing and lacerating the flesh in a horrible manner. The boat offered no resistance whatever to the monster's sword, being pierced as easily as though it had been an egg shell. Mottini now took the oars and pulled steadily for the shallows. As we approached them the fish reluctantly gave up the fight and made its way out to sea. We hastened to place Pino under medical charge as his leg was bleeding profusely. Doubts are entertained of the leg being saved even if nothing more serious should result.

Recreation in Chihuahua.

One of the most pleasant spots on the globe and one where the lover of nature never wearies in contemplating her matchless revelations of beauty in thousands of forms as here expressed is about the headlands of the Yaqui river and the western slope of the Sierra Madres in Mexico. The general conformation of the country there at an elevation of 3,500 feet is serrated, the depressions being generally uniform; as are also the somewhat abrupt elevations, the whole clothed with pine and cedar, at intervals the forests being dense and the undergrowth being luxuriant.

The valleys which are numerous are carpeted with the most succulent grasses, many of which are parti colored, presenting to the eye a picture never to be forgotten. In traveling over this region on horseback, as there is no other means for reaching it, one secures an experience which thousands of miles traversed in any other manner would be barren results in comparison. The nearest commercial depots are found at El Paso, lying to the north some two hundred miles, and Chihuahua nearly the same distance to the east. Guaymas lies some three hundred miles to the southwest of the region to which we refer. The climate is equable throughout the seasons, rarely falling below sixty degrees. The streams are found in many places about the source of the Yaqui river by fountains which gush out of the mountain sides forming cool, refreshing streams in which there appear an abundance of trout and other food fishes.

"I remember," said Mr. William Seaders, of this city, in discussing this region with the writer a short time since, of passing through from Chihuahua westward to the headlands of the Yaqui river in January 1883. A finer country and climate I never before beheld and never expect to again, although I may re-visit this region, yet the destroying and some respects revolting wheels of civilization will have changed and removed the indefinable charm which nature awards about her person when undisturbed by the coming of civilized man.

As we approached the crest of the range from Chihuahua, and even the sparsely-appearing haciendas entirely disappeared, the beauty of our environments was enhanced. Our camp at night or rest at the noonday were seasons for reflection and study of the many natural beauties which we had beheld during our progress. Our horses reveled in clover—rich and abundant was the grazing—and every surrounding for camp-life was about as near perfect as one can well imagine. We had an abundance of game of all kinds. In most every valley the deer could be seen, allowing us to approach within easy range as they quietly grazed on the rich, luxuriant grasses or nibbled the choice twigs and buds of the trees and undergrowth.

Imagine my surprise when one evening we quite unexpectedly came upon what appeared to be a small village, the hobe houses with roofings of tile glistening from the distance through the trees. My companion and I instinctively beckoned our horses and looked at each other, simultaneously living vent to exclamations of surprise. As we approached we noted an air of comfort and taste in the surroundings and were more than pleased to be met with a white man who cordially invited us to alight and tarry.

The older residents of Los Angeles will recall the fact that during the war of the rebellion there lived at that city a number of men whose sympathies were with the south from whence they had removed. A party of them, some fifteen in number, started back with the design of reaching the south and joining their fates with hers. While on their way along the coast to Mexico, through which territory they expected to make their way south, all other avenues having been closed by reason of the exigencies of war, they came across this spot, the natural beauty and attractiveness of which led them to abandon their plan of going south and they settled there and engaged in the cattle business and at the time of which I speak their herds covered the hills and valleys for miles around.

We stopped there for nearly two weeks, and I must say that the courtesy and kindness of these people who had voluntarily chosen this secluded Eden was in accord and full harmony with their surroundings. We fished, hunted and roamed over the country at our leisure and found each day all too short in which to view the scenery about us.

The men had married Mexican women found in that region, and they and their descendants constituted quite a respectable society there. I remember having caught the finest basket of trout from one of the streams of that region which ever fell to my lot. My angling outfit was somewhat primitive, the pole being finished by a moment's dressing with my pocket knife after being selected from among the willows which grew hard by the stream, but notwithstanding this I enjoyed the sport. The fish bit eagerly and there was no weary waiting between hauls. Deer hunting could scarcely be called hunting as all one had to do was to ride out and shoot them down. We would frequently find them grazing along with the cattle which were allowed to roam about at will. But the turkey hunting! There is a sport which ever requires skill. Among the gentlemen who went from Los Angeles was a Mr. Hubbard, Mr. Williams and Mr. Carson, all of whom were fond of sport with the rifle and many were the mornings we spent seeking this noble game. It seemed to me that these noble birds here grew to a greater size than is usual for them in other places, and their coloring was very marked indeed. To call a turkey and after putting him on dress parade to bring him down with a well-directed shot from the rifle is to me the acme of sport. There is nothing of the hurried about it; all is pleasant and peculiarly interesting.

It was with feelings of the deepest regret that we took leave of the hospitable people of that beautiful region. I sincerely wish I might have remained there, but I could not, but it will ever be a subject of pleasant remembrance to me."

Camping On Fall River.

SAN FRANCISCO.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In my last I spoke of our journey from Sissons and the camp above to that of Fall river at which point we arrived in due time, a weary lot of anglers you may be sure. It did not require much coaxing for us to get to sleep the first night in camp, at least most of the party were soundly sleeping when I turned in at nine o'clock. All were tired and worn out, but were ready, however, for a good breakfast at a seasonable hour in the morning, which was prepared in a most tempting manner by our excellent cook.

He had taken a good sized trout for each one of the party, and opening it out had tacked it to pieces of bark, and drawing a thin slice of breakfast bacon through the thicker parts of the fish had set them up before the fire, allowing them to slowly broil until quite done. This with some fresh biscuit and butter and a stick of celery with the ever present cup of coffee, furnished a morning meal such as the gods might well envy.

Shortly after breakfast the party sought out each one, their chosen spot on the stream and began in earnest the sport of the day. Arthur Wilson and I wandered down the stream, as the others of the party took the opposite direction. My friend was not long in selecting a point at which to begin work, and as he designed fishing up stream, I knew that a few moments waiting would furnish me all the opportunity I could desire.

Passing on down the stream a short distance, I came to a lovely ripple, and going to the lower end of it, I waded into the water and found a favorable position from which to cast. I was not long in reaping my reward. The second cast was productive of a fine gamy little fellow, and so on until I had hooked some fine fellows, all small, but none the less vigorous and gamy. Then I luckily hooked a larger one and for several minutes this ripple seemed to be alive with trout of fairly good size all eager to be landed. I succeeded in making a catch of more than forty trout in that same pool, although traversing the stream but little over two hundred yards. Then all at once the inevitable happened. Just as I was thinking that the supply was inexhaustible, the fish stopped biting and, coax them as I would, I could not tempt another rise. I changed my flies but to no purpose, and finally was satisfied after looking over my really fine catch to leave this spot and trace my way up the stream toward camp. I ought but a few more trout on the way but one of them alone amply repaid me for my persistency in the matter.

As I approached a point where a jutting rock threw its shadow into the stream I carelessly made a cast when my nerves were set dancing by as fine a strike as one could wish to make.

Away darted the fish, and the reel fairly hummed as it paid out the line, when suddenly the fish sprang from the water and tried to shake out the hook, but to no purpose other than to make me more cautious in playing the fish, for as he showed himself he proved to be a prize of no common size. Perhaps he looked at that moment larger to my eyes than he did afterwards when I had him safely landed on the rocky bank. He proved to be a three pounder, although from the way he fought, I was of the opinion that I had a much larger fish, but as it was the fighting qualities I was after, as they alone measure the degree of pleasure obtained, I was fully satisfied. Back to the bottom he darted, and I reeled in to keep him going and prevent his breaking the hook. Finally he was landed, and I was fully satisfied with my morning's sport. The balance of the party did equally well. During our entire stay the fish were off on but one or two days. Fall river fishing is good enough for me.

ANGLER.

Illegal Methods of Sport.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In the issue of your paper of the 25th of July is a contribution by S. S. Boynton entitled "Fishing in Plumas County." Among other things he says, "In Beckwith Valley and in Big Meadows many fish are obtained by spearing them. Three men take a large Indian dug out fitted with an iron frame in the center. One man takes a pronged spear in his hand and kneels in the forward end of the boat upon a sack of hay. Another man feeds and attends to the fire while the third noiselessly paddles the boat to the best place for large trout." Not content with stating the fact, he proceeds further as follows: "We have paddled the boat on many occasions for Charles Lee, and at others for Dr. W. Pratt, two of the most skillful spearmen in the Meadows, and have seen them in an hour's time cover the bottom of the boat with fine large trout. In obtaining trout in this manner only the larger ones are ever struck."

Mr. Editor, it is just such work as this which is accomplishing so much in depleting our fishing waters. One of the most difficult duties which the Fish Commission has to perform is to enforce the fish laws and prevent illegal fishing at the hands of persons like your contributors, Dr. Pratt and Mr. Lee. It may be they are ignorant of the law. Would you kindly send to them the pamphlet of Fish and Game Laws, the Commission have recently caused to be published, and call their attention to Section 632 of the Penal Code, found on page 16 of the pamphlet, which reads as follows: "Every person who in the State of California at any time takes or catches any trout except with hook and line is guilty of a misdemeanor."

I cannot believe that even you, Mr. Editor, whom I know to be an earnest advocate of the enforcement of the laws, could have known that your contributor had been guilty of illegal fishing. While the Article in many respects is very interesting and instructive, yet the publication of the same by such an influential journal as yours, would seem to give countenance to illegal sport and encourage others to do the same thing.

Very respectfully,
RAMON E. WILSON.

The remarks of Mr. Wilson are timely and just, and we doubt not that they will be received by our correspondent in the same spirit in which they were written; and not only so, but will reach many other sportsmen, and by calling attention to the violations of the statute, will result in securing the end sought—the better enforcement of the law in protecting the fish of our streams.

With Rod and Gun in Mexico.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In my travels through Mexico I came across much that was most interesting in the line fauna of the country, but nothing struck me with a greater degree of strangeness than the fact that the interior streams of Mexico, lying between the mountain regions of the country, were practically, if indeed not wholly devoid of fish of any nature. True, many of them contain a considerable quantity of sulphur, and in most cases the deposits of lead ore may have had something to do with this barrenness of the streams; that is, provided lead can be shown to be deleterious to the propagation and growth of fishes in streams where the waters are strongly impregnated with silt from lead deposits, a fact about which I do not speak advisedly and only throw out for consideration of those who may seek to know the cause which leads to this singular state of facts. In the streams flowing westward from the Sierra Madras to the sea, fish are plentiful, but in many of the streams flowing eastward I have observed an utter absence of them. The cooling influence of the mountain ranges provide springs which send forth an abundant supply of water, forming streams, cool and refreshing, in which trout live and thrive, and are as palatable as those of any other region, but the lower interior streams only afford a warty, ugly-looking species of cat fish, so called, which is unattractive, and I am told is not fit for food—not even so considered even by the natives—and from several years' residence there, I may safely say that any substance which is easily obtained, which has not been thoroughly tested by them as an edible, is not worthy the consideration of any people who, on the whole, may be said to possess more squeamish notions regarding their food selections.

Along the lower Colorado river and about the western coasts of Mexico, I found a peculiarity in the form of a semi-aquatic bird of which I would know more. In structure it is not unlike the Bronze or Mexican Ibis, but in some respects it is quite dissimilar. To begin with it is, as I have before stated, a semi-aquatic bird, belonging to the great family of waders as its long legs, neck, back and body indicate with the additional fact, that its toes are fluted or provided with scalloped webs, three each side of each toe.

The bird at the Gulf is called in common parlance the Oyster Catcher. It owes this name to the current belief that it feeds upon the succulent oysters of the Gulf at the mouth of the rivers, where these bivalves exist in great numbers. It is currently reported that when the tide is out and the oyster beds are left comparatively exposed, that this bird will carefully pick its way among the oysters, and on finding one with shell open, that it will drop a stick in the opening, and when the oyster has closed its shell on the stick, yet being kept open by this impediment so deftly inserted, this bird will leisurely make a meal of the luckless shell fish.

I admit that I stand in the position of the lawyer for the defense, who cannot otherwise plead to the cause of action alleged by his opponent, and therefore say that of this allegation, I have not sufficient knowledge upon which to form a belief, hence I deny and call for the proof. But you might as well try to convince a Yaqui Indian, and many white people as well that the sun does not shine, as the oyster-eater does not eat oysters and that it secures them too by the very ingenious means above set forth.

In any event I have found that the flavor of this bird is most delicate, and am sure that few, if any, birds can be found of a more palatable nature. It certainly does procure a large amount of its food when the tide is low in that region for I have shot many of them at such times, but whether or not they were securing such plebeian diet as cockles, snails, insects and grubs instead of the epicurean dish of the seas, I confess I know not.

I have known them to weigh as much as three pounds at least, although, perhaps, the majority of them would hardly weigh so much. In color they vary from a brown, drab, bronze or black to a gray or mottled dingy white, the light feathers appearing mostly on the head, neck, back and wings.

J. B. C.

Aside from the fact that fishing for wall-eyes is good pastime, although there is not the sport in it there is in bass fishing, says a correspondent in the American Angler, it is surely one of the best table fish that thrives in American waters. There is one point, too, on which you will say that I am a crack, for I have so often spoken of it, and that is that the wall-eyed pike is a fish one can eat from day to day with out being cloyed. One can make a regular fare from these fish and not be dissatisfied.

In fishing for wall-eyes I am not an expert, having never schooled myself, generally stopping at the nearer lakes for bass in preference to go further to tackle the less interesting dory. The glass-eye is the queerest fish about biting in the world, or that is in Michigan. You may fish morning, noon and night for him, and in the best weather, and at the proper season, and with all the best appliances, including marvelous patience, and yet not succeed. Again, you may angle for any other fish in the lake and be surprised to hook a glass eye. When biting well it takes the bait with a rush much like that of a hungry pickerel but very often it nibbles and toys with the end of the line, and will not be taken in spite of our best efforts. All classes of baits and lures have been used successfully at various times hereabouts, but the preference lies in live minnows, and the next in frogs. I do not know that flies are ever successful, but trolling spoons are often used.

This is a very prolific species, and the number of eggs at a spawning is remarkable. The vast number of eggs meets with ravages from many enemies, and unless the species is cared for it quickly succumbs. In our interior lakes it is now the thing to stock the waters, and many hundreds of thousands, I understand, have lately been introduced to our depleted waters.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingston Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingston, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. C. A. Stone, Secretary.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascontah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 1, 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, Box 2417.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Coater, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 10. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

Grows by Aloin.

The readers of this column will remember that some time ago I stated that Mr. E. B. Bishop of Cincinnati had purchased the Irish setter Beau Brummell, and that he would soon locate him on the Pacific Coast, and that he was a winner indeed. Again, last week I mentioned that a noted crack would soon surprise us. This is also an Irishman, or rather woman, Ruby Glenmore. Mr. Bishop has purchased the stock of the Klidare Kennels of Pittsburgh, Pa., and will, I am told, locate the entire lot here on the coast, near Los Angeles. Now this is whooping things with a vengeance. Hip, hip, hurrah, for the Irishman! This will set the Irish devotees up on the top round of the ladder, and add another notch to California's supremacy in fine dog possessions.

H. E. Jones and the balance of the crowd are endeavoring to convince the public that a person may own the best dogs in Christendom, breed, mate and raise the self same dogs for years and then not have a cussed thing about them in any particular. I have often found just such people, people who know just a little more about your own affairs than you do yourself. Jones would have as believe that Mr. Campbell don't know an Irish from a Gordon, and in fact is not competent to express an opinion as to what breed of dogs his famous ones belonged. The entire wordy affair touches on the point—that they cannot see a good dog that has any other good blood in him unless he be English, "don't ye know?" They will be claiming that the St. Bernard's intelligence is due to English setter blood soon.

W. Cox, a correspondent in this week's American Field, while admitting his want of knowledge as regards physiology, makes the following statement: "That in putting a bitch to a much larger dog, breeders are running a great risk, because the puppies become too large to pass through the organs of the dam, which very often results in death, while the reverse is the case. I suppose the parturition is the reverse also. This will be news to physiologists indeed. All you have to do now is, according to this—if you want large pups select a large sire; small pups, small sire. In the first place, you stand a chance to loose by death, either the pups or the bitch (hadn't say which). In the second place you will have when matured, pups which are not strong and healthy. He also makes the statement that the best plan in breeding is to place a "medium class bitch to a high class dog."

Mr. Cox has got the same old idea that the bitch plays an unimportant part in the production of a litter of pups, and any bitch that will conceive will do to breed from. That the stud dog was the one you must be careful about. Ask a physiologist if the above is true? He will laugh at you. He will tell you that such is not the truth. That the bitch or mother plays as much or more important part in this respect than the sire. To those who are still in doubt let me ask you a question, Does the progeny get size from the sire or dam? Again, you breed a mare to a Jack, or as we call it in this country, Burro, and we get the mule. How about the size? Has it not the Jack form with the mother or dam size? Now then, breed a Jennie to a stallion, and what do you get? How about size? Just the opposite ain't it? Study nature in this and in all things, you will find size to follow the mother. But then Mr. Cox may say he only meant during parturition or the actual period of labor. Nonsense. I have seen certain animals that always had trouble at labor due to the largeness of the offspring, and you might breed them to any run in the country. My advice to you all is as follows, and I have so stated in this column before, select as good bitches as possible, pay as much attention or more to them than to the sire, at least until you raise the standard, also select as good sires as possible. Study physiology just a little before you make physiological truths, and expect physiologists to listen to your assertions.

High Point, N. C., the place, and Nov. 23rd the date, for the Irish setter trials. Just keep your eye on the number of entries made by those who have so often appeared in the public press as champions of this breed, and the claimants to the possession of the world's greatest and only.

J. Otis Fellows grows rather warm over the greyhound question. In a late issue of our Chicago cotemporary, he asks some pertinent questions of Mr. J. H. Commons.

Now by all that's high and low, the war on the A. K. C. goes bravely on. Some one is going to get in trouble, if this continues. I can't for the life of me see what good Mr. Peshall has accomplished by starting the ball a rolling.

ALOIN.

Remarkable Fortitude.

"I remember quite well a peculiar incident which happened when I was a boy," said an old resident of this city to the writer, one night this week, "in which a grand mastiff dog was the actor, and displayed so much courage and fortitude that his character is worthy of notice."

Cuff was a large and powerful dog and in his early days became noted as a fighter; he was never known to give up and was particularly noticeable for his good generalship, I believe they now call it, in the ring. We then lived in Chemung County, New York, and in those early pioneer days we found Cuff a most valuable assistant as we depended on the chase and capture for most of our meats.

The wolves in the rougher districts were bold and aggressive and very liberal bounties were offered for their scalps. Cuff was a grand wolf dog and many a one when brought to bay was choked to death by him.

Powerful traps were used with which to catch them. One night Cuff was missing. A search next morning revealed him caught by the leg, the bones of which had been crushed by the powerful spring.

After we reached him he ceased to howl and he was tenderly carried, trap and all, a distance of three miles to the house, a doctor sent for; his leg amputated and dressed. During the operation the grand old fellow never uttered a whimper and seemed to know that what was being done was for his own good. He fully recovered and his usefulness in the mountains was but little impaired. He lived to a good old age and when he died a neat little monument was placed over his grave on which was inscribed: "Here lies Cuff, the best wolf dog that ever lived."

Visits.

J. B. Lewis' (San Francisco) pointer bitch Gypsy Queen (Don-Belle) to Mr. Henry Haber's Duke of Vernon, July 14, 1891.

At San Francisco, July 29, 1891, Dr. Ferguson's foxterrier bitch Jessie (Tally ex Clover Blossom) to J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner.

Sales.

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, has sold white, black and tan foxterrier bitch pup by Blemton Shiner (Champion Blemton Rubicon by Champion Blemton Brilliant) out of Beatrice (Champion Buccenal ex Blemton Arrow) to Harry Lowden, San Francisco, Cal.

Mr. A. T. Smith, Bowie, Texas, is handling and preparing dogs for field work for a number of Denver gentlemen, among whom are Dr. J. M. Norman, Bud Sedam, Seymour Warren and W. S. Howland. He also has two from Dr. A. A. Holcomb of Cheyenne. The conditions at Bowie are all that could be desired, for preparing the dogs for thorough work. We have received private information which indicates that a number of gentlemen from that section may drop in at Bakersfield next January at the field trials. We sincerely trust they may do so and will warrant that they will find no cause to regret their visit.

Mr. Fellows having been taken to task in the American press for giving a prize to a greyhound with prick-ears, replied that it "did not have prick ears when in the ring," says English Stock-keeper. To this Mr. Chas. Mason, in the course of a reply, says a "prick-eared dog is prick-eared in the ring or out." Collie judges in this country could tell Mr. Mason of some curious instances which flatly contradict his dictum. We know of one case of a dog that carried its ears a *merville* in the ring, but when the judge went down the benches to make his notes after the judging he nearly fainted to see the card over a dog that looked him in the face, consciously unabashed, while he hoisted one ear up as rigidly perpendicular as a Schipperke's, and modestly folded over the other like a good setter's. Our collie readers (if they wanted to) could give Mr. Mason the names of several dogs not unknown to fame whose ears have the regulation semi-erect carriage in the ring where their entertaining owners point out various objects on the ground for their amusement and attention, but when they get back on the bench carry their ears quite erect.

Ears of this description are never perfect in our opinion, for even in the ring at their best they would be carried with the tips forward instead of slightly outward, and they are generally to be seen on the objected-to type of Borzoi-headed collie.

In speaking of the working or serviceable qualities of dogs the English correspondent of the Fancier's Journal says: The great objection to the Irish terrier in my mind is his size. It is all very well to say that you want to keep away from the fox terrier type, but, bless my heart, you must have a terrier, in other words, a dog able to work for his grub and show you a bit of sport above and under ground. Keep their nice long heads on 'em and all that, but don't build him up like a sack of flour on four broomsticks. You don't want the Irish terrier as a wader, and the general utility of the animal should be always kept in mind.

But once one starts on this "utility" lay it is hard to get off the line. With the exception of foxhounds and greyhounds, there are hardly any breeds suitable for what they are wanted. Ah, I had forgotten pointers and setters! But perhaps I have now exhausted the list. It is a pity, is it not, but there the fact remains.

The Beagle men are preparing for some rare sport in their coming trials. Shooting and Fishing gives the following account of their preparation: "Mr. F. W. Chapman, Secretary National Beagle Club, passed through New York en route to Nantux, N. Y., where he goes on the invitation of Mr. H. L. Krender of Rockland Kennels, to look over grounds and to report if they are suitable for holding the next trial of the club. Several points will be visited. Good grounds, easy access, are desired, as the club wishes large entries and large attendance. Any good location within 100 miles of New York would answer admirably, as it would be about right for Eastern members as well as the members in Pennsylvania, Maryland and adjoining States. There is no reason why Beagle Trials should not be held successfully in most any one section of our country, and there should be trial held in at least three sections, if the beagle men will show more signs of life."

The Pall Mall Gazette is answerable for the following information, says the English Stock-keeper:

"Fashion is capricious and loves a change. A new dog will have to be brought out, and it has been already discovered. There is a splendid breed in Morocco, of which the Moors are excessively proud. They like to keep to themselves and are jealous of European interference. So jealous are they that, until quite lately, no native dog was allowed under any circumstances to cross the frontier. The most strenuous efforts were made to keep the breed at home. I was not allowed to bring the dogs into Tangier lest they might be smuggled across the Mediterranean. The law though popular, was necessarily too tyrannical in its application. The Sultan was petitioned; stringency is to be relaxed. Tangier is to be a free port, and the Morocco dogs are to cross the Mediterranean."

We hope they will smell as nice as the leather from the same country.

"Dog shows, in the opinion of 'Onida,' have become 'pest.' No man who really cares for dogs would, she considers, submit them to the torment of imprisonment at these competitive gatherings for the sake of medals and prizes. Moreover, this lady scorns the notion that by this means the breeds are improved. The dog judges, she observes, are a lot of them dog sellers, and set up a wholly arbitrary and often most foolish standard of excellence, setting down in true justice shallow fashion mere fantastical rules as to what is what is not good form in their sapient sight. As an example the fact is cited that the English judges decide that the hair of a Maltese dog should be straight, whereas the Maltese do in his full beauty should have a wavy and even a curly coat. His fine, soft hair falling in long ringlets like a child's long hair. "Onida" accounts for this by the suggestion that one of these dog judges who evidently knew nothing about the original breed invented this unusual condition because he suited some exhibitor at some time or other."

Pull our hair gently good dame. Your brilliant pen when directed to a subject you know nothing about succeeds admirably in mirroring an ass—or more properly speaking Jenny.

In describing the customs and habits of the people of Bohemia, a correspondent of the Oregonian says:

"Marienbad (pronounced Marryabad) is in the northern part of that ancient kingdom and close to the frontier of Bavaria. When you leave Vienna to come here you ascend the valley or gorges of the Danube, then strike into the mountains, and when your car stops at the station you find you have ascended to a point 1900 feet above the sea. The village Marienbad lies in a beautiful egg-shaped valley not more than 200 metres wide at the upper end, where it runs plain against the lofty hills, and 1000 metres at the lower end, couple of miles further to the southwest. Around the base are hills or mountains, as they are courtously styled here running to 1000 feet in altitude and covered with a thick growth of pines, spruces and other coniferous trees, some of an unusual size for Austria. I saw spruces of thirty inches in diameter and well on to 200 feet high. These were deemed monsters. It is not necessary here, in a country where forestry is one of the sciences practiced, to call on the woodman to 'spare that tree.' The vandal who would dare to cut down anything but a dead or decaying pine would find himself before a magistrate, who would sentence him to punishment without power of appeal."

"All the forests around Marienbad and Carlsbad are clear of dead timber and vegetation, consequently the pure air that blows through the groves brings healing on its wings. Along the hills, clear to the tops, are cut in zig-zag shape wide pathways of easy grade, through which thousands of visitors daily take miles of invigorating walks."

"While sitting at the 'Bellevue' a few mornings since awaiting the forthcoming of the frugal meal prescribed by Herr Professor Ott, I beheld the approach of the market wagons that furnished the vegetables, milk, bread, meats and poultry that have made this hostelry famous for its dietary resources. They were not drawn by the prancing steeds the characteristic of the milk wagons of the Columbia slough; but the dozen of vehicles were attached, in pairs, twenty-four a thoroughbred mongrel curs as your eyes ever rested upon. It was morning and they were fresh at their work and eager for the fray. One in the leading team was so happy at starting for home that he let loose a series of shrill barks and was taken up by the entire kennel, till they made the hills echo with their happiness."

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

August 8—Ladies' Day, at the Olympic Club grounds.
 August 8—Peterson-McLean boat race, Victoria, B. C.
 August 8—Acton-Johannsen wrestling match, Irving Hall, San Francisco, Cal.
 August 9—Bay City Wheelmen, club run to Lake Honda.
 August 27—Olympic Club, boxing tournament at the club rooms.
 Sept. 9—Olympic Club, handicap out-door athletic meeting at the out-door grounds.

SUMMARY.

This afternoon the third Ladies' Day of the Olympic Club will be held at the club's out-door grounds, south of Golden Gate Park.

At New Westminster, B. C. the great race between Peterson and McLean will also take place to-day. At Irving Hall to-night, Acton and Johannsen will decide which is the better man at catch-as-catch-can wrestling. The wheelmen are unusually active at present and a number of events in the wheeling line are announced for the future. The season does not seem to be very active just now but it is expected that before long a genuine boom in rowing will heighten local interest in aquatic sports. Until after the return of the team from British Columbia, affairs in the cricketing world will be quiet.

BUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

Joe Acton and Joe Johannsen will wrestle a match, catch-as-catch-can style, for a stake of \$250 a side and door receipts at Irving Hall this evening. Johannsen is a new man and he has strength and youth on his side, while Acton is old and not quite as strong; still the latter is the favorite, and if he is defeated his friends will feel very much surprised. The match will certainly be an exciting one and it could not be at all surprising if some bones were damaged during the contest.

Appropos of the challenge issued by Archie Leighton to Peter McIntyre, offering to run him a mile race, there appears to be two sides to the story that is being circulated in regard to the matter. Leighton claims that McIntyre has refused to run him. This statement is not correct as Mr. McIntyre is more than willing to try and redeem his lost laurels. It certainly seems hard that a retired champion like Peter should have to settle down to hard work again after having devoted many of his years to training. McIntyre once held the world's record for a mile and his time was about 4:32, but as he advanced in years training told on him, as it will on any kind of athlete, and to make matters worse he was severely burned at a fire which broke out at Central Park in his city a few years ago. As the result of his injuries, he was confined to his bed for several months, and since that time he has never been able to do himself full justice on the road path. During his career Peter McIntyre was always noted as being a straightforward athlete, and he retired with a clean record as a man would wish to have. Now a comparatively new man springs up and begins to blow that he is better than any man on the coast. The athlete referred to, Archie Leighton, is a promising runner, and he is capable of covering a mile in 4:45, but he would have shown better sense had he refrained from asking such a man as McIntyre to run him. It is impossible for any runner to retain the same form all his life, and even if Leighton should defeat McIntyre in a match race he would not be doing anything remarkable. The latter has everything against him, while the former has youth and a good constitution to back him up. It is said that the Thistle Club will back Leighton for any amount should a match be made. By not accepting the challenge, McIntyre would only be conforming with the teachings of common sense, but if he allows his valor to overrule his discretion by taking up the defy, certain it is that he will find sufficient backing amongst the members of the Olympic Club, and when the race is decided, if it should take place, the friends of Mr. Leighton may have cause to draw in their horns.

The Acme Athletic Club, of Oakland, held another of their enjoyable tramps last Saturday to Laundry Farm and return. The start was made from the club rooms at 8 o'clock in the morning, and the athletes reached the Laundry Farm hotel about 9:30 o'clock. During the forenoon games and running were indulged in and about noon a game of ball was started, the teams being captained respectively by the president, Mr. Loper and the vice-president, Mr. Scanlan. The game had to be called in the third inning to afford the players a chance to eat some lunch, which had been prepared especially for them at the hotel. After lunch a fine photograph of the group was taken and then baseball was resumed once more. The vice-president's team won with a score of 33 to 33. The art for home was made at 4:30 and the route taken was right across the hills to Piedmont, where the tired young men indulged in a dip at the new baths. Those who took part in the walk were: H. N. Sloper, T. F. Scanlan, John Rindley, F. W. Sharp, Harry Maxwell, De Witt Van Court, V. Murphy, L. Lameroy, W. M. Sanfey, George Meece, George McInling, S. F. Fogarty, Alfred P. Swain, William Chard, William Gallagher, James Shanley, J. Andrews, F. M. Permin, Fox, McDonald and Finnegan. Outside of the Olympic there is no other athletic club on the coast that can boast of such prosperity as the Acme. It has a large membership and without exception all the members take an active interest in athletic sports which fact is authenticated by the sight of forty or fifty well-developed gymnasts exercising in each class meeting in the gymnasium. This showing is as good as the showing made by the members of the O. A. C. of this city. Messrs. Smyth and Fox, of the Acmes, are getting into fine condition for the coming boxing tournament of the O. A. C., and on the evening of the 27th, they will render a good account of themselves. On Thursday evening last, the boys held an "evening at home" in their club rooms when all the members met in a sociable manner and whiled away the hours with a fine musical programme. The pyramid class also gave an exhibition of their skill, and the boxers and wrestlers met in a friendly way showing how advanced they were in their respective arts. Late in the evening a splendid supper was served and during the repast speeches were made and several songs excellently rendered by the members. Financially, the club is in a first-class condition and a number of interesting entertainments will be held before the close of the present year. There will be a large number of Acme representatives in the championship games next year, and from the looks of things at the present time this club will soon rank next to the Olympic in the elite.

The San Francisco Athletic Club held a picnic to Forest Grove on Sunday last, but the undertaking was not a very big success. In future it would pay better if they selected a picnic ground where athletic sports could be given.

Ben I. Salomon, the Post Office Official was at one time one of the fastest sprinters in the country. We overheard a conversation the other day regarding Mr. Salomon's ability as a sprinter and a jumper and one of the speakers, a well known runner, said that Salomon at one time was equal to 9 and four fifths seconds for a hundred. Had he not retired so soon Mr. Salomon would without doubt have held the record for a hundred yards and perhaps for the standing broad jump.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

The entries for the "Ladies Day" sports which will be held at the Olympic Club grounds commencing at 2 o'clock this afternoon are very numerous, and more than one exciting finish will be witnessed. The handicapping which was done by John Elliott, O. A. C., assisted by Captain Walter A. Scott is very fair, and as a result the finishes will be very close. Henderson should lead the quarter mile run with Yates second. Espinosa and Skillman will stand an even show of winning the 1000 yard run. Skillman will probably take the mile with Cassidy a close second.

The 100-yard run will have several good men, and it is impossible to guess who will take the medals. Bakulich has a mortgage on the 56-pound weight, while Foster will have an easy win in both hurdlings events. The following are the entries with the handicaps attached:

440-yard handicap—J. C. Kortick, O. C., 12 yards handicap; W. H. Toomey, O. C., 18 yards handicap; H. C. Cassidy, O. C., 28 yards handicap; H. C. Collins, O. C., 28 yards handicap; C. M. Yates, 18 yards handicap; C. R. Morse, U. C., 14 yards handicap; W. N. McCaw, O. C., 24 yards handicap; John Bakewell, U. C., 14 yards handicap; A. S. Henderson, O. C., scratch.

1000-yard handicap—M. L. Espinosa, O. C., scratch; W. H. Toomey, O. C., scratch; P. D. Skillman, O. C., scratch; W. N. McCaw, O. C., 12 yards handicap; H. C. Cassidy, O. C., 12 yards handicap.

One mile handicap—P. D. Skillman, O. C., scratch; H. C. Cassidy, O. C., 20 yards handicap; J. A. Christie, O. C., 90 yards handicap; O. L. Pickard, A. A. C., 90 yards handicap; M. Tromboni, O. C., 250 yards handicap.

100-yard maiden—Entries: P. T. Ellis, J. E. Little, R. J. Hancock, J. F. Cosgro and M. Tromboni, all of the Olympic Club.

100-yard handicap—Paul S. Ellis, O. C., 8 yards handicap; A. Mahoney, Alpine, 5 yards handicap; J. C. Kortick, O. C., 4 yards handicap; W. H. Toomey, O. C., 8 yards handicap; Justice U. Haley, O. C., 7 yards handicap; R. J. Hancock, O. C., 10 yards handicap; C. M. Yates Jr., O. C., 8 yards handicap; A. Hoffmann, O. C., 9 yards handicap; A. S. Henderson, O. C., scratch; John Bakewell Jr., U. C., 5 yards handicap; S. J. Black, O. C., 10 yards handicap; Roy Gallagher, O. C., 4 yards handicap.

120-yard hurdle handicap—F. F. Foster, O. C., scratch; A. Keiter, O. C., 7 yards handicap; T. U. Bakewell, U. C., 10 yards handicap.

220-yard hurdle handicap—F. F. Foster, O. C., scratch; A. Keiter, O. C., 13 yards handicap; T. U. Bakewell, U. C., 15 yards handicap; J. A. Christie, O. C., 16 yards handicap; H. C. Cassidy, O. C., 18 yards handicap.

Partnership race, scratch—W. N. McCaw and F. F. Foster, C. M. Yates Jr. and M. L. Espinosa.

Running high jump—A. Keiter, O. C., scratch; A. Hoffmann, O. C., 3 inches handicap; L. Hutz, O. C., 4 inches handicap; R. J. Hancock, O. C., 4 inches handicap; J. A. Christie, O. C., 4 inches handicap.

56 pound weight—V. W. Bakulich, O. C., scratch; H. R. Hunter, A. A. A., 4 feet handicap.

W. W. Gawne and C. W. Meyer two prominent Alpine men have applied for admission into the Olympic Club. In the in-door gymnastic tournaments Meyer will do well for the club, while on the cinder path Gawne will stand off some of the outside sprinters. There are only a few more good Alpine athletes left and it is probable that they will soon go over with the majority. From present indications, unless the U. C. imports some new talent that club will be worse off than ever at next year's championship meet ings.

The members of the O. A. C. are taking a great interest in handball, and the court in the gymnasium is well patronized evenings.

The Stock Bros. of the O. A. C. are two of the finest amateur tumblers in the country.

Phil Boule, also of the Olympics, never misses an evening's practice, and he will show up in great shape at the coming boxing tournament.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the coming boxing tournament which will be held in the rooms of the O. A. C. on the evening of August 27th. Never before was the demand for tickets so great and there is no doubt but that the gymnasium will be packed on the night of the contests. Lafferty is training hard and he should win first prize. James Luffy will not box on account of illness. Dick Murphy is training hard for his bout with Lynngreen but there is a possibility that the former's employer will not allow him to enter the contest.

The laying of the corner stone of the Olympic Club's new building which was to have taken place this month has been postponed until the early part of next month, on account of the ground being so soft in certain places, which put the workmen behind with their work. Hundreds of invitations will be issued for the occasion and all the prominent athletes and business men on the coast will be invited to take part in the ceremonies. The initiation fee of the club will be raised from \$25 to \$40 on the first of the month and those who contemplate joining in the near future should bear this fact in mind.

Horace Coffin is not doing any practice at present. Since the last championship games he has not had on a shoe. This is a great mistake on his part for he has the stuff in him to make a world beater. Unless he keeps up practice, i. e., occasional practice, he will get entirely out of form and then he will find it very hard to get down the again. If Mr. Coffin visits the grounds at least twice a week it will keep him in practice, and when he trains again for a championship race, there is nothing to prevent him from lowering his present record. By paying more attention to long distance walking, he might possibly make his mark at three or four miles.

It is rather strange that we have no good shot putters or high jumpers on the coast. It is doubtful if any man on the coast can at the present time beat 37 feet for the shot or 5 feet 6 inches for the jump. In all other other events we have record breakers, why not in the two named?

"Timber" Foster wants music when he is flying over the hurdles. "It is dull work jumping the sticks," said Fred, but give me music and Lord bless your soul I can fairly fly."

Cooley will not run again for some time to come.

Skillman is in fine form and he may do some record breaking before long. Without doubt he is one of the neatest runners on the cinder path to-day.

Harry C. Cassidy is improving and will do wonders next season.

There is a slight chance that the American championship games will be held in this city in two or three years from now. The Eastern boys will be surprised when they compete against the O. A. C. team.

The Olympic Club will hold a field-day on Admission Day, September 9th, at the out-door grounds. The entries will close at the club rooms on the evening of September 3d, at 5 o'clock sharp. An entrance fee of \$1 will be charged, fifty cents to be refunded to starters. The first man in each event will receive a gold medal and the second man a silver one. The programme will be as follows: 120 yard run, 220 yard run, 600 yard run, one mile run, one mile walk, all handicap; throwing 56 lb weight, 120-yard hurdle, running broad jump, pole vault, 220 yard run for juveniles, Landcap.

Any Olympian winning the greatest number of points in open athletic contests during the year ending September 1, 1891, will receive a handsome gold watch from the club. As the time is drawing near when the award will be made we publish the list of points earned so far. It would be almost impossible for anyone to beat F. F. Foster for first place as he is away ahead of all the other members. The games to-day will decide who the winner is. The list now stands: F. F. Foster 56, S. V. Cassidy 34, F. L. Cooley 30, A. S. Henderson 29, W. H. Toomey 17, Arthur Keiter 20, J. Jarvis 16, J. Purcell 16, C. M. Yates 16, C. A. Jellinek 15. The balance of the points range downwards. The points are counted five for each first place, three for second and one for third.

Jervis, the walker, will return to this city from the Islands on the 16th inst. His next trip will probably be to the Colonies.

THE WHEELMEN.

The members of the Alameda Bicycle club will give a grand lantern parade about August 18th. Members of other clubs and all unattached wheelmen are invited to attend. No definite programme for the future has been mapped out by the Alameda boys, but in a couple of weeks the officers will meet and decide on some events. Several new members were admitted last-ly.

The members of the A. B. C. held a run once a week to the baths at Piedmont.

The annual photograph run of the Bay City Wheelmen will be held to-morrow morning. Members are requested to assemble at the club house, 301 Van Ness Avenue, corner of Grove street, at 9 A. M., at which time a view of the house and members will be taken. At 9:15 the start for Golden Gate Park via Golden Gate Avenue will be made. In the park another picture of the wheelmen will be taken and then they will continue on to Lake Honda, where a fine lunch will be served.

The annual meeting of the Bay City Wheelmen will be held at the club house on September 1st. Nominations of officers to serve for the ensuing term will be made and reports of officers and committees will be received.

Captain Sanford Plummer of the B. C. W. called a run of his club for last Sunday to Camp Taylor. The members went over on the 8 o'clock Sausalito boat. On the other side a special baggage car was in readiness and after the wheels were safely stowed away the boys boarded the train, and when San Anselmo was reached they again took charge of their silent steeds and the start for the point of destination was made. Nearly all the machines were safeties. Camp Taylor was reached at 1:30 and a tempting repast was immediately served by Mr. Taylor. The following members went on the run: Captain Sanford Plummer, Secretary Geo. P. Wetmore, R. J. Elliott, Charles Dietle, Charles H. Bliss, C. A. Howard, A. M. Burns, S. L. Piper, Fred W. Ray, C. V. Langston, J. F. Brown, Jr., J. R. Wood, T. C. Dodge, George L. Hall, A. J. Story, L. J. Alkalay, A. I. Stewart and Tom Deane.

Five members of the Razzle-Dazzle Bicycle club also held a run to Camp Taylor on Sunday.

The Oakland Bicycle Club apparently is not very anxious to make a name for itself, for the members never hold any runs nor let the outside world know that they are still in existence.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

At the Alameda grounds last Saturday two teams, captained respectively by C. B. Hill and Mr. Sheppard of the Pacifics, played a practice game. The score made by the Hill men was: Gadeaden 2, Hill 5, Barnby 25, Ransay 1, Hood 24, Ward 0, Weise 3, Coldwell 5, Bryau 5, Clark 0, Martin 0, Extras 2, total 95. For the Sheppard side the following work was done: Adam 2, Ansen 16, Warren 4, Sheppard 17, Ward 8, Coggin 0, Clarke 5, Pegram 1, Stoval 7, Sheppard 10, Extras 7, total 76.

The team selected by the California Cricketing Association to visit British Columbia left on Monday morning on the steamer Walla Walla. The first of the series of games was played at Victoria on Thursday. Next week the team will visit New Westminster and Vancouver. According to the opinions of a good many local cricket lovers, the local team will stand but a poor chance of winning the games at Victoria. As a general rule, the British Columbia players pay strict attention to their practice, which is more than can be said about our players. However, experience teaches, and if the local men are not successful they will at least learn a good lesson. We wish them all the luck in the world.

Several hundred people were present at the Klinkerville grounds on Sunday to witness the match game played for the benefit of Tom Booth, who was injured by an Alameda train a few months ago. The team selected to go to British Columbia was pitted against fifteen of the best men in the Association. In two innings the "fifteen" made 127 against 110 made in one inning by the B. C. "eleven."

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TRESPASSES.

The way that good two-year-olds are being raced to death at the East, calls for some turf legislation, looking towards its suppression. Last year Jack Batchelor, well known in California and Nevada, ran his colt Woodoutter, by Forester, in forty-two races of which he won eleven. This year he has started forty-three times and won nine. The following table gives a list of some of the prominent Eastern colts, their number of starts and victories:

NAME.	STARTS.	WON.	NAME	STARTS.	WON.
Adalia.....	8	2	Dan Kutz.....	18	3
Addie.....	7	2	Democracy.....	8	1
Airplant.....	23	7	Disappointment.....	10	1
Algon.....	7	0	Doctor Bill.....	13	3
Ann Lady.....	6	2	Dolly Nobles.....	10	1
Anna B.....	11	1	Dore.....	10	2
Annie Queen.....	11	1	Dr. Wilcox.....	10	4
Arsenic.....	12	1	Eddie M.....	10	1
Astrakhan.....	8	1	Elate S.....	8	0
Avon.....	7	0	Even Weight.....	10	1
Belle D.....	11	1	Equador colt.....	11	0
Bess Bissland.....	14	0	Falero.....	11	1
Beverly.....	10	4	Farday.....	9	2
Big Casino.....	10	0	Fidelo.....	9	0
Blacklock.....	16	4	First Day.....	9	0
Blaze Duke.....	13	1	Foregger.....	11	1
Blitzen.....	13	1	Frank Kinney.....	11	1
Botheration.....	8	0	Fremont.....	18	8
Bratton.....	14	0	Galindo.....	6	0
Backbound.....	13	2	Gillpod.....	8	1
Calhoun.....	8	0	Glencora.....	8	0
Canvass.....	13	5	Glenn.....	8	1
Carmine.....	18	7	Gold Stone.....	9	0
Ceverton.....	18	7	Gold Wave.....	12	1
Chaperone.....	10	1	Gorman.....	12	4
Character.....	10	0	Gov. Porter.....	8	1
Charade.....	15	2	Gradma.....	8	1
Chant.....	11	1	Gray Goose.....	8	1
Circular.....	11	1	Guilty.....	10	1
Comforter.....	11	0	Hamilton.....	8	1
Count.....	14	2	Helen N.....	9	2
Couotash.....	8	0	Hell Gate.....	10	1
Coxswain.....	8	0	Herald.....	8	2
Curt Gunn.....	8	2	High O.....	10	1
			Hinds Dwyer.....	9	0

Here is one-third of the alphabet given, of two-year-olds that have started six times and upwards and in it we find that 68 horses of that age have started in 693 races, winning 98 times, which is an average of one and a half races to the horse. I do not know how the rest of the alphabet will run but what I have seen is certainly a bad showing, for those that started from one to five times are not included in the list. Add to this the number of those that have been discarded as worthless after five trials and the list will not show one race to the horse. It means a lot of sprinters and delicate horses for the future, if horses have to be used so severely at so tender an age. The story of Woodoutter is a pathetic one for a man of humanity to contemplate without prejudice. The average of ten races to every colt is no good outlook for the future.

The whole is the natural result of the commercial character of racing in America where it has already become a vocation rather than a pastime. In England the nobility and the landed gentry play so important a part in racing that it is still an amusement, as is partially true in Australia. But here it is all "business" and the horse has become a mere engine for making money. If racing could be controlled here by men with whom the moneyed value of a race was the secondary consideration and the reputation of their stock the first, there might be some hope for us as a nation of breeders. In England they have lots of two-year-old racing but there are always so many horses of select breeding, whose owners think they have an O'Grady mortgage on the Derby and St. Leger, that every year sees scores of colts that are not trained in their two year-old form but reserved for the next year's historical events. This is all that saves (at least in my belief) the British thoroughbred from total extinction.

The racing associations throughout the United States could easily abate this evil, if they would, by abolishing two-year-old races before the first day of August, and prohibiting anything longer than five furlongs during that month. But they will not do it, because the breeders are anxious to get as much money into the sweepstakes as possible, for the reason that there are known to be certain families of horses which perform well at two years old, like Tremont, Sensation and Ben Fox, and are never heard of afterwards. The chief source of revenue is the leasing of pool privileges and betting stands for bookmakers; and they clamor for two-year-old races because racing of that class of horses is all a lottery, and men will bet on the Junior Champion or Futurity, who will not wager a dollar on anything else. The racing associations at Brooklyn, Coney Island and Saratoga have paid enormous dividends to their stockholders; and those stockholders, fearing that such dividends will be perceptibly curtailed, will not inaugurate any needed reform to save the standard of our galloping horses from annihilation.

When I was a boy I went to the race-courses on Long Island, where I saw Peytona beat Fashion and afterwards saw Fashion beat Lightning and Orator. I clapped my little fat hands in boyish glee as I saw Tally-Ho and Bostona finish the sixteenth mile of a four-mile race, while every other contestant was distanced. I went south at seventeen years and came out to California at eighteen. At twenty-five I went back, just before the outbreak of the war, and you could get hardly a corporal's guard to see a running race on Long Island. The whole game was in the hands of a few Southern blacklegs (Boyd, Cheatham, Bacon, et al.) and every race was a "hot harp." Racing went down to nothing and would have stayed down forever had there been no war. The numerous defeats of the Union cavalry during the first years of the war taught the breeders a severe lesson, which was that the New England horse (called the Morgan horse by courtesy) was wholly worthless for saddle purposes. In order to revive the breeding of thoroughbred horses, it was necessary to revive racing; and as a natural issue of those surroundings, Jerome Park sprang into existence.

And even located as it was, at the very outer walls of the most selfish and swinish city on the whole Western continent, there was a dash of the old-time chivalry of the Fashion-Boston era about Jerome Park. Belmont was there as the ruling spirit, with such lieutenants as Travers, Osgood, Jerome, Livingston, Purdy and Withers, all gone over to the majority except the last named. The class of men who have arisen in their places are made of different stuff, being for the dollar first and for the horse if convenient. There is a middle class below them that would like to win if they could, but allow their horses to be beaten for a consideration; and below them, again, are the barbers and villains whose horses are run in the interest of the bookmakers from one year's

end to the other; and who would rather win \$100 on a job than to win \$2000 on a square race. It is the rapid increase of this class and the decrease of the class represented by August Belmont and Robert Alexander, that is the greatest menace to racing to-day. I may not live to see it but, if things go on for the next ten years as they have for the last three, it will be as hard to get gentlemen and ladies to Morris Park as it was to get them to the races, when Tar River and Bill Dearing were "hippodroming" on Long Island in 1860.

The boy Joe Murphy, who was suspended by the directors of the Blood Horse Association, has been notified that he will be reinstated only at Mr. Mulkey's request. Young Murphy is now at the Oakland track, riding for J. H. Muse, who risks the chances of expulsion by employing him. Mr. Muse will have discharged him, in all probability, before this paragraph reaches the eyes of its readers.

Although my preferences undoubtedly lean towards the gallopers, yet it did my old heart good to see two such trotting races in one day as they had at the Bay District track last Saturday afternoon. The wind was chilly and raw, which, taken in connection with the breaking down of the Market street cable system, interfered materially with the attendance. Still it was a glorious day's sport, every horse making a spirited contest for the money. The performance of Lee, all three heats in 2:20, I regard as a most admirable performance, especially as he won without putting himself out of his class. He is a game-looking horse and has the long-and-low way of going that characterizes that bravest of our long-distance gallopers, Hotspur. Wanda was hardly at her best, although she had speed enough if she had been proportionately steady. They all say she is a "quitter," but my idea is that she has to be keyed up just right to enable her to win. Again, the presence of the sylph-like Violet in the sulky made some difference in the weight to be carried and rendered the triple journey a more difficult one for her to negotiate. The horses were so evenly matched that either Hickok or Marvin could have won with her, in my belief. However, Violet has been taking the Turkish baths for a month and could not have taken off another ounce of his avoirdupois without abating his strength and diminishing his ability to hold his mare together and control her action.

Mary Lou was not sufficiently seasoned to contend against two such speedy horses as Wanda and Lee; and the substitution of the "Talleyrand of the Trotting Turf" for Mr. McCord, after the first heat, did not seem to help her chances much. She is a better October nag than she is this early in the season and, in the sere and yellow days of autumn, when the wild geese are on their southward flight in strong conical phalanxes, the "professional backer" of trotters will do well to have a ticket or two on the daughter of Tom Benton, in his pocket. Una Wilkes was altogether too big to trot any sort of a bruising race so early in the campaign; and nobody seemed better aware of that fact than the owner of the only yearling that has so far been able to explore the twenties. But Goldsmith is patient and can afford to wait. He has a magnificent big mare, although she is a trifle short-gaited just at present; and he might as well trot her for money as for fun or marbles, in order to get her into such shape as will make her the dangerous nag in the race, instead of the outsider in the betting. I have watched John very closely, and know that he stands beating with a good grace. When he does win, he comes very near milking the pool-hox dry. And what a seat he has in the sulky, to be sure. He looks as if the sulky was invented for his own special use, instead of having been used and designed at least thirty years before he was born.

The 2:30 trot introduced another star to the list in the person of Baden, owned by Mr. Jesse Potter of the Baden Stock Farm, formerly known as "the Charley Lux place" in San Mateo. It adjoins the old Twelve-Mile Farm, where dear old John Cumming used to write his articles to the Alta, in which he lauded to the skies that miserable weed, The Lawyer, just because he was English-bred. When you come to breed gallopers, they must have legs and especially forelegs, a qualification in which The Lawyer was sadly deficient. In every other respect he was a very handsome horse, and his breeding was marvellously rich. Well, to come back to Mr. Potter, he purchased Bloomfield Maid some years ago, and she is now sister to Whippoorwill, the sire of Lily Stanley 2:17. Mated with Steinway (sire of Chas. Derby 2:20) the Maid produced this colt Baden who got a mark of 2:23 in the last heat of his bow to the public. He was admirably handled by Orrin Hickok, whose trim figure and gray mustache flashed to the front in each heat and stayed there till the heat was ended. The good folks from the Cook Stock Farm were on hand and delighted to see another son of Steinway enter the charmed circle as he did, for I believe, from the way in which the gray fellow negotiated the trip, that two heats in 2:25 would not have weighed his sugar. I saw him at least half an hour after the race was over and know enough about horses to observe that he had not taken the journey to heart in the least. Baden, like most gray horses I have seen, has excellent legs and feet, and I regret that he is not a stallion. Gray carriage horses are always saleable, while gray thoroughbreds have to be first-chop in order to meet a purchaser.

Of the contending company I cannot write understandingly for the reason that the campaign is not sufficiently advanced to enable me to do so. Serena is a very showy mare and has been trotted in 2:29 or better in either of the last two heats. She is by Sidney 2:19 (pacing) out of Blonde by Elmo 2:27. Elmo's great match against Ajax at Oakland in April, 1873, is well recollected by most of our old-time racers. C. W. S. is a compact brown horse, got by Abbottsford out of a daughter of Geo. M. Patchen Jr., sire of Wells Fargo, Vanderlynn, Ben Ali and Starr King. And speaking of Vanderlynn, reminds me to say that he is to be sold at auction to-day at the track, between the first and second races. He was driven by John Gordon, who is 35 lbs. over weight, and Mr. Agnew, who drove his own mare, Flora G., is 40 lbs. above the scale. The latter mare got a mark of 2:29 in 1887 at Marysville. She was bred by Mr. J. Porter, of San Luis Obispo, and got by Altoona, out of Susie by Conway's Patchen, a horse that was taken to Australia about five years ago. He stood at Walla Walla in 1879. Altoona was by Belmont 33, his dam Theresa by Prophet Jr. from Molly Floyd by Mohawk; and was also the sire of Alto 2:22 and Allotta 2:26. Flora G. is a beautiful brown mare and is one of the small but select assortment of mares that Mr. Agnew is mating with his princely stallion Dawn, 2:18, whom I regard as the handsomest son of Nutwood I have seen yet. Should Mr. Agnew fail as a breeder of trotters, it will not be for the want of a good beginning. The material in his paddocks is all gilt-edged.

The interviews of the daily papers have had a real picnic, during the past week, in telegraphing from New York Mr. Huntington's good opinions of that professional bridegroom, Mr. Seales, whom he extols to the skies for all that is excellent and superhumanly sublime. Indeed since Miss Castleton departed and ceased to sing "The Good Young Man that Died," I have heard of no man surpassing, in all the cardinal virtues in the calendar, that journeyman fortune-hunter.

Of course, all these delightful little conversations through the Huntingtonian hat, are not published as mere matters of news; nor would the announced rates of "two dollars per square for the first insertion" begin to pay the bills. Still, men who build railroads have plenty of money and can afford to patronize newspapers who have "influence" for sale. And as long as Huntington and Seales have plenty of money to pay the piper, let the dance go on.

Scene, a public school in the year 1901:
Teacher—Who is the richest man in California?
Billy Dobbs—Mithter Stanford, thir.
Teacher—How did he make his money?
Dobbs—Buildin' railroad, thir.
Teacher—Next boy—who is the second richest man?
Sammy Jorrock—Mister Fair, sir.
Teacher—How did he make his money?
Jorrock—In quartz-mining, sir, and banking.
Teacher—Next boy—who is the next richest man?
Tim Scroons—Mister Seales, sir.
Teacher—How did he make his money?
Scroons—In church, sir.

The pacing race on Tuesday last brought out a fairly good field, and the winner, Doctor Swift, lowered his record from 2:26 to 2:21, thus indicating plainly that he would enter the list of 2:20 pacers before the canvasback ducks came on the dinner table. Mr. Goldsmith's Alanna got a record of 2:21, also and her backers were sanguine of winning, but the mare died away badly towards the termination of the race. She had been in season only a few days previously and was probably a bit weak from it. She is by Guy Wilkes and his colts are not quitters as a rule; and hence I shall ascribe her defeat to physical reasons, rather than to any lack of inherent gameness. Doctor Swift, the winner, is by Baywood, a son of Nutwood, and his dam is Betsy Meadowcraft by John Nelson. Mr. Agnew's Boswell Jr. started in this race but was much too high in flesh to make a bruising race.

I was premature in giving the weights for the handicap at Fresno, as the weights were not to be announced until Saturday, after this paper was issued. Mr. Renck merely telegraphed me the weights and then asked "How does that meet your approval?" I supposed it was already fixed and commented on it accordingly. So when they got the paper and read what I had to say about it, they made a few changes, to wit:

Captain Al	4	115	Kylo	3	122
Mero	3	105	Almont	5	123
Lady Given	4	105	Stinax	5	118
Alfaretta	4	115	Gladator	6	118
Terry	3	115	Will Win	4	116

In this matter I alone am to blame, owing to my misunderstanding of Secretary Renck's telegram, in thinking it was a matter fully adjudicated, whereas the telegram was sent merely as a consultation.

There are very few racehorse men in the country who know that the proper name of the "Colored Archer of America" is not Isaac Murphy. Out at Garfield Park track there is an old gray-haired colored man named Eli Jordan. He is the trainer for the Fleetwood Stable now stationed at that track. He is known to every owner and jockey of prominence in America, and it is with pleasure that he relates the early history and efforts of the great Isaac. "Ike's mammy lived at my home in Lexington for a great many years," said the old trainer the other day at the track. "She was a great friend of my wife, and about the time that Ike was able to toddle about a horse stall she took up her home with us. Ike's mother was a Murphy, and when about twenty years of age she married a man named Burns. When the little fellow had grown strong enough to hold a bridle he was taught and trained to ride. He was quick, and very rapidly mastered the secrets of successful jockey riding. But I never imagined that the boy would become the great rider that he is to day conceded to be. No, his name is not Isaac Murphy as almost every lover of race horses supposes, but it is Isaac Burns. The reason he took the name of Murphy was because he was so requested by his mother, who desired that her son ride under the name of her father. This request was made for the reason that the old granddaddy was proud of Isaac, and had great hopes of his future as a jockey. The boy, however, rode several races under his right name, but they were so insignificant that they are now forgotten, and but few now know that the rich and great rider is the same little fellow Ike Burns who rode in the unimportant races about Lexington and Louisville twenty years ago."

The first English Derby was run in the year 1780, and was won by Sir C. Bunbury's Diomed. There were nine starters and the winner was ridden by Sam Arnall. In 1790 it was won by Rhadamanthus, in 1800 by Champion, in 1810 by the great Whalebone, who was the ancestor, through the male line, of Touchstone, Stockwell, Irish Birdcatcher, Lord Clifden and Doncaster; and in 1820 by Sailor, 1830 by Priam, whose importation to the United States we shall always regard a public calamity, as he got a very weedy class of horses. In 1840 it was won by Little Wonder, who never won any other race of note. In 1850 it fell to Voltiger, a good race horse and still more famous as a stallion. In 1860 it was won by Thormanby, a good performer and above average as a sire. In 1870 it was carried off by Kingcraft, own brother to Gen. Jackson's Great Tom. In 1880 it was won by Bend Or, a great performer and now famous as the sire of Ormonde, who is regarded as "the horse of the century." In 1890 it was won by Sanfoin, son of Springfield, who represents the second best line of Stockwell blood, that of St. Albans, who won the St. Leger of 1860. St. Albans was brother to Savernack, who ran second to Lord Lyon for the Derby, 2,000 guineas and St. Leger of 1866.

The games begin at San Jose, one of the best and fastest tracks in the State, by the way, on Monday next. The largest number of horses ever stabled at that track are now in training there, and, as the entry list is very full in each class, I look for large fields of horses and spirited contests. The BREEDER will have a representative on the ground each and every day of the meeting. HINDALCO.

THE WEEKLY
Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.
Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Aug. 8, 1891.

Entries Close.

PORTLAND, OREGON, SPEED ASSOCIATION.	
Running	September 1st
KENT COUNTY MEETING—Washington.	
Running	August 5th
STOCKTON, CAL.	
2:22, 2:26 and Free-for-all Trotting	September 5th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento.	
2:15 Pacing	2:18, 2:20, 2:23, 2:26 and two-mile heats,
Trotting	September 5th
OVERLAND PARK CLUB—Denver, Col.	
All other Trotting and Pacing Purse	August 24th
NAPA	August 10th
QUINCY, PLUMAS COUNTY	August 15th
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION	August 15th
SANTA ANA	August 15th
SAN BERNARDINO	August 15th
BUEMENO	August 15th
ELEVENTH DISTRICT, Quincy	Aug. 15th
GLENBROOK PARK—Nevada County, Cal.	August 15th
PETALUMA	August 17th
GOLDEN GATE FAIR—Oakland, Cal.	
Running	August 17th
Trotting and Pacing	August 22d
FRESNO	September 10th
HOLLISTER	Sept. 1st
RENO	September 5th
ORMSBY ASSOCIATION—Carson, Nev.	September 5th
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES	Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

SAN JOSE	Aug. 10th to Aug. 15th
WILLOWS	August 11th to 15th
SANTA BARBARA	Aug. 18th to Aug. 21th
GREAT FALLS, MONT.	Aug. 17th to Aug. 19th
NAPA	Aug. 18th to Aug. 22d
KENT—Washington	August 17th to 22nd
RED BLUFF	Aug. 22d to Aug. 25th
HELENA, MONT.	Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
PETALUMA	Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
CHICO	Aug. 25th to Aug. 29th
OAKLAND—GOLDEN GATE ASSOCIATION	Aug. 31st to Sept. 5th
IONE	September 1st to 4th inclusive
WOODLAND	September 1st to 5th
GLENBROOK PARK	September 1st to 5th
IONE	September 1st to 4th
MERCED	September 2d to 5th
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION, OREGON	Sept. 6th to Sept. 12th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento	Sept. 7th to Sept. 19th
QUINCY	Sept. 21st to Sept. 25th
RENO	September 21st to 25th
SANTA ANA	Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
FRESNO	September 29th to Oct. 3d
CARSON, NEV.	September 25th to Oct. 3rd
LAKE AND MENDOCINO	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3d
YREKA	September 29th to October 2nd
BUEMENO	September 22nd to 25th
STOCKTON	September 22nd to 26th
P. O. T. H. B.—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO	October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO	October 19th to 16th
LOS ANGELES	October 19th to 24th
P. O. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting	Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

Read the dates when entries close.

With reference to the absconding jockey, Joseph Murphy, who was suspended last week by the directors of the Blood Horse Association, we are requested by Mr. Cyrenus Mulkey to state that he has given the boy permission to ride for Mr. William Martin. With a system of licensing jockeys and trainers such a condition of affairs as this, would be out of the question.

John Cassidy, the popular trainer who developed Baden and other horses belonging to Jesse Potter, has turned over the chestnut pacing colt by Piedmont, out of Bloomfield Maid to Orrin Hickok last Monday, who will work the youngster for races later on. The colt has been driven by Charles Cassidy, a precocious reinman of fourteen years, and he has time and again shown ability to go a mile in 2:20 or better.

The Breeder's Meeting.

The midsummer meeting of the P. C. T. H. B. A. has not been as great a financial success as its most sanguine well-wishers could have desired, but it "has come to stay" in spite of any and all such obstacles. The men who are in it as guiding spirits have too much money invested in trotting stock to allow so meritorious an organization to lapse into "innocuous desuetude" just because the gate-receipts fell a few dollars short of the amount advertised for purses and stakes. They are in the business for all time and will see that the annual fixed events are kept up from year to year, until they become as historical events as the Derby in England or the Grand Prix de Paris.

The greatest of all studies is breeding select animals, and Senator Stanford is quoted as having said that "if men would pay such attention to the breeding of horses as would add an average of \$100 to the value of each horse in America, we should soon have enough money from the increase in values, to pay off the national debt. There is an economic question involved in this breeding proposition, that does not appear on the surface." Our good old war governor has spent a good deal of time in studying out the breeding of both trotters and thoroughbreds; and while he may not be absolutely infallible, he has bred so many excellent performers that his utterances are at all times entitled to respectful consideration.

The light harness horse is a peculiarly American production, and the foreign markets for the trotter are, every day, increasing their demands for him. In Germany, France, Italy and England, the number of trotting races is rapidly on the increase, and it is from America alone that the foreign demand expects to derive its supply. In the vicinities of New York and Chicago, both of which cities contain an immense proportion of foreign population, running races draw the largest amounts of gate-money to the race-courses. But everywhere else, the trotter is master of the situation, and reigns supreme in the popular affection; and for that reason we believe that the prices of trotters would still keep up, even if all the foreign markets should be closed to us and closed forever.

The breeding of trotters is so much more to the taste of the average American than California, having once established her prestige as a breeding State, will not look backward. It is a march of progress in which there is no retreat. Enterprise, energy and capital are embarked in the business, and will stay till the end comes. There is no faltering in the stride, for the march is onward and upward.

Licensing of Trainers and Jockeys.

An old and experienced trainer of gallopers, while visiting this office last week, said:

"This year is pretty nearly gone and it's hardly worth while to say anything about it for the few days that are left of the season, but I wish the Blood Horse Association would open the new year with a new departure. What I refer to is the licensing of trainers and jockeys. Suppose that a license cost ten dollars a year, there is not a man of us who would not pay it, and pay it cheerfully too, for the purpose of being protected in our business. There are a lot of short-horse sharpers running around the country, whose only ambition seems to be to steal boys away from regularly established trainers who have been at all the trouble of teaching them how to ride and how to behave themselves properly about a stable; and as things now stand, we have no redress against them because they seldom run horses at any regularly established meetings."

"What rate would you charge for jockey's licenses?" we asked.

"Ten dollars a year, just the same as a trainer's," he replied. "You see, the owner of the horses would have to pay it, himself, so it would work no hardship on the boys' pockets; and in the mean time, the lads would have to behave themselves or they would soon find their licenses revoked and themselves out of employment."

"What would you do with the money?" we asked.

"Divide it into two separate funds, one for trainers and the other for jockeys; and then, if a jockey or a trainer became disabled, let him have a benefit of five or ten dollars a week out of the fund, to help pay his expenses while he is unable to work. As I said before, it would be paid by the owners of the horses themselves, at least a majority of cases and would do a great deal of good. There is no trainer or rider who takes any pride in his business, who would not be only too glad to pay it, as a precautionary and protective measure."

The suggestion strikes us as a good one, although we have not taken the time to look up the matter. We feel confident it must necessarily accomplish good and we fail to see wherein it can do any harm. Therefore we hope it will meet with the approval of the Directors of

the Blood Horse Association; and that they will commence the new year by adopting rules to that effect, providing also for the proper disposal of the funds so collected.

The practice has been in vogue in England for more than eighty years and in Australia for nearly fifty; and we have yet to learn of any evils that have arisen in those countries, from its establishment. At the far East it has been inaugurated with good success up to date, all the leading horse owners being in favor of its continuance. Lst trainers and jockeys be instructed that anybody can get a license, but the difficulty will be to retain it; and the practice will soon become general and finds its warmest advocates in the ranks of the trainers and jockeys themselves. Had such a system been established in January last, the disgraceful jobbery perpetrated on the horses King Hooker, John Treat and Jackson, on the closing day of the last Blood Horse meeting, would have been simply impossible.

California is a great breeding State and cannot have her racing systems encircled with too many safeguards about her racing fixtures. Everything that contemplates the prevention of jobbery, (and a preventive punishment is always nobler than a vindictive one) is to be hailed as a blessing. We have a great many horses here that can be sold to race at the East, but we have a great many more that are not good enough for that purpose; and those horses must be raced here, under such conditions as will attract the lovers of sport to our race-courses, instead of driving them away. The professional element will always go to the races, whether they are conducted fairly or not. On the other hand, the "short end" buyers of pools, what is desirably known as the "Hoosier" element, must be protected, or racing will fall to decay as badly as it did here in 1865. Any measure that will tend to increase its popularity, is to be hailed as a public blessing; and that is why we favor the licensing of trainers and jockeys.

Bring your wives and sisters, your cousins and your aunts to see the races to-day.

The Futurity Candidates.

On the last Saturday of the present month, at Coney Island will be run the largest and most valuable racing prize of the year in America; or in the world, for that matter, if cash payment on all forfeitures were demanded at the time when entries are received. We refer to the Futurity Stakes for two-year-olds, which close on the last day of December before the youngsters are foaled. The following horses have won this valuable race since its inauguration in 1888:

Year.	Owner.	Horse.	Sire.	Value.
1888	S. Bryant	Proctor Knott	L. Blackburn	40,900
1889	W. L. Scott	Chaos	Rayon d'Or	53,580
1890	A. Belmont	Potomac	St. Blaise	67,676

The best showing ever made in this race by any California-bred horse was by Sinaloa II., bred at Santa Anita, in the Futurity of 1889, when she ran third to that badly overrated colt Chaos. Her subsequent performances were of a character to indicate she could have won it had she been as fit as Chaos to race on that day. But California had three two-year-olds that year, any one of which was quite good enough to have won that race had they been entered for it—El Rio Rey, Flambeau and Racine. That the owners of these youngsters omitted to enter them for so rich and important event, will always be one of the things to be deplored.

Looking over the two-year-olds at the East, we should give preference to Nomad if he had only been nominated in the stake. As he was not, we must look elsewhere for the winner, and we find our choice among the five hereinafter named, giving also their number of races and victories up to date:

Owner.	Horse.	Sire.	Dam.	Start.	Won.
D. Gideon	His Highness	All Used*	Princess*	9	5
W. Lakeland	Victory*	Brag	Viola*	10	4
J. Hunter	Dagonet	Tremont	Fair Lady	4	0
E. Corrigan	Huron	Troquois	Brunette	6	5
T. Killey	Wightman	Bramble	Flanchette	6	4

* Indicates the horse was imported.

Against such a quartette as appears above, Dagonet makes a very poor showing on paper, but we feel assured that he is a very high-class colt and will prove it on the day of the race. In addition to these there are Airplant, Fremont, Beaverwyck, Blaze Duke, Ceverton, Gorman, Dr. Wilcox and Arnica, all of which have won as often as any of the above except His Highness and Huron; and none of which will, in our belief, head Dagonet in the race. This looks like strong talk over a maiden two-year-old, but we mean every word of it.

When the Futurity Stakes were inaugurated, the turf prophets predicted that the race would be worth \$100,000 to the winner by the time of its fifth renewal, but such a result now looks improbable. There were 915 subscribers last year as against 815 in 1889 and 752 in 1888, when Proctor Knott carried off the prize. Now it is well known that Mr. Bryant has not yet been able to collect all the forfeitures due on that race, nor Mr. Scott

either, while a still larger amount remains due to the estate of that rude old hero, August Belmont, whose colts ran first and second last year. Hence, unless something be done to put the Futurity on something nearer to a cash basis than it is at present, we shall consider that the Futurity has very nearly reached its maximum. If its value to the winner in 1898 is \$100,000, we shall be very agreeably disappointed, the way things are now going.

We looked for three of the five first above named to run 1-2-3, and His Highness is the preference of the lot, judging from the quality of the company he has beaten, Dagonet, Victory and St. Florian twice each, and Nomad, Tammany and Osric each once. He has covered the Futurity Course (1,280 yards) twice inside of 1:13 and if he is that good on the day of that race with his 122 lbs. up, he will win it. At the same time, we must remember that Dagonet will carry but 112 and that makes him a troublesome factor in the race.

Punishments and Re-instatements.

The word "ruling-off," as applied to delinquent jockeys, trainers and owners of race horses, should be discarded as being too indefinite in its significance; and in its place the terms "suspensions" and "expulsions," as now used by trotting associations, should be used, the latter referring to lifelong punishment, while the former would be but temporary. In England, the term "warned off" prohibits the offending party from even visiting the course as a paying spectator of the races, and in our belief, there should be a similar punishment here. The Marquis of Ailesbury, the jockey Charles Wood (who rode St. Gatien in the Derby dead heat of 1884 and St. Simon in the Ascot Gold Cup) and about forty other racing notables, are among the list of sporting exiles who owe their enforced absence from the turf to their own misdeeds.

The Blood Horse Association has before it now the cases of Tupper, Brown and Carillo, charged with the "pulling" of the horse Al Farrow at this place in 1889. Charles Boots, who states that Carillo is in his employ and exercising his horses daily, wants to have that jockey reinstated, which we hope will meet a temporary recognition at the hands of the Board. To begin with, to jockey pulls a horse without previous knowledge that he is going to do so, on the part of either the owner or trainer; and for this reason, we should oppose the reinstatement of either Tupper or Brown. On the other hand, Carillo has been punished quite severely, as two and half years will have elapsed since his suspension before he will be able to start in another race; and during this interval, the young man has felt the want of money on more occasions than one, so that his lesson has been one of unusual severity.

We are in favor of granting young Carillo temporary permits, extending from one meeting to the other, up to as close of the State Fair, but only so far as concerns Mr. Boots' own horses. After that time, if Carillo has meanwhile ridden fairly and honestly with all his mounts, then re-instate him with the full understanding that the first well substantiated complaint against him will be deemed good and sufficient cause for a permanent expulsion. Our own idea is that Carillo will behave himself as long as he is in the employ of Mr. Boots; and whenever he behaves otherwise, expulsion will be in order and that without delay. The other offenders in the Al Farrow case should be let severely alone.

Weight-Pulling Races.

The lack of attendance at trotting races is too palpable to warrant any attempt at denial. A week ago today the Trotting Horse Breeders' Association hung up money to the tune of six thousand dollars and took in less than twelve hundred dollars at the gates. Now, this is of interest on the part of the public was not owing any fear that the races would not be fairly contested cause there were enough breeders' horses nominated in a race to warrant the belief that each and every prize would call forth a desperate struggle for the mastery. The man who owns one or two horses can afford to lose a race, almost any time, for the sake of winning some trifling sum of money—say, one thousand dollars. But with gentlemen like Senator Stanford, Mr. Corbitt, Mr. Hart, or a dozen others that we could name, there is such incentive. They have so much money invested in stallions and mares that every race lost means a devaluation of their equine property. Hence with such gentlemen's horses named as the contestants of the day, attendance should have been double the actual receipts.

The fault lies elsewhere, however. The whole trotting system is faulty from top to bottom. The American is quick in all its perceptive faculties and has long since discarded heats in running races, while the trotting

turf clings to its musty traditions of mile heats, three best in five, which was never anything but a bar keeper's race to begin with, gotten up so as to create more intermissions and keep people longer in front of a whisky stand. Running-horse managers discarded the three-in-five race fifteen years ago and now heats of all sorts are about done away with. If trotting managers want to see trotting become popular, let them take to dash races of one, one and a half, two, two and a half and three miles. That will enable people to get their money through the pool boxes three or four times of an afternoon and then they will patronize trots as liberally as they do galloping races. Had there been \$6,000 given for galloping races at the Bay District track last Saturday the receipts would have been nearly equal to the purses paid out, leaving the entrance money as clear profit. The monotony of the average broken heat trotting race has long since worn out all but the professional element.

But you ask, how are you going to vary it? We answer by giving occasional handicaps for trots just as they do for galloping races. Let your 2.26 horses go to 250lb. wagons; your 2.30 horses to skeleton wagons; your 2.33 horses to sulky, but with 190lbs. drivers; and your 2.35 horses to sulky, carrying rule weights. That will give you a good handicap and a novelty race as well. But the thing which is most missed since the adoption of 2.30 as the standard of trotting speed is the race by which weight-pulling power can be established; and until that class of races can once more be restored, through which Kemble Jackson, Long Island Black Hawk and O'Brien gained their fame, the interest of the general public in trotting races will continue to abate until the attendance is confined solely to breeders.

The great trouble is that the modern trotting race by time classification (everything going to sulky and all races at mile heats, three in five) affords no accurate gauge of a horse's fitness for a gentleman's roadster. You see a horse go out with boots, toe-weights and no end of paraphernalia upon him, to trot mile heats, three in five, to a 42lbs. sulky, in which is seated a driver whose weight is not above 160 pounds. What would that same horse do on the road with a top buggy containing two men whose united weight was 370lbs. and without his toe-weights, brushing boots and general track paraphernalia? And would he be able to beat similarly rigged, the horse who trotted second to him on a carefully prepared track, rigged to a sulky? These are questions you cannot easily answer. But unless you wish to see all interest in trotting races die out, do something to vary the monotony of trotting programmes. Give us some wagon races with heavy weights and the people will turn out to see them.

The Cure of Knee Hitting.

SOUTHER FARM, San Leandro, Aug. 4, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In nine cases out of ten knee hitting can be either completely stopped or so lessened as to do no harm. The means used are shoes made heavier in one part than another, by which sets of muscles that have not done their work properly are stimulated and developed.

The use of such shoes is not new, but many have found them worthless through not understanding how to use them. It takes considerable practice and experience to apply the weight in the right place, as there are at least three well-defined classes of knee hitting as follows:

- First. Where the knees are carried too close together.
- Second. Where the knees are carried too far apart. This is common among prompt, square-gaited horses who roll the knees so far out that the swing of the foot hits the opposite knee or cord.
- Third. Where one knee is carried out and the other in; the leg carried in is placed just where the swing of the other foot hits it thoroughly. This is the most common form and is found in any number of variations. It is generally caused by poor shoeing, but more often by the horse going sideways, which same cause may be responsible for almost any defects in gait.

When a horse travels with his body against one shaft, every leg the animal has is moving in a faulty manner—some too far out, others too far in. The horse was built to go with his body straight in the line of motion, and his legs should so carry the body, but if the body squirms away from the line of motion, the legs must move unnaturally to carry a twisted body in a straight direction.

It is not possible to explain the system without plenty of space and most complete drawings. An imperfect description would do more harm than good as using weight in the wrong place or way, doubles the force of the hitting. This is why some great trainers declare that a plain shoe is the only shoe; but with all deference to their experience and opinions, the writer is as sure as one can be of anything in this deceiving world that knee hitting can be cured, and he is prepared to prove his belief. The trouble heretofore has been that the knee hitting has been made to fit the shoes—not the shoes to fit the knee hitting.

GILBERT TOMPKINS.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

Subscriber, Oakland.

General Grant, then a private citizen of the United States on his way home from Japan to New York, was present when the bay trotting gelding St. Julien got his record of 2:12½, which was then the fastest trotting time record. It was on the Oakland trotting track, October 25, 1879, and the horse was driven by Orrin A. Hickok. St. Julien subsequently trotted at Hartford, Connecticut, in 2:11½ some time in 1880, which is his record.

Rocks, Astoria.

Eph Maynard never trotted, either in a race in an exhibition heat, in 2:40. We were under the impression that he trotted a heat in 2:44½ against Amanda Murray, but we find his record given in Chester's book as 2:46½, which we presume to be correct. So if you bet that he never trotted in 2:40, you are entitled to the money.

J. S.

I would like you to send me the names, ages and records of the horses that trotted in the California Circuit the last four years. Also those that trotted in 2:30 or under with their names, ages and records. If you can so oblige, I would like you to give me an answer right away. If any charges will pay them.

Answer—By buying complete files of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN for the past four years you will find all the information you are seeking, as well as other news that may prove very interesting reading regarding these horses.

G. J.

Please inform me what became of a horse called Contention, also his dam, said to be called Emma Benton.

Answer—Josiah White, of Lakeville, Sonoma Co., had a horse called Contention by Director. Write to him and he perhaps can give you full particulars.

This is the last day of the race meeting.

Hicks Talks to Pinkham.

SACRAMENTO, AUG. 3, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—After an absence and an illness of four weeks, I find on my return another "Pinkham replies to Hicks," in the BREEDER of July 18th. As his reply pettifogs the case and is calculated to injure the sale of my stock, to say nothing of his impugning my veracity, I ask space in your widely read journal for a brief reply.

When in 1884 or 5, I bought the mare "Mag" for a St. Clair I believed her to be such. When Mr. Young told me afterwards that he knew of his own knowledge that she was not, I doubted, and when I subsequently learned that St. Clair died five years before the bill of sale represented Mag to have been foaled I did not believe she was by St. Clair, and I have had no reason since to change my mind.

When I signed an already prepared certificate identifying Clair as "by Prompter and that her dam was the bay mare Mag mentioned in the affidavit," I by no means affirmed the correctness of the said affidavit.

Mr. Frank Shipley, I believe, "still lives," although I have not seen him for a year, nor talked with him about the breeding of the "Blue Mare" since I sold her, but I do not think her pedigree has been "revised" or sworn to. I make no charge against any one, but simply relate the facts as they are.

As it is notorious that my prolonged and hopeless illness has made it necessary to sell my horses, the doctor's assaults surprise me. He says, "now that I have established her breeding to be as claimed, in my answer to him, possibly he may come back and say that she, and perhaps her daughter Olive as well, were ring-boned, spavined, glandered, and should be killed." Is this the language of a gentleman? Does he, in this indirect way, mean to call me a liar and a slanderer?

I can only account for the doctor's rough assault on the hypothesis that he regards this as his opportunity to gratify his resentment, because during a severe illness last spring, I believed my health, and possibly my life, depended upon a change of doctors, and I made the change accordingly.

With an apology to your readers for inflicting upon them this unpleasant and profitless personal controversy,

I am, yours respectfully,

M. W. HICKS.

The American Trotting Register Association Meeting.

The meeting of the Directors of the American Trotting Register Association called for Tuesday last week, to be held in Chicago, failed of its object, there not being a quorum present. The Board of Directors numbers thirty, and the by-laws provide that not less than a majority shall constitute a quorum. There were present President W. E. Allen, of Massachusetts; Lucas Brodhead and H. C. McDowell, of Kentucky; C. F. Emery and Frank Rockefeller, of Ohio; F. S. Waters and F. S. Gorton, of Illinois; Norman J. Colman, of Missouri; W. H. Haymond, of Montana; W. P. Ijams, of Indiana, and Walter I. Hayes, of Iowa. The country was pretty widely represented by these gentlemen, and the fact of a quorum failing to appear would seem to indicate that a directorate of thirty members representing parts so distant is a somewhat unwieldy body. The object of the meeting was to amend the by-laws so as to enable the association to meet the wishes of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders with regard to the appointment of the Board of Censors, but failing the quorum of Directors there was a meeting of the Executive Committee, which transacted some business of routine and detail.

The secretary and other officers are rapidly getting the registration bureau re-established and arranged, and are ready for business.

Stockton Entries.

J. M. LaRoe, Secretary of the San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Association, has received the following entries for the races next September:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1891.

Race No. 1. Running—The Nursery Stakes for two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added, second to save stake. Winners at this distance at the State Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

Bertie W. g, f, by Oceola, F. P. Schwartz, Oakdale.
Joshua, b, c, by Cyclops-Partizans, Jones & Dunlap, Oakdale.
Bessie W. b, f, by Imp. Darebin, dam Glendora, O. S. Sargent, Stockton.
Undine, b, f, by Hyder Ali, dam Katie Fletcher, C. S. Sargent, Stockton.

Wildwood, formerly Hickory Withe, br c, by Wildside-Fedora, Ocean View Stables, West Berkeley.
Lucinda, ch f, by Leinster-Aunt Jane, W. F. Smith, Sacramento.
Zeldar, ch g, by Joe Hooker-Lena's First, W. F. Smith, Sacramento.

Romair, b, c, by Argyle-Rosetta, D. J. McCarthy, Pleasanton.
Melanite, b, f, by Argyle-Cornelia, Dan Miller, San Francisco.
Annie Lewis, b, f, by Flood-Lady Evangeline, G. H. Phillips, West Berkeley.

Kyrene, ch f, by Kyrie Daly-Irene, Northern Stables, San Francisco.
Zarena, b, f, by Monmouth-Imp. Zera, Cy Mulkey, Santa Clara.
Elmwood, b, c, by Nathan Coombs-Mollie H., Elmwood Farm, Milpitas.

Esperanza, ch f, by Judge McKinstry-May D., O. Appleby, San Jose.
Nineveh, b, f, by John A.-Nina Woodburn, L. U. Shippee, Stockton.
Red Cloud, b, c, by Red Iron-Maggie, J. E. King, Woodland.

White Light, s, f, by Tomshaw, J. J. Dolan, Modesto.
Gracie O. b, f, by Joe Hooker-Corona, Owen Brothers, Fresno.
Royal Flush, ch c, by Three Cheers-Rosetta, Owen Brothers, Fresno.

Pescadero, b, c, by Gano-Meda Howard, Dickey & Thomas, San Buenaventura.
No. 2. Running—The Sargent stake. A sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, \$500 added, closed September 8, 1889, with eleven nominations. One mile and a half.

No. 3. Trotting—For district yearlings, \$50 each, \$100 added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nominations. One mile dash.

No. 4. Trotting—Three minute class, \$1,000. Entries close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:28 or better on or before September 5th will be barred from starting, the entrance paid returned, enabling the horse to be entered September 5th in its proper class.

Declared off.
To be reopened.
Misses' Equestrianism—To ride as they please.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1891.

No. 5. Trotting—For district two-year-olds, \$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with eighteen nominations. Best two in three.

No. 6. Trotting—For district three-year-olds, \$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with ten nominations.

No. 7. Trotting—2:18 class. Purse \$1,200. Entries close September 5th.

No. 8. Pacing—2:20 class, purse \$800.
Declared off.
To be reopened.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1891.

No. 9. Running—Purse \$200, for three-year-olds and upwards, \$10 from starters to go to second horse. Three-quarter mile heats.

Gladiator, b, g, by Grinstead-Athola, Cy Mulkey, San Francisco.
Lador, br g, by Nathan Coombs-Ginsey, Elmwood Farm, Milpitas.
Wild Rose, b, c, by Wildside-Roseland, O. Appleby, San Jose.

Joker, ch h, by Joe Hooker-Daisy Miller, J. E. King, Woodland.
Minnie Miller, s, f, by Joe Daniels-Minnie Smith, J. J. Dolan, Modesto.
Hos, s, f, by Kelpie, J. T. Davis, Modesto.

Fairy, L. J. Rose.
Ed McGinty, Owen Bros., Fresno.
Captain Al, or h, by Kingston-Black Maria, Owen Brothers, Fresno.
Revolver, b, g, B. C. Holly, Vallejo.

Take Notice, b, h, by Prince Charlie-Notabene, L. U. Shippee, Stockton.
No. 10. Running. The Big Tree stake, a sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, \$400 added. Closed Sept. 6, 1889, with fifteen nominations. One and one quarter miles.

No. 11. Running—The Harvester Handicap for all ages, \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$300 added, second to save stake. Weights to be announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race. Declarations due by 6 P. M. same day. One mile and an eighth.

Dutch, ch c, by Joe Daniels-Black Willow, Jones & Dunlap, Oakdale.
Canny Scott, ch h, by Leinster-Tibbie Dunbar, Northern Stables, San Francisco.

Nighttime, s, c, by Joe Hooker-Puss, Northern Stables, San Francisco.
Rumpuraw, ch g, by Grinstead-Josie O., Cy Mulkey, San Francisco.
Sir Walter, b, c, by Nathan Coombs-Bessie, Elmwood Farm, Milpitas.

Nabeau, b, g, by Nathan Coombs-Beauty, Elmwood Farm, Milpitas.
Fanny F., b, m, by Wildside-Sally Hart, O. Appleby, San Jose.
Fairy, L. J. Rose.

Alfarata, br m, by Wildside-Monday Ally, O. Appleby, San Jose.
Take Notice, b, h, by Prince Charlie-Notabene, L. U. Shippee, Stockton.

—, b, g, by Joe Daniels-Sister to Jim Douglas, L. U. Shippee.
Terry, ch c, by Alta-Pet, B. C. Holly, Vallejo.
John Treat, g, g, by Shilo, D. Bridges, San Buenaventura.

No. 12. Trotting—2:40 class, purse \$1,000. Horses making a record of 2:40 or better on or before September 5th will be barred from starting, the entrance paid returned, enabling the horse to be entered September 5th in its proper class.

Devotion, b, m, by Dexter Prince—by Peerless, E. H. Cox, Madera.
Tippec Tib, b, g, A. C. Deitz, Oakland.
Baden, b, g, O. A. Hickok, San Francisco, by Steinway.

Col. May, b, g, by My Boy-Fannie Bicknell, R. J. Hovey, San Mateo.
Willie Wilkes, b, m, by Guy Wilkes-Rosetta, John A. Goldsmith, San Francisco.

Seena, s, m, by Sidney-Blonde, John A. Goldsmith, San Francisco.
Shylock, ch g, by Tom Benton, by Dave Hill, Jr., J. L. McCord, Sacramento.

No. 12. Trotting—2:26 class, purse \$1,000. Entries close September 5th.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1891.

No. 14. Trotting—For district four year-olds, \$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with six nominations.

No. 15. Pacing—2:30 class, purse \$600.
Charley C., ch h, by Piedmont-Whipple's Hambletonian, O. A. Hickok, San Francisco.
Boswell, Jr., ch h, by Boswell-Maude (2:20), Agnew Stock Farm, Hillsdale.

Laura M., br m, by Almont Patchen-Lady Fay, O. H. Corey, San Jose.
Alanna, b, m, by Guy Wilkes-Molly Drew, John A. Goldsmith, San Francisco.

Daisy, ch m, by Prompter-Bonnie, T. E. Keating, Sacramento.
George N., g, g, by Dorney's Nephew-Norfolk, Houser & Nicewonger, Stockton.

Howard Saint Clair, br h, by Robert St. Clair-Belle, by McCoy's Patchen, Howard Brothers, Hanford.
Plunkitt, b, g, by Strathairn-Fly, Robert S. Brown, Petaluma.

"Brilliantine," dun m, by Brilliant—by Prompter, Susan Stock Farm, Sulistun.
No. 16. Pacing—Free for all, purse \$800. Declared off.
To be reopened.

No. 17. Trotting—Free for all, purse \$1,200. Entries close September 5th.
Ladies' equestrianism.
SATURDAY, SEPT. 26, 1891.

No. 18. Running—The Carmen purse \$250. For all ages, \$10 from starters to go to second horse. Weight for age. One mile.

Bertie W. (1), g, f, by Oceola, T. P. Schwartz, Oakdale.
Annie Lewis, b, f, by Flood-Lady Evangeline, G. H. Phillips, West Berkeley.

Nighttime, s, c, by Joe Hooker-Puss, Northern Stables, San Francisco.
Tim Murphy, ro g, by Kyrie Daly-Maggie R., Cy Mulkey, San Francisco.

Initiation, b, m, by Inauguration-Brown Maria, Elmwood Farm, Milpitas.
Esperanza, ch f, by Judge McKinstry-May D., O. Appleby, San Jose.

Take Notice, b, h, by Prince Charlie-Notabene, L. U. Shippee, Stockton.
Joker, ch h, by Joe Hooker-Daisy Miller, J. E. King, Woodland.

Minnie Miller, s, f, by Joe Daniels-Minnie Smith, J. J. Dolan, Modesto.
Hos, s, f, by Kelpie, J. T. Davis, Modesto.

Ontario, b, f, by Alta-Thetis, Dan Reeves, Merced.
Captain Al, br h, by Kingston-Black Maria, Owen Brothers, Fresno.
Sheridan, ch h, by Young Bazar-Lost Girl, P. Siebenthaler, Sacramento.

Pescadero, b, c, by Gano-Meda Howard, Dickey & Thomas, San Buenaventura.
Revolver, b, g, B. C. Holly, Vallejo.
Fairy, L. J. Rose.

No. 19. Running—The Geo. B. Sperry Handicap. For all ages, \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$40 added; second to save stake. Weights to be announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race; declarations due by 6 P. M. same day. One mile and a quarter.

Dutch, ch c, by Joe Daniels-Black Willow, Jones & Dunlap, Oakdale.
Canny Scott, ch h, by Leinster-Tibbie Dunbar, Northern Stables, San Francisco.

Gladiator, b, g, Grinstead-Athola, Cy Mulkey, San Francisco.
Sinfax, b, c, by Wildside-Postress, Cy Mulkey, San Francisco.
Index, b, g, by Thad Stevens-Ginsey, Elmwood Farm, Milpitas.

Wild Rose, b, c, by Wildside-Roseland, O. Appleby, San Jose.
Take Notice, b, h, by Prince Charlie-Notabene, L. U. Shippee, Stockton.

Lodowic, b, c, by Longfellow-Carrie Phillips, L. U. Shippee, Stockton.
King Hooker, ch h, by Joe Hooker-Violet, P. Siebenthaler, Sacramento.

Heather, b, f, by Three Cheers-Queen Emma, Fashion Stable, Pleasanton.
Terry, ch c, by Alta-Pet, B. C. Holly, Vallejo.

John Treat, g, g, by Shilo, D. Bridges, San Buenaventura.
Fairy, L. J. Rose.
No. 20. Trotting—2:30 class, purse \$1,000. Horses making a record of 2:30 or better on or before September 5th will be barred from starting, the entrance paid returned, enabling the horse to be entered September 5th in its proper class.

Mignonette, b, m, by Nutwood-Minnie Princess, F. L. Duncan, Chico.
Flora G. br m, by Altoona-Susie, Agnew Stock Farm, Hillsdale.

Serena, s, m, by Sidney-Blonde, John A. Goldsmith, San Francisco.
Electric, b, h, by Elector-Yorktown, L. A. Richards, Grayson.
Shylock, ch g, Tom Benton-Dave Hill, Jr., J. L. McCord, Sacramento.

No. 21. Trotting—2:22 class, purse, \$1,000. Entries close September 5th.

SAN JOSE ENTRIES.

Programme Made Up By The Directors.

The Directors of the Santa Clara Valley Agricultural Association and District Association No. 5 met at the real estate office of Roberts, Austin & Darby, Wednesday afternoon. Those present were President Wm. Buckley, Directors J. W. Rea, E. Topham, Wm. Quinn, D. J. Murphy, Wm. Boots, T. W. Hobson, and Secretary G. H. Bragg. C. T. Boots was present and stated that Fred Carrall had been suspended by the Pacific Coast Blood-Horse Association, and asked that a letter be given him asking the above association to let the young man ride for Elmwood Stables during the fair.

The request was granted and the Secretary instructed to give Mr. Boots a suitable letter.

Following is a list of entries for the races of next week:

MONDAY, AUGUST 10TH.

No. 1. Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for yearlings, closed April 1st with fifteen nominations, \$100 added.

The following made third and last payment:
J. W. Rea's.....Tip Tinous
Acorn Stables.....Melville
Perry, ch c, by Shilo, D. Bridges, San Buenaventura.
Coffin Bros.....Lorraine
Agnew's Stock Farm.....Hillsdale

No. 2-Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for two-year-olds, closed April 1st with thirteen nominations. \$150 added.

The following made third and last payment:
D. J. Murphy.....Nabla
N. L. Stockton.....Fred S.
James W.atherhead.....Young Harold
Boyce & Topham.....Minnie R.
Thos. F. Case.....May Queen
W. H. Vioget.....Fremer

No. 3-Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes for three-year-olds, closed April 1st with six nominations. \$200 added.

The following made third and last payment:
J. Cochran's.....Coronado
Nutwood Stock Farm.....Ben C.
E. C. Rea's.....Queen Anne
W. M. Dixon's.....Election
James Boyd's.....Foster

No. 4. Trotting Purse, \$1,000 purse for 2:20 class.
J. W. Donathun's.....blk g Franklin
G. W. Thenerhauf's.....ch g Lee
La Siesta.....b m Wanda

TUESDAY, AUGUST 11TH.

No. 5-Free for all trotting stakes, for two-year-olds, closed April 1st with ten nominations. \$200 added.

The following made third and last payment:
Palo Alto Stock Farm.....Bellflower
Palo Alto Stock Farm.....Starlight
Palo Alto Stock Farm.....Centa
San Mateo Stock Farm.....Sable
San Mateo Stock Farm.....Maclean
H. C. Perkins's.....Rosiris

No. 6-2:30 class did not fill and was declared off. The district stallion stake will be substituted.

No. 7-Pacing purse, \$500, 2:25 class:
La Siesta Ranch.....s g Dr. Swift
Nutwood Stock Farm.....b m Lida
Agnew Stock Farm.....ch s Boswell Jr
O. A. Hickok.....ch s Charles C
John A. Goldsmith.....b m Alanna

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12TH.

No. 9-Running stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Three fourths of a mile.
Chas. Cockrill.....b m (3) Santell
W. B. Sanborn.....b m (3) Harry Peyton
W. B. Sanborn.....b m (3) Inkerman
Pat Green.....b f (4) May Field
Owen Bros.....b m (4) Daisy D.
D. Bridges.....b m (4) Initiation
Elmwood Stables.....b m (4) Alfarata
O. Appleby.....b m (4) Initiation

No. 10-Running stakes for two-year-olds: \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Five-eighths of a mile.
Eugene Breen.....s a Joe Ellis
T. H. Hally.....b m Encore
Owen Bros.....b m Encore
D. R. Dickey.....Pescador
O. Appleby.....ch Esperanza

No. 11-Running stakes for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$200 added; with \$50 to second; \$25 to third. One and one-eighth miles.
Fashion Stables.....b f (3) Cheerful
W. B. Sanborn.....b f (3) Mamie C.
D. Bridges.....b f (3) John Treat
Elmwood Stables.....blk g (6) Ledon
O. Appleby.....b c (3) Wild Rose

No. 12-Running, selling purse, \$250, \$50 to second horse, for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$1500 to carry rule weight, 2 pounds off for each \$100 less, down to \$1000, 1 pound off for each \$100 less, down to \$500.

Horses entered not to be sold to carry 5 pounds above the scale. Valuations to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M. the day preceding the race. Three-fourths mile heats.

G. C. Owens.....b g (6) Vincer
W. B. Sanborn.....b f (3) Mamie C.
Elmwood Stables.....br m (5) Gladette
Elmwood Stables.....ch m (5) Nervy
Elmwood Stables.....blk g (6) Ledon
O. Appleby.....b m (5) Fannie I

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13TH.

No. 13-San Mateo County Stakes, trotting and pacing for two-year-olds, closed January 1st with 12 nominations, \$150 added. This race will begin at 1 o'clock P. M.

The following made third and last payments:
H. Sanderson's.....Callie
Thomas Case's.....May Queen
A. Hayward's.....Harvest Queen
E. A. Harding's.....Heathcliff
J. Withwaky's.....b m (3) Fannie I

No. 14-Free for all, trotting stakes, for three-year-olds, closed April 1st with 11 nominations, \$250 added.
Palo Alto Stock Farm.....Mont Rose
Palo Alto Stock Farm.....Advertise
Palo Alto Stock Farm.....Ellene
H. B. Perkins.....Vina Wilke
Wild Rose.....Wild Rose

15-Pacing, purse \$1000, 2:15 class.
John A. Goldsmith.....Rupe
L. M. Morse.....Princess Alice
J. Garrity.....Humme

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14TH.

No. 17-Running handicap sweepstakes, for all ages; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added, \$50 to second; \$25 to third; weights announce Thursday, August 13th, at 10 A. M.; declarations due at 6 P. M. same day. One and one-quarter miles.

Fashion Stables.....b f (3) Cheerful
D. Bridges.....b f (3) John Treat
Elmwood Stables.....blk g Inde
O. Appleby.....b m (3) Fannie I

No. 19-Running stakes, for all ages, \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Seven-eighths of a mile.
Fashion Stables.....b f (3) Cheerful
Chas. Cockrill.....b m (3) Santell
W. B. Sanborn.....b m (3) Harry Peyton
Owen Bros.....b m (3) Inkerman
Dan Rivers.....b m (3) Captain A.
D. Bridges.....b m (3) John Treat
Elmwood Stables.....b m (3) Initiation
O. Appleby.....b c (3) Wild Rose

No. 21-Trotting purse, \$1000; 2:24 class.
Agnew Stock Farm.....b m Lynett
O. A. Hickok.....blk s Gold
Palo Alto Stock Farm.....b m (3) Fannie I
John A. Goldsmith.....b m Una Wilke

No. 22-Trotting purse, \$1000; 2:27 class,
A. G. Wilson.....blk g Lucky Jh
O. A. Hickok.....g g Gade
Chas. F. Foster.....b m Flora I
Nutwood Stock Farm.....b m Flora I
C. A. Dunfee.....ch m Maud
B. S. McKinnis.....b m (3) Fannie I

No. 23-A 2:18 trotting purse was declared off, and a special trotting purse for named horses will be given. The names will be announced.
No. 18 and 20-Running races did not fill; will make up two in place of them.

All races as per above list declared filled.
BRAGG, Secretary.

No Fair This Year.

The Board of Directors of the Thirty-sixth Agricultural District met in Vallejo on Tuesday, the 23rd inst. Present—President B. F. Rush, J. C. Edgumbe, D. G. Barnes, John Hoyt, O. F. D. Hastings, Paul Shippee and Secretary A. Dalton. Director Edgumbe reported that \$8,450 had been subscribed in Vallejo for the purpose of securing a track and the necessary buildings for holding the fair here. Several committees have worked hard to secure subscriptions, at this seemed the best that could be done. President Rush stated that it will cost about \$12,000 to make suitable preparations for holding the fair. If Vallejo's subscriptions approached that amount, people in different parts of the county would help out the enterprise, but the backwardness or slowness of Vallejo has made other residents cautious about subscribing. In fact, the opinion seems to have gone abroad that Vallejo does not want the fair. Thos. Smith said that he had been disappointed. He thought at one time \$11,000 had been subscribed here, but a number of people would not subscribe as freely as they talked. It being apparent that Vallejo would not raise the necessary amount for the fair, the Board of Directors adjourned until next year.

Thus Vallejo loses the District Fair. It was offered us, but for the mere bagatelle of eleven or twelve thousand dollars to have permitted an institution that would have benefited the entire community to slip through our fingers. There has been much hard, honest work to secure the fair, but opposed to this was that spirit that has kept Vallejo in a rut for the last twenty years. We will never amount to anything unless we do something for ourselves. Strangers are not coming here to build us up.—Vallejo Times.

The Fresno Fair

The dates selected for holding the fair at Fresno are September 29th to October 3d inclusive. The programme of races is published in another column of this issue, and from the large number of entries that are promised by the enthusiastic owners and breeders great sport may be looked for. Fresno is rapidly taking first rank as a horse-breeding section of California, and the number of handsome animals which show royal breeding that are seen on the various farms near the raisin city demonstrate more than anything else the class of men who are engaged in this the most entrancing of all occupations. The exhibits at the Pavilion will be a credit to Fresno, and this means a credit to California. The hotel of Fresno have become famous and the hospitality of the Fresnoites is well known. The race track is a model of excellence and no finer course is to be seen in this State; the stalls and grand stands are fitted up in the highest style of architecture.

Ban Chief's mile in 1:42½ with 150 pounds up, at four years old, and Longstreet's mile in 1:42½ with 144 pounds, at 6 years, are performances that excel that of Fryingpan, a little Australian horse that covered a mile in 1:42½ with 1 pounds up at six years. Still we question whether a better performance than Carbine's two miles in 3:29½, with 1 pounds in the saddle, in a field of thirty-nine horses, will ever be witnessed on any one of the three continents. Ban Ch is by the dead King Ban, out of Wigwag by War Dance, from Lavinia by Gilroy (sire of Grinstead), from Glencellin Ringgold, from Glencell by Glencoe. Here are three crosses each of Glencoe and Boston on the dam's side, coupled with a fourth cross of Glencoe through the dam of King Ban, who was the sire of King Ban. The advocates of in-breeding now have something to crow over, as they always do in exceptional cases of this sort.

VETERINARY.

Conducted by Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., F. E. V. M. S.

Subscribers to this paper can have advice through this column in all cases of sick or injured horses or cattle by sending an explicit description of the case. Applicants will send their name and address that they may be identified. Questions requiring answers by mail should be accompanied by two dollars, and addressed to Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

R. T., Bakersfield.

Please give me a remedy for lung fever. I lost one horse by it and now have a three year old colt sick.

Answer.—Blanket him and place him in a well ventilated stable, that is not drafty. Give him no grain, very little hay, and a warm bran mash with one of the following now-ders in it, morning and evening. Take the chill off his drinking water, or give him a very little cold water at a time. Acetanelide one ounce. Make into six powders. When he is recovering you may increase the feed gradually and give him a little walking exercise in the sun, where there is no wind.

Subscriber, Santa Cruz.

I had a colt this year that was foaled without a rectum and the little fellow lived only two days. He appeared to strain as though trying to pass manure but could not. I thought of cutting into the part but was afraid of killing him, so I sent for a veterinary surgeon, but the colt had died before he arrived. Could anything have been done for him or did you ever hear of such a case before, and if so did he live.

Answer.—I have seen several, and all that were attended to in time, lived. The skin covering the anus should be cut through immediately, on discovering the state of the case.

M. C., Oakland.

I have got an English setter slut that has several spots of mange on her head and forelegs for about a month or six weeks. I have tried almost everything in the way of mange cures but without affect. I would feel grateful for something that would cure it.

Answer.—Wash off all the scabs with soap and warm water, then dry the parts well and apply the following salve to be affected part every third day. Iodide of sulphur, half an ounce; vaseline, four ounces. Write in two weeks and say how she is getting on.

C. W., San Francisco.

I have a work horse that was nerved about a year ago and is now going as lame as before the operation. He has a pinto on that leg and there is some heat and swelling round it, but the split was there before he was operated on and did not appear to lame him. He was nerved for ringbone. What would you advise one to do.

Answer.—Without seeing the horse it is impossible to give definite reply. Bring the horse to a qualified veterinary surgeon to be examined.

CLEVELAND RACES.

Little Albert a Winner Again—Direct Wins a Pacing Race in 2:15 1-4—The Hamlin Trio Trots in 2:14.

The last cheer has been given, the last note of the gong as sounded a warning, the last echo of the noisy pool-ers' voices has been hushed, and the Grand Circuit meet- of 1891 has become a matter of history. St. Clair street beyond its intersection with Willson avenue can resume its quiet, suburban, matter-of-fact ways, and the dust can settle to something like its natural placidity. It was a good meeting, and, while not as sensational as some, in former years in the matter of establishing new records, it was orthy to be classed among those that have gone before and ven this wonderful track its great prestige. Two records ere made that the season of 1891 can be glad to own. The rst was the wonderful performances of Hal Pointer in the eef-for-all pace and the second the magnificent exhibition ven by Globe, Justina, and Belle Hamlin in a mile for a ecial record. They were driven three abreast and a more autiful sight was never seen upon the Cleveland trotting ack than the showy display that "Pa" Hamlin's wonderful ts made yesterday. Belle Hamlin was the center one of the ree beautiful animals and, in spite of the novelty of a horse otting on either side of her, went the mile with as much ecision and steadiness as though

SHE WERE TROTTING ALONE.

The light road wagon sat Ed Geers, who guided the trio ith dexterity and ability. He brought them down under e wire the first time without intending to go, and on the cond trial was given the word and went away. It was rdly anticipated that they would give a sensational perfor- ance, but when the first quarter was reeled off in thirty- r seconds, the people fortunate enough to own timers ew that a great mile would be trotted if the horses kept ir stride and their speed to the end. On the back stretch e pace of the three was in such perfect unison that it ap- eared as though only one horse was trotting. Without a ip or ship they speed around the turns and down the retch, and passed under the wire in an even 2:14. That suited the crowd to a dot. There was cheering and pping of hands and numerous calls from the crowd for amlin, Hamlin." The proud breeder and possessor of the ree beauties stood on the track giving directions for their re. The cheers increased and the shouts grew louder and r. Hamlin wended his way to the judges' stand. For once his life Ed Geers had a broad grin on his face and drove t behind Frank Dortch, as well pleased as were the spec- ors.

So far as the weather was concerned it was the best day e meeting. The conditions were as near perfect for good ing as they could be. The sun shone brightly and flecks white vapor flitted about like feathers in the blue dome ve. A cooling breeze whispered of the white capped ves of the lake as it blew gently from the north, and oc- sionally a puff of dust whirled into the air and was scattered e fine powder over stands and people.

The races were called a trifle early, owing to the desire e association to finish them during the afternoon. The ges and time keepers were the same as had officiated dur- g the preceding days of the meeting. The first race called s the 2:23 trot, postponed from the day before. It was rdly anticipated that Little Albert would win the first heat,

owing to the fact of having a bad place in the rear on ac- count of the accident of the day before. The horses were called from the stables, and the scoring began.

THE 2:23 TROT FINISHED.

No heat during the races was as hard to get away as the first of this unfinished trotting race. Walton Boy was look- ing for the best of the start, and though his driver was cautioned repeatedly by the judges he persisted in scoring ahead of the field. Time and again the horses came down to the wire only to be sent back. At length the entire party went back beyond the draw gate and Walton Boy turned ahead. The horses in the first positions were tolerably well placed as they neared the wire, but little Albert, the favorite, got a miserable send off, being badly behind and apparently on the verge of a break. Walton Boy barely passed the wire when he left his feet and slowed down to a jog before he re- covered. That settled all his chances for the heat. Nettie King took the lead at once and held it throughout the mile. Honest George was second at the quarter with Sadie M. third, and trotting gamely. Coming around the upper turn and down the stretch Dandy showed a good burst of speed and would have finished ahead of Nettie King but for clumsy driving. Just before the wire Dandy lost his stride and ran past the judges' stand, getting no better than second place. Mutuals paid \$7.30.

The pools dropped again before the next heat and Nettie King sold at \$14 and the field for \$25 at one box, while Little Albert brought \$15 and the field \$25 at the other. Swam was taken out of Walton Boy's sulky and Splan put up in his place. The horses got another bad send off, although Little Albert and Nettie King, the favorites, were well in position. At the quarter pole Nettie King was in the lead with Little Albert close at her sulky wheel. The positions were unchanged at the half mile, Sadie M. was trotting gamely in third position. On the upper stretch the horses were still considerably strung out with the favorites in the lead. As the heat was finishing Starr sent Little Albert ahead and won by a length, winning the race. Mutuals paid \$7.50.

SUMMARY.

The 2:23 class, trotting, purse \$2,000.					
Little Albert, Starr	1	1	10	5	1
Nettie King, Geers	3	2	3	1	2
Walton Boy, Swam and Splan	2	8	1	9	2
Dandy, McCall	7	3	6	2	10
Honest George, McDonald	10	6	2	4	6
Sadie M., McCray	6	4	7	3	3
Keoshee Shank	4	5	4	6	4
Minerva, Webber	8	7	5	7	5
Hartford, Schuler	6	9	8	8	2
Martha Wilkes, Fisher	9	10	9	10	8

TIME BY QUARTERS.

First heat	35 1/2	1:10	1:45 1/2	2:19 1/2
Second heat	35 1/2	1:12	1:48 1/2	2:22 1/2
Third heat	34 1/2	1:10	1:45 1/2	2:08 1/2
Fourth heat	35 1/2	1:11	1:46 1/2	2:22 1/2
Fifth heat	36	1:11	1:46 1/2	2:21 1/2

Average time per heat 2:21.

THE PLUNGERS DROP HARD.

It was in the pacing race that the plungers dropped and they fell hard. A horse that sold at \$100 to \$40 against the field was beaten so positively and so badly that a number of very weary men tore up big stacks of pool tickets and wanted to borrow car fare to get to the city. Ninety-nine out of a hundred people imagined that Mascotte had a sure thing in the race. He was barred from the auction pools and finally they quit selling on the race altogether, because there were no buyers and no one anxious for the field at any price. Thousands of dollars were in the boxes on Mascotte against mere hundreds that were wagered upon the field. It was a clean defeat. There was no taint of dishonesty. When the little back nag from California became keyed up to his speed he was too much for the other, and tired him out in two beats. In the third Direct barely won himself, and if the race had been five feet further, would have been beaten by Frank Dortch. It was the worst "clean out" of the meeting, and those who had been fortunate and lucky enough to buy, the field smiled so broadly that they threatened to put their ears out of joint. As a race, the 2:24 pace was a huge success, viewed from all standpoints except that of the loser.

Mascotte was a hot favorite in the morning pools at odds of \$400 to \$40 against the field. Before the race he was barred from the pool-selling, and the choice fell upon Frank Dortch. The horses went away after two or three trials with Sunshine in the lead and pacing a fair clip. At the quarter pole the leaders were Sunshine, Mascotte and Shawhan in the order named. Mascotte took the lead near the half-mile pole and held it easily throughout the mile. There was a hot struggle for second place at the finish. Frank Dortch had a good lead and lost his stride near the wire, but finished so well ahead that he was given the place. Mutuals paid \$6.80.

Pool selling was ended on the pacing race when the second heat began. The horses started away fairly well, and at the first turn Mary Centlivre cut across the head of the party and took the pole, leading at the quarter, with Mascotte second and Jack Shial third.

ON THE BACKSTRETCH

Sadie H. drove into third place but was soon passed by Direct, who headed all the rear guard and soon paced into third place. Beyond the half mile Mascotte took the lead, and the heat was finished with Mascotte first in an easy lead, Mary Centlivre second and Direct third. Mutuals paid \$6.70.

The third heat resulted in a big surprise. Direct went out from the start and challenged the favorite for the lead. He made a game effort to get the pole on the down turn, but did not succeed. Starr kept persisting with the little black, and on the back stretch was abreast of Mascotte's sulky. Then Mascotte drew away and went once more into the lead. On the upper turn Direct caught up a part of the distance between them, and making the last turn was once more lapped on Mascotte's sulky. On the stretch Starr put the whip to Direct and the little fellow responded with a game finish, passing Mascotte and going under the wire a length and a half ahead. Mutuals paid \$21.90.

Pool selling opened again before the next heat, and the field went at \$25 and Mascotte at \$20. It was late when the horses got out, but they went away nicely. Mascotte was out for the heat, but Mascotte was a tired horse, and after taking the lead as far as the half mile pole, was caught up with by Direct, who had cut in and closed the gap. Direct passed Mascotte just before the three quarters and won by two lengths. Mascotte's driver used the whip, but the animal was too tired to respond and gave up beaten. The others were strung out in a procession behind the leaders. Mutuals paid \$7.80.

The field was selling at \$50 and Mascotte \$10, before the next heat began. Direct hugged the pole with Mascotte hard after him, Sunshine was third and Frank Dortch fourth. At the half mile pole Direct was half a length in the lead and increased this to a length and a half at the three quarters. Mascotte was beaten and quit. But there was another surprise coming, in the shape of Frank Dortch, who had been stealing quietly along the outside and was coming down the stretch at a pace that meant business. Starr urged Direct

on, but Frank Dortch was gaining ground at every stride and was scarce half a head behind when Direct passed the wire. Mutuals paid \$7.

SUMMARY.

The 2:24 class, pacing, purse \$1,600.

Direct, Starr	8	3	1	1	1
Mascotte, McDonald	1	1	2	2	4
Frank Dortch, Geers	2	4	3	6	2
Mary Centlivre, Vongelish	5	2	6	4	5
Jack Shial, Dickerson	3	8	4	5	6
Sunshine, Flanagan	6	6	5	3	3
Sadie H., Res	4	7	7	dr	
Shawhan, Splan	7	8	dr		

TIME BY QUARTERS.

First heat	34	1:08 1/2	1:43 1/2	2:16 1/2
Second heat	34 1/2	1:07	1:40 1/2	2:14 1/2
Third heat	34	1:07 1/2	1:41 1/2	2:16 1/2
Fourth heat	35	1:08 1/2	1:42 1/2	2:18
Fifth heat	36 1/2	1:09 1/2	1:44 1/2	2:19 1/2

Average time per heat, 2:17.

Spare the Rod and Spoil the Horse.

The proper punishment of animals is not cruelty to them, and perhaps more horses are ruined by over indulgence than by undue severity. A really pleasant and efficient horse for any service never sets his will up in opposition to that of his driver. And yet nine out of ten young horses will attempt this at some time during the period of their education, and their future usefulness depends upon the prompt decision of the question, who is going to be master? Perhaps a single stroke of the whip will answer; if so, all the better. There should be as little fuss about it as possible, but the driver should be as firm as a rock. A horse soon learns to take advantage of a wavering disposition in the man who handles him, while he yields readily to the superior will that knows no shadow of turning. Every good colt trainer has a will force strong enough to dominate over that of his young charge. His whole success depends upon this. He is kind to the green young thing and strives to gain his whole confidence, but there can be but one will between the pair, and that must be the will of the trainer. He uses wit instead of whalebone when possible, but always carries the point.

One of the most dangerous tricks a horse used in single harness can acquire is that of flying around short in the road when startled by some object ahead. The occupants of the buggy are placed in immediate jeopardy and the horse is ruined, as far as being a safe roadster is concerned, forever after, if the habit is once fixed. This is a case that calls for prompt action with the whip the very first time the young horse makes the attempt. As a rule, it is not wise to use a whip on a frightened horse for he gets the object of his fears mixed up with the whipping in his foolish head and behaves all the worse. But here is a situation that demands a choice of two evils, and we will take the chances of the least. The colt must be made to understand that however frightful the object ahead may be to him, something still more dreadful will confront him if he turns to the rear. There is but one way for him to go, and that is to go forward—an instant of wavering on the part of the driver may ruin a valuable young horse for life. Talk to the simple fellow, soothe his fears as best you can, and never punish him for being frightened, but make him understand it most emphatically that there is a flaming sword behind him, a barrier which he must never face and can never pass. One or two lessons will settle this matter for life, and keep the young roadster pointed in the proper direction for his whole future.

Young Trotters and Pacers.

By early training we do not mean exclusively colt training, but the first lessons given to horses of any age, and we will preface our remarks by saying that the first few weeks on the track is the most critical period of the career of young trotters and pacers. It is indeed wonderful how many handlers will not learn how to trot a soft colt or horse.

There are three distinct classes of actors among green horses, and while quite different, all are alike subject to abuse on account of their peculiarities. These classes are the youngster with lots of uniform speed, and a willingness to show it; the one with speed in spots, and the one with really no speed. Every handler and observer has noticed these distinct classes, and knows, also, that the future winner is no more certainly found in one class than the other. For example, Axtell had no speed when Williams began driving him, while we have all known of phenomenally fast green ones that never lived in condition to face a starter.

With the speedy youngster the anxiety to see how fast he can go is so great that, nine times out of ten, he is sent so fast and so often that he knocks himself to pieces or has the speed all worked out of him before he is in condition to go fast quarters even, and, the first thing we know, Mr. Brown's colt has struck a tendon, lost his speed, or got sour-headed, and has to be turned out. With the speedy in spots fellow there is usually an uncontrollable desire on the part of the driver to see this speed carried the mile out, and ere the student (for horses in training are students) has time to get his mind on the knitting, he is repeatedly scored for a half-mile or mile trial, and as often leaves his feet as soon as he reaches near the top of his speed, and this is kept up until he becomes an intolerably bad breaker, or becomes discouraged, and loses both his head and speed. With the youngster or green one that shows no particular speed at all at first, many trainers become negligent, and he is only driven when there is nothing else to drive, and often when he is hitched he is yanked, slashed and incessantly drilled to see if he has any speed, until he is thoroughly discouraged before he has found out himself that he has speed. Each of these distinct classes of prospects need very different and distinct handling, and the trainer that has the capacity for handling each one according to its peculiarities is the successful trainer.—[Exchange.

Nelson's Great Performance.

Nelson 2:10 1/2 started at Saginaw last Friday against his record. He was a little out of shape the day before but nevertheless succeeded in trotting his mile in 2:11 1/2. This was a wonderfully fast performance for a horse that has made a season in the stud, this early in the season. It would seem to indicate that the great horse has it easily in his power to beat the stallion record, if not all other records, during the present season. It is yet a long time before the fall rains set in so as to make trotting performances impracticable, and there will be opportunities for many efforts at a reduction of the record. The low mark of 2:10 1/2 is in great danger. Nelson's 2:11 1/2 is, we believe, the fastest record ever made early in the season.

THE WOODLAND RACES.

All Filled and a Fine String of Horses Too.

The work of putting the Fair grounds in order is going on at a lively rate. Mr. Adams, who has the general superintendence of the work is not only pushing it ahead as speedily as possible, but he is seeing to it that every detail is being done in the most perfect and satisfactory manner. Experienced horsemen and men competent to judge give the assurance that the track when completed will be one of the very best in the State. The ground, they say, is well adapted to the purpose, and the directors are leaving nothing undone to make it perfect in construction. The buildings are going up rapidly and will be completed in ample time. A large force of carpenters and laborers are at work on the buildings and track, and the scene had a lively appearance when visited by a reporter yesterday.

The directors have prepared an interesting programme of each morning at 9:30 o'clock during the fair:

On Tuesday morning—Stock parade.

Wednesday—Competitive drill between Company F and the Marysville and Colusa Companies for a purse of \$150, as follows: \$75 \$50 and \$25.

Thursday—Stock parade.

Friday—Ladies' tournament, for a purse of \$50, divided as follows: \$20, \$15, \$10 and \$5.

Saturday—Stock parade and awarding of premiums.

The music was awarded to the Woodland Band at \$500. Mr. Doolittle says he will put on twenty-two or twenty-three men, and will give the people some fine music.

They have also added a special mule race, free for all, go-as-you-please, which will be an exciting contest.

Already there has been over ninety entries, and more to follow, which insures a grand success as far as races are concerned. One running race has eleven entries. One trotting race has eight entries, and another seven, etc. All races are already full, and more to hear from.

The directors are using every effort to make the fair a success, and from what can be learned it will be largely attended from all parts of the district. But it needs the co-operation of our farmers, horticulturists, vineyardists, artisans, stock-breeders, and in fact everybody to make it a success. It is only a little more than three weeks until the fair opens and those who have not made any preparations for that event will be compelled to work with a will from now until the date of the fair in order to make such an exhibit as will please themselves and justly represent their products.

The association having charge of this agricultural district have done much zealous work that will bear fruit in making the coming meeting one of the best ever held in this district. The premium list and speed programme have been arranged with great care and judicious forethought, and anyone who has either animal, vegetable or mechanical products worthy of consideration stands a good chance of securing a premium. The premiums and purses make a grand aggregate of \$10,000, which will be paid to competitors.

It is not for their intrinsic worth that these different awards are most valued, but because they represent the appreciation in which the different exhibits are held by those who are capable of judging the relative usefulness and worth of the animals or articles displayed by the many contributors to the grandest exhibition of the northern portion of California, the most gloriously prolific country on the Western Hemisphere.

The Directors of the Thirteenth Agricultural District met at Woodland Wednesday afternoon and opened the entries for the different races. All races were found to be full, and were so declared at the conclusion of the examination. There may be some still to enter, as the mails sometimes delay letters. Any application postmarked August 1st, or any time prior to this, will be regularly entered. Following are the entries:

NO. 1—RUNNING, THREE-QUARTER MILE AND REPEAT—\$200.

Dennison Bros. enter Joe Harding, Cy Mulkey enters Rumpusaw, J. Girard enters Sammy H. J. E. King enters Joker, John Adams enters Gibson, J. Henry enters Menio, J. Ball enters Alpha B, Pickett enters Perry, time.

NO. 2—PACERS, WITHOUT RECORD—\$400.

Owen Bros. enter Bomeo, C. H. Corey enters Laura M, W. S. Johnson enters Monro S, Edmonds enters Claude, J. L. Howard enters Howard St. Clair, B. V. Sargent enters Keno.

NO. 3—TROTTING—THREE-MINUTE CLASS—\$500.

McManus enters Harry Z, Woodard enters Belle Button, Fairmont Farm enters Vasto, J. G. Fair Jr., enters Fannie McGregor, Hugh Willis enters Our Jack, J. L. McCord enters Shyluck, T. C. Snider enters Ava.

NO. 4—RUNNING—ONE-HALF MILE AND REPEAT—\$200.

S. Mattox enters Early, B. A. Short enters Joe Harding, A. D. Hamson enters Leif Ferguson, Mulkey enters Tim Murphy, Aschcroft & Johnson enter Legal Tender, J. Girard enters Sammy H, John Adams enters Gibson, Hugh Willis enters Dew Drop, J. Ball enters Alpha B, E. Pickett enters Peregrine, Cockerill enters Sautella.

NO. 5—TROTTING, TWO YEARS OLD—\$300.

A. L. Hinds enters Hero, Rebmecke enters Billy R., Woodard enters Violet, Fairmont Stock Farm enters Virginia, W. F. Smith enters King of the Ring, H. S. Hoggboom enters Lucky B.

NO. 6—TROTTING, 2:30 CLASS—\$500.

J. L. Duncan enters Mignonne, Woodard enters Laura Z, J. M. Anderson enters Bay Wilkes, M. B. B. Jr., enters Ed Biggs, W. Billup enters Latham Almont, H. S. Hoggboom enters Wallstein.

NO. 7—RUNNING, MILE AND REPEAT—\$250.

S. Mattox enters Early, Dennison Bros. enters Dave Douglas, Mulkey enters Gladiator.

NO. 8—TROTTING, 2:40 CLASS—\$500.

J. De Turk enters Myrtle, Ellis & Sanderson enters W. W. Ed Downer enters Alpha, W. D. Jr., enters Billy Doby, McManus enters Harry Z, Fairmont Stock Farm enters Fairmont, A. W. Boucher enters Gen'l Logan, J. Carrigan enters Keno, C. R. Hopkin enters Cupid.

NO. 9—TROTTING, THREE-YEAR-OLD CLASS—\$400.

Geo. Woodard enters Lucy B., Fairmont Stock Farm enters Vasto, Jas. G. Fair Jr., enters Princess, W. R. Merrill enters Maude Merrill.

NO. 10—RUNNING, ONE AND ONE-EIGHTH MILE—\$200.

Dennison Bros. enters Dave Douglas, Mulkey enters Snifax, J. E. King enters Joker, John C. Moore enters Burham, J. Henry enters snlo.

NO. 11—TROTTING, 2:35 CLASS—\$500.

C. H. Corey enters Rockwood, Geo. Woodard enters Kehoe, M. Biggs Jr., enters Ed Biggs, J. D. McCord enters Shyluck, T. C. Snider enters Chloe.

NO. 12—PACING, 2:25 CLASS—\$500.

C. H. Corey enters Laura M., Tom Norton enters Norton, W. W. Bates enters John L., F. L. Howard enters Howard St. Clair, B. V. Sargent enters Keno, Houser & Nicewonger enter Geo. N.

NO. 13—RUNNING, FIVE EIGHTS DASH—\$200.

Dennison Bros. enter McGinty, Mulkey enters Zarena, J. E. King enters Red Cloud, C. Cockerill enters Sam Mount, Eugene Breen enters J. O. Ellis.

NO. 14—PACING, 2:20 CLASS—\$500.

R. H. Newton enters Tom Ryder, Geo. Woodard enters Belle Button, Hugh Willis enters Our Dick.

NO. 15—TROTTING, 2:26 CLASS—\$600.

Geo. T. Johnson enters Sargent, Geo. Woodard enters Laura Z, J. N. Anderson enters Bay Wilkes, W. W. Marshall enters Stranger.

Everybody should attend to-day's races.

Salt for Live Stock.

The question of salt for live stock does not receive that consideration which it deserves. In seasons like the present, when the grasses are extremely rich in nutritive qualities, the use of salt on the cattle range is particularly needed. As a rule Colorado cattle growers are apt to neglect the application of sodium to their ranges, and stock suffers in consequence. There are many things to be taken into consideration when it comes to putting out salt. The use of common bulk salt for horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, especially when given to them at intervals and in large quantities, is injurious. The stock gets ravenous for salt by the time the owner happens to remember that they have not been salted lately. Great handfuls are thrown on the ground, a fight for supremacy results in gonging, kicking, striking, biting and tearing up the earth. They eat salt, dirt and all, and when a fill-up is had, away to the stream or trough, to slake the inordinate thirst engendered by an overload. Colic, sores and a complete upsetting of the system often result. This picture is not overdrawn but may be witnessed on any ranges at this time. The more rational practice of feeding salt at regular and frequent intervals or mixing with feed is not much better. Nature desires and requires, if the conditions are normal, only so much salt as is readily absorbed in the saliva. More or less horse salt is carried into the stomach undissolved, by common methods of salting, and often causes serious irritation and consequent illness. It has a harmful effect on the kidneys and other internal organs. Common salt contains lime, magnesia and nitre, often injurious. Many instances of the death of sheep and colic in horses and cattle are well authenticated, caused by an overdose of common salt. In this as in about all other difficulties we encounter there is an easy and safe way out.

The remedy in salting lies in providing all stock with a piece of lump or mineral salt, where it will be at all times within easy reach. Lump salt is mined and it is in crystal form. When it first came into notice as a stock salt in this country it was imported from Germany and other foreign countries. But the foreign salt contains quite a large per cent. of mineral substances somewhat injurious, besides there are specks of lime, magnesia and iron that would lacerate the animal's tongue when licking the lump. About ten years ago mines were opened in the great salt deposits of the Genesee valley in Western New York, and the best lump salt in the world, called the Restof, is brought from the depth of over 1,100 feet below the surface. The deposit is eighty feet deep, practically inexhaustible. Thousands of tons are brought to the surface every day, principally used in salting meats and stock use. Americans are exporting large quantities of a better product than we formerly imported, and we are using a hundred times more than formerly. The best source of supply for rock salt needed by Rocky mountain stock-keepers, comes from the large deposits in the La Sal mountains of Utah, not far from the Colorado line. Salt mines are being developed in Missouri and Louisiana too. The average sample of Restof lump salt analyzes 99.84 chloride of sodium, the scientific name for salt, so that it is practically pure; the balance, one-sixth of one per cent. is lime and a trace of magnesia, which amount will do no harm. Common evaporated salt averages about 87 per cent. salt, balance lime, magnesia, nitre and moisture. Lump salt costs from three-eighths of a cent to one cent a pound; 75 cents to \$1 per 100 pounds in a retail way. This is three to four times the price of a barrel of salt, but goes four to five times as far in salting stock. A lump weighing five to fifty pounds should be kept where the horse or other animals can get to it at all times—in the manger in the barn or in a box with one side open in the field.

One large lump in the field, or on the open range at stated intervals, will supply a big flock of sheep a number of cattle or horses. If the lump is exposed to the weather in the summer it will not waste much, but still it can be very cheaply protected by placing it in a box with open side toward the east, staking the box down if necessary. Stock will not take too much salt in this way. They lick it slowly and the desire is satisfied with very little; better than all, though, the animal is not dependent on the oft-times neglectful attention of man for a supply of that which is as necessary as feed. If the horse is disposed to gorge his feed, several lumps the size of a large orange should be placed in the bottom of his feed box. We believe there would not be one case of colic or heaves, where there are a hundred now if lump salt were always kept handy for horses. We have used lump salt continuously for twelve years, and had an average of fifteen or more horses, and have not had a case of colic or heaves developed in that time. Horses that have had heaves, and are naturally colicky, have recovered from it.

There is no animal that suffers so much abuse from salting as a horse. Some people salt the feed, thus giving too much or too little. Others a low time to go until frantic, and then give four or five times as much as they ought to have. We have seen strange horses when put in our stables tackle the big lumps of salt, biting off chunks and grinding them down as though they were in famished condition for lack of salt. We are quite confident that a majority of city horses do not receive proper care in this direction. "A merciful man is merciful to his beast," and it's money in his pocket to be merciful. On the open ranges of the western country rock-salt is of especial value, as it keeps the stock in better condition through the long season of green grass feeding. Then too, rock-salt is a means of keeping the cattle closer together and they require much less watching and close herding, when they have salt at stated places on the feeding range. For sheep, the salt had better be kept at or near the ranch to which they are driven at night, as it acts as an incentive to come in from the range at night-fall. Colorado range horses

need salt as much as they need grass and they ought to have it all through the season when they are running out. No corral or feed yard ought to be without it summer or winter, especially during the latter season. A lump of this salt the size of a pea, if allowed to dissolve in the human mouth, will allay irritation and inflammation in the throat.—Field and Farm.

Many Years of Turf Life.

The man who has demonstrated to the world that an interest in fast horse flesh does not mean gambling is Robert Bonner. Six hundred thousand dollars is the sum which Mr. Bonner has spent in fast horses since he began driving for his health by his physician's orders in 1856, thirty-five years ago. That is to say \$600,000 is the amount if Mr. Bonner hasn't forgot to count any of his speedy pets. But only a few weeks ago he was giving a friend a list of champions he had bought in the last year and a half, and entirely omitted to mention so famous an acquisition to his Tarrytown Stock Farm as his great Ansel, the stallion for whom he paid Senator Leland Stanford \$10,000, and to whom he bred Maid S: the queen of the turf, only a few days ago. Thirty-six thousand one hundred dollars is the sum paid for four horses, including Ansel, since November, 1889. And what health and what happiness he has got out of his steeds. Mr. Bonner is easily fifteen years younger in appearance than any of his associates of his own age, and he has a record of fast horses and of fast drives behind them which a professional might envy. Besides owning the unrivaled Maid S, whose record is a whole second and a quarter faster than the time of her nearest competitor, and being the proprietor of Ansel, whose wonderful three year-old and four-year-old records of 2:10 1/2 bid fair to be eclipsed at her coming trial against the watch at San Jose, next week, Mr. Bonner has himself driven the fastest miles to road wagon known. He once sent Maid S, a mile over his own track at his farm near Tarrytown in 2:13 1/2 making the first half, the mare held in, in 1:08 1/2. In the second half he let her out to full speed, coming home in 1:04 1/2. Then Mr. Bonner gave Maid S a mile to a top road wagon at Fleetwood in 2:19, which is the fastest a trotter was ever driven to a top road wagon, as the Tarrytown mile in 2:13 1/2 is the best on record for a single horse to skeleton wagon. Another fast mile which he has driven was the one behind Alfred S, which was made to top road wagon (300 pounds) in 2:21, and he drove the 2:18 horse Edwin Forrest, a mile to wagon in 2:15 1/2. Mr. Bonner owned Joe Elliott, the first horse to trot in 2:15 1/2 and as far back as 1862 drove a mile to road wagon in 2:26, supplementing this same year by making a record for two miles of 5:04 1/2. The great horse Barns improved in Mr. Bonner's hands from a record of 2:13 1/2 to one of 2:11 1/2, driven by "Johnny" Murphy, and Edwin Forrest's record, 2:14, got as low as 2:11 1/2 after Mr. Bonner had owned him a little while.

Mr. Bonner has given up the cares of business, and though he sleeps in his West Fifty-sixth street home nearly every night in the year, he spends his happiest hours at the Tarrytown farm, watching over and exercising his fleet pets. He thinks nothing of getting up at 5 o'clock in the morning to be at Tarrytown in good season. The air at the Bonner stud is so much cooler than the atmosphere usual to this neighborhood in summer, that Maid S was only bred a few days ago, although the mating was determined on some months before, because it is not desired that the foal should be dropped before the weather is settled and warm in June of next year.—New York Tribune.

Castrating Colts.

In the spring of 1860 I bought fifty mares, one stallion and one jack, and commenced raising horses and mules, have been in the business ever since—nearly thirty years—have branded, say an average of fifty colts since, the branding includes gelding the horse colts. I had learned somehow that the English horsemen frequently gelded their colts at two days old, so in the year 1869 I castrated nine colts that were from six to twenty days old. I watched them closely. It hurt them less than the one and two year-olds; they were much easier handled and their forms were as good. I am quite sure that the theory of the neck and shoulders being improved by letting the horse remain entire till he is two years old is false. I admit that if he runs out till he is older he will make a narrow-bipped stag of but little value. The main reason that I prefer to geld at nine days is that if the colt dies, and they sometimes do, one is rid of the trouble and expense of raising them, and the mare has time to rest and get fat before the hot weather.

About the proper time to perform the operation. The advice is that it is never too hot to castrate a horse or a boar, or too cold for a bull or a ram. But we always work on our colts in the spring as soon as the grass is good and the time of cold rains has passed. I will give our Tex a plan: The colts are separated from the other stock the hands, usually about five, with one or two good ropers (lassos thrown); fire built for the branding. I use a small knife, two inch blade (Rogers preferred); about one ounce to twenty-five colts, of what we call castrating mixture, viz: Equal parts of red precipitate and corrosive sublimate, ground in a mortar a little finer than rifle powder. Then the work begins. The rope is thrown on a horse colt, and if the colt does not fall another rope is thrown on the two front feet, he is thrown on his left side, the two front feet quickly tied, a loop of the same rope thrown over the left hind foot and drawn to the front feet and made fast; then a large loose loop that will come down to the colt's shoulders; a loop from this passes between the colt's front legs, around his right hind foot, and that foot drawn up to his shoulder and head. Then the knife is used on the lower testicle first and a large opening made; an assistant is at hand with near a half teaspoonful of the castrating mixture poured out in his dry palm; the operator holds the seed in his left hand, takes a good pinch of the mixture with the thumb and finger and rubs the cold smartly, which will usually cut it off, if not, clip off with the knife. Treat the other seed the same way, then run in the fingers of the left hand and make a large slit in the inside stripping. Here is the secret. Be sure to make the opening in the stripping large enough. Untie the colt quickly and turn him out with his mother. While this treatment seems rough, I think my loss has been less than one per cent. from gelding. The castrating mixture costs less than two cents per head, but I would not be without it for one dollar per head. I think it would be better for us to let our castrating alone till May, but we cannot on account of the screw worms.—Southern Farm.

It never failed to cure dyspepsia and liver complaint. T. L. Simmons Liver Regulator.

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Hard to Find.

From the number of trotting-bred horses in the country, it would apparently seem to be an easy matter to pick up a road horse almost anywhere, and yet they are as scarce as first-class trotters. The demand for them far exceeds the supply. A gentleman was in the city last week trying to buy a fine, stylish driver that could step in from 2:40 to 3:00, and was willing to pay from four to six hundred dollars for the same, but could not find one for sale that filled the bill. Another gentleman remarked to us the other day that he would give six hundred dollars for such a horse or fifteen hundred dollars for a team, but it's dollars to cents that he cannot find them, says a writer in the American Trotter. Wherever you are located, just look over the horses that are driven through the streets of your city, and see how many of them there are that would fill the bill. The qualities demanded are absolute soundness, stylish carriage, a free driver, gentleness, a horse standing about fifteen and a half hands for a coach team, with breeding enough to road ten or twelve miles an hour, and the more speed you can secure the higher price the animal will bring.

It is time that more breeders pattern after Mr. Hamlin and endeavor to breed beauty as well as speed. The number of trotting-bred horses that can't trot which will be on the market in a few years will be enormous, but not one out of fifty of them will fill the requirements of a road horse. What can a man expect who breeds a small mare with fine bone to a horse of like description, if he does not get a trotter? If the produce is a filly she may be relegated to the harem, but undersized trotting-bred stallions that haven't got extreme speed will soon be back numbers. The only remaining course with the colts will be to geld them when they will bring you about fifty dollars apiece. The man who is breeding for profit and whose stock is not bred in the very height of fashion, cannot afford to breed for speed alone. He must breed to sell, and in order to sell he must have what people want. There is not always going to be a demand for stock with no individuality for breeding purposes, whose only claim to merit lies in a long pedigree; people will soon demand a horse as well. With a proper selection of large, stylish trotting-bred mares, and mating with them a stallion of the same description, the chances of getting a trotter are just as good, and a profit on the investment is assured.

Things Have Changed.

Time was when the thoroughbred "ruled the roost" everywhere. In this country, three quarters of a century ago, he was the sole participant in the racing. He stretched his long, lean, lank length along the green lanes and by-roads of the country side straight-away, for circular tracks were unknown in these days. He was the horse of all horses—the acknowledged "royal" blood of the equine family. He is still the close distinctive type the counterpart of royal families everywhere throughout the world. He is of no account outside of one particular sphere, and his quality in that sphere is generally evil. Mankind could do better without him, and in these particulars the so-called royal blood of the equine race and the assumed "royal" blood of the human race bears the same relation. As with the "royal" of the human, so with the thoroughbred; his day is not far spent. Even in England, where the thoroughbred has flourished exclusively for centuries, and where his pedigree can be traced back to the "pure Eastern exotic"—the true son of Arabia—known for 3,500 years, where since 1615 he has been the gentleman's horse, a horse for sportsmen and men of wealth and elegant leisure, he is speeding to his fall. In England, the native birth of Flying Childers, of Aleppo, of Almanzar, of Hobgoblin, of Beryly Turk, of Tartar and his illustrious son, King Herod, of Eclipse and hundreds of others whose lineage can be traced to the time of Ishmael, 1635 B. C., the American trotter is fast forcing his way and American horsemen are teaching the horsemen of England the primary lessons of how to breed the trotter. The day may not be as far distant when the name of the great Messenger, and his still greater trotting descendants, will be household words from John-o-Groats to Lands End. As for America, she is entirely too practical for the thoroughbred to obtain ascendancy or to long maintain the position he has acquired. In some sections it has been boasted that the infusion of his blood has given stamina to the trotting element, but the career of the three year old filly Twist, without a drop of thor-

oughbred blood near her, put at rest all question of extra potency in the "sustaining fluid." The uniform conviction of most reputable breeders is to repudiate the further introduction of thoroughbred crosses on trotting stock. By the laws of spontaneity perhaps two dozen half-bred thoroughbreds have in half a century developed into 2,300 trotters. The thoroughbred is simply a toy for sportsmen; the most magnificent and easily manipulated gambling tool that ever fell into the hands of unprincipled men. He takes no place in the busy industries of the day which go to feed and clothe the world. The trotting horse claims and is accorded recognition as the superior of his "royal" brother for noble deeds, for every quality that endears an animal to mankind. He has a place in every heart and in every home. He comes bringing claims to practical utility in the industrial arena, a sphere the thoroughbred never deigned to enter. He does not trace his origin to distant and noted ancestry, but to those whose distinction is not of royalty, but of deeds.—Newark, Cal.

A Letter From a Driver.

In answer to a communication in our last issue, a driver writes: "I have read with considerable interest a communication in your last issue entitled 'One of the Discouraging Features of the Breeding Industry.' In graphic terms your philosophic correspondent presents the situation as it appears to him, and no doubt many breeders will see in it a very vivid reflex of their own experiences, says a writer in Western Resources. The art of training horses is so peculiarly a gift, which, of course, every one assuming it, has, that much harm is done under circumstances which would hardly justify any other result, or rather from which no other result could be expected. I know of no other occupation in which a known and lasting failure can always find employment, except in driving horses, but in that occupation men thrive and are kept busy without possessing the first element of a good horseman. They know how to put on a bandage, how to use a lot of body and leg wash, how to throw a cooler over a horse in a mysteriously scientific way, in a sort of 'presto change' manner, and the deed is done; of course any one who can do such a thing as that must be a good horseman, for the owner never could do such a thing in the world. Generally speaking the man who cannot earn more than eight hundred dollars a year and board is not a competent man to train horses, and yet eight hundred dollars a year is a good deal more than most of the trainers get. The difficulty lies in the idea of the class of intellect which it takes to make a good trainer. Probably most owners think they would make good trainers if they would only give their time to it, but it is undoubtedly very fortunate for their good opinion of themselves that they are occupied with something else.

To train a horse successfully requires as fine an intellect and as soft a touch as it does to play the piano, and I regret to say that this idea may be as new to some pseudo trainers as to some people who never drove a horse. For illustration your correspondent has taken the case of an owner who has eight horses to train. Unconsciously no doubt he has selected about the hardest place in the trotting horse world to fill. The man who would take a position to train a stable of eight horses, and do the work as it should be done, is one of a very few men; he must, if he is to succeed, be a good driver and a good rubber, and must be level-headed enough not to be below the one or above the other. He must be able and willing when his horse comes in to follow him into his stall and take a hand in the cooling out process, in bandaging, etc. which he would not be called upon to do in a larger stable. Do not misunderstand me. I do not mean that in a larger stable a driver should not know all about these things, but that from the very nature of his surroundings he is not called upon to actually do them. To occupy this dual position, to part driver and part trainer, and fill it properly, requires a much more evenly balanced mind than to fill either position by itself.

There are very few horses in the world who fill the eye of their owner and trainer, and it may be safely said that it takes a pretty good horse to come up to the expectations of either.

In nine cases out of ten where we have a trainer who understands his business, we have an owner who knows more about training than the man "who made the horse." The trainer is constantly receiving orders which his judgment tells him are wrong, but as he does not own the horse, has no other place to go, understands the reputation one gets

by constantly changing around, submits to improper dictations for which he in the end must be responsible. An instance of this superiority in ownership is given by your correspondent where he speaks of the owner taking his horses out and "jogging" them when the driver is away, for which the driver is, as I take it, justly indignant. The "jogging" which a horse generally receives at the hands of an enterprising owner is, as a rule, about the hardest workout he gets during the season. However, a driver would be a very inconsistent person who would insinuate that a horse could be materially injured by one of those gentle drives that the versatile and intelligent owner generally indulges in when his driver's back is turned. I don't know why it is, but the average owner generally has a very poor idea of what constitutes a drive for a horse in training.

For successful drivers we are always sighted to Doble, Splon, Goldsmith and one or two others. Will you let me ask what you think the color of the air would be if, on coming down to the barn some morning, Doble should look up and see Nancy Hanks coming down the homestretch because her owner thought he would like to see how she was getting along, and how long do you suppose she would remain in his string? The solution of the problem is "obvious," and to get them you must use money; one trainer can train twenty horses as well as eight. I recall one now who has thirty-seven, to all of whom he gives personal attention. Of course he has first-class help, and he is also possessed of good executive ability, and knows that everything is done as it should be. When communities will club together and employ a good driver, paying him what he is worth, we shall hear less about the incompetency of trainers and the horses will be moving along more satisfactorily.

The great pacing gelding, Dr. Swift, that won the race last Tuesday is owned by a Mr. Smith of San Jose. This gentleman says the horse is for sale as he has his sire and some full brothers and sisters to him. The horse is as sound as a dollar and he will pace in 2:15 this fall, unless he meets with an accident.

David T. Robinson, who was formerly on the staff of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, has assumed the agency of the Pacific Coast Live Stock Owner's Mutual Protective Association of Monterey, and has opened an office at 112 Montgomery street. This is a branch of insurance that appeals to every lover of a good horse, and Dave will look out for their interests in a manner that will give satisfaction.

Roadster, Carriage
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Geldings and Fillies,

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These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Kometta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to

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THE FAST GREEN PACE

Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2:29, 2:28, 2:26. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and weighs around 1,200 lbs. and will go better than 2:25 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inquire of

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For Sale. VALUABLE BROOD MARE & COLT (STANDARD)

Mare sired by Kentucky Prince, dam Ida by Hambletonian (10); second dam Imogene, dam of Arthurton and Leland, by Seeley's American star 14. This mare is a fine large mare, 15 3 hands, and could trot better than 2:30 to pole; is bred to Stamboul and guaranteed to be in foal. Price, \$3,500.

Also suckling colt by Stamboul out of above mare. This colt is handsome and unusually well developed. Price, \$2,500.

Stamboul's fee is \$1,000. Address,

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Fine Norman Stallion,

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1. **Running**.—One Mile Dash. Free-for-all. \$250 added.
2. **Trotting**.—Hughes Hotel Stakes. District Yearlings. \$150 added. Closed with seventeen entries, May 15, 1891.
3. **Trotting**.—2:40 Class. District purse, \$300.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.

4. **Running**.—Bankers' Stakes. Five-eighth-mile Dash. Free for all. \$150 added.
5. **Pacing**.—2:40 class. Purse \$300. District.
6. **Trotting**.—Straube Stakes. Two years old. Closed with thirteen entries, May 15, 1891.
7. **Running**.—Sequoia Stakes. Three-fourth-mile dash. \$200 added.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1.

8. **Running**.—Raisin Handicap. Guaranteed purse, \$1000. One-and one-quarter-mile dash. Entries closed, June 15, 1891.
9. **Trotting**.—A special race.
10. **Running**.—Fresno Stakes. District. One-half-mile and repeat. \$150 added. Closed May 15, 1891.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2.

11. **Trotting**.—2:30 Class. District. Purse \$100.
12. **Pacing**.—2:16 class. Purse \$800.
13. **Trotting**.—Expositor Stakes. District. \$150 added. Closed on May 15, 1891.
14. **Running**.—One-quarter-mile dash. \$150 added.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3.

15. **Running**.—One and one - sixteen - mile dash. Free for all. \$250 added.
16. **Trotting**.—2:19 class. Purse \$800. Hazel Wilkes barred.
17. **Trotting**.—3:00 class. Purse \$250. District.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5 to harness except otherwise specified. Entrance 10 per cent on account of purse, to accompany nomination. Any horse distancing the field will not be entitled to first money.

American Association Rules to govern all trotting, pacing and running races, but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, or to trot a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

A horse making a walk-over will be entitled to only one-half entrance money paid in.

In stake races, a horse making a walk-over will only be entitled to entrance money paid in; no added money given.

All entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race will be required to start.

When there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, in heat races, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race.

If, in the opinion of the judges, any race can not be finished on the closing day of the meeting, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance under rule 38.

Racing colors to be named on entries.

In trotting races the drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

These last two rules will be strictly enforced.

All races to be called at 1 p. m. sharp.

Trotting races are divided into four moneys—50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent of purse.

Pacing and running races are divided into three moneys—50, 30 and 10 per cent of purse.

The Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, or to declare any race off when there are less than three to start.

Entries to the above races to close with the Secretary at 11 p. m. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.

J. M. REUCK, Secretary.

LEWIS LEACH, President.

P. O. drawer "U," Fresno, Cal.

Five to enter and three to start.

Raisin Handicap Weights.

PURSE \$1,000,

FRESNO,

OCTOBER 1st, 1891.

CAPT. AL	Uwens Bros.	116	4 years
MERO		105	3 years
LAUT	GIWEN	105	4 years
ALF	A. O. Appleby	116	aged
TER	B. C. Holly	118	3 years
KYL	A. Harrison	122	3 years
ALMONT	Geo. Van Gordan	122	aged
SINAX	Oy Mulkey	118	3 years
GLADIATOR	Oy Mulkey	116	5 years
WILL WIN	Oy Mulkey	116	4 years

J. M. REUCK, Secretary.

DR. LEWIS LEACH, President.

N. STEINER.

A. P. WAUGH.

Old Hermitage Whiskies

"STEINER'S,"

No. 311 BUSH STREET,

San Francisco.

Breeder and Sportsman Office.



HILL--HE PAYS THE EXPRESS.

No money required until after full examination.

HORSE TIMER AND MINUTE REGISTER.

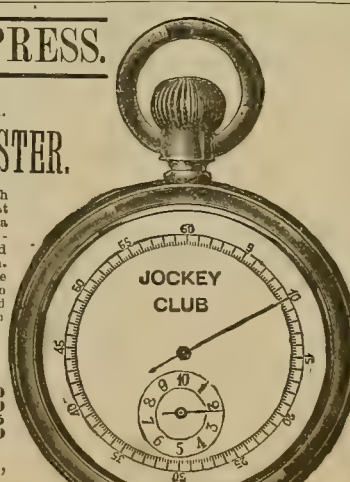
Chronograph watch which combines an accurate stop watch for sporting, timing horses, boat races, doctors, where each beat of the pulse is timed, and where accurate time (quarter of a second) is necessary. With a perfect time-keeper for regular use, same as any other watch, the mechanism to start and stop is of the most simple and the movement, none but the very best material obtainable is employed in the construction of these watches. Every piece is carefully inspected and thoroughly tested before using, and are known the world over for their excellence and fine finish.

READ OUR PRICES.

Silver Chronograph	\$10 00
Silver Chronograph, Split Second	40 00
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Gold Filled Chronograph, Split Second	51 50

NICKEL HORSE-TIMER "JOCKEY CLUB."

Has start, stop and fly-back attachment working from the pendant. Registers minutes, seconds and quarter-seconds. The only low priced, practical horse timer made. Stem winder. Price only \$6 50.



NOTICE—That all may see and examine our horse timers before paying for same we will send them C. O. D. subject to full examination.

Address W. HILL & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, 111 Madison Street, Chicago.

Golden Gate A & M Fair Association

District No. 1.



Annual Fair of 1891

August 31st to Sept. 5th
Inclusive.

Trotting and Pacing Entries Close Aug. 22, 1891.

Running Entries Close Aug. 17, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, AUGUST 31ST.

- No. 1. **Running, Five-eighths of a mile**—For two-year-olds. Purses \$300; \$50 to second horse. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, when carrying weight for age or more, to carry three pounds extra; if two or more such races, five pounds extra.
- No. 2. **One Mile**—For three-year-olds or over. Purses \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, allowed seven pounds; if four years old or over, allowed twelve pounds.
- No. 3. **Five-eighths of a mile**—Selling purse. Purses \$100; \$50 to second; \$5 to third. For three-year-olds or over. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,200 to carry mile weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$300. No heat allowances.
- No. 4. **Fifteen-sixteenths of a mile**—A handicap for all ages. Purses \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Weights announced Saturday, August 29th at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST.

- No. 5. **Trotting**—Purse \$400. For two-year-olds. Free for all.
- No. 6. **Trotting**—Purse \$1,000; 2:30 Class.
- No. 7. **Trotting**—Purse \$800; 2:20 Class.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.

- No. 8. **Trotting**—Purse \$500 for three-year-olds, free for all.
- No. 9. **Pacing**—Purse \$800; 2:25 Class.
- No. 10. **Trotting**—Purse \$800; 2:24 Class.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.

- No. 11. **Running**—Three-quarters of a mile for two-year-olds. Purses \$350; \$50 to second. Winner of Race No. 1 at this meeting to carry three pounds extra. Other conditions the same as in Race No. 1.
- No. 12. **One mile**—A handicap for all ages. Purses \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Weights announced Wednesday, Sept. 2d at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.
- No. 13. **Three-quarter-mile heats** for all ages. Purses \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third.
- No. 14. **One and one-sixteenth of a mile**. Purses \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.

- No. 15. **Trotting**—Purse \$400. Two-year-olds; 2:40 Class.
- No. 16. **Trotting**—Purse \$800; 2:40 Class.
- No. 17. **Trotting**—Purse \$1,200; 2:17 Class.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4.

- No. 18. **Trotting**—Purse \$500. Three-year-olds. 2:00 Class.
- No. 19. **Pacing**—Purse \$1,000; 2:16 Class.
- No. 20. **Trotting**—Purse \$800; 2:17 Class.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races mile heats, best three in five, except two-year-olds races, which will be best of three; five to enter and three to start; the third, however, reserves the right to hold a less number to fill. Entrance, ten per cent of purse, to accompany nomination. If not resorted declare two starts a walk-over. Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent the second, fifteen per cent to the third, and ten per cent to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled only to the first and third money.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour of day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a purse by a person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing colors shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races, and Pacific Coast Blood Stock Association rules shall govern all racing races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

Running races all purses are free, but five per cent penalty will be collected from non-starters if horses required to start.

All trotting and pacing purses Entries will close August 22nd. Running races Entries will close on August 17th. Races will commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

P. PUMYEA, President.

O. S. DIMOND, Secretary.
Office 206 Market Street, San Francisco.

Napa County Agricultural Society.

District No. 25.

ANNUAL FAIR, 1891.

Napa,

August 18th to 22d Inclusive.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, August 18th.

- 1. TROTting, YEARLING DISTRICT, Guaranteed. \$250
Closed with nine entries.
- 2. TROTting—2:20 class, purse.....\$1,000
- 3. PACING—2:25 class, purse..... 650

Wednesday, August 19th.

- 4. TROTting—2:30 class, purse..... 800
- 5. TROTting, TWO-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed..... 350
Closed with sixteen entries.
- 6. TROTting—2:40 class district, purse..... 1,000
Closed with nine entries.

Thursday, August 20th.

- 7. TROTting—3:00 class, purse..... 800
- 8. TROTting—Double team to wagon, two horses of a team need not belong to same owner or stable..... 1,000
- 9. TROTting, THREE-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed..... 400
Closed with nine entries.

Friday, August 21st.

- 10. TROTting, TWO-YEAR-OLD, FREE FOR ALL, Guaranteed..... 350
Closed with nine entries.
- 11. PACING—2:15 class, purse..... 800
- 12. TROTting—2:27 class, purse..... 1,000

Saturday, August 22d.

- 13. TROTting—2:30 district, purse..... 800
- 14. TROTting—2:15 class, purse..... 1,200
- 15. TROTting—2:24 class, purse..... 1,000

Entries Close August 10th, 1891.

Purses open to all horses eligible thereto, August 10, at 12 o'clock noon, 1891.
Horses eligible to District races owned one year in the district, comprising the counties lying in whole or in part north and west of Sacramento River and San Francisco Bay.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, best three in five, unless otherwise specified, five to enter and three to start in all races. The Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill.

Entrance ten per cent of purse to accompany nomination.
Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent to the second, fifteen per cent to the third, and ten per cent to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled to first and third money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races, suspensions from associations working under American rules recognized.

Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

D. L. HACKETT, Sec'y, Napa, Cal.

L. L. JAMES, President.

Catalogues Compiled.

Pedigrees Traced & Tabulated

The undersigned, having had an experience of over five years in work of this kind, is well posted in regard to trotting pedigrees and performances, and will give special attention to compiling catalogues, circulars, advertising cards, tabulating and tracing pedigrees etc. My facilities are unexcelled for doing this sort of work, and parties can arrange with me to do both compiling and printing at reasonable rates. Samples, estimates and references will be furnished parties contemplating having work done. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DANIEL GEARY.

Room 90, 140 NASSAU ST.,
P. O. BOX 2511. NEW YORK.

"Laurel Palace,"
ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.

S. W. corner Kearny and Rush Streets
SAN FRANCISCO.

Speed Programme

First Annual Fair

OF THE

31ST DISTRICT

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

—AT—

HUENEME,

VENTURA COUNTY, CAL.

SEPTEMBER 22, 23, 24 and
25, 1891.

(First-Class Mile Track.)

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 22.

- No. 1. **Running**—Half mile and repeat; free for all; purse.....\$150
- No. 2. **Running**—Half mile dash; free for all two-year-olds; entrance \$25; association adds \$50.
- No. 3. **Trotting**—Three-minute class; purse 200
- No. 4. **Trotting**—Stallion race; purse..... 250
- No. 5. **Trotting**—2:40 class; purse..... 200

SECOND DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 23.

- No. 6. **Running**—Huene Derby; mile and a quarter; free for all; purse..... 250
- No. 7. **Running**—Five-eighths of a mile and repeat; free for all; purse..... 150
- No. 8. **Trotting**—2:50 class; free for all; purse..... 200
- No. 9. **Trotting**—Free for all two-year-olds; purse..... 150
- No. 10. **Trotting**—2:30 class; purse..... 200

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 24.

- No. 11. **Running**—Three-quarters of a mile; free for all two-year-olds; entrance \$25, \$50 added by the association
- No. 12. **Ladies' Riding Tournament**—Prizes \$25, \$15 and \$10.
- No. 13. **Trotting**—2:40 class; purse..... 200
- No. 14. **Trotting**—Free to all yearlings in the district; purse..... 100
- No. 15. **Trotting**—Free for all; purse..... 300

FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 25.

- No. 16. **Running**—Mile and a quarter, Novelties Race; \$25 for each first four quarters, \$50 for the fifth quarter.
- No. 17. **Trotting**—2:30 class; purse..... 250
- No. 18. **Trotting**—For farmers' horses; owners to drive. Horses must be owned in Ventura county and never have been trained; purse..... 100
- No. 19. **Trotting**—Three-year-olds; free for all; purse..... 150
- No. 20. **Pacing**—Free for all; purse..... 300

CONDITIONS.

1. All trotting races to be harness, mile heats, except No. 14 (for yearlings), which will be half mile heats.

2. All trotting races best three in five heats, except No. 14 and 9, which will be best two in three heats.

3. In all running and trotting races, unless otherwise stated, purses to be divided 70 per cent to the first, 30 per cent to the second and 10 per cent to the third horse.

4. Entrance fee, unless otherwise stated, 10 per cent of the purse to accompany the entry.

5. National Association Rules to govern trotting races. Running races will be conducted under the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association.

6. The Board of Directors reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races (set for the same day) alternately, or to call a special race between heats.

7. For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to his own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entrants in said race, and to no added money.

8. A horse distancing the field wins first money only.

9. In all races five or more paid-up entries required to fill, three or more to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number to fill, by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

10. Drivers and jockeys required to wear colors, to be named with the entry.

11. Entries to close with the secretary at his office, Huene, Ventura county, on Saturday, August 15, 1891, at 5 o'clock P. M.

12. Races Nos. 3, 4, 8, 9, 13, 17 and 19 open to horses owned in San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara and Ventura counties previous to June 1st, 1891. Nos. 1, 2, 6, 7, 11 and 16 free for all. Nos. 5, 10, 15 and 20 free for all horses owned in Southern California circuit. Nos. 12, 14 and 18 open to 31st District only.

13. Stables free to competitors as far as box stalls at race track will go. Entry blanks furnished by the secretary on application.

T. H. MERRY, Secretary.

JOHN HILL, President.
Montalvo P. O., Ventura County.

FOR SALE.

The Five-Year-Old Stallion

CUPID,

FULL BROTHER TO ADONIS 2:11.
By Sidney; First Dam Venus by Captain

Webster 10:183; Second Dam
Shenandoah 936.

CUPID is a bright bay 15½ hands high, weighs 1,100 pounds. Bred by Count G. Valensin. As a yearling he showed quarters in 42 seconds. As a four-year-old he trotted a mile in 2:32; showed quarters in 24 seconds. He is a pure and smooth galloping trotter, a d very level headed. His disposition is the very best. For further particulars address,

O. BAAB,

972 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.

7 DAYS 7

Fall Meeting

OF THE

PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION

September 5th to 12th Inclusive, 1891.

Portland, Ore.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.

- Running—Introductory Scramble, one and one-sixteenth miles, purse..... \$500
- Running—One half mile and repeat; purse..... 500
- Trotting—2:19 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000
- Trotting—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000

SECOND DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 7.

- Running—One-quarter of a mile; purse..... 300
- Running—Three quarters of a mile; purse..... 500
- Trotting—3:00 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 600

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 8.

- Running—One-half mile; purse..... 500
- Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000
- Pacing—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000

FOURTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9.

- Running—Three-eighths of a mile; purse..... 400
- Running—Five-eighths of a mile and repeat, purse..... 600
- Running—One mile; purse \$800. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry 5 lbs. penalty.
- Trotting—2:40 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 600

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10.

- Running—Quarter mile and repeat; purse..... 400
- Running—Seven-eighths mile; purse, \$600. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry five pounds penalty; winner of mile dash to carry seven pounds penalty. Horses that have started and not won at this meeting, if once allowed, three pounds; if twice, five pounds; if three times or more, seven pounds.

Trotting Stake—For three-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Trotting—2:22 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000

SIXTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.

Running Stake—For two-year-olds, three-quarter mile; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat, selling race; purse \$800. Horses entered to be sold for \$2,000 to carry entitled weight, if for less, one pound allowed for each \$100 less to \$1,500, then two pounds allowed for each \$100 to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds penalty. All moneys received over selling price to be divided equally between society and second horse. Entered selling price of horse to be given the Secretary at 6 P. M., day before the race.

Trotting Stake—For two-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1, 1891.

Trotting—2:34 class, three in five; purse..... \$800

SEVENTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

Running—Portland Suburban Handicap, one and one-quarter miles; \$100 entrance, \$100 added. Weights announced Thursday, September 10th, at 1 P. M. Declarations due Friday, September 11th, at 1 P. M. Second horse to receive \$200, third horse, \$100; balance to winner.

Pacing free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse..... 1,200

Trotting free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse..... 1,600

Entries to trotting purses close with the Secretary, August 1, 1891.

Entries to running purses close with the Secretary, September 1, 1891.

CONDITIONS.

Entry blanks can be obtained from the Secretary. Each entry must plainly state name, age, color and sex of horse, name of sire and dam, and name of owner. The colors of rider or driver must always be given with the entry. Owners should not overlook this item; it is a very useful piece of information for the public. Under no circumstances will any conditional entries be received. No added money will be given for a walk-over.

All purses will be divided into three moneys, 70 20 and 10 per cent.

The rules of the National Trotting Association, and the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association will govern these races. The association reserves the right to alter, amend or postpone any or their judgment and for cause deem it expedient, so to do; parties intending to be present at any of these meetings, and desiring stalls for their horses, are requested to write to the secretary in advance, stating what horses they have and what stalls they are likely to require.

In the event of any race not filling, if the association deems proper to start the race, they reserve the right to withdraw from the purse the entry of the missing horse or horses. In all races five or more are requested to enter and three to start. In all races there are not otherwise specified the entrance is 10 per cent.

The secretary will take pleasure in replying to any and all communications with reference to transactions, track facilities and any other desired information.

E. S. ROTHCHILD, President.

S. A. GUNST, Secretary.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

Breeder and Sportsman.

\$25,000 - STAKES and PURSES - \$25,000

OVERLAND PARK CLUB

Great Fall Running, Trotting and Pacing Meeting

OCTOBER 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, 1891.

(Entries for Running Stakes Closed August 3d.)

(Entries to Subscription Trotting Purses Closed August 3d, 1891.)

Entries to all other Trotting and Pacing Purses Close August 24, 1891.

In addition to the RUNNING STAKES and SUBSCRIPTION TROTGING PURSE, which closed on AUGUST 3d, the following TROTGING and PACING PROGRAMME has been adopted for the meeting. Entries to CLOSE AUGUST 24th.

Saturday, Oct. 3.....	No. 5	Purse \$2,000 (subscription closed Aug. 3d).....	2:29 class
	No. 6	Purse \$1,000.....	2:50 class
Monday, Oct. 5.....	No. 9	Purse \$1,000.....	2:23 class
	No. 10	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	2:24 class
Tuesday, Oct. 6.....		Purse \$700 (subscriptions closed Aug. 3d) Three-year-olds	
	No. 16	Purse \$1,000.....	2:40 class
	No. 19	Purse \$1,000.....	2:26 class
Wednesday, Oct. 7.....		Purse \$500 (subscriptions closed Aug. 3d) Two-year-olds	
	No. 24	Purse \$1,000.....	2:20 class
Thursday, Oct. 8.....	No. 25	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	2:30 class
	No. 29	Purse \$1,000.....	2:35 class
Friday, Oct. 9.....	No. 30	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....	Free-for-all
Total value of Stakes, Purses and Added Money, \$25,000.00.			

Conditions for Trotting and Pacing Purses Nos. 5, 9, 10, 15, 19, 24, 25, 29 and 30, Close August 24, 1891.

All Trotting and Pacing races governed by the rules of the American Trotting Association unless otherwise specified. Mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and divided fifty per cent. to first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second horse, fifteen per cent. to third horse, and ten per cent. to fourth horse. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, will receive first money only. In all cases five to enter and four to start. Right reserved to refund the first payment in any of the purses if they do not fill reasonably well. Entrance fees ten per cent. of purse (except in subscription purses Nos. 4, 14 and 20, which close August 3d, to which entrance fee is eight per cent.). Where five per cent. cash accompanies the nomination, the entry shall not be liable for the other five per cent. unless the horse starts, provided that the notification of withdrawal be lodged with the Superintendent of the Overland Park Club on or before 7 o'clock P.M. of the day previous to that set for the race. Should the entry not be so withdrawn, the nominator will be held liable for the entire ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not; and in all cases where five per cent. does not accompany the nomination on August 24th, the entry will be held for ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not. These conditions will be strictly adhered to.

The 2-29 Purse, No. 4, Purse No. 14, for three-year-olds, and Purse No. 20, for two-year-olds, closed August 3d, by subscription. Entrance fee, eight per cent.

Remember the large purse races offered for runners. Each purse from \$300 to \$500, with conditions to suit all classes of horses.

The meeting will continue seven days, should no postponements, from weather or other causes, occur. On each day of the meeting two or more purse races for runners will be given in addition to the stakes. Value of purses, from \$300 to \$500 each, at distances and with conditions to suit all classes of horses. The total value of purses and added money offered for running races is over \$12,000. All running races will be governed by the Rules and Weights of the American Racing Association. Purse races will close the night before the race.

Total value of Stakes, Purses and Added Money, \$25,000.

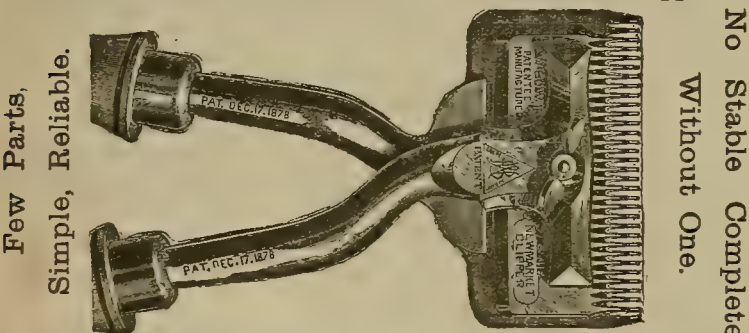
The Overland Family Stake will be opened soon, to close January 1, 1892, for mares covered in 1891, to which will be added a liberal amount by the club. Due notice will be given.

Address entries to the Superintendent, City office, corner 17th and Curtis Streets, Room 220, Ernest & Cranmer Building, Denver, Colorado.

A. H. FOWLER, President. H. R. WOLCOTT, Vice-President. J. H. TEMPLE, Superintendent. C. B. RHODES, Secretary.

THE KING OF THEM ALL.

Wm. Bown's Celebrated Newmarket Horse Clipper.



For Sale by all Saddlery or Hardware Houses, or by P. HAYDEN, Newark, N. J., Manufacturer's Agent for the United States. Write for Special List.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Bachelor P. O., LAKE COUNTY, The Fashionable Resort of Lake County.

Only 21 miles from Ukiah, the terminus of the San Francisco and North Pacific R.R. Nearer the railroad than any other Springs in Lake County. Telephone communication with Ukiah, then telegraphic to San Francisco. Telephone for rooms before leaving Ukiah. Accommodation for 34 guests, with the most approved and complete arrangements for comfort, pleasure and convenience, and a daily menu that is praised by epicures. Good hunting and fishing. Fresh water, cold Iron, Magnesia, Soda and Sulphur Springs. For Sulphur Baths. These waters are a not-d nerve tonic and blood purifier. They satisfy the desire for liquor, cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Gout, Intermittent Fever, Catarrh, Sore Eyes, Kidney and Liver Troubles and scrofulous Diseases. Rates, \$2.00 a day, \$12 a week—bath included.

W. S. M. WRIGHT, Prop. S. H. WRIGHT, Manager.

J. H. CURLEY & CO., FINE TAILORING,

No. 846 Market Street; Opposite Fourth St. San Francisco, Cal.

PETALUMA FAIR, 1891.

\$12,000 In Trotting and Pacing Purses and Stakes. \$12,000

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 17th.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25.	THURSDAY, AUG. 27.
1. TROTGING—District yearling stake; closed with eleven entries.	10. TROTGING—District three-year-old stake; closed with eight entries.
2. TROTGING—Free for all; four-year-old stake; closed with seven entries.	11. TROTGING—Free for all; two-year-old stake; closed with thirteen entries.
3. TROTGING—2:19 Class; purse.....\$1,000	12. PACING—2:20 Class; purse.....\$ 500
4. PACING—2:25 Class; purse..... 600	13. TROTGING—2:22 Class; purse..... 800
5. TROTGING—2:23 Class; two mile dash; \$25 stake; \$10 forfeit; added money..... 100	FRIDAY, AUG. 28.
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 26.	14. TROTGING—Free for all; yearling stake; closed with nine entries.
6. TROTGING—District two-year-old stake; closed with sixteen entries.	15. TROTGING—2:27; district stallions; purse.....\$ 500
7. TROTGING—Free for all; three-year-old stake; closed with ten entries.	16. TROTGING—2:25 Class; purse..... 100
8. PACING—2:15 Class; purse.....\$ 800	17. TROTGING—2:25 Class; Stallions; one mile dash; \$25 stake; \$10 forfeit; added money..... 100
9. TROTGING—2:30 Class; purse..... 800	18. TROTGING—2:27 Class; two mile heats; best 2 in 3; purse..... 400
SATURDAY, AUGUST 29.	
19. TROTGING—District; four-year-old stake. Closed with four entries.	
20. TROTGING—2:15 Class; purse.....\$1,000	
21. TROTGING—2:27 Class; purse..... 800	
22. TROTGING—District; 2:40 Class; purse..... 400	

CONDITIONS.

(A) Stakes already closed will be trotted under conditions heretofore advertised. (B) All purses unless otherwise specified, to be mile heats, best three in five. Five horses to enter, three to start, but the Best reserves the right to declare purses filled with a less number of entries.

(C) In all purses best three in five, a horse not winning one heat in three will be ruled out; in purses best two in three, a horse not winning one heat in two will be ruled out.

(D) A horse distancing the field or any part thereof is not entitled to more than first and third money. (E) If, in the opinion of the judges, a race cannot be finished on the last day of the meeting, they may postpone or declare it off. (F) The right is reserved to change the day and order of races if deemed necessary. (G) Entries not cashed by 6 P.M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. (H) The judges may elect. (I) Purse divided into four monies, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth. Stakes and added money in dash races to be divided, seventy-five per cent. to the first horse, and twenty-five per cent. to the second horse.

(J) Entrance, ten per cent., but if there be more than eight entries in any purse the entrance moneys in excess thereof shall be added to such purse.

(K) Entries must name both nominator and owner of horses; also driver's COLORS, WHICH MUST BE WORN ON THE TRACK. (L) District purses are restricted to such horses as have been owned for not less than six months prior to day of the race by residents of the counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa, Solano, Mendocino, Humboldt, Lake, Yolo, Colusa, or Contra Costa. The entry of a horse not so qualified shall forfeit to the association the entrance money paid or due thereon without the right to start or compete for the purse, and the nominator and owner shall also be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association. (M) Races shall commence each day promptly at 1 o'clock P.M. (N) Suspension by members of the American Trotting Association will be recognized. (O) Except as hereinafter specified, National Association Trotting Rules shall govern.

Remember! Entries close August 17th and must be based on the horses' respective records on that date!

THOS. MACLAY, Secretary, Petaluma.

J. H. WHITE, President.

HOUSEKEEPERS! ATTENTION!!

Parties wishing to Buy

FURNITURE

Should Visit the Extensive Warerooms of the Indianapolis Furniture Co

This house is one of the largest Furniture Manufacturers on the Pacific Coast, and carries the largest and best assortment of Parlor Sets, Bedroom Sets, Dining Sets, Fancy Chairs and Rockers, Etc. All the furniture is of the very latest Styles and Designs. They also carry a large stock of Office Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Etc.

INDIANAPOLIS FURNITURE CO.

750 MISSION STREET,

Between Third and Fourth Streets.

SAN FRANCISCO.

MANHATTAN FOOD.

SAVES ONE QUARTER OF GRAIN FEED. KEEPS STOCK AND CATTLE HEALTHY.

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Office, 623 HOWARD STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

Poplar Grove Breeding FARM.

Standard-bred Trotters, Colts and Fillies.



The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 2039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUPE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm, Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.

Seventh Annual Fair
-OF THE-
17th Agricultural Ass'n
NEVADA COUNTY.

RACING AT
Glenbrook Park,

Between Grass Valley and Nevada
City, commencing

TUESDAY, September 1st, '91,
And Continuing Five Days.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

In races designated as district, only such horses
are eligible that were owned in the county of Nevada
prior to July 10, 1891.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1891.

No. 1. Running—District: \$25 entrance, \$10
forfeit, \$150 added; second horse \$50.
Three quarters of a mile and repeat.

No. 2. Trotting—2:26 class; purse.....\$600
No. 3. Trotting—Two-year olds and under;
district; purse 200

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1891.

No. 4. Narrow Gauge Railroad Stake—
Running: district; \$25 entrance, \$15
forfeit, \$50 added; second horse \$50.
One mile and repeat.

No. 5. National Hotel Stake—Running;
free for all; for two year-olds: \$25
entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added; sec-
ond horse \$50. Five-eighths of a
mile. Maidens allowed five pounds.
No. 6. Running—Free for all; \$25 entrance,
\$10 forfeit, \$50 added; second horse
\$50. One mile and a quarter.

No. 7. Trotting—2:40 class; purse..... 400
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1891.

No. 8. Nevada City Stake—Running; free
for all; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200
added; second horse \$50. One mile
and one-eighth.

No. 9. Pacing—2:30 class; purse..... 400
No. 10. Trotting—Three-year-olds; free for
all; purse..... 300

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1891.

No. 11. Grass Valley Stake—Running; free
for all; \$25 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$300
added; second horse \$75. One mile
and repeat.

No. 12. North Banner Mine Stake—Run-
ning; free for all; \$25 entrance, \$10
forfeit, \$150 added; second horse \$50.
Three-quarters of a mile and repeat.

No. 13. Trotting—2:30 class; free for all;
purse..... 600

No. 14. Saddle Horse Stake—District; catch
weights; \$5 entrance, \$50 added; four
monneys: 60, 25, 15 and 10 per cent.
One mile.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1891.

No. 15. South Yuba Stake—Running; free
for all; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150
added; second horse \$50. Five-
eighths mile and repeat

No. 16. Running—Free for all; \$25 entrance,
\$10 forfeit, \$200 added; second horse
\$50 One and one-sixteenth of a mile.

No. 17. Trotting—2:24 class; purse..... 600
CONDITIONS.

National Association Rules to govern trotting. En-
trance fee ten per cent on purse, five to enter and
three to start. Rules of the State Agricultural So-
ciety to govern winning races. Threestarters will be
equipped in all winning races.
Entries on all above races to close with the Secretary
on Saturday, August 15, 1891.
For full conditions governing the races see the
orders issued by the Association, to be had upon
application to the Secretary, Nevada City, or at the
office of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

I. J. ROLFE, Secretary.

Nevada City.

M. L. MARSH, President.

WILKES--ELECTIONEER.

AT CLOVERDELL FARM, 1891.

POPULAR SIRES, REGISTERED AND STANDARD.

MAMBRINO DUDLEY, 2:19 3-4, Sire of CRESCENDO, 2:24, Gretna, 2:27, Rintoni
MAMBRINO DUDLEY is a bay horse, 15 1/2 hands high, weighing 1,175 pounds. \$50 the season
with return privileges.

COMMONNEER, 9,522, Brother in blood to SUNOL, 2:10 1-2, by ELECTIONEER, dam
by GENERAL BENTON. Seal brown, 16 hands, ankles white; five
years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

ALBERT H., 12,024, (INBRED WILKES), by RED WILKES, dam by ALCYONE, 2:27.
Dark bay, no white; will be 16 hands; three years old. \$50 the
season, with return privileges.

LORD WARREN, 11,103, By LORD RUSSELL, full brother to MAUD S, 2:08 3-4
WILKES; second and third dams very fashionably bred. Dark brown, no white; will be 16
hands; three years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

MAMBRINO DUDLEY will make the season in charge of J. B. Perry, Lexington, Ky.
COMMONNEER, ALBERT H. and LORD WARREN will make the season at "Cloverdell," Colmar,
Montgomery County, Pa.

FOR SALE—Standard-bred colts, fillies and broodmares. Registered Jersey cattle. English setter
and rough-coated St. Bernard dogs.
Catalogues mailed on application.

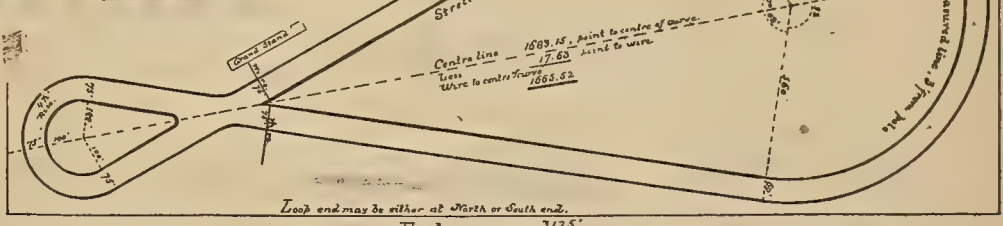
A. H. MOORE, Proprietor, 1711 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa.

W. FRED PRESSEAVE, Manager, Colmar, Montgomery County, Pa.

STOCKTON

SEPT. 22 to 26, inclusive,

1891.



San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Ass'n.

(District No. 2, San Joaquin and Calaveras Counties.)

The Association has both an Elliptical and Kite-Shaped Track.

Speed Programme.

Tuesday, September 22, 1891.

RACE NO. 1.—RUNNING.

THE NURSERY STAKES—For two-year-olds. A
sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$20 added, second
to save stake. Winners at this distance at the State
Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed
ten pounds. Three quarters of a mile.

RACE NO. 2.—RUNNING.

THE SARGENT STAKE—A sweepstake for three-
year-olds: \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed
September 8, 1889, with 11 nominations. One mile and
a half.

RACE NO. 3.—TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT YEARLINGS—\$50 each, \$100
added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nomi-
nations. One mile dash.

RACE NO. 4.—TROTTING.

THREE MINUTE CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Entries
close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:28 or
better, on or before September 6th, will be barred
from starting, the entrance paid, returned, enabling
the horse to be entered September 6th in its proper
class.

MISSES' EQUESTRIANISM—To ride as they
please. Five cash prizes.

Wednesday, September 23, 1891.

RACE NO. 5.—TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT TWO-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each,
\$150 added. Closed February 15th with 18 nomi-
nations. Best 2 in 3.

RACE NO. 6.—TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT THREE-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each,
\$150 added. Closed February 15th with 10 nomi-
nations.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.
National Association Rules to govern trotting and Rules of the State Agricul-
tural Society for 1889 to govern running, except as hereinafter stated.

The Board reserves the right to treat heats of any two races alternately, or to
call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if
deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee
and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race
and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing
the field; then to first and third moneys.

All colts properly entered in District Stakes, if sold, are entitled to start in
such races.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be fin-
ished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be declared off or continued at the
option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three
or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start
a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, pro-
vided, however, that the Board reserves the right to declare any race off
when there are less than three (3) to start.

Trotting and racing colors to be worn with all entries and used in all heats.
Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Trotting and Pacing Entries close August 1st and September
5th, 1891, as stated with each race. Running Entries close August
1st, 1891, with the Secretary.

The management reserves the right to trot, pace or run any race over either
the elliptical or kite-shaped track as they may decide.

J. M. LARUE, Secretary.

P. O. Box 183, Stockton, Cal.

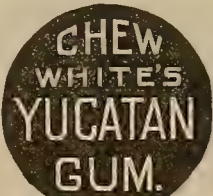
Time Your Horse
—with a—
SPLIT SECOND
CHRONOGRAPH

Different Grades in
Different Cases at
Different Prices.

Call or write for particulars.
Goods may be sent by Express, C. O. D., with
privilege of inspection.

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO.,
136 Sutter Street, S. F.

NOTE.—We make a specialty of repairing fine
watches. ESTABLISHED 1858.



W. J. WHITE'S
PREMIUM ÷ LIST

For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,

FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
GEORGE WILKES 2:22.

RUSSIA 3675,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
NUTWOOD, 2:18 1/4.

PREMIUM NO. 1.—\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or
better. \$200 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Owner
for each full second below 2:30. \$50 to the Driver for each full second below 2:30.

PREMIUM NO. 2.—\$1,000 to the Owner of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of
2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Driver of
any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling
record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner of each full second made in a race below 2:30, provid-
ing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$50 to the Driver for each full second
made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better.

PREMIUM NO. 3.—\$1,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that
gets a race record of 2:20 or better. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any
age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better. \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding,
of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20. \$25 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare
or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20.

PREMIUM NO. 4.—\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that
gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any
age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding,
of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion,
Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

PREMIUM NO. 5.—\$5,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a
record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10.
\$1,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10. \$500 to
the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10.

CONDITIONS—A Stallion, Mare or Gelding can win but one premium record, and added money under that
premium in one year; the record accepted being those recognized by the Trotting and Pacing Register.

The above premiums are offered as a small inducement to the owners to give the get of
Wilkie Collins and Russia as low records as possible in races, and they are not for one or two,
but for any and all that are disposed to win them.

Owners can remember that there is no entrance fee to be paid, and no nominations to be
made. All you have to do is take your money as soon as your horse gets the record.

Drivers can consider their money ready as soon as the official record is received.
The only reserve made on the above premiums, is, that should either of the stallions die,
I should sell one or both of them, my obligations as to payment of the above premiums ending
on the day of said death or sale.

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, Rockport, O.

Pacific Coast BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION.

Fixed Events, 1892-93.

To close August 15, 1891.

SPRING MEETING, 1892.

THE CALIFORNIA STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1891); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Half a mile.

THE RACINE STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1891); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Stake to be named after winner, if Racine's time (1:24) is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE FALL MEETING, 1892.

THE LADIES' STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1890); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Stake to be named after winner, if Ladies' time (1:24) is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE AUTUMN STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1891); \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. One mile.

SPRING MEETING, 1893.

THE TIDAL STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1891); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE PACIFIC DERBY.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890); \$100 each, \$50 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second horse to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a half.

FALL MEETING, 1893.

THE VESTAL STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890); \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, or \$5 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second horse to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE FAME STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890); \$100 each, \$50 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second horse to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All stakes are for foals of 1890—colts and fillies now racing as yearlings.

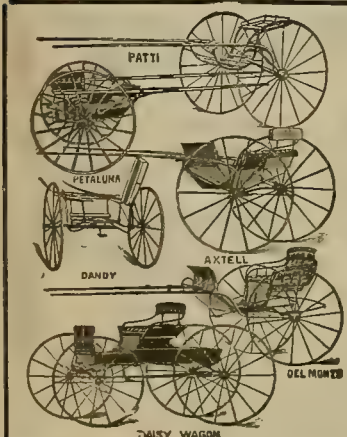
Under the Revised Rules of this Association all horses MUST BE NAMED.

Entries to these stakes close with the Secretary on Friday, August 15, 1891.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

313 Bush Street, S. F., Cal.

OOL. D. M. BURNS, President.



Write us for No. 16 Catalogue, prices and full particulars. Address

TRUMAN, HOOKER & CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO AND FRESNO.

Piccadilly
231 Kearny St.
Gordon E. Sloss,
San Francisco.

Ormsby County Agricultural Ass'n No. 1

Comprising the Counties of Ormsby,
Storey and Douglas.

September 28th to October 3rd

1891, Inclusive

AT
CARSON, NEV.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.

No. 1. **Introduction Purse**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all horses owned in the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Sierra counties, California. Purse \$150.

No. 2. **Trotting**—300 class; for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$250.

No. 3. **Running**—Dash of one-half of a mile; for District horses. Purse \$100.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.

No. 4. **Running**—Running Stake—Two-year-olds; five-eighths of a mile; \$100 added; entrance, \$15; \$5 forfeit; second horse to save entrance; free for all District horses. The winner of Race No. 2 at Reno State Fair to carry five pounds extra.

No. 5. **Trotting**—240 class; free for all District horses. Purse \$250.

No. 6. **Running**—One and one-sixteenth miles; free for all. Purse \$250.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.

No. 7. **Pacing**—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 8. **Running**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all. Purse \$150.

No. 9. **Running**—One mile; free for all. Purse \$200.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.

No. 10. **Trotting**—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 11. **Selling Purse**—\$800, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third; for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 12. **Running Stake**—For three-year-olds; one and a quarter miles; free for all; \$150 added; entrance, \$15; forfeit, \$5.

No. 13. **Trotting**—210 class; free for all. Purse \$300.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2D.

No. 14. **Running**—One mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 15. **Trotting**—218 class; free for all. Purse \$600.

No. 16. **Pacing**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3D.

No. 17. **Running**—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$250.

No. 18. **Running**—One-half mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$200.

No. 19. **Trotting**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

No. 20. **Running**—Three-eighths of a mile; free for all. Purse \$100.

Wherever the word District occurs in the programme, it is intended to mean the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Modoc, Lassen, Sierra and Plumas counties, California.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running.

Nominations to stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22nd day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purposes must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all races for purses.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66% to the first, and 33% to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes and declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

In all races not declared out by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is no more than one entry by one person or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

Trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 p. m.

All entries must be directed to
W. C. NOTEWORTHY, Sec'y., Carson City, Nevada.

S. L. LEE, President.

Yosemite Billiard Parlors,

JESSE E. MARKS, Proprietor.

Elegant in Appointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.

ST. ANN'S BUILDING,

No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.

NEVADA STATE

Agricult' Society Reno

September 21st to 26th inclusive 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, Monday, September 21st.

No. 1. **Selling Purse**, \$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third, for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$400; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 2. **Running Stake**, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; \$150 added; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 3. **Running**, Purse, \$500; 11-16 miles; \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday September 22nd.

No. 4. **Running**, Half mile and repeat. Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

SPECIAL RUNNING RACE—The Reno Stake; for all ages; \$100 each \$25 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$250 to second, third horse to save entrance. Winners at this distance in 1891 to carry five pounds extra—one and one-fourth miles. Nominations to close September 5th with the Secretary.

No. 5. **Pacing**, class 2:20; purse, \$800; \$500 to first, \$200 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 6. **Trotting**, class 2:40; district horses; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, September 23rd.

No. 7. **Running Stake**, three-year-olds, one and one-sixteenth miles; \$150 added; entrance \$50; forfeit \$10; second horse to save entrance.

No. 8. **Running**, seven-eighths of a mile. Purse \$300, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 9. **Trotting**, class 2:25; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 10. **Trotting**, class 2:50; district horses. Purse, \$200; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

No. 11. **Running**, Five-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$50 to second.

No. 12. **Running**, Seven-eighths of a mile, district horses; purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 13. **Trotting**, class 2:22; purse, \$600; \$400 to first, \$140 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 14. **Trotting**, class 2:30; purse, \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, September 25th.

No. 15. **Running stake**, two-year-olds, seven eighths of a mile; \$70 added; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 16. **Running**, One mile, for three-year-olds and upwards; purse \$300, of which \$50 to second.

No. 17. **Running**, Seven-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 18. **Trotting**, 2:18 class; purse, \$1,000; \$600 to first horse, \$500 to second, \$100 to third.

SIXTH DAY, Saturday, September 26th.

No. 19. **Running**, five-eighths of a mile; district horses. Purse, \$150, of which \$50 to second.

No. 20. **Trotting**, 2:40 class; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 21. **Pacing**, 2:25 class; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations and entries to all stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22nd day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purposes must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start the day before the race at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting and pacing races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66% to the first, and 33% to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that, in the above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all running races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

Trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at one o'clock p. m.

All entries must be directed to O. H. Stoddard, Reno, Nevada.

O. H. STODDARD, Secretary.

W. H. GOULD, President.

\$11,000.

12th Annual Fair of Eleventh District AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

Comprising the Counties of Plumas
and Sierra; Lassen and Modoc Counties
Admitted to District for Racing
Purposes.

—TO BE HELD AT—

QUINCY, CAL.,

Commencing MONDAY, September

21st, 1891,

AND CONTINUING FIVE DAYS.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 15, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Money in all races to be divided as follows: First horse, 50 per cent; second, 30 per cent; third, 10 per cent, unless otherwise specified.

FIRST DAY, Monday, Sept. 21st.

1. **TROTting**—Three-minute class; three in five. Purse \$250. District.

2. **TROTting**—Half-mile and repeat; yearlings. Purse \$250. District.

3. **RUNNING STAKE**—Three-year-olds or under three-quarter mile dash; \$25 entrance, \$100 added, \$50 payable at time of entrance, \$15 day preceding race \$10 forfeit. District.

4. **RUNNING**—Quarter mile and repeat. Purse \$150.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday, Sept. 22d.

5. **TROTting**—2:30 class; three in five. Purse \$300.

6. **TROTting**—2:50 class; three in five. Purse \$250.

7. **RUNNING**—Three-quarter mile dash. Purse \$150.

8. **RUNNING**—One mile dash. Purse \$200.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, Sept. 23d.

9. **TROTting**—Two-year-olds; two in three. Purse \$400. District.

10. **RUNNING**—Half-mile dash. Purse \$100. District.

11. **RUNNING STAKE**—Two-year-olds; half-mile dash; \$25 entrance, \$100 added; \$50 payable at time of entrance, \$15 day preceding race; \$10 forfeit. District.

12. **RUNNING**—One mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

13. **RUNNING**—Handicap; for all ages; \$10 entrance, \$50 added; \$30 to second, \$20 to third, \$10 to fourth. Weights announced on day preceding the race (declarations due at or before 6 p. m. the day before the race). One mile. District.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

14. **TROTting**—Free for all; three in five. Purse \$750.

15. **TROTting**—Three-year-olds or under three in five. Purse \$350. District.

16. **RUNNING**—Seven-eighth mile dash. Purse \$200.

17. **RUNNING**—Half-mile dash. Purse \$150. District.

18. **RUNNING**—One and one-quarter mile dash. Purse \$300.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, Sept. 25th.

19. **TROTting**—2:40 class; three in five. Purse \$300.

20. **TROTting**—Four year-olds or under. Purse \$250. District.

21. **RUNNING**—Half-mile and repeat. Purse \$250.

22. **RUNNING**—Five-eighth mile dash. Purse \$150.

23. **MIXED**—Go-as-you-please. To make 40 Purse \$50.

CONDITIONS.

Entries to all trotting and running races to close with the Secretary at 9 o'clock p. m., on Saturday August 15, 1891.

All entries to be made in writing, to give age, color and marks of horses. Also name and residence of owner, and in running races colors to be worn by rider, and any other particulars that will enable audience to distinguish the horse in the race.

Write "Entries to Races" on outside of envelope and seal.

Entrance fee, ten per cent. of purse—to accompany entries.

In all races, five or more to enter and three or more to start.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66% to the first and 33% to the second.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except where conditions are made otherwise.

Any person not intending to start his horse may notify the Secretary in writing on or before 6 o'clock the evening previous to the day of the race. Horses entered in races can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

For a walk-over in any race a horse shall only be entitled to his own entrance fee; a one-half of entrance received from the other entries for a purse; and a horse winning a race entitled to money only, except when distancing the field, in which case to be divided as follows: 66% to the first and 33% to the second.

Running races, except where conditions are made otherwise.

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the SOUTHER FARM. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected. There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

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We gentle and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

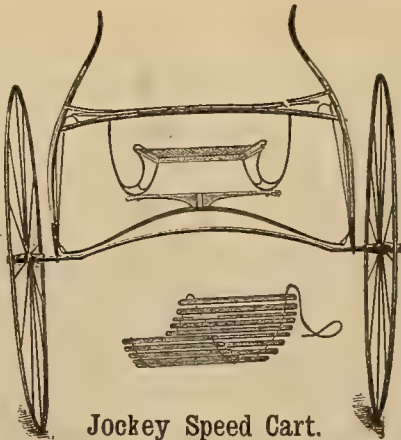
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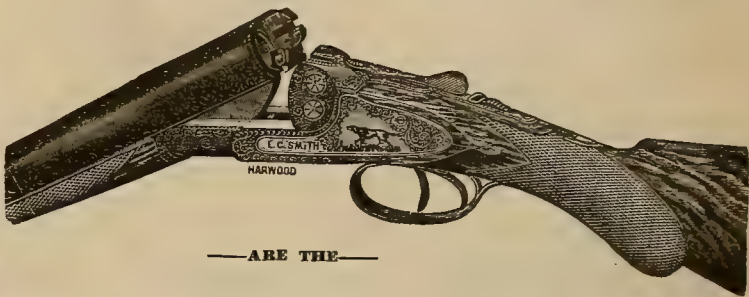


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THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 3/4.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Ryeduk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31 1/4, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20 1/4, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32 1/4 to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both fore feet white. For terms address:

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Advertisements under this heading 50c. per line per month.

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SOUTHER FARM. Young well-bred stock for sale. First-class breeding farm. Good track. Horses trained and boarded. Excellent pasturage. Address, SOUTHER FARM, GILBERT TOMPKINS, Proprietor, San Leandro.

VALENTIN STOCK FARM. Home of Sidney 2:19 1/4, Sirmocion 2:19. All of the facilities of a first-class breeding farm. Young trotting stock for sale. G. VALENTIN, Pleasanton.

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VINELAND BREEDING FARM—Home of Whippleton 1883, died April 1890, (sire of Lily Stanley 2:17 1/4, Homestake 2:18 1/4, etc.). Sires—Alcona 780 (sire of Flora Belle 2:24, Clay Duke 2:29, Alcona Jr. 2:29, grand sire of Silas Skinner 2:19); Grandissimo (full brother to Grandee, three-year-old record 2:23 1/4), stallions broodmares, fillies and carriage horses, the get of the above stallions for sale. Address for particulars FRED W. LOEBBE, St. Helena, Cal.

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The greatest living Irish Setter sire. Fee, \$25.

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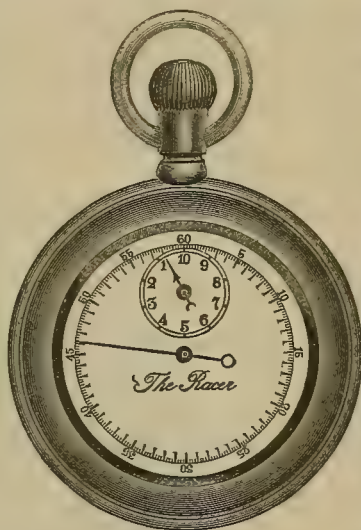
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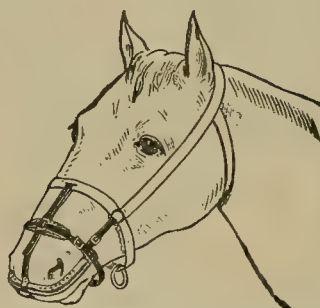
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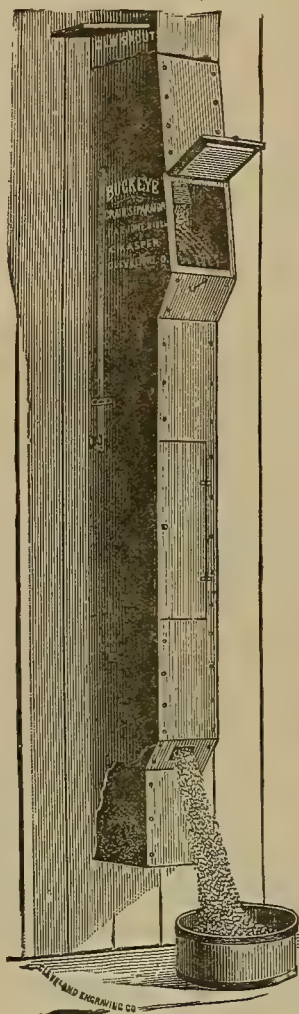
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OVER TEN THOUSAND (10,000) CLEANERS NOW IN USE

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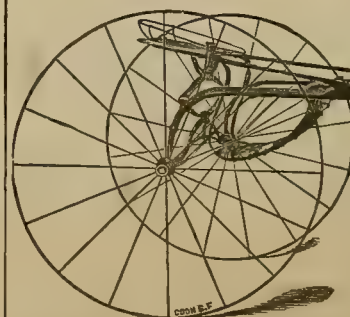
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 7.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

BREEDERS' MEETING.—LAST DAY.

Cupid Wins the 2:24 Race.—Kingsley Carries off the Double-Team Purse.

A Great Summersault in the Betting—Every Horse a Favorite by Turns and Lots of Money Lost—Cupid Smashes a Combination.

The closing day of the Breeder's Meeting was an ideal day. There had been a heavy fog all the morning, but the sun came out so hot that by noon the atmosphere was bright and clear, with very little wind. By 1 o'clock there was a fair sprinkling of people on the track, and pool selling began in earnest. We have never seen a race in which there was from first to last, such a fluctuation of public opinion as in the 2:24 class race. A rumor came from the Oakland track that the brother to Adonis had done a mile in 1:21, but he was generally regarded as a faint-hearted and unreliable colt, so that the general public did not touch him to any great extent. Lynette was reported as having done a mile in 2:22 and, although she opened as the outsider in the betting, her owner and his friends backed her so persistently that, before he start for the first heat, she advanced to the position of favorite. Mr. Hatch, the owner of Guido, assured his friends that his horse was in good health, but not far enough forward in his preparation to admit of his lasting through a desperate contest. Una Wilkes was quietly touted as the odd thing of the day and was reported to be at least three seconds faster than on the first day when she lowered her flag on the gray son of Steinway and Bloomfield Maid. The tools before the first heat showed the following:

Una Wilkes	50	50	50	45	45	40	45
Guido	20	20	20	20	25	20	20
Cupid	25	25	20	20	18	20	18
Lynette	18	30	40	60	50	60	70

There were but four false starts and then away they went for the first heat, Lynette having the pole, Una Wilkes the extreme outside. Hickok was in the third place with Guido and shot to the front ahead of Lynette and Cupid. Guido led the San Mateo mare to the quarter by a short length. At the half mile Una left her feet and Guido, who was going as readily as a well oiled walking-beam, pushed to the front. Everybody cried out that Lynette was distanced but she closed the gap very rapidly from the half mile pole, and when the ride crossed the score with the first heat well in hand in 2:24, the Santa Clara mare was well within the flag. She acted badly with blinkers on and Mr. Agnew ordered much to take them off. There was now a rush to the pool-box by the unlucky bettors, and Guido brought \$60 as against \$40 for Wilkes, Lynette \$28 and Cupid \$12. Mutuals on the previous heat had paid \$28.25.

Second heat—There was an air of business in the faces of the four as they came up for this heat and got the word at the fourth attempt, lying pretty well together but a break at the end caused Una Wilkes to fall back into fourth place. Hickok took Guido to the front and held it to the quarter pole, when young Bunch brought up Lynette with a rush and at the lead from Guido at the half-mile pole in 1:38. Around the turn she came at a great flight of speed and entered the homestretch two lengths ahead of the black stallion. All the time Cupid had been stealing along to the front and, at before entering the homestretch he had got in front of Guido. He now came on with a rush of gameness that was wholly irresistible and caught the tiring Lynette at the draw (as amid deafening shouts, as he crossed the wire in 2:22), he mare tiring so badly that Guido beat her for second place. The second rush for the pool box now began and, as some of the Cupid party had pulled down \$46 for each \$5 invested, the money was reinvested on him, although it would have done better for his party to have waited another heat before doing so. The pooling on this heat showed \$60 for Cupid,

\$25 for Guido and \$23 for the field, composed of Una Wilkes and Lynette. The driver of this last named mare was severely criticised for the way in which he squandered her in the middle of the heat and left her nothing with which to finish.

Third heat—It was evident that Lynette would have all she could do to keep from being distanced, for she seemed very reluctant to come up for the word, while Cupid had not apparently taken his fast heat so much to heart as appearances would denote. There was a good deal of sharp jockey work indulged in, so that Mr. Larue cautioned two of the drivers before they got away, which was on the fifth attempt. Una Wilkes had taken it easily in the second heat, but now she shot out like a rocket, and with the worst judgment we ever saw, Lynette went out and made the fight against her. Wilkes had too much speed, however, for the daughter of Lynwood and kept her advantage all the way to the end of the heat, walking under the wire ahead of Lynette with Guido third. Cupid finished the heat in a very groggy manner and it seemed as much as he could do to walk to his stable. The mutuals on this heat for Una Wilkes paid \$13, \$4 for the field (Una Wilkes and Lynette) and the pooling for the next heat was \$80 for the field, \$22 for Cupid and \$10 for Guido. It was evident there was a combination in behalf of the San Mateo mare, and the old fans pronounced the race "an air-tight cinch" for her.

Fourth heat—Here was a scene of bustle as the horses came out, everybody expecting to see the brother to Adonis virtually cooked for the race, but he scored in a way which showed he had brightened up since his last effort, and was to all appearances a good horse. Una shot out to the front, followed by the fast-tiring Lynette, while Cupid was in third place. Una led all the way to the half-mile, where Cupid moved up and passed Lynette as they rounded the turn. Swinging into the stretch, he was less than two lengths behind Una, and trotting as strong as a tiger. Una is a very nervous mare, and it could plainly be seen that the great artist was nursing her every foot of this way, while Johnson kept his whip at work on Cupid. The whipping was too much for the excitable Una and she broke as she came into the crowd, while Cupid, who never once swerved under the lash, came on in great style and won by a neck in 2:23, with Lynette third and the black stallion last. People who had been heard to talk about "the faint-hearted Sydneys" now became stricken dumb with the result of this heat, on which the Cupid mutuals had paid \$15.25. In spite of the fact that the Oakland stallion had two heats to his credit, while Una and Guido had only one apiece and Lynette was heartsick of the game, the pooling showed Cupid at \$40, Lynette and Wilkes bunched at \$30 and Guido at \$5. In the mutual boxes the field brought more than even against Cupid.

The fifth heat was merely a repetition of the fourth one, Cupid taking the lead from the very word "Go" and holding it to the quarter pole, where Goldsmith came up for his final effort with his handsome big mare, while Guido had fallen far aback and Lynette was barely within her distance. These proportionate variations were increased at the half-mile in 1:10, from which the point Cupid commanded the race with but little apparent effort. Goldsmith made a masterly drive for the heat but his mare broke at the draw-gates and Cupid won by a short length in 2:21, the fastest heat of the meeting. We append the following

SUMMARIES.

Four-year-old trotting stakes, \$400 added.
San Mateo Stock Farm's ch m Serena, by Sydney Blonde, by Elmo..... Goldsmith w. o.
Nomination trotting purse, \$1,500, 2:24 class.
James Hunter's b h Cupid by Sydney—Venus by Captain Webster..... Johnson 3 1 4 1 1
San Mateo Stock Farm's b m Una Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes—Blanche..... Goldsmith 2 4 1 2 2
A. T. Hatch's blk b Guido by Director—Imogene..... Hickok 1 2 3 4 3
Agnew Stock Farm's b m Lynette, by Lynwood—Lulu Belle..... Bunch 4 3 2 3 d
Time, 2:24, 2:22, 2:26, 2:23, 2:21. No official quarters taken.

The four-year-old stakes were a walk-over for Serena, who got second money in the 2:30 class on the opening day, nothing daring to start against her. Sandwiched in between the heats of the great 2:24 race, was a trot for gentlemen's double teams, which was won by Charles H. Kingsley's team in straight heats. There was but little betting on the result, Mr. Crooks' team being the favorite at \$10 to \$8 before the start but, after the first heat, there was no betting whatever.

Young Johnson was congratulated on all sides for the way in which he won his race and Cupid found of praise from those who had backed the other horses, as well as his own immediate circle of friends. The owner of Cupid announced his intention of stopping while he was ahead of the game and letting his horse rest on the reputation of a fifth heat in 2:21, without a break, but we hope he will not do this. He has a great horse in Cupid, fast and reliable, and game as a pebble. Therefore we deem him able to beat 2:20 before the close of the campaign and, whenever he gets a mark in the teens, let him retire on that. He can make it beyond all question, an opinion in which all will concur who saw him win as he did.

The judges throughout the meeting were President Frank L. Coombs, Gilbert Tompkins and Hugh M. Larue, all of whom performed their duties with the strictest impartiality. Mr. H. S. Bennett was an excellent distance judge and Mr. W. G. Layng, associate editor of this paper, left nothing further to be desired as clerk of the course. Although no records were broken during the meeting, yet it was a great success in the way of well-contested races. Baden and Cupid are the heroes of the week, and we hope to see them meet before the season closes.

Proctor Knott, the famous chestnut gelding by Luke Blackburn, dam Tallapoosa by imp. Great Tom, that died at Horse Haven (Saratoga) New York, on the 6th inst. of lung fever was foaled in 1886 at Belle Meade Farm, near Nashville, Tenn., being purchased at the yearling sale of 1887 by Sam Bryant of Louisville for \$425. Subsequently G. W. Scoggan of Louisville secured a half interest in Knott, who was without doubt the champion two-year-old of 1889, and the champion disappointment in after years. Proctor Knott won in 1889 six out of nine races, numbering among his victories the West Side stakes at Nashville, Alexander stakes at Louisville, Kenwood stakes at Washington Park (Chicago), Junior Champion stakes at Monmouth Park, Equity stakes at Saratoga and The Futurity at Coney Island, a total win for his owners that year of \$68,990 in stakes and purses—the largest amount ever won by a two-year-old in any country. Twice in the above mentioned season were the colors of the mighty Salvo, afterward King of the Turf, lowered before the woodrums Tennessee colt. In 1889 great racing was expected from Proctor Knott, but he proved a mammoth disappointment. In his initial start that year Proctor Knott was pulled to allow Come-to-Taw to win the Two Thousand sweepstakes at Nashville, and Spokane beat him a head for the fastest Kentucky Derby ever run—2:34. Afterward Knott won the Sheridan stakes at Chicago, his only stake win that season, but Spokane showed that he was a better colt on numerous occasions, and Bryant and Scoggan lost heavily. Scoggan Bros. bought Proctor Knott at auction in the fall of 1889 for \$17,500, and they owned him at the time of his death. The horse, as a three year old, however, with his stake and purse win, seconds and thirds in various events, managed to put to his credit in 1889 just \$9,000. In 1890, when four years old, he was only started once (at Latonia) and finished unplaced. This season the gelding won the Delbeck handicap and a purse at Louisville, and only a few days before his death a \$600 purse at Washington Park from a good field mile and a sixteenth in 1:48 with 117 lbs. up. His wins out of seven starts, two seconds and a third, netted Scoggans \$2,800. In his turf career, Proctor Knott won a very respectable sum of \$80,790.

FROM SANTA ROSA.

A Match Race—Another Big Meeting Arranged For—General Gossip of the Town.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Santa Rosa is not dead to the turf world by a good deal, though we must admit that for the past two weeks starting events have been more prominent on account of their absence, than for anything else here.

The match race between Geo. E. Guerne's bay mare Eva G. and W. H. Byington's gray gelding, Cloud, that was originally arranged to come off under the auspices of the new club, but came off Monday, August 3, at Prince Bros' race course, attracted quite a crowd.

The race grew out of the result of the gentlemen's driving race, given July 18th. Eva G. won over five competitors in that race, but Cloud made her hustle at such a lively gait that his admirers wagered a cool hundred that he could beat her out in a match race, and they were correct.

Eva G. is a nicely-gaited trotter and is by Anteeo. Cloud is a pacer, and they claim that he was sired by Rifleman. He is as honest as the day is long in June, and when pushed off his stride comes back again in good shape. The mare is a bid breaker, and it was much on account of this that she was beaten.

The gray won the race in three straight heats, in 2:43, 2:43½, 2:43. He drew a man who weighs over two hundred pounds, and was as fresh at the close of the race as he was in the beginning. With plenty of driving the old horse is good for a place within the thirties. The same horses will meet again Saturday in the 2:40 class here.

Ira Pierce, Esq., of San Francisco, one of the owners of Pierce Bros.' fair grounds here, was a visitor in Santa Rosa two days of last week. He comes up frequently to inspect the stock in the care of their superintendent, Mr. Thomas Bonner, and the horsemen find in him a very agreeable gentleman. He makes the Occidental his headquarters, and it was there that the President and directors of our trotting club had a very pleasant and profitable interview with him Tuesday evening.

A meeting of the club had been arranged for August 1st, but owing to some misunderstanding in regard to securing the track, it was postponed. It was in relation to the procuring of the grounds and track that the club's officers met, Mr. Pierce, and their mission was attended with most gratifying results. Mr. Pierce met them half way and more, expressed great interest in the club and granted them the use of the grounds and track on the most favorable and generous terms.

The second public race meeting of the new club will be held Saturday, August 15th. There will be three races: a 2:40 race and a gentlemen's driving race have already been arranged, and the third race will be arranged and filled before that time. For the 2:40 class, the club is under obligations to Messrs. M. K. Cady and M. Zuberier, proprietors of the Grand Hotel, for the purse and the race will be for the "Grand Hotel Stake." William Prindle, an enterprising harness maker, has offered a handsome forty-dollar harness, and this will go to the winner in the gentlemen's race. A special purse will be made up by the club for the third race, which will draw out some very good horses.

The club has aroused an interest in racing here that is a surprise to everybody. Men who do not own a horse and who have nothing in common with horsemen have joined and are booming the institution for all in sight. The first meeting was such a tremendous success that the second will be largely attended, and there is a strong probability that a big three day's meeting will be arranged here, at the close of the two California circuits. An effort will be made to have the fall meeting of the "Breeders" held here, and, altogether, trotting matters are becoming decidedly interesting in Santa Rosa.

Jacob Yates has two colts that he prizes very highly and upon which he is lavishing a good deal of care and attention. One is a black yearling stallion sired by Ulster Prince, dam b. Fred Lowe. He is a beauty, and we do not blame "Jake" for thinking a great deal of him. The other colt is a snok-ing sired by George Stone's grandly bred Illustration, dam by Williamson's Belmont. "Jake" thinks that this little fellow is destined to be a record-breaker some day, and we hope he may be.

Elmer Luwig has the champion way of disposing of stallions, and it would not be an overwhelming calamity if some of our horsemen would follow his example. A few days ago he had his stallion, Custer, castrated, and next day had two of his younger stallions treated the same way. "They were not good enough stuff for this stage of the game for breeders, but they will make splendid roadsters," he said, when asked why he had given the veterinary such a picnic.

W. B. Sanborn's gallopers have been shipped to San Jose and will start there in the races this week. In his string are Harry Peyton, a chestnut stallion by Shannon; Mamie C., b. m. by Harry Peyton; Inkerman, b. g. by Ironclad; Pat Carroll, b. g. by Ironclad; Jimmie C., s. g. by Harry Peyton, and Jesse Moore, s. g. by Harry Peyton. A two-year-old by Three Cheers, owned by J. H. Langhlin, went with them, and are all under the care of "Tommy" Bally. Sanborn says he will be very well satisfied if his horses do as well at the fall meetings as they did in the spring ones, and we should think he would be, for his favorites won something in every race in which they started.

This week a number of horses have been given their final working before leaving for Napa and other places. It will

be a very quiet place to go—out to the race track—when De Turk and McGraw's horses, Rufe Murphy's string, Rollins' list and others leave. There have been some recent additions, however, among them being five from San Rafael, the property of Mr. Foster. Two of these are Dawns, and they are receiving their share of work on the track.

Dan P. Carter, one of our leading business men, has been under the weather for some time, but is steadily improving. He has recently bought a very trim two-year-old that he is very proud of, and he is building up his health and educating his young trotters at the same time by taking daily drives. The youngster is from Lancelot, by Electioneer, and is from a thoroughbred mare. He is a good mover and will be fast some day.

There has been considerable talk here of late in regard to building a kite-shaped track just north of the city. On the Steele farm, this side of Rosedale farm, is a splendid place for such a track. The land is almost level and the soil is of the best sort for a fine track. It is claimed that a track can be built there for less than one-third of what the Pierce Bros.' track cost, and that if a club-house be erected the income from it will more than pay for keeping the grounds in good condition. There are a number of active gentlemen interesting themselves in the scheme, and it is not improbable that Santa Rosa may have a kite track some day.

The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN has hosts of good friends in Santa Rosa and vicinity. The horsemen all swear by it, but if it ever again alludes to Santa Rosa as a "quiet town," as it did in an article concerning the running of trains from the Petaluma fair last week, a violent death, an unmarked grave and a blasted memory will await the first BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN editor who wanders this way. Tradition has it that there came here once a man who claimed that Santa Rosa was a "quiet town"—that our people slumbered more than did the citizens of Petaluma—and the story goes that he met an extemporaneous death and his remains were interred in sixteen separate townships on the installment plan.

Santa Rosa, Aug. 10, 1891.

Notes From Santa Monica.

The three-quarter mile race track was completed on Thursday last and a match trotting race took place Friday.

The race was three-quarter mile heats two in three between Captain E. P. Tompkinson's bay gelding Chester and Mr. Willis's brown stallion Sunair. Chester is a good roadster by Del Sur; mare by Mormon Chief. He is of good size and gentle enough for a family animal and has trotted a mile on the Egmont Park track in 2:40, and quarters at a 30 gait with a month's training.

Sunair is a large brown stallion claimed by his breeder Mr. Sheny of Downey, to be by Stamboul 2:11 out of a mare by Emperor; second dam by Rattler 2:26; third dam by Echo. He was fat and in no condition for a race. The race was to road carts.

First heat—Chester broke badly on the first turn and was pulled almost to a walk. He caught the stallion again on the back stretch and again on the last turn but was beaten easily. Time, 2:30.

Second heat—The gelding trotted through without a break winning by two lengths in 2:26½.

Third heat—The gelding broke again at the first turn, but caught Sunair on the back stretch. The latter broke on the last turn but made a hard drive down the home stretch, but could not get up, Chester winning rather easily in 2:28.

Considering that the track was very heavy the time was not bad.

A regular meeting will soon be arranged.

The Southern California Polo Club hold match games every Wednesday and Saturdays. The sports and races are fixed for Sept. 8th and 9th immediately after the close of the Southern California Lawn Tennis Association Tournament.

The following is the programme:

A series of polo sports and races will be given under the auspices of the Southern California Polo Club at Santa Monica, September 8th and 9th, 1891.

The committee is Capt. Bolton, Mr. G. L. Waring, Mr. W. H. Young, Mr. J. Machell, Mr. J. B. Proctor. Mr. E. G. Woodhouse, Secretary.

The sports and races will begin each day at 1 p. m. sharp, and will be held on the Polo Grounds, Nevada avenue, Santa Monica and on the race track adjoining.

First day, September 8th—1. Stick and ball race.

2. Umbrella race. Contestants to run 50 yards to ponies (held by boys), carrying saddle, bridle and umbrella. Saddle, bridle, open umbrella, light a cigar and mount. Race length of the ground and back, first past the post to win, umbrella be open and cigar alight.

3. Goal line and back race.

4. Goal line and back race with stick and ball.

5. Striking the ball running start.

6. Tent pegging.

7. Tilting at the ring.

Second day, September 9th—1. Hurdle race, one-half mile, over six flights of hurdles for polo ponies. Top weight 185 lbs., weight for inches.

2. Tandem race, one-half mile for polo ponies. (Ride one pony and drive another.)

3. One-quarter mile dash for polo ponies, 14 hands and under, weight for inches. Top weight for 175 lbs.

4. Three-quarters mile dash for horses nominated and ridden by members of the Polo Club, minimum weight 180 lbs.

5. One mile trot, open to residents of Santa Monica only.

6. One-half mile galloway race, fifteen hands and under, weight for inches. Top weight 185 lbs.

7. One-half mile dash for polo ponies, weight for inches. Top weight 185 lbs.

8. Consolation race, one-quarter mile for all beaten polo ponies on the second day, weight for inches. Top weight 185 lbs.

Entries will positively close with the Secretary on August 31st.

Subscriptions to the prize list will be received by the Secretary or any of the committee.

Red Bluff Entries.

Following are the entries to the races to take place at the coming District Fair to be held at Red Bluff, August 18 to August 22, 1891, inclusive, as officially reported by M. R. Hook, secretary of the association. The list as printed will be sent out by the secretary as the official notification to all who have made entries for the races:

FIRST DAY, AUGUST 18.

Race No. 1—Running: three-quarters of a mile and repeat; open to all.
H. Mooney, Tehama, b. m. Maggie M.
Jim Ball, Colusa, b. g. Alfred B.
H. K. Long, Sacramento, b. m. Queen Elizabeth.
J. H. Muse, Oakland, b. g. Wild Oats.
J. Girard, Oakland, b. g. Sammy H.
Northern Stables, Eureka, ch. g. Canny Scot.
B. A. Short, Sacramento, b. g. Joe Harding.
Race No. 2—Pacing: horses without record; open to all.
W. L. Johnston, Oakland, b. s. Monroe.
Howard Bros., Hanford, b. s. Howard's St. Clair.
B. H. Montgomery, Chico, blk. m. Lady Tolman.
J. V. Sargeant, Monterey, blk. g. Eeno.
H. B. Edmunds, Woodland, br. g. Claude.
Owens Bros., Fresno, b. g. Babe.
Race No. 3—Trotting: three-minute class; open to all.
O. Simpson, Sacramento, ch. g. Harley.
T. O. Snider, Sacramento, b. m. Ava.
J. W. Boucher, Porterville, b. m. Gen. Logan.
B. Mansu & Kirkpatrick, Red Bluff, b. s. Harry Z.
Jas. G. Fair Jr., San Francisco, ch. f. Fanny McGregor.
Fairmount Stock Farm, Yolo, b. s. Vasto.
Hugh Willis, Carson, — g. Our Jack.
George W. Woodard, Yolo, b. s. Doc Button.
John Corcoran, San Jose — Coronado.

SECOND DAY, AUGUST 19.

Race No. 4—Running: half mile and repeat; open to all.
James Ball, Colusa, b. g. Alfred B.
H. K. Long, Sacramento, b. m. Queen Elizabeth.
A. A. Martin, Yreka, b. g. Kickstart Tom.
Marion Case, Redding, s. g. Woodbury Jr.
J. H. Muse, Oakland, b. m. Kioke.
J. Girard, Oakland, b. g. Sammy H.
Robt. Stipe, Snelling, br. m. Iodine.
Walter Mastin, Sacramento, s. g. Sir Reginald.
Hugh Willis, Carson, — m. Dew Drop.
Northern Stables, Eureka, s. g. Night Time.
A. D. Harrison, Stockton, s. m. Lydia Ferguson.
B. A. Short, Sacramento, b. g. Jos. Harding.
Ashcroft & Johnson, Oakland, — Legal Tender.
Race No. 5—Trotting: two-year-old class; district.
E. G. Clark, Red Bluff, b. f. Betrix.
Wilber Field Smith, Marysville, ch. s. King of the Ring.
A. L. Hines, Oakland, b. f. Hera.
Fairmount Stock Farm, Yolo, b. f. Virginia.
G. W. Woodard, Yolo, b. m. Violet.
H. S. Hogoboom, Rhonerville, br. s. Luck B.
O. B. Simpson, Chico, b. m. Lucy W.
Race No. 6—Trotting: 2:35 class; open to all.
M. Biggs Jr., Oroville, br. s. Ed. Biggs.
Win. Doty, Meridian, br. g. Billy Doty.
Jas. Wain, Lincoln, blk. s. Duke Camo.
Ellison & Saunders, Red Bluff, blk. s. W. W.
G. W. Woodard, Yolo, b. g. Eeno.
E. Downer, Carson, b. g. Alpha.

THIRD DAY, AUGUST 20.

Race No. 7—Running: one mile and repeat; open to all.
J. H. Muse, Oakland, b. g. Wild Oats.
E. A. Neame, Hanford, b. m. Lady Geor.
Northern Stables, Eureka, ch. g. Canny Scot.
Dennison Bros., Sacramento, b. g. Dave Douglass.
Race No. 8—Pacing: 2:25 class; open to all.
W. W. Bates, Red Bluff, ch. g. John L.
Howard Bros., Hanford, br. s. Howard's St. Clair.
B. V. Sargeant, Monterey, blk. g. Eeno.
T. P. Hendricks, Chico, blk. m. Lyle.
John Corcoran, San Jose, — San Jose.
C. Sherman, Chico, ch. s. George Wapple.
Race No. 9—Trotting: three-year-old class; district.
Jas. G. Fair Jr., S. F., f. f. Princess.
Fairmount Stock Farm, Yolo, b. s. Vasto.
G. W. Woodard, Yolo, b. m. Lucy Burton.
W. R. Merrill, Willows, br. m. Maud Merrill.

FOURTH DAY, AUGUST 21.

Race No. 10—Running: one and one-eighth mile dash; open to all.
H. Mooney, Tehama, br. m. Nell Flaberty.
Jas. H. Mu. s. Oakland, b. g. Wild Oats.
Northern Stables, Eureka, s. g. Night Time.
Dennison Bros., Sacramento, b. g. Dave Douglass.
Race No. 11—Trotting: 2:00 class; open to all.
M. Biggs Jr., Oroville, br. s. Ed. Biggs.
T. C. Snider, Sacramento, blk. m. Obloo.
G. W. Woodard, Yolo, b. m. Laura Z.
J. N. Duncan, Telare, b. s. Bay Wilkes.
F. L. Duncan, Chico, b. m. Mizonette.
W. M. Billups, Colusa, b. s. Latham Almont.
H. S. Hogoboom, Rhonerville, br. s. Wallstein.
Race No. 12—Trotting: four-year-olds; open to all.
Jas. G. Fair Jr., San Francisco, ch. f. Fanny McGregor.
Hugh Willis, Carson, — g. Our Jack.
O. A. Durfee, Los Angeles, br. s. McKinney.
G. B. Simpson, Chico, b. s. LeGrand Jr.

FIFTH DAY, AUGUST 22.

Race No. 13—Running: Three quarter mile dash. Two-year olds.
E. A. Neame, Hanford, ch. f. Myrtle.
Northern Stables, Eureka, ch. m. Kyrene.
Dennison Bros., Sacramento, ch. g. McGinty.
Race No. 14—Trotting: 2:25 class. Open to all.
T. O. Snider, Sacramento, b. m. Vidette.
J. K. Treffy, Sacramento, b. m. Dinah.
C. F. Taylor, Sacramento, b. g. Sidney J.
George T. Johnson, East San Jose, g. Sargeant.
W. W. Marshall, Willows, b. s. Stranger.
O. A. Durfee, Los Angeles, br. s. McKinney.
Race No. 15—Pacing: 2:20 class. Open to all.
G. W. Woodard, Yolo, br. m. Belle Button.
Hugh Willis, Carson, — g. Our Dick.
R. E. Newton, Woodland, br. g. Tom Ryder.
Special trotting—Yearlings raised in Tehama county. Half mile and repeat.
John B. McLean, Corning, b. s. El Primero.
L. E. Rowley, Red Bluff, b. s. Ibox.
Wietfeldt & Mount, Red Bluff, br. s. Escort.
Wm. Millison, Corning, b. s. Auditor.

M. R. Hook, Secretary.

The speedy little mare Stella C. by the famous campaigner Director, has arrived and gone to work on the track at Santa Barbara. She is entered in the 2:40 class and they say the 2:30 is no trick for her. She is a handsome dark bay, 15 hands high, pure gaited and level headed. Pete Doyle received a telegram from Mr. Hill of Tompco, that he (Hill) had bought from the Palo Alto the thoroughbred Bruce, and that the horse will be here Wednesday. The string brought down by Pete Doyle are all doing well, his young pacer b. Magic worked out a mile in 2:26. Miss Monroe trotted a tri heat in 2:27. We expect to have here the greatest fair ever held. Harry Stamboul's pedigree was received from H. M. Johnston and he enters in the following excellent pedigree c. the dam of Harry Stamboul sired by Stamboul 2:11. 1st dam Carrie O by A. W. Richmond; 2d dam Lillian by Oighton b. Glencoe; 3d dam by the Hughes Horse; 4th dam by the great old pioneer, General Taylor. Although Carrie O be never been driven in a sulky, she can trot a quarter in 0:4

A DIFFERENCE IN METHODS.

How a Trotter is Taken Care of After a Hard Heat or Race.

When it was announced at the close of the trotting season of 1889 that "Knapsack" McCarthy, who began his education as a horseman under Dan Mace, and after serving faithfully for many years as a rubber, at last struck out for himself, was to abandon the trotting turf to assume the position of head trainer for D. D. Withers, a well-known breeder and owner of thoroughbreds, there was universal surprise at the step taken. It was admitted that in all probability McCarthy would do better with Mr. Withers' thoroughbreds than most trainers who confine their attention to the runners, as it is a matter of history that when men who have been brought up with the trotters have gone over to the thoroughbreds and taken personal charge of the stable they have met with great success. One of the first men to demonstrate that trotting-horse trainers were, as a rule, far superior to their brethren of the running turf, was Jack Batchelor. For so many years that the memory of the average man runneth not to the contrary, Uncle Jack was a prominent figure on the trotting turf, and in his day he had many a good horse. Perhaps the most notable one in his stable, and that filled the public eye for the longest period, was John H., a bay gelding that began trotting in 1872 and kept at it steadily until 1882, his first race being trotted at Chicago, and his last at Morrisville, Vt. In that time John H. more than once made the journey from the lakes to the Atlantic, went as far south as Georgia two or three times, and finally wound up at the close of his eleventh consecutive season on the turf in the northern part of New England. What became of him after that is not known, but the Canadian border was close at hand, and as out-classed trotters in this country have a good deal the same facility for going to Canada as do gentlemen whose accounts are a trifle mixed, it is more than probable that John H., in his old age, and with a record of 2:20 that he had fairly won by hard knocks, went to the Queen's dominion and began life over again in the three-minute class. Finding that he was getting pretty well along in years, and that the work of driving a trotter was not as congenial as it used to be in the days when young blood coursed through his veins, Batchelor resolved to strike out with the runners, and began in a small way at New Orleans. He soon showed his fellow-racers that when it came to patching up a race horse that was hardly first-class, and getting the animal in a soft spot where he could win without much trouble, the ex-trotting horse driver was at the top of the heap every time.

Previous to Batchelor's defection from the trotters to the runners he had been preceded over the same road by John Roaker, but the fat, red-faced man who gained what little reputation he had as a driver by the performances of Gray Ialem never amounted to much in the sulky, and had been correspondingly unsuccessful with the runners. John Campbell, who made Richball famous, has accumulated a comfortable fortune by several successful coups on the running turf, and now his stable every season is one of the most formidable in the East. Peter Webber, John Driscoll and others might be mentioned as men who went from a sulky to the tail of the thoroughbred and gained success, but there was ever quite so prominent a driver as McCarthy to make the gauge. Inasmuch as Mr. Withers had never had any use for trotters, his entire soul going out to the runners, it was evident that when he hired a man who had been riding in the sulky the better part of his life he did so after considerable observation, which convinced him that when it came to intelligent treatment of horses in a race, and preparing them for the same, the drivers of trotting horses were educated in school far superior to that in which the average running horse trainer graduated. As McCarthy was a successful driver, and had every season as large a stable of horses as he used to train, it stood to reason that Mr. Withers paid a liberal salary for his services, much more, in fact, than it could have been necessary for him to expend in order to secure a man of less reputation. The change in the running

Mr. Withers' horses was very apparent last season, and for ten years had the Brooklyn string won as much money as fell to it in 1890, when McCarthy was at the helm. At this season the story has been an entirely different one. Instead of turning out the winner of a race or two every week the Brookdale stable has been the victim of phenomenally bad luck, and of course the men who train runners for the old-fashioned methods are already beginning to say that McCarthy was lucky last year in having a good lot of his, but that when the material given him is not above the average he is no better off than another man in the same position would be. This is arrant nonsense, as any man who has made a study of the training methods adopted by the sitting and running horsemen well know.

The trouble with the average trainer of thoroughbreds is, at almost without exception, he is a man of no education. One that, he has seldom been brought to observe the ordinary rules of neatness, and the result is that when the runners occupy a race track the entire place is in disorder from one end to the other. In fact the running-horse people do not seem to know how to take care of a valuable animal after a hard race, in which the horses have perhaps felt up and spur for more than half the journey, and been jiggled away at until they are trembling in every limb, and their eyes bulge out, they are put in charge of a small African and left to his tender mercies, while the trainer goes for a drink of whisky or starts for the betting ring to play next race. In agreeable contrast to this exhibition of inference and neglect is the care that is taken of the trotter the finish of a heat or race. The driver goes with the horse to the stable and personally superintends the horse's cooling off. Nothing is left to some ignorant boy who knows nothing of the matter. A cooling wash is rubbed over the horse from his eyes to his tail, giving him what, in the case of a man, would be called a shampoo, and after this has taken the sweat from the horse and opened the pores of the skin so that the perspiration is flowing freely, the trotter is then bathed in tepid water, his legs are bandaged so that the running muscles will be relieved and inflammation prevented, a cooling-sheet is thrown over him, and after a gulp or two of water has been given he is led slowly around in the shade, where, if a breeze is blowing, he may get the benefit of it. He is all superintended by the trainer himself, and there is nothing left undone that will tend to the animal's comfort or speedily relieve him from the distress of the heat or race. Not only is oatmeal gruel kept in the stable, and a few shovels of this tones up the horse's empty stomach and makes him brave and strong for the next heat. When the

race is over the driver sees the horse properly done up and walked until it is a certainty that no harm can befall him. Then, and only then, is the animal put in his stall, and left to the groom, whereas, in the case of a runner, whose stake engagements may be worth a fortune, it is the commonest thing in the world for the horse to be turned over to a fifteen-year-old negro boy as soon as the race is over, and the trainer never set eyes on him again until the following day. The running-horse trainers need not borrow any anxiety on McCarthy's account, or that of any other man who has been a successful driver and takes up the business of training runners. Their methods are the proper ones and they are bound to succeed.—Clark's Horse Review.

Copulative Condition in Breeding.

The breeding problem varies in complexity according to the purpose in view for the offspring. The more general the purpose the fewer are the difficulties and perplexities, and the problem is easier of solution. But the breeder for a specific purpose is beset by intricate questions entirely unknown to the general purpose breeder. The man who raises beef cattle has a simple problem beside the one who has the dairy in view, and the breeder of draft horses has an easy task as compared with his brothers of the thoroughbred persuasion.

Hence it is that the breeder of the trotting horse has set before him the most complex and difficult problem of all. His purpose is more specific and restricted than any. He has not only a definite purpose in view, single and restricted, but his desired product is in some sense unnatural or artificial—a sort of anomaly or abortion. He is obliged both to enter to nature and manipulate her. He seeks to produce not only speed in common with the thoroughbred breeder, but speed which may be directed in a particular restricted way not in accordance with natural instinct. Therefore the elements that enter into the problem he has to solve are more numerous and conflicting.

He is obliged to consider the mental, moral—for horses, as well as men have a moral nature and physical as well as the hereditary characteristics of his subjects. His eye must range the entire field of horse history and nature. Pedigree, disposition, intelligence, size, conformation, substance and action must all be mastered and manipulated to the single end of producing reliable speed in competitive trotting. So the more narrow and particular the purpose, the broader the field and more comprehensive must be the study; just as it requires more knowledge and skill to make a watch than to build a wagon.

The trotting horse breeder's produce must not only trot—it must trot fast, it must trot steadily, it must trot in company, and such a product cannot be gotten in any haphazard, go-as-you-please manner any more than two pieces of old iron thrown together will generate a locomotive.

No doubt the old idea that the trotter is a happy accident is nearly obsolete. The progressive breeder of to-day has learned to value at its true worth pedigree, and is learning more and more the value of performance as an element in sire and dam, and yet having selected with some care sire and dam of approved pedigree and record, the modern breeder even, as a rule, thinks he has done all man can do to produce a two-minute performer. The rest must be left to chance or Providence or a "happy nic," whatever that may be. If he gets a trotter he is in great luck—luck that I think is not expected to strike in the same place more than once in ten times, even under the most favorable auspices.

Nature left to itself has no accidents. The freak is not a product of uninterrupted nature, but is a result of an interference with nature in the exercise of her regular functions. An acorn planted under the same conditions of soil and surroundings if left to itself will invariably produce an oak of health and beauty. If the tree is misshaped the twig has been tampered with. Some one or something has meddled. Likewise, when a sire of good pedigree and performance is mated with a dam of like characteristics, we may rest assured that, barring post-natal accidents, the result will be a creditable trotter unless nature is interfered with in her work. Certain disturbing elements have entered into the act of production which it was the breeders' business to know and to obviate.

Many of the elements of chance that in earlier days troubled the breeder have been eliminated by careful attention to family and turf history. Individual traits, such as conformation, disposition and gait have also been studied with beneficial results. As a consequence certain characteristics that go to make the trotter—the trotting instinct and action for instance—are transmitted with a regularity almost absolute. And yet the percentage of race horses from the whole number of trotting-bred horses is lamentably small. The trotter is still the phenomenon, whereas the trotting-bred horse that can not go in 2:20 or better should be the unexpected. All this forces the conviction that there is some vital principal connected with the breeding problem that has hitherto escaped the attention of breeders. Good parentage should be made to give an account of itself on the turf, and I believe it can be.

The one element in either animals or man essential to success is the vital principle variously called nerve force, vigor, vim, stamina. This is of pre-eminent importance in the trotting horse. It is not only the foundation and measure of his speed and staying quality, but it alone can impart that self-governing power that steadies and regulates the gait in a hotly-contested race, maintaining the trotting motion under pressure. It is the nervous horse that breaks, but nervousness is not nervousness, but rather is an indication of weakness or a lack of nerve.

Other things being equal, the horse with the greatest degree of stamina will win the race, be it long or short, and excessive vitality will even overmatch advantages of birth and training. All other characteristics of the trotter can be produced or developed by training, but stamina must be gotten. It is to the trotter what genius is to the poet. It is not subject to an education. It may be seconded by a trained intelligence and action, but it cannot be added to. It is born with the foal or it is never possessed. It cannot be acquired. It is not entirely physical; it is psychical as well. In the mental organization it may be termed will, determination or ambition. In the physical it is popularly called stamina; but by whatever name it is known every great trotter has possessed this mysterious potency in a marked degree. Dexter, Goldsmith Maid, Maid S and Jay Eye-See were all noted for their excessive vitality, and the same is true of the greater sires.

If now this somewhat elusive life principle, this conservator of speed and endurance, could be caught and transmitted with the same uniformity as gait and distinct now are, the breeding problem would be solved and the trotter would no longer be a phenomenon.

If this desirable end is ever attained when speed can be counted on to reproduce speed without reliance upon chance, it will be, I believe, by a careful study and rigid observation of what may be termed the copulative condition and local environment of sire and dam at the time of copulation.

The moment of coition is the weightiest moment in the entire history of the foal.

The whole period of gestation no doubt exerts a powerful influence in the formation of the foal's character. But the substratum, or essence of that character, in all its elements is determined at the time of coition. The act of copulation decides the sex, color, conformation, and, above all, the degree of vitality or stamina of the coming foal, which is the basis of speed and endurance in every race horse. In that act alone is determined, barring future accidents, whether the issue will be a race horse or a plug, and other things being equal, there is all the difference between the wire and the distance post for their future offspring in the condition of dam and sire at the time of coition.

It has been scientifically demonstrated by microscopic examination that while some spermataci are extremely vigorous and active, evincing a high state of organization, others in the same issue are indolent and sluggish. Also that a healthy and vigorous animal produces highly vitalized germs of an opposite character. The same contrast is noticed in the spermataci of the same animal under different conditions of vigor or decline.

Can it reasonably be doubted that, taking a well-bred sire and dam, if two of these vigorous, highly-vitalized germs come together in coition the result will be a highly-organized foal of speed capacity that, with proper training, will make a race horse?

On the other hand, though sire and dam be of the best of breeding, should the mating germs be sluggish and apathetic, are not the chances greatly in favor of a tame and spiritless issue, fit neither for the turf nor the stud?

The interest of the breeder then is to reduce to a minimum the chances of these sluggish spermataci with low vitality coming in generative contact. This is where human intervention can supplement natural selection. To accomplish this the breeder must look well to the copulative condition of sire and dam, for the trotter is made or marred at this momentous period. With our present knowledge of pedigree and performance, and the facilities for tracing the same, I believe that a careful study and observation of the condition of sire and dam at the time of coition will produce a creditable trotter nine times out of ten. Not only can a greater uniformity of speed be produced, but the maximum rate of speed can be measurably increased. The conditions to be most rigidly enforced by the breeder may be formulated as follows:

1.—The sire and dam should be as thoroughly conditioned for the stud as for the turf. If the driver will spend weeks of sedulous toil in fitting his horse for a single turf event, much more should the breeder exhaust all known resources, sparing neither time nor money in preparing his stallion for the stud season. For the one event is for a day, while the other affects all future generations. Special attention should be given to food and exercise, so that every coitive effort of both sire and dam should be their best.

2.—Under no circumstances should the horse be permitted more than one service each day. I believe the oftener the stallion is called upon the less often will his offspring repeat their turf performance. Some breeders may think it is money in their pockets to crowd their horses to their utmost capacity, but their mistake is proved by the number of worthless colts with fashionable pedigrees that annually flood the race track and the market.

3.—Stint the dam, if possible, in the early period of her heat, before the passion begins to wane, and the procreative instinct becomes apathetic.

If the breeder will constitute himself an intelligent and unyielding censor of the copulative condition of both sire and dam, seeing that both are in the pink of condition, letting nature have a chance to do her best, there will be more Artells and Jacks, Sunols and Nelsons, and before many years the public will be able to greet with great applause the two-minute card hung from the judges' stand.—C. R. Lathrop in The Horseman.

No Dead Cinch.

Many are the good stories told about "Father Bill" Daly, the veteran turfman, but the following told by J. M. Merrill, now starting the gallopers at Washington Park, Chicago, is entitled to the palm:

"Old Bill was training a horse for an underdone anglo-manic," said Mr. Merrill, "and as the horse had bad legs it was necessary to keep him standing in a tub of hot water for an hour in the morning to get the inflammation out. The dude came along one day just as Daly had put the horse's forward legs in the hot water, and pulling off his gloves he stuck his fingers in the water and pulled them out blistered. 'Mr. Daly! Mr. Daly!' he yelled, 'you will scald this horse to death! It's cruelty—gross cruelty to animals to subject a horse to such torture and I want you to understand, Mr. Daly that I think you just horrid to do such a thing.'"

"Father Bill sized him up very slowly and said: 'Young man, you are full of prunes. That water is not too hot I'll bet \$10 that I can hold my foot in it for five minutes without a murmur.'"

"The dude skinned a twenty off his roll and laid it down on the straw, and Father Bill put a double eagle on it to hold it down and stuck his artificial leg in the tub. At the end of five minutes the young man walked away disgusted, and as Daly folded up the bill and returned the double eagle to its place in his purse a little colored boy who had been on the verge of an explosion while the bet was being decided, said: 'For de Lord's sake, Mas' Daly, why didn't you bet him more than \$20 when you knowed you had a dead sure thing?'"

"'Twan't no dead cinch,' says Father Bill, and twenty is all I'll bet on my memory—it's gettin' so uncertain of late years. S'posin' I'd forgotten and stuck the wrong leg in the tub?'"

The colt Sir Matthew, that won the Camden stakes at Morris Park last Wednesday, is by Sir Modred out of Embroidery by Virgil, from Finework by Lexington, from imp. Filagree (dam of Alta Vela) by Stockwell. His sixth dam is the Smolensko mare, that produced Royal Oak, one of the best sons of Catton. Sir Matthew was the stable's preference for the Great Eclipse Stakes, but on the day of the race he could not run a little bit, and his stable companion, Tammany, had to go on and win the race. The indications are now that Sir Matthew will be a formidable colt in the rich Junior Championship stakes, as well as The Futurity. A Nomad, St. Florian, His Highness and Victory will all have to carry more weight than Sir Matthew, his victory is not one of the improbabilities.

TURF AND TRACK.

Last Tuesday was California day at the East.

Sanol went wrong and did not trot at San Jose, as it was hoped she would.

James Martin has gone to Willows from Sacramento with the thoroughbreds Emma D. and Amazon.

The profits of the recent Washington Park (Chicago) race meeting are said to have been close to \$200,000.

Everyone had a favorite trotter at San Jose, and all were willing to put up their last dollar on that favorite.

Johany Smoker, by Tom Hal, the Tennessee pacing stallion, has cut his record down to 2:16½ for a second heat.

That ancient "skate," Ira E. Bride, in his second colthood, is winning races at Chicago in the most reckless manner.

Boswell Jr. has broken down, and will not start again very soon. Harry Agnew seems to have struck a streak of bad luck.

Tennessee is not content with producing Hal Pointer. Her last accession to the ranks of rapid "sidewheelers" is Frank Oxman.

Marcus Daly, the Montana copper king, has the distinction of owning more horses in training, runners and trotters, than any man in the world.

Look out for that yearling at Palo Alto by Stamboul 2:11 from Manzanita 2:16. She's got the royal breeding and the fire of ambition in her little eyes.

Deacon, by Ben Bolt 75, in the 2:23 pace at Mason City, Iowa, on the 6th inst., won the event from a field of nine horses and gained a record of 2:20.

Last year the bronco pacer B. B. was all the talk on account of his having lapped out Hal Pointer in 2:08½. This year he has not even won a heat, much less a race.

Baden and Cupid, should they ever meet in a race, ought to make a close finish. Baden hasn't made a break yet, and Cupid is the gamest horse so far seen on the circuit.

The directors of the District Fair at Woodland will have the main thoroughfare from town to the park sprinkled down and kept in excellent condition during fair week.

Charles T. Boots now has eight "bang-tails" in training, viz: Installation, Initiation, Nerva, Index, Nabean, Sir Walter, Elmwood, Ledon and Bayard, the latter a half-brother to Hermes.

A two-year-old, Drifton, by Nutwood; dam Miss Radmon, was sold last Saturday at Independence, Iowa, by C. W. Williams (former owner of Axtell, 2:12) to W. H. Hnegle of Des Moines, for \$5,500.

Marcus Daly of Montana bought the pacer, Scioto Girl (2:16½) after her recent race at Detroit, where she took the first two heats in 2:16½, 2:19½. She is by Ambassador (2:21½), son of George Wilkes.

The race for the Suburban must have taken some of the staying qualities out of Loantaka, as we notice he is starting only in short races nowadays. He beat Oragense and seven others at five furlongs last week.

Allerton's record of 2:12 is now the five-year-old record for stallions, although not made on a regulation track. The question of kite track records is one destined to provoke a bitter controversy in the near future.

The Kankakee (Ill.) Driving Park Association offers a purse of \$5,000 for a race between Stamboul, Nelson, Palo Alto, Allerton and stallions of like calibre, the event to come off at a date yet to be fixed in the fall.

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Lake County (Or.) Agricultural Association, it was decided to hold a county fair for three days, beginning September 30, 1891, and continuing through October 1st and 2d.

Mike Dwyer says he is willing to match Kingston against Tenny for a large sum, the race to take place over any course except that at Morris Park, which has a hill that makes his grand old horse very tired.

The brown four-year-old filly Happy Bee, 2:17½, by Happy Russell, dam Beeswing by Kent, was sold after her winning race in the 2:27 class at Cleveland to Mr. Payne, of Cleveland, for the reported price of \$10,600.

The bay mare Sourire, by Eolus, dam Sans Souci, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, foaled 1886, fell and broke her neck while exercising over hurdles at Hawthorne track, Chicago, recently. Sourire was a fair performer on the "flat."

The time made by the two-year-olds at San Jose last Monday was better than that of the three-year-olds. The winner of the stakes, Nubia, is by Soudan, a son of Sultan, the sire of Stamboul. The great out-cross family will not be kept down.

"Whitehot" McCarthy is still kicking over the fact that he sold Aurora, the world-beating mile-beater, Guido, for a song to Col. H. I. Thornton. In Dan's opinion Guido ranks as the best horse in America to-day any distance from a mile up.

Matt Storn's luck has changed for the better since his return westward from Denver. He won both first and second moneys in the two-year-old race at Helena, last week, with Tonggallant and Centella and captured the West Side Derby at Butte with Mystery.

Lady Suffolk was the pioneer of the 2:30 list, and entered the charmed circle in 1849. In the forty-two years that have intervened, 2:30 has been beaten by 4,613 trotters and 1,251 pacers. What a pity it is that the old gray mare has left no descendants behind her.

The pacing stallion L. C. Lee, 2:15; the trotter Magnet, 2:27½, by Magnolia, and the three-year-old filly Elsie S., by Superior, 2:17½, are part of the racing string of DuBois Bros., of Denver, Col., that will figure on the Western-Southern Circuit this fall.

Mr. Bonner recently drove Alfred S. 2:16½, by Elmo, dam Nora Marshall, by Union, a mile to top wagon in 2:25, the last quarter being done in 34 seconds. This is the horse that Orrin Hickok brought East from this State and drove in 2:17 to wagon at Philadelphia.

The yearling stake at San Jose was won by Pacific, with Harry Agnew's colt Hillsdale second. The latter is growing too rapidly to admit of training into good form, and his owner would do well to lay him up for his next year's engagements, which are said to be quite valuable.

Captain Millen Griffith is looking about him for a running mate for his famous bay pacer. It is thought that, if properly rigged in this way, he can beat Westmont's time of a mile in 2:01½. It was plainly to be seen, in the trial of last Saturday, that he was the weight puller of the team.

The offering of a \$5,000 purse for Allerton, Stamboul and Nelson to trot at Kankakee, Illinois, will not suffice to bring those famous horses together. Nelson can make that much to trot against his own record, without risking a defeat at the hands of Allerton or the great California stallion.

Steadiness is the great thing, after all in double-team races. Mr. Kingsley's team, Joe Thompson and Lady White, won their race, not because they were the fastest to the pole, but because they were the steadiest under a hard drive. Mr. Kingsley has just cause to be proud of his fine team.

Dr. Hasbrouck's mile in 1:42½ at Saratoga last Monday shows him to be a pretty respectable son of Sir Modred. He beat Belwood and Costa Rica, the latter bred at Santa Anita. He is an own brother to a horse called Dr. Helmut, who was run in a most rascally manner at the winter tracks last season.

Santiago's mile and a half last Saturday at Saratoga in 2:35½ with 125 pounds up is the best performance this season at the distance, weights considered. Uncle Bob and Diablo were considerably less than a length behind the great son of Grinstead and Clara D., and both are greatly improved horses this year.

The American trotters, Spofford and Gov. Hill, both with records better than 2:20, are now in Italy. A couple of years ago they were sent from this country to the Argentine Republic, but as trotting did not take very well there they were re-shipped to a place where there is always plenty of interest in the sport.

A large number of horses are dying in the Haystack section of Grant county (Or) from distemper. The disease first appeared in the neighborhood of the Wall creeks, but has extended to other sections. Range horses are suffering more than others from the disease, so far as our informant was able to learn.

The statement sent broadcast that Milton Young bought Her Highness, that splendid daughter of imp. St. Blaise and imp. Princess by King Tom, for \$5,000, is incorrect. Charles Reed & Son were the purchasers. The mare is now at the Fairview Stud, Gallatin, Tenn., where she will be bred next year to Exile.

Wanda has vindicated the reputation of the Electioneer blood by winning a great race at San Jose best time 2:18; and the knowing ones that cried out about her being a duffer have now plenty of leisure time to laugh on the wrong side of their faces. Congratulations to the emaciated Vioget are now in order.

Andy McDowell couldn't keep still when Direct was pacing in the 2:24 class against Mascot and other good ones at Cleveland, Ohio, the other day. When he won he said: "I lose \$600, but I broke the little cuss and love him, and I would rather walk home than see him beaten." A third heat in 2:15½ is not bad for a "green" horse.

Here is something for gray-haired knights of the sulky and their followers to ponder over: The average rate of speed at the recent Cleveland meeting was: Trotting, 2:19 54-74; pacing, 2:18 37-40; combination of both gaits, 2:19 27-57. This speaks volumes for the improvement in point of speed in late years of both trotter and pacer.

Our best wishes are with the Americans who are building up the trotting horse interests in Europe. The American trotting stallion, Milton, has won both in France and Germany, his best performance being 3½ miles in 8:09½, in which he beat Misty Morning, Watt and Capucine, the latter being disqualified for running under the wire.

Mary Marshall, by Billy Wilkes, out of Jenny Sydere, has gotten a 2:12½ mark on the kite-shaped track at Independence, Iowa. On the same day the three-year-old gray colt Manager (pacer), by Nutwood, out of Carrie by George Wilkes, lowered his record from 2:16½ to 2:14½. The triumphs of the Wilkes blood are seemingly without end.

Perhaps the greatest race of the year was the 2:28 contest at the late meeting at Saginaw, Mich., won by Prodigal, brother to Patron 2:14½. It has now gone on record as the fastest seven-heat performance ever seen, and the opinion is widespread among turfmen that no more stubbornly-fought battle ever took place between trotters.

Matt Allen's fine of \$500 for telling Doggett to pull San Juan to Rey del Reyes without declaring to win with the latter, may teach that astute gentleman a lesson not to "monkey wid de buzz-saw" in future. The new rule that requires all double entries to be "bunched" in the betting will save Mr. Allen from paying any more fines hereafter.

The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, the recognized sporting authority on this coast, is preparing to issue a splendid State Fair edition. It is intended to make this the most comprehensive and complete issue ever gotten out by the BREEDER. Hence it goes without saying that advertisers who fail to make use of its columns will miss a golden opportunity.—Salinas Journal.

Racine and Rinfax both were beaten one week ago at Saratoga, the former by Uncle Bob and the latter by Appomattox, but since then the horses have more than redeemed themselves. Racine on Tuesday last defeating the mighty Eon and breaking the mile and seventy yards' record. Rinfax beat Baldwin's Los Angeles and several other good ones on the same date seven furlongs.

Wm. Teesdale, trainer for Y. Malarm, was kicked by a horse in Archibald's stable, Hollister, Cal., last week. He was whipping the horse when the animal planted one hoof on Teesdale's ribs over the heart. Three ribs were broken and the spine badly jarred. Teesdale is under the care of skilled medics, but is likely to think over the matter in bed for many days.

Oregon Eclipse is credited with going half a mile recently over a heavy track at Missoula, Mont., in a race with April Fool and Bob Wade, all carrying 122 pounds, in 0:48, and a gentleman who was present declares that the correct time was 0:47½. Later he won a fast five-eighths and three-quarters dash, and \$10,000 was offered and refused for the horse, who is by Joe Hooker, dam Lula Riggs.

The Oregon papers state John Green (the "Green above the Red," of course) is doing very well in Oregon with the following horses: Delco and Challenger Chief, both well into the 2:30 list, Sorrel Frank, Gold Elsie, Belle Rooney, Royal Kiser and Mack's McDonough, the latter of which is owned by J. O. Mack, of The Dilles. Mr. Green is now stabled at the kite-shaped track at Kent, near Seattle.

The same causes which led to the defeat of Wanda at the Bay District track on the 1st inst. were plainly discernible in the defeat of Una Wilkes one week later. Wanda has already more than redeemed herself, and the probabilities are that Una Wilkes will do likewise, either at Napa or Sacramento. Condition was what saved Cupid, and it had its effect also in the well-earned victory of Lee.

Major Alex. P. Waugh, formerly editor of this paper, has nearly completed his revision of proof-sheets of the Palo Alto catalogues for 1891, and the work will go to press before long. This is the first time that the annual catalogue of the Palo Alto farm has been printed in this city, and it goes without saying that Francis, Valentine & Co. will make a good job of it, whether they realize a profit on it or not.

Gloster, 2:14, and Great Eastern, 2:18, to saddle 2:15½ were considered mammoth trotters, but they have a gelding in Flemington, N. J., that casts them in the shade so far as size is concerned. This new aspirant for track honors stands eighteen hands high. He has shown a mile in 2:35, and is expected to beat 2:30 this season. His sire is White Lim 2:30, sire also of Glen Miller, 2:18, and J. M. G., 2:27½.

One hundred and fifty-three pounds is the modest imposition of weight that Mr. Donald Wallace's horse, Carbine, has been allotted for the next Melbourne Cup. The distance is two miles, and Carbine won it last year in 3:28½, with 145 lbs. up. If it falls to his lot again this year, there will no longer be any doubt as to the identity of the man who owns the fastest horse in the world. The race is to be run on the third day of November.

Increased interest in the trotter is being manifested in Santa Rosa, where an enthusiastic meeting of the Trotting Club was held in the Supervisors' rooms on the evening of August 8th, at which it was decided to continue the races to the satisfaction of the members of the club, ninety in number, provided the use of the track could be secured from Mr. Pierce which was done. The last race meeting was an unqualified success.

Mr. William West, of Drysdale, New South Wales, has just imported from India the thoroughbred stallion Padlock, by Wenlock, winner of the St. Leger, out of Trebbia by Parmesan, from Rigolboche by Rataplan. Trebbia was own sister to the famous racehorse Cremorne, who won the Derby of 1872. Padlock was only a moderate success on the turf in India, having been frequently beaten by second-class horses bred in Australia.

James Goldsmith is working Miss Alice, 2:17½, and "Ger Smith, 2:15½, together with the view of the pair making fast mile at Charter Oak Park during the Grand Circuit meeting. Major Dickinson is reported to have offered to match a team against any other in the country, barring none, for \$10,000 or \$20,000 a side. The Major probably has Nelson, 2:10½, and Aubine, 2:19½, in mind, as he has driven them together.

Pilot Medium (sire of Jack) has put six new candidates into the 2:30 list this season, as against seven for the great hero, Electioneer. There can be no doubt now that Electioneer will be the first stallion with 100 in the list. He now have reached that mark long before his death, as we believe had there been less ambition to reach the 2:20 mark with his progeny. A great many record-breakers also means great many lame horses.

Fairy, by Argyle, owned by Hon. L. J. Rose, ridden by Clayton, won the Palisade Stakes, one mile and an eight over a heavy track at Jerome Park in 1:58½, carrying 11 pounds. Beaneby, by Iroquois, was second, and Uno Grand by Joe Hooker, was third. The betting was 6 to 5 against Beaneby, 8 to 5 Uno Grand and 5 to 1 Fairy. The stake was worth about \$1,950 to the winner. The same stake last year was won by Judge Morrow.

Direct paced and won a race in Cleveland recently. It was eighth in the first heat, third in the second and the won in three straight heats, 2:15½, 2:18½ and 2:19½. Little Albert won a race Tuesday in three straight heats, best time 2:18. Mr. Salisbury says in the telegram that all of the horses are recovering their old form and he has reason to believe he will have no more trouble with them, as the epidemic which prevailed among them has almost disappeared.

The Montana man who offered \$10,000 for Oregon Eclipse (according to a letter published in one of our country exchanges) would save money by going East and buying such horse as Clarendon, Jim Gray or Terra Cotta. The latter horse is broken down beyond all hope of recovery, but even at that we would rather have Terra Cotta. Eclipse is a very sharp horse but very short-bred on the dam's side. We are not sure that it would take that much money to buy Terra Cotta.

Capt. Millen Griffith's performance with his pacing team last Saturday, a half mile in 1:03 and the last quarter in 3 seconds, was as handsome a bit of amateur driving as can recall in years. Many doubted our statement that Capt. Griffith drove this team a half mile in 1:02 about a month ago, but nobody who saw Saturday's performance feels like doubting it now. The Captain deserves the thanks of the spectators for having done much to add to the attraction of the day.

Out of the only five horses that have trotted in 2:18 better during the present season, three are by sons of Geo. Wilkes and the fourth by a grandson of George Wilkes. The only exception to this rule is Mr. Frank Burke's bay mare Wanda, by Eros. The other four are Allerton, 2:12, by J. Bird; Mary Marshall 2:15 by Billy Wilkes; Miss Alice 2:16 by Alcantara, and Rosaline Wilkes 2:18 by Henry Wilk, the latter being the only one that has not reduced her lifetime's record.

Marcus Daly has, by the victories alone of Montana in the Jorillard, Tammany in the Great Eclipse, and last Tuesday Sir Matthew in the Junior Champion Stakes, added \$68,955 to his bank-roll, and the confidence of this new owner of great thoroughbreds in California-bred horse-flesh should be unbounded. Montana and Sir Matthew were both bred at Rancho del Paso, near Sacramento.

The fact that Nancy Hanks beat Belle Hamlin in 2:16½ at Buffalo goes far to confirm the good opinion formed of her by Orrin Hickok, as given by us about three weeks ago. Belle Hamlin may not have been at her very best, but Nancy was mistress of the situation at every quarter-pole in the race, so he probably would have won had the race been two seconds faster. Mary Marshall has a lower record than Nancy Hanks, but we have no idea she can beat one side of Nancy in a *bona fide* race.

Two running records have been broken in Montana during the past few days. At Deer Lodge Eclipse Junior ran three orlogs in 34½ seconds, reducing Cyclone's record of 34½ at Butte City two years ago. At the grounds of the West Side racing association at Butte the world's record for a half mile on an oval track was broken half a second by April Fool, owned by J. H. Walker. The time was 47 seconds. The old record was 47½, made by Oiltipa in 1874, and it has stood until now.

Ban Adonia, by King Ban, dam Adonia, by imp. The Ill-fated, a very fair performer on the turf has broken down, been sold to Joseph D. Lucas of St. Louis for a broodmare, and several big thoroughbred breeders, among them Major J. G. Thomas and Gen. Jackson, were after her. She was at five years old. Lucas is going into the business of rearing race horses on a large scale, and Ban Adonia, who royally bred and sixteen hands high, should certainly be queen of the harem.

Jerome Porter, an old-time Oregon turfman, who, during his career, has owned Trade Dollar, Saladin and many other good ones, is reported to be a great sufferer from rheumatic troubles at his home near Forest Grove, in Washington county. The BREEDER sends its best wishes for Mr. Porter's speedy recovery, for a more genial companion or hospitable gentleman never broke biscuit. He has a host of friends in California, all of whom unite with us in the hope of his restoration to health.

At Jerome Park on the 4th inst. two Sir Modred two-year-olds, Enid and Grand Prix, finished one-two in the order named, leaving five good ones behind them, the distance being half a mile and the track heavy. On Friday the 6th inst., Grand Prix won a half-mile dash in 0:48½, the fastest he ever made over the notoriously slow Jerome Park course. Grand Prix's dam, Premium, herself a wonderful sprinter, is by Castor out of Flying Cloud, but of Flying Cloud's breeding little or nothing is known.

The French horse Vasistas, winner of the Grand Prix de Paris of 1889, could do no better than third in the race for the Greenwood Stakes, two and a half miles, won by Mr. Collins' horse White Feather. It is thirty-two years since Vasistas was won, for the only time on record, by an American horse—Starke, by Wagner out of Reel, by Glencoe. The Greenwood Cup was run on the day following the Stakes, at the same distance, the winner being Mr. Grettton's Gonzo.

James Johnson, who drove Cupid in his race of Saturday—his fifth heat for a five-year-old in his first race of the season—will be remembered as the "right bower" of Lee Tanner's stable on that gentleman's trip through the northern circuit of last year. Mr. Shaner witnessed his pupil's ill-earned victory from the balcony of the club house and congratulated him warmly at the conclusion of the race. It was a lad with a cool head to win against two such artists as the sulky as Orrin Hickok and John A. Goldsmith.

Two races in one day at Saratoga won by the get of Sir Modred—Dr. Hasbroonck and Gold Dollar—shows that the bro of the Great Metropolitan is still in the list of winning ones. Two days after that another of Sir Modred's sons (Sir Luther) won the Camden stakes, worth about \$3,600, at Jerome Park. Tournament has been the great disappointment of the season, however, having carried lots of the public money and finished nowhere. This time last year he was a winner to the tune of nearly sixty thousand dollars.

The greatest boon to a breeder of trotters is a horse that is at generally known as "a good actor." Such a horse is J. A. T. Hatch's black stallion Guide, by Director. He played very well in his race of last Saturday, and will have tickets placed around his name before the close of the year; that, too, in the very fast classes. He got third money in a very fast race, without making a single break in any one of five stubbornly-contested heats, simply because he was "a good actor." Mr. Hatch is the owner of a great horse, the best of a great sire and a worthy exponent of a great line of trotting blood.

There would be music in the air if Landlord Quimby would send down W. H. Bailey to contest the 2:20 purse with any of our home performers in the same class. Bailey is by Little Jr., and is said to be a very handy breaker, in addition to being a very game and resolute campaign horse. Mr. Quimby may rely upon "a fair field and no favor" if he should send his great horse down here after the termination of the Oregon circuit. Since the above was in type, the report comes from Portland to the effect that this greatest of Oregon trotters has entirely broken down. We should be glad to hear the story entirely refuted.

J. W. Williams has done what no other breeder of trotters has, so far, been able to accomplish. He has bred two stallions in one season that have acquired records of 2:12. Mr. Simpson is still ahead on his proposition, however. He is the only man who has so far bred, from one mare and one stallion, two stallions that have beaten 2:20. It is likely to be a long time before any other breeder accomplishes what either of these gentlemen has done, although there is a very handsome young brother to Palo Alto that may put Dame Winnie on an equal footing with Columbine.

Sixteen trotters have entered the 2:20 list up to date, the best being the stallion Temple Bar and the gelding Ryland, record of each 2:17½. Of the trotting youngsters new to the 2:30 list and that have lowered their standard records are twenty-eight four-year-olds, the fastest Dr. Sparks, 2:14; Cupid (2:21 in his first race this year), full brother to Enis, the phenomenal pacer by Sidney, dam Venus, is likely to get a much lower mark ere the season closes. Nine three-year-olds have performed, the fastest being Julian, 2:21, and two two-year-olds, with Happy Lady, 2:23, heading the list.

A match race has been arranged at Saison, Solano county, between J. A. Keyes' Laura G. and O. W. Samuelson's horse Fred, for \$100 a side, to be trotted on Saturday, August 15th, at the Saison and Fairfield Driving Club's track. Both horses are good movers and will have a chance to show their mettle. The race will be best three in five heats. Both of these horses trotted on July 4th. Following the above there will be a running race of one-half mile, open to all horses. The entrance fee to this is \$10; first horse will take 60 per cent, second horse 30 per cent, and third horse 10 per cent.

Happy Bee, by Happy Russell, succeeded in beating Salisbury's Little Albert at Roeheser last Saturday for the 2:30 trotting purse of \$10,000 after the Californian had captured the first two heats. Happy Bee had a two-year old record of 2:29½, was not started in public as a three-year-old, and this season, at four years of age, has secured a mark of 2:17½. Little Albert, however, was a thoroughly "green" horse until recently, and did well to secure second money in this \$10,000 purse against such a fleet one as Happy Bee.

Ed Corrigan has sold the following thoroughbred race horses: G. W. Cook, bay gelding, aged, by Longfellow, dam Miss Tilton, to Alex. Ullman, for \$5,000; Brookwood, chestnut colt, three years old, by King Alfonso, dam Springbranch, to W. H. E. Smith (owner of Al Farrow), for \$3,500, and Dan H., bay horse, six years old, by Pantaloon, dam Roney, to T. D. McDermott, for \$600. G. W. Cook has proved himself a racehorse of great ability several times this spring, and has a record of seven wins out of fourteen starts last year at all distances. He is to be taken to the far East and started in some of the sprint races in vogue there.

Potomac, the great son of St. Blaise and Sasquehanna, has broken down, and his owner, M. F. Dwyer, has turned him out. Potomac's last race was run at Jerome Park three weeks ago, when he won the Barnegat stakes at a mile and a half. He pulled up in good condition after that event, and was believed would not again suffer from his old trouble. After he went to his stable, however, lameness developed, the old crack in his hoof reopened, and the great racer was crippled. He will probably be retired to the stud, and if he is Milton Young, of McGrathiana Stud, Lexington, Ky., gets this royally-bred young stallion, winner of the Realization stakes of 1891.

"There are a good many days of this circuit still left," remarked J. A. Goldsmith at the conclusion of Saturday's great trot for the 2:24 class, "and I don't despair of winning with my big mare yet. She is not lacking in gameness, but is so excitable that she leaves her feet before she really gets tired." Goldsmith's cradle was made out of old sulks, in our belief. He is a thorough master of horses and always comes out at the end of the season with his nags uncrippled. When he wins a race he never becomes enthusiastic over his victory, and when defeat overtakes him, as it must sooner or later overtake every man in his class, he pockets his bruises with the fortitude of a Stoic and gets ready for the next race.

An Australian letter informs us, among other things, that the famous racehorse Drednaught, by Chester out of imp. Trafalgar by Blair Athol, is being trained again for the turf. He won the Australian Cup of last year, two and a quarter miles, in 3:59½, being three years old, with 118 lbs. in the saddle. After that he went amiss in his legs and was thought to be broken down. Now he is taking his work so well that he is talked of as the winner of the next Melbourne Cup, although odds of 60 to 1 are freely laid against him. His granddam was Mosquito by Toxophilite, and she was own sister to Musket, famous as the sire of Carbine, Trenton, Martini-Henry and Nordenfolt, all great performers under the heaviest weights.

Silver Bow, that grand-looking, golden bay son of Robert McGregor, who made a three-year-old record of 2:26 at Butte, Mont., last year, and who was quartered by Pete Williams at Oakland until about June, lowered his record to 2:23 at Butte recently, although he was beaten for first money by Hervey Barbon's black mare Florida, by Montana Wilkes, also four years old, who won the three last heats in 2:25½, 2:23½, 2:26½. It was thought at Butte that a trotter, in order to beat Silver Bow, would have to do considerably better than 2:20, but the "talented" were off their bearings on that day. Last Tuesday, however, the colt won the free-for-all, the first heat being trotted in 2:20, beating, among others, Faust and Frank M., last year's great campaigners.

From Fresno, Cal., comes news that R. Porter Ashe, for years a well-known figure on America's running turf, will desert the race-track to take up Blackstone again in company with his old friend, Reel B. Terry, of Fresno. Mr. Ashe has made and lost many a dollar at the feet of the festive "bang-tail." In his career on the turf this gentleman has also had the satisfaction of owning several speedy horses, chief among whom might be mentioned Geraldine, Binnette, Alta, Flood Tide and Sir Rae. The running turf, by Mr. Ashe's retirement, loses a thorough sport-loving patron and a familiar figure on race-tracks from New York to California, but rumor has it that Mr. Ashe is going into the business of breeding thoroughbreds at Maltese Villa Farm, near Merced, on a large scale.

A team of three trotters, driven abreast, is something of a novelty at any fair or race track, but the venerable C. J. Hamlin, of Buffalo, was fully equal to the occasion last week when he drove Belle Hamlin, Globe and Justina, three abreast, a mile in 2:15. It took place at Cleveland, Ohio, on the same day that our dandy little Direct won the pacing race for the 2:24 class and covered his mile in 2:15½. Such an exhibition would draw a crowd almost anywhere. If Miss Sunol had not gone lame at San Jose some worthy old warrior, Marvin, might have given us a similar exhibition with three of the get of Electioneer, the other two being Mister Palo Alto and Senor Amigo. But now "the queen" is a little lame and there is nothing to supply the deficiency. We believe that trio could have done the trick in 2:12 or better.

The condition of the colored race has assuredly been bettered wonderfully in the past thirty or forty years, and if an old Southern race horse owner had been told two-score years ago that colored jockeys would ever receive \$10,000 to \$12,000 apiece per year from one owner for their services, and even have a valet to dress them, he would have laughed heartily at the very idea. In ante-bellum days it was not an unusual thing for a black knight of the saddle to be auctioned off to the highest bidder with the horse he was mounted on. The negro "jock" in those days was given a little pocket money as a reward for his skill, and was as carefully looked after in the physical sense as the horses. Contrast the condition of life of the Southern negro jockey over thirty years ago with the prosperity of such colored jockeys of to-day as Isaac Murphy, Hamilton, Barnes and Overton.

R. S. Perkins, who owns the mile-heat record-breaker, Guido, has a fine farm near Beaverton, twelve miles from Portland, on which he proposes to breed a few good horses himself; and it is quite probable that Guido will be the premier stallion of the farm. The place is in charge of William Tennant, a brother of James Tennant, who used to drive Occident from 1874 to 1877. Apropos of Guido, Mr. Perkins offers to match him against the noted sprinter Oregon Eclipse for \$10,000 at heats of three-quarters of a mile. Oregon Eclipse is by Joe Hooker, out of Lula Riggs, a noted short-distance mare owned by James Foster, of Chewaucan Valley, in Southern Oregon.

Millard Sanders, the well-known trainer now devoting his attention to the horses on the ranch of Count Valestin of Pleasanton, Cal., who is now in Europe for his health, says he will, pursuant to the orders left by the Count previous to his departure, take a carload of horses to the Fasig sale at Cleveland, Ohio, in a few days. The trotting stallion Simmocolon, 2:19, by Simmons, dam Colon by Strathmore, will be one of the animals taken along to be put up at auction. The stallion is in good shape, is trotting fast, and a big price is expected for him. Following is a list of the other animals consigned to the East: Shamrock, br h by Buccaneer, dam Fern Leaf (dam of Gold Leaf 2:11½); Daches, b f three years by Sidney, dam Young Countess, by Sam Patchen out of Countess (Dawn's dam); Saunders, ch g by Sidney; Santa Rita, 2:26½, by Sidney, dam by Buccaneer; yearling filly by Sidney, dam Venus (full sister to Adonis and Cupid); yearling filly by Simmocolon, dam Santa Rita 2:26½; yearling filly by Simmocolon, dam Lightfoot (dam of Pride). All the yearlings have trotted quarters better than 0:40.

It hasn't been ten years since Marcus Daly worked in overalls, with a pick, in the Anaconda copper-silver mine near Butte, Mont. He is now, since the death of George Hearst and the sale of the Haggis stable, perhaps the most eminent figure on the turf from the West. His Anaconda mines have been sold to an English syndicate for \$25,000,000, which is \$12,000,000 more than Mr. Daly and his partners, Hearst and Tevis, are said to have spent on the mine in the way of improvements since they bought it ten years ago for \$3,000,000. He is a big quiet blonde, with a good deal of that dignified reserve which characterizes John W. Mackay, and which in such men as he and Daly means a great deal. Daly is seldom seen hereabouts in public, but he is becoming more and more a power in the racing world. It is predicted in some quarters that Mackay and Daly are going to be the powers on the Pacific coast for the next ten or fifteen years. They are types of men whom money does not seem to spoil—as simple and unaffected in their tastes now as when they worked at the miners' per diem of \$5, devoted to their families and faithful in all the relations of life.—Chicago Herald.

Now that a five-year-old son of Sidney has trotted the fastest fifth heat of the season (so far as these Pacific States are concerned) and won a race by the most unflinching gameness, there should be a truce to the outcry about the Sidneys being deficient in courage. The fact, too, that Serena, another of Sidney's progeny, walked over for the four-year-old stakes at the Breeders' Meeting of last week, should also be counted in Sidney's favor. There certainly was sufficient other good material in the State to start something against her had it not been known that the San Mateo filly was a good deal the best of her year. Cupid we regard as a marvel of gameness, for when he came out of the third heat he looked as though he was going to drop dead in the shafts. Twenty-five minutes later he had rallied so far as to enable him to win the fourth heat; and the fifth one he took in the fastest time made during the entire week, showing a degree of gameness that is always pleasing to record. There are few races won under such adverse circumstances, and Mr. Johnson, his driver, is receiving the congratulations of his friends for his cleverly-won-victory.

The Gentlemen's Driving Association of Oakland, Cal., held a meeting in Dr. Walker's office recently and elected new officers as follows: President, Charles S. Neal; Secretary and Treasurer, A. R. Tennant; First Vice-President, J. A. Ingram; Directors, Dr. Walker, P. P. Purney, A. W. Phillips, Shell Martin, George W. Reed, P. E. Dalton and Messrs. King, Brown and Lapham. The directors were instructed to meet and revise the by-laws of the association. The membership roll was opened and all present signed, besides a large number who had previously put down their names. Each member is to contribute \$1 per month to the association. H. Hinchman was elected a member. President Brown read a letter from C. F. Crocker, offering the tract of seventy-five acres near Melrose to the association to be used as a trotting park, stating that the offer will remain open until the 1st of September. Certain terms of payment were offered, and Charles Neal and George W. Reed were appointed a committee to confer with Mr. Crocker about the purchase. If it is concluded to buy the land the association will form a corporation and arrange for regular events at the new park. The association decided to engage rooms on Eighth street, between Broadway and Franklin, where regular meetings will hereafter be held. Races were to be held at Oakland race track to-day, August 15th, and the entries were very encouraging.

A number of experiments with electricity to show the seat of lameness in horses whose cases had baffled a number of veteran veterinary surgeons were recently successfully made by E. J. Greely at his horse hospital on Golden Gate avenue. The experiments in question were carried on with a twenty-four cell battery, and the horses operated on were all valuable ones. Several veterinary surgeons were called in to see the apparatus at work on one stubborn case. The animal had been suffering for some time with paralysis of the muscles, resulting from inflammation near the hip joint. After the horse was firmly secured on the operating table, the entire flank was saturated with water. Then a square disc attached to one of the two wires of the battery was pressed against the animal, low down on the hip, by an attendant. Attached to the other wire was a handle shaped very much like the receiver of a telephone, the bottom of which was covered by a smooth metal plate. The full force of the battery was then turned on and the flat bottom of the remitter placed against the animal. This produced nothing but a slight quiver of the body. Slowly the plate was moved along from place to place with no apparent change in its effect upon the animal, until it reached the affected spot. In an instant the horse was struggling and snorting violently, and so continued till the plate was removed, when he at once quieted down and remained perfectly calm until the current was again applied in the same locality. Beatty Mc, the speedy five-year-old trotter, has been experimented on, among others, and the seat of his lameness found beyond peradventure. The discovery will doubtless be a valuable one to the scientific world.

The Races.

There is magic in the races,
Everybody watches when they go;
Nothing at the fair suits better,
It's a climax of the show.

When the bell rings up the horses,
How the people start and run,
Deacons old as well as laymen
Much enjoy the fun.

And the halls are then deserted,
While the fakers place its base,
Everybody wants to view the races,
"Agricultural" as they are.

How the people shout and hollow,
When they're coming, down the stretch,
Where each driver does his prettiest
The leading horse to catch.

It helps the old grow younger,
Brings fond remembrance back,
And the slumbering fires rekindle
As they glide around the track.

It makes the weak grow stronger
And puts their hearts afire;
Nothing seen is more exciting
Than the struggle for the wire.

Amusements that are innocent
Conducted on the square,
Will hurt no one to patronize
As you'll see them at the fair.

HAPPY HAL.

The Eastern Champion Wins a Glorious Victory at Cleveland.

Last Saturday was another red letter occasion for the Cleveland Driving Park Association. Long before the whistles and clocks of the Forest city signalled the dinner hour a crowd of people was stringing its way toward the Glenville track anxious to be early on the field, see the famous horses exercised and pick up here and there such tips and gossip as might be floating around about the star events of the day's programme. The thousands who paid their money in anticipation of witnessing one of the greatest days the Glenville track has ever known were by no means disappointed.

Of course the star feature of the programme was the free-for-all pace, with Hal Pointer, Yolo Maid and Dallas to fight for the purse and honors. The Californians sent their best horse to Cleveland, confident of laying out Hal Pointer, the Eastern banner carrier. Every horseman knew that it would be a race for blood and the result was looked for with anxiety, not only by those whose money went to back their respective favorites, but by every lover of horses in the country. The Western sports had great confidence in the Maid who had never yet been beaten in a race, while the people of the East were equally confident in Hal Pointer's powers to ward off defeat.

The excitement which ran wild on this same grounds when Mand S. made her famous heats reducing the record was tame compared to that which this race engendered, and the cheers and shouts which greeted Pointer's glorious achievement of taking the race from his California rival, in three straight heats, were deafening.

It was a beautiful race but Hal Pointer's victory was won with apparently no effort on his part. His driver never raised his whip and the gallant champion of the turf seemed fairly to fly around the course, defying all efforts of the Californian to keep up with him. The average time of the race was 2:10 5-12, the fastest ever made. At Ferre Haute, Pointer scored the fastest average previous to this, averaging 2:11 2-5. Yolo Maid, although beaten, did gallant work and kept her pace through the three heats, but she was unable to crowd Pointer. Dallas was quietly content with third position.

The talent was not far off on the result as, yesterday morning, they shifted their support to Hal Pointer, picking him for winner. Previous to then the Maid had been favorite, and when yesterday morning they shifted their attention to Pointer it created a sensation among the hangers-on around the Kennard House and other pool-selling centers. Pointer sold at \$100 to \$40 for the field, and people who the day before laid opportunities to back Pointer at odds are now kicking themselves all about Cleveland.

THE RACE.

Yolo Maid was the first of the pacers to come on the track. Pointer followed her. Both received an ovation from the occupants of the crowded grand stand. Dallas drew the pole, Pointer second and the Maid third. There was very little scoring and the immense crowd watched the start in breathless silence. When Billy Edwards' sharp, clear tones rang out "go," there was a hum of excitement from the spectators which swelled to a perfect tumult of noise as the Maid shot ahead of the others. As she drew farther and farther in the lead, going a terrific clip the excitement increased and the plungers, who had followed the lead of the talent in placing their money on Pointer, began to grow pale and feel a sickening grip about their innards. Down the back stretch whirled the Maid like the wind, gradually increasing her lead to six lengths. She made the half in 1:04, and Pointer was seven lengths in arrears. Even the cool-headed judges began to wonder what Geers was thinking of.

Just as Harry Olmstead, the veteran weigher, had remarked in disgust: "It's a hippodrome. Geers isn't trying to win," the gallant horse from the East suddenly shook his head, straightened out and perceptibly increased his speed. From the turn he came on like a flash, gaining on the Californian at every step. Faster and faster he flew until, to the anxious watchers in the stand, his feet seemed never to touch the ground. Inch by inch the Maid's lead was closed up. At the distance flag the gap was barely a length. The excitement was too intense for speech; the crowd was breathless and every face was pale with eager interest.

All this time Geer never moved in his sulky. Sitting bolt upright, with a good rein on his gallant horse, he never so much as stirred a finger. If he spoke to his pet it was through his clenched teeth, for to the eager watchers, not a muscle of his face seemed to move.

Up closer and closer sped Pointer. McDonald plied his whip on the Maid's side and nobly the California girl tried to increase her speed. It was useless. Pointer's head lapped her wheel, drew on to her flanks; steadily pushed farther and farther until it overlapped her and steadily forged ahead winning by a good length in 2:10 1/2.

The crowd went wild with excitement, and even old timers felt a terrible reaction when the tension on their nerves relaxed.

The second heat was a repetition of the first. The pools sold \$50 to \$7 on Pointer against the field with few buyers. Geer pursued the same tactics as in the first heat and came in with an even grander finish than before, in 2:10 1/2.

The third heat was less exciting. The Maid was tired, and but for a terrific spurt from Dallas, who made a gallant effort to steal the heat, Pointer would have had an easy thing of it. As it was he came in with little effort in 2:10 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all pace, purse \$2,000.			
Hal Pointer.....	1	1	1
Yolo Maid.....	2	2	2
Dallas.....	3	3	3
Time, 2:10 1/2, 2:10 1/2, 2:10 1/2.			

A Great Revival Meeting.

A successful camp meeting has just closed at Waterloo. The good have become better; the wicked have turned aside from their evil ways; the sinners have become saints; the flames of the infernal regions have been cooled; the golden gates of the eternal mansions are flung wide open; the flood gates of divine mercy are turned loose, and all the children of Adam have become inundated with celestial blessings. All the result of the camp meeting; pleasant and agreeable no doubt.

Many subjects almost beyond redemption were selected as objects of special prayer. Prominent among these were the horsemen. The great high priest, standing in the midst of the holy of holies, did not fail to raise his head and heart in supplication for benighted horsemen. He did not fail either, to condemn, in most emphatic terms, horsemen and their ways of living. The prayer may have done no good, the censure can do no harm. How can fast-horse-men and race-horse-men ever expect to get to heaven? Ah, they surely cannot. There can be no good in them certainly, for there is so much of evil. Yes, the good brother went for the horsemen in great shape. He buckled on the armor of the Lord and sallied forth to wade knee deep in horseman gore. He was well shod and had roller-motion shoes, so that like the children of Israel he might pass dry shod through the Red Sea of difficulties that he was going to unravel for the white-haired sons of Zion who sat before him. He had toe-weights regulation size, wrought from the solid doctrine, that kept him to his gait. He wore scalpels, lest he might "over-reach or circumvent his brother in the business." His quarter boots were made of the finest of stuff taken from the goats that grazed among the cedars of Lebanon or over against Mt. Zion, and were lined with the softest of wool taken from the holocaust or burnt offering sacrificed for the sins of men. He is a high stepper and wore knee boots, not that he bent his knees in humble prayer for sinners, but that he might the longer be able to abuse horsemen and other sinners and thus hold his job. Thus caparisoned he sallied into the horsemen. He got down on the old beaten track and commenced a siege on the enemy. He scored several times without much of a hit—it did not take—then a flowing bearded son of Zion whispered gently, "Score with the pole horse." He made another start, got the word "go" and went away from the wire at a merry clip. Tirade after tirade of all the evil things horsemen can do—of the vices they are addicted to—of the horrible lives of iniquity they are living and so on past the first quarter; a little rattled at times, threatening to leave his feet occasionally and mixing his gait somewhat, yet he keeps on past the half mile post, when he turns from the positive defects of horsemen to their negative defects, i. e., of all the good they could do and don't do, if their talents and energy were devoted into other channels; or how much good would be accomplished if their wealth was devoted to charitable subjects (like himself perhaps); if the money lost and won at horse racing was sent to the conversion of the heathen in distant lands, etc. Then he made a successful lunge for the homestretch making a good finish and came under the wire a winner, with a great scrape on him and with the praises of all the good brothers and pious sisters in the tabernacle. Thus did our hero conquer his absent enemy. He went into the enemy's camp and, like Judith of old, slew the Holiifers of men's souls, severed the head from the equine body and while still reeking with gore held it up to the mockery and ridicule of the assembled brethren; by his recital of all the sins of this class of men he brings tears to the eyes of the sisters at the tent doors, over against the tabernacle, just as Judith melted into tears the maidens of her native land. While our hero is being scraped and cooled out let us take a look at the brethren who shouted Amen, Amen, so be it, so be it, and clapped hands with joy at the denouncement of horsemen.

Yonder sits old Deacon Skinflint. Ah, deacon, "he that is without sin let him first throw a stone." If thou but look into the mirror of thine own soul thou wilt see a sorry picture. Dost thou not remember, deacon, when last winter hay did sell at \$16 to \$18 per ton, that thou didst have three or four large stones and thyself weighed with the hay, but which thou didst fail to have weighed back, thus cheating the horseman out of three to five hundred pounds of hay? Canst thou now consistently condemn the horseman whilst in thine own eye thou couldest easily find the beam as well as the mote in thy neighbor's eye.

There, too, is Brother Honesty, who condemns the gambling of horsemen. Oh, brother! do not condemn in others what thou thyself art guilty of. Thy crop of good fruit is not increased while thou sittest in judgment on the fence and countest the weeds in thy neighbor's field; thou wouldst not gamble—oh, no—but dost thou not remember not many moons since that as the great circus did unfold its tent and the fakir did stand on the corner with his three shells, that thou didst watch them closely and didst think that the moment was now ripe that thou didst try to beat this man at his own game and rake unto thyself his lure, and didst play the game and didst drop thy little wad; and yet thou bestest not at horse races. Just the same, brother, only a little more so.

There, too, is Elder Hayseed. Ah, gray-haired saint, look before you leap. Condemn the dishonesty of horsemen and sing your loud alleluia. Look to your own honesty and you will find your towers of strength are not impregnable. Thou canst not so soon forget the day of early spring this year when thou didst contract an hundred bushels of oats, clean and free from chaff, with a local horseman. Oats did then sell for fifty-two cents a bushel. Thou didst fulfill thy contract, yes and more, too. Thou rememberest well that thou didst clean the oats and also that thou and thy man servant and maid servant didst gather up the chaff from off the threshing floor and didst fill a sack therewith and put it in the bottom of thy wagon to unload on the horseman at fifty-two cents a bushel. Thy conscience is a little dusty, Elder, I fear.

Whose voice is that we hear so prominent? Ah, that is Brother Sanctity condemning horse racing as a source of evil. His voice must pierce the clouds, pass the first and second heaven, like St. Paul, and land way up in the third heaven against the foot of the great white throne. Yes, horse racing is all wrong; yet, brother, when last we met, you know, it was at a county fair up in the country. I did chide thee then, and thou didst say, "This is a fair, you know, and racing is only a little on the side. Our church don't wish us to attend races, but we are all permitted to attend county fairs. Yonder is a refreshment stand, the proceeds of which are devoted to Sunday-school purposes and the conversion of the heathen. We have placed it near the track, as those going to the races spend liberally." "Brother," said I, "thou likest not the horsemen and yet thou covetest his earnings. It surprises me that thou and thy church would take the shekels from horsemen, as thou so earnestly condemnest the way he earns it." "Ah, brother," sayest thou, "it is all for the good of religion, you know."

How consistent a church that don't permit its members to go to a horse race, but allows them to attend a fair and take in a horse race as a part of the fair. Racing without a fair is a sin, a crime, a wrong that cries to heaven for vengeance. Connected with a fair it is all right, you know.

These are some of the earnest Christians who were condemning the horsemen at the camp meeting. They look all right at first glance, but won't bear scrutiny or inspection. "Whitened sepulchers, fair outside but inwardly filled with corruption and dead men's bones."

O, brother horsemen, if you wish to know your pedigree and learn how bad you are, just attend a similar revival. Come, brother, you better get religion, then you'll be carried on white wings through life, and your name will go bounding down the ages as a repentant sinner. You will occupy a niche prepared for you in the eternal mansions. Ah, yes, attend the revival, brother, and if you do, my word for it, you will become an altered man.—SENEX, in American Trotter.

Does It Pay to Breed Trotters.

Horses with good trotting action and speed ability are more in demand at high prices than any other class, and the cost of raising them is not greater than that of others not so much sought after, and there is no reason why the farmer should not make this branch of breeding a profitable one. Much depends upon the breeding stock. If this be of the right kind, the farmer's circumstances and surroundings enable him to compete economically with those who make a specialty of breeding trotters. Upon this subject a contributor to the National Stockman and Farmer has this to say:

"Here is the secret of the whole business. In the first place the farmer can raise colts at less cost than any other breeder, as he has his own pasture, produces his own hay, feed, etc. The farmer is just as likely to produce a sensational trotter or pacer as any other breeder. Look up the history of many of the star performers and you will find many of them bred and raised by small farmers. But farmers have no time to train their horses, and besides it would ruin the boys. It is not necessary to have a training stable to sell good, well bred colts. The reason farmers have not made raising trotters pay is very easily explained. Want of good mares. How many farmers own and breed from a standard bred mare? In the first place a large proportion breed with bad judgment. For example, a farmer has two mares to breed, one is a good size grade draft or general purpose mare, fair action and good looker; he tells you she is too big to breed to a trotting sire, but he breeds her to a grade draft horse, and gets a colt at maturity not as good as the mare. But he has a nice little mare (a dung-hill of the first degree) that he wants to breed to a trotter and raise a trotter or a good road-horse, but of course he expects a trotter and doesn't get it. He gets a small undersized horse, hard to sell, and he lays all the blame on the trotting sire, and tells you it does not pay the farmer to breed trotters. A standard-bred mare can have size, can do as much work on a farm as any other, and can produce colts that will sell in public market without training for two, three or five times as much as any other breed of horses the farmer can raise. He who raises better horses of any kind than his neighbors will always find ready buyers at remunerative prices."

One Source of Hoof Troubles.

It is natural for horses to have good feet. Colts who run in the field and horses whose work is done principally on soft ground, so that they can go without shoes, have good, sound feet. The hoof is full of little pores, or holes, and absorbs moisture like the roots of a plant. It is plain to be seen from this that modern roads deprive the horse's feet of the nourishment furnished by nature, proving beyond a doubt that bad roads more than hard driving are the direct cause of the many ailments to which horses' feet are liable. Modern roads compel us to put iron shoes on horses to protect the hoof, which otherwise would become broken and worn away. Nature never intended a horse should wear shoes. While roaming in its wild, natural state the frog of the foot, from its peculiar sponge-like construction, plays an important part. When the foot strikes the ground the frog acts as a cushion and receives part of the blow, proving beyond a doubt that frog presence is natural. In this way it keeps the hoof spread apart, avoiding contraction and other complicated ailments. A shoe, with high corks, lifts the frog up from the ground so that it cannot act as the natural spring nature intended it should, and from lack of use it shrinks and withers up. No frog, no foot; no foot, no horse, is an old and a true saying. Shod in this manner, every time the horse's feet strike the road in travelling, the force is received on a hard surface from one quarter around the outside wall to the other quarter. Being deprived of nourishment and having become dry and hard in consequence the heels become sore, bruised, and contracted, and corns are the inevitable result. These produce fever, which greatly increases the ailments above mentioned. Hard driving on modern roads and race tracks, neglect or improper care of the hoofs, cause all ailments of horses' feet, the place where nine out of every ten horses go wrong first. When a horse has been shod with high heel corks for some time, and the frog has not been allowed to receive any pressure, it will naturally become very dry and hard. If the frog is of a dry, bony nature and not elastic, something will have to be done to soften it up before applying pressure with bar shoe or slipper, as the sensitive part of the foot cannot stand the pressure of a hard frog, without at the time causing the afflicted part to appear worse than ever.

THE FARM.

What is Proper Condition?"

There seems to be a wide difference of opinion as to the condition of flesh in which animals of the beef breed should be kept all the way from calfhood up through their lives. We see the extremes in the cattle of the farmers and the "in-bred" condition at our State fairs. The average farmer thinks that a cow must be kept a little thin in flesh or she will not be a good breeder, while it is contended by showmen that one should show animals loaded down with flesh and fat are regarded as good breeders. We all know that a public sale of Shorthorns will not be a success unless the cattle are in good flesh, however well bred or whatever their individual merit; so a herd will have a good or a poor reputation according as it is kept in good or poor condition. It pays to have cattle in fine flesh; it may be said that in these times of depression one does not want to pay much for an animal that is not a natural flesh carrier, and this accounts for the fact that an animal in fine flesh will not bring much in the sale-ring. You see a cow of good form and individual merit, but you say she is not a natural flesh-carrier or she would not be offered for sale in poor condition, so you do not want her.

The main use of pure-bred cattle is to improve the common cattle of the country, and this is done mostly through the use of pure-bred bulls. To raise the standard of common cattle from the capacity of a fat steer at five years old, weighing 800 or 900 lbs. and bringing in the market three or four cents a pound, to a capacity of 1,200 to 1,500 lbs. at two years old and bringing five to six cents a pound, is the object. To accomplish this work most speedily and effectually we must have the best of the flesh-carrying kind. They must have great vitality, short legs, blocky form and plenty of substance. There is as much difference in the value of different pure-bred bulls as there is in the value of different pure-bred cows. To give this character to their calves as there is difference in the prices they bring, and more. When asked what a pure-bred bull is worth, I have answered: "You might as well ask what is the size of a piece of chalk." There is no doubt that with fifty common cows to raise calves from a finer can better afford to pay \$200 for a good, natural, flesh-carrying bull than he can afford to pay \$25 for an inferior one.

But what do you mean by a natural flesh-carrier, and how do you know but that the animal in question has been fattened up to represent this condition, but has inherent poverty, which condition it will easily go back when the stuffing process ceases? A natural flesh carrier is an animal that carries a large amount of flesh with the same or less feed that it takes to keep a thin one, and this quality is the result of breeding and feeding. You can breed flesh or you can breed poverty. A sire and dam in good flesh will produce a calf that will naturally go to flesh, especially if the sires and dams were of them were fleshy; and the reverse is true. The herd will not grow better with each succeeding generation if kept in poor condition. Perhaps it may take a number of generations of breeding flesh-carriers to flesh-carriers to produce a natural flesh-carrier; but once produced and intensified by a long line of breeding and feeding, no more stuffing will be necessary.

But, it may be asked, can this condition be attained with a herd of pure-bred cattle? To some extent, no doubt, with a good bull and liberal feeding through several generations, but it is better to begin with the right sort; and here, appearing on this subject, let me ask a question or two for discussion. Can we hope for great results with intensely inferior or line-bred cattle whose vitality has suffered from this practice? Another question: Does the best form result from proper feeding continued through several generations, or does the form and condition produce the easy feeder and heavy flesh-carrier? To be more explicit, will not a herd kept in this condition grow short legged and more blocky? Can you cut their legs and square them up with Col. Woods' "corn or cross?"

As to the amount of flesh that a breeding animal of a beef breed can profitably carry, I would like to know. We can easily say that it should carry as much flesh as possible and be a regular breeder. It is claimed by breeders of high authority that if the animal has plenty of outdoor exercise there is little danger from too much flesh. I do not believe in high feeding, in the stuffing process, in stabling and picketing, and giving to breeding cattle all the grain they can eat, as you would a fattening steer. Many animals are run in the process of fitting them for the sale-ring or the show-yard. The sudden fattening of breeding cattle is apt to do serious injury, and the excessive fattening for the show should be discouraged instead of encouraged, as it is by giving premiums to the fattest without evidence that they are regular breeders. No animal should receive a premium unless its condition is not such as it would be profitable to keep up to the farm. Is this right? Do we want to encourage unprofitableness? Would you want to purchase one of the premium cows or bulls for use on your farm?

These times we shall not succeed in the Shorthorn business unless we have full fleshed animals full of vitality, easy keepers, blocky in form, standing low down to the ground, and maturing early. It was in this way that Amos Cruikshank achieved a reputation second to none in the world's history, and he made it pay. Young cattle during the first year or two should be well fed and grained in winter—should be kept round and plump. If so kept till two years old they are more naturally and easily kept in fine condition ever after. My calves run with their dams till about seven months old; none of my cattle get grain during the grass season. There should be plenty of pasture, so that they can get their fill in a short time and go and lie down in the shade. In winter they should have as great a variety of coarse foods as possible—hay, millet, clover, unthreshed oats and shocked corn stalks. In the latter there will be great saving if they are cut up so that nearly all will be eaten. I fed no grain last winter except to cows suckling calves, to calves, yearlings and bulls, and those getting no grain are in fine condition. The nursing cows get from three to four quarts twice a day of popped corn and bran—three-fourths corn and one-fourth bran. The bulls and calves are fed a mixture of corn, bran and oats—one-half corn, one-fourth bran, and one-fourth oats. The calves get about one quart twice a day and the bulls four to six quarts, according to their age, condition and work they have to do. Bran is almost a necessity in the absence of roots. The latter I have never fed much, but believe they can be profitably raised and fed, and mean to try them next year. I also feed a little oil-meal to most of my cattle, from a gill to a pint, according to age and condition. Pumpkins are also valuable in connection with bran. It is not alone the nutritive value in foods that determines their feeding quality. Bran and roots seem to keep up the appetite and health, and I deem them as valuable as most nutritious foods. If a kind of food by its appetizing or its healthful quality causes the animal to eat more it is a valuable food. It will be observed that I am

not a high feeder, but those who have seen my cattle think them in fine flesh, especially those that have no calves by their side and are getting no grain. Of course some animals are more natural flesh-carriers than others, and some lose flesh by giving more milk than others; so the amount of grain should vary. Some time before a cow comes in she should, if in winter, have grain to feed the growing calf and to accustom her to the rations that must be given after the calf is born.

In conclusion, where is the Shorthorn business drifting? In the right direction we hope. Much money has been lost in it. How could it be otherwise when prices were going down, down with each succeeding year? We think the bottom has been reached, for the poorer sorts are fast going out of sight, leaving a greater demand for the better kinds. The business has paid the penalty of wrong-doing. Paper pedigree was once king. "Now lies he there, and none so poor to do him reverence." A good pedigree now means a line of sires every one of which was a pure-bred animal with all the characteristics that make up personal merit. Name counts but little; flesh goes before blood, and even fashion yields to fact. Not red and all red, but "the survival of the fittest," let it be the red, the white, or the roan.—Breeder's Gazette.

The Flavor of Butter.

The value of butter is proportionate to its flavor, chiefly, says Henry Stewart in the New York Times. "There are other qualities which give value to it, as its color and texture, for butter may be so made as to be white and greasy, but these faults are principally in the making of it, while the flavor is principally due to the feeding. It is true that butter may be spoiled by bad management of the milk and cream, but this may be easily avoided, while the faults in feeding produce such results as cannot be remedied by any after management, and can be prevented only by the choice of the best foods."

It is a strange perversity of some so-called experts in dairying that they insist most strenuously upon the very opposite of this, and aver with pertinacity that "you cannot feed flavor into the butter; that any food a cow can digest and assimilate does not affect the flavor is wholly due to the ripening of the cream."

It is the business of perfumers to extract odors from flowers and plants. This they do by subjecting them to contact with lard or other inodorous fats or oils, and these quickly absorb these essential oils, which are not only apparent to the scent, but are equally so to the taste. The fats or oils thus charged with the odors and flavors of the plants are then treated with alcohol, and the mixture is distilled, when the spirit carries over with it all the essential oil which is thus dissolved out from the fats or oils used. Butter may be used in the same way as lard or any kind of oil, as it is equally receptive of odors and flavors. In fact it is necessary in dairies to be very particular that no odorous or volatile substance should come in contact with the butter. A newly-painted dairy room, or cold-water tank, will confer the odor of the turpentine on the milk or cream. Even tobacco smoke in the dairy will scent and taint the butter, and any scent of cooking that may enter the dairy, as of onions or cabbages, will have the same effect. The scent of manure will be absorbed by cream or butter, and it has even been known that the strong smell of decaying turnips in a cellar under the cow stable, and which has been only breathed by the cows, has tainted the milk, and the taint has been absorbed by the butter.

This behavior of fats, and especially of butter fats of the milk, causes the butter to absorb the flavors of whatever oils may be contained in the food, and as the odors of plants and flowers, leaves or roots alike are due to the essential oils that are contained in them, and all the oils in the food are assimilated directly without change by digestion, it follows beyond any question or doubt that the food directly confers its peculiar odor and flavor upon the butter of the cow, and that any food that is eaten by the cow does affect the flavor of her butter.

Thus it is that when cabbages and turnips are fed to cows they cause the butter to taste of them; that rag weed, pig weed, tansy and other strong flavored herbs give their peculiar bitterness to the butter; and equally the delicate odor of the white clover blossoms, the sweet aroma of the vernal grass, and the aromatic flavor of blue grass, are all acquired by the butter of the cows pasturing upon these plants. So well is this known that the French dairymen pack a few sprigs of sweet herbs, or a few roses, or stalks of mint around the butter in their baskets, neatly covered with the ever snowy-white cloths as they take it to the markets. This art of flavoring butter and of avoiding other and objectionable flavors is an essential part of the French dairy work, and as it is only a concurrent part of equally good management all through the business, the butter of the French cities has a reputation that is unequalled anywhere else in the world, and brings a proportionately high price in the markets.

It is very certain that American buttermakers are not as careful as they should be in the selection of food for their cows, and such teachings as that under criticism is exceedingly bad and injurious. It misleads and encourages the prevalent neglect in this respect, and thus it is a damage and a wrong inflicted upon persons who are free to bestow confidence upon what they think is superior experience and scientific knowledge.

Butter Bulls.

In selecting a bull to head the herd with, choose one whose mother and whose sire's mother, at least, were good milkers. Given this combination, it may be considered settled that a bull so descended will get good milking heifers. It shows the milking strains close up, and if it is a good thing to have a good bull out of a good milking cow, it is doubly so to have one whose sire was out of a milker too. Of course it is the better the more names of great milkers there are in the pedigree; but as a general thing the direct descendants of the great families come a little higher than the ordinary farmer or dairymen cares to go. We noticed the breeding of a milk and butter bull, not long ago, whose seven nearest female ancestors had average records of 21 lbs. 7 oz. of butter in a week and 16,254 lbs. of milk in a year, and who combined in his veins the blood of the choicest families of the breed he belongs to. If bulls so bred could be got, we would say to everyone, buy them by all means; but they cannot be had in numbers at any price. The next best thing to do in selecting a butter bull is to pick one out whose mother was not less than a fourteen-pound cow, and whose sire's mother was at least as good.

Amos Cruikshank, who came as near being right in the bull question as any other man that ever lived, used to say that the excellence of a bull's mother was the first point to be considered. This holds good among dairy cattle as well

as among Shorthorns, and it will be well to follow the old sage of Sittyon's advice on this subject.

Many men, and successful men too, buy their dairy bulls on pedigree alone, never seeing the animal till he arrives on their premises, and while we cannot altogether countenance purchasing pedigree without individuality, we must contend that pedigree in a butter bull must be the first thing looked to. The general purpose cow, the cheese factory cow, *à hoc genus omne*, are snares and delusions, chimerical notions which exist but in the hazy realms of imagination. Cows to be of use in the dairy must be bred for proper purposes, and no scrub or ill-bred bull will beget cows that will pay their way at the pail, year in and year out.—Wis. Farmer.

Stock and Dairy.

The manure from full-grown animals is worth much more than from "young things." The former takes nothing from the food to form bones; the latter does.

Sheep return more fertility to the soil, in proportion to what they take from it, than any other live stock. A man can hardly keep sheep without improving his land; but a herd of scrub cows pastured on meadows late in the fall, and of whose yield no record is kept, will soon run down any farm that can be run down. (There are some that can't be run down.)

Who really knows whether salting stock cows does them any good for dairy purposes? Some farmers rarely, or never, salt their stock, and these seem to do quite as well as the best. The experiment stations ought to determine whether salt is really a necessity, or only a habit. Some people use a great deal of salt at meals; others little, or none, and enjoy excellent health. If salt is really a condiment—a thing to please the taste—let us know it.

A certain farmers' club discussed the question of abortion in cows until they felt themselves in a fog—as if they knew less about it than at first! In one respect such a state of mind is a good sign; it shows that discussion took the conceit out of the members' minds, at any rate, and that is hopeful. None are so hard to convince as the victims of conceit.

Sheep cluster about high and rocky places in the field, while cattle and horses shun such places.

A great point is gained by any farmer who can interest his boys in stock breeding. Get a boy to like farm life and its surroundings, and you have him, in general, anchored to the farm. But if, through inattention, neglect, unkindness or downright meanness you make him hate it, good-bye to your hopes of keeping him at home. And this is one great reason why so many farm boys seek city life.

Knowledge is power in nearly all matters, and dairying is no exception. The knowledge that every cow on the farm pays her cost, and more, is a valuable power, but no cow-keeper can exercise that power unless he keeps a daily record.

Bells on sheep will protect them against dogs, it is sometimes said, but a better and cheaper protection would be to put a bell on the dog, and especially such a large one that he couldn't carry it away from home.

The training of young dogs should include an introduction to a butting ram, in order to inculcate a wholesome dread of familiarity with sheep. A few knock-downs would be a powerful argument for letting sheep alone.

Manly grain is often thought to be good enough for animals or poultry, but it isn't. To test its value, try it on yourself or your dog.

The best floor for dairy houses is of cement, because there are no cracks in which milk can be secreted and become tainted. When cracks come, through accident or other causes, they can easily be repaired.

A race of dairy farmers who would keep exact accounts would go far to remove the agricultural depression. The cost of everything should be known, the quantities produced and handled, and the returns. A cow that "ate her head off" would then soon have no head to eat.

Poultry Manure.

This is the most valuable of the farm manures, and is entitled to great care in its collection and use. Beyond the amount of water it contains, it is as valuable as guano, and therefore should never be sold by practical farmers to morocco pressers at twenty-five cents per bushel. The poultry house should be underlaid with charcoal dust, when it can be procured, so as to receive the hen-manure as fast as made. The surface of this charcoal dust should occasionally be raked or removed off to one corner with a portion of the dung. This may be continued until the manure is required for use, when it should be thoroughly mixed with ten times its bulk of soil before being applied to crops. When charcoal dust cannot be procured, well decomposed swamp muck, plaster of Paris, or even aluminous clay may be frequently dusted over the floor of the poultry house, to be mixed with this manure. The object of all this is to receive and retain the ammonia, so as to prevent its liberation from injuring the health of the inmates of the poultry-house. All animals, man included, suffer from breathing the ammonia arising from their excreta, and this is particularly true of the feathered tribes. Their natural habits, in the wild state, cause them to pass through the upper strata of the atmosphere, and with such velocity as to really rid themselves of the noxious gases given off the surface of their bodies, and to be entirely beyond any deleterious influence from the fumes of their excreta. We should, therefore, in the poultry-houses, make such arrangements as will prevent the poultry from inhaling these deleterious gases.—Prof. Mapes.

All in an Egg.

A raw egg, if swallowed in time, will effectually detach a fish bone fastened in the throat, and the white of two eggs will render the deadly corrosive sublimate as harmless as a dose of cologne. They strengthen the consumptive, invigorate the feeble, and render the most susceptible all but proof against jaundice in its most malignant phase. They can also be drunk in the shape of that "egg flip" which sustains the oratorical efforts of modern statesmen. The merits of eggs do not even end here. In France alone the clarifiers use more than 80,000,000 a year, and the Alsatians consume fully 20,000 000 in calico printing and for dressing the leather used in making the finest of French kid gloves. Even egg shells are valuable, for allopath and homeopath alike agree in regarding them as the purest of carbonate of lime.—London Standard.

To insure a hearty appetite and increased digestion, take Simmons Liver Regulator.

In all derangements of the liver a cure is certain if you take Simmons Liver Regulator.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, to their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingston Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingston, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.
Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. C. A. Stone, Secretary.
Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.
1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Little, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 17, 18, 19 and 20. E. H. Moore, Secretary.
The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 26, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.
The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 24, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.
The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, Box 2117.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.
Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Coaster, Secretary.
Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 9. C. H. Odell, Secretary.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Eakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgarnif, Secretary, San Francisco.

Important Greyhound Sale.

The followers of the leash mustered in goodly numbers on Wednesday last, says the English Stock-keeper, at the well-known repository of Messrs. Lucas, Hotham street, Liverpool. The attraction was the disposal of the celebrated Aintree kennel, the property of the late Mr. Arthur Sidney. There was a highly representative gathering, including Messrs. R. F. Gladstone, C. J. Fawcett, L. Pilkington, O. H. Jones, J. H. Bibby, W. H. Smith, (of Sutton) G. F. Fawcett, J. Garlick, John Coke, S. L. Buckley, D. M. Elder, John Pool, R. J. Berry, and many other gentlemen from various parts of the country. Thirty-four lots were disposed of, which realized the satisfactory total of upwards of 600 guineas. A dozen sapplings, sired by Pilate Black, Royalty II., and Town Moor, were sold for 65gs. Mr. Lannide, of Cork, purchased Belle of Freshfield for 57gs. and Saltwater for 51gs. Both puppies are ready to run, and will be sent to Ireland. Mr. Gladstone gave 34gs. for Salubrity, and a good looking bitch Belle of Aintree, was knocked down for 33gs. That well-known Waterloo Cup candidate Smack found a new owner in Mr. Giles, and was very cheap at 71gs. Pilate Black was sold to Mr. Jacob Garlick for 80gs, and Empress of India fetched 35gs., Silent Tommy realized 38gs., and Solier Bold 28gs. The esteem in which the late Mr. Arthur Sidney was held by the coursing community was testified by the large attendance.

George T. Allender's Kennels.

It was our good fortune on Wednesday of last week to pay a visit to Allender's Kennels, near Watsonville, kept by that well known handler and trainer, Mr. George T. Allender. We had formed a high estimate of this gentleman's character as a trainer from the exhibition made by him at last year's field trials and later at the bench show in this city, where he presented the dogs under his care in such superior condition, that other dogs, in comparison, seemed to have been neglected. But even these facts did not prepare our mind for the condition of affairs presented at his kennels. In fact, nothing short of a visit such as we made could impress one with his methods of handling dogs.

His kennels are located about five miles from Watsonville, on the foothills of the Coast Range, on the east side of the beautiful Santa Clara valley. From his home a lovely sight may be obtained of the valley, stretching away on either hand or many miles, dotted here and there with excellent grain and fruit farms. The valley, on either hand flanked by a uniform line of gently rolling hills clothed with a growth of oak and pine with undergrowth of chaparral, affords an excellent covering for the large flocks of quail which here abound in great numbers. The hillside, sloping down to his kennel yard, are alive with these gamey birds, and he has but a step to go in order to give his dogs the best possible opportunity or work on them.

The beauty of Mr. Allender's work is finely attested by the appearance of the twenty four dogs which he has in charge, many of them being the cream of the sporting dogs of the State, and this work is confined, as is well known, to the training of sporting dogs for field work. Pointers and English, and one or two Irish setters comprise the breeds of his entire list. His kennels proper are neatly and substantially constructed and are kept as neat and clean as it is possible for liberal work and the application of disinfectants to make them. A large and commodious exercising yard in which the dogs and bitches are daily turned while their respective kennels are being cleansed and disinfected is an important adjunct. As the strongest feature of his work—ne which challenges criticism—is the condition of the dogs under his charge. Every one of the entire twenty-four was found to be in excellent condition. In fact, every one of them appeared in show form, and it did our heart good to see them gambol about when turned into yard. It is only possible for Mr. Allender to get through with his daily work by saving a time for everything and being punctual in doing the proper thing in its regular turn. Of course, all of these

dogs are not in training for the field trials, scarce half of them being for this purpose intended, yet none are neglected. In his work he has the assistance of a thorough and very careful kennel man who attends to the work of the kennels under his supervision, while he attends to the work of training.

Among the many fine dogs we noticed Old Black Joe II, but so changed in appearance that we could scarcely believe him to be the same dog that made the remarkable showing at the field trials last year. He is now as beautiful a specimen of the black pointer as we ever laid eyes upon. Sweep, a litter brother to Old Black Joe II is a fine looking dog, indeed it requires a critical eye to discern the difference between these two. Rose is a fine bitch of this famous stock of black pointers and has just been bred to Sweep. It would require a page to speak of the dogs separately, and for this time we can only say that every man who has a dog in Mr. Allender's hands can rest assured that they are each and all doing finely and receiving the best of care and attention.

Death of Dream o' the Elms.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I am just in receipt of a letter from Mr. Paul H. Gotzian, the proprietor of the Elms Kennels at Forest Lake, Minn., in which I am advised of the death of our young bitch Dream o' the Elms, sired by Ch. Monk of Furness, out of Hallelujah, she by Gath's Mark out of Esther, the winner of the Member's stake of the Indiana Field Trials.

Mr. Gotzian informs me that my bitch was the handsomest of the litter, bearing a strong resemblance to her sire, also that four or five other pups already sold had died from pneumonia.

While Mr. Gotzian is not responsible for the loss of these pups nor as a matter of law bound to replace them, yet he has advised the purchasers that they may select another pup from a litter of any of his bitches, voluntarily assuming the losses himself.

This action on the part of Mr. Hotzian in my opinion stamps him as an honorable gentleman and a true sportsman, and these facts should not go unpublished.

In conclusion I wish to say that if any party are desirous of importing fine stock from the East by banking their coin on the Elms Kennels they are bound to get a "run" for their money.

Respectfully yours,

E. H. WAKEMAN.

P. S.—After writing the above, Wells Fargo & Co. delivered to my office our last importation, Royal Anne; her pedigree is as follows: Sire Ch. Royal Prince 2d by Ch. Sir Allister, he by Ch. Tam O'Shanter, out of Ch. Daisy, his dam Ch. Novelty by Ch. Royal 4th, out of Ch. Novel. Her dam being Luella Bondhue, she by Gus Bondhue, the field trial winner, out of Novel, dam Bessie 2d by Ch. Drake, out of Bessie, field trial winner.

I regret to say that she came with a dislocated thigh, but will be extremely valuable for breeding purposes.

E. H. W.

[From some unaccountable reason the above was overlooked in making up our last issue. We heartily endorse all that Mr. Wakeman has said of Mr. Gotzian's methods of treating kennel men, and sincerely mourn with him the loss of Dream o' the Elms. We are sorry that so valuable a bitch as Royal Anne should have been injured in shipping.—FIELD EN.]

Howls by Aloin.

The readers of this column will remember that I have often stated my ideas concerning the methods of handling our field dogs. The particular method or system which I fancy I have dubbed the sportsman because it is the method that gives satisfaction to those who like an obedient dog—a killing dog. Mr. A. T. Smith of Bowie, Texas, is a handler of this school. I have hunted beside him day in and day out, and his dogs are obedient and careful and at the same time maintain a range and speed consistent with the ground over which they are working. Smith breaks all his dogs to drop to shot, wing and hand, which I can't say I am in fancy of. I want my dog to be staunch and to stand steady to wing and shot, by so doing they can use their own common sense and be able to mark down the birds, to note how much the covey has spread and to then go to work and pick up the scattered birds one after another, like a setting hen picking up grass-hoppers.

Mr. Samuel Boggs, of Pittsburgh, has returned from England and brought over a string of English dogs. In his accounts of his purchases, etc., he says he must apologise for purchasing and bringing over an Irish setter. Poor fellow, how he must suffer, I am really sorry for him for he is one of those who is under the impression that the great Creator of the universe only gave one breed of dogs any sense, and that the Llewellyn setter. When the last Denver show was getting their premium list ready for the press, a cut of some dog or other was desirable to adorn the first page of the cover. Mr. Claude King, editor of Sports Afield, kindly suggested that he had a number of wood cuts at his office and if the committee could or would use any of them they were welcome. On inspection of the cuts one was found of a setter that was about the right size, in fact, the only one that would answer as to size. One of a pointer—Bang Bang—would have been used only it was too large. It was used and the premium lists distributed all over the United States and Canada. In a few days a letter was received by the then president, Dr. A. DeMonco, from this same Mr. Boggs, stating that he was very much surprised to see a cut of Paul Gladstone adorning the cover of the Continental Kennel Club's premium lists, and as he, the owner of Paul Gladstone had given the Pittsburgh Kennel Club the only and exclusive right to use this illustrious dog's shadow on paper, he (Boggs) demanded the instant removal of the same from their premium lists. The letter was couched in such complimentary terms that the Doctor refused to acknowledge to Mr. Boggs the receipt of the same, and at the next meeting handed the letter to the secretary to read, with the remark from the Doctor, "There's what you get for advertising an English setter gratuitously, no pointer man would have written such a letter for such an act."

I should be glad to have in my kennel a good Irish setter, and it not degrade the standing of my other dogs one iota, even if they were of royal lineage as they so love to claim.

These are my sentiments and I don't care a continental who knows 'em either.

One of the things that's bothering me at the present writing is, what is Mr. Huber going to do with Duke of Vernon as regards the coming Field Trials, and another thing is this, I wish to see California at the very top in doggy affairs. She has now the best greyhounds on earth, the best, or soon will have the best Irish setters. She has some of the best English setters, also a few of the best pointers, and I would like to see a few more locate here. Mr. Jacob Morelain, of Cinoin.

nati, now owns Molton Baron, the famous stud dog which Mr. A. B. Truman endeavored to bring here and failed on account of the shady actions of that Mushkigon, Mich., outfit who at that time purported to own him. I have it on good authority and know personally of their actions, so beware. I think the Baron can be purchased at a reasonable price, and, together with Duke of Vernon, we would have a brace to tie to. The "Baron" has proved himself a wonderful getter of field and bench stock combined and know of no dog at present his equal with the exception of King of Kent.

Some of the gentlemen who will be at Bakerfield next January at the trials have said, so I am informed, that should I honor the occasion with my august presence I will have cause to regret all the hard things I have said concerning field trial methods and the working of certain field trial winners. Well, gents, I am always open to conviction, always ready to learn, and no one will come to the front any quicker than I and acknowledge the corn. Should I have the pleasure to be present on that occasion I shall certainly keep eye and ear open and will take pleasure in giving all of you fits on points on which I differ with you. Being a stranger to all of you, with a few exceptions, and knowing my identity to be safe with them, you see I am liable to get in among you and thus be able to stir you up just a wee bit. So keep your weather eye open for the old man.

ALOIN.

The Talented and Versatile Miss Dismukes.

All Georgia is proud of Miss Sae Dismukes, daughter of State Senator Dismukes of Griffin, says the Chicago Post. She keeps a pack of forty hounds, which she looks after herself. Miss Dismukes is often seen cantering on a thoroughbred hunter in the neighborhood of Griffin, in the rear of a troop of hounds, whose music makes the welkin ring. She takes a brick wall or a five-barred gate with the greatest ease, and is always in at the death. Miss Dismukes is a fine wing shot with a five shooter and has made some very brilliant scores with the rifle. It is said on good authority that the young lady on one occasion exhibited her skill by shooting an apple off the head of a boy at forty paces. Miss Dismukes is also an expert diver and swimmer, and a skilful angler, and can land the trickiest old trout that ever swam. In the way of polite accomplishments, such as music, dancing and conversation, Miss Dismukes is equally talented.

Visits.

July 21, 1891, James E. Watson's Bull Terrier bitch Vixen to James Orndoff's Dick.

July 27, 1891, James E. Watson's Harrier bitch Molly to same owner's Pat.

Whelped.

July 23, 1891, James E. Watson's fox-terrier bitch Gyp to R. D. Terry's Bela, three dogs and three bitches.

Mr. James E. Watson's black pointer bitch Rose to same owner's Sweep, litter brother to Old Black Joe II, July 20th.

Who are to be the judges in our coming field trials? Is it not about time they were chosen?

Mr. H. T. Harris, of San Jose, offers Irish setter puppies for sale. These puppies are by Ch. Elcho Jr., A. K. C. S. B. 3831, out of Kate IX., A. K. C. S. B. 11504, whelped June 13, 1891. See advertisement in another column.

The Great Dane, Althos, advertised in these columns last week, found a ready purchaser, and we are still receiving calls and inquiries regarding him. Mr. A. B. Palmer, of this city, was the purchaser from Mrs. E. K. Meyer, of Petaluma. Althos is a remarkable dog for his age.

Mr. James E. Watson, of Berkeley, has, perhaps, the most extensive kennels of any man in California. He has a great variety of dogs—pointers, setters, mastiffs, greyhounds, fox-terriers and fox-hounds, and all of them of the very best quality. It does the heart good, of any lover of the dog, to pay a visit to this eminent fancier's kennels.

Mr. L. L. Campbell, the only fancier of the Irish setter in this district, having the will to back his judgment of the breed by making an entry in the California Derby to be run at Bakerfield next January, is building a home in East Berkeley, where he is also putting up some substantial and appropriate kennels. He will also have there a good yard in which to exercise his dogs.

Capt. Thos. Higgs has received his late purchase, Lady Trippo, the English setter bitch by Mingo—Lady Thunder. She is an excellent specimen of this leading breed. She possesses strong character, fine coat, and looks to be an excellent field dog. Color, white and orange. She will be seen at the field trials. Mingo is by Llewellyn's Druid, who has an excellent field trial record; he by Duke—Phoebe.

A story containing all the elements and earmarks of a first-class fake, comes by way of the St. Louis Globe Democrat, in which it is stated that a discovery has been recently made at Eureka Springs, Arkansas, of a species of wild dog. The weather is somewhat chilly when that paper does not discover something, and as the weather is generally quite warm in St. Louis, it goes on regularly with its self-appointed task.

Scene—A Quaker farm-house in Western Connecticut. Obadiah is in love with Ruth, whose parents have just retired for the night.

Ruth (after a respectful silence of ten minutes)—"Obadiah, that is a beautiful dog thee has."

Obadiah—"Alas! Ruth, 'tis not a dog, but one of thine own sex."

Mr. James E. Watson has just received an excellent pair of Harriers, dog and bitch, per the British ship "Sieve Donard." These dogs come direct from the Clonmult Kennels, County Cork, Ireland, and are, so far as we know, the only ones of this breed in the State. The dogs arrived in fairly good condition, and go far to rounding out the representation of one of the finest if certainly not the largest kennels in the State. We congratulate Mr. Watson on this new importation, and as he only deals in the best of every breed, they will, no doubt, prove a valuable addition to the local fancy. We sincerely trust that the best of luck may follow this gentleman in his endeavors to raise the kennel interests of the State to a proper standard.

Mr. George T. Allender of Watsonville has a fine pointer, large, good movement, well broken in every respect, a grand field dog, lemon and white, which he offers for sale at a very low figure, for a dog of his quality. Just the dog for sport in the field during the coming season. Write him or call at this office.

We have recently heard some serious complaints regarding the manner of shipping dogs. This subject is of the first importance, and should receive the prompt attention of all kennel papers. The universal, though unwritten law which should govern the treatment of the dog can best be enforced by giving due publicity to the names of all parties who are guilty of carelessness and inattention to the proper shipment of animals. A crate that would be admissible in which to ship a dog on a day's journey will not do to send across the continent. To ship a dog in a crate in which he cannot turn around in and stretch himself when being shipped thousands of miles is heartless cruelty, and the man who would do such a thing should be held up to public scorn. All such shipments in the future, coming under our notice, will receive the condemnation which they deserve, with the shipper's name conspicuously mentioned. Let all shippers to this coast take due notice.

The coursing world is looking, with no small degree of interest, to the coming meeting at Merced. From New York to Kansas the subject is being discussed, and it is altogether probable that this meeting will fairly equal, if indeed it does not excel, the meeting at Grand Bend. We are pleased to note the general interest which is being manifested by our coursing men in this matter, and would respectfully call their attention again to the fact that it is highly probable that the coming meet will prove of the very first importance to the coursing interests of this coast. The gentlemen over the country have had their attention drawn to this State by the remarkable performance of our greyhounds at the meeting held on these old and established grounds last year, and while, locally, the performances of the dogs last year may not have excelled the work done in years past, yet it seems that the results were heralded farther and attracted more attention abroad than those of any previous meeting. This result may be justly attributed, we think, to the fact that the public mind was in a proper condition to receive and retain the record of last year's sport. A remarkable performance of any nature is devoid of any special interest to the public unless the people be, in a measure, educated upon that particular subject. Strange as it may seem, yet we are led to believe it true that ignorance is more general, concerning the royal sport of coursing, than upon almost any other form of sport, and that, too, when considering the fact that it is one of the very oldest known to the sport-loving world.

Should California again carry off the honors this year, her position in the coursing world will be indisputably at the head of the sport in America. We believe she will do so. We have no fear of the result if our coursing men take even the same amount of interest in the matter that they have done in the past. The evidences are multiplying on every hand, which tend to show that the coming meet will be all we could desire.

ROD.

Inverness.

By CHAS. WENLEY KYLE.

The blooming hills of Inverness,
How bright they gleam,
How fresh they seem,
In robin's rich of summer dress!
With beauty's wealth of grace they bless
The mind with joy—the heart caress;
In every flower,
A wondrous power,
Waking the love I now confess
For thee, my own fair Inverness.

From sea a veiling light of mist
Is drifting o'er
Thy billy shore,
Kissed by the sun to amethyst,
I could not if I would resist
Thy subtle power. How deeply missed
Thy shore and sea?
In memory
Flood will be veiled in sorrow's mist,
Tinted by love to amethyst.

Sport at Durango, Mexico.

The sportsmen's outings in California have every surrounding and attendant of condition and scenery to render them peculiarly delightful. The change of climatic conditions which are experienced in the short distance to be traveled, is a feature to be found nowhere else in the world, save in a modified degree, in Mexico along the Pacific Coast. There from the *Tierra Caliente* as the country is called ascending from the ocean to the Sierra Madre, a somewhat similar condition is found, but in no sense is it so marked a difference as that which is here presented, the temperature of the valleys and the accessible mountains being much higher, that of the former so much higher as to render the enjoyment of any class of sport almost out of the question, but for this, the practically undisturbed regions about the head waters of the rivers there, in great measure compensates. I shall never forget the outings which I took from the Durango in the winter of 1874.

The custom there of securing game is still somewhat primitive. But notwithstanding the fact that the Mexicans cling to their old forms and customs tenaciously, yet as guides on all hunting expeditions they are very good, and in fact are well nigh invaluable. The market of Durango from the middle of November until March is abundantly supplied with all kinds of aquatic fowl, geese and ducks, especially canvas-back, teal and spoonbill, brandt, crane, snipe, curlew, rabbits, cotton-tail and jacks, with the addition of wild turkeys in the greatest abundance and of a nature and quality to make a sportsman's heart long for the opportunity to catch them strutting on their native hills.

About ten miles southeast of the city of Durango lies one of the best and most extensive marshes I know of, where the wild goose, duck, and all classes of aquatic fowl love to winter. Here their choicest foods of young bulbs and roots grow in luxuriance and in unlimited quantities, and to this the Mexican pot-hunter repairs regularly to secure the birds with which to supply the local market. They usually hunt with a trained ox which has been taught to the business, and on the whole were very effective aids in securing good bags of game.

I have seen these market hunters return to the city with their oxen literally loaded down with geese, ducks and brandt which they had killed, usually with an old army musket as their only weapon. The birds being very plentiful and not afraid of the ox, they would allow him to approach quite near, little dreaming that the keen eyes of a dirty greaser was intently watching them as he cautiously concealed himself behind the apparently inoffensive ox, which would be allowed to graze quietly toward them. The market of Durango is really neat and quite cleanly kept. The fowls and beef cuts looking as tempting as those of almost any city of our own country. I am led to state this fact because this element of neatness and cleanliness is not to be found in any of the other cities I visited, not even the City of Mexico is so marked in this respect.

These markets are usually at some convenient point, usually at one side of the plaza and constitutes the principal trade centers of the several cities. While sitting on the stone benches or seats which surround the plaza in the month of December, listening to the musical sound of the voices of the natives, I was attracted by an unusual cry from the street vendors, who through every public thoroughfare, carrying their goods, usually edibles, on a tray on their heads. I could not make out what it was they were trying to sell, but the active trade which they were driving suggested that their goods must be of some rare nature. I was accustomed to their familiar cry of *frijoles* (beans), *tortillas* (a kind of slap-jack or pan-cake), *maiz dulce* (sweet corn) and *comotes* (sweet potatoes). The two latter thus furnished constituents the usual breakfast of the great numbers of the transient as well as many of the local natives. Indeed I was informed that fully one-half of the city live upon *maiz dulce* and *comotes*. The price of either commodity as put up for use is a *laro*, a copper coin peculiar to the State in which it is minted. A fair laro could be obtained for a *quartillo*, being of double the value of a *tlaco* or about 3½ cents. A fair breakfast could be had for a *medio* (6½ cents) and one could dine sumptuously for a *real* (12½ cents).

The cry which I heard was *Nieve Dulce! Nieve Dulce!* meaning sweet snow, or more properly speaking, ice cream. Snow could only be transported from the mountains to these tablelands during the winter season, and the natives having no way or thought of preserving snow or ice could only enjoy ice cream during the winter season, and from the brisk trade which was driven by the vendors it would appear that they enjoyed this, to them winter luxury, amazingly although the air was much too cool for me to think of indulging. It was amusing to notice the people devouring their peculiar "snow-cream" when the weather was so cool as to be very uncomfortable to one not especially prepared to resist the sharp air.

A visit to the marshes above referred to gave us an abundance of sport which was only marred by the ease with which the birds could be bagged. This is no Munchausen tale as any one can verify, I have no doubt to-day, as these marshes no doubt still remain in much the same condition as then. I discarded the use and assistance of the ox, and much to the disgust of my Mexican guide who was intent only on securing the biggest possible bag, and when he fully understood that I preferred to shoot one bird on the wing to killing a score on the ground, his astonishment and indignation knew no bounds and it took my most earnest solicitation and a few extra *tlacos* dropped into his palm by way of argument, to induce him to go over the marsh and stir up the birds, while I sat in a hastily constructed blind and caught them as they came by.

I have never observed so many canvasbacks as were here wintering. To place it mildly there were millions of them. There were not so many mallards, in fact but few comparatively, but the gamier teal and spoonbills made ample compensation for the absence of the green-heads and their more sombre mates. When the day was over every one was satisfied; to have been in any other state of mind would have been to have wanted the earth.

A few days later with three companions and a guide, we set out for a deer and turkey hunt in the foothills of the mountains to the westward, going along the trail which leads from Durango to Mazatlan. A good long days journey brought us within sight of our destination. Of course the mountains are visible from the city, but our destination primarily was the *hacienda* of Don Benito, a prominent Mexican of that section who had frequently invited us to come out and enjoy the hospitality of his home. As the sun sank to rest beyond the mountains our guide pointed out the surrounding objects of our destination, and you may surmise that we were all rejoiced to think that our journey was so near done. We had been urging our ponies all day stopping only at noon for them to rest and feed. Our way for some distance from the city had lain through one of the most beautiful districts imaginable, but for the last half of the journey the scene was changed in a marked degree. The pleasing surroundings of the more level landscapes had given way to a more broken condition, the rocks and sands became more frequent.

Tired and well-nigh worn out we at length dismounted at the walls of the *hacienda* and were a moment afterward enjoying the cheerful heat of the hospitable fire of our host. A good supper supplemented by a good glass of *pulka* revived our drooping spirits and soon we were shown to our rooms to enjoy a much needed rest. The morning found us early astir, and after consultation it was decided to remain, at Don Benito's solicitation, at the *hacienda* that day and allow our ponies to recuperate fully from the long journey made from the city, in order that they might be fresh upon our starting for camp. The events of the day were not devoid of the very first interest to us all. The *hacienda* proper was constructed of brick and was built in the form of an ancient Spanish castle. It was, perhaps, one hundred feet square, two stories with flat roof, while at each corner arose circular turrets which were constructed as "look-out" towers; the whole building and immediate grounds were surrounded by a heavy wall of stone fifteen or twenty feet high, forming a veritable defense from attack. The Don was courteous itself, and a number of Mexicans were present among them a young man who had but recently returned from college at St. Louis, and from him we derived much valuable information as to the country and the current topics of its people.

The following day we were conducted to the mountains where we were assured that deer and turkey could be found in great numbers, nor were we disappointed.

Our party had now increased to twelve in number, and under direction of our guides we were led into the hunting district. About four o'clock in the evening we were duly stationed preparatory to a drive, and the Mexican guides started off to round up the game in the ground chosen. One of my companions, Frank Brown from Chicago, secured the best game of the day, killing a large brown bear and also a buck. Two others of the party secured a deer each and then we went into camp. The evening was very fine. The weather in the foothills was warm and pleasant, so much so that after supper I took my briar-root and lay down upon my blanket some distance away from the main party and fell

into contemplating the scene and circumstances with which I was surrounded.

It was a lovely spot which our guide had chosen for camp. The pine, cedars and scrubby oaks studded the hills and spread their branches above us, shutting out anything like an extended view. The little checkered openings between their branches appeared like a veritable sea of blue, over which the white cloud ships lay at anchor, tinged by the rays of the setting sun to crimson, orange and gold. In spots in the little valleys the grass grew fine and soft and of a rich deep green, relieved here and there by a quantity of small white and yellow flowers. A small stream ran near by, and as we lay about the camp resting from the excitement of the chase, its low sweet music, with the rich and indefinable aroma of the mountain woods, filled the air.

After an evening spent in the usual camp-life style we retired and slept soundly until the first streakings of day began to creep on from the east. I arose and walked out from the tent, and was at once struck by the peculiar beauty and marked silence of the scene, which lent a tinge of solemnity to the surroundings. A gentle breeze sprang from a dry arroyo—near by where it had apparently rested during the night, and scampered away over the brow of a gentle mound to the right, tossing the grass and dry leaves about and setting the needles of the pines a-tremble.

Several of the party now stole cautiously away into the hills, and returning about ten o'clock, exhibited a half dozen of as wild turkeys as one could find anywhere on the globe. In the afternoon we returned to Don Benito's *hacienda*, and the next day but one to the city of Durango. K. W.

In addition to the well known reputation which Miss Annie Oakley possesses of being the finest lady shot in the world, she is fast distinguishing herself as an angler. It is said that she can cast a fly with as much skill as almost any one and enjoys the sport immensely.

Among the many outing parties that have chosen Mount Shasta and vicinity for a few weeks recreation, none, perhaps, have succeeded in securing more pleasure than the following named gentlemen who returned from camp some time last week. The party was composed of the following named gentlemen: Dr. Woodward and son of San Diego, Mr. Carl Westerfield and Mr. A. H. Crane of this city, Mr. J. H. Phillip, San Mateo, Mr. Sill of Oakland and Mr. Damstedt of Angel Island. These gentlemen made camp some twenty-eight miles from Sissons by way of Horse Shoe Bend. The largest salmon taken weighed twenty-five pounds. One trout was taken weighing four and a half pounds and another three pounds. The party were in camp from June 5th to July 25th, and during the entire time enjoyed excellent fishing.

There is no sport in which ladies may indulge with more propriety, nor one out of which a greater amount of pleasure may be obtained, than that of angling. It is painfully apparent that the lives of most young ladies are spent too much indoors to insure that degree of health and development to which they are justly entitled. If the subject of angling were properly understood by them they would soon be led to appreciate the fact that diversions of this nature would lend a charm to their persons which no amount of care can otherwise do. To look pretty and charming is a woman's first duty, and anything which will conduce to this end is her legitimate sphere. Rowing is a splendid exercise, and on an angling outing may be indulged in—in fact, it becomes one of the qualities of the successful angler.

If every young woman were skillful with the oar and with the rod and line there would be more cheerful homes in the land. It is essential to most minds that they have a certain amount of out door exercise, and with highly nervous organizations, the more the better in order that they may be placed in a proper condition to enjoy life. No one ever came in contact with the wild woods and clear, sparkling streams without being made more cheerful and strong, and other attendant results are sure to mark for good all such pleasures. Nature intended girls for natural beings and not hot house productions.

On Mackinac Island, Michigan, during the first half of June, a few years ago, it was a common thing for several boats, tugs generally, to come in daily with loads of freshly killed sturgeon, says Wolverine in American Angler. I kept no regular account as to the number of boats unloading, and do not know if the craft were regularly employed in the business, neither can I attest to the number of tons brought in, or whether the slaughter is kept up continuously, but I did carefully note that the female fish were invariably full of spawn. Two or three half-breeds were employed at the establishment which I visited, and their occupation so completely resembled butchery that I can only liken their acts to those of the employees of a large slaughter house. After the fish had been dragged into a pile in the shed on the wharf and from off the boat, they were attached by one of the half-breeds with an axe, who quickly slashed off the head and tail. Another with a great knife thereupon slit open the body along the belly and removed the interior, separating the viscera as he saw fit, and making it a point to save the air bladder, from which, I understand, glue of a superior quality is made. The viscera is generally thrown into barrels, which are called for by farmers and carried away for fertilizers. All spawn is made into caviar. After washing, the bodies go to the packing gang, where they are quickly arranged between layers of ice; the ice boxes with contents, weighing from two to five tons, are then run on to steamers, which quickly transport them to Chicago, where the fish is made up and sold for the best grade of halibut. I have seen and tasted this halibut and can speak well of it, and many agree that it is, as many assert, superior to the real article. To be sure nothing is wasted, as may be seen by the account above, still it would be more considerate if a close season were observed. Once Michigan sturgeon had the free run of all of her rivers, but now many rivers are obstructed by dams near their mouths, thereby preventing the fish from ascending the streams. These disadvantages, together with the draught made for Michigan halibut, may soon bring some one to a realizing sense of what is proper. To those only interested in game fish, this sturgeon note may appear tame and unnecessary, but to the general economist the sense of protection will be understood, for in reality, as one sturgeon equals in its fifty to one hundred pounds so many of our smaller fish, it is reasonable to demand equal rights for it.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

THE WHEELMEN.

This evening the members of the B. C. W. will start on a moonlight run to San Jose. The riders will remain over night in the Garden City and the start for home will be made early on Sunday afternoon. It is expected that about fifty of the boys will take part in the run.

At eight o'clock this evening the members of the Alameda Bicycle Club will form on Central avenue and Park street, Alameda, from which point they will start on a monster lantern parade. As all the other clubs, as well as a good many of the unattached wheelmen, have been invited to join in the affair, a good-sized crowd of cyclists should be present at the appointed time. The procession will occupy at least an hour and a half, and at its termination a grand spread will be laid in Blanding Hall, to which all the riders will be invited.

The B. C. W. have decided not to hold the proposed meet at Santa Cruz on Admission Day, but on Thanksgiving Day they will make an effort to get up a gigantic tournament either at the Bay District track or the Haight street grounds. The usual racing committee will have charge of the undertaking, and it is needless to say that they will leave no stone unturned to make it a big success. The programme will be long and attractive and the prizes unusually fine. Both novice and champion will be provided for, and the wheelmen who intend taking part in the meet should give all their attention to training, so that on Thanksgiving Day some of the existing coast records may be done away with and replaced by better ones.

Among the army of unattached wheelmen is a young man named Clarence Lamb. For the past couple of years Mr. Lamb has never missed a day without having ridden at least twenty miles on his safety. Every morning after breakfast this ambitious rider starts out for the Cliff House on his wheel, and the circuitous route which he takes home makes his trip about twenty miles in all. He has on several occasions made the journey to San Jose in very fast time, but as he does not want to court notoriety, he repeatedly refuses to gratify the wishes of his friends who are anxious to see him appear on the racing path.

Mr. Wetmore, who refereed the race meet at Stockton on the 4th of last July, has decided that W. F. Foster, of the A. B. C., is entitled to the gold medal for the novice race and David Marshall, of the B. C. W., the second, silver medal. Both men were protested on account of having ridden in the road race given by the A. B. C. on May 30th, at San Leandro, but as the L. A. W. does not recognize road races, the referee decided that the two riders named were still novices when they competed at Stockton. They rode safely. A. Alcaysa, unattached, will be awarded first medal for the ordinary novice and J. F. Brown, of the B. C. W., second, silver medal. The decision was a surprise to a great many of the boys.

Half a hundred Bay City wheelmen started on the photograph run of the club to Lake Honda which took place last Sunday. At half-past eight in the morning the cyclists assembled in front of the new club house, 301 Van Ness avenue, and a very interesting picture of the crowd was taken by the club photographer. The start for Golden Gate park was made at 9 o'clock sharp, and another photograph was taken in the park. The wheelmen then continued out to the beach and then back to Lake Honda, where a very tempting lunch was in readiness. One of the inmates from the almshouse, which is situated close to the lake, probably enjoyed the spread better than any of the riders, for when they bid him good-bye he was still drinking their health out of a bucket of "cyclers' joy" which the boys gave him out of their barrel of "forget-me-not." The following went on the run: Captain Sanford Plummer, secretary, George P. Wetmore, chief consul, Dr. T. L. Hill, T. H. Doane, W. D. Shelton, L. G. Hodgkins, F. W. Pierson, J. F. Brown Jr., W. Lee, Allen Marshall, W. M. Meeker, C. Dietle, A. M. Burns, T. C. Dodge, R. J. Elliot, G. L. Hall, T. Waters, H. Barbier, J. J. Hall, J. Easton, T. W. Gilmour, H. B. Perry, J. B. Wood, E. Sperry, C. Adams, J. G. Hecker, S. Piper, Thomas, H. B. Varnev, A. Barnes, A. I. Stewart, H. Bliss, S. H. Knapp Jr., C. N. Langton, A. J. Storey, W. F. Knapp and a number of unattached riders.

Edwin Mohrig, of the B. C. W., has just opened a new bicycle club at Sacramento.

The Razz'e-Dazzle Bicycle Club have changed their name to that of the Oriental Bicycling Club. They have also adopted a new badge for their caps which consists of a star and crescent. The club is composed entirely of young men, and great efforts will be made to keep out all objectionable characters. The members will hold a run to Bolinas bay tomorrow morning. They will leave this city on the 7 o'clock out and go by way of San Rafael to their point of destination.

The members of the American Bicycle Club will hold a moonlight run to San Jose to-night.

A party of unattached wheelmen will also make the trip out to-morrow at least two hundred strange cyclists will show up in the Garden City.

Several novices may be seen daily practicing at the Haight street grounds. Match races are held there about once a week.

The Bay District track is one of the finest places in the city for training on, but the managers will not allow the wheelmen to use the track.

Charley Colver and Burt Hopkins, both of the A. B. C., will shortly join the army of benedicts.

To Secretary G. P. Wetmore the members of the B. C. W. owe a debt of gratitude. That young man is never tired of trying to do some little good for his club, and when the rest of the members are sleeping George is rustling.

It is quite surprising to see so many ladies mounted on bicycles in Golden Gate Park every day. A good many of the fair riders own their own wheels, while several rent bicycles from the Cyclery at the Haight street entrance.

Several members of the American Bicycle Club, in company with a crowd of unattached riders, made the ascent of Mount Diablo on Sunday last. Sig. B. Morse, of the A. B. C., was the first of the party to reach the top.

AT THE OARS.

Peterson easily defeated McLean in a match race at New Westminster, B. C., on last Saturday. The latter did considerable bluffing previous to the race, but he was called down by the local champion, and as a result he is out of pocket several hundred dollars. It is probable that a match will be arranged between Peterson and Teemer.

It is reported that several big events will come off in this city next spring between Australian and American oarsmen.

The racing barges owned by the S. F. Y. C. are being constantly used by the members, who several times during the week row over to California City from the club house at Sausalito.

There is to be a regatta on Admission Day, but so far we have been unable to find out whether the amateurs will have a finger in the pie or not.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

Gilbert Graham, of the A. A. A., who won second place in the half-mile run at the games of the A. A. A. which were held at the O. A. C. grounds on April 25th last, will run in the "quarter" on September 9th. He is a very promising novice and with a liberal handicap should make some of the champions get a move on.

The laying of the corner-stone of the new Olympic Club house will take place the first week in October. A special committee have arranged a very attractive programme for the occasion. A band of music and 250 vocalists have already been engaged for the day. Several prominent speakers will address the guests, and the Governor and staff as well as the leading city officials will be invited to be present at the exercises. The army, navy and all the leading athletic clubs on the Pacific Coast will also be represented.

The Alameda Olympic Club held a very successful exhibition last week.

The Acme Athletic Club of Oakland will shortly arrange for the building of a fine four-lap track for the use of its members.

The following bouts will take place at the boxing tournament of the Olympic Club on the evening of the 27th inst: L. Valeau of the Lurline Club against Fred Britton of the Olympic; weight 125 pounds, 4 rounds.

W. J. Smyth of the Acme Club against Frank S. Kuse of the San Francisco; weight 125 pounds 6 rounds.

J. Lafferty of the Olympic against H. Gallagher of the Lurline Club; weight 135 pounds, 9 rounds.

P. Benlo against M. L. Espinosa, both Olympians; weight 115 pounds, 6 rounds.

A. Lynggreen against R. Murphy; weight 125 pounds, 4 rounds.

George W. Bishop of the Lurline Club against W. Fox of the Acme; weight 125 pounds, 6 rounds.

W. Johnson of the Sacramento Club against an Olympian; weight 158 pounds, 6 rounds.

The semi-annual wrestling tournament of the O. A. C. will take place on the 14th of next month. Entries will close on Sept. 3d. The tournament will be exclusively for the members of the club, many of whom are already in training. The prizes will be good, and a large number of entries are expected.

It is too bad that business will not allow John D. Garrison to train for the Admission Day games. When in condition John should make it warm for Henderson, Mays and Cassidy.

Horace Coffin will compete in the mile walk. Unless Yates goes against him the champion will not have to train very hard for this occasion.

Another "athletic" club was formed at North Beach last Monday night. The following were elected as officers:—F. W. Farland, President; C. H. Myers, Recording Secretary; T. O'Brien, Financial Secretary; T. Murphy, Sergeant-at-Arms; Board of Directors—William Maxwell, B. Beatty, T. McVey, C. Ward and E. Abrego. The club will be called the American Athletic Club. The charter closed with fifty-six names.

At the Scottish games to be held at Shell Mound on Admission Day there will be two events for amateurs, a short and a long race. Three handsome medals will be given for each event. The races will take place in the afternoon so as to give the men who intend taking part in the O. A. C. games on the same day a chance to run at both meetings. The amateur events will be under the auspices of the P. A. of the A. A. U.

On Thursday evening, August 20th, Frank L. Cooley, of the O. A. C., will appear at the Bijou Theater in conjunction with his mother, Mrs. Alice Kingsbury-Cooley, for the benefit of Company "D," Third Infantry Regiment, Second Brigade, N. G. C. The piece to be produced will be "The Child of the Savanna." Mrs. Cooley will take the part of Tabula, while Frank will personate Esceta, a favorite character of the late John McCullough. The piece has been carefully rehearsed and the principals will be supported by a strong company.

Charley Jelleneck of the O. A. C. has just moved back from Sausalito, where he has been camping for the past six weeks.

YACHTING.

The Enterprise Fishing and Yachting Club held its semi-monthly excursion last Sunday. During the day Alcatraz Island was visited, but the fishing was found to be very poor. In the absence of Commodore Jacob Billpish, Vice-Commodore Harry Beaver had charge of the trip. The next sail will be to Bolinas on Sunday, August 23.

The Festive Roosters' Yacht Club will enjoy a sail around the bay to-morrow, under the guidance of Commodore T. T. Atkinson.

The Pacific Yacht Club will hold a regatta on Admission Day, September 9th.

LADIES' DAY AT THE OLYMPIC CLUB GROUNDS.

EXCELLENT SPORT AND A LARGE ATTENDANCE.

Between four and five thousand people, the majority of whom were ladies, witnessed the field sports which were given at the grounds of the Olympic Club last Saturday afternoon, commencing at 2:30 o'clock. The crowd was the largest by far that ever gathered at an athletic meeting on the Pacific Coast before, and the officials who had charge of the games are deserving of credit for the able manner in which they performed their respective duties. The grand stand was packed long before the sports began, and when the seats were all taken the visitors made a dash for the inside of the enclous-

ure, and in short order every available foot of vantage ground was occupied even to the reporter's stand, which was filled with a dozen handsome ladies. It was a very pleasing sight to see the ladies and gentlemen seated all over the grounds, and the attention paid to the various exercises certainly meant that at last the dawn of genuine interest in out-door sports had arrived.

Track master Peter McIntyre had everything in apple-pie order, as usual, and the cinder path never looked in better condition. Nearly all the entries hailed from the O. A. C., and, if the list was not as long as usual, the quality of the sport made up for the deficiency. The hundred-yard run brought out a fine field of sprinters, and Yates and Henderson especially distinguished themselves. Skillman ran a well-judged race in the 1,000 yards. He cut through his men in fine style, and when the announcer informed the spectators that he had broken the coast record a tremendous cheer went up. Hancock won the high jump in grand form, his style of jumping being remarkably graceful. With practice he should take a place at next year's championship games. Christie and Hinz also jumped splendidly, and earned well-merited applause. The jumping was the best seen for many months. Foster did not seem to exert himself in the 220-yard hurdle, probably because he was handicapped too heavily. He won the 120-yard hurdle race, however, in fine style. The maiden hundred was a grand exhibition, all the men being evenly matched. Bakulish flung the 56 pound weight 24 feet 2 inches, breaking the coast record of 22 feet 2 inches. By the time this event was decided the spectators were tired of watching the winner, who made a free exhibition of himself all over the grounds, dressed in his tights, for at least an hour and a half. Had he been less conceited his victory possibly would have been received with more warmth. Cassidy ran a game quarter and made a fine record; he seems to improve each time he runs, and by next year he ought to be able to start from scratch. Henderson made a gallant effort to win this race, but the handicap was a trifle too much for him. The boxing, wrestling and partnership race were all highly interesting, and in each instance the performers were loudly applauded for their good work. The boxing by juveniles was laughable. For want of space we are unable to extend our criticism, therefore we will proceed to give a summary of the results, which are as follows:

100 yard run, first heat, P. S. Ellis, O. A. C., first; time, 10 seconds. Second heat—R. J. Hancock, O. A. C., first; time, 10 1/5 secs. Third heat—C. M. Yates, O. A. C., first; time, 10 1/5 secs. Final heat—Yates, time, 10 2/5 seconds.

1000-yard Handicap Run—P. D. Skillman, O. A. C., scratch, first time 2:24, W. H. Toomey, O. A. C., scratch, second. Skillman's time is three seconds better than the former record. One of the timers, Mr. Strong, stopped to light his cigar during the race, and as a matter of course his watch was not in it at the finish. According to the rules of the A. A. U. at least three watches must be held on a race before a record can be allowed, therefore it remains with the P. A. of the A. A. U. to decide whether or not Mr. Skillman is entitled to his record, which was made on two watches. Running high jump, R. J. Hancock, O. A. C., 4 inches, first, net jump, 5 ft. 3 in; Louis Hitz, O. A. C., 4 in. second. 220 yard hurdle, Arthur Kelter, O. A. C., 13 yards, first time 28 3/5 secs. The following amateurs boxed: J. L. Lafferty and H. L. Fabry; the former was very clever and did some active work with his hands. M. L. Espinosa and C. M. Yates Jr., H. Aparacio and M. Rosenfeld, W. H. Hallett and Harry Baker. 100-yard maiden run, Paul S. Ellis, O. A. C., first, time 11 seconds. R. J. Hancock, O. A. C., second. This was a scratch event, and the time for a novice fine. Throwing 56 lb weight, V. N. Bakulish, O. A. C., scratch first, distance 24 ft 2 in, H. S. Hunter, A. A. A. 4 ft, second. The winner broke the Coast record of 22 ft 2 in. 440-yard run, H. C. Cassidy, O. A. C., 28 yards, first, time 51 1/2 secs.; A. S. Henderson, O. A. C., scratch second. This was the best race of the day, and the winner ran in excellent form, winning only by a few feet from the scratch man who cut his handicaps down with remarkable ability. 120-yard hurdle, F. F. Foster, O. A. C., scratch, first, T. U. Bakewell, U. C. 7 yards, second. This was almost a walkover for Foster, who slowed up towards the finish; his time was 16 1/2 secs. Partnership race, W. N. McCaw and F. F. Foster both of the O. A. C., first. One mile run, J. A. Christie, O. A. C., first, time 4:47 1/5, he had 90 yards start. O. L. Pickard, A. A. C. 30 yards second, P. D. Skillman, O. A. C., scratch third by 20 yards, H. C. Cassidy, 20 yards, also started, but his recent win evidently tired him out, for he gave up on the third lap. Skillman was also laboring from the effects of his run in the 1,000, when he broke the record and he was unable to sprint at the finish, otherwise he would have won handsly. Had Cooley started from scratch he would have won by at least twenty yards.

The following pupils of Professor George Meihling gave clever exhibitions of catch-as-catch-can wrestling: R. Y. Cole and C. J. Lutgen; H. S. Ross and F. G. Gerder; J. W. Miller and H. B. Graham, and T. G. Philips and G. E. Eckhart.

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Appreciation of the Morgan.

Had the appreciation of the grand old Morgan that now seeks to gather up and strengthen the scattered remnants of that family, found proper expression and action fifty years ago, much valuable effort would have been spared, and a well defined and valuable breed of horses, peculiarly American, would now be in our hands. But blind to the requirements of the principles of breeding, by illy-advised crosses, even in the original home of this now much prized horse of our fathers, very few animals are now found possessing strong indications of the old Morgan stock. This same disposition to mingle bloods, to ignore line breeding, and to cater to the general purpose idea, stands squarely in the way of the best results with the average farmer of to-day. The cheap grade, the miscellaneous-bred scrub, and the little roaster sire debar the horse-breeding farmer from successful work. With indifferent stock now on his hands, the future holds out no inducements to his misdirected efforts. The only financial idea that his mind seems capable of grasping with, is the difference between five and twenty-five dollars in the price of the service of the sire. He is blind to the fact that his neighbor readily sells his surplus stock for twice the money that he vainly seeks to get for his own. He does not realize that it costs as much for him to raise his uneatable product as it does his neighbor to mature his better-bred colt, and fails to see that difference in profit is merely the price of the intelligent thought and skill of his competitor.—Ex.

TRESPASSES.

Mr. Byron Moore sends me a list of entries for this year's Melbourne Cup, to be run November 3d at Flemington. Carbine holds the place of honor at 153 lbs. in 164 entries, the nearest to him being Marvel with 136 and Highborn with 130. Melos is not entered. Dreadnaught has 126 and Singapore 119. Should Carbine be scratched, the latter horse has a fighting chance for the richest racing prize in the civilized world. Singapore is owned by the same gentleman who won the Cup of 1891 with Bravo (by Grand Flaneur out of The Orphan by Maribvong) now owned by Lord Beresford, Governor General of India.

I have heard a good many funny stories at the expense of "Paalm" Whitehead, whose pools, during twenty years past, have proven more refreshing to the average race goer than the pool of Siloam was to the weary Hebrew pilgrims of old. Sam's little daughter is very fond of dogs and persisted in adopting all sorts of vagrom canines, until her father said to her one day:

"You turn all those good-for-nothing dogs away and, when I go to New York, I will get you one worth having. What kind of a dog do you prefer?"

The young lady expressed her preference for a fawn-colored English pug and, after Sam had reached New York, he got Ned Stokes, of the Hoffman House, to direct him to a dog-fancier's shop where he plunked down five cold twenty-dollar pieces on the counter and led away the dog in triumph.

All went well on the return trip till Whitehead reached Omaha, where he gave the negro porter of the sleeping car a \$20 and told him to feed the canine regularly, which the dorkie promised to do. The money Sam had given was really more than his entire month's wages, for the man after whom the town of Pullman is named, delights in making everybody work for nothing, if possible. For three days all went well. The dog was let out at every station for a few minutes during the day and seemed to enjoy his trip very well. He was kept in a box under the car, such as is used for the storage of ice and other material, and seemed to like his quarters very well. On the third night out of Omaha the train stopped at Wahatch and the station-master came along and told the man in charge of the ice-house to fill up the box, which he did. The negro knew nothing of this and, when he went to let the dog out in the morning, here was the \$100 pug frozen to death. There was nothing for the contraband to do but make a clean breast of it and protest his innocence of all share in the proceedings.

"Sh, don't say a word," says Sam, "I occasionally get in wrong myself."

The breaking down of the Oregon trotting horse W. H. Bailey, removes all hope of getting that reliable performer down here for the fall meeting of the Breeders' Association. Bailey was a great campaign horse in his day, honest as the sun and possessed of no end of speed. He won nearly everything he ever started for and Quimby would rather have lost twice the value of the purse than have his horse beaten. Bailey would have let the Californians know they had been to a horse race, had he stood up, but now it is past praying for.

The pacing horse Charley C. four years old, by Piedmont out of Bloomfield Maid (own sister to Whippleton, sire of Lily Stanley 2:17½) made a frightful example of his company at San Jose on Tuesday. He won the third heat in 2:18½ and beat a very hot field of horses. Charley C. belongs to Jesse Potter, who also owns his half brother, Baden, with a trotting record of 2:24½ and two victories within a week. Charley C. was driven in a masterly manner by O. A. Hickok and won so cleverly that it is doubtful whether 2:15 would stop him. This is the first of the get of Piedmont, either pacer or trotter, to enter the 2:20 list; and as he is but four years old and it was his first appearance in a race, his owner has cause for jubilation over it. There is good reason for believing that Bloomfield Maid will have three of her progeny in the 2:30 list before the close of 1892.

Nutwood Wilkes, by Gay Wilkes, out of a Nutwood mare, went into the charmed circle on Tuesday at San Jose, in a race for stallions owned in the district. He took a third heat in 2:27½. Thornhill, another exponent of the Wilkes blood, was the winner of the race and got one heat in 2:28½. Nutwood Wilkes, however, trotted the fastest heat of the race and, as he is but a three year old, must be put down as the star of the party for he was the contending horse in every heat of the race. Single handed, he ought to be able to beat any one of the other three that trotted against him. Thornhill sold in the field for \$8 against \$40 after Nutwood Wilkes had won the third heat and handsomely repaid the confidence of his backers. He was driven by J. W. Donathan, whose victories behind old Allan Roy have not yet altogether faded out of the popular memory; and with a less patient and experienced driver behind Thornhill, the race would certainly have gone to Nutwood Wilkes.

The Northern Circuit opened at the Willows on Tuesday, and some good trotting was done in the three-minute class, in which Doc Button got a heat in 2:31. Five bad heats inside of 2:33 were trotted, when darkness put a stop to the proceedings and the race was postponed till the next day. People in the upper Sacramento valley were very careless about horses for years and years, but now they have settled down to breeding the light-harness horse in earnest, and we may look for half a dozen Colusa and Butte county horses to enter the 2:30 list before the close of the year.

"Didn't I tell you so?" said half a dozen men around the door of our office on Monday when the news came that Wanda had lowered her record at San Jose and beaten Lee into the bargain. "She could have won the race here," said a veteran sport, "if Burke had put up Hickok in the first place. You see it was a very close race between them and Viogel's thirty odd pounds over weight told against her when it came to a tight pinch for a heat. Wanda will get a mark close to 2:15 before the end of the season and don't you forget it."

Mr. Hazgin made a great purchase when he bought Albert W. 2:20½, from the executors of Albert Waldstein's estate. The performances of Little Albert 2:19½, at the East would indicate that Albert W. is destined to become as famous a sire as he was on the turf; and the history of the great California Circuit shows him to have been one of the greatest campaigners of his day. The youngsters by Albert W. will bring the top prices at the Rancho del Paso's next annual sale.

One of the great campaigners at the East this year is Ryland T., by Taylor's Ledger, who has out down his last year's record of 2:27 to 2:17½. He is an Idaho-bred horse, and ran wild on the range near Eagle Rock till he was two years old. He was distanced in the 2:27 class at Cleveland, and it was then resolved to give him another trial with a different set of shoes and weights. Andy McDowell, formerly of Pleasanton, but now of Montana, drove him to his new record and won the race in straight heats.

When Uncle Salisbury hits them with a good horse, how he does make those Eastern folks squeal, to be sure. In the 2:24 pacing race at Cleveland, won by Director, the two first heats were won by Mascot, who then sold at \$50 against \$8 for the field, which had seven horses in it. Direct then went out and took the next three heats, and what a fall was there, my countrymen!

The race for the Great Eclipse Stakes, run at Sandown Park in England, reads like a romance to the average American race-goer. The result has already been given, but I append the weights and ages of the contending horses, who finished in the order named:

Surefoot 4	112	Bathurst 4	139
Gouverneur 3	127	Le Nord 4	139
Common 3	130	Alway 4	139
Orion 5	125	Memoir 4	139

Fuse, 3, 124

It looks like something more than the sport of children when horses carry weights like that and the top-weight wins. There cannot be much doubt but that the best horse won that race, and the reports accord it him with having something to spare.

It was 1871 before we had a single native-bred trotter to enter the 2:30 list. Now they are coming in at the rate of five a week, and we hear rumor of a stronger "dark division" now than in any year previous. One of the best posted men on trotting performances said in this office on Wednesday:

"You may write this down on a piece of paper and paste it in your hat—"

"Excuse me, but I am not in the habit of talking through my hat," was my reply.

"Never you mind," he said, "you put it down in your big book, for it's just as I tell you—there will be fifteen new California horses to enter the 2:20 list this year, and I don't know but there'll be twenty of 'em. Wanda has just got down to 2:18, and that's just unlocking the door."

Homestake is not yet the horse he was last year, but whenever he gets back to his Napa form, there will be "razors in de air." No such horses as Alvin or Rosaline Wilkes will weigh his sugar for him there.

President Beaman still gets what the Dutchman called "Hagel Goltnupus" for his decision in the Nelson case. He reminds me of what Judge Baldwin, author of the "Flash Times of Alabama," once said to Senator Baker, of Oregon, after the latter had made one of his brilliant but illogical speeches before the Supreme Court at Sacramento. Baldwin waited till after the court had adjourned and then walked over to Baker, whom he grasped by the hand. "Baker" said he "you are a marvellous man. You know everything—but law." The moral of this little anecdote lies in its application to Mr. Beaman and his knowledge of trotting rules. What he does not know would fill a very big book.

The proprietor of the kite track at Independence, Iowa, who is none other than C. W. Williams, who bred both Axtell and Allerton, offers to give a purse of ten thousand dollars for a race at mile heats, three in five, to be trotted over that course. This offer is conditioned that Allerton, Stamboul and Nelson all start. A liberal amount for traveling expenses will be allowed to both Nelson and Stamboul, provided they accept. There is no probability of Stamboul's accepting for any race to come off during the month of September, as the horse is very big and would require at least seven weeks more of seasoning work. Stamboul is a very gross feeder and came out of his season in the harem as fat as a whale. Mr. Hickok wants to drive him in 2:10 or better and, with that end in view, will not consent to having his preparation hurried. Stamboul is in the very best of health and his work is being slowly advanced on him, his best mile up to date being done in 2:23, with a half mile in 1:07½. Hickok does not propose to go into any race with a lame horse, whether it be a race between horses or against time.

The bay mare Abi, by Red Boy, bred by Col. H. I. Thornton and sold at auction by him at New York some five weeks ago, has made quite a name for herself. About ten days ago she started at Saratoga and won at a mile and a quarter. Her starting price was 80 to 1 straight and 10 to 1 for place. The contending horses were Carroll, Kincaid and Santiago. Abi carried 100 pounds and Santiago 118. She opened at 100 to 1, and Andrew Thompson won \$90,000 with \$90 on her. On Wednesday last Abi won again, beating Now or Never and Versatile. The race was nine furlongs and the time was 1:51. She was foaled in Alameda county, Cal., and not in Montana as stated by "Broad Church" in the New York Spirit. She has four crosses of Boston, the first through Red Boy, who was by War Dance, son of Lexington; the second is through Norfolk, who was by Norfolk, also by Lexington; the third was through Woodburn, also by Lexington; and the fourth is through Ringgold, who was by Boeton himself. Abi likewise has three crosses of Glencoe, through Reel, Novice and Heads-I-Say, the latter being the granddam of Springfield. She also has three crosses of American Eclipse, two through Medoc and one by Vincent Nolte; and one cross each of Lottery, Partisan, Muley Moloch, Melbourne, Irish Birdcatcher, Blacklock, Sovereign, Leviathan and Sorcerer. She must have a dozen crosses of Diomed, the sire of Sir Archy.

Zorling is about the best of the two-year old fillies at the East. Her sire is the imported horse Zorilla, by Rosicrucian (sire of Geheimsiss, winner of the Oaks of 1882) out of Salamanca (dam of Pero Gomez and Vasco di Gama) by Student. His third dam is Eannu by Bay Middleton, who was the dam of Saunterer by Irish Birdcatcher and Lotterer by Stockwell. Zorilla was bred by Mr. Henry Chaplin, the owner of Hermit who won the Derby of 1867. On the dam's side Zorling is also well bred, being out of Cicily Bowling by Tom Bowling, from imp. Cicily Jopson (dam of Waverly) by Weatherbit, from Cestrea by Faugh-a-Ballagh, winner of the St. Leger of 1844. The man who wants to breed winners of the Fatuity and Realization Stakes, will do well to secure Zorling at the close of her racing career. Pero Gomez won the St. Leger of 1869, and his full brother, Vasco di Gama, was one of the most fashionable stallions in Australia. Tom Bowling is the poorest bred horse in the entire pedigree of Zorling; and I do not believe there was a horse in the United States that could beat him two miles with 120 lbs. on each. My idea is that he could beat Tan Broeck as easily as Salvatore did both Tenny and Longstreet.

H. C. McDowell & Sons, who owns Dictator, the sire of Director, use Direct's pacing performance at Cleveland, as the basis of their advertisement of stock for sale on the old Henry Clay farm near Lexington, Ky. It is evident that Direct has made quite a sensation through the Eastern circuit; and I should never be surprised to hear that the "little black rat," as Andy used to call him, had been sold for stud purposes in Tennessee, where they pay more attention to breeding pacers than we do here. If he does go there and is mated with the daughters of Tom Hal, there will be a heat of a race paced in 2:08, before the first of January, 1900.

This is a world of disappointments. Navidad, by Whips out of Santa Claus' dam by William's Mambrino, with a mark of 2:22½ (which was no real gauge of his speed) is gone lame and has been turned out for the season. John Splan expected to capture the great purse at Cleveland, won by Temple Bar, for the 2:29 class, and his chief anchor of hope was Navidad. The expulsion of Temple Bar, together with his owner and driver, would have left a wide opening for Navidad if the latter had only stood up to his work. By the way, Frank Herdic (who was suspended for his complicity in the Tom Hamilton job at Baltimore and subsequently reinstated by two of the judges, after they had left the stand) is mixed up in the Temple Bar affair; and this time he will be likely to stay down on the ground for an indefinite period, according to the way that things look now.

The defeat of Tulla Blackburn at nine furlongs by Kingston, was a foregone conclusion. She is a good mare beyond all doubt, but not good enough to beat Kingston at only twelve pounds difference of weight. It must be remembered that Kingston is a racehorse among racehorses, of the very highest type; that he was purchased as a three-year-old by the Dwyers, to get him out of the way of Hanover, who was the greatest money-winner of his era; and that it has always been a mooted point whether Tenny or Salvatore could beat him at any distance under a mile with weight for age. Had Kingston carried 140 to the mare's 120, she might have beaten him of nine furlongs but, with only 126 on him it was merely a romp for the big brown horse. Mr. Mulholland will have plenty of leisure in which to study over the fallibility of the stop-watch as a test of the merits of horses.

Hal Pointer has won again at Rochester, with Johnston second, Dallas third and Yolo Maid fourth; and the fastest heat is 2:11½, so that is plain to be seen that the daughter of Alexander Patton is receding in condition. She has beaten both Johnston and Dallas on former occasions and was ahead of both of them at Cleveland in a race that was a second faster than the one at Rochester. Apropos of Yolo Maid, we notice that Andy McDowell recently purchased Sciota Girl 2:16½, for somebody, presumably Mr. Marcus Daly, of Montana. Mr. Daly can come down here and spend his winters on the Cliff House road, trying conclusions with Capt. Millen Griffith.

The way in which the Temple Bar fraud is attempted to be smoothed over, is a legitimate outgrowth of Mr. Beaman's ruling that it is no crime to buy a race, so long as you do not sell one. Mr. Beaman should supplement this by another decision that it is no crime to sell a race, so long as you do not get caught at it. The deep logic and sound reasoning of Mr. Beaman's tariff rulings is only equalled by that profound legal maxim of Solon Shingle, when he declared that "any man that will steal a gold watch, will steal a bar' of apple sass."

The coming colt of Kentucky is Monbars, a two-year-old now in the hands of Budd Doble, who threatens to put him below the marvellous performance of Regal Wilkes, 2:20½. Monbars is by Eagle Bird, out of Lady Maid, 2:18½, by General Knox, who was also the sire of Camors.

Mocking Bird, 2:16½, by Mambrino King has gone wholly amiss and been relegated to the stud at the Village Farm. There will be no finer matron in all of Mr. Hamlin's spacious and well-stocked paddocks, and she is to be bred to Hair-at-Law, own brother to that handsome sire and wonderful performer, Prince Regent.

The bay mare Sourire, owned by G. B. Hall, fell in the steeplechase course at Chicago and broke her neck. Her jockey, Stewart, was so badly hurt that he will not be fit to ride again this year. Sourire was by Eolus, out of Sans Souci by Bonnie Scotland. She was bred by Capt. R. J. Hancock, of the Ellerslie Stud in Virginia. The same gentleman bred St. Savior, owned in the Guenoc Stud in this State.

A report comes to me to the effect that the well known stallion St. Savior, owned by Frederick Gebhard, of New York, has had an attack of malignant diphtheria, from which he nearly died, and in consequence of which, he has lost the sight of his right eye. I regret this very much, if it is true, for he was one of the grandest looking horses in America. He is an own brother to Eon, who has won thirteen races this season out of twenty-two starts. This is one of the four best lines of the Lexington blood.

Hal Pointer is beyond doubt the greatest horse that ever looked through a collar. He carries all his contestants along at a clip that is so fast and furious, that he generally has them killed off at the head of the stretch. My belief is he could beat Maid S. as easily as he liked; and that he could pull a wagon and beat anything and everything else. California's only crumb of consolation in the premises lies in the fact that Yolo Maid, bred in this State, lapped him out in each heat of the greatest race ever paced since pacing trainers discarded the saddle for the sulkey. His picture is published in the Cleveland Sportsman of the 6th inst., and he shows quality enough for a thoroughbred. There is a horse in this State, however, that can be sold to match against him, to go in double harness with a running mate.

The death of Ogden Hoffman removes a stern and rugged figure from our midst. If ever our State had a citizen who valued reputation more than money, Judge Hoffman was that man. James Lick's public baths and astronomical observatory were a valuable legacy to this State, as Leland Stanford will leave his colossal university to us ere long. Hoffman had nothing but his unsullied name to leave us, but our people will be the richer thereby. In forty years among us no breath of scandal or evilvermined his conscience. Had he contented himself with the practice of his profession, he must have amassed great wealth, but he preferred reputation, and he got it. His funeral was attended by the very pillars of the State, showing how true merit is always appreciated in life and mourned in death. For five years the old Judge and myself had been planning an excursion to a great trout stream on the straits of Foca, near Port Townsend. I must go alone or lay aside my rod. HIDAŁOO.

PETALUMA NOTES.

Sights and Scenes on the Tracks About the Sonoma Seaport.

To Horse Owners.—Mail entries to Petaluma to-night. But don't forget that they do not close until Monday the 17th inst.

Write the secretary how many horses you are taking along; otherwise stalls for entered horses only will be reserved.

Cy White's Joe, four-year-old son of Marco, he by Morrow's Elector 2:21½, trotted a mile last week in 2:27; Almond-tion, three-year-old, by Loeber's Alcona went the distance in 2:29. No flies rested on Tom Murphy in those two heats. What a pity these colts are not entered in any of the stakes around the circuit.

A. L. Whitney's Annabel, by Dawn, is in Shaner's string at Petaluma again. She is showing up grandly.

Petaluma ought to draw the biggest crowds in the circuit to witness the novelty dashes, two-mile-heat races and the innovation in three best in five purses which sends a horse not winning one heat in three to the stable. Every starter will be hustling himself to get one of those three heats, sure.

Last season the horsemen going from Napa to Petaluma had to ship between those two places by water. This year they can put their stock on the C. P. cars at Napa and ship without change, via, Sonoma and Ignacio. Passengers can travel over the same route.

Lee Shaner is handling at Petaluma, Frank Wickersham's last gelding by Alexander. He could go three heats in 2:25 and less a couple of months ago.

Robert Brown's and Doctor Proctor's pacers will both be entered at Napa in the 2:25 class. There is some talk of chartering a picnic train to carry the Petaluma friends and sympathizers of these two gentlemen to witness the contest between their horses. The question to be solved will not be, will either win the race? but which will show up best in the race, whichever the winner.

The reporter on the Post would find distance Silas Skinner before he starts in a race; the same young man contended that big purses and a small entrance would bring out more numerous entries and immense throngs of spectators. Are his articles and notes inspired by the advocates of big purses and small entrance moneys? or, is it merely a coincidence that the same parties are those who will have to meet Silas Skinner further along in the circuit?

This young man also names Mr. La Rue as responsible for the allowance of Silas Skinner's wiggling misdeeds, because he presided at most of the meetings last year. Possibly Mr. La Rue may have been as much to blame as anybody else, but it is not a fact that there were three judges of each race, but one judge's vote counts only as much and no more than that of each of his associates. We know of instances where a presiding judge has been outvoted by his associates, yet, hereby because he was called upon to announce the decision of the majority, he individually has got all of the blame, and frequently a "sight" of cursing and vile abuse, whilst the fact that there were two other judges in the stand is entirely overlooked.

At the Breeders' meeting at Napa last year Mr. La Rue did not preside. True, Silas Skinner was there set back to third place in the third heat for his breaks and wiggling, but, in the deciding heat, when all humanity seemed to be able to be him do nothing but run behind, the judges did not detect, and the patrol judge sent out for the express purpose of watching every movement of his around the second turn, and as he came into the homestretch (the horses being partially out from view there owing to the dropping of the track) ported his gait as clean and pure as an Electioneer's (with that meant simply perfection). Again at Oakland Silas Skinner won his race, trotted in 2:21, 2:20½, 2:21½, 2:24. He king first, second and fourth heats, and making a dead heat with Beary Mo for the third. Did Mr. La Rue preside at Oakland? The Post reporter should know that he did not. It appears therefore, that Mr. La Rue was a judge when Skinner trotted at Napa (Agricultural Society's meeting) and again at Sacramento; also, that he did not see him trot at the Willows, Oakland, or at the Breeders' Meeting at Napa in the fall. The young man must be talking through a feathery end of his quill.

The Standard Trotting Department at the Petaluma Fair include, sons, grand sons and great grandsons of Electioneer; sons and grandsons of Guy Wilkes, sons and daughters of Stamboul, Sidney, Director, Anteo, Antevolo, Alcona, ble Wilkes, Dexter Prince, Gen Benton and Dawn; grand-sons and daughters of Nutwood; and an innumerable host of others. Verily, verily, Sonoma county is well stocked with blood, but it is a little bit backward in development.

Visitors to Petaluma Fair can take the 7.40 A. M. boat to Sonoma. A special train will leave for the city at the conclusion of the races. If visitors prefer to stay more than a day, and cannot find lodging accommodations at Petaluma, they can take the 6.40 train, and in twenty minutes be Santa Rosa, get a good night's rest and come down again the 8 A. M. train next morning.

Wilfred Page of Penn's Grove owns Molly Fern by Captain Kohl, also two of her colts by Mambrino Wilkes. A week ago last Friday, Baden, out of a half sister to Captain Kohl trotted in 2:24½, and on the preceding Tuesday, Alanna, of Molly Drew 2:27, half sister to Molly Fern, paced in 2:31. Mr. Page also owns the grandam of Sabina, the two-year-old that trotted second to Starlight on Tuesday in 2:31, and promises, before the circuit is over, to get into the famed circle herself.

Lady Livings'on is now credited with Lady Blanchard 2:26½, with a producing sire Whippleton (son of Lady Stanley, 2:17½, etc.) and a producing daughter, Bloomfield Maid (dam of Baden 2:24½.) The last named will, in all probability, get into the great broadmare list herself, before the season is out.

Fanny Fern by Jack Hawkins is the dam of Molly Drew 2:27, Balkan (3 years old) 2:29½ and Fred Arnold (two mile, best record in third heat) 5:09. Molly Drew 2:27 is dam of Alanna 2:21½, and grandam of Freedom, yearling record 2:29½. We also hear it said that John Goldsmith has a one-year old out of Molly Drew by Sable Wilkes, that will this year get under the wire inside of 2:30 if no accident befalls him.

The loose dirt next the pole on the Petaluma track, which has always been left there heretofore for the running horses, is now being scraped to the center and outside of the track, and the latter will consequently be from one to two seconds faster than ever. Some people smile when we talk of the Petaluma track being fast yet they considered Lillian Wilkes single handled performance in the Napa track in 2:18 as something wonderful, but forget that the very next week this three-year-old filly, then unfit, trotted on the Petaluma track in 2:17½, (her record) and in a race beating Snool who, although so entirely out of joint that she should never have been started there, won the first heat easily in 2:21½ and then drove Lillian out in 2:17½, 2:22 and 2:25.

"Californians" at the East.

Not so many trotters and pacers have been sent over the Rockies this year to compete for glory and shekels as in former seasons, but, notwithstanding this, some time since news was received of the victories of the "green" trotter Little Albert, by Albert W., at Cleveland, where he beat a field of nine in the 2:23 trot and gained a record of 2:19½. On the same day Direct, by Director, another "green" one, dropped the "talented" in a lake of cold consomme when he defeated Mascotte in the 2:24 pace and made the low mark of 2:15½ in a third heat. George Starr drove both horses for Mr. Salisbury. Later Direct won in straight heats at Buffalo. Direct has, in addition to his low pacing mark, a trotting record of 2:18½, and this is the only horse in the world of which there is any record that ever both trotted and paced below 2:20, let alone what Direct has done. Now comes intelligence that Little Albert has added fresh laurels to his crown by securing two heats and second money in the \$10,000 purse at Rochester, N. Y., finally succumbing to the phenomenal four-year-old, Happy Bee, who captured the last three heats. Two hard races inside of ten days account for Little Albert's ultimate defeat, but it took a wonder to do the trick even then.

On Tuesday last California-bred running horses capped the climax by showing their heels to their brethren of Kentucky, Tennessee and other proud States, Racine breaking the mile and seventy-yard record at Saratoga and beating the great five-year old Eon of the P. J. Dwyer stables; another "cracker-jack" in the Undine stable, Rinfax, beat Baldwin's speedy mare Los Angeles a fast seven furlongs, and Sir Matthew, by Sir Modred, dam Embroidery, bred at Rancho del Paso, mowed down a great field at Morris Park, Westchester county, N. Y., in the Junior Champion Stakes, worth \$27,500 to his owner, Marcus Daly, of Montana, and, next to the Futurity, the richest stake contended for by two-year-olds in any country.

Among the other notable wins of California-bred horses in the East during the present racing season might be mentioned that of Montana in the Lorillard stakes, in which was Strathmeath and other good three-year-olds, Yo Tambien's capture of the rich Quickstep stakes at Washington Park, Chicago, three quarters of a mile in 1:14½, Callie Ferguson's victory at St. Paul, the splendid showing of Mr. Rose's Nomad, Fairy and Arnicia, Homer's numerous wins at Chicago and Saratoga, Grand Prix's fast half-mile at Jerome Park last Friday, and last, but not least, the record-breaking performance of Guido by Double Cross, dam Aurora, at mile heats, casting in deepest shade the long-standing record of Bonnie. His time, 1:41½, 1:41, with 117 pounds up, stamps this colt, who has a remarkable history, by the way, as one of the best (if not the best) horses ever sent out of the Golden State in quest of fame and fortune. Guido's sire, Double Cross (by Malcolm, dam Columbia by Bonnie Scotland) was indeed well-named Double Cross, as Malcolm, his sire, was also by Bonnie Scotland. Columbia, Double Cross' dam, was also the dam of Columbine, by A. W. Richmond. Columbine's to the cover of Electioneer, produced the world-famous trotters Anteo (who was sold this year for \$55,000) and Antevolo, whom Mr. Simpson sold for \$17,500 less than three years ago.

Double Cross, foaled in 1872, was never much of a race horse, but, being tractable in the extreme, was broken to harness and driven around Oakland, Cal., and surrounding country for years by Mrs. J. O. Simpson. Col. H. I. Thornton, owner of Rancho Resaca in Contra Costa county, a gentleman well versed in horse lore, knowing of Double Cross' breeding, secured the stallion's services in 1886 and bred him to Aurora, who was by that great four-miler, Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, by Arnold Harris. The result of this union was the grand colt Guido, who, as a yearling, being under-sized, was sold for the exceedingly small figure, \$95, to "Whitehat" Dan McCarthy. As a two-year-old in 1889 Guido won in the spring the Try Again stakes at San Francisco, five-eighths of a mile, beating four others, in 1:02½, and a seven-eighths of a mile dash on a heavy track in the fall, defeating a field of six; time, 1:32. He also finished two lengths in front of Racine in the Debut stakes at San Jose in the spring, although Pliny won the race from Guido by a neck in 0:49½ for the half mile. Guido was ailing most of that season, and was beaten nine times altogether. Finally the colt had pneumonia, recovered and passed into the hands of W. H. Babb, of Oregon, under whose colors he won no less than twenty-two races out of thirty-one starts, only being unplaced three times. This was the largest number of races won by any thoroughbred in America in 1890, and what Guido has done this season is still fresh in the memory of those who take an interest in the performances of a great horse. Mc-

Carthy has kicked himself black and blue on numerous occasions over the thought that he ever parted with Guido, but whoever knew of another instance of a horse recovering from pneumonia and then beating the pick of the country at all distances up to a mile and a quarter? Double Cross died about one year ago, therefore, unhappily, there will not be a chance to secure any full brothers or sisters of this California "cracker-jack" with the odd history.

A ONE-HORSE RACE.

Direct Makes Donkeys of His Company at Buffalo.

[Buffalo Courier, August 8.]

The 2:24 pace was a tame affair, and did not resemble a horse race in any particular. Direct was all there was in it, and he simply went out and won every heat without being once headed. The sensational race he made last week made him an overwhelming favorite, and the betting on him was hardly worth taking. Direct could have easily gone two seconds faster, but as it was he made the third mile in 2:16½.

First heat—The 2:24 pace had five starters, and the positions drawn were: Frank Dorich the pole, Nellie B. second, Direct third, Mary Centlivre fourth and Pine Level fifth. The race was such a cinch for Direct that pool-selling was very slow. Direct brought \$50, and it was hard to get \$18 for the field. Direct had little difficulty in taking the pole, and when he reached it he was an open length in front. Mary Centlivre came second, and she went up to Direct and stuck to his wheel like a leech. The little horse began to move swifter, but the mare was still there at the half, while the rest of the field was left way behind. Down on the lower turn the positions were still the same, but coming up the stretch Direct drew away a couple of lengths and beat Mary in a jog in 2:17½. Mutuals paid \$7.80.

Second heat—It was \$50 for Direct and \$10 for the field. The heat belonged to Direct from the start. He took the lead before the first turn was reached, and then was never headed. Pine Level acted very steady. He was at Direct's wheel until the stretch was reached, when he dropped back and Direct came home easy. Mary Centlivre was in the race until the half, where she broke. She came again in the stretch and beat out Pine Level for second place. Time, 2:22. Mutuals paid \$5.70.

Third heat—There was no pool-selling on the third heat. The heat was almost a repetition of the others. Direct had the speed, by long odds, to take a big lead, and he was never headed. Geers sent Frank Dorich out, and he was third at the quarter. Going to the half he passed Mary and was a length back. Direct was leading by a length and a half on the lower turn. Coming home Geers made a drive, but the little black horse was too fast, and he won by a length in a jog. Frank was second. Time, 2:16½. Mutuals paid \$6.60.

SUMMARY.

Buffalo Driving Park, Aug. 7, 1891.—2:24 class pacing. Purse \$2,000. M. Salisbury's blk s Direct by Director, dam Echora by Echo

Stall	1	1	1
Sky Sun Farm's b m Mary Centlivre by R. O. Brown Boquelash	2	2	3
E. F. Geers' rn g Frank Dorich by Locomotive	3	5	2
W. J. Kerlin's g Pine Level by Lightning	4	6	3
Barker and Burns' b m Nellie B. by Notable	4	4	4

TIME BY QUARTERS.

Quarter.	Half.	Three-quarters.	Time.
First heat.....	36	1:09½	1:42½
Second heat.....	37	1:12	1:48
Third heat.....	36	1:08	1:42½

Sacramento Notes.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., Aug. 11th.

The stabling capacity at the Sacramento race track has been augmented by sixty airy and comfortable new stalls. 11x12 feet on the southeast side, and these are fast being filled up.

The pinkeye has been abroad again this summer, and will hinder a number of horses in the 2:30 class from starting in the fall events. Veterinarians seemed to be powerless to circumvent the spread of this dread scourge, and the hapless animals have to be handled very tenderly till it has gone its course.

Cy. Mulkey's string is in fine condition. Those magnificent performers, Sinfax and Tim Murphy, who come from a long line of four-mile winners, are looking exceedingly well, and have lots of work before them this fall. In the same stable is Zarina, a two-year-old by Monmouth, out of Zara, bred in Australia and foaled in San Francisco. She is a beauty and has all the points of a racer that go to make up a horseman's ideal.

Dr. M. W. Hicks, the veteran promoter of racing blood on this coast, the breeder and owner of Prompter, 2:33½, son of that wonderful sire, Blue Bull 75, has been under the weather lately, I am sorry to say. The demand for pacers is increasing yearly both for road use and to breed trotters from, and it will be hard to find as good a line of the blood as the Doctor owns. He tells me he feels confident that the get of Prompter from pacing mares will show more uniform speed than the get of Blue Bull himself. All his stock has good pacing blood on the dam's side as well as on the sire's. A very good horse in this stud is Sterling, out of a pacing-bred dam; he was the first son of Egmont 1828 to get a 2:30 performer, although he was not the eldest son of that sire. The Wilkes stallion, Durfee, who carries the blood of Abdallah I., the sire of the dam of Goldsmith Maid and of Abdallah 15, the sire of the peerless Goldsmith Maid herself, is also in this establishment.

The franchise held on the Riverside road is about to expire, and the officials of the Capitol Turf Club are making preparations to improve it and bring out the road's natural advantages as a pleasure drive. It is a beautiful stretch of four miles, fifty feet wide, heavily shaded on one side with trees, with a charming view of the river on the other. Here in the cool of the evening may be seen some of the best trotting blood on the coast. J. L. McCord sits behind a couple of colts that go along at a 2:29 clip.

W. O. Bowers, of the Eagle, drives Sadie B., a Benton filly, one evening, and the next a sister to Mary Lou.

C. Gilman, of the Red House, spins along with a black mare, a veritable pace-maker. G. E. McMullen with a bay gelding keeps close to his wheel, and a swarm of others neck and neck behind them. They have great sport.

The course at Doncaster over which the great St Leger for three-year-olds is run and the Roodee, at Chester, over which the Chester Cup has been run for nearly two centuries, are the only two English courses that are elliptical in shape. The first of these contains one and three quarter miles, plus 173 yards or a total of 3,253 yards in all. The Roodee is an old Roman stadium (Latin for race course) beyond all doubt and is 25 miles in length. These courses were built with the ostensible purpose of having the horses finish at the same point as where they commenced the race. As America became more civilized, prior to the revolution of 1776, racing was established in Virginia and New York; and there is not a single recorded instance where the tracks were built upon the principle of having the stretches and turns of equal length. On some of the tracks there was a homestretch of six hundred yards and a backstretch of five hundred. Some tracks had five

hundred yards in each and others six hundred in each, it being purely a matter of taste.

The first clamor for quarter-stretches and quarter-turns came about the time that Long Island Black Hawk beat Jenny Lind in 2:38 to wagons, then being the record. It was trotted on the old Centerville Course on Long Island, which had very sharp turns; and his owner (the late Charles H. Hedges, of Oakland) expressed his belief in writing that, had the turns and stretches been equal in length, his horse could have beaten 2:35 as the sharp turns were very unfavorable to his open stride. This led to a newspaper controversy in which some writers contended that 440 yards were too short a brush for a galloping horse in training, and that he would end his brush before getting properly extended. The New York Spirit of the Times then published articles of its own upon the subject, illustrating the same with diagrams of how to lay off a track with stretches and turns of equal length, which plans subsequently came into general favor and were adopted in seven cases out of ten.

This is what is generally called "a regulation track" and with thirty odd years' experience in such matters, we like it the best, not only for trotters but gallopers as well. The horse that can last for two stretches, at the top of his speed, in going a mile, generally has to be a horse of exceptional gameness at either gait; and all of us are aware at what disadvantage long striding horses like Billy Cheatham, Langford, Wake-up Jake and several other early California celebrities, negotiated the turns of our tracks. Henry W. Herbert, the best sporting writer of forty years ago, expressed his belief that on a straight two-mile track, Mingo could beat any horse in the world; and that the short turns of our regulation tracks interfered with his long stride. Hence it is that, having but one turn to negotiate and that a most moderate one—almost as easy as a stretch—the kite-shaped track has found favor with handlers of trotting horses, more especially those that are open-gaited. Now if a horse trots a mile, why should you disallow his performance because the track was not laid off with stretches and turns of equal length?

At that rate you would reject records made at Rochester, N. Y., and Portland, Oregon, both of which tracks are egg-shaped and have at least 120 yards more in the upper turn than in the lower one. The track at Portland was laid off as it is, because Mr. P. J. Martin (who then owned the property) was unable to effect a purchase of some land lying between the grand stand and the river. Could he have done so, he would have made the stretches and turns equal. But the fact that he did not do so (and the track still remains in its original model) is no good or valid reason why the Portland records should be set aside. Just so, then, with the kite-shaped track. So long as the horse trots a mile, that's all there is in the proposition. The good judge of performances, nevertheless, if called upon to pick out a stallion on the strength of what he had achieved in harness, would give his preference to the horse that he had done his heat in 2:14 on a "regulation track" over and above the horse that done a mile in 2:12 on a kite-shaped course. Just so, likewise, the man of sound judgment, in selecting a stallion on account of track performances, would (all other things being equal) purchase the horse that had trotted a fifth heat of a race in 2:18, in preference to one that had trotted a first heat in 2:16 and then failed to go on and win the race; and he would also give more money for a horse that had gotten a record of 2:15 in a race than for a horse, equally well shaped and fashionably bred, that had trotted in 2:13 in a match against time.

The kite-shaped track has come and everything now indicates that it has come to stay; and so long as the horse trots 1760 yards for a mile, we see no just reason why he should be debarred of his record on account of the shape of the course over which such a record was made.

Necessary Reforms.

Thoroughbred horse-racing had been in vogue in America for at least fifty years ere the proprietors of tracks, race-goers and owners of animals competing for stakes and purses became educated up to the handicap idea. At that time there was, however, a kind of unwritten law in this country that a horse of any age could not, under any circumstances, be asked to carry over his entitled weight for age.

For a long time the public was satisfied with an occasional handicap event, in which great care was taken with the imposing by conscientious, fair-minded men. Facing up to perhaps fifteen years ago was a sport. To-day it is a "business" with ninety-nine men out of every one hundred on our Eastern courses, where the all of "the beautiful" even does not deter owners from "skating" their jaded thoroughbreds, and they gallop, after a fashion, from "seed to seed" of the year.

With the craze for money-making on race courses came a craze for handicap races, and the old unwritten law seems still to be in force, for seldom is it that a handicapper asks any man's horse, no matter what a "show" he has been making of his fields, to carry over 126 or 128 pounds. When this limit of weight is reached for the "cracker-jack," and he wins, the "taking-off" process on the horses that finished back in the rear guard of the battle said "cracker-jack" has won commences when weight figures are called for in the next handicap, which is altogether likely to be run off the next day with the same field of horses competing. You can't get Mr. Handicapper to put 138 or 140 pounds on the truly great horse, but midgets with peanut heads, who know as much of "pace" perhaps, as the ghost of a dead mackerel, and nearly as much about making a finish as a two thirds-grown orang-outang, are placed on the horses that were not "in the hunt" in the previous "handicap." Handicappers have too many fish to fry nowadays, as a general thing, too many friends who want to "get in light" and make a "heavy" winning, and in most instances the gentleman that does the handicapping has lost interest in racing so much that he cannot see the finish in the event, the weights in which he has fixed, through the champagne glass he is holding to his lips in his office just at that moment. This being the strong supposition of those who do see the finish in these over-night handicaps and watch matters more closely than the overworked handicapper, is it not a good idea to do away with these affairs to a large extent, only having say half a dozen events like the Brooklyn, Suburban, New York and Wheeler handicaps in the course of a racing season? What in our opinion is most needed is the inauguration of more weight-for-age events, where the pick of the country can get in and make matters interesting in races from one and a quarter to two and a quarter miles in length. There are too many sprinting, selling and rich two-year-old stakes to suit the people who like sport, and not enough events worth running for for horses four years old and upward.

There was a race run at Sandown Park, in England, recently, that American race track owners would do well to take pattern after. We refer to the Eclipse stakes, value \$58,350, distance one and a quarter miles, won by Surefoot, four years, carrying 142 pounds, Gouverneur, three years, second, with 127 pounds up, Common (the Derby winner) third, with 130 up (including penalties.) The associations should arrange for events like this, or let the distance be even two miles, and there will be no lack of entries, attendance or interest in these affairs. Four-year-olds, especially in this country, are almost dead weights on their owners' hands, for if they do not win the Brooklyn or Suburban (and they all can't win) where do their owner's get off? The show for Foxhall Keene to get his \$33,500 back on Tournament, after he failed to win one of the above-mentioned handicaps this season, was the slimmest of the slim; and we say to the members of racing associations from Maine to California, give us more rich all-aged events and fewer selling races, over-night handicaps and rich two-year-old sprints, and raise the present weights about five pounds, so that we will have good jockeys riding, who, getting heavy as age creeps on them, cannot train down to the present limit of weight, and have to retire.

F. J. Berry & Co.'s Great Breeders' Sale, October 26th to 31st.

Entries of high-bred stock coming in from all quarters, among which are many horses of the most fashionable breeding. Hon. Edward Bain, Kenosha, Wis., has consigned his entire Bain Driving Park Stud, comprising over fifty head of high-bred trotting stock to the sale. Mr. Bain says: "It is with great reluctance that I part with my trotting stud, but my time is so taken up with other business that I cannot give personal attention to my horses, which is necessary to any breeder's success. I spent much time in collecting this choice lot of horses, many of which cost long prices. My stud will compare favorably with any of the popular stock farms, and I believe there is no trotting stud in the country that can not increase its chances of success by selections from these horses. My stud is comprised of the get of Young Jim (sire of Garnet, 2:13), daughters of Swigert (sire of Moody, 2:15), matrons by Pluto (sire of Blue Wing, 2:27), produce of American Clay (sire of Granville, 2:26, and grandsire of Clemmie G., 2:15), the progeny of Alden Goldsmith (sire of Jane R., 2:26), promising young mares by Lexington Wilkes (the handsome son of Geo. Wilkes) which I sold to Hon. J. I. Case for \$10,000, besides the produce of other fashionable sires. This will be no weeding-out sale, but the sale of my entire Bain Driving Park Stud, and will be a rare opportunity for old stock-farms to strengthen their establishments and for young breeders to make selections that will insure success."

For entry blanks and particulars, address F. J. Berry & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

J. H. S., Santa Ana.

1. How many colts has Steinway got that can go in 2:30? Answer—Charles Derby, 2:20; Baden, 2:24 (secured at the P. C. T. H. B. A. meeting here recently), and Strathway, 2:26, are in the "magic list," so far, but there are doubtless a number of others at present unknown to fame who will get in the list ere long.

2. Is a horse with the following breeding standard-bred? Sired by Othello, 2:28½, he by Sultan, first dam by Inca, 2:27; second dam by Overland; third dam not traced.

Answer—He is standard.

Foaling Dates.

The following foals, the property of J. A. McCloud of Stockton, are reported for 1891, up to date:

April 1—Bay colt by Mount Vernon, dam by Joe Daniels.

April 12—Bay colt by Mount Vernon, dam by Kentucky Hunter.

April 22—Bay filly by Mount Vernon, dam by Ben Allen.

April 23—Bay filly by Mount Vernon, dam by Elect, he by Electioneer.

May 2—Chestnut colt by Mount Vernon, dam by a son of Henry Clay.

May 12—Chestnut colt by Mount Vernon, dam by Ben Allen.

Entries at Petaluma.

Third payments have been made in the Sonoma and Marin Futurity Stakes, as follows:

P. J. Shafter's br f Secret by Secretary, dam Pastime by Rustic.
J. Robinson's — by Secretary, dam Jenny Lind by Ironclad.
H. G. Comstock's b f Phoebe by Alcona Jr., dam Kate by Venture.
M. Kemr's ch c Alwood K. by Woodnut, dam Alice B. by Admiral.
J. H. McNabb's ch c Red Oak by Oaknut, dam Wildwood by Dawn.
W. B. Overholser's f Flirt by Oaknut, dam Dolly D. by Trustee.
B. S. Brown's blk c Magistrate by Secretary, dam Debonair by Sultan.
Ben E. Harris' b c Douglass by Redwood, dam Lena Bowles by Vick's Ethan Allen.
Dr. Leek's b f May Temple by Jackson Temple, dam Almont Maid by Alton Almont.
Dr. Leek's b f Dolly Temple by Jackson Temple, dam Dolly Patchen by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.
D. Fraser's b c — by Secretary, dam Medea by Anteeo.
Rosedale's Breeding Farm's b c — by Dally, dam Baby Button.
Thos. Smith's ch f Martha Washington by Geo. Washington, dam Nancy K. by Admiral.
E. McLees' b f May Morning by Mountain Boy, dam Finky by Admiral.
I. DeTurk's b c Brown Wilkes by Philosopher, dam Miss Brown by Brown's Volunteer.
T. O. Snider's ch c Cotehite by Mortimer, dam Clara B. by Nutwood.
Wilfred Page's b f Chelena by Mortimer, dam Lady Del Sur by Del Sur.
Wilfred Page's b f Caramba by Eclectic, dam Reineite by Dexter Prince.
Wilfred Page's b f Mialma by Eclectic, dam Minnie Allen by Arthurton.
R. Murphy's — Harrold by Alfred G., dam Molly by Brigadier.
D. McGovern's b c Executor by Secretary, dam Kitty by Don Juan.
W. F. Fine's g c Mobile by Capri, dam Cambridge by Eclipse.
R. Crane's ch f Early Bird by Mortimer, dam Minnie D. by Alexander.

Final payments have been made on the following:

DISTRICT YEARLINGS.

P. J. Shafter's g f Secret by Secretary, dam Pastime by Rustic.
D. S. Fraser's b c Treasurer by Secretary, dam Medea by Anteeo.
D. S. Fraser's br f — by Secretary, dam Neteeo by Anteeo.
M. Kemr's ch c Alwood K. by Woodnut, dam Alice B. by Admiral.
Wilfred Page's b f Mialma by Eclectic, dam Minnie Allen by Arthurton.

DISTRICT TWO-YEAR-OLDS.

P. J. Shafter's g c Rustic King by Rustic, dam Gazelle by Gen. McClellan.
Thos. Smith's b c Columbus by McDonald Chief, dam Fanny Rose by Ethan Allen.
Cook Stock Farm's ch f Lurline by Steinway, dam Maggie McGregor by Robert McGregor.
L. D. Stocum's b c Don Lot by Anteeo, dam — by Nutwood.
R. Murphy's blk f Lizzie R. by Anteeo, dam — by Nutwood.

DISTRICT THREE-YEAR-OLDS.

I. DeTurk's s br f Myrtle by Anteeo, dam Lewella by Nutwood.
R. Murphy's b f Ella E. by Anteeo, dam — by Nutwood.

DISTRICT FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.

R. Murphy's b m Maudee by Anteeo, dam — by Nutwood.

FREE FOR ALL YEARLINGS.
H. P. Perkins' blk f Mand Fox by Iris, dam Telle by Gen. Benton.
Falo Alto Stock Farm's br f Bell Bird by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bella by The Moor.
Falo Alto Stock Farm's f Rowena by Azmoor, dam Emma Robson by Woodburn.

FREE FOR ALL TWO-YEAR-OLDS.

DeTurk & Guerne's b c Robin by Hero, dam — by Nephew.
H. P. Perkins' b c Rositis by Iris, dam — by Bay Rose.
Falo Alto Stock Farm's b f Bellflower by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bella by The Moor.
Falo Alto Stock Farm's b c Arion by Electioneer, dam Manette by Nutwood.
San Mateo Stock Farm's blk c Macley by Sable Wilkes, dam Manile Comet by Nutwood.
San Mateo Stock Farm's b f Sabina by Sable Wilkes, dam Eva by Le Grande.

FREE FOR ALL THREE-YEAR-OLDS.

Falo Alto Stock Farm's b f Elleneer by Electioneer, dam Lady Ellen by Cam's Mambrino.
Falo Alto Stock Farm's f Mount Rose by Electioneer, dam Rosemont by Piedmont.
San Mateo Stock Farm's ch f Vida Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, dam Vixen by Nutwood.

FREE FOR ALL FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.

Falo Alto Stock Farm's b f Coral by Electioneer, dam Columbine by A. W. Richmond.
John Goldsmith's ch f Sarena by Sidney, dam Blonde by Elmo.
Thos. MacLay, Secretary.

Scampston Swell 538.

This magnificent Cleveland Bay stallion, four years old, 16½ hands high and weighing about 1,300 pounds, is for sale. Scampston Swell 538 was imported to Colorado from the noted Cleveland valley of Yorkshire, England, in 1889, and whoever secures this animal will not only get one of the handsomest horses ever seen in California, but a horse from a splendid family of trotters as well. Especially are the Cleveland Bays noted for their beauty and endurance. Plato, of this family, trotted eighteen miles an hour, drawing a driver weighing 250 pounds. Address Charles H. Norris, Fowler, Fresno Co., Cal., in regard to purchase, or J. A. Waterman, Fresno, Cal.

Angora Goats.

On account of the owner's ill-health, a flock of 1,800 beautiful Angora goats, heavy shewers, long-fleeced and rich luster, will be sold very cheap. Letters addressed August Grizzly Flat, El Dorado county, Cal., will find the owner of these magnificent flock of sheep.

SAN JOSE RACES.

Large Crowds of Enthusiastic Horsemen in Attendance—Wanda Trots in 2:18.

The opening day of the fair of the Santa Clara and San Mateo Agricultural Society was all that the most fastidious could ask for, so far as climate was concerned. The warm sun shed its bright rays over far-famed Santa Clara Valley, and all the people seemed to be imbued with the spirit to enjoy it in a manner befitting the day. For weeks and months they had been looking forward to this event of the year, for the directors of the association have been working hard to make their meeting a successful one. No money had been spared by them to have everything in readiness, and every wish of the visiting horsemen was gratified. The old stall have been repaired and many new ones built; watering troughs have been placed in the most convenient places. The whitewash brush was used with good effect on fences, rails and posts. The great drawbacks to successful timing heretofore (indistinct quarter-poles) have been removed, and in their stead poles have been erected with signs large enough to be read from the grand stand. The inside track is as fine a course as there is in this State or anywhere else, and it is devoted exclusively to the "children of the wind," as the thoroughbreds of California have been most happily named by our Eastern brethren. The outer track is, in the opinion of all the visiting horsemen, perfection itself; the turns are nicely thrown up, the stretches are level, and the soil is exceedingly "springy," consequently fast time can be looked for here, and many records should be broken.

Before the bell rang there was time for your representative to visit the place where the fat and sleek-looking prize-winning herds of cattle were standing knee-deep in the wide stalls. Here were the handsome, deer-like Jerseys, with their large, luminous eyes, fawn-colored sides and black markings. Next to them were the great Short-horn cattle that have won prizes without number, their dark, red and strawberry roan backs curved, washed and cleaned, their long, straight backs, fine tails, short legs, small heads and splendid square bodies betokening their royal lineage.

On the other side, shaded from the sun, were the great representatives of the Holstein-Friesian cattle with udders so large that one would wonder how they manage to walk amid the luxurious pastures of this great valley. The bulls—not is fellows they—were quietly submitting to a shower bath from a hose held by the attendants, while the shampooers were busy with brush and soap putting on the finishing touches to these bovine champions.

The chicken-coops were rapidly filling with Plymouth Rocks, Brahmas, White and Brown Leghorns, Buff Cochins, Wyandottes and many other breeds of chickens. Their wants were attended to as carefully as the beautiful horses that were groomed, rubbed and exercised in the stalls around the track.

The pens were not filled with "Is 'Ighness the 'og family," but they soon will be, for this county has within its boundaries enough choice porcine representatives to lay the foundation of the finest hog kingdom on earth, and their owners are as sanguine of success in this branch of live stock as any other. The great markets of Japan, China, Mexico and South America are competitors for the very choicest of them as well as for the finest cattle.

The bell in the grand stand was sending forth its cheerful tones, not unlike the wedding bells of old, and hastening to the stand we were more than pleased to see how well filled the grand stands were with the elite of the Garden City. Across the track, fastened to the innermost fence, were family carriages, buggies, phaetons and other elegant equipages, overflowing with beautifully-dressed ladies, who were waiting patiently for the trotters to proceed on their journey in quest of glory and shekels.

Beneath the locust trees, marching to and fro, with lissens covering their perfect forms, were the youngsters who were soon to be hitched to the sulks to make their debut before a critical audience. The attendants walked with that unconscious dignity which stamped them as men of knowledge, for every halter rope they held was attached to the winner, so they imagined, "for shuah."

In a few moments the fine yearlings were prancing up and down in front of the stand. The drivers were weighed, and, after a preliminary jog, the word was given for them to start. The timers—Messrs. W. A. Parkhurst, James Boyd and T. McCluskey—sat under the wire with their stop watches, waiting patiently for the sound which meant "business." In the drawing for positions Pacific got the pole, Tip Tinous second, Terracwood third, Melville fourth and Hillsdale the outside.

Pools were sold as follows: Pacific, \$20; Hillsdale, \$10; field \$15.

The favorite, Pacific, set the pace, closely followed by the balance. The driver of Hillsdale almost brought this fine colt to a standstill after leaving the wire, and then started for the leader. At the first quarter Terracwood was closely pressing Tip Tinous, who was about half a length behind the leader, Pacific, the rest straggling into the backstretch. Tip Tinous then proceeded to get alongside of Pacific, Hillsdale trotting fast also, the balance strung out, with Melville keeping the rear guard straight. Tip Tinous broke at the three-quarter pole and fell back to join company with Hillsdale. Then they came like a double team for the leader, who was trotting well within himself and never showing any signs of distress. Down the homestretch, toward the wire, they came, Tip Tinous swerving out, and Agnew's Hillsdale taking his place close on to the leader, gaining a length and coming ahead of Tip Tinous, about two lengths in the rear of Pacific, under the wire. Time, 3:07. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Santa Clara County Trotting stakes for yearlings, \$100 added.
Pacific, ch c, by Jim L—Nina Coffin 1
Hillsdale, b c, by Antinous—Nettie Nutwood Burch 2
Tip Tinous, b f, by Antinous—Belle Houghton Gordan 3
Terracwood, b f, by Woodard Weatherhead 4
Melville, blk f by Jim Melville Brown dis
Time, 3:07.
Mutuals paid \$10.40.

SECOND RACE.

The next event on the card was the Santa Clara County Trotting stakes, for two-year-olds, \$150 added. There were six fine-looking candidates for honors and glory in this, and in the draw for positions Minnie B. got the pole Premier second, Young Herold third, May Queen fourth, Freddie S. next, and the favorite, Nubia, on the outside.

Pools sold fast at the following figures: Nubia, \$25; field, \$25; Minnie B., \$10.

After scoring several times they were given the word, and immediately Minnie B. shot to the front, Nubia coming up well, while Goldsmith (behind May Queen) was driving as close as he cared to.

The first quarter was reached in 47 seconds, Minnie B. leading, closely followed by Nubia; May Queen, Young Herold and the rest taking their position in the rear of the procession. Along the backstretch Minnie B. broke, and Nubia passed her and led to the half, May Queen and Minnie B. following him in a fair exhibition of in-and-out racing until the head of the homestretch was reached. Lee Shaner, behind Nubia, the gallant son of Soudan, brought his flyer into the turn like a veteran, the fleet-footed animal never swerving from his course, and, without making a skip or a webble, came under the wire strong, with Minnie B. a good second and May Queen third. Young Herold, Premier and Freddie were distanced. Time, 2:47. Mutuals paid on this heat \$12.75.

Second Heat—The pools on the this heat sold as follows: Nubia, \$25; Minnie B., \$12, and May Queen, \$4. There was little delay in the scoring, and the three got off to a beautiful start. Nubia took first place and led Minnie B. by a length at the quarter-pole in 40 seconds. May Queen was then seen to be driven up to her companion of the previous heat, and, together, they started after the leader, but at the half it was observed that Nubia was eight lengths to the good and increasing he led at every stride. The time was 1:21. Toward the three-quarter pole the fight for place between the pair became interesting, but as far as the race for first place was concerned Minnie B. and May Queen were "not in it." Down the stretch for home they came, Nubia trotting leisurely under a strong pull. As he reached the wire Shaner looked back and saw that Minnie B. was second and May Queen third. Time, 2:45. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Santa Clara Trotting Stakes for two-year olds, \$150 added.
Nubia, b g, by Soudan—Emma Anderson Shaner 1
Minnie B, b f, by Thornhill—Rea's Electioneer Cox 2
May Queen, br f, by May Boy—Bardsford Goldsmith 3
Young Herold, gr c, by Royal George dis
Premier, gr g, by Eros dis
Freddie, b c, by King William dis
Time, 2:47, 2:45.
Mutuals paid \$10.85.

THIRD RACE.

The Santa Clara Trotting Stakes, for three-year-olds, \$200 added, was the next race on the programme, and although one of the candidates for a low record, Ben C., was laid up by lameness, the other quartette could hardly be equalled, so far as appearances go, in the State. Coronado, Queen Annie, Electionita and Foster came out, and, as they scored, favorable comments were heard on every side. No pools sold, and on the first send off Coronado led the way, but only for a short distance, for Foster challenged him at the first quarter, and Electionita had closed up. Coronado then broke and Foster took the lead. Queen Annie, breaking badly, was left in the rear. Down the backstretch they came, all of the contestants a little rank and breaking often. After they had passed the half Foster was seen to be leading, Coronado second and Electionita third, and in this order they trotted to the wire. Time, 2:42.

In the second heat scoring was not indulged in. The order of the trotters at the quarter pole was Foster first, a length ahead of Coronado, and Electionita three lengths behind. Foster broke just after passing the pole, but caught very handily. Coronado pressed him closely all the way down the backstretch and around to the three-quarter pole, but Foster gradually drew away from him. Electionita came on to join company with Coronado for a short distance, and then broke. Turning into the homestretch it was evident that the colts were doing their very best and fighting gamely for every inch. They came under the wire in this order—Foster two lengths ahead of Coronado and Electionita three lengths in arrears. Time, 2:47.

In the third heat Foster led Coronado by half a length to the quarter, Electionita dropping back two lengths, owing to a disastrous break. Down the backstretch it was a pretty race all the way to the three-quarter pole, where Foster let out a few links, and at the wire he had increased his lead to three lengths, Electionita hopelessly plodding in the rear. Time, 2:43.

SUMMARY.

Santa Clara County Trotting Stakes, for three-year-olds, \$200 added.
Foster, b c by Boxwood—Effingham Donathan 1
Coronado, ch g by Menlo—Hamletonia Cochrane 2
Electionita, ch m by Prince Albert—Boomer Cox 3
Queen Annie, s m, by King William Baylies dis
Time, 2:42, 2:47, 2:43.

THE 2:20 RACE.

Everyone was anxiously waiting for the closing event of the day, and as the three contestants for the purse of \$1 000 (Wanda Lee and Franklin) were all tried horses, much interest was manifested among those assembled. The long-silent voice of the silvery-toned pool-seller was soon heard above the din of conversation, and this was the order of the selling before the first heat:

Lee	Wanda	Franklin
\$25	22	4
\$25	18	5
\$25	17	5

In the choice of positions, Wanda drew the pole, and as O. A. Hickok was seen behind her, there was a smile of satisfaction over the faces of the holders of tickets on the Eros mare. Lee, with his old driver, Jim Dustin, got second, and J. Donathan, behind Franklin, had the outside. In scoring it was plainly seen that Lee did not like the hard track. His careful driver did not have the course prepared for him, and Wanda and Franklin did their best to get him to come up.

After seven tiresome and needless scores they got the word. Lee had the lead, and was setting the pace. When he reached the eighth-pole he swerved toward Wanda, and his sulky collided with that of the bay mare, breaking a spoke. Wanda started around the turn to the quarter, with Franklin alongside of Lee. The latter made a vigorous attempt to collar Wanda, and left the black gelding. Before reaching the half Lee made a disastrous break, and then catching quickly, overhauled Franklin, who had slipped by him, and came for Wanda at the three-quarter pole, but it was useless, for Hickok held the mare well in hand, and down the stretch they flew. The cheers of the assemblage could be heard as the words "Wanda! Wanda! Wanda!" echoed across the fields. Under the wire it was Wanda first by two lengths from Lee, Franklin one length behind Lee. Time, 2:20.

Second Heat—Pool-selling became lively, Wanda selling for \$30 against \$12 for the field. The backers of Lee (and there was a large number) were dismayed to see the gallant chestnut limping while scoring. When time was called and they got the word for the heat there was no foolishness on the part of the drivers; for every one was determined to do his best. The same kind of scoring was indulged in, and the trio got away. This time Lee laid back, while Franklin stuck like a leech to Wanda, often moving up even with the mare, but just as often slipping back. Lee was sore, but kept moving along gamely. Down the straight and around into the last quarter and into the homestretch Franklin carried Wanda along at a terrific rate, and under the wire they trotted strong—Franklin right on Wanda's flanks—in the excellent time of 2:18.

Third Heat—Lee came out on the track without showing as much lameness as he did in the previous heat, and his staying qualities were well tested, for when the word was given he started to the front and trotted head-and-head with Wanda, with Franklin at his sulky wheel. In this order they trotted right around until half way down the homestretch, when Hickok called upon the great mare, and she gamely responded and came under the wire one length in front of Lee and two lengths in front of Franklin. Time, 2:19.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:20 class, purse \$1,000.
Wanda, b m, by Eros—Accident Hickok 1
Lee, ch g, by Gen. Lee—St-ter Dustin 2
Franklin, blk g by Gen. Reno Donathan 3
Time, 2:20, 2:18, 2:19.

SECOND DAY.

If the clerk of the weather had been called upon to donate his very finest days to the association he could not have done better than he has this year. The people came out to the track in greater numbers, and the number of surprises shown detained them in the commodious stands until the sun was sinking behind the dark green mountains. Never in the history of this track has there been such good racing, and the sport-loving horsemen and horsewomen were more than delighted as they saw the youngsters come flying to the wire to have their names placed in the "Great Table." A large number of prominent people from San Francisco were here watching the races intently, and after placing their "bundles" on their successful champions they went away to the city by the bay highly elated.

Arion, a handsome two-year-old son of Electioneer-Manette, dropped into the list by making a record of 2:25; and this without a skip or break. A green pacer only four years old paced very easily to a record of 2:13; Delmas, another stallion, now has a record of 2:29; Nutwood Wilkes, a three-year-old, got a record of 2:27; Billy Thornhill, a Beverly Wilkes stallion, won a race and made his mark 2:28; and, assuredly, with five stallions coming into the list, this should be called a stallion day.

The first race was a free-for-all for two-year-olds, with \$200 added. In this event three entered. Arion, that well-made, nice-gaited son of Electioneer, the fleet San Mateo Stock Farm's bay filly Sabina, by Sable Wilkes out of Eva, by Le Grande, and Rosiris, a bay colt by Iris out of Rosy W. by Bay Rose. This latter colt showed that he had not entirely recovered from the lameness which affected his trotting in the city, consequently he did not appear to good advantage.

In the choice for position Arion drew the pole, Sabina second and Rosiris the outside. After several attempts they got the word, Arion taking the lead at about the eighth-pole. Sabina made a bad break which Arion took advantage of, and the colt was ahead three lengths at the quarter in 0:39. This distance he increased to eight solid lengths at the half, then Goldsmith commenced to close up on Arion with Sabina. Marvin was driving the Palo Alto youngster, and before the three-quarter pole was reached Sabina was only three lengths behind. Arion came strong into the homestretch, however, trotting beautifully, and led Sabina to the wire by four lengths. Time, 2:31.

Pools now sold—Arion, \$25; field, \$5, and there was no necessity for scoring more than once this time. The Palo Alto colt cut out the pace, and it was evident he was going for a record, for he led Sabina at the first quarter by four lengths and at the half by ten lengths. Sabina was then sent along by Goldsmith, and she came like a cyclone, but Arion was too fleet, and seemed to be better seasoned for a hard race, the filly's efforts proving futile, for Marvin brought the Electioneer colt under the wire in 2:25, with Sabina five lengths in the rear and Rosiris plodding away near the three-quarter pole. Arion is destined to become a very fast horse. His gait is perfection, and he is as level-headed as old Ethan Allen. He will, without doubt, be heard from again ere long.

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all Trotting Stakes, for two year olds, \$200 added.
Arion, b c by Electioneer—Manette Marvin 1
Sabina, b f by Sable Wilkes—Eva Goldsmith 2
Rosiris, b c b by Iris—Rosy W Baylies 3
Time by quarters, first heat, 0:39; 1:17, 1:54, 2:31; second heat, 1:36; 1:13, 1:49; 2:25.

The next event was the one that brought all the Santa Clara Valley people to the fence to scan their favorites as they came for the word.

Five were entered—Billy Thornhill, Nutwood Wilkes, Delmas and Bay Rum. This proved a very interesting race and one that will not be forgotten very soon by the spectators. Nutwood Wilkes, a very handsome three-year-old son of Gny Wilkes out of Lida W, by Nutwood, was picked as the winner, and this youngster's trotting certainly adds another laurel to the already heavy crown of the premier stallion of the Wilkes family. The rest of the horses were older, but none of them could compare with Nutwood Wilkes in point of staying powers, age taken into consideration. Thornhill is older by three years, and although only two months in the trainer's hands, showed that age is a great desideratum where the heats are hotly contested, especially if there are more than three necessary to be trotted in order to win. Pools sold before the race—Nutwood Wilkes, \$30; Thornhill, \$15, and \$11 for the field.

Bay Rum, driven by Channcey Kane, took the lead, and trotted well to the three-quarter pole, where he became lonesome and trotted back to the middle of the bunch of trotters. Delmas, ably handled by N. Harris, a son of Nick Harris, came along and took his place and won nicely, Nutwood Wilkes second, Thornhill third. Time, 2:29.

Second heat—Pools now took a jump, and the field was made favorite, selling at \$25, Wilkes, \$7; Thornhill, \$6. From the time the bell rang all eyes were centered on the two leaders, Wilkes and Thornhill, who trotted like a team, the balance breaking and buck-jumping. Down the backstretch it was hard to tell which was first. Coming around to the three-quarters Wilkes took the lead and kept it, closely pressed by his rival until the wire was passed, and on announcing that Nutwood Wilkes won the heat in 2:29 every-

one was happy. Thornhill was second, Delmas third and Bay Rum fourth.

In the third heat there was a rush to buy pools on Wilkes for \$25, the field \$3 and Thornhill \$5. This was but a repetition of the previous heats, both Thornhill and the chestnut contesting every inch of the mile in as pretty a race as a man could wish to see, the drivers, Donathan and Simmons, showing considerable skill, and as every one knew it was a race for "blood," the greatest excitement prevailed. To the quarter, down the backstretch and into the homestretch they sped, Nutwood Wilkes not a length ahead of Thornhill, and Delmas at the latter's wheel. In this order they came in in the excellent time of 2:27.

The fourth heat proved a surprise, for the auctioneer was selling pools on Nutwood Wilkes for \$40 against \$8 on the field. When they got the word it was evident that Thornhill was the freshest, and Billy drove him with great discretion, keeping alongside of Nutwood Wilkes as he did in the previous heats, and when the favorite got past the three-quarter pole and turning into the stretch he gave his horse his head and passed his rival, then took the pole and drew away about three lengths, coming home that distance ahead of Nutwood Wilkes, Delmas a good third, time 2:28.

The odds in the poolseller's box now took another leap, for everyone saw that Thornhill had the race at his mercy. Bay Rum was placed in his stall, not having won a heat, and the trio of trotters scored for the pole, Nutwood Wilkes breaking often. He finally settled to a trot, however, after losing lots of ground. Thornhill was in first place at all times, and like a procession of Chinese the other two kept moving around the track, four lengths apart, clear to the wire, time 2:32.

The last heat was not very exciting, for the many holders of Wilkes tickets felt blue, and everyone knew who the winner would be, for the handsome deep bay stallion, Thornhill, won the heat and race very handsily in 2:31. Donathan was applauded for his good work, and Mr. James Boyd, of Milpitas, received the congratulations of everyone. Milpitas is coming to the front (Nubia yesterday and Thornhill to day). Boots will be "in it" to-morrow with his bang tails. The following is the

SUMMARY.

District stallion race.	
Billy Thornhill, by Beverly Wilkes—Emily.....	Donathan 3 2 2 1 1
Nutwood Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes—Lida W.....	Simmons 2 1 1 2 2
Delmas, by Almoen—Queen.....	Harris 1 3 3 3 3
Bay Rum, by Sevenoaks—Kitty S.....	Kane 4 4 4 4 0
Time, 2:28, 2:24, 2:27, 2:28, 2:32, 2:31.	

Everybody waited to see the pacing race for a purse of \$800, 2:25 class. There were five entered, but Boswell Jr., owned by Harry Agnew, strained a tendon and did not appear. The starters were Dr. Swift, Lida W., Charley C. and Alanna, and as it was deemed expedient to postpone one of the heats between those of the stallion's race, the deciding heat was not won until the sun was sinking in the west. Charley C., by Piedmont out of Bloomfield Maid, was made favorite in the pools, and readily brought \$70 against \$15 for Swift and \$12 for Lida W. Orrin A. Hickok was to drive the dark chestnut youngster, Charley C., in this, his first race, and that was one reason why the "talented" were willing to bet on him.

When the horses were called out for the first heat Alanna, driven by Goldsmith, moved very rapidly up and down the stretch, and when the word was given, although Charley C. led the pole, she shot ahead of the rest and set the gait for her balance, Swift next, Lida W. third, and Charley C., backing out of the pocket, last. The first quarter was made in 6 seconds. At the half Alanna was only in front of Swift, her old antagonist, by a neck, and the time was 1:11. At the three-quarters their positions were unchanged, except that Charley C. was fully fifteen lengths behind the trio, and the straight Alanna was moving fast, and she won by early two lengths from Swift in 2:19, Lida C. third and Charley C. just inside the flag, time 2:19.

This turn of affairs had no effect on Charley C.'s friends, or they bought more pools on him at \$30, getting \$10 for the field. Alanna seemed to be the only formidable one, and when the word was given she tried to be as near Charley C. as possible, but he easily led all around the oval and into the homestretch without a wobble, skip or break, and came home winner by half a length in the excellent time of 2:18. He could have paced in 2:16. Alanna paced the last quarter in 34 seconds, but she could not gain that half length. Swift as third and Lida W. fourth.

The third heat was the occasion of Charley getting up to bout his old figures in the pools—\$60 to \$6. This was another pretty heat, and the way the little fellow would let out few links and pass his competitors was remarkable. His gait was absolutely "perfection," and he seemed in no way interested from the time he started from the wire until he reached home a winner by a length, Alanna again second, with third and Lida W. distanced, time 2:21.

The poolseller's "shut up shop" when this was announced, and when the trio started away without even scoring once Charley C. took the first place, as he had in the previous heats, and was at the quarter, half and three-quarter poles and under the wire the easiest of winners in 2:22. Swift was driven by W. Vioget, but this company was too swift for the son of Baywood. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Pacing, 2:25 class, \$800 added.	
Charley C., by Bloomfield—Bloomfield Maid.....	Hickok 2 1 1 1 1
Alanna, by Guy Wilkes—Molly Drew.....	Goldsmith 2 1 2 2 2
Swift, by Baywood.....	Vioget 2 3 3 3 3
Lida W., by Nutwood.....	Simmons 3 4 dis
Time, 2:19, 2:18, 2:21, 2:22.	

THIRD DAY.

Everybody in town seemed to be determined to be at the races, and in consequence vehicles of every description and masses of every breed were pressed into service. Along into Clara street the procession started, for this was the day for the "bang tails." The prospect of seeing a good programme well carried out and an early return were too much for the staid residents, consequently every wife, sister, sweetheart and daughter wanted to be there. In the morning, 10 o'clock, the parade of stock took place. It was an orderly procession of handsome cattle, comprising Durhams, Jerseys and Holsteins. After these came a splendid lot of fine mares, and colts of all breeds. The majority were getting-bred, and represented the choicest and most popular families now before the public. The Committee on yards will send in their report, but it will be too late for the issue of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. At one o'clock a grand stand began to look lovely, the large number of antilof girls, grandly dressed, seeming to command the choicest places, while here and there matronly ladies were tucked watching the gala scene before them. Around the poolseller's booths and at the Paris mutual box and watching a revolutions of the ever-present wheel-of-fortune were crowds of men and boys ready to bet against "the other man's game." Old gentlemen who had pleasant reminiscences of Williamson's Belmont, Lancaster, Langford and Heroles looked with eyes beaming with old-time fire at the gaily-

dressed jockeys who were being weighed in. The judges, Messrs. Goldsmith, Buckley and Andrews, attended by the ever-faithful Louis, watched the thoroughbreds as they cantered by the stand, ready to take their places at the post. The veteran, Billy Donathan, who seemed thoroughly rested after his gallant driving victory of yesterday, was installed as starter, and right well did he perform his arduous duties.

When the bell tapped for the first race, a three-quarter mile dash for all ages, the following came to the post: Centella, three years, by Ironclad, dam by Baywater (Tom Morton), 101; Inkerman, five years, Ironclad—Alice (F. Bally), 115; Daisy D., aged, Wheatly—Black Maria (V. Jenkins), 113; Initiation, four years, Inauguration—Brown Maria (F. Carillo) 113, and Alfaretta, five years, Wildide—Monday (E. J. Appleby), 113. Pools were selling as follows: Inkerman, \$20; Initiation, \$18; Daisy D., \$19; field, \$5.

After two breas the flag fell to a splendid start, Centella taking the lead, Inkerman second, Initiation third and Daisy D. and Alfaretta in the rear. Before the first quarter was reached Initiation and Alfaretta closed up on the leader, who had shaken the balance, but still had the pair at his flanks. Bally applied whip and spur on Inkerman on coming into the stretch, but Alfaretta needed no urging, for she came on faster and faster, going ahead at will, while the cheers and yells of the excited boys and men calling "Inkerman!" "Inkerman win!" were silenced by louder shouting proclaiming that Alfaretta had won. Under the wire they thundered, and Alfaretta was first, Inkerman, beaten by a neck, second, and Initiation right at his saddle. Time, 1:16. Mutuals paid \$59.10.

The second event was the dash of five eighths of a mile for two-year-olds. In this there were but three contestants—Gracie C. by Joe Hooker—Carona, ridden by Joseph Pickney; Pescador by Gano—Meda; Howard (J. Roach); Esperanza by Judge McKinstry; May D. (W. Spence). Pescador, the favorite, carried 110, the others 102 pounds. Pools were rapidly sold, Pescador bringing \$25 and the field \$7 and \$8. There were three false starts before the flag dropped, Esperanza and Pescador going head-and-head like a team past the quarter and down toward the homestretch, Gracie keeping up the rear guard, watching the struggle. Into the straight they came, Roach applying whip and spur to Gano's son with a vengeance, while Spence, smiling calmly, never raised his whip, but passed the punished bay about a length ahead under the wire, Gracie two lengths behind. Time, 1:02. The talent felt that the odds were against them at the outcome of these two races, and their faces looked long as they inquired what distance they were from Frisco. They loitered around with envious looks, as they saw the long line of smiling fortunates waiting to get their pools cashed. Mutuals paid \$16.

A race of one and one-eighth miles was the next event on the card, and old John Treat, the gray war horse of the circuit, galloped as spry in front of the stand as a two-year-old. His easy, graceful stride and lofty bearing was enough to convince the most skeptical that he was willing and ready to meet all the bantail competitors in the field. His rider, J. Roach, wore the expression of a hero. Cheerful, three, by Three Cheers—Queen Emma ridden by Tom Morton, 97 lbs.; Mamie K., by Harry Peyton—Nettie (R. Ward), 102; Ledon, six, by Nathan Coombs—Gypsy (C. Slocum), 112; and Wild Rose, three, by Wildide—Rosettaud, (E. J. Appleby), 102, were out to wrest the race from the favorite in the pools, John Treat, who carried 117 lbs. He was selling for \$65 in the pools against Mamie C., \$22, and the field \$23.

At the fall of the flag this was their order—Treat, Cheerful, Mamie C., Ledon and Wild Rose. Before two hundred yards were passed they gradually closed up in a bunch in the wake of the old gray. Cheerful came out and closed the daylight between herself and the balance. Wild Rose was on the outside, moving very fast, and every jump seemed to bring him nearer and nearer the leaders. Past the stand to the quarter she came, Ledon falling away behind, regardless of punishment. Cheerful and Mamie C. secured the lead from John Treat, who seemed to be taking a rest, but it was only for an instant, for with that long, low stride he quickly gained his former place while they were running in company with the Wild Rose that was made of very thorny material, but who bloomed brilliantly. Down the backstretch it was Treat, Cheerful, Wild Rose, Mamie C. and Ledon. Like a procession trying to close up its ranks they moved, but their positions did not change until they passed the half-mile pole; then the whips flew through the air and the bunch of flying horses got thicker and kept so until they rounded into the homestretch. John Treat felt the spur in his short ribs as well as the others, and every jump began to tell. The people were shouting and yelling as they neared the goal, for John Treat was the first of the favorites to win this fair day. Wild Rose was beaten by a neck, Cheerful was third, Mamie C. fourth and Ledon last. Time, 1:57. Mutuals paid \$10.30.

The last of the series of races was three quarter mile heat race, in which there were three starters—Vino, six, by Bob Wooding out of a Wildide mare, ridden by C. Slocum; Nerva, aged, by Bob Wooding—Lizzie Marshall (R. Ward), and Fannie F., six, by Wildide—Sally Hart (W. Spencer). In the pools Nerva was favorite, selling for \$30 against \$12 for Vino and \$10 for Fannie F. Donathan had no trouble sending this trio of veterans off, and they never moved from their first position until nearing the wire, when the gallant old daughter of Bob Wooding, Nerva, let out a few speedy links she had in reserve and pushed under the wire in 1:16, Vino at her saddle and Fannie F. about the same distance behind him. Mutuals paid \$3.80.

When called out again to the post pools were selling at \$25 on Nerva to \$6 on the field. This was but another edition of the last moving picture, the relative positions being unchanged. The old mare moved strong and fast, closely pressed by her two rivals, but she easily deserted them nearing the wire and came home in 1:16. Thus closed a splendid day's racing. Thus far this has been a week of surprises, and a better series of races have not been seen at this time of the year in the history of the turf in this State. The management are doing everything that can be done to make this meeting a success, and we are pleased to state that their efforts are meeting with a handsome reward.

FOURTH DAY.

Palo Alto trotted an exhibition half mile in 1:06, but was too high in flesh and rank to lower his record at this meeting.

Before Palo Alto came out an uninteresting race was had for the San Mateo County Stakes, trotting and pacing for two-year-olds. It was won by Headlight, a pacer, in straight heats from Calliope and May Queen in 2:51 and 2:54. Headlight was the favorite throughout, and won by a length each time, Calliope second in the first and May Queen second in the second heat.

After the excitement of the foregoing race subsided, the bell in the judges' stand was heard by the drivers, who were to bring out the three-year-olds that were to compete in the

Free-for-all Trotting Stakes—Elleneer, by Electioneer, out of Lady Ellen, from Palo Alto, driven by Chas. Marvin, Vida Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, out of Vixen, from San Mateo Stock Farm, followed her, and John A. Goldsmith was driving her, and Wild Rose, by Bay Rose, out of Emma, owned by H. P. Perkins and driven by Geo. Baylies, were all that came up to score. When they had been called back they finally got the word, and away they started on their journey. Vida soon came to the front and Wild Rose fell back two lengths behind Elleneer, who broke at the eighth-pole and accompanied Wild Rose for a short distance. Reaching the quarter after her, leaving Wild Rose to follow as best she could. Down the backstretch Marvin had several interviews with the erratic Elleneer, for she kept up a succession of sky-escaping feats and wanted to do everything but trot to pass her rival, so great was her ambition. Marvin got her pacified and closed up a great gap beyond the half-mile pole, when Vida also took a notion to do the climbing act, but soon settled, and together they turned into the homestretch, Marvin driving hard, but Vida came home very little distressed, about three lengths ahead of her in 2:27. The pools which were selling for \$40 on Vida Wilkes to \$20 on the field now took a tumble, and the field brought \$6 to \$40 on the Guy Wilkes tily.

The second heat was trotted in about the same manner as the first, Elleneer acting as if she was very rank and short of work. The same disastrous breaks and great flights of speed were noticeable in her endeavors to come home winner, but the steady-going Vida came under the wire first in 2:25, Elleneer three lengths behind, while Wild Rose leisurely brought up the rear with about eighty yards of daylight between her nose and Marvin's sulky.

The poolseller's kept quiet, for the race was now finished all but the shouting, and, as before, Elleneer performed some more ground and lofty tumbling with her toe weights. Vida slipped past her, entered the stretch at least five lengths ahead, and came home an easy winner in 2:29: Elleneer very tired, was a poor second, and the Wild Rose was striving hard to catch the judges eye, but he had long ago abandoned all hope of seeing her come home in such fast company. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all Trotting Stakes for three-year-olds, \$250 added.	
Vida Wilkes by Guy Wilkes—Vixen.....	Goldsmith 1 1 1
Elleneer by Electioneer—Lady Ellen.....	Marvin 2 2 2
Wild Rose by Bay Rose—Emma.....	Bayless 3 3 3
Time, 2:27, 2:25, 2:29.	

Pools sold: Vida Wilkes \$40, field \$20. Second heat—Vida Wilkes \$40, field \$6. Mutuals sold \$7.60.

The last event on the programme was the pacing race for a purse of \$1,000, 2:15 class. The San Mateo Stock Farm named as its starter Rupee, by Guy Wilkes—Sable Hayward, L. M. Moore named Princess Alice, sired by Dexter Prince, and J. Garrity named Hummer by Sydney out of Humming Bird. This was a betting race, and the voice of the poolseller sounded clearly and distinctly as he announced \$80 for Rupee, \$16 for Alice and \$7 for Hummer, with many takers. On scoring for the word in the first heat, it was evident that Hummer wanted to be either a runaway or a wheel horse, for it was almost impossible for Jack Garrity to place him; finally they were sent away. Alice, driven by John Williams, forged ahead, Hummer broke and dropped back, while Rupee wiggled along about two lengths behind the Dexter Prince mare, until after the quarter pole was past, Hummer then took advantage of a wild break made by Rupee and passed him, coming to the three-quarter pole Rupee gained on him, and just as it was reached, Hummer flew up in the air and away the former started past him. Princess Alice kept on in her light, frictionless, speedy gait and came under the wire in 2:18. Rupee two lengths to the rear and still eight lengths in front of Hummer.

A rush to the Paris mutual boxes revealed to the astonished ticket holders that, notwithstanding the great odds, they received the munificent sum of \$5.15 besides the \$5 they put in for this heat. Auction pools fluctuated to an alarming extent. Rupee sold for \$30 against \$26 for the field.

The second heat was what might honestly be called a heat and a quarter, for the all-wise judges rang the wrong bell and never discovered the error of their ways until the quarter was reached, and then they began pulling the bell rope as frantically as if a conflagration was imminent. The three pacers returned from the wild-goose chase, and as Billy Donathan saw the gray, straggling locks of John Williams' hair floating wildly from beneath the cap on this driver's head, he remarked, quite solemnly:

"I like to see the old-time drivers win, as well as the younger men get in."

The excitement of this recall having died away, the trio were once more sent away. Jack Garrity was prepared for any emergency should his horse quit on the homestretch, for he carried a scraper most triumphantly in his right hand. Rupee took his old position behind the mare, about a length, and followed her until the half was reached in 1:08. The mare made a bad break and Rupee paced by her, the struggle now got interesting when they both settled, but Rupee made a break and destroyed his chances to win the heat as well as the hopes of his backers. Rounding into the stretch he made a gallant and game fight, but the mare outfooted him and came home under the wire a winner by two lengths, time 2:17. This was by long odds the best and most exciting heat of the day. Hummer was not in it from the time he felt the scraper on his whiplane at the quarter pole until the welcome danger signal held in the hands of the distance judge dropped in front of his upturned face.

The third heat was devoid of intense interest to holders of Rupee pool tickets, and John Williams kindly led the way all around the oval for Rupee, although at certain portions Rupee came alongside to see that the way was clear. Princess Alice beat him under the wire by about seven lengths, time, 2:17. There is no doubt but that Princess Alice can pace much faster if it is necessary to win a race. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Pacing purse, \$1,000, 2:15 class.	
Princess Alice, by Dexter Prince—McClellan mare.....	Williams 1 1 1
Rupee, by Guy Wilkes—Sable Hayward.....	Goldsmith 2 2 2
Hummer, by Sydney—Humming Bird.....	Garrity 3 0 0
Time, 2:18, 2:17, 2:17.	

Name Claimed.

SATRENA, for chestnut filly, white strip in face and white front leg to knee; sired by Director, dam Madala by Alexander 490; foaled June 1, 1891. A. H. Frasier, Lynden, Whatcom county, Wash.

Kohn & Bieleberg have sold the two-year-old chestnut colt Emperor Regent to Matt Ryan, of Miles City, for \$1,500. This is a full brother to Nevada, and is entered in the American Derby at Chicago next year. The Emperor is a fine looking colt, and his future will be watched with interest.

Sacramento State Fair Entries.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8TH.

TROTTING.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—A trotting stake for foals of 1888. Closed in 1889 with seventy-three nominations. Value of stake January 1, 1891, \$1,976.
The following have made fourth payment:
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b f Elleneer by Electioneer, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Mambrino.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b c Advertiser by Electioneer, dam Lula Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b f Mont Rose by Electioneer, dam Rosemont by Piedmont.
I. Delruk, br f Myrtle by Antee, dam Luella by Nutwood.
San Mateo Stock Farm, ch f Vida Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, dam Vixen by Nutwood.

No. 2—TROT PURSE \$800—2:23 Class. To close September 6th.
No. 3—THE STATE FAIR STALLION PURSE, \$2,500. Closed.

The following have made second payments:

John Donnelly, ch h Beaumont (2:25) by Le Grand 2368, dam Oak Grove Belle by Artburton.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b s Amigo 2:20, by Electioneer 125, dam Nadine by Wildide.
DeTurk & McGraw, blk s Silas Skinner (2:19) by Alcona Jr., dam Fontana by Belmont.
Cook Stock Farm, br h Charles Derby (2:20) by Steinway, dam Katy G. by Electioneer 125.
V. Jenson Stock Farm, ch h Simmocolon (2:19) by Simmons, dam Colon by Strathmore.
Thos. Smith, b h George Washington (2:20) by Mambrino Chief Jr., dam Fanny Rose by Ethna Allen Jr.

SECOND DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9TH.

RUNNING.

No. 4—OPENING SORABLE—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$30 added; of which \$10 to second, winners at this distance in 1891, once, to carry three pounds; twice, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

Dan Miller, br f Melanite by Argyle, dam Cornelia.
J. McKay, ch c The Peer by Joe Hooker, dam Clara L.
George Van Gorden, c c Dr. Ross by Cheviot, dam The Drummer.
W. F. Smith, ch f Lucinda by Leinster, dam Aunt Jane by Bazar.
E. Savage, ch c Janus by Duke of Norfolk, dam Elaine by Wildide.
Ocean View Stable, br c Woodwood by Wildide, dam Fedora by Monday.

Dickey & Thomas, b c Pescador by Gano, dam Meda Howard.
Dennison Bros, ch g Borealis by Mariner, dam Aurora by Thad Stevens.

Elmwood Farm, b c Elmwood by Nathan Coombs, dam Mollie H.
C. Cockrill, br c Sam Mount by Ironclad, dam Daisy D. by Wheatly.
E. Green, ch c Eugene Breen by Ironclad, dam Belle Walker.
C. S. Sargent, br f Undine by Hyder Ali, dam Kate Felcher.
C. S. Sargent, br f Undine by Hyder Ali, dam Kate Felcher.

O. Mulky, b f Zarena by Monmouth, dam Imp. Zara by Marvlos.
J. H. Laughlin, b c Elmore by Three Cheers, dam Flora by Gilpatrick.
J. E. King, b c Red Cloud by Red Iron, dam Maggie D. by Jim Douglas.

D. J. McCarthy, b c Romair by Argyle, dam imp. Rosetta.
D. J. McCarthy, b f Edith by Wildide, dam Centennial Bell.
Joseph Gibson, ch g Early by Joe Hooker, dam by Langford.

J. L. Rose, ch f Motto by Sir Modred, dam Mottie by imp. Billet.
No. 5—THE SUNSET STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a quarter. Closed in 1889 with thirty-four nominations.

No. 6—ROSEMADE HANDICAP—For all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$10 declared; with \$400 added; second to receive \$100, and third \$50 from stakes. Weights announced by 10 A. M., and declarations due by 6 P. M. September 8th. One mile and eighth.

Jas. H. Muse, b g (5) Wild Oats by Wildide, dam Mary Givens by Owen Dale.

P. Siebenthaler, ch h (4) Sheridan by Young Bazar, dam Lost Girl by Leinster.

George Van Gorden, b h (5) Almost by Three Cheers, dam Question by Joe Hooker.

E. Savage, b g (6) Jackson by Luke Blackburn, dam Ivy Leaf by imp. Australian.

D. Bridges g (aged), by John Treat by Shiloh, dam unknown.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b c (6) Peel by Monday, dam Precious by Lever.

O. Appleby, b c (4) Wild Rose by Wildide, dam Roseland.
O. Appleby, br m (5) Alfarata by Wildide, dam by Monday.

Elmwood Farm, b m (4) Initiation by Inauguration, dam Brown Maria.

Elmwood Farm, b c (3) Sir Walter by Nathan Coombs, dam Bessie.
Jas. Martin, b f Emma D. by Monarchist, dam Lady Cleveland by King Alfonso.

L. U. Shippee, b c Lodowic by Longfellow, dam Carrie Phillips by Pat Malloy.

L. J. Rose, b f Fairy by Argyle, dam Fairy Rose by Kieber.

FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March 16th with thirteen nominations.

The following have made third payment:
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b f Elleneer by Electioneer, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Mambrino.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b f Mont Rose by Electioneer, dam Rosemont by Piedmont.

Palo Alto Stock Farm, br c Advertiser by Electioneer, dam Lula Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes.
San Mateo Stock Farm, ch m Vida Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, dam Vixen by Nutwood.

No. 16—TROT PURSE, \$1,200, 2:20 class (Hazel Wilkes barred). To close September 5th.

No. 17—TROT PURSE, \$800—2:30 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:23, or better, on or before September 5th, are to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in proper class.

J. A. Goldsmith, ch m Serena by Sidney, dam Blonde by Elmo.
R. H. Havy, br c Colonel M. by May Boy, dam Fanny Bickel.

O. A. Hickok, g b Baden by Steinway, dam by Whipple's Hambletonian.
H. S. Agnew, br m Flora G. by Altona, dam Almost by Conway's Patchen.

F. L. Duncan, br m Mignonette by Antelope by Nutwood, dam Minnie Princess by Nutwood.

Geo. W. Woodard, br m Laura Z. by Alex. Button, dam Black Dollie.
H. P. Perkins, br m Lydia C. by Bay Rose, dam Lotty by Altona.

H. S. Hogoboom, br s Waldstein by Director, dam Nellie W. by Electioneer.
J. N. Anderson, br s Bay Wilkes by Mambrino Wilkes, dam by Frank Hunter.

SIXTH DAY, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

No. 18—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed in 1890 with eighteen nominations.

No. 19—THE FALL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$15 declaration; with \$500 added; second to receive \$100, third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by 10 A. M. Saturday, September 12th; declarations due by 6 P. M. the same day. One mile and a quarter.

Jas. H. Muse, b g (5) Wild Oats by Wildide, dam Mr. Givens by Owen Dale.

P. Siebenthaler, ch h (1) King Hooker by Joe Hooker, dam Violet by Leinster.

George Van Gorden, b h (5) Almost by Three Cheers, dam Question by Joe Hooker.

Northern Stables, s (aged) Canny Scot by Leinster, dam Tibbie Danby by Bonnie Scotland.

Palo Alto Stock Farm, b c (6) Peel by Monday, dam Precious by Lever.
Elmwood Farm, b c (3) Mr. Walter by Nathan Coombs, dam Bessie.

Elmwood Farm, b g (6) Nabau by Nathan Coombs, dam Beauty.
M. A. Foster, ch g (5) Naicho B. by Wanderer, dam Flower Girl by imp. Australian.

L. W. Sanborn, b s (aged) Harry Peyton by Shannon, dam Miss Peyton.
L. U. Shippee, b c (3) Take Notice by Prince Charlie, dam Neta Bene by Glenelg.

L. U. Shippee, b c (3) Lodowic by Longfellow, dam Carrie Phillips by Pat Malloy.

No. 20—PURSE, \$400—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses that have started twice in a race one mile or over and not won in 1891, allowed five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, seven pounds; if four, ten pounds; if five or upwards, fifteen pounds. One and one-sixteenth miles.

Louis Smith, ch g (4) Nevius by Admiral, dam said to be by Emperor of Norfolk or by Joe Hooker.

Jas. H. Muse, b s (aged) Wild Oats by Wildide, dam Mary Givens by Owen Dale.

P. Siebenthaler, ch h (4) Sheridan by Young Bazar, dam Lost Girl by Leinster.

Northern Stables, ch s (aged) Nighttime by Joe Hooker, dam Puss by Norfolk.

Fashion Stables, b f (3) Cheerful by Three Cheers, dam Queen Emma by Woodburn.

E. Savage, b h (aged) Jackson by Luke Blackburn, dam Ivy Leaf by imp. Australian.

FOURTH DAY—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11TH.

No. 11—THE ACCLAM STAKE—For all ages; of \$25 each; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared by September 1st; with \$350 added; of which \$50 to second. Winners at this distance in 1891, to carry five pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891: three years old and upwards, when carrying weight for age or more, allowed ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

Jas. H. Muse, b m (6) Katisha by Kyrle Daly, dam Maid of Stockdale.
Dan Miller, ch m (aged) Ida Glen by Glen Ellen, dam Queen.

Geo. Van Gorden, ch h (5) Del Mar by Somnus, dam Maid of the Hills.
E. Pickett, ch h (aged) Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding by Jack Malone.

R. Savage, b h (6) Jackson by Luke Blackburn, dam Ivy Leaf by imp. Australian.

Dickey & Thomas, b c (2) Pescador by Gano, dam Meda Howard.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b c (6) Glimpse by Foxhall, dam imp. Fairy Rose by Kieber.

O. Appleby, ch f (2) Esperanza by Judge McKinstry, dam May D. by Wildide.

Owen Bros, ch c (2) Royal Flush by Three Cheers, dam Rosetta.
Owen Bros, br h (4) Capt. Al by Kingston, dam Black Maria by Belmont.

Owen Bros, b m (aged) Daisy D. by Wheatley, dam Black Maria by Belmont.

Dennison Bros, br f (4) Miss Tyrant by Tyrant, dam Lady Leinster by Belmont.

Elmwood Farm, b m (4) Initiation by Inauguration, dam Brown Maria.

Elmwood Farm, br m (5) Installation by Inauguration, dam Brown Maria.

Elmwood Farm, b c (3) Sir Walter by Nathan Coombs, dam Bessie.
C. Cockrill, br c (2) Sam Mount by Ironclad, dam Daisy D. by Wheatly.

C. Cockrill, br f (2) Centella by Ironclad, dam by Baywater.
M. A. Foster, br h (4) Gumbo by Wildide, dam Dolly Dimple.

C. S. Sargent, b f (2) Bessie W. by Dorebin, dam Glendora.
C. S. Sargent, br f (2) Undine by Hyder Ali, dam Kate Felcher.

A. Harrison, ch c (13) — by Joe Hooker, dam by Joe Daniels.
Cy Mulkey, ch g (5) Tim Murphy by imp. Kyrle Daly, dam Maudie R.

W. B. Sanborn, b g (5) Inkman by Ironclad, dam Alice by Wheatly.
J. J. Dolan, ch f (3) Minnie Miller by Joe Daniels, dam Minnie Smith.

H. R. Long, b m (4) Queen Elizabeth by Prince of Norfolk, dam Salt Lake Mare.

Jno. Adams, ch g (1) Gibson by Joe Hooker, dam by Oregon Charley.
L. U. Shippee, b c (4) Take Notice by Prince Charlie, dam Neta Bene by Glenelg.

L. J. Rose, b f (3) Fairy by Argyle, dam Fairy Rose by Kieber.
L. J. Rose, ch f (2) Motto by Sir Modred, dam Mottie by imp. Billet.

No. 12—A SELLING SWEEPSTAKE—Of \$20 each for starters, with \$300 added; \$75 to second from the starting money. Fixed valuation, \$20,000. One pound off for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then two pounds off down to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry rule weights. Valuation to be placed on starters only by 6 P. M. the day before the race. One and one-eighth miles.

Louis Smith, ch g, 3, Nevius by Admiral; dam said to be by Emperor of Norfolk or by Joe Hooker.

Jas. H. Muse, b g, 5, Wild Oats by Wildide, dam Mary Givens by Owen Dale.

P. Siebenthaler, ch h, 4, King Hooker by Joe Hooker, dam Violet by Leinster.

Northern Stables, ch s, a, Nighttime by Joe Hooker, dam Puss by Norfolk.

E. Savage, b g, 4, Gorget by Wildluder, dam Mary Wade by Woodburn.

D. Bridges, g R. A. Jno. Treat by Shiloh, unknown.
O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F. by Wildide, dam Sally Hart.

Elmwood Farm, b g, 6, Nabau by Nathan Coombs, dam Beauty.
Elmwood Farm, ch m, 8, Nerva by Bob Wooding, dam Lizzie Marshall.

Elmwood Farm, bl g, 6, Ledon by Nathan Coombs, dam Gipsy.
M. A. Scott, ch g, 5, Naicho B. by Wanderer, dam Flower Girl by imp. Australian.

Cy Mulkey, b g, 5, Gladiator by Grinstead, dam Altholha by Glen Athol.

W. B. Sanborn, b f, 3, Mammie C. by Harry Peyton, dam Nellie Shannon.

J. E. King, ch h Joker by Joe Hooker, dam Daisy Miller by Hercules.

No. 13—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-olds. Five-eighths of a mile. Closed in 1890 with fifteen nominations.

No. 14—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds; of \$100 each, half forfeit; \$30 declaration; with \$400 added; of which \$100 to second. Weights announced by 10 A. M. Thursday, September 10th; declarations due by 6 P. M. the same day. One and one-sixteenth miles.

Fashion Stables, b f Cheerful by Three Cheers, dam Queen Emma by Woodburn.

Elmwood Farm, b c Sir Walter by Nathan Coombs, dam Bessie.
Jas. Martin, b f Emma D. by Monarchist, dam Lady Cleveland by King Alfonso.

L. U. Shippee, b c Lodowic by Longfellow, dam Carrie Phillips by Pat Malloy.

L. J. Rose, b f Fairy by Argyle, dam Fairy Rose by Kieber.

FIFTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March 16th with thirteen nominations.

The following have made third payment:
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b f Elleneer by Electioneer, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Mambrino.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b f Mont Rose by Electioneer, dam Rosemont by Piedmont.

Palo Alto Stock Farm, br c Advertiser by Electioneer, dam Lula Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes.
San Mateo Stock Farm, ch m Vida Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, dam Vixen by Nutwood.

No. 16—TROT PURSE, \$1,200, 2:20 class (Hazel Wilkes barred). To close September 5th.

No. 17—TROT PURSE, \$800—2:30 Class. To close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:23, or better, on or before September 5th, are to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in proper class.

J. A. Goldsmith, ch m Serena by Sidney, dam Blonde by Elmo.
R. H. Havy, br c Colonel M. by May Boy, dam Fanny Bickel.

O. A. Hickok, g b Baden by Steinway, dam by Whipple's Hambletonian.
H. S. Agnew, br m Flora G. by Altona, dam Almost by Conway's Patchen.

F. L. Duncan, br m Mignonette by Antelope by Nutwood, dam Minnie Princess by Nutwood.

Geo. W. Woodard, br m Laura Z. by Alex. Button, dam Black Dollie.
H. P. Perkins, br m Lydia C. by Bay Rose, dam Lotty by Altona.

H. S. Hogoboom, br s Waldstein by Director, dam Nellie W. by Electioneer.
J. N. Anderson, br s Bay Wilkes by Mambrino Wilkes, dam by Frank Hunter.

SIXTH DAY, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

No. 18—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—A sweepstake for two-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed in 1890 with eighteen nominations.

No. 19—THE FALL STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for all ages; of \$50 each, half forfeit; \$15 declaration; with \$500 added; second to receive \$100, third \$50 from the stakes. Weights announced by 10 A. M. Saturday, September 12th; declarations due by 6 P. M. the same day. One mile and a quarter.

Jas. H. Muse, b g (5) Wild Oats by Wildide, dam Mr. Givens by Owen Dale.

P. Siebenthaler, ch h (1) King Hooker by Joe Hooker, dam Violet by Leinster.

George Van Gorden, b h (5) Almost by Three Cheers, dam Question by Joe Hooker.

Northern Stables, s (aged) Canny Scot by Leinster, dam Tibbie Danby by Bonnie Scotland.

Palo Alto Stock Farm, b c (6) Peel by Monday, dam Precious by Lever.
Elmwood Farm, b c (3) Mr. Walter by Nathan Coombs, dam Bessie.

Elmwood Farm, b g (6) Nabau by Nathan Coombs, dam Beauty.
M. A. Foster, ch g (5) Naicho B. by Wanderer, dam Flower Girl by imp. Australian.

L. W. Sanborn, b s (aged) Harry Peyton by Shannon, dam Miss Peyton.
L. U. Shippee, b c (3) Take Notice by Prince Charlie, dam Neta Bene by Glenelg.

L. U. Shippee, b c (3) Lodowic by Longfellow, dam Carrie Phillips by Pat Malloy.

No. 20—PURSE, \$400—For three-year-olds and upwards; \$15 from starters to go to second horse. Horses that have started twice in a race one mile or over and not won in 1891, allowed five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, seven pounds; if four, ten pounds; if five or upwards, fifteen pounds. One and one-sixteenth miles.

Louis Smith, ch g (4) Nevius by Admiral, dam said to be by Emperor of Norfolk or by Joe Hooker.

Jas. H. Muse, b s (aged) Wild Oats by Wildide, dam Mary Givens by Owen Dale.

P. Siebenthaler, ch h (4) Sheridan by Young Bazar, dam Lost Girl by Leinster.

Northern Stables, ch s (aged) Nighttime by Joe Hooker, dam Puss by Norfolk.

Fashion Stables, b f (3) Cheerful by Three Cheers, dam Queen Emma by Woodburn.

E. Savage, b h (aged) Jackson by Luke Blackburn, dam Ivy Leaf by imp. Australian.

Palo Alto Stock Farm, b c (6) Glimpse by Foxhall, dam imp. Fairy by Kieber.

O. Appleby, b c (3) Wild Rose by Wildide, dam Roseland.
Owen Bros, br h (4) Captain Al by Kingston, dam Black Maria by Belmont.

W. Gardner, b g (aged) Albatross by Pill Box, dam Della Walker by Jimmy Gable.

Elmwood Stable, b g (7) Ledon by Nathan Coombs, dam Gipsy.

Elmwood Farm, br h (4) Bayard by Bayonet, dam by Hercules.
M. A. Foster, ch g (5) Naicho B. by Wanderer, dam Flower Girl by imp. Australian.

Cy. Mulkey, ch g (4) Gaudalope by Grinstead, dam Josie C. by imp. Leamington.

W. B. Sanborn, b f (3) Mammie C. by Harry Peyton, dam Nellie Shannon.

J. E. King, ch h (1) Joker by Joe Hooker, dam Daisy Miller by Hercules.

L. U. Shippee, b c (3) Lodowic by Longfellow, dam Carrie Phillips by Pat Malloy.

L. J. Rose, b f (3) Fairy by Argyle, dam Fairy Rose by Kieber.

No. 21—THE ORANGE STAKE—A handicap for three-year-olds and upwards, of \$25 each, \$15 forfeit, or \$10 declaration, with \$350 added, of which \$50 to second. Weights announced by 10 A. M. Saturday, September 12th, declarations due by 6 P. M. same day. Three-quarters of a mile.

Jas. H. Muse, b m (6) Katisha by Kyrle Daly, dam Maid of Stockdale.

Dan Miller, ch m (4) Ida Glen by Glen Ellen, dam Queen.

Geo. Van Gorden, ch h (5) Del Mar by Somnus, dam Maid of the Hills.
E. Pickett, ch h (aged) Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding by Jack Malone.

D. Bridges, g R. A. Jno. Treat by Shiloh, unknown.
O. Appleby, b m (6) Fanny F. by Wildide, dam Sally Hart.

Owen Bros, br h (4) Capt. Al by Kingston, dam Black Maria by Belmont.

Elmwood Farm, b m (4) Initiation by Inauguration, dam Brown Maria.

Elmwood Farm, br m (5) Installation by Inauguration, dam Brown Maria.

C. Cockrill, br f (2) Centella by Ironclad, dam by Baywater.
M. A. Foster, br h (4) Gumbo by Wildide, dam Dolly Dimple.

Cy Mulky, r g (3) Tim Murphy by imp. Kyrle Daly, dam Maggie R.
W. B. Sanborn, b f (3) Mammie C. by Harry Peyton, dam Nellie Shannon.

J. J. Dolan, ch f (3) Minnie Miller by Joe Daniels, dam Minnie Smith.
J. D. Davis, ch f (4) Adios by Kelpie, dam unknown.

O. Appleby, br m (5) Alfarata by Wildide, dam by Monday.
Jno. Adams, ch h (5) Yolo by Joe Hooker, dam by Greg. N. Charlie.

L. U. Shippee, b c (4) Take Notice by Prince Charlie, dam Neta Bene by Glenelg.

L. J. Rose, b f (3) Fairy by Argyle, dam Fanny Rose by Kieber.

SEVENTH DAY—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH.

No. 22—FOUR-YEAR-OLD STAKE—Closed March 16th with seven nominations.

Lyette, Serena and Coral made third payment.

No. 23—TROT PURSE—\$1,500, 2:18 class. To close Sept. 5th.

No. 24—TROT PURSE—\$800, 2:40 class. To close AUGUST 1ST. Horses making a record of 2:23, or better, on or before Sept. 5th, to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in their proper class.

J. L. McCord, ch g Shyluck by Tom Benton, dam Brown Jennie by Dave Hill Jr.

San Mateo Stock Farm, b m Millie Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, dam Rosetta by The Moor.

J. A. Goldsmith, ch m Serena by Sidney, dam Blonde by Elmo.
C. E. Hoppin, r s Cubit by Caliban, dam Caulet by Hamlet.

H. P. Perkins, br m Lydia C. by Bay Rose, dam Lotty by Altona.

No. 25—YEARLING DASH—failed to fill.

EIGHTH DAY—WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16TH.

No. 26—THE AUTUMN HANDICAP—For two-year-olds. Weights announced by 6 P. M. second day before the race; declarations due by 6 P. M. the day before race. One mile. Closed in 1891 with thirteen nominations.

No. 27—THE PRESIDENT STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds. One mile and a half. Closed in 1889 with eighteen nominations.

No. 28—THE MATURITY STAKE—A handicap sweepstake for four-year-olds, of \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared; with \$400 added; of which \$100 to second. Weights announced by 10 A. M. Tuesday, September 15th; declarations due by 6 P. M. same day. One and one-eighth miles.

P. Siebenthaler, ch h King Hooker by Joe Hooker, dam Violet by Leinster.

Elmwood Farm, b m (4) Initiation by Inauguration, dam Brown Ma.
ria.
Elmwood Farm, b g (3) Sir Walter by Nathan Coombs, dam Beale.
U. A. Foster, ch g (5) Natcho B. by Wanderer, dam Flower Girl by Imp
Australian.
W. S. Sanborn, b g (3) Tim Murphy by Kyrle Daly, dam Maggie R.
W. S. Sanborn, b f (3) Mainie C. by Harry Peyton, dam Nellie Shan-
non.
W. S. Sanborn, b g (4) Harry Peyton by Shannon, dam Miss Peyton.
D. J. Mulkey, b c (2) Komati by Argyle, dam Imp. Roetta.
L. U. Shippee, b c (4) Lake Notice by Prince Charlie, Nora Bena oy
Glenn.
L. J. Rose, b f (3) Fairy by Argyle, dam Fairy Rose by Klaser.
No. 38.—THE L. A. R. S. K. E. handicap for all ages; of \$100
each, for the 1st declaration; with \$50 added; of which \$40 to sec-
ond, \$5 to third. Weights announced by 10 A. M. on Thursday, Septem-
ber 17th; declarations due by 8 P. M. same day. One mile and a half.
Jas. H. Muse, b g (5) Wild Oaks by Wildlidge, dam Mary Givens by Owen
Dale.
Jeo. Van Gorden, b h (5) Almont by Three Cheers, dam Question by
Joe Hooker.
Northern Stables, ch s (a) Canny Scot by Leinster, dam Tibbie Dunbar
by Bonnie Scotland.
Fashion Stables, b f (3) Cheerful by Three Cheers, dam Queen Emma
by Woodburn.
D. Bridges, g g (a) John Treat by Shiloh, unknown.
R. C. Holly, ch g (3) Larry by Alta, dam Pet by Melbourne, Jr.
U. A. Foster, ch g (5) Natcho B. by Wanderer, dam Flower Girl by Imp.
Australian.
J. J. Mulkey, b c (3) Infanz by Wildlidge, dam Fostess by Foster.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b c (5) Peel by Monday, dam Precious by
Lover.
Elmwood Farm, b l g (9) Index by Nath Stevens, dam Glipsy.
Elmwood Farm, b g (6) Nabeau by Nathan Coombs, dam Beauty.
R. C. Holly, ch g (3) Larry by Alta, dam Pet by Melbourne, Jr.
U. A. Foster, ch g (5) Natcho B. by Wanderer, dam Flower Girl by Imp.
Australian.
J. J. Mulkey, b c (3) Infanz by Wildlidge, dam Fostess by Foster.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b c (5) Peel by Monday, dam Precious by
Lover.
L. U. Shippee, b c (3) Lodowick by Longfellow, dam Carrie Phillips by
Pat Malloy.
L. J. Rose, b f (3) Fairy by Argyle, dam Fairy Rose by Klaser.
No. 39.—FREE PURSE, \$300.—Of which \$50 to second. For all ages.
Horses that have started at this meeting and been beaten once, allowed
five pounds; twice, seven pounds; three times, ten pounds. To name
and close at 7 P. M. the day before. One and one sixteenth miles.
ELEVENTH DAY, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19TH.
No. 40.—TROTTING PURSE, \$100.—3rd Class. To close August 1st.
Horses making a record of 2:35 or better, on or before September 5th,
to receive return of entrance money, and shall be barred from
starting in this race, but may re-enter September 5th in proper class.
L. McCord, ch s Shylcock by Tom Benton, dam Brown Jennie by Day
Hill, Jr.
J. A. Harris, b g Gen. Blucher by Sterling, dam by Brigadier.
San Mateo Stock Farm, b m Millic Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, dam Roetta
by the Moor.
J. A. Hickok, g Baden by Steinway, dam by Whipple's Hambleton.
Jeo. W. Woodard, b s Doc Button by Alexander, dam Betsy Button by
Baywater.
No. 41.—NOMINATION TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000.—For double
sams; for horses with records not better than 2:15. Nominations to
be made August 1st; teams to be named September 5th. Failed to fill.
No. 42.—NOMINATION TROTTING PURSE, \$1,500.—Free for all
Nominations to be made August 1st; horses to be named September
5th. Failed to fill.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

Butte, Mont., Races.

(From our Special Traveling Commissioner.)

BUTTE, July 30, 1891.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—Thursday was the opening
lay of a twelve days' meeting of the West Side Racing As-
sociation at Butte City. The grounds are excellent in their
appointments and the mile track is first-class. The aggrega-
tion of fast horses, numbering nearly 200, is the finest ever
gathered here. The first day was warm, but the track was
heavy from the rain of the day previous. The attendance
was good for the first day, and betting was fairly brisk.
The first event on the programme was the Upper Works
stake for three year olds, transferred from the postponed
Anaconda meeting.
Williams & Morehouse named Leap Year and D. G.
Bricker named Ellard. Leap Year did not start, and Ellard
rotted a mile and was awarded the prize.
The next event, running, one quarter mile dash, for a
purse of \$250, called out seven starters. They were W. H.
Chambers' b g Bob Wade, 122; J. M. Shields' b l g Sam
ones, 122; Barker & Parrot's gr m Nettie S, 117; A. D.
Hitchcock's ch g Cyclone; H. Davis' buckskin g Yellowstone,
22; G. A. Walker's ch m Queen 110; L. F. Yaeger's b m Maud
J, 117. Wade and Nettie S. led the bunch, but Bob Wade
oon pulled away and won easily. Sam Jones and Nettie S.
ought hard for second place, the former winning it. Time,
2:23. Mutuals paid \$10.35.
The next race was trotting, three-minute class, purse \$700.
San Stock Farm named Maud Patchen; W. I. Higgins,
Robbins; Morgan Evans, Wm. Gill; Al Lee, Onward; C. H.
Jartruff, Benteer; C. D. Jeffries, Maud J. and J. Ramsdell,
ohnnie Emerson.
Maud Patchen sold in the auction pools at \$15, Maud
J. \$9, field \$6.
In the first heat Robbins led to the quarter where Maud
atchen came up and Robbins broke, falling back to fourth
ace. Maud Patchen led the rest of the way and all were
rong out on the turn. Benteer came in a good second, and
m. Gill ran under the wire in third place. Robbins fourth,
oward fifth, Maud J. sixth and Emerson seventh. Time,
2:33.
Second heat—Maud Patchen and Benteer trotted in front
to the three-quarter post. Robbins and Maud J. came for-
ard on the stretch and both passed Benteer for second and
ird place respectively. Maud Patchen won easily. On-
ard was fifth, Emerson last. Time, 2:33.
Third heat—Maud Patchen led from start to finish. Maud
as at her wheel to the quarter, but broke and dropped
ack. Benteer and Maud J. came even to the five-eighths
st, but the mare pulled ahead and took second place.
enter broke and was passed by Onward and Robbins.
erson last. Time, 2:34.
SUMMARY.
San Stock Farm's Maud Patchen..... 1 1 1
J. Higgins' m s Robbins..... 4 2 4
D. Jeffries' ch m Maud J..... 6 3 3
H. Bartruff's br g Benteer..... 2 4 6
G. A. Walker's ch m Queen..... 5 5 3
Morgan Evans' b m Wm. Gill..... 3 6 5
Ramsdell's Johnnie Emerson..... 7 7 7
The last event was running, one-half mile dash, selling
oe, purse \$250. There were six starters, Smoothwire sell-
g favorite at \$50, Bay Tom \$30, The Jew \$10, Mermaid
l, Blue Dick \$6, Harry Hughes \$3.
All got off in a bunch and rode hard. The race was a
etty one between Smoothwire and Bay Tom, the latter win-
g by a nose, The Jew third. Time, 0:50. Mutuals paid
9.
SECOND DAY.
Friday was ladies' day and the attendance consequently
ge. The races were interesting and the track in good con-
tion. The pool box receipts were more than double that of
e first day. The principal event was the 2:35 trot, which
s strong out into seven hotly-contested heats. Gregory,
e favorite, took the last three.
The first event of the day, and an important one, was a
M-mile running race, purse \$300.
Five horses faced the starter, and probably never a better
ld ever come together in the Northwest. They were J. H.
alker's April Fool, James Foster's Oregon Eclipse, Ama-

zonias Stable's Eclipse Jr., Sydney Paget's Black Diamond
and H. Kirkendall's Daniel B. Each carried 122 pounds.
Oregon Eclipse was a hot favorite at \$40, April Fool \$8, oth-
ers \$5 to \$6.
April Fool and Eclipse Jr. led to the head of the stretch,
with Oregon Eclipse three lengths behind.
A head-and-head fight between the leaders ensued to with-
in 100 yards of the wire, when April Fool began to forge
ahead. Here Oregon Eclipse made a spurt like a whirlwind
and closed up the gap, but he had waited too long, and April
Fool won by a nose, Eclipse Jr. third, Black Diamond fourth
and Daniel B. a bad fifth.
The time, 0:47, is a half-second lower than the best cir-
cular track record for that distance. Mutuals paid \$18.55.
The next race was running, five furlongs, for two-year-
olds, Anaconda stakes, \$500 added. Matt Storn
started his two great colts, Top Gallant and Centella; D. G.
Bricker's Honsbell, Williams & Lindsay's Alvord, H. R. Ba-
ker's Annie Mooose and Hundley & Preunitt's Glendive.
The Storn colts were favorites in the pools at \$30 to \$10 against
the field. Top Gallant and Centella got off in front and ran
well together, leaving the rest of the party several lengths be-
hind. Top Gallant beat his stable mate by a neck, Honsbell
third, Annie Moore fourth, Alvord fifth and Glendive left at
the post. Time, 1:04. Mutuals paid \$5.75.
The 2:35 trot called out Ed Lafferty's Gregory, Suisun
Stock Farm's Maud Patchen, C. H. Cartruff's Black Pilot,
Kenwood Farm's Walter, C. D. Jeffries' Maud J. and Lee
Mantle's Tom Tucker. Gregory was favorite at \$50, Maud
Patchen \$30, Walter \$10, Tom Tucker \$10, field \$3.
First heat—Walter got off far behind, and Maud Patchen
took the lead, a position she kept. Maud J. drove her to the
three-quarter post, when Gregory came up, but went off his
feet on the stretch, the mare winning by three lengths, Maud
J. third, Black Pilot fourth, Walter fifth, and Tucker sixth.
Time, 2:29. Mutuals paid \$7.25.
Second Heat—Gregory had a little the best of the start,
and Walter again in the rear. Maud Patchen took the lead
at the turn, with Pilot at her throat latch. At the half mile
Gregory was two lengths behind. Pilot broke and dropped to
fourth place. These positions were the same to the wire,
Patchen winning by two lengths, Gregory second, Maud J.
third, Pilot fourth, Walter fifth and Tucker sixth. Time,
2:30.
The result weakened betting on Gregory and Patchen sold
at \$20 to \$17.
Third Heat—They got an even start, and Maud Patchen
led around the quarter. Maud J. drove her up the stretch,
but the California mare out-footed her, and had a good lead
on the upper turn. Coming into the stretch Gregory and
Pilot came forward very fast and both passed the now tired
mare. The black stallion beat Gregory by two lengths,
Maud Patchen third, Maud J. fourth, Walter fifth. Time,
2:29. Mutuals paid \$6.1.
It was seen now that Patchen could not outlast Gregory's
staying qualities, especially with a bulldog like Pilot and
Maud J. to drive her the whole mile. Maud Patchen got the
lead, and Burgess, who drove her this heat, pushed her till she
led by seven lengths on the backstretch. This work told on
her and she hopelessly gave up on the turn. All the horses
passed her, and the gray gelding, Walter, struck a fast clip
and made a great finish, beating Gregory by the smallest
nose. Maud J. third, Pilot fourth. Time, 2:30. Mutuals
\$24.95. Gregory now sold at 5 to 1 against the field.
Fifth Heat—The race was with Gregory and Walter from
the quarter post to the homestretch, when Gregory went
ahead and won easily by a length, Pilot a good third, Maud
J. fourth, Patchen last. Time, 2:30. Maud J. not having
a heat in five, was sent to the stable.
Sixth Heat—Gregory had it easy from start to finish, Pilot
being nearest to him during the race. Walter was third and
Maud Patchen fourth. Time, 2:36.
Seventh Heat—Maud Patchen led by three lengths to the
backstretch, where Pilot collared her, and they raced even
to the seven-eighths post, where the other two came up and
all raced neck-and-neck. Gregory pulled out and won by
a length. Pilot second, Walter third, Maud Patchen fourth.
Time, 2:43.
SUMMARY.
Gregory..... 2 2 2 1 1 1
Maud Patchen..... 1 1 3 5 4 4
Black Pilot..... 4 4 1 3 3 2 2
Walter..... 5 5 1 2 3 3
Maud J..... 3 4 4 4 dr
Tom Tucker..... 6 drawn
The two-year-old trot, Montana stakes, \$500 entrance, \$500
added, had three entries: Williams' & Morehouse's b f Ma-
genta, Sam Handley's blk c Bad L. and M. A. Witmer's b o
Hillsburg.
First heat—Magenta's driver did not understand the "go"
and pulled up, and when motioned to go on was far behind.
However, he caught and passed Hillsbury, who broke on the
backstretch. Bad L. could not be caught, and won by a long
way, Magenta second. Time 2:55.
Second heat—Bad L. again took a long lead and Hillsbury,
being far behind, broke and ran to the leader. This caused
Bad to go off his feet, and Magenta took the lead by a dozen
lengths. Bad L. finished third, but Hillsbury was judged
distanced for running. Time, 2:46.
Third heat—Bad L. again led, but went up and dropped
four lengths behind. He closed up the gap, but again broke,
and Magenta won easily. Time, 2:48.
THIRD DAY.
The first race of the day was running, three
furlongs, for a purse \$300. Four horses went to the post,
and they were all good ones. W. H. Chambers' b g Bob
Wade, 122 pounds. A. D. Hitchcock's ch g Cyclone, 122.
G. A. Walker's ch m Queen, 110, and J. M. Shields' blk g
Sam Jones. Bob Wade was favorite at even money against
the field, and Jones was played for second place at 2 to 1
against Cyclone.
They got off in a bunch and Jones led for a few yards, but
the others closed up and all passed him near the wire. Wade
won, hands down, by a neck, Cyclone an easy second.
Time, 0:36.
The next race was running, six furlongs, purse \$350. The
starters were: J. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, R. Milligan's
b h Montana, Ryan Bros.' ch m Lucinda, Brown's ch h Mal-
colm, D. G. Bricker's b c Kenwood and H. Kirkendall's ch m
Nevada. Oregon Eclipse was favorite in the pools at \$35,
Nevada \$10, Lucinda \$6, Montana \$5, others \$2 to \$3.
A long time was consumed scoring, and at the break Oregon
Eclipse got the start by a length the best of the others.
Montana drove him hard to the seven-eighths post, but the
Oregon horse pulled ahead easily and won by three lengths,
Montana second, Lucinda third, Nevada bringing up in the
rear. Time, 1:15.
The next race was the event of the day, 2:35 class, trotting,
purse \$2,000. The four entries were H. Barbour's blk m
Florida, Williams' & Morehouse's bay stallion Silver Bow,
Kenwood Farm's blk s Holmdel, and D. G. Bricker's br m

Ida D. Florida was a hot favorite at \$35, Silver Bow \$15,
Ida D., \$7, Holmdel \$5.
First heat—Florida broke at the start and fell behind,
Holmdel led to the quarter, but went off his feet and sur-
rendered his place to Silver Bow. They were all strung out
on the turn, and coming home Ida D. tried to catch the
leader, but the pace was too hot. Silver Bow won by three
lengths, Holmdel third, Florida last. Time, 2:24. Mutuals
paid \$15.80.
Second heat—They got a bad start, Holmdel being far be-
hind. Florida left Silver Bow six lengths behind at the
quarter post, Holmdel six lengths behind Silver Bow and
Ida D. still farther back. Silver Bow broke on the stretch
and Holmdel took second place. Florida jogged under the
wire far in the lead, Ida D. last. Time 2:25. Mutuals paid
\$8.40.
Third heat—Holmdel was drawn on account of lameness.
Florida led at the start, but all were together on the tur.
Florida set the pace to the head of the stretch, when the
others came up, but they went off their feet at the 100-yard
limit, and Florida was again an easy winner. Time 2:23.
Mutuals paid \$6.20.
Fourth heat—Florida made a skip on the turn, but caught
and led to the half mile post, with Ida D. at her wheel.
Florida increased her lead and was never headed. Silver Bow
came fast down the stretch, but went off his feet twice, and
run under the wire in second place. Time 2:26.
A special 600-yard dash, running, had five entries. They
were Indian Tom, Lady Lightfoot, Barney, Ebony and Dutch
Billy.
Indian Tom was a favorite at even money against the field.
In the race the favorite finished fourth. Lady Lightfoot ran
away from the bunch, Barney a poor second.
FOURTH DAY.
Monday being the day for the West Side Derby, the atten-
dance was good, in spite of indications of an approaching
storm. Four runs and a trot were on the card, and betting
was lively, plungers falling heavy on one or two events.
Seven horses entered for the first race, running, four and
a half furlongs, purse \$250. They were: J. Foster's Her-
cules, 130 pounds; Smoothwire, 114; Black Diamond, 112;
Blue Dick, 100; The Jew, 120; Alice Clark, 102, and Eddie R.
110.
Hercules was favorite at \$20 to \$10 for Smoothwire, others
about \$5. Hercules and Black Diamond left the bunch at
the break and came into the stretch evenly. Hercules gained
a good two lengths by the time the wire was reached, and
Smoothwire passed the black for second place, Blue Dick
fourth. Time 0:56. Mutuals \$14.25.
Next came the Derby, a mile and a half, for a purse of
\$1,175. Matt Storn's bay filly Mystery carried 117 pounds,
Ryan Bros., Zillah 117, and B. C. Holly's Terry 122.
The talent plunged heavily on Terry to the extent of giv-
ing \$80, to \$10 for Mystery, the second choice. The race
won on its merits and Terry may be a good horse, but Mys-
tery is better. Zillah set the pace, a slow one, on the start,
but all were well together and each took a turn in front.
When the half-mile post was reached, Mystery took the lead
in earnest, increasing it to two lengths when the stretch
was reached. Zillah was a good third. Time, 2:35. Mutuals
paid \$25.50.
A seven-eighths handicap for a purse of \$250 called out
four horses: Hugh Kirkendall's ch m Nevada carried 115
pounds and was favorite at \$30 against Montana at \$10 with
122 pounds up. West's Gold Bar, 108, and H. B. Baker's
Efalline, 105, sold at \$6. During the scoring, Tommy Tobin,
Gold Bar's mount, used abusive language in addressing the
starter, for which he was promptly fined. He repeated the
offense, and was again fined and expelled from the track and
circuits.
Nevada led the whole route out but was well pushed by
Montana, who landed a close second; Efalline third and Gold
Bar last. Time, 1:30. Mutuals paid \$3.15.
The Montana Stakes, trotting, for three-year-olds, worth
\$860, another transferred Anaconda event, had three entries
but was summarily ended by William & Morehouse's bay
filly Leap Year distancing both the others in the first heat.
The other starters were Huntley & Clark's brown colt Mo-
glin and S. A. Thayer's Ben Hur. Leap Year trotted the
mile in 2:33. Leap Year has had the advantage of contin-
uous training and several races, while McGlin, who has
shown considerable speed, has but recently been broken to
harness, and the above was his first race.
Considerable time remaining, a special running race was
formed for a mile dash, purse \$175, free for all.
Ryan Bros. started Lucinda; Matt Storn, Forrester and
Kildare; Sam Gordon, Wedgefield; C. West, Gold Bar;
Dingley, Gladstone; Flippen & Co., King George and D. G.
Bricker, Excuse Me. Kildare and Forrester as "the stable"
were favorites at \$40 against \$20 for the field. The field,
however, grew in favor and soon brought even money.
They got away with Lucinda a little behind, but she passed
the bunch in a few jumps and won by a length. It was now
found that no flag had been dropped, and the judges decided
"no go," to the disgust of Lucinda's backers. It came to
light that the starters had money on the race and new men
were immediately substituted. On the second start Lucinda
again got the worst of it, but she came to the bunch, and
when the stretch was reached she pulled to the front, the
second time a winner, Forrester second, Wedgefield third,
Gold Bar fourth. Time, 1:45. Mutuals paid \$17.90.
FIFTH DAY.
The fifth day was made disagreeable by frequent showers,
and the track was heavy and somewhat slippery. The trot-
ting and pacing races were postponed. Three running races
came off, and the favorites were beaten in each event.
The first race was running, three-eighths mile heats,
handicap, purse \$350. The entries were W. H. Chambers'
b g Bob Wade, 120 pounds; Brazos Stable's b g Eclipse
Jr., 115 pounds; J. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 120, and
G. A. Walker's ch m Queen, 105. Oregon Eclipse was favor-
ite at \$10 to \$12 against the field.
First heat—At the break Wadeled, with Queen and Eclipse
Jr. at his saddle, Oregon Eclipse two lengths behind. Bob
Wade won under a pull by a half neck, Eclipse Jr. second,
Oregon Eclipse a close third and Queen in the bunch. Time,
0:36. Mutuals paid \$13.45.
Second heat—Bob Wade was favorite at \$30, Eclipse Jr.
\$30, field \$3. Oregon Eclipse led on the start but Wade
jumped to the front coming into the stretch and led the van
home. Oregon Eclipse was whipped, and responded with a
spurt that brought him under the wire a nose behind the
winner. Time, 0:36. Mutuals paid \$30.
There were but three starters in the three-quarter mile
handicap for a purse of \$500. They were S. J. Gordon's blk
Wedgefield, 105; B. C. Holly's Revolver, 115, and H. Kirken-
dall's X, 118. Revolver was favorite at \$30 to \$13 against
the field. Revolver led by a length for an eighth of a mile,
when Wedgefield pulled away from X and joined the leader
at the head of the stretch. It was a hard, close race to the

wire, but Kelley landed Wedgfield a winner, a nose ahead of the California horse. X was three lengths behind. Time, 1:19½. Mutuals paid \$35.75.

A match race, quarter-mile dash for \$250 a side, was run between Barker & Parrott's gr m Nettie S. and J. M. Shields' blk g Sam Jones. Nettie S. was a slight favorite in the auction pools. They got an even start and it was a close race to within a few yards of the wire, when Jones pulled out and won by a length. Time, 0:23 1-5. Mutuals paid \$9.50.

DRIVERS OF PROVEN PLUCK.

Knights of the Sulky Whose Deeds Entitle Them to Public Respect.

"The death of Jake Somerindyke a few weeks ago, after a residence of upwards of four-score years on this terrestrial sphere, reminds us that hard knocks do not shorten a man's life so much as toying with wine and women," writes "Veritas" in The Horseman. "Jake was not a ladies' man, nor an all-night wine-bibber, but came from that sturdy old Holland Dutch stock who enjoy their 'oakes and ale' in reasonable hours. He was not a giant in stature, but his build was of the thick set, strong and muscular order, in every part of his frame." W. E. Van Cott, of Flora Temple, George M. Patchen and Champignon recollections, relates a stirring story of a desperate encounter which occurred at Snediker's place—then a sporting resort on Long Island—between Jake Somerindyke and a heavy-weight. Jake took plenty of punishment at first, and his friends wanted him to cry "enough," but his blood was up and he continued to fight fast and furious, and, finally, when it came to rough-and-tumble, he outlasted his man and gave him a sound drubbing.

Another old-timer, who had traveled all over the world, was the late George B. Day of Catskill, N. Y., owner of Harvey, 2:24½. He was fond of a good ship and a fast horse, and he never tired of telling us how Tom Hyer, the prize-fighter, and Jake Somerindyke altered an unjust decision at the Center-ville course, Long Island. It appears Jake came down the stretch dragging an immense stick—almost a tree—and he and Hyer halted in front of the judges' stand. They took hold of the stick and declared they would batter down the stand and thrash the judges if the decision was not reversed. It was.

The departed Somerindyke was a determined driver, and in the beginning of grand circuit days we saw him drive his mare Melissa, by Daniel Lambert, at Prospect Park, to a record of 2:32½ in good form and style. Like most men of courage, Jake would not provoke a quarrel, but, being in, would stay to the end.

Dan Mace was not up to the weight, but a wiry, cordy, active and quick man when in his prime. During the Tweed ring regime money was plentiful, and many a member of the ring bought trotters and bet on them. Some of the heelers were desperate fellows, and an unarmed man who went amongst them would have no chance whatever. Indeed, even if he had a weapon his life was in great danger.

In these days the late H. W. Genet, known as Prince Hal, and near to Tweed, had a stable of trotters, among them Harry W. Genet, 2:26, formerly called Danvers Boy. He matched a pair of them against two belonging to Jim Irving for a large stake and wager. The race came off at the Union course, and during its progress Dan Mace, who was driving Mr. Genet's team, sent one of his rubbers to the stall for a bit. Irving's butcher boys got hold of him and knocked and cuffed him quite severely, saying: "Go tell Mace we'll use him worse if he wins the race." Dan's blood was up, for he would fight more quickly for his friend, his boy or his horse than for himself. He walked up the homestretch and found the gang on the outside of the rail. Without a moment's hesitation he said: "You've licked my boy and threatened me." Pulling out his old white-handled pistol he continued: "Just see how many of you can hop over the rail and do it." Not one of them made a move.

William H. Borst was a brave fellow, and could use his hands in a scientific way. He drove George Wilkes many a good race singly and to the pole. He was a man of fine presence and cool front. Nobody who knew him would fool with "Billy" Borst.

Jumping into Maine, we find a man of undaunted courage named Thomas McAloon, of Bangor, who drove Ezra L. to his best record, 2:21½. Mac is not only a good driver, but a

master mechanic as a horse-shoer. One day a bluffer came to the door of the forge with a raised shotgun and demanded satisfaction or he would pull the trigger. The answer was a quick charge by McAloon with buttress in hand, and the fellow with the shotgun fled.

The Nelsons, George and his father, proved themselves men who would stand no nonsense. Few men East or West to-day can "take a fall" out of young George Nelson, and yet he is an amiable, quiet, even-tempered man, who will drive a straight race, not seeking to pull in anybody's sulky nor yet pull away from it. Such men are to be admired, but the bluffing, bullying, noisy fellows who cry "he did it" when they did it, should be frowned down on every hand.

THE WILLOWS FAIR.

Closely-Contested Races and Good Time Made—Large Crowds to Enjoy the Sport.

WILLOWS, CAL., Aug. 13.

On Tuesday the gates of our race-course were thrown open to the largest crowd that ever graced a grand stand here on an opening day, and there was good reason for such a showing, for the entries were much larger than last season and of a better quality also. Willows has the honor of opening the Northern California circuit.

The first race was three-quarters of a mile and repeat, purse \$150, nine entries and eight starters. The race was won in two heats by Wild Oats, with Nighttime a close second. Time, 1:17 and 1:17½.

The second race was for recordless pacers, purse \$300, five entries and four starters. This was a hotly contested race, and it took five heats to settle it. Sargent's Keno took the first two heats and Monroe the last three. Time, 2:35, 2:29½, 2:29, 2:31, 2:29.

The last race was trotting, three minute class, purse \$300, five entries and four starters. Harley won the first two heats, Doc Button the third and Our Jack the fourth and fifth. Doc Button and Our Jack settled the race Wednesday, the latter winning the sixth heat and race easily in 2:40. Time, 2:33, 2:32½, 2:31, 2:31½, 2:32, 2:40.

After Our Jack's win of the race postponed from Tuesday came a mile-and-repeat running race, participated in by Wild Oats, Canny Scot and Dave Douglass. Wild Oats won, after a hard run, in 1:44, 1:46.

Second on the day's programme was a trot for two-year-olds between Lucky B., entered by Hogboom, Woodard's Violes, Smith's King of the Ring and Haines' Hera. Lucky B. won easily in 2:45½ and 2:46.

Then came the 2:30 trot between Waldstine, Roy Wilkes, Laura B. and Ed Biggs. Waldstine proved an easy winner, and reduced his record considerably. Time, 2:25½, 2:28½, 2:27½.

The crowd was much larger Wednesday than on the opening day, and pools sold lively.

Margaret S. and Nancy Hanks.

News is at hand, flashed over the wires from Chicago, that the great five-year-old trotting mares Margaret S., 2:12½, and Nancy Hanks, 2:12½, have been matched to trot at the meeting of the Northwestern Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, which begins at Washington Park track, Chicago, next Monday. The exact date for the event which will test the merits of the unbeaten Kentucky mare and Mr. Monroe Salisbury's wonderful California daughter of Director has not as yet been set, but when it does come off, and with that fast course in good condition, that a mark will be made close at least to the race record in harness now held by Palo Alto (2:13) is not doubted by those at the "scene of strife" who ought to know.

New Thing in Wagons.

What the heading refers to is a new, patent reachless wagon made by S. Toomey & Co. of Canal Dover, Ohio, weighing only eighty pounds, which formerly cost, delivered to your carriage house or stable here, \$150, present price \$100, and sold by F. P. Lowell, 1520 F street, Sacramento, Cal., who will send on application full particulars.

Wholesale Swindling.

Mr. A. Frank Richardson, of New York, in his recent address in St. Paul, Minn., before the National Editorial Association, called attention to the fact that druggists all over the country are continually defrauding their customers by offering them imitations or substitutes for various Patent Medicines, thus also swindling the proprietors of such medicines who have created the demand by extensive advertising. This practice of substitution by the druggists has grown to such an extent that Mr. Richardson invokes the aid of the newspapers in its exposure and defeat. But no one should allow themselves to be thus swindled, especially in the purchase of Simmons Liver Regulator, the great remedy for indigestion and all Liver troubles. The genuine article is stamped with a large red Z on the face of the package. Take no other. Any substitute for this is a fraud upon the purchaser, who invariably pays the penalty in not securing the relief to be had from taking the genuine article.

A Trainer's European Experience.

I have spent a year with the trotters of Europe, and I have had all of the Old World I ever want," remarked the veteran driver, Barney Stanford recently to a Detroit Free Press representative. Mr. Stanford had just returned from Germany, and was on a visit to some of his friends at Detroit. He is one of the drivers that go back with John Splan, Dan Mace and other old-timers. He handled D. J. Campan's string for three years, and among the horses were the celebrated pacer Jordan (2:17½), Billy F. (pacer, 2:20½) and the trotters William T. (2:25½), Mollie Harris (2:25½), Henderson (2:27½) and Wade Hampton (2:26½).

"I handled trotters owned by Messinger of Berlin, who is one of the fathers of the turf in Europe," said Mr. Stanford. "There they trot from the middle of April to December, starting and finishing in the southern countries. The best tracks in Europe are at Berlin and Vienna. Berlin is the only one that has a mile track, the others being from 1000 to 1200 meters each, a meter being 39½ of our inches, I believe. The tracks are not like ours, but are up hill and down dale over grass. It would be just the same thing if you tore down the fences and raced over the fields here.

"Endurance is what they claim to want in trotters there, although I have never seen any of them object to speed. Vienna is the only place where there are heat races, the rest being dashes from one and one-half to four miles. They are slow and set in their ideas, and absolutely refuse to have anything to do with American styles, being afraid they will get cheated.

"The races there are all handicaps, horses being allowed ten metres per second for all the time they are slower than 2:30. For instance, you have a 2:30 horse and I have a three-minute horse, I start just 300 metres ahead of you. There is no scoring, you know, all the horses standing still and starting from the drop of a flag.

"In Russia each horse has its own track or course, like a tow path with a ridge on each side. The pole horse is on the mark, while the outside one may be way 'round the turn. If a horse makes a break and goes past two poles, fifty meters, he is disqualified, no matter how badly he beats the others out. This is the same all over the country.

"The fastest record in Europe is held by Bosque Bonita. She is an American mare. The attendances are fair in the larger cities, and the betting is all Paris mutuals except in France and England, where the books are made. In Germany it costs ten marks, or about \$2.50, to get inside the betting booth, and a man who bets 100 marks is considered rich.

"As I said before, I am done with Europe. I went there principally to see the country, and I have seen all I want to. In Germany they tax a man on the slightest provocation, and all through Europe you are compelled to give up so much on almost everything to support the government."

JAMES J. CORBETT. HARRY CORBETT

Corbett's

Gentlemen's Resort,

30 ELLIS STREET.

Straight Goods and Courtesy.

NAPA FAIR

The Napa Agricultural Society

Has Declared the Following

Races Filled

—For their—

August Meeting, 18th to 22d, inclusive:

TROTTLING—2:20 class, purse \$1,000. Entries—Wan

d, Franklin, Mary Lou, Lee and Redwood.

PACING—2:15 class, purse \$500. Entries—Sniggle-

frit, Silkey, Plunkett, Lady Markham and Char-

ley C.

TROTTLING—3:00 class, purse \$500. Entries—Tipu

Tib, Gen. Blucher, Shylcock, Col. May and Millie

Wilkes.

PACING—2:15 class, purse \$500. Entries—Gold

Medal, Princess Alice, Rupee and Hummer.

TROTTLING—2:40 district. Nomination Stake. En-

tries—Kinnard, Oakville Maid, Lou Milton, Len-

ox and Keepsake.

THREE-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT—Nomination

Stake. Entries—Maude Griffin, Belle Emmett,

Ella H. and Myrtle.

TWO-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT—Nomination Stake

Entries—Monwell, Gladys B. Allen, Columbus,

Palo del Rora, Rustic King and Leona.

YEARLING DISTRICT—Nomination Stake. En-

tries—Malma, Alwood E., Secret and Frasier's

only by Secretary.

TWO-YEAR-OLD FREE-FOR-ALL—Nomination

Stake. Entries—Lizzie R., Sabina and Robin.

The 2:21, 2:27, 2:30, Free-for-All and 2:30 District

have been declared off.

TROTTLING—2:20 DISTRICT—purse \$500.

District comprises counties mentioned in previous

advertisement in BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN for

1891.

TROTTLING—2:21, FREE-FOR-ALL, purse \$1,000

SPECIAL RACE FOR WANDA AND SILAS

SKINNER.

The Society will give Special Races for

the purses not filled.

L. L. JAMES, President,

Secretary.

For Sale

Scampston Swell 538,

IMPORTED

Cleveland Bay Stallion.

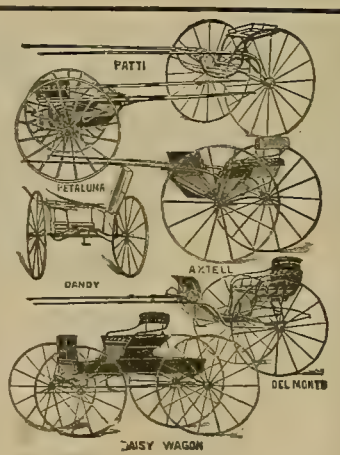
SCAMPSTON SWELL was foaled in 1887, weighs 1300 pounds, 16½ hands high, and bred by Miss Del. Rosedale, Yorkshire, England. Sired by Favorite, 8:41, by Barnaby, 6:20; he by King George, 7:43; he by King George, 2:47; by Rainb. w. 3:47; by Dart, 7:14; by Rainbow, 8:41. Dam by Wonderful Lad, 5:36; he by Cawston, 7:10; he by Cawston, S. B.; second dam by Governor, 2:41; third dam by Golden Forester, 1:33.

SCAMPSTON SWELL was raised in the Vale of Cleveland in Yorkshire, England, and imported to America, in June, 1889, by Jennie Harris, of Fort Collins, Colorado. He is a beautiful specimen of the best and purest breed of coach horses in the world, and is sure to take rank with the best sires of the west.

The Cleveland Bays are a typical carriage and general purpose horse. They transmit their color and general characteristics to their progeny in a marked degree, are sure to become popular among the leading breeders of this country. They possess wonderful powers of endurance, the stallion Plato trotted eighteen miles within an hour carrying the enormous weight of 20 pounds, and there are numerous instances where this marvelous feat has been surpassed. For further particulars, address as

CHAS. H. NORRIS, Fowler, Fresno Co.,

OR J. A. WATERMAN, Fresno.



Write us for No. 1 Catalog, prices and full particulars. Address

TRUMAN, HOOKER & CO.,

SAN FRANCISCO AND FRESNO.

Call On Me!

The Nevada Exchange,

1338 Market Street,

Opposite Odd Fellows Building, SAN FRANCISCO.

Fine Wines and Pure Liquors,

Choice Cigars a Specialty.

JOHN DELANEY, Proprietor.



HIRES
ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.
Package makes 5 gallons.
Delicious, sparkling, and
appetizing. Sold by all
dealers. FREE a beautiful
Picture Book and cards
sent to any one addressing
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231 Kearny St.
Gordon E. Sloss.
San Francisco.

N. S. LINER. A. R. WAGNER.

Old Hermitage Whiskies

"STEINER'S,"

No. 311 BUSH STREET,

San Francisco.

Under Breeder and doorkeeper Office.

Under Breeder and doorkeeper Office.

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Under Breeder and doorkeeper Office.

Golden Gate
A & M
Fair Association

Races

District No. 1.

Annual Fair of 1891

August 31st to Sept. 5th
Inclusive.

rotting and Pacing Entries Close Aug.
22, 1891.

unning Entries Close Aug. 17, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

- MONDAY, AUGUST 31ST.
1. Running, Five-eighths of a mile—
For two-year-olds. Purse \$300; \$50 to
second horse. Winner of any two year-
old race after August 1st when carrying
weight for age or more, to carry three
pounds extra; of two or more such races,
five pounds extra.
2. One mile—For three-year-olds or over.
Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third.
Beaten maidens, if three years old, al-
lowed seven pounds; if four years old
or over, allowed twelve pounds.
3. Five-eighths of a mile heats—Selling
purse. Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to
third. For three-year-olds or over.
Horses entered to be sold for \$1,200 to
carry mile weights; two pounds allowed
for each \$100 less down to \$300. No heat
allowances.
4. Fifteen-sixteenths of a mile—A hand-
icap for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to
second; \$25 to third. Weights announced
Saturday, August 29th at 10 A. M. De-
clarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.
- TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST.
5. Trotting—Purse \$400. For two-year-olds.
Free for all.
6. Trotting—Purse \$1,000; 2:30 Class.
7. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:30 Class.
- WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.
8. Trotting—Purse \$500 for three-year-olds,
free for all.
9. Pacing—Purse \$800; 2:25 Class.
10. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:24 Class.
- THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.
11. Running—Three-quarters of a mile for
two-year-olds. Purse \$350; \$50 to second.
Winner of Race No. 1 at this meeting to
carry three pounds extra. Other condi-
tions the same as race No. 1.
12. One mile—A handicap for all ages. Purse
\$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Weights
announced Wednesday, Sept. 2d at 10
A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the
same day.
13. Three-quarter mile heats for all ages.
Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third.
14. One and one-sixteenth of a mile. Purse
\$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third.
- FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.
15. Trotting—Purse \$400. Two-year-olds; 2:40
Class.
16. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:40 Class.
17. Trotting—Purse \$1,200; 2:17 Class.
- SATURDAY, SEPT. 4.
18. Trotting—Purse \$500. Three-year-olds.
2:30 Class.
19. Pacing—Purse \$1,000; 2:16 Class.
20. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:27 Class.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races mile heats, best three
five, except two year-old races, which will be best
of three; five to enter and three to start; the
ard, however, reserves the right to hold a less
number than five to fill. Entrance, ten per cent of
purse, to accompany nomination. Right reserved
declare two starters a walk-over.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per
cent shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent
the second, fifteen percent to the third, and ten
cent to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled only to the
st and third money.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour
f day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Horses not declared out by 5 P. M. of the day pre-
ceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a purse by
person or in person, the horse to be started
shall be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the
race.

No race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges,
be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at
their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing colors shall be named with the
names, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern
trotting and pacing races, and Pacific Coast Blood
stock Association rules shall govern racing races. Suspen-
sions from Associations working under American
rules recognized.

A Running races all purses are free, but five per
cent penalty will be collected from non-starters.
If horses required to start.

A trotting and pacing purses Entries
Close August 22nd

Horses eligible August 22nd; records made after
that date, no bar.

A running races Entries will Close on
August 17th.

Races will commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M.
except on the last day.

P. PUMYEA, President.

O. S. I. DIMOND, Secretary.

Office 208 Market Street, San Francisco.

BREEDING, SPEED, INDIVIDUALITY.

5th Grand Combination Breeders' Sale

F. J. BERRY & CO.'S

Union Stock Yards, - - - Chicago,

OCTOBER 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1891.

Standard-Bred Stock of the Highest Order.

Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Fillies & Young Breeding Stock

Also Trotters, Pacers, Saddle Horses, Carriage Teams and Gentlemen's Roadsters.

CHICAGO IS THE GREATEST HORSE MARKET IN THE UNION.

Come to headquarters with your stock, as we are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, selling fifteen thousand horses yearly, and are personally acquainted with all the principal breeders and dealers in America. Our trade reaches every State in the Union, and our long and successful experience of thirty-six years in the business, with the wonderful record of our four previous combination sales, should be a sufficient guarantee to our customers that we thoroughly understand the art of placing stock on the market and know how to bring buyers and sellers together.

Best of Stabling for One Thousand Horses. Splendid Pavilion to Sell Under Cover.

Fine Track to Show Speed.

Several Prominent Breeders Have Pledged Large Consignments of Choice Standard-Bred Stock to our Fall Sale

Three Mammoth Combination Breeders' Sales Per Year. Entries Close September 26.

Send for entry blanks and full particulars. Address

F. J. BERRY & CO.,

Auctioneers—F. J. BERRY, COLONEL L. F. PRUYN.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

Pacific Coast

BLOOD HORSE

ASSOCIATION.

Fixed Events, 1892-93.

To close August 15, 1891.

- SPRING MEETING, 1892.
- THE CALIFORNIA STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1891; \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out on August 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Half a mile.
- THE RACINE STAKES.—For two year-olds (foals of 1891; \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out on August 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Stake to be named after winner, if Racine's time (1:14) is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.
- THE FALL MEETING, 1892.
- THE LADIES' STAKES.—For two-year-olds fillies (foals of 1891; \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out on August 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$500 added; second to receive \$100, third to save stake. Winners of three stake races to carry five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
- THE AUTUMN STAKES.—For two-year-olds (foals of 1891; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out on August 1, 1892; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.
- THE PACIFIC DERBY.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1890; \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out on August 1, 1892; or \$30 if declared out on January 1, 1893; or \$40 if declared out on August 1, 1893; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a half.
- FALL MEETING, 1893.
- THE TIDAL STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1891; \$50 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out on August 1, 1892; or \$30 if declared out on January 1, 1893; or \$40 if declared out on August 1, 1893; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$500 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.
- THE VENTAL STAKES.—For three-year-old fillies (foals of 1891; \$25 each, p. p. with \$500 added; second to receive \$100, third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.
- THE FAME STAKES.—For three-year-olds (foals of 1891; \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on August 1, 1892; or \$20 if declared out on January 1, 1893; or \$30 if declared out on August 1, 1893; all declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and three-quarters.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All these stakes are for foals of 1890—colts and fillies now racing as yearlings.

Under the Revised Rules of this Association all horses MUST BE NAMED.

Entries to these stakes close with the Secretary on Friday, August 15, 1891.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

313 Bush Street, S. F., Cal.

COL. D. M. BURNS, President.



HON. B. V. SARGENT, President.

CHAS. PREW, Secretary.

M. M. GRAGG, Business Manager.

The Pacific Coast

Live - Stock Owners

MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASS'N,

MONTEREY, Monterey Co., Cal.

TRUSTEES: EDW. INGRAM, Vice-President,

WALTER LITTLE, Secretary,

R. H. WILLEY, Attorney.

GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE, MONTEREY, CAL.

FRANK DAY, General Manager

D. T. ROBERTSON, General Agent, San Francisco and Oakland,

112 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Ca

FOR SALE.

THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2 & 2, 2:23, 2:25. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as horse can be, and will go better than 2:20 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inquire of

E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,

119 Empire street, San Jose.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale

Charlotte, by Lyttleton.

Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.

Marille, by Glengarry.

Termagant, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Kometa, a winner. For further particulars, apply to

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

For Private Sale.

HORSES • BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, HORSES, • ALSO BROOD MARES and RACE HORSES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among Breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.

H. A. THOMPSON,

LATE O. BRUCE LOWE

19 High St., Sydney, New South Wales.

For Sale.

Fine Norman Stallion,

Seven years old, weight 1,700 pounds, sure foot getter. For particulars, address

P. O. BOX 117, Hanford, Cal.

For Sale.

A Flock of 1,800

Angora Goats.

Heavy shearers, long-leeved and rich in luster. Will be sold cheap on account of owner's ill health. Address

ANGORA,

Grizzly Flat, El Dorado Co., Cal.

For Sale

A FIRST-CLASS

Napa County Farm

—OR—

STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, a great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil, and originally a part of this tract. About one-half hill, and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and all easily cultivated, splendidly adapted for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

313 Bush St.

For Sale.

VALUABLE BROOD MARE & COLT

(STANDARD)

Mare sired by Kentucky Prince, dam Ida by Hambletonian (10); second dam Imogene, dam of Arbuton and Leland, by Seeley's American Star 14. This mare is a fine large mare, 15 3 hands, and could trot better than 2:30 to pole; is bred to Stamboul and guaranteed to be in foal. Price, \$3,500.

Also suckling colt by Stamboul out of above mare. This colt is handsome and unusually well developed. Price, \$2,500.

Stamboul's fee is \$1,000. Address,

SAMUEL GAMBLE,

P. O. Box 98, San Mateo, Cal.

FOR SALE

A New, Patent Reachless

Skeleton Wagon

Made by S. TOOMEY & Co., Canal Dover, Ohio, weighs 80 lbs. Cost delivered here \$150. Price \$100. For particulars, address,

F. P. LOWELL,

15.0 F St., Sacramento, Cal.

Irish Setter Puppies

FOR SALE.

Extra choice IRISH SETTER PUPPIES, whelped June 14, 1891. Sired by the great Champion of Champions, Elcho, Jr., A. K. C. S. B. 3rd, out of the best trial and bench show winner. Imported Katie IX, A. K. C. B. 1st. These puppies are very healthy and strong and just the right age for the 2d Derby. Prices reasonable for such stock. Address,

H. T. HARRIS,

Irish Setter Kennel, San Jose, Cal.

\$25,000 - STAKES and PURSES - \$25,000

OVERLAND PARK CLUB

Great Fall Running, Trotting and Pacing Meeting
OCTOBER 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, 1891.

(Entries for Running Stakes Closed August 3d.)

(Entries to Subscription Trotting Purses Closed August 3d, 1891.)

Entries to all other Trotting and Pacing Purses Close August 24, 1891.

In addition to the RUNNING STAKES and SUBSCRIPTION TROTGING PURSE, which closed on AUGUST 3d, the following TROTGING and PACING PROGRAMME has been adopted for the meeting. Entries to CLOSE AUGUST 24th.

Saturday, Oct. 3	No. 5	Purse \$2,000 (subscription closed Aug. 3d).....2:29 class
	No. 8	Purse \$1,000.....2:50 class
Monday, Oct. 5	No. 9	Purse \$1,000.....2:23 class
	No. 10	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....2:24 class
Tuesday, Oct. 6	No. 15	Purse \$700 (subscriptions closed Aug. 3d) Three-year-olds
	No. 16	Purse \$1,000.....2:40 class
Wednesday, Oct. 7	No. 19	Purse \$1,000.....2:26 class
	No. 24	Purse \$500 (subscriptions closed Aug. 3d).....Two-year-olds
Thursday, Oct. 8	No. 25	Purse \$1,000.....2:20 class
	No. 26	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....2:30 class
Friday, Oct. 9	No. 29	Purse \$1,000.....2:35 class
	No. 30	Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....Free-for-all
Total value of Stakes, Purses and Added Money, \$25,000.00.		

Conditions for Trotting and Pacing Purses Nos. 5, 9, 10, 15, 19, 24, 25, 29 and 30, Close August 24, 1891.

All Trotting and Pacing races governed by the rules of the American Trotting Association unless otherwise specified. Mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and divided fifty per cent. to first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second horse, fifteen per cent. to third horse, and ten per cent. to fourth horse. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, will receive first money only. In all cases, five to enter and four to start. Right reserved to refund the first payment in any of the purses if they do not fill reasonably well. Entrance fee ten per cent. of purse (except in Subscription purses Nos. 4, 14 and 20, which close August 3d, to which entrance fee is eight per cent.). Where five per cent. cash accompanies the nomination, the entry shall not be liable for the other five per cent. unless the horse starts, provided that the notification of withdrawal be lodged with the Superintendent of the Overland Park Club on or before 7 o'clock P. M. of the day previous to that set for the race. Should the entry not be so withdrawn, the nominator will be held liable for the entire ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not; and in all cases where five per cent. does not accompany the nomination on August 24th, the entry will be held for ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not. These conditions will be strictly adhered to.

The 2:29 Purse, No. 4, Purse No. 14, for three-year-olds, and Purse No. 20, for two-year-olds, closed August 3d, by subscription. Entrance fee, eight per cent.

Remember the large purse races offered for runners. Each purse from \$300 to \$500, with conditions to suit all classes of horses.

The meeting will continue seven days, should no postponements, from weather or other causes, occur. On each day of the meeting two or more purse races for runners will be given in addition to the stakes. Value of purses, from \$300 to \$500 each, at distances and with conditions to suit all classes of horses. The total value of purses and added money offered for running races is over \$15,000. All running races will be governed by the Rules and Weights of the American Racing Association. Purse races will close the night before the race.

Total value of Stakes, Purses and Added Money, \$25,000.

The Overland Futurity Stake will be opened soon, to close January 1, 1892, for mares covered in 1891, to which will be added a liberal amount by the club. Due notice will be given.

Address entries to the Superintendent, City office, corner 17th and Curtis Streets, Room 220, Ernest & Cranmer Building, Denver, Colorado.

A. H. FOWLER, President.

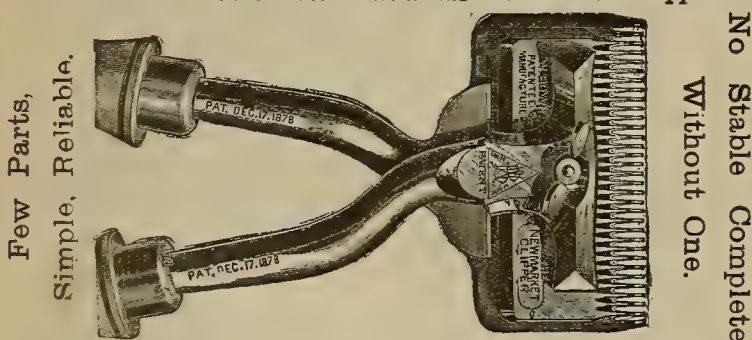
J. H. TEMPLE, Superintendent.

H. R. WOLCOTT, Vice-President.

C. B. RHODES, Secretary.

THE KING OF THEM ALL.

Wm. Bown's Celebrated Newmarket Horse Clipper.



For Sale by all Saddlery or Hardware Houses, or by

P. HAYDEN, Newark, N. J.,

Write for special list.

Manufacturer's Agent for the United States.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, Bachelor P. O.,
LAKE COUNTY,

The Fashionable Resort of Lake County.

Only 21 miles from Ukiah, the terminus of the San Francisco and North Pacific R. R. Nearer the railroad than any other Springs in Lake County. Telephone communication with Ukiah, then telegraphic to San Francisco. Telephone for rooms before leaving Ukiah. Accommodation for 350 guests, with the most approved and complete arrangements for comfort, pleasure and convenience, and a daily menu that is praised by epicures. Good hunting and fishing. Fresh water, cold Iron, Magnesia, Soda and Sulphur Springs. Hot Sulphur Baths. These waters are a non-die nerve tonic and blood purifier. They satisfy the desire for liquor, cure Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Erysipelas, Gout, Intermittent Fever, Catarrh, Sore Eyes, Kidney and Liver Troubles and Scrofulous Diseases. Rates, \$2.00 a day, \$12 a week—bath included.

W. S. M. WRIGHT, Prop.

S. R. WRIGHT, Manager.

J. H. CURLEY & CO.,
FINE TAILORING,

No. 846 Market Street; Opposite Fourth St.
San Francisco, Cal.

PETALUMA FAIR, 1891.

\$12,000 In Trotting and Pacing
Purses and Stakes. \$12,000

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 17th.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25.	THURSDAY, AUG. 27.
1. TROTGING—District yearling stake; closed with eleven entries.	10. TROTGING—District three-year-old stake; closed with eight entries.
2. TROTGING—Free for all; four-year-old stake; closed with seven entries.	11. TROTGING—Free for all; two-year-old stake; closed with thirteen entries.
3. TROTGING—2:19 Class; purse.....\$1,000	12. PACING—2:20 Class; purse.....\$ 600
4. PACING—2:25 Class; purse..... 600	13. TROTGING—2:22 Class; purse..... 800
5. TROTGING—2:28 Class; two mile dash; \$25 stake; \$10 forfeit; added money..... 100	FRIDAY, AUG. 28.
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 26.	14. TROTGING—Free for all; yearling stake; closed with nine entries.
6. TROTGING—District two-year-old stake; closed with sixteen entries.	15. TROTGING—2:27; district stallions; purse.....\$ 500
7. TROTGING—Free for all; three-year-old stake; closed with ten entries.	16. TROTGING—2:25 Class; purse..... 100
8. PACING—2:15 Class; purse.....\$ 800	17. TROTGING—2:25 Class; Stallions; one mile dash; \$25 stake; \$10 forfeit; added money..... 100
9. TROTGING—2:30 Class; purse..... 800	18. TROTGING—2:27 Class; two mile heats; best 2 in 3; purse..... 400
	SATURDAY, AUGUST 29.
	19. TROTGING—District; four-year-old stake. Closed with four entries.
	20. TROTGING—2:15 Class; purse..... \$1,000
	21. TROTGING—2:27 Class; purse..... 800
	22. TROTGING—District; 2:40 Class; purse..... 400

CONDITIONS.

(A) Stakes already closed will be trotted under conditions heretofore advertised. (B) All purses unless otherwise specified, to be mile heats, best three in five. Five horses to enter, three to start, but the Board reserves the right to declare purses filled with a less number of entries.

(C) In all purses best three in five, a horse not winning one heat in three will be ruled out; in purses best two in three, a horse not winning one heat in two will be ruled out.

(D) A horse displacing the field or any part thereof is not entitled to more than first and third moneys. (E) If, in the opinion of the judges, a race cannot be finished on the last day of the meeting, they may postpone or declare it off. (F) The right is reserved to change the day and order of races if deemed necessary. (G) Entries not drawn by 5 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. (H) INED, as judges may elect. (I) Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth. (J) Stakes and added money in dash races to be divided, seventy-five per cent. to the first horse, and twenty-five per cent. to the second horse.

(K) Entrance, ten per cent., but if there be more than eight entries in any purse the entrance moneys in excess thereof shall be added to such purse.

(L) Entries must name both nominator and owner or owners of horses; also driver's COLORS, WHICH MUST BE WORN ON THE TRACK. (M) District purses are restricted to such horses as have been owned for not less than six months prior to day of the race by residents of the counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa, Solano, Mendocino, Humboldt, Lake, Yolo, Colusa, or Contra Costa. The entry of a horse not so qualified shall forfeit to the Association the entrance money paid or due thereon without the right to start or compete for the purse, and the nominator and owner or owners shall also be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association. (N) Races shall commence each day promptly at 1 o'clock P. M. (O) Suspensions by members of the American Trotting Association will be recognized. (P) Except as hereinabove specified, National Association Trotting Rules shall govern.

Remember! Entries close August 17th and must be based on the horses' respective records on that date!

J. H. WHITE, President.

THOS. MACLAY, Secretary, Petaluma.

HOUSEKEEPERS! ATTENTION!!

Parties wishing to Buy

FURNITURE

Should Visit the Extensive Warerooms of the
Indianapolis Furniture Co.

This house is one of the largest Furniture Manufacturers on the Pacific Coast, and carries the largest and best assortment of Parlor Sets, Bedroom Sets, Dining Sets, Fancy Chairs and Rockers, Etc. All their furniture is of the very latest Styles and Designs. They also carry a large stock of Office Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Etc.

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Poplar Grove Breeding
FARM.

Standard-bred Trotters, Colts
and Fillies.

The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 1039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUPE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm,
Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.



Fair Grounds Association.
Agricultural District No. 21.
September 29 to October 3,
1891, inclusive.

FRESNO
Fair Grounds.

\$15,000 in Purses and Premiums.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.

1. **Running.**—One Mile Dash. Free-for-all. \$250 added.

2. **Trotting.**—Hughes Hotel Stakes. District Yearlings. \$150 added. Closed with seventeen entries, May 15, 1891.

3. **Trotting.**—2:40 Class. District purse, \$300. **WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.**

4. **Running.**—Banters' Stakes. Five-eighths-mile Dash. Free for all. \$150 added.

5. **Pacing.**—2:40 class. Purse \$300. District.

6. **Trotting.**—Strawbe Stakes. Two years old. Closed with thirteen entries, May 15, 1891.

7. **Mundling.**—Sequel Stakes. Three-fourths-mile dash. \$250 added.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1.

8. **Running.**—Raisin Handicap. Guaranteed purse, \$1000. One and one quarter-mile dash. Entries closed, June 15, 1891.

9. **Trotting.**—A special race.

10. **Running.**—Fresno Stakes. District. One-half-mile and repeat. \$150 added. Closed May 15, 1891.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2.

11. **Trotting.**—2:30 Class. District. Purse \$400.

12. **Pacing.**—2:16 class. Purse \$800.

13. **Trotting.**—Exposition Stakes. District, \$150 added. Closed on May 15, 1891.

14. **Running.**—One-quarter-mile dash. \$150 added.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3.

15. **Running.**—One and one - sixteenth - mile dash. Free for all. \$250 added.

16. **Trotting.**—2:19 class. Purse \$800. Hazel Wilkes barred.

17. **Trotting.**—3:00 class. Purse \$250. District.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5 to harness except otherwise specified. Entrance 10 per cent, on account of purse, to accompany nomination. Any owner distancing the field will not be entitled to start money.

American Association Rules to govern all trotting, pacing and running races, but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, or to trot a special race between heats; also to change to day or hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

A horse making a walk-over will be entitled to only one-half entrance money paid in.

In stake races, a horse making a walk-over will only be entitled to entrance money paid in; no added money given.

All entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race will be required to start.

When there is more than one entry by one person, in one interest, in heat races, the particular horse to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race.

If, in the opinion of the judges, any race can not be finished on the closing day of the meeting, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance under rule 35.

Racing colors to be named on entries.

In trotting races the drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

These last two rules will be strictly enforced.

All races to be called at 1 p. m. sharp.

Trotting races are divided into four moneys—50, 15 and 10 per cent. of purse.

Pacing and running races are divided into three moneys—50, 30 and 10 per cent. of purse.

The Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse; or to declare any race off when there are less than three to start.

Entries to the above races to close with the Secretary at 11 p. m. **THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.**

J. M. REUCK, Secretary.

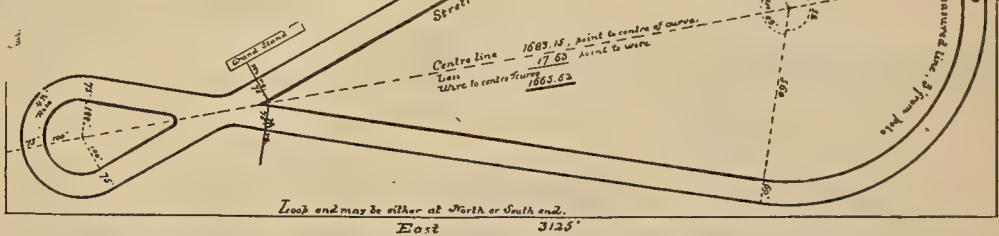
LEWIS LEACH, President.

P. O. drawer "U," Fresno, Cal.

Five to enter and three to start.

STOCKTON

SEPT. 22 to 26, inclusive,
1891.



San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Ass'n.

(District No. 2, San Joaquin and Calaveras Counties.)

The Association has both an Elliptical and Kite-Shaped Track.
Speed Programme.

Tuesday, September 22, 1891.

RACE NO. 1.—RUNNING.

THE NURSERY STAKES.—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$20 added, second to save stake. Winners at this distance at the State Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 1st with 20 nominations.

RACE NO. 2.—RUNNING.

THE SARGENT STAKE.—A sweepstake for three-year-olds; \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed September 8, 1889, with 11 nominations. One mile and a half.

RACE NO. 3.—TROTGING.

FOR DISTRICT YEARLINGS.—\$50 each, \$100 added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nominations. One mile dash.

RACE NO. 4.—TROTGING.

THREE MINUTE CLASS.—Purse \$1,000. Declared off. To be re-opened.

Misses' Equestrianism.—To ride as they please.

Wednesday, September 23, 1891.

RACE NO. 5.—TROTGING.

FOR DISTRICT TWO-YEAR-OLDS.—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 18 nominations. Best 2 in 3.

RACE NO. 6.—TROTGING.

FOR DISTRICT THREE-YEAR-OLDS.—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 10 nominations.

RACE NO. 7.—TROTGING.

2:18 Class. Purse \$1,200. Entries close September 5th.

RACE NO. 8.—PACING.

2:30 CLASS.—Purse \$800. Declared off. To be re-opened.

Thursday, September 24th, 1891.

RACE NO. 9.—RUNNING.

PURSE \$200.—For three-year-olds and upwards, \$10 from starters, to go to second horse. Three-quarter mile heats. Closed with 10 nominations.

RACE NO. 10.—RUNNING.

THE BIG TREE STAKE.—A sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, \$400 added. Closed September 8, 1889, with 15 nominations. One and one-quarter miles.

RACE NO. 11.—RUNNING.

THE HARVESTER HANDICAP.—For all ages; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Weights to be announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race. Declarations due by 6 p. m. same day. One mile and an eighth. Closed with 11 nominations.

RACE NO. 12.—TROTGING.

2:40 CLASS.—Purse \$1,000. Horses making a record of 2:28 or better on or before September 5th, will be barred from starting, the entrance paid, returned, entered September 5th in its proper class. Closed with 7 entries.

RACE NO. 13.—TROTGING.

2:36 Class. Purse \$1,000. Entries close September 5th.

Friday, September 25, 1891.

RACE NO. 14.—TROTGING.

FOR DISTRICT FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with six nominations.

RACE NO. 15.—PACING.

2:30 CLASS.—Purse \$800. Closed with 9 entries.

RACE NO. 16.—PACING.

FREE FOR ALL.—Purse \$500. Declared off. To be re-opened.

RACE NO. 17.—TROTGING.

Free for all. Purse \$1,200. Entries close September 5th.

Ladies' Equestrianism.

Saturday, September 26th, 1891.

RACE NO. 18.—RUNNING.

THE "CARMEN PURSE." \$250.—For all ages; \$10 from starters to go to second horse. Weight for age. One mile. Closed with 15 nominations.

RACE NO. 19.—RUNNING.

THE "GEORGE B. SPERRY HANDICAP."—For all ages; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$500 added; second to save stake. Weights to be announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race; declarations due by 6 p. m. same day. One mile and a quarter. Closed with 12 nominations.

RACE NO. 20.—TROTGING.

2:30 CLASS.—Purse \$1,000. Entries close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:21 or better on or before September 5th, will be barred from starting, the entrance paid, returned, entered September 5th in its proper class. Closed with 5 entries.

RACE NO. 21.—TROTGING.

2:22 CLASS.—Purse \$1,000. Entries close Sept. 5th.

CONDITIONS.—Entrance, 10 Per Cent.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting and Rules of the State Agricultural Society for 1890 to govern running, except as hereinafter stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field; then to first and third moneys.

All colts properly entered in District Stakes, if sold, are entitled to start in such races.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be declared off or continued at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, provided, however, that the Board hereby reserves the right to declare any race off when there are less than three (3) to start.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all races.

Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Trotting and Pacing Entries close August 1st and September 5th, 1891, as stated with each race. Running Entries close August 1st, 1891, with the Secretary.

The management reserves the right to trot, pace or run any race over either the elliptical or kite-shaped track as they may decide.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.

J. M. LA RUE, Secretary.

P. O. Box 188, Stockton, Cal

W. K. VANDERSLOOE KENNETH MELROSE
ESTABLISHED 1858.

W. K. VANDERSLOOE & CO.

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FINE WATCHES—HORSE TIMERS

DIAMONDS

Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.

We carry in stock and make to order

Society Badges, Medals, Souvenirs, Race

Trophies, Etc.

Designs furnished and estimates given on all

Artistic Work in Gold or Silver.

Correspondence solicited.

W. K. VANDERSLOOE & CO., 136 Sutter Street

Note—Fine watch repairing a specialty.

TWO-MINUTE STOCK FARM.

1891 - STALLION SEASON - 1891

Wilkie Collins 3901,

—SIRE OF—

Balsora Wilkes, 2:17½; Almont Wilkes, 2:16¾; Annie Wilkes, 2:21¾; Aberdeen Wilkes, 2:26½; Administrator Wilkes, 2:30. Wilkie Collins has had but ten starters in races, and of that number eight have race records better than 2:50, six race records better than 2:40, five race records of 2:30 or better and two race records below 2:50.

TERMS, \$200 FOR SEASON.

Robert Elsmere 10712,

(Brother to Administrator Wilkes, 2:30).

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens (dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Administrator Wilkes, 2:30; second dam Lady Oaks (dam of Nelly L., 2:23¾), by Gill's Vermont 104; third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, dam of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

Vauntless,

—SON OF—

Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15¾; Ed Annan, 2:16¾; Thornless, 2:16¾; Hendryx, 2:17¾, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 207, sire of Jerome Eddy, 2:16¾; Charles Hilton, 2:17¾, etc.

TERMS, \$50 FOR SEASON.

Porter 8812,

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Alde, by Rothschild 498, son of Manchester Patchen 68; second dam by Clark Chief 80; third dam by Iron Duke, son of Cassius M. Thayer 18.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

Russia, 3675.

(Brother to Muscovite, 2:28¾).

—SON OF—

Nutwood, 2:18¾, by Belmont, out of the dam of Maud S., 2:08¾; dam Reina Victoria, dam of Princeton, 2:19¾; Euclid, 2:23¾; Muscovite, 2:28¾; second dam Hyacinth, dam of Sweet Cicely, 2:35; third dam Clara, dam of Dexter, 2:17¾; Alma, 2:28¾; and Asteria, 2:29¾; fourth dam McKinstry Mare, dam of Shark, 2:37¾.

TERMS \$200 PER SEASON.

Plutone 8024.

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins, 3901, dam Maggie Patchen, by Hamlin's Pluto, son of Mambrino Patchen, 68, second dam Fanny (dam of Annie Wilkes 2:21¾), third dam O'Brien Mare, dam of Byron, 2:25¾, and granddam of Yitania, 2:27.

TERMS \$75 PER SEASON.

Bayfield.

—SON OF—

Redfield, 2:28¾, son of Red Wilkes, sire of Prince Wilkes, 2:14¾, Phil Thompson, 2:16¾, etc.; dam Lady Connell (dam of C. Wood Prince 2:28¾) by Pocahontas Boy, 1700, sire of Buffalo Girl, 2:12¾, etc.

TERMS \$50 PER SEASON.

Reginald,

—SON OF—

Mambrino, 2:21¾, sire of Delmar, 2:18¾, etc.; dam Betty Spears, by Midletown, sire of Music, 2:21¾, etc.; second dam Mozzelle (thoroughbred), by Imp Australian.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be returned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and still owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, ROCKPORT, O.

WILKES--ELECTIONEER.

AT CLOVERDELL FARM, 1891.

POPULAR SIRES, REGISTERED AND STANDARD, 4

IAMBRINO DUDLEY, 2:19 3-4. Sire of CRESOENDO, 2:24, Grotna, 2:27½, Rintoul 2:28¾, and others with fast colt records and trials. MAMBRINO DUDLEY is a bay horse, 15½ hands high, weighing 1,175 pounds. \$50 the season with return privileges.

OMMONEER, 9,522. Brother in blood to SUNOL, 2:10 1-2, by ELECTIONEER, dam by GENERAL BENTON. Seal brown, 16 hands, ankles white; five years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

LBERT H., 12,024. (INBRED WILKES), by RED WILKES, dam by ALCYONE, 2:27. Dark bay, no white; will be 16 hands; three years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

ORD WARREN, 11,103. By LORD RUSSELL, full brother to MAUD S., 2:08 3-4. WILKES; second and third dams very fashionably bred. Dark brown, no white; will be 16 hands; three years old. \$50 the season, with return privileges.

MAMBRINO DUDLEY will make the season in charge of J. B. Perry, Lexington, Ky. OMMONEER, ALBERT H. and LORD WARREN will make the season at "Cloverdell," Colmar, Montgomery County, Pa.

FOR SALE.—Standard-bred colts, fillies and broodmares. Registered Jersey cattle. English setter and rough-coated St. Bernard dogs. Catalogues mailed on application.

A. H. MOORE, Proprietor, 1711 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa.
W. FRED PRESGRAVE, Manager, Colmar, Montgomery County, Pa.

Napa County Agricultural Society.

District No. 25.

ANNUAL FAIR, 1891.

Napa,

August 18th to 22d Inclusive.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, August 18th.

1. TROTTING-YEARLING DISTRICT, Guaranteed. \$250

Closed with nine entries.

2. TROTTING-2:20 class, purse \$1,000

3. PACING-2:25 class, purse \$300

Wednesday, August 19th.

4. TROTTING-2:27 class, purse \$1,000

5. TROTTING-TWO-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed \$350

Closed with sixteen entries.

6. TROTTING-2:40 class district, purse \$1,009

Closed with nine entries.

Thursday, August 20th.

7. TROTTING-3:00 class, purse \$800

8. TROTTING-Double team to wagon, two horses of a team need not belong to same owner or stable \$1,000

9. TROTTING-THREE-YEAR-OLD DISTRICT, Guaranteed \$400

Closed with nine entries.

Friday, August 21st.

10. TROTTING-TWO-YEAR-OLD, FREE FOR ALL, Guaranteed \$350

Closed with nine entries.

11. PACING-2:15 class, purse \$800

12. TROTTING-2:30; district \$800

Saturday, August 22d.

13. PACING-2:20 class; purse \$600

14. TROTTING-2:15 class, purse \$1,200

15. TROTTING-2:24 class, purse \$1,000

Entries Close August 10th, 1891.

Purses open to all horses eligible thereto, August 10, at 12 o'clock noon, 1891.

Horses eligible to District races owned one year in the district, comprising the counties lying in and north and west of Sacramento River and San Francisco Bay.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races, mile heats, best three in five, unless otherwise specified, five to enter and three to start in all races. The Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to all.

Entrance ten per cent. of purse to accompany nominations.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled to first and third money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a trotting or pacing purse or stakes, by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing COLORS shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races. Suspensions from associations working under American rules recognized.

Colt stakes to be governed by the conditions under which they were advertised.

Races shall commence each day at 2 o'clock p. m. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free.

D. L. HACKETT, Sec'y, Napa, Cal.

L. L. JAMES, President.

Catalogues Compiled.

Pedigrees Traced & Tabulated

The undersigned, having had an experience of over five years in work of this kind, is well posted in regard to trotting pedigrees and performances, and will give special attention to compiling catalogues, circulars, advertising cards, tabulating and tracing pedigrees, etc. My facilities are unequalled for doing this sort of work, and parties can arrange with me to do both compiling and printing at reasonable rates. Samples, estimates and references will be furnished parties contemplating having work done. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DANIEL GEARY.

Room 90, 140 Nassau St.,

P. O. BOX 2511, NEW YORK.

"Laurel Palace,"

ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.

4 W. corner Kearny and Bush Streets

SAN FRANCISCO.

Ormsby County

Agricultural Ass'n No. 1

Comprising the Counties of Ormsby, Storey and Douglas.

September 28th to October 3rd 1891, Inclusive

AT

CARSON, NEV.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.

No. 1. Introduction Purse-Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all horses owned in the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Sierra counties, California. Purse \$150.

No. 2. Trotting-3:00 class; for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$250.

No. 3. Running-Dash of one-half of a mile; for District horses. Purse \$100.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.

No. 4. Running-Running Stake-Two-year-olds; five-eighths of a mile; \$100 added; entrance, \$15; \$5 forfeit; second horse to save entrance; free for all District horses. The winner of Race No. 2 at Reno State Fair to carry five pounds extra.

No. 5. Trotting-2:40 class; free for all District horses. Purse \$250.

No. 6. Running-One and one-sixteenth miles; free for all. Purse \$250.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.

No. 7. Pacing-Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 8. Running-Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all. Purse \$150.

No. 9. Running-One mile; free for all. Purse \$200.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.

No. 10. Trotting-Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 11. Selling Purse-\$200, of which \$50 to second, \$35 to third; for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$400; selling price to be stated through the entry-box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 12. Running Stake-For three-year-olds; one and a quarter miles; free for all; \$150 added; entrance, \$15; forfeit, \$5.

No. 13. Trotting-2:50 class; free for all. Purse \$300.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2D.

No. 14. Running-One mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 15. Trotting-2:18 class; free for all. Purse \$600.

No. 16. Pacing-Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3D.

No. 17. Running-Three-quarters of a mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$250.

No. 18. Running-One-half mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$200.

No. 19. Trotting-Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

No. 20. Running-Three-eighths of a mile; free for all. Purse \$100.

Wherever the word District occurs in the programme, it is intended to mean the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Modoc, Lassen, Sierra and Plumas counties, California.

N. B.-LIBERAL Purses have been reserved for SPECIAL RACES, both trotting and running.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations to stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all races for purses.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 55% to the first, and 33% to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes and declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

In all races not declared out by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is no more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 p. m.

All entries must be directed to

W. C. NOTEWARE, Sec'y., Carson City, Nevada.

S. L. LEE, President.

Yosemite Billiard Parlors,

JESSE E. MARKS, - - - Proprietor.

Elegant in Appointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.

ST. ANN'S BUILDING,

No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.

NEVADA STATE

Agricultural Society

Reno

September 21st to 26th inclusive 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, Monday, September 21st.

No. 1. Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third, for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$400; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 2. Running Stake, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; \$150 added; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 3. Running. Purse, \$500; 1-16 miles; \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday September 22nd.

No. 4. Running. Half mile and repeat. Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

SPECIAL RUNNING RACE-The Reno Stake; for all ages; \$100 each \$20 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$250 to second, third horse to save entrance. Winners at this distance in 1891 to carry five pounds extra-one and one-fourth miles. Nominations to close September 5th with the Secretary.

No. 5. Pacing, class 2:20; purse, \$800; \$500 to first \$200 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 6. Trotting, class 2:40; district horses; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, September 23rd.

No. 7. Running Stake, three-year-olds, one and one-eighth miles; \$250 added; entrance \$50; forfeit \$10; second horse to save entrance.

No. 8. Running, seven-eighths of a mile. Purse \$300, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 9. Trotting, class 2:20; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 10. Trotting, class 2:50; district horses. Purse, \$200; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

No. 11. Running. Five-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$50 to second.

No. 12. Running. Seven-eighths of a mile. District horses; purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 13. Trotting, class 2:22; purse, \$600; \$400 to first, \$140 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 14. Trotting, class 2:30; purse, \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, September 25th.

No. 15. Running stake, two-year-olds, seven eighths of a mile; \$200 added; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 16. Running. One mile, for three-year-olds and upwards; purse \$300, of which \$50 to second

No. 17. Running. Seven-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third

No. 18. Trotting, 2:18 class; purse, \$1,000; \$500 to first horse, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

SIXTH DAY, Saturday, September 26th.

No. 19. Running, five-eighths of a mile; district horses. Purse, \$150, of which \$50 to second.

No. 20. Trotting, 2:40 class; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 21. Pacing, 2:25 class; purse, \$600; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

N. B.-LIBERAL Purses have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations and entries to all stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start the day before the race, at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting and pacing races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Purses to be divided pro rata. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 55% to the first and 33% to the second.

In divided purses no horse shall receive more than one money.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that in above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all running races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at one o'clock p. m.

All entries must be directed to C. H. Stoddard,

Reno, Nevada.

C. H. STODDARD, Secretary.

W. H. GOULD, President.

7 DAYS

Fall Meeting

OF THE

PORTLAND SPEED

ASSOCIATION

September 5th to 12th Inclusive, 1891.

Portland, Ore.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.

Running-Introductory Scramble, one and one-sixteenth miles, purse \$800

Running-One half mile and repeat; purse \$800

Trotting-2:29 class, 3 in 5; purse \$1,000

Trotting-2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse \$1,000

SECOND DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 7.

Running-One quarter of a mile; purse \$300

Running-Three quarters of a mile; purse \$300

Trotting-3:00 class, 3 in 5; purse \$600

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 8.

Running-One-half mile; purse \$500

Trotting-2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse \$1,000

Pacing-2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse \$1,000

FOURTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9.

Running-Three-eighths of a mile; purse \$400

Running-Five-eighths of a mile and repeat, purse \$600

Running-One mile; purse \$800. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry 5 lbs. penalty.

Trotting-2:40 class, 3 in 5; purse \$800

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10.

Running-Quarter mile and repeat; purse \$500

Running-Seven-eighths mile; purse \$600. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry five pounds penalty; winner of mile dash to carry five pounds penalty; winner of both to carry seven pounds penalty. Horses that have started and not won at this meeting, if once allowed, three pounds; if twice, five pounds; if three times or more, seven pounds.

Trotting stake-For three-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Trotting-2:22 class, 3 in 5; purse \$1,000

SIXTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 11.

Running stake-For two-year-olds, three-quarter mile; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Running-Three-quarter mile and repeat, selling race; purse \$800. Horses entered to be sold for \$2,000 to carry entitled weight. If for less, one pound allowed for each \$100 less to \$1,500, then two pounds allowed for each \$100 to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds penalty. All moneys received over selling price to be divided equally between society and second horse. Entered selling price of horse to be given the Secretary at 6 p. m. day before the race.

Trotting stake-For two-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1, 1891.

Trotting-2:34 class, three in five; purse \$1,000

SEVENTH DAY-SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

Running-Portland Suburban Handicap, one and one-quarter miles; \$50 entrance, \$50 forfeit, \$1,000 added. Weights announced Thursday, September 10th, at 1 p. m. Declarations due Friday, September 11th, at 1 p. m. Second horse to receive \$500, third horse, \$100; balance to winner.

Pacing free-for-all-Mile heats, three in five; purse \$1,000

Trotting free-for-all-Mile heats three in five; purse \$1,000

Entries to trotting purses close With the Secretary, August 1, 1891.

Entries to running purses close with the Secretary, September 1, 1891.

CONDITIONS.

Entry blanks can be obtained from the Secretary. Each entry must plainly state name, age, color and sex of horse, name of sire and dam, and name of owner. The colors of rider or driver must always be given with the entry. Owners should not overlook this item; it is a very useful piece of information for the public. Under no circumstances will any conditional entries be received. No added money will be given for a walk-over.

All purses will be divided into three moneys, 70 10 and 10 per cent. -

The rules of the National Trotting Association, and the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association will govern these races. The association reserves the right to alter, amend or postpone any of all of these races should the Board of Directors in their judgment and for cause deem it expedient so to do; parties intending to be present at any of these meetings, and desiring stalls for their horses, are requested to write to the secretary in advance, stating what horses they have and what stalls they are likely to require.

In the event of any race not filling, if the association deems proper to start the race, they reserve the right to withhold from the purse the entry of the missing horse or horses. In all races five or more are requested to enter and three to start. In all races where not otherwise specified the entrance is 10 per cent.

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the **SOUTHER FARM**. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected. There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

BREAKING.

We gentle and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

PASTURE.

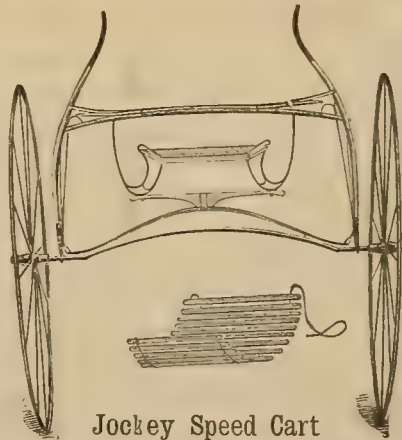
First-class accommodations for keeping stock in any manner desired. Alfalfa and green corn for green feed in summer, and especial care for broodmares and colts. We are prepared for any variety of legitimate horse-work.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday. Write for circulars, references and price lists.

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FOR STOCK, IRRIGATING AND WATERING PURPOSES. With this pump you are capable of pumping from 5,000 to 6,000 gallons of water per hour with one horse. It is the cheapest and best pump made. Each pump is guaranteed. Send for our descriptive catalogue, giving full description of the above pump, also of Pumps for Hand, Windmill and Power Purposes; Pipe, Brass Goods, Hose and Garden Tools; Mailed Free.

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— FOR SALE. —

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19¾.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5).

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Ryedek's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to two years in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31½, the first in 2:22, exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:30½, frequently trotted quarters in from 32½ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with white feet white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

Breeders' Directory.

Advertisements under this heading 50c. per line per month.

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SOUTHER FARM. Young well-bred stock for sale. First-class breeding farm. Good track. Horses trained and bred. Excellent pasturage. Address, SOUTHER FARM, GILBERT TOMPKINS, Proprietor, San Leandro.

VALENSIN STOCK FARM. Home of Sidney 2:19 1/4, Stranoclon 2:19. All of the facilities of a first-class breeding farm. Young trotting stock for sale. G. VALENSIN, Pleasanton.

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VINELAND BREEDING FARM—Home of Whiplash 1883, died April 1890, (sire of Lily Stanley 2:17 1/4, Homestake 2:16 1/4, etc.). Sires—Alcona 730 (sire of Flora Belle 2:24, Clay Duke 2:29, Alcona Jr. 2:29, grand sire of Silas Skinner 2:19); Grand sire (full brother to Grand, three-year-old record 2:24 1/4), stallions broodmares, fillies and carriage horses, the get of the above stallions, for sale. Address for particular FRED W. LOEBER, St. Helena, Cal.

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—And of the ONLY—
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Loaded specially for
ARTIFICIAL BIRD SHOOTING
With Schultze or "EC." or
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The most phenomenal dog of the times. Fee, \$25.

IMP. SARKFIELD, A. K. C. S. B., 10.354.

The greatest living Irish Setter sire. Fee, \$25.

IMP. DAN MYRCA, A. K. C. S. B., 19.173.

A noted first prize winner. Fee \$20.

THE FAMOUS THREE.

CHAMPION RUBY GLENMORE.

The champion Irish Setter bitch of America, now in whelp to Champion Mack N.

CHAMPION HOLLY BAWN.

The ex-champion Irish Setter bitch of America, now in whelp to Challenge Kildare.

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The only imported champion Irish Setter bitch in America

YOUNG STOCK FOR SALE constantly on hand. Send for circular and price list. Glenmore Kennels will be permanently located at Los Angeles, Cal., after October 1, 1891.

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TIME YOUR HORSES.

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Thoroughly
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Accurate.

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SOLID NICKEL
MOVEMENT,

—WILL NOT—
TARNISH.

For FIVE NEW Subscribers.



MARKS
Minutes,
Seconds,

—AND—

Quarter
Seconds.

STEM WINDER.

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—AND—

Flies Back
FROM THE STEM.

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We have secured for a premium, and will give to any one sending us the names of five new yearly subscribers to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, accompanied by the cash for same, a handsome nickel Horse Timer, stem winding, starts stops, and flies back from stem. One hand marks minutes, and the other seconds, half-seconds and quarter-seconds. The cases are well finished, dust proof, and will not tarnish, and enclose a handsome nickel movement of first-class workmanship, accurate and thoroughly reliable.

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THE FASTEST SULKY IN THE WORLD

Seven Patents.



Highest, Stiffest

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Fastest 1, 2, 3 and 4 year-old records, and the fastest Trotting and pacing records stand to the credit of the Toomey Truss Bar and Truss Axle Sulkies.

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ANTI-STIFF

To Strengthen the Muscles.



It is a marvelous preparation for Strengthening the Muscular System. With Anti-Stiff there is a faith required, it goes straight for the muscles, and you can feel it at work. It has a peculiarly warming, comforting and stimulating effect on all weak or stiff muscles and sinews. Quick in its action, cleanly and pleasant in use. Rub it into the muscles every night for a fortnight and you will be pleased at its supporting and strengthening properties. There is not, nor has been, anything like it till now. It differs from all Oils, Embrocations and Liniments, both in substance and effect. Some athletes are so fond of it that they rub it all over them.

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lery, Etc.

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No. 1 Stockton Street, cor. Ellis,

San Francisco.

Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE	FROM AUGUST 2, 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumsey, Sacramento, Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Colusa, El Yerrano and Santa Rosa.	7:25 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	8:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oregon and Red Bluff.	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	4:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	11:15 A.M.
8:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	7:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:00 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	9:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Middle Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	8:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	11:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Colusa, El Yerrano & Santa Rosa.	16:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	10:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	8:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Ogden Route, Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	7:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	9:15 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Santa Cruz Division.	8:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	8:15 A.M.

LEAVE	FROM AUGUST 2, 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumsey, Sacramento, Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Colusa, El Yerrano and Santa Rosa.	7:25 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	8:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oregon and Red Bluff.	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	4:45 P.M.
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8:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	7:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:00 P.M.
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9:00 P.M.	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	11:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Colusa, El Yerrano & Santa Rosa.	16:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	10:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
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8:00 A.M.	Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oregon and Red Bluff.	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	4:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	11:15 A.M.
8:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	7:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:00 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	9:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Middle Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	8:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	11:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Colusa, El Yerrano & Santa Rosa.	16:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	10:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	8:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Ogden Route, Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	7:45 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	9:15 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Santa Cruz Division.	8:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	8:15 A.M.

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Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:20, A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.
Sundays—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.

FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—8:25, 9:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.
Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 3:35 P. M.
Sundays—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 3:35 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	Destination	Arrive San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa
9:20 A.M.	9:30 A.M.	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.
11:20 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Hopland and Ukiah.
1:30 P.M.	8:00 A.M.	Guerneville.
3:30 P.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen.
5:05 P.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sebastopol.

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EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$2.75; to Ukiah, \$3.40; to Hopland, \$3.80; to Sebastopol, \$4.30; to Guerneville, \$4.80; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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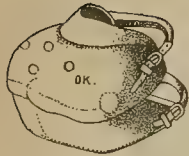
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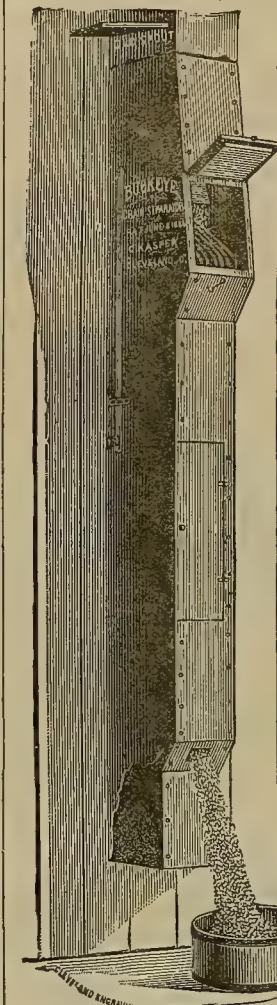
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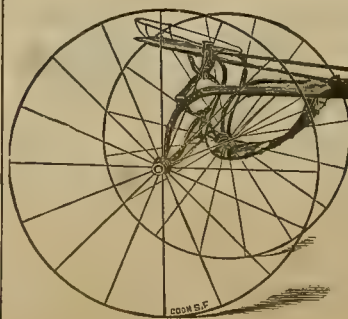
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 8.
No. 119 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

CLOSING DAYS AT SAN JOSE.

The Faithful Old Slave, Alfarata. Makes Her Last Effort on the Turf.

Two Surprise Parties on the Last Day—Baden Distanced in the 2:27 Class, and Lynette in the 2:32 Class. Baden Supposed to be Drugged

The San Jose Fair may have come a trifle too early in the season to suit the farmers, many of whom had not yet completed their work of harvesting grain or baling hay, but to the visitors from abroad it was all that could be desired by anybody. The weather was warm but the air was balmy, and the coast breezes at sundown made the weather delightful. Friday's card showed four galloping races, the first of which was a mile and a quarter, for which the veteran campaigner, John Treat, was a decided favorite in spite of his impost of 122 pounds, while the faithful Alfarata carried but 10. Just before the start for the race, Mr. P. A. Finigan, who was one of the judges, asked me how fast they would run it.

"About 2:11," was my reply, "and over it if anything."

"What do you base your opinion upon?"

"Well, I expect John Treat to win it, and that's about as well as he can do it with that weight," said I.

"Alfarata will beat him under a pull," replied Mr. Finigan; "she is as fast as ever I saw her."

"Yes, but she has a bad fore leg, and I do not expect to see her finish the race out," said I.

The sequel proved both of us to be correct, Mr. Finigan as to Alfarata's ability to win, and myself as to the time of the race. Donathan got them off splendidly and Cheerful went to the front just before reaching the wire. She led by two lengths into the backstretch, and, when nearly opposite the stand, a challenge ensued which resulted in old Treat getting his nose in front at the half mile, under a hard drive, while Alfarata was right alongside of them, both under a big pull. In this way they ran bunched around the turn and onto the stretch, amid deafening cheers from the crowd. Half-way down the straight the boy on Alfarata relaxed his pull and the old mare shot out like a bullet. The rider of Treat was not idle, however, but kept the old horse steadily to work. The mare rolled and pitched on her game leg, but roared the score a long neck in advance of Treat, who beat her about three lengths. Alfarata literally won the race in three legs. We append a

SUMMARY.

Handicap sweepstakes of \$125 each, with \$250 added, of which \$50 second and \$25 to third. One mile and a quarter.

Appleby's br m ALFARATA, by Wildidle, dam by Monday, five years, 110 lbs. Ward 1
Bridges' gr g John Treat, by Shiloh, dam unknown, age 1, 122 lbs. 2
Union Stable's b f Cheerful, by Three Cheers, out of Queen Emma, three years, 98 lbs. 3
Time, 2:11.

Pools—John Treat, \$20; Alfarata, \$12; Cheerful, \$7.

The second race was veritable dumping ground for the silent, being a five furlong dash for all ages, for which Fanny was a hot favorite at \$90, Sentella \$20 and the field \$40. The field consisted of Pat Carroll (a brother to Inkerman), racie C. and Ledon, a gaunt-looking black gelding by athan Coombs, who could run like a chicken-thief with a ulldog after him. Donathan let them off well together at the second break and Fanny F. Carroll and Ledon were in the front. They ran in the order named till about a third of the way down the stretch when Ledon shot out and won by length from Fanny F, with Sentella third. Following the

SUMMARY.

Purse \$150, of which \$50 to second horse. Five furlongs.
Union Stables' blk g Ledon, 5 yrs, 115 lbs. 1
Ward's b f Fannie F, 4 yrs, 115 lbs. 2
Bridges' b f Sentella, 3 yrs, 88 lb. 3
Time 1:04.

The third race was a dash of seven furlongs, for which the Fresno horse, Captain Al, opened as favorite, but soon there was a chop in the betting and Initiation closed a hot preference at \$60 with \$50 for the brown horse and \$30 for Mamie O. The latter jumped off ahead but was quickly collared and passed by the Boots filly, who led by six lengths to the half-mile and nine to the three-quarters. Entering the stretch, the brown horse moved up and beat Mamie O for the place but never seemed to make a move towards capturing the race. There was a great deal of talk about the way Captain Al was managed in this race; and, although I do not believe he could have beaten the Boots mare, yet it was very evident to me that he had never been called on to win the race. Nevertheless, the start was a bad one, for Initiation was at the top of her speed while the others were cantering slowly; and therefore it is possible that the rider of Captain Al thought the race was lost in the start and did not desire to use his horse too much in a fruitless effort. Following shows the

SUMMARY.

Purse \$200, for all ages, seven furlongs.
Elmwood Stables' b m INITIATION, by Inauguration, four years
Owens Bros' br b Capt. Al by Kingston, five years, 118 lbs. Ward 1
W. D. Sanborn's b f Mamie O, by Harry Peyton three, 106 lbs. 2
Time, 1:28½.

The fourth race was a purse for heats of five furlongs, for which Porter Ashe's filly Onti Ora, by the dead Alta, was the choice of the connoisseurs at \$30, and after one or two pools had been sold, the field brought \$20 against \$15 for the Elmwood Stables horse. Onti Ora was brought out with blinkers on and looked finely in her preliminary canter, carrying 101 to Leader's 110, Mayfield's 108 and Speculation's 103. The Maltese Villa mare vindicated the judgment of her backers by winning in two straight heats, in faster time than the dash race at the same distance had been run. We subjoin a

SUMMARY.

Purse \$250 for all ages. Five furlong heats.
Maltese Villa Stables' blk f ONTI ORA, by Alta—Thetis, three years
P. Green's b f Mayfield, four years, by Wildidle—Fotress. Ward 1
W. D. Sanborn's b f Speculation Sullivan 2
Time, 1:03½, 1:04½.

LAST DAY—CLOSING SCENES.

I had been out to the Donahue farm, to look at some mares and colts for a friend of mine who has a perchant for the bangtails and it was well nigh on to noon when I found myself face to face in an electric car with Mr. William Corbitt, of the San Mateo stock farm.

"How does this weather suit you?" I asked.

"Capital," replied the veteran, "when you get it hot like this, you are always sure of a good race, because your horse needs less preliminary work. He will sweat out so freely and with so little exercise, that he is able to go on and save all his power for the race."

"I like Una Wilkes very well to-day," I suggested. She is apparently very much better than at San Francisco."

"Yes, but you must remember that Guide is very much better than at San Francisco," said Mr. Corbitt, "and so is Lynette, if looks go for anything. Coral I have not seen, so I can express no opinion about her merits. But I expect my mare to trot a very decent race to-day."

Some men get enthusiastic over their own horses and tell you that they are "fit to go for a man's life" and that they "have to fall dead to lose it." Mr. Corbitt never enthuses in that way over his horses but there was something in his way of speaking about his big and beautiful bay mare that led me to believe that he regarded the race as "all over, barrin' the shout."

On my return to the track I found the Palo Alto yearling filly Rowena, by Azmoor, out of Emma Robson by Woodburn, going against her own record of 2:39½, and cutting it down to 2:37. The Palo Alto horses all looked sore to my

eye, and Coral certainly was not as good a mare as last year by at least seventy yards. I looked for her to go in 2:20 this year, and everything in July looked toward it. She had a very easy heat in the first one, while Lynette and Guide were having a duel over the business; and hence I was more surprised to see her distanced in the second heat than Lynette, who was the very picture of good looks. The pool-selling showed a slate something after this fashion:

Una Wilkes.....	60	50	70
Coral.....	55	45	60
Field.....	40	28	45

At the above rates the money poured into the box, while the mutuals showed 120 tickets on Una Wilkes, 80 on Coral and 68 on the field. Lynette got a little the best of the start, with Guide in second place, and the other two mares settling down quietly for a lay-up heat. After passing the half mile Guide was a length behind, but Hickok shook him up in great shape and got his head on Lynette's hip, but he could get no further than that; and half-way down the stretch the severity of the pace carried him entirely off his feet in 2:22½, with Guide second.

The second heat saw Una Wilkes undisturbed in her place of favorite, although the field's proportionate price was somewhat advanced by Lynette's having taken the heat. The horses got off well at the second attempt, and the supremacy of Una Wilkes was well demonstrated by the prompt manner in which she dashed past Lynette on the turn, and shot out in front as they approached the quarter, closely followed by Coral. The latter broke, however, before getting fairly settled on the back stretch and fell back into companionship with Lynette, while Goldsmith pushed to the front with Una, and got a very long gap on the two hinder mares, in addition to being well in front of Guide. At the half-mile, she was going as steadily as a walking-beam, forty yards ahead of Guide and twice that distance ahead of Coral and Lynette, both of which were laboring hard and unable to keep up with the clip set by the two leaders. Una was too fast and too steady to be caught and she won by thirty yards from Guide, while the other two were both distanced. Time 2:23½. Una then went on and won the next two heats without being extended, in 2:22 and 2:25. We subjoin a

SUMMARY.

Purse \$1500, for the 2:24 class.
San Mateo Stock Farm's b m UNA WILKES, by Guy Wilkes. 2 1 1 1
A. T. Hatch's blk h Guide, by Director. 2 2 2 2
H. J. Agnew's b m Lynette, by Lynwood. 1 dist
Palo Alto's b m Coral, by Electioneer. 3 dist
Time, 2:22½, 2:21½, 2:22, 2:25.

The next was for the 2:27 class, in which Baden was a very hot favorite at \$40 against \$25 for the field, including a very handsome brown horse called McKinney, from Los Angeles, driven by Charley Durfee and a black brute called Lucky Jim that paced, galloped, racked, shacked and did everything that a man could call something else besides trotting. About the time the people got heart-sick and sore at this fellow's antics, his owner took him off the course, but the horse was brought back by a marshal, to the intense disgust of the public, who could see that the horse was, by at least seven seconds out of his class entirely. About the time the outcry was over Lucky Jim had subsided, a hullabaloo arose over the handsome grey gelding Baden. Here he was, the victor of a heat in-side of 2:25 and not able to trot from the drawgate to the wire without a break. Something was wrong with him, and as Hickok walked him back towards the drawgates, I asked him:

"What's the matter with your colt, Orrin?"

"I'll be hanged if I know—never saw him act this way before."

"Does he look to you like a horse that had been drugged?"

"Can't say. All I know is he can't trot a bit."

Now, there was no reason for having a good horse beaten and disgracefully beaten, too, as Baden was. As in the case of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, "somebody had blin-

dered." The dailies say that Hickok told the owner of the horse (Mr. Jesse Potter) to go and draw him out of the race, as he was unfit to trot; and that Mr. Potter being occupied with some other matters, did not reach the stand in time. My own idea is that Mr. Potter thought his horse had gameness enough to go a heat and then come out all right to win the race. Another story is that Hickok called up to the judges that something was the matter with his horse and demanded an investigation of the case, but that the judges took no notice of the appeal. The history of the case is that the race went off according to the programme, the first heat being taken by Flora M. in 3:22, with Baden and Lucky Jim distanced. The next three heats fell to McKinney, the best time being 2:22, with Maud C. second and Flora M. third. This lowers McKinney's record just five seconds, he having closed 1890 with one of 2:27 1/2. He is by Aloyone 732, out of Rosa Sprague, by Governor Sprague 444 and was bred by Mr. W. H. Wilson, of Cynthiana, Ky. He is four years old. In appearance he favors the pictures of Governor Sprague, who has a record of 2:20 1/2, going with his head straight out like a galloper and having one of those creeping, insidious, fox-like gaits that affords no true idea of his speed unless you are holding a watch on him. We deem his 2:22 a very good mark for the second week in August and believe him certain to enter the 2:20 list before the wild geese fly southward. We append a

SUMMARY.

Purse \$1,000 for the 2:27 class.				
C. H. Durfee's br h McKinney by Aloyone.....	3	1	1	1
Mr. Foster's br m Flora M.....	1	2	2	2
Mr. Simon's br m Maud C.....	2	3	3	3
Mr. Wilson's blk h Lucky Jim.....	dist			
O. A. Hickok's gr g Baden.....	dist			
Time, 2:22, 2:29 1/2, 2:22, 2:25.				

There was a match race (which we did not see) between Starlight and Rosiris, which was won by the former in 2:26 1/2, distancing Rosiris. Palo Alto trotted a half-mile with his running mate but lost a boot and broke up badly, but did not lower his record. A brown stallion called Cyrus R., got by Almoor, son of Algona, went out and got a record of 2:26. The last race of the day was for a special purse of \$200 for named horses, which was won by Durfee's brown colt McKinney, by Aloyone, who took the second, third and fourth heats. Best time, 2:22. Flora M. won the first heat. The last two heats were trotted after dark, which I deem "a custom to be more honored in the breach than in the observance."

PREMIUM WINNERS.

List of Horses and Cattle Carrying Off Prizes at San Jose Fair.

Following is a list of the winners of premiums at the fair at San Jose which paraded last Friday, bedecked in all the glory of the ribbons they won:

HORSES—THOROUGHBREDS.

Stallions, four years old and over—John Heinlen's Hermes first, Bayard second.
Three years old—William Boots' Sir Walter second.
Two years old—Charles Cockrill's Sam Mount first, William Boots' Elmwood second.
One-year-old—J. W. Reavey's Vendome first, Kennedy Bros.' Duke Stevens second.
Under one year (recommended)—William Boots' brown colt first.

MARES.

Four years old and over, with suckling colts—William Boots' Mollie H. first, Brown Maria second.
Four years old and over—T. S. Montgomery's Alfarata first, William Boots' Gladette second.
Two years old—William Boots' Claudia first.
One-year-old—William Boots' bay filly first.
Under one year (recommended)—William Boots' Brenhilda first.

STANDARD TROTTERS.

Stallions, four years old and over—Burke's Eros first, James Boyd's Billy Thornhill second.
Three years old—Martin Carter's Nutwood first.
Two years old—D. J. Murphy's Khartoum first, M. Scott's Detective second.
One year old—F. H. Burke's Nero first.
Under one year—F. H. Burke's Antares first, M. Scott's Joat-in-Time second.

Mares, four years old and over—F. H. Burke's Ante first.
Three years old—F. H. Burke's Volante first.
Two years old—F. H. Burke's Doppzella first.
One year old—F. H. Burke's Willemia first.
Under one year—F. H. Burke's Midnight Belle first.

ROADSTERS.

Stallions, four years old and over—E. S. Smith's Baywood first, H. G. Cox's Boxwood second.
Three years old—Alfred Seale's St. Kilda first, A. Dormsky's Patchwood second.
Two years old—James Boyd's Philo first, J. Weatherhead's Young Herald second.
One year old—C. B. Coffin's Pacific first, W. J. Walton's Homer second.
Geldings, four years old and over—F. H. Burke's Daylight first.

Mares, four years old and over—E. Topham's Lady Grosvenor first, A. Dormsky's Flora second.
Two years old—Topham's Minnie B. first, J. Weatherhead's Lady Dashwood second.
One year old—J. Weatherhead's Lady Woodnut first.

CARRIAGE HORSES.

Matched span—William Buckley's Don and John first; Thomas McCloskey's Daisy and Lady second.

ROADSTERS.

Matched span—J. N. Kilip's Tony R. and Eva O. first; S. B. Cowell's Stanley and Santa Cruz Maid second.

SADDLE HORSES.

Mares or geldings—R. J. Langford's Dandy first; T. W. Barstow's Lady Nutwood second.

GRADED DRAFT.

Stallions, four years old and over—J. Mathew's Cleveland first, Grandsire second.
Best span, mares and geldings—C. B. Polhemus' Bill and Sally first; Andrew Smith's Jerry and Frank second.

HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Stallions, four years old and over—T. W. Barstow's Stranger first.
Two years old—F. H. Burke's Woodstock first.
Mares, four years old and over, with colts—N. M. Williamson's Jeannette first; F. H. Burke's Lady Pierce second.
Four years old or over—F. H. Burke's Fanny first.

THOROUGHBREDS.

Dam with family of three colts—William Boots' Brown Maria and three colts first; Mollie H. and three colts second.
Stallion, other than thoroughbred, with five colts—F. H. Burke's Eros, with five colts, first; James Boyd's Billy Thornhill and five colts second.
Dam, other than thoroughbred, with three colts—Martin Carter's Lida W. and colts first.

JACKS AND JENNIES.

Jacks, three years old—F. H. Burke's Mascott first.
Mules, matched span, any age—Andrew Smith's Dan and Ben first, F. H. Burke's Rough and Ready second.
Four years old and over—F. H. Burke's Rough first, Ready second.

ENGLISH COACH STALLIONS.

Four years old or over—James Boyd's Gloriation first.

CATTLE—DURHAM.

C. Younger & Son captured all the premiums with the exception of that of first for the best cow two years old, which was given to J. S. Conner's Ethel B.

GRADED CATTLE.

Cows three years old and over—E. H. Freeman's Bessie first.
Two years old—F. H. Burke's Will B. first.
Best fat cows or steers—C. Younger & Sons' Nevada Belle 8th first, Oxford Rose 12th second.
Thoroughbred herds, not less than five, for beef purposes—C. Younger & Son secured both prizes.

SWEETSTAKES.

Herds, for dairy purposes—George B. Polhemus secured first and F. H. Burke second premium.
Herd, any age or breed—C. Younger & Son secured both premiums.
Bull of any age—C. Younger & Son were awarded first premium.
Cow of any age—Geo. B. Polhemus secured first premium.

JERSEYS.

Bulls, three years old and over—J. S. Conner's Catalpus Victor first.
Two years old—C. B. Polhemus' Prime first.
Under one year old—J. S. Conner's Rueben D. first, C. B. Polhemus' Squire second.
Calf—J. S. Conner's Regan L. first.
Cows, three years old or over—C. R. Polhemus' Chepita first, J. S. Conner's Lena second.
Two years old—J. S. Conner's Regan L. first, W. A. Howard's Daisy second.
One year old—J. S. Conner's Florence B. first, Mollie second.
Under one year—J. S. Conner's Bessie first, Nellie second.

HOLSTEINS.

Bulls, three years old and over—G. B. Polhemus' King Aggie Clothild first.
Two years old—F. H. Burke's Troy Ledao first, Thisso Lad second.
One year old—F. H. Burke's San Mateo first, Lord Thisso second.
Under one year—C. B. Polhemus' Fanaje first, F. H. Burke's No Name second.
Cow and calf—E. C. Smith's Tryntje and calf first, F. H. Burke's Korolje third and calf second.
Three years old and over—F. H. Burke's Thisso first, G. B. Polhemus' Anna Egmont second.
Two years old—F. H. Burke's Von Moltke first, G. B. Polhemus' Rebecca second.
One year old—F. H. Burke's Menlo Bloesom first, G. B. Polhemus' Fanaje second.
Under one year—G. B. Polhemus' Fanje Third first, F. H. Burke's No Name second.

ANGUS OR GALLOWAY.

Cow of three years and calf—F. H. Burke's Kitty B. first.

Rational Horse-Feeding.

Professor Leyer, of Paris, asks what constitutes the basis for the rational feeding of a horse? He compares the animal machinery to a locomotive. In a sense this is true, only the railroads or fuel which serve to generate vitality or force, in the horse and in the machine differ in one respect—that food repairs muscles, while the combustibles or railroads for the engine do not repair the machinery. Of the five groups of principles which constitute nutrition, food, mineral and water, may be laid aside, the other three, albumens, fats and hydrates of carbon, sugar, starch, etc., are those that bring energy, that is force and heat or combustion to stimulate the organs to produce that blood whose ultimate output is the development of strength of force, says a writer in Field and Farm.

In the living motor, the organs that most imperiously require a nutritive repair are the immediate agents of all mechanical effort—the muscles—and it is the tissue of the latter which is next to exclusively composed of nitrogenous substances. Hence, the food known to be rich in nitrogen has been ever selected to impart vigor and endurance to the horse. Now such food is not only costly, but if abused predisposes the animal to blood strokes. A relative nutritive ration is that where the azotized is to the non-azotized nutritive principles as one to six. One part of food or combustible serves to keep the energy of the animal machine under pressure, and the other to animate the heart-pulse by keeping up the circulation of the blood through the processes of respiration and digestion.

Thus the food ration produces external work or force and internal action or vitality. From experiments made by the 'bus and cab companies of Paris, five-tenths of the total ration is consumed in this internal action. Wolff, the eminent German scientist, has been experimenting since 1879—and is

still—on the nutritive power of rations. He finds that a horse weighing half a ton will require daily eighteen pounds of oats and sixteen pounds of hay straw in equal proportions to meet the demands of the system for nutritive principals. Bearing in mind that it is not what is eaten which nourishes, but what is digested, only eighty per cent. of the nutritive principals of the oats, sixty per cent. of the hay, and forty-five per cent. of the straw are assimilated. The more work exacted from a horse the more liberally it ought to be fed, and the more rapid its movements the greater period to be given for repose.

WHERE THE TROT ORIGINATES.

An Old Trainer Advances Several Brand-New Ideas.

I had a conversation the other day with a gentleman who has proven himself to be a rarely good judge of trotting colts. He has bought and developed a number of good ones, and especially one that has been a great sensation, says a writer. I asked him how he selected his trotting colts. He replied: "That is a very hard question to answer. While I am a great stickler for conformation, I do not regard that as any test of a colt's ability to make a trotter."

"I do not buy colts of bad conformation, because I can find good prospective trotters that are splendid individuals; but still I do not judge of their trotting ability from conformation, nor is it even a factor in forming my judgment. Neither do I judge from gait. I do not even care to see them moved for this purpose. Nevertheless, I like a good gait as well as any one, but in my opinion mere gait amounts to nothing when it comes to a question of speed. Why, I knew a horse that had the speed of the wind, and a great trotter, too, that had about as bad a gait as any one ever saw."

"A horse may have a perfect conformation and an admirable gait, and yet be a counterfeit. I claim that the trot is in the head. Any horse that is not a cripple and really wants to trot can trot in 2:30. That rate of speed really requires no effort."

"It is as easy as walking to any horse that wants to trot. The first qualification in a trotting horse is the trotting instinct. The stronger that is the more certainly will the horse trot. Axtell, Allerton, in fact, every good trotter you ever saw, trots with his head. Another thing that is essential is that mysterious something known as nerve force. With this wanting, you cannot have a good trotter or a good sire. Get all the gait and all the conformation you will, without this quality you cannot have a real trotter."

"It is not necessary that a horse should be what is called a nervous horse in order to have plenty of nerve force. What is usually called nervousness is really a weakness of the nervous system. A horse may be lymphatic in his temperament, and yet have an immense reserve of nervous power. Hambletonian was a phlegmatic horse, and so, apparently, is Red Wilkes, but the produce of the latter horse have all the vim you want; yet either of these great sires was formed with the capacity for immense effort when aroused. This fire is all there, but is smoldering. Kindle it into life and I will warrant you that you will see a conflagration."

"When I look at a colt with a view to having him trained, I am scarcely conscious of my methods of determining whether he will answer the purpose or not. I decide the question in my mind just as I would decide upon the fitness of a particular individual to make a good cashier of a bank or captain of a steamboat."

"I do not pay special attention to the color of his hair, the size of his nose or the width of his mouth. I look at the man and form my judgment of him. If one were to ask me why I selected one and rejected another, I could only say that I felt impressed that one would do and the other would not." The gentlemen I refer to is a very practical and successful horseman.—Sporting World.

Training Trotters Too Young.

No horse can beat Maud S.'s record. Why not? Because the female is superior to the male? Certainly not. Observation, experience and everything else teaches every intelligent person that the male in every kind is superior to the female in physical strength and endurance. Then why should a mare hold the laurels over a horse? And why this short stop in reducing the trotting record? Is it because we have not tried to improve what we have? I answer no! We have done more in the last five years to improve our trotting horses, says a gentleman writing from McKenzie, Tenn., to the Farmers' Home Journal, than was ever done in ten years before. With all this we have not reduced the time one second or fractional part of a second. What is it that holds us back? There is some cause for this, and there is no use denying it. With the amount of money spent building tracks, raising trotters, weighting, balancing, booting and training them it does seem to me that some horse ought to be beat 2:02 1/2 in four years. It can't be possible that we are retrograding, yet there is no place where we stand perfectly still. Has the trotter reached the top round of the ladder of the ladder of fame? I say yes—until the trotting world learns the difference between a colt and a horse. 2:34 is too fast a gait to drive a two-year-old colt. His bones are too soft, his feet, tendons, cartilages and muscles are too tender for any such work. By the time he is five years old he will be taxed so much beyond his endurance that he will, like Jay-Ee-See and all the rest of the colts, begin to fail. We must give our colts a chance if we ever expect them to lower the record. I have but little doubt in my own mind but what Jay-Ee-See could have beaten Maud S., if he had only had a fair chance. At five years old he trotted in 2:10. That was too much for him, which was clearly proven the next season. Suppose he had been driven in 2:16 at five years old and 2:14 at six and 2:12 at seven and 2:10 at eight and 2:08 at nine and 2:07 at ten and 2:06 at eleven and 2:05 at twelve years old; at that age he could have stood 2:05 with less danger than 2:10 at five years old. No horse or mare is fully developed until it is at least twelve years old. Then why ruin the colts trying to make them break the record of a mare that was eleven years old when she made her record? Give the colts a chance, and don't be in such a hurry, and my word for it in less than five more years Mr. Bonner will have to buy another horse if he owns the king of trotters.

No Wonder He Looked Sad.

What did the telegram say, papa? What did the telegram say? You look so worried, so pale and ill—why should we not be say? Is something wrong at the store, papa? Is mother sick at sea? What did the telegram say, papa, that you look so sad at me? "Nothing," you say. Now tell me true. Something's gone wrong, I know. For 'tisn't often you look that way, nor often you answer me so. But he answered not the pleading child and never a word did he say. The telegram read: "The gray mare won and we're in the soup today."

ANONYMOUS.

CALIFORNIA'S WORLD-BEATERS.

List of Our Incomparable Trotters, Pacers and Runners.

Statistics Showing Conclusively the Superiority of Our Horses.

In the list of great horses given below we aim to show to the world that California is indeed the best spot on earth for the production of fast horses, and when the fact is taken into consideration that the breeding of trotters and thoroughbreds in this State is a comparatively new "industry," probably not one-third as many being bred here as in Kentucky, the showing is marvelous. In the next twenty years California will doubtless distance all competitors, and will be the Mecca to which a majority of lovers of well-bred, speedy horses of all kinds will turn when they want to get a fast horse.

TROTTER HORSES.	
FASTEST YEARLINGS.	
BRED IN CALIFORNIA.	BRED EAST OF THE ROCKIES.
FREEDOM, b c, foaled in 1889, by Sable Wilkes, dam Laura Drew, by Arthurton; bred by Wm. Corbitt, San Mateo Stock Farm county, California.....	SUDIE D., b m, foaled 1886, by Sherman Hambletonian, dam Fanny Clay, by American Clay; bred in Kentucky.....
Record, 2:29½	Record, 2:35½
FASTEST TWO-YEAR-OLDS.	
BRED IN CALIFORNIA.	BRED EAST OF THE ROCKIES.
UNOL, b m, foaled 1886, by Electioneer, dam Waxana, by Gen. Benton; bred at Palo Alto Farm, California.....	AXTELL, br h, foaled 1886, by William L., dam Lou, by Mambrino Boy; bred at Independence, Iowa, by C. W. Williams.....
Record, 2:18	Record, 2:23
FASTEST THREE-YEAR-OLDS.	
BRED IN CALIFORNIA.	BRED EAST OF THE ROCKIES.
UNOL, b m, foaled 1886, by Electioneer, dam Waxana, by Gen. Benton; bred at Palo Alto Farm, California.....	AXTELL, br h, foaled 1886, by William L., dam Lou, by Mambrino Boy; bred at Independence, Iowa, by C. W. Williams.....
Record, 2:10½	Record, 2:12
FASTEST FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.	
BRED IN CALIFORNIA.	BRED EAST OF THE ROCKIES.
UNOL, b m, foaled 1886, by Electioneer, dam Waxana, by Gen. Benton; bred at Palo Alto Farm, California.....	ALLERTON, br h, foaled 1886, by Jay Bird, dam Gussie Wilkes, by Mambrino Boy; bred by C. W. Williams, Independence, Iowa.....
Record, 2:10½	Record, 2:13½
PACING HORSES	
FASTEST THREE-YEAR-OLDS.	
BRED IN CALIFORNIA.	BRED EAST OF THE ROCKIES.
OLO MAID, b m, foaled 1886, by Alexander Button, dam Mollie, by St. Clair; bred in Yolo county, California.....	DON PIZARRO, b h, foaled 1886, by Gambetta Wilkes, dam Lady Yeiser, by Garrard Chief; bred in Kentucky.....
Record, 2:14	Record, 2:14½
FASTEST FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.	
BRED IN CALIFORNIA.	BRED EAST OF THE ROCKIES.
OLD LEAF, o m, foaled 1885, by Sidney, dam Fern Leaf; bred at Valensia Stock Farm, near Pleasanton, California.....	BESSEMER, b h, foaled 1884, by Voltaire, dam Clara, by Concord; bred in Illinois.....
Record, 2:11½	Record, 2:15

TROTTER HORSES TO HARNESS IN A RACE.	
BRED IN CALIFORNIA.	BRED EAST OF THE ROCKIES.
ALO ALTO, b h, foaled 1882, by Electioneer, dam Dame Winnie, by Planet; bred at Palo Alto Farm, California.....	MAUD B., ch m, foaled 1874, by Harold, dam Miss Russell, by Pilot Jr.; bred in Kentucky.....
Record, 2:13	Record, 2:13½

THOROUGHBRED HORSES.	
RESENT HOLDERS OF RECORDS AT FOLLOWING DISTANCES:	
one-half mile—GERALDINE, four years, by Grinstead, dam Cousin Peggy; bred by R. P. Ashe, Matthea Villa Farm, Merced county, California.....	Record, 0:46
thirteen-sixteenths of a mile—RINFAX, three years, by Argyle, dam Imp. Amelia; bred at Palo Alto Farm, near Mayfield, California.....	Record, 1:20½
one mile—(In a race and over an oval course)—RAGINE, three years, by Bishop, dam Fairy Rose; bred at Palo Alto Farm, near Mayfield, California.....	Record, 1:39½
RAVELAOE, three years, by Joe Hooker, dam Illusion; bred by Theodore Winters, El Arroyo Stud.....	Record in a race on a straight course, 1:39½
one and three-quarter miles—HOTSPUR, five years, by Joe Daniels, dam by Wildside; bred by J. B. Haggin, near Sacramento, California.....	Record, 3:00½
two heats—GUIDO, four years, by Double Cross, dam Aurora; bred by Col. H. I. Thornton, Rancho Resaca, Contra Costa county.....	Record, 1:41½, 1:41
latest mile on record—SALVATOR, 1:35½, made on a straight track against time, at Monmouth Park, New Jersey; owned by J. B. Haggin, at present in the Rancho del Paso Stud, near Sacramento, California.	

PRISES REALIZED FOR CALIFORNIA HORSES.	
Slipping amounts realized for animals bred in any other part of the United States:	
NTEBO, trotting stallion by Electioneer, dam Columbine; bred at Palo Alto.....	\$85,000
ELL BOY, three-year-old trotting stallion, by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bella; bred at Palo Alto.....	51,000
LAMBOULE, stallion record 2:11, by Sultan, dam Fleetwing; bred by L. J. Rose, Los Angeles county.....	50,000
UNOL, three-year-old champion trotter, record, 2:10½; bred at Palo Alto; estimated to have been sold to Mr. Bonner for.....	40,000
ASDUT, yearling trotter, by Stamboul, dam Minnehaha; bred by L. J. Rose, Los Angeles county.....	28,000
OURNAMENT, thoroughbred, by Sir Modred, dam Plaything; bred by J. B. Haggin, Rancho del Paso Stud; sold when four years old at.....	33,500

GREATEST THOROUGHBRED BROODMARE.	
ARIAN, by Malcolm, dam Maggie Mitchell, brought to California by Jos. Calm Simpson, at present and for several years past the property of Theodore Winters, El Arroyo Stud, the dam of nine star performers bred in California and one that is expected to prove better than all. Her foals are as follows:	
Duke of Norfolk, by Norfolk.	
Duchess of Norfolk, by Norfolk.	
Prince of Norfolk, by Norfolk.	
King of Norfolk, by Norfolk.	
Emperor of Norfolk, by Norfolk.	
The Czar, by Norfolk.	
El Rio Rey, by Norfolk.	
Ray del Bayo, by Norfolk.	
Yo Tambien, by Joe Hooker.	
Yo El Rey, by Joe Hooker.	
GREATEST DAM OF TROTTERS.	
ONTAG MOHAWK, by Mohawk Chief, dam Sontag Nellie by Toronto Sontag; bred at Palo Alto; dam of six in list; average speed, about three-quarters of a second faster than the produce of any other mare.	

FASTEST COMBINATION OF TROTTER BLOOD KNOWN.	
Yearling by Stamboul, 2:11, dam Trinet, 2:14; bred and owned by W. S. Hobart, San Mateo county, Cal.	
MOST COMPLETE BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.	
PALO ALTO STOCK FARM, property of Senator Leland Stanford; trotting establishment situated near Menlo Park, Cal.; thoroughbred farm near Mayfield, Cal.	
LARGEST AND ONE OF THE MOST COMPLETE BREEDING ESTABLISHMENTS ON EARTH.	
RANCHO DEL PASO, property of J. B. Haggin, situated near Sacramento, Cal.	
FASTEST TIME EVER MADE BY TWO-YEAR-OLDS (thoroughbreds).	
Three quarters—EL RIO REY, bred at El Arroyo.....	1:11
Seven-eighths—NERO, bred at Palo Alto.....	1:28
One mile—C. H. TODD, bred at El Arroyo.....	1:41½
One and one-quarter—SINFAX, bred at Palo Alto.....	2:07½
CALIFORNIA AMERICAN DERBY WINNERS (at Chicago).	
The American Derby at Chicago, won four times by Californians out of the eight times it has been contended for, against horses bred in all other sections. In addition, two Californians ran second, as follows:	
First—VOLANTE, 1886, by Grinstead, owned by E. J. Baldwin.	
First—SILVER LODGE, 1886, by Grinstead, owned by E. J. Baldwin.	
First—C. H. TODD, 1887, by Joe Hooker, owned by D. J. McCarthy.	
First—EMPEROR OF NORFOLK, 1888, by Norfolk, owned by E. J. Baldwin.	
Second—SORRENTO, 1889, by Joe Hooker, owned by D. J. McCarthy.	
Second—SANTIAGO, 1890, by Grinstead, owned by E. J. Baldwin.	
WON MOST RACES IN 1890.	

GUIDO, b c, three years, by Double Cross, dam Aurora—twenty-two wins out of thirty-one starts, and placed in all but three events; heads the list of winners; bred by Col. H. I. Thornton, Rancho Resaca, Contra Costa county, Cal.	
CHAMPION YEARLING TROTTERS FROM 1887 TO PRESENT TIME.	
NORLAINE, b m, foaled 1886, by Norval, dam Elaine; bred at Palo Alto. Record, 2:31½. This stood for about three years, only to be beaten by another Californian.	
Present record held by FREEDOM, 2:29½.	
CHAMPION TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTERS.	
The record has been held by California horses from 1880 to present time, as follows:	
SWEETHEART, br m, by Sultan, dam Minnehaha; record 2:26½; bred by L. J. Rose, Los Angeles Co.; held record from September 25, 1890, to November 20, 1890, when Fred Crocker beat it.	
FRED CROCKER, b g, by Electioneer, dam Melinche; record 2:25½; bred at Palo Alto; held record until October 27, 1891, when Willflower eclipsed it.	
WILDFLOWER, b m, by Electioneer, dam Mayflower; record 2:21; bred at Palo Alto; held record until October 19, 1898, when Sunol cast all records in the shade.	
SUNOL, b m, by Electioneer, dam Waxana; record 2:18, lowered from her own world's record of 2:20½; bred at Palo Alto, and present holder of record.	
CHAMPION THREE-YEAR-OLDS FROM 1887 TO PRESENT TIME.	
Except alternately from July 2, 1889, to November 9, 1889, when Sunol lowered Axtell's mark (2:12) by one and one-half seconds, which stands to-day—2:10½.	
SABLE WILKES, blk h, by Guy Wilkes, dam Sable by The Moor, foaled 1884; his record, 2:18, stood good from October 29, 1887, to July 2, 1889, when Axtell beat it. Sable Wilkes was bred at San Mateo Stock Farm.	
AXTELL, br h, foaled 1886, by William L., dam Lou; got a record of 2:15½ July 2, 1889; 2:14½ August 1st; 2:14 August 23d; 2:12 October 11th, same year. Bred at Independence, Iowa.	
SUNOL, b m, by Electioneer, dam Waxana, driven by Ohas. Marvin, got a record of 2:13½ October 4, 1889, and reduced it to 2:10½ (present record) at San Francisco November 9th, same year.	
CHAMPION FOUR-YEAR-OLDS	
EDGE MARK, b h, foaled 1885, by Victor Bismarck, dam Edgewater Belle, made a record of 2:16 at Lexington, Ky., October 16, 1889.	
SUNOL at this age trotted at Cleveland, July 31, 1890, in 2:15; Buffalo, August 7, 1890, 2:14, and duplicated her remarkable performance of November 9, 1889 (2:10½), at Washington Park, Chicago, August 24, 1890.	

Distance Per Second.	
To ascertain the distance between two horses, multiply the distance made in a second by the slow horse; by the difference in the time of the two horses, thus: A 2:10 horse is twenty seconds faster than a 2:30 horse; multiply thirty-five feet, two and two-fifths inches (the distance made by the slow horse in a second) by twenty, the difference in time. The result will be 704 feet.	
To make this more clear we submit the following tables, prepared for our readers, which illustrate the respective distances between competing horses when the victor takes the pole. The class to which the horse belongs is given, with the feet and inches between them in a mile race.	
2:12 behind 2:10 in a mile.....	80 feet
2:14 behind 2:12 in a mile.....	78 feet 8 inches
2:16 behind 2:14 in a mile.....	77 feet 7 inches
2:18 behind 2:16 in a mile.....	76 feet 3 inches
2:20 behind 2:18 in a mile.....	75 feet 5 inches
2:22 behind 2:20 in a mile.....	74 feet 6 inches
2:24 behind 2:22 in a mile.....	73 feet 4 inches
2:26 behind 2:24 in a mile.....	72 feet 3 inches
2:28 behind 2:26 in a mile.....	71 feet 4 inches
2:30 behind 2:28 in a mile.....	70 feet 4 inches

The following table shows the distance per second traveled by horses of the classes named, and will afford an interesting study for those who take delight in horsemanship and the excitement of the race course:	
Gait.	Distance in One Second.
2:10.....	40 feet 6 8-13 inches
2:12.....	40 feet
2:14.....	39 feet 4 27-67 inches
2:16.....	38 feet 9 14-17 inches
2:18.....	38 feet 1 65-76 inches
2:20.....	37 feet 8 4-7 inches
2:22.....	37 feet 6 27-71 inches
2:24.....	36
2:26.....	35 feet 1 71-83 inches
2:28.....	35 feet 8 13-74 inches
2:30.....	35 feet 2 2-5 inches
—Montana Stock Journal.	

King Salvator's Speed.	
While the public is still marveling over Salvator's wonderful performance in running a mile in 1:35½, there are few who have, through comparison and analysis, sought to realize what a terrific burst of speed this is. It is nearly forty miles an hour—a rate averaged by very few of our fastest railway trains. There are 5,280 feet in a mile, so that for every one of these ninety-five seconds—for every beat of a man's pulse—this wonderful horse covered fifty-five and three-tenths feet of ground. The shortest space of time noted by the turfman's watch is a quarter of a second—an interval so brief that the eye can hardly observe, the mind can hardly appreciate it. Yet in every one of these 382 quarters of a second that magnificent creature leaped sixteen and three-tenths feet. Such are the amazing results of careful breeding as exhibited in the American race horse.	

Silas Skinner.
EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—It is seldom I meddle with ordinary correspondence. One sees misstatements almost every day. For pure and unadulterated ignorance regarding all that is "horsey," commend me to the average horse reporter connected with the daily papers. I never know but one of them that was capable of reporting a race properly and correctly. They convey the impression that they were dry goods clerks by profession and horse reporters from stress of circumstances. Some of them write so badly, that one is forced to a realization that they must have been failures in the former avocation. These individuals ordinarily give breeding and performance about as follows: "Director 2:17½, sired by Jay-Eye-See 2:11½ (the sire of Phallas 2:15, Nutwood 2:20, Aberdeen 2:56, Clingstone 2:14½, and 89 others in 2:30 or better), dam the celebrated broodmare Minnehaha, by Stever's Mambrino Chief, etc., etc."
That is a fair sample of what I have seen. Occasionally they branch out and attempt to handle "gait." They would score a more shining success if they would take hold of a pair of bars.

A few days since a writer (?) in the Post went to Silas Skinner, the black stallion owned in Santa Rosa. There was the usual rant about the "hop skip-and-a-jump" way of going; how Skinner was allowed to win last year when Larue was in the stand; how he should not be allowed to start this year at all—and possibly, had not something providentially occurred, he would have been siring his ignorance yet.
Possibly no horseman of intelligence disputes that Skinner was "mixed-gaited" last year. With that I have nothing to do. But he is a different horse this year. He goes square and strong when going fast; at least he did so when I saw him go up to the half. Horsemen who see the stallion work say that he goes square, and none of them have any interest to state a falsehood regarding him.
All this chatter about his "hop-skip-and-a-jump" way of going is naturally exasperating to his owners, and they are of the opinion that people who write of something of which they know nothing should be suppressed, an opinion in which I concur.
HARVEY WARD PECK.

Early Training for Trotters.
By early training we do not mean, exclusively, colt training, but the first lessons given to horses of any age, and we will preface our remarks by saying that the first few weeks on the track is the most critical period in the career of young trotters and pacers. It is indeed wonderful how many handlers will not learn how to trot a soft colt or horse. There are three classes of actors among green horses, and while quite different, all are alike subject to abuse on account of their peculiarities. These classes are, the youngster with lots of uniform speed, and a willingness to show it, the one with "speed in spots," and the one with really no speed at all. Every handler and observer has noticed these distinct classes, and knows also that the future winner is no more certainly found in one class than the other. For example, Axtell had no speed when Mr. Williams began driving him, while we have known of phenomenally fast green ones that never lived (in condition) to face a starter. With the speedy youngster, the anxiety to "see how fast he can go," is so great that nine times out of ten he is sent so fast and so often that he "knocks himself to pieces," or has the speed all worked out of him before he is in condition to go fast quarters even, and the first thing we know Mr. Brown's fast colt has "struck a tendon," "lost his speed," or got "sour-headed," and has to be turned out. With the "speedy in spots" fellow, there is an uncontrollable desire on the part of the driver to see the speed "carried the mile out," and ere the student (for horses in training are students) has time to get his mind on his knitting, he is repeatedly scored for a half-mile or a mile trial, and as often leaves his feet as soon as he reaches near the top of his speed, and this is kept up until he becomes an intolerably bad breaker, or becomes discouraged, and loses both his head and his speed. With the youngster or green one that shows no particular speed at all at first, many trainers become negligent, and he is only driven when there is nothing else to drive, and often when he is hitched he is "yanked," "clashed" and incessantly drilled "to see if he has any speed," until he is thoroughly discouraged before he has found out himself that he has speed. Each of these distinct classes of prospects need very different and distinct handling, and the trainer that has the capacity for handling each one according to its peculiarities is the successful trainer.—Western Sportsman.

Where a Minute Made No Difference.
Even the chambermaids at the hotels talk horse. I was sitting in my room yesterday reading Wallace's Monthly, says an Independence writer to the Chicago Herald, when I overheard this conversation that floated in through the open transom. The two girls had met in the hall.
First voice—What's Jim doing now, Mary?
Mary—Oh, he's workin' out at the track.
First voice—What at?
Mary—Trainin' horses; he's got sivin of 'em under his charge now. I was ridin' wid him Sunday afternoon; Jim said the horse could go in 1:40.
First voice—How far?
Mary—Oh, I s'pose 'bout a mile.
First voice—You must mean 2:40, Mary; Axtle can't go that fast.
Mary—Well, mebbe it was 2:40; sure I wasn't pertic'lar to a minute.

Temple Bar, the horse belonging to Dr. Sale, a dentist at Morganfield, Ky., who won the \$10,000 trot at Detroit, formerly belonged to a man in Central Kentucky who did not think much of him and sold him to a gentleman in Union county for \$500. He was subsequently traded to Dr. Sale, who gave another horse and a few hundred dollars for him. He is now worth a fortune. The time made in the big event he won was 2:17½, 2:17½, 2:19½, 2:19½.
To insure a hearty appetite and increased digestion, take Simmons Liver Regulator.
In all derangements of the liver a cure is certain if you take Simmons Liver Regulator.

TURF AND TRACK.

The pacer Cricket is again all right and in training at Chicago.

Nero has won five straight races at Hawthorne track, Chicago.

Flora M. gained a record of 2:22 in the 2:27 trot the last day of San Jose Fair.

Mary Marshall, 2:12½, has the fastest record of any mare that ever raised a colt.

James Duncan has a half-mile track on his ranch near Salinas where he exercises his trotters.

Direct, 2:11½, is now king of the pacing stallions, and Brown Hal, 2:12½, will have to take a back seat.

Ferndale folks have been having some good races over their new half-mile track at Ferndale Park.

No matter what other attributes the trainer possesses, if he hasn't patience he had better change his calling.

At Harrodsburg, Ky., recently, General Wellington, a full brother to Sunol, started against time and got a record of 2:30.

The owners of Leopard Rose, 2:15½, will sue the railroad company for damages caused by the injury to that mare recently.

Baden 2:24½, that unusually level-headed son of Steinway, was badly "off" in the 2:27 trot at San Jose, and was withdrawn.

The stallion Advance, 2:24½, by Onward, dam Mist by King Rone, has been sold to Mr. Nuttall, of Michigan, for \$25,000.

Incas, brown stallion by Inca, dam May Day (Margaret S.'s dam), reduced his record from 2:19½ to 2:18½ at Independence recently.

San Carlos, 2:22½, by Don Carlos, out of a George Wilkes mare, was burned to death in a fire at East Cambridge, Mass., last week.

Montana, Marcus Daly's fine three-year-old son of Ban Fox and Imp Queen, has thrown out a curb and been stopped in his training.

The newspapers of Santa Cruz are after the city authorities to stop the fast driving indulged in over several of their narrow streets.

It is said Mr. Withers is looking for a trainer to succeed "Knap" McCarthy, and that the latter will soon be back among the trotters.

Budd Doble is quite ill at the Iroquois, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will be some time before he will be seen in the sulky. Splin is driving for him.

Stephen Brothers, Middletown, Ohio, have sold to A. J. Scott, Sulphur Springs, Ohio, the bay horse Von Armin 2:19½, by Sentinel 2:29½.

The fastest three trotters in the world, according to their public records, are of different colors, being respectively chestnut, black and bay.

Alyco, s b h, four-year-old by Alycone 2:27, dam by Sunshine, son of Brignoli 2:29½, paced to a record of 2:18½ at Boston, Mass., last week.

"He wins his race in the first quarter and jogs the rest of the way," is the way they describe Frank Oxman, the new Tennessee pacing cyclone.

Axtell is the name of a Canadian trotter that has just entered the 2:30 list, having taken a record of 2:29½ at New Hamburg, Ont., on August 4.

To Racine belongs the credit of running the fastest mile made over Saratoga track this season—1:41½. And he did the trick with ridiculous ease, too.

The \$500 offered by the owner of Egbert for the first of the get of that horse to beat 2:20 this season goes to Temple Bar 2:17½, that was ruled off at Cleveland.

Rey del Reyes is not such a "counterfeit" after all. If he is the Californian can lay claim to being one of the largest denomination on earth—a \$23,000 boy.

The filly Evangeline, by Director, dam by Red Wilkes, that took a two-year-old mark of 2:28½ last year, is going fast and will be campaigned through the Iowa circuit.

Jockey Jimmy McLaughlin's son and namesake is beginning to ride his father's horses in their exercise gallops, and is said to have an unusually good seat for a beginner.

When the colt Brown Hal was bought by his owner, Campbell Brown, he cost \$780. Dallas was once sold for \$150, Hal Pointer for \$200 and Little Brown Jug for \$60.

S. K. Raymond of New York, has sold to Louis Gray, of Buenos Ayres, the five-year-old black mare King's Best by King, dam Lady Atwood by Broken Leg, for \$5,500.

Electioneer has now fourteen new trotters, Arion (2:25½ at two years), out of Manette, and Gen. Wellington, brother to Sunol, being the latest additions to his roll of honor.

Axminster, three years old, by Wilton, dam by George Wilkes, trotted a mile in 2:23½ at Nicholasville, Ky., last week. He is owned by the Bowerman Bros., of Lexington.

Direct's 2:11½ is the fastest mile ever paced over Washington Park track. Still those who ought to know say the black son of Director has not yet reached the limit of his pacing speed.

Tennessee, whose people dearly love the pacer (and own a few "crackers" at this gait) will be after Direct with a vengeance, doubtless, when he breaks down, for work in the harness.

Sam Bryant wept over the dead body of Proctor Knott as bitterly as if it had been one of his children, and declared that America would never see this gelding's equal as a two-year-old.

Blondie, the Oregon horse by Lemont, dam Mollie, by Frank Chapman, won the 2:25 trot last Tuesday at Kent, Wash., going the fourth heat in 2:24 over a track heavy from the rains of the night previous.

Lucy B., the three-year-old Alexander Button of the Woodland stables, trotted her three heats at Willows Fair last week without a break. She is an unusually level-headed, rapid mare.

The two-year-old colt, Digma, by Ramor, dam Daisy by Soorates owned at the Fashion Farm, Trenton, N. J., recently went a quarter in 34 seconds, last eighth in .16½ seconds.

Four horses have lowered their records over the Independence kite-shaped track this year, and got marks of 2:20 or better, viz: Allerton, 2:12; Mary Marshall, 2:12½; Incas, 2:19½; Idolt, 2:20.

Starlight, a two-year-old Electioneer, dam Sallie Benton, added another leaf to the immortal's book of glory last Saturday by trotting a heat in a race at San Jose in 2:26½ easily, distancing Rosiris.

Monroe Salisbury is said to have made negotiations toward securing Temple Bar to fill his engagement in the Charter Oak Stake. In Salisbury's hands the horse would no doubt be promptly reinstated.

Nelson lowered his record to 2:10 over the Independence kite-shaped track last Saturday. The stallion was accompanied by runners, and the easy way in which he did the trick astonished the onlookers.

The New York Jockey Club (Westchester) contemplates changing its course to a circular mile and an eighth on the Sheephead Bay pattern, which will do away with the hill, or "Matterhorn," as racing men call it.

Tyree Bate, of Gallatin, Tenn., has purchased from A. J. Joyner for stud purposes the four-year-old chestnut stallion Padishah, by Imp. St. Blaise, out of Sultana, by Lexington, her dam Mildred, bp Imp. Glencoe.

The Seer, Palo Alto-bred son of General Benton and Odette by Electioneer, won the \$2,000 purse for 2:21 trotters at Rochester on the 12th, and reduced his record from 2:20½ to 2:19½. Verily, the Californians are great.

It seems to be an utter impossibility for a yearling bred east of the Rockies to trot a mile under 3:00 this year. Out here, when there is a yearling race and 3:00 is not beaten, the owners drape their stables in mourning.

Whitney, three years old, by Fonso, dam Irene by Leamington, broke Racine's mile and seventy-yard record by a quarter of a second at Garfield Park, Chicago, last Tuesday, going the distance in the marvelous time of 1:44½.

Our Dick, bay gelding, by Gibraltar, dam untraced, has reduced his record from 2:22½ to 2:19½ this season. His present record was secured at Willows Fair last Saturday, and is said to be no real indication of his speed.

Pilot Medium has added six to his list of 2:30 performers so far this season, making nineteen in all. The new ones are as follows: Happy Pilot, 2:25½; Medonias, 2:30; Berwick Boy, 2:29; Racine, 2:20; Pilot Middleton, 2:29½.

W. S. Enos, of Independence, Cal., has bred a number of his standard-bred mares to Monroe 12967, by Monroe Chief, this season. Great things are expected of Monroe, a half-interest in whom was recently purchased by Mr. Enos.

Mr. Sam Duncan's stable of runners came down from Quien Sabe this week and quartered at the Hollister race track under the charge of the veteran Ike Scott. The stable includes Valledore, Jack the Ripper, Imus and McKinstress.

Millard Sanders, Count Valensin's trainer, left Pleasanton the latter part of last week for Cleveland with a carload of trotters, with the stallion Simmooolon 2:19, at the head. These valuable animals are to be disposed of at the Fasig sale.

Nero, the Palo Alto-bred colt of the Undine stables, at present in Ed Corrigan's care, has won four races in succession at Chicago, and is coming around into the form he showed at the Blood Horse Association meeting here last spring.

In speaking of Longstreet, Mike Dwyer is credited with saying: "He is the greatest horse that I have ever owned—better than Luke Blackburn, or George Kinney, or Miss Woodford, or Hanover, or Kingston—better than any and all of them."

One of the fastest two-year-olds at the Terra Haute track is Gazelle, by Gny Wilkes, 2:15½, dam Eva 2:23½, by Sultan 2:24. As Eva's dam is the famous Minnehaha, it will be seen that this colt has about as good blood lines as any horse of its age.

The yearling colt by the Altamont stallion J. B., out of a Vermont mare, formerly owned by Gin Lin, was last week sold by O. W. Kahler to Pomeroy, the trainer, and L. S. Smith, of Grant's Pass, Oregon. It is handsome and very promising.

Nellie W., gray mare, by Rolla Goldust, trotted in the fastest time ever made south of the Mason and Dixon line at the Nicholasville, Ky., meeting recently—2:14½. Bonnie Wilmore, a very game one, however, won the race in 2:17, 2:19½, 2:17½.

Lizzie F., a handsome daughter of Elector, by Electioneer, secured a 2:30 mark in the fifth heat of a race at San Jose lately. Elector is doing unusually well as a sire, and will have ten or a dozen in the "list" in all probability ere the season closes.

J. D. Brannon has been ruled off the turf at Brighton Beach for blackmailing the owners of running horses in selling races. His plan was to go to the owner of the horse and threaten to bid the animal up unless he was given a hundred dollars or so.

At Ottawa, Ill., on Thursday, August 6th, Dr. Sparks, a four-year-old horse by Clycone, dam Lilly by Monroe Chief, owned by A. J. Hook, of Paris, Ky., trotted over a half-mile course in the remarkable time of 2:18½, the fastest ever made on such a track.

It looks now as though Thistle, the brother to the celebrated California pacer, Gold Leaf (that made a record of 2:11½ as a four-year-old), was going to prove fully as fast as his brother, as he recently stepped a mile over the Parkville track in 2:14½.

Allen Bashford, Paris, Ky., says he has a two-year-old filly by New York Dictator, dam by Kansas Wilkes, that trotted a mile and repeat in 2:32½, and 2:29, and had speed to spare. She was not worked as a yearling, and was two years old in May.

Old Los Angeles is extra good just now. On the heels of her defeat of Racine she captured a three-quarter heat race last Tuesday in a romp. This Glenelg mare has been one of the best (if not the best) "bread-winner" Baldwin ever owned.

Canny Scott's mile and an eighth in 1:55½ at Willows stamps this son of Leinster and Tibbie Danbar as a great horse just now. He followed up this win with a victory at Red Bluff last Tuesday—three-quarters in 1:17½ over a track that was not fast.

G. E. Evans, St. Paul, Minn., has purchased the dam of the phenomenal green pacer Frank Oxman, record 2:18½, who has shown a half in 53 seconds, and stabled her to Almont Boy 6274, sire of Aline, 2:18½; Dr. Almont, 2:21½, Dallas (pacer), 2:11½, and other fast ones.

Charlie C. walked away with the 2:25 pace on Napa's opening day in grand style. This four-year-old son of Piedmont and Bloomfield Maid is certainly the speediest "green" pacer of his years that has thus far shown himself this season. A record of 2:18½ in the first race he ever entered is certainly a wonderful performance.

Among the new owners who intend trying their luck with the wheeled division is James G. Fair, Jr., the son of the millionaire, James G. Fair. He has his trotters, Fanny McGregor by Robert McGregor and Princess by Woolsey, at the Ohio Fair, which begins on the 25th inst.

Jubilee De Jarnette had thirty-two ounce shoes on his forefeet when delivered at Riverside Park, Rushville, Ind. 'Tis said heavier ones would have been put on had there been more iron in Connersville. He is now gambling around the track in 2:35 with thirteen-ounce shoes.

President Edwards said, after ruling off Temple Bar, driver and owner, that he had good evidence of the big steal planned. About \$45,000 was bet, with Leicester as the favorite at \$125 and Temple Bar at \$100. Temple Bar was heavily entered in the stakes down the line.

An accident occurred last Sunday evening on the Riverside road near Sacramento by which Mr. T. Fox's rig was overturned, himself and wife thrown heavily to the ground and a fine horse belonging to Don Carlin transfixed by a shaft of Mr. Fox's buggy. The horse died next day in great agony.

The black gelding Black Diamond, who has been reported dead by a number of turf papers, won a race at the Louisiana (Mo.) meeting, trotting one heat in it in 2:21, which is said to be the fastest mile ever made over a half-mile track in the State. At all events it was very fast work for a dead horse.

The old black gelding Tom Allen, 2:22, by Honest Allen, is a very handy animal on the French trotting tracks, winning two races in July, the last a selling race, after which he was sold for \$1,400 to J. Pellerin, of Paris. The old fellow is seventeen years old and got his American record at Cleveland in 1885.

The report has been telegraphed broadcast over the East that Sunol has broken down. We are assured that her injury is of a trivial nature and that the great mare is likely to besent to break her present record, 2:10½, over the Sacramento or Stockton track during the progress of the fairs in September.

Morton & Dunlap, of Jacksonville, Ill., have sent their two-year-old black filly Belle Onward, by St. Bel (by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Belle) out of Hildegard, by Onward, to M. E. McHenry to be prepared for the \$5,000 stake for two-year-olds to be trotted at Independence, Ia., the last week in this month.

The veteran English jockey, John Osborne, now fifty-eight years old, had a serious accident at the Liverpool July meeting. In the Knowsley Dinner Stakes his mount, Cavendish, slipped and fell with him, breaking three of his ribs and injuring him also internally. He was getting along well at last accounts.

Faustino was given three keying-up miles at Terra Haute lately in 2:22, 2:20 and 2:18½, a half being covered in 1:07½. Faustino is entered in the \$5,000 stakes for three-year-olds, to be decided at Independence, Ia., next week, and the three miles mentioned above will open the eyes of the owners of the contending colts.

The pacer Tom Linderman, who got a record of 2:19 at Oakland, Cal., in 1888, is now in C. W. Green's stable, at Independence, Ia. Mr. Green bought him while in Utah recently. If any of the boys happen to come up beside Mr. Green when he is driving a big, raw-boned pacing gelding, we would advise them not to try to pass him.

The following horses have thus far been entered for the \$10,000 added money race to be run at Garfield Park, Chicago, on August 22d, Tenny, Longstreet, Kingston, Michael and Marion C. It is expected that before the entries close the above list will be increased by the addition of Kingman, Virge d'Or, Ban Chief, Donastello and Racine.

Matt Storn fared well during the Butte, Mont., meeting. His stable was first eight times, second four times and third twice. Mystery won the biggest purse ever taken in Montana by a single thoroughbred horse, while Top Gallant, winner of the two-year-old stakes, captured about \$900. Matt is well pleased and will be on the same circuit next year.

Direct, the little black son of Director in the Salisbury string, (2:18; trotting and 2:11½ pacing) has a pleasant surprise for Californians every week. At Chicago last Monday this double-gaited wonder, in the 2:19 pace, won rather easily in straight heats and lowered his pacing record from 2:15½ to 2:11½. This is one of the most wonderful horses of any age.

"Father" Bill Daly was asked by Alfred Morris recently to enter some of his horses in the handicaps at Jerome and Morris Parks. "I never got a place but once in any of the handicaps up here," said Bill, "and I guess I'll stay where I can pick up \$2,000 or \$3,000 a week. Brighton is good enough for me. The scenery is not quite so attractive, but the money is what I'm after."

Lady Tiffany by Gibraltar, 2:22½, dam by Field's Royal George 2:35½, purchased recently by E. B. and M. S. Hill, of Lompoc, Cal., has a colt by her side and to be the image of his sire, Sidney. Lady Tiffany is the dam also of Monroe, a very promising young stallion by Monroe Chief.

A special race will take place at the Nevada State Fair, September 22nd, as follows: The Reno Stake, for all ages of \$100 each, \$20 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$250 to second, third horse to save entrance. Winners at this distance in 1891 to carry five pounds extra—one and one-fourth miles. Entries to close September 5th with the Secretary, C. H. Stoddard.

Jockey Monohan, who was injured by being thrown from the horse he was mounted on in the first race at Jerome Park on the 12th inst., died at 8:20 the same night, never recovering consciousness after the accident. Monohan, who was a very fair jockey, was but fifteen years of age, and had been in the employ of Michael F. Dwyer for a long time. His father lived at Yonkers, N. Y.

The youngest Starlight's entry to the "charmed circle" makes the seventy-eighth Electioneer to trot in 2:30 or better in public up to date. Only twenty-two more are needed to reach that one hundred. The laugh may be on the other side of the mouths of some of the scoffers at our assertion that Electioneer would yet go down into history as the sire of one hundred trotters with records of 2:30 or better.

According to the Kansas City Star, the largest horse ranch in the world is owned by a company headed by the celebrated wagon-makers of South Bend, Ind.—the Studebaker Bros. This ranch, situated near Greeley, Col., is 8,500 acres in extent. Where does the Rancho del Paso of J. B. Haggin come in? This is nearly 30,000 acres, and E. J. Baldwin's San Gabriel valley ranch is not far behind Rancho del Paso.

The Kent (Wash.) Derby, \$800 added, was won last Monday by Malcolm, a son of Regent and Lily Langtry. The mile and a quarter was covered in 2:12½. Idaho Chief was second, while Raindrop and Rosa Lewis ran a dead heat for third place. This marked the opening of the King County Fair and Agricultural Association's summer meeting, and a large crowd saw the races run over the new kite-shaped track.

The three cracks of the three great breeding centers, Kentucky, California and Iowa, meet at the great five-year-old contest at Independence two weeks from to-day, their representatives being respectively Nancy Hanks, Margaret S. and Allerton. It remains to be seen whether the blue grass of Kentucky or the alfalfa of California makes better race horses than the luxuriant grasses of the Iowa prairies.—American Trotter.

A wise cavalry officer keeps a sharp eye upon the horses of his command, as the success of the next engagement may depend upon their good condition. A Sergeant was out of patience with an awkward recruit. "Never approach the horses from behind without speaking!" he exclaimed. "If you do they'll kick you in that thick head of yours, and the end of it will be that we shall have nothing but lame horses in the squadron."

It now seems more than probable that at the next meeting of the Board of Directors of the Washington Park Club it will be decided to make the American Derby for 1893 a guaranteed stake of \$50,000; also, that there will be a guaranteed stake of \$25,000 for three-year-old fillies, one of \$25,000 for two-year-old colts and fillies, and a \$25,000 handicap for three-year-olds and upward. There will undoubtedly be many other new and valuable features introduced.

Carrots make a most excellent food for horses, particularly during sickness. They improve the appetite and slightly increase the action of the bowels and kidneys. They possess also certain alternative properties. The coat becomes smooth and glossy when carrots are fed. Some veterinary writers claim that chronic cough is cured by giving carrots for some time. The roots may be considered then as an adjunct to the regular regime, and if fed in small quantities are highly beneficial.

D. R. Mills, proprietor of Mambrino Park, Des Moines, Iowa, has purchased of W. C. Hersey, of Elmira, N. Y., the two-year-old colt, San Mateo, by Guy Wilkes, 2:16½; first dam Libbie B., (sister to Mollie Drew, 2:27) by Winthrop 305, sire of Coretta (p), 2:19 and Oakland Boy (p), 2:29; second dam Fanny Fern, (dam of three in the list) by Jack Hawkins, thoroughbred son of Boston. San Mateo will be placed in the stud at Mambrino Park next season.

A deal has been closed by which the new Driving Association at Salt Lake City becomes the owner of eighty acres of land, for which it pays \$15,000. The company will let contracts at once for the making of a mile track, fencing in the land with a high tight-board fence, erecting a large number of stables, grand stand, etc. They propose the expenditure of about \$35,000 in these improvements, making in all about \$50,000 in their investment, and to have this done as soon as possible.

The Illinois Legislature has passed the following law: Whoever cuts the solid part of the tail of any horse in the operation known as docking, or by any other operation performed for the purpose of shortening of the tail, and whoever shall cause the same to be done, or assist in doing such cutting, unless the same is proved to be a benefit to the horse, shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding one year, or by a fine of not less than \$25 or more than \$200.

Yolo Maid was suffering from an ugly boil on the fetlock joint of one of her front legs when she met Hal Pointer at Buffalo recently and shoved him out those three fast heats, but Andy McDowell thought second money (\$1,500) was worth going after anyhow, and therefore started the California wonder. Although the opinion prevails that Pointer would have won just the same, that the public, with the rare fit and well, would have had a chance to see how fast he Tennesseean really is, there can be no doubt.

On August 14th W. H. Taylor, of San Luis Obispo, sold to Mr. W. S. Enos, of Independence, Cal., a one-half interest in the bay stallion Monroe 12967 by Monroe Chief 2:18½; first dam Lady Tiffany, by Gibraltar, 2:22½; second dam by Field's Royal George 3:3, 2:25½; consideration, \$1,100. Monroe took a record at Santa Barbara last year of 2:38½, which is no measure of his speed as he is going very much faster than that at present. Mr. Enos also now owns a half interest in Antae 12742, brown stallion, by Antevolo, dam Lady Tiffany.

The Chicago Horseman says that before the Hal Pointer-Yolo Maid race at the recent Cleveland meeting, Secretary Fasig was chaffing the colored boy who rubs Brown Hal about the race. Of course the boy's heart was with Hal Pointer, and when Mr. Fasig said, laughingly, "I guess that the Maid will make you fellows walk home," he took it in earnest. "Well," he answered, "mebbe she will, Misiah Fasig, but it am a heap farder to old California than it am to Tennessee." As we all know, the boy did not have to walk.

Senator Conkling and Ripple had a hard fight at the recent Freeport (Ill.) meeting, with Prince M., Billy Beverly, Brown, Nettie O. and Belle Archer to keep them company. Ripple was a red-hot favorite, and won the first two heats in 2:18½, 2:18. Senator Conkling captured the three following heats and the race, the time being 2:16½, 2:20½, 2:19½. The time in the third heat is half a second faster than had ever before been made in a trotting race on the Freeport track. Prince M. was second in every heat.

It is officially announced from Lexington, Ky., that Mr. Daniel Swigert will sell his entire Elmendorf Stock Farm and every thoroughbred horse on it in October. This will be a great surprise to those who know Mr. Swigert, but he says he is growing old and cannot give the famous farm the attention that he would like. Then again he says he needs complete rest, which he cannot get and look after the business of his establishment—the home of Glenelg, Prince Charlie and hundreds of America's greatest thoroughbreds.

S. N. Straube, of Poplar Grove Farm, Fresno, will ship to the annual breeders' combination sale at Lexington, Ky., about the 15th of September, a carload of royally-bred horses of different ages. Among the most noted of the lot are the stallions Junio 1495, record 2:22, by Electioneer 125, and Clovis 4909, by Sultan 2:24, the sire of Stamboul 2:11, Ruby 2:17½, and fifteen others with records of 2:30 or better. Junio by many is considered the best son of the immortal Electioneer outside of Palo Alto. There is considerable sorrow felt around Fresno at the loss of Junio.

We are living in an enlightened and progressive age. We breed more horses that can run a mile in 1:40 than we bred that could run in 1:46 thirty years ago; for every trotter that could beat 2:40 in 1851 we now breed a trotter that can beat 2:20. We have reached a period when blood is merely excellence, while form is superiority. In other words, we are living in a period when the plain common sense of our people has decided that "it is better to have all horse and no pedigree than all pedigree and no horse," says the Massachusetts Ploughman.

The race at two miles, weight for age, between Firenze, Longstreet and Riley, \$1,000 entrance and \$7,500 added by the Chicago Racing Association, to be decided in the early part of September, brings together the present Queen and King of the running turf in Firenze and Longstreet, while Riley, who is by Longfellow and likes the distance as well as any horse in the country, should make matters interesting in the extreme. That this will be the most sensational affair during 1891 and will bring out one of the greatest crowds ever seen on a race track in America, goes without saying.

Dr. M. S. Sales, owner of Temple Bar, who was ruled off at Cleveland, O., lately, says in an interview, that he is the victim of circumstances, and that he was disbarred because a certain influential ring saw that Temple Bar would win all his class races and wanted him expelled on any pretext. Dr. Sales says the horse will be placed in the stud in Woodford county, Ky., and that he refused \$50,000 for Temple Bar immediately after he was expelled. The horse won \$8,540 this season, and was entered in races that would have netted Sales \$29,000 had he captured them.

Lakeview, by Duke of Montrose, dam Olivia by imp. The III-Used, five year old, broke the record for seven-eighths of a mile on a straight track last Monday at Garfield Park, Chicago, covering the distance in 1:26½ and carrying 123 pounds. Britannic's record (1:26 2/5) was made in 1889 at Sheephead Bay, and he only carried 110 pounds. On the same day, and at Garfield Park also, the three-year-old colt Van Buren equalled Tenton's mile and an eighth record on a straight track—1:52½. Van Buren, who has broken two or three records this season, is by Vanderbilt (sire of Madstone), dam Longing.

A sad accident happened about one week ago on the Stockton race track to a Dexter Prince colt belonging to Mr. Stackpole, of Lathrop. His trainer had him out for an airing, had just completed a half in 1:14, and was jogging him home easily, when he saw coming towards him, going the reverse way of the track, a pacing mare. Both had the pole, when, in courtesy, both pulled out. Neither wanted the inside, so they commenced seesawing, which resulted in a disastrous collision. The rear shaft of the pacer's buggy was driven eight inches deep into the colt's right side.

Harvey Warde Peck has a great young stallion in Ferndale, a son of Anteeo, dam Nellie by John Nelson 187. He is a remarkably racy-looking horse, and approaches perfection both in substance and finish. John H. Lawrence, the trainer, drove this horse a mile in 2:41½, just two weeks after he came to the track, the first quarter in 45 seconds, which made the last three quarters a 2:34 gait—quite a clip for a young horse just out of the stud. Ferndale is a candidate for the 2:30 list this year, and is pronounced by Santa Rosa horsemen the smoothest-going, easiest-gaited horse on the track.

Rinfax won a selling race at Saratoga last week, in which he was entered to sell for \$1,500. He was bid up to \$3,000, at which figure he passed into the hands of George Walbaum, the Gittenburg bookmaker. There must have been some strong reasons for disposing of this magnificent son of Argyle and imp. Amelia for such a sum. This colt, a grand individual, ought, it seems to us, to be worth more than \$3,000 to any man for a stud, even allowing that his turf days are over. The dispatches from Saratoga do not apprise us what caused the owner of the colt to enter him in this selling race, and the way he walked away from a field of twelve in fast time does not indicate that he is on the decline.

If San Juan is a better colt than Rey del Reyes, as is claimed by any number of turf authorities, and Rey del Reyes is good enough to beat the pick of the three-year-olds now running in the East, what, oh what kind of a show do the Kentucky and Tennessee-bred three-year-olds stand when these California colts are opposed to them in a race? The Junior Champion captured one week by a son of Sir Modred and the Omnibus Stakes next week by a Norfolk! Just one week from to-day a few Californians will be after The Futurity, and from the way things look at present, Sir Matthew or some of his bred-in-the-purple Pacific Coast brethren ought to secure this richest of two-year-old stakes for his owner.

Californians do not seem to realize what phenoms they possess in their midst in the shape of trotting and pacing horses. If Capt. Millen Griffith's team of pacers, which have on a number of occasions paced half miles anywhere from 1:02 to 1:03, were in the "cultivated and cottony East!" instead of the "wild and woolly West," there would be no "let up" on the pacer mania, in the papers of New York, Boston and Chicago. It is questionable if a team with the beauty and speed of these pacers exists in the world to-day, and if they were for sale, properly advertised and taken East, \$30,000 would not be far from the amount they would bring if some of the big men, like Bonner, ever saw them move around a track.

Hal Pointer, the great pacer, has lost but two races since he has been on the turf. His first appearance was made at Columbia, Tenn., on October 2, 1888. On that occasion he was defeated by the gray horse Engineer after he had won two heats in what proved a six-heat contest. His fastest mile that day was finished in 2:33½. Two days later he started again and won a five-heat race, taking a record of 2:29½. As is well known, his next appearance was at Cleveland during the Grand Circuit meeting of 1889, and the only defeat he sustained since the time was when Chapman met him at Rochester. It is not generally known that when Chapman won his engagements at Detroit and Rochester he was owned by F. Veits, of Ashtabula, O. He was purchased for a trifle, looked after very carefully and proved a successful horse.

Roy Wilkes, 2:08½, holder of the present record for stallions at the pacing gait, has been entered for the special purse of twenty-five hundred dollars offered to the horse that can beat the world's best record at the lateral gait, Johnston's 2:06½, during the Independence August meeting, says the American Trotter. Roy Wilkes is the only pacer who has been able to get within two seconds of the great record made by the son of Joe Bassett that October day in 1884 at Chicago, and those who saw him (Roy Wilkes) reel off a mile in 2:09 on the Independence track last August, and then go out and beat it three quarters of a second two days later, have never had a doubt that, keyed up to a supreme effort, the brown son of Adrian Wilkes could wipe out the difference that spans the two records, and more, too. Roy will be drawn up to the finest edge for his great undertaking in Independence, and he is quite liable to prove the reigning sensation of the year.

The sale of Captain James Franklin's Kenesaw yearlings and four belonging to J. T. Carter was held at the Hawthorne track, Chicago, last Saturday, Captain P. C. Kid acting as auctioneer. The twelve head brought \$5,250, as follows: Chestnut colt by Farandole—Pansy, to T. D. Carter, Chicago, \$575; bay colt by Khartoum—Mount's n Range, to R. Fitzgerald, Chicago, \$900; brown filly by Farandole—Kennebec, to Robert Baln, \$450; bay filly by Khartoum—imp. Dublin Belle, to P. Corrigan, \$600; bay colt by Khartoum—imp. Malibran, to J. Kelly, Chicago, \$250; bay filly by Khartoum—Parana, to J. Kelly, \$275; chestnut filly by Khartoum—Pearlash, to N. S. Hall, Chicago, \$275; bay filly by Khartoum—Sallie Edwards, to L. Ezell, \$110; bay colt by Kosciusko—Annie Burford, to A. A. Gates, \$225; bay filly by Kosciusko—Alice V., to Ruddy Bros., \$250; bay colt by Kosciusko—Allie Lang, to Ruddy Bros., \$600; bay colt by Kosciusko—Jennie M., to Tony Liczalski, \$750.

There were two closely-contested trotting events at Oakland Driving Park last Saturday afternoon, and the goodly crowd that attended the affair, which was under the auspices of the Gentlemen's Driving Association of Oakland, went home more than pleased. F. O. Talbot (of Pope & Talbot, San Francisco) matched his splendid chestnut mare Clip, a "green" one, against Pete Matthews' San Leandro Maid, and Mr. Talbot's mare went out and captured the race in fine style and gained a record of 2:41½ in so doing. The second event was best two in three, trotting, between Mr. Talbot's gr m Anna Magee and A. B. Tennent's b b Aloha. The first heat fell to Aloha in 2:44, the next to Anna Magee in 2:37½, Aloha securing the last heat and race in 2:44. To-day the association will have three good races, as follows: 2:32 class—Meeks' b m Flora and Charles Babb's gr m Pet; 2:35 class—Blue Bull, Jerry and several others; 2:40 class, with Shell Martin's b b Stanhope, Ralph Bellingall's b b Elector, A. B. Tennent's Aloha and several others entered. A small admission fee (25 and 50 cents) will be charged to-day. The association is much encouraged at the outlook.

The Hudson County Jockey Club has concluded negotiations with the Saratoga Racing Association for the purchase of the Saratoga race course and all its appurtenances. Mr. Albert Spencer, who holds a controlling interest in the track, and Mr. George Walbaum, representing the Hudson County Jockey Club, agreed on the terms. The sum paid was \$250,000, and the property includes both the race course and Horse Haven. The Hudson County Association will be given possession immediately upon the termination of the present meeting. Every one agrees that the purchasers have struck a bargain, as racing at this celebrated old course has paid handsomely for the past few years, and may be safely calculated to prosper more than ever under more vigorous management. The only reason for the sale is that Mr. Spencer has of late found the management of the track too onerous for himself alone, as it practically has been for the past few years. The new management will make the improvements that have been contemplated by Mr. Spencer, such as a new grand stand and the other changes necessary for a well-appointed course.

The thoroughbred horse Grey Eagle has the following descendants that are represented in trotting books, says the Kentucky Stock Farm: He sired the dam of Zero (pacer), 2:29, the second dam of Piedmont, 2:17½ (a sire); Catchfly, 2:18½; Ansel, 2:20 (a sire); Fleety Goldstart, 2:20; Sand Boy (pacer), 2:21; Kentucky Wilkes, 2:21½ (a sire); Smuggler, 2:24; Lizzie Wilkes, 2:23; Erena, 2:24½; Paul Hacke, 2:24½; Crescent, 2:25½; Almost Eagle, 2:27; Rutledge, 2:27½; Roger Hanson, 2:28½ (a sire); Avonmore, 2:29½; Chandro, 2:28½; Matilda, 2:30; Jo, 2:28. He also sired Red Eagle (sire of Jeany, 2:22), and Daniel the Prophet, 2:27; Kavanagh's Grey Eagle (sire of dams of Grafter, 2:22½; Andy Mershon 2:26½; and second dam of Edgewater, sire of Harry W. 2:27½, and dam of Edgemark, 2:16; second dam of Billy Wilkes, 2:29½, sire of Mary Marshall, 2:12½; Grey Eagle also sired the second dams of Alta, Chickamauga, Graphic, Mavic, Mammoth and Jack Rapid, and the dam of Bourbon Chief, etc. Alfred and Beverly, the Palo Alto stallions, trace back to Grey Eagle through their dam Alice, who was by Almost also Celina, by Electioneer; Clariorio, by Electioneer; Abby, by Almost; Abbess, by Mohawk Chief; Minetta, by Duke Montrose; Monona, by Don Victor; Monora, by Fallis, many other Palo Alto broodmares.

FROM SANTA ROSA.

The Second Meeting of the Trotting Club a Big Success.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Saturday, August 15th, was a gala day in Santa Rosa. All of the sporting people of the town were in joyous spirits, and all other people, who enjoy the innocent merriment to be gotten out of a good horse race, were happy.

The people were in an agreeable frame of mind because it was a day set apart for the second public meeting under the auspices of the Santa Rosa Trotting Horse Club, and they knew there was some good sport ahead.

Admission to the grounds was free, and hundreds of citizens, with wives and children, passed in through the gates. The toughened old sport, the raw sport, the solid business man, the good church-member, the hard-worked mechanic, the brain-wearied professional man, sat side by side and applauded as one man when a good drive was made.

There were a number of well-known turfmen from neighboring towns in the crowd. Among them we noticed Ira Pierce, of San Francisco; Harvey Ward Peck, of Healdsburg; John Bailhache, of Healdsburg, and others from Napa and Petaluma. Mr. Pierce seemed greatly interested in the races, and Mr. Peck—well, we all know that Napoleon's Old Guard, in all their glory, could hardly keep him from enjoying a speed contest if he happened to be within ten miles of it.

Mr. Peck is younger than Mr. Bailhache, but he does not enjoy a race any more, and it seemed like old times to see both of them in the judges' stand. They divided the honors with G. A. Tupper, councilman and ex-county treasurer, who is many notches past the middle of life, but whose heart is as gay as ever, and Walter Goode, conceded to be one of the best-posted turfmen hereabouts.

Mr. Goode acted as starter for a time, but finally turned his authority over to his grizzled friend, Bailhache, who meted out turf law whenever it appeared necessary. He gave good satisfaction, however, and from his decisions there was no appeal. He sandwiched in the heats of the two events, and thus kept things moving all of the time.

The first race called was for the Grand Hotel Stake. When the gong sounded three horses faced the starter—Anteo Button, by Anteo; Eva G., by Anteo, and Cloud, by Rifleman. The last-named is a pacer, and the others go at the diagonal gait. These horses met here three weeks ago in a gentlemen's road race, and the mare, Eva, won very handily. Since that time, however, the pacer beat her in a special race, but it was conceded that he would have to go to beat her in the last contest.

The first time the trio met owners had to drive. Saturday, McGraw had the reins over Button, Griffin drove the mare and Lawrence sat behind the old side-wheeler. Button drew the pole, and the trio was sent off at the sixth scoring. The mare named the clip to the first turn, but was soon collared by Button, whose short, quick strokes began to tell. He went up at the second turn, and before he settled the pacer slipped past him. Eva was two lengths ahead at the third turn, winning the heat in a jog down the stretch, Cloud second, Button third; time, 2:40.

Eva led the trio to the quarter-pole in the second heat, but broke there, and the Button lapped her sulky wheels. Thus they went to the second quarter-pole, when the pacer set sail, overtook them, and passed them at the next turn. Eva did some rank running before the stretch was reached and the side-wheeler also left his feet. She passed him and beat him to the wire by a length, was set back for running, Cloud being awarded first, Eva second, Button third; time, 2:40.

The third heat was won by the pacer, who began to loom up as the winner. A good deal of running was done in the heat and it looked very much like there was a conspiracy somewhere to beat the honest old pacer, but it did not work, for he got the heat, Eva second, Button third; time, 2:39½.

The fourth and deciding heat was a warm one. The three had no sooner gotten away than it became apparent that the pacer would not get the heat and race if Eva or Button could prevent. Lawrence was just as determined that he should win, and he drove the old fellow as he had never been driven before. He piloted the three to the backstretch and they, beginning to see that he was sure to win, extended themselves beyond their stride in the hope of rattling him. They passed him and settled. Eva tried to force him to take to the soft part of the track. Down the homestretch it was almost neck-and-neck, but when within a few hundred yards of the wire Lawrence let the pacer out a few links, and he won, Eva second, Button third; time, 2:42. The crowd yelled itself hoarse over the old horse's victory, for they were glad he had "downed" the opposition. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Grand Hotel Stake, 2:40 Class.			
Cloud, g. g., by Rifleman	2	1	1
Eva G. b. m., by Anteo	1	2	2
Anteo Button, b. s., by Anteo	3	3	3
Time, 2:40, 2:40, 2:39½, 2:42.			

The second event was the gentlemen's driving race for a splendid carriage harness given by William Prindle to the first horse, and the entrance money divided between second and third horses. Owners drove, and there were four starters, the bay gelding Dexter, owned by N. W. Grider; Anteo, owned by Thomas O'Connor; Lily, bay mare owned by G. W. Fraser, and Jennie D., bay mare, owned by William Dolan. Jennie D. was the only one that had ever appeared in a public race before, and it was conceded that she would win the race, but she had far from a walk-over.

Dexter drew the pole, and the horses got the word after scoring a few times. Fraser's mare took the lead and maintained it at a beautiful stride to the third turn. There Jennie D. forged ahead and beat her to the wire by a neck, Anteo third, Dexter fourth; time, 2:55.

The second heat was a pretty good race. The boys saw that Jennie D. would have to contest every inch to win, and they took courage. Jennie had the lead and Anteo, "the Irishman," was right after her. Fraser began to drive on the backstretch, and overhauled the Irishman. Jennie won; Anteo, second; Lily, third; Dexter, fourth; time, 2:25.

The third heat was a battle between Anteo and Lily for second place, and the chance seemed about equal. Jennie took the lead and kept it. Anteo made a gallant fight for second place, but got rattled and lost his feet. Lily went along as steady as clockwork and finished a good second. Distance had been waived, and that was all that saved Dexter, the Rincon Valley charger, from an inglorious fate in the second and third heats. Time of third heat, 2:51. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Gentlemen's Driving Race, three in five.			
Jennie D. b. m., owned by Wm. Dolan	1	1	1
Lily, b. m., owned by G. W. Fraser	2	3	2
Anteo, b. g., owned by Thos. O'Connor	3	3	3
Dexter, b. g., owned by N. W. Grider	4	4	4
Time, 2:55, 2:25, 2:51.			

Before the next public meeting under its auspices the club will be a member of either the American or the National Trotting Association. It is an organization that has come here to stay, and when it gives another public race meeting its officers will be in a position to enforce the rules and regulations. As it is, they have no protection, and they have to depend upon the honesty and courtesy of the various horsemen and drivers to conduct the races in true racing style. Hereafter they will be able to discipline the boys if it becomes necessary.

PUBLIUS.

Santa Rosa, August 17, 1891.

Driving a Trotter in a Race.

"Driving is an art which, while indulged in by very many, is understood by few. Indeed, it is an art in which a person can become proficient only after long practice and many upsets. By driving I do not mean hitching an old 'plug' to a buggy and driving over country roads, but the driving of a trotter hitched to a sulky around a half-mile track at a two-forty-gait. That is driving, and to be able to do that and to hold your horse well in hand is indeed an art."

This lesson on driving was delivered by an old-time circuit rider who was never at his ease except when behind a good fast trotter in a sulky of the smallest and lightest kind. We were in the lobby of one of New York's favorite hotels, and after moistening the lips of the speaker in the "art" gallery adjoining, I induced him to tell me some of the peculiar features of driving a really fast "nag."

"The first thing for a driver to do is to become perfectly familiar with his horse, otherwise he is badly handicapped, and in a race will assuredly be beaten through lack of a thorough knowledge of the beast he is handling. After a few preliminary spins you will find that the beast will know your touch and will answer to the slightest movement of the lines. Now, in racing, a horse should always start with the right foot, but frequently the animal will paw the earth first with one foot, and then with the other, while waiting for the flag to fall, and will start with the left foot. Then you will find that he will 'break' before he is a hundred feet from the start, and much time will be lost in pulling him up and fixing him right. It is very easy to prevent this if you start him right. A horse will always follow the incline of his head in starting in a race. Therefore, if you keep a slight pull on the right hand line his head will turn to the right, and his right foot will be put out first. If you get a break, then it will not come until you are a good distance on your journey, and if your horse is a good one you can have a start by that time, and the same method will prevail in bringing him back to a trot. Just give your right line the slightest pressure and your horse will come down."

"It is not generally known that the horse is governed when trotting entirely by the lines, and you can, if you desire, throw your horse off his feet by simply wiggling either line ever so slightly. I have often done this to avoid a collision on the race track, and never knew it to fail. You want to be well braced, however, before trying it, or you will awaken to find yourself in a hospital covered with bruises, if nothing worse. I have had a long experience in driving, and many and many a time have traveled as a tramp all over the country, subsisting on the money I have earned at race tracks. I remember particularly an experience I had in the northern part of this State at a race track some years ago. I was dead broke, and had been practically without food for some days. I came to a little town where they had a half-mile track, and learned that there was a fair in progress and races taking place. I dusted at once to the track, and, as I look would have it, found that one of the owners of racing stock had had a driver disabled and was without one to drive his horse. I braced him, and asked for permission to drive, telling him that I could drive anything on four legs."

"After some hesitation he took my word for it, and gave me the lines to drive a five-heat race for him. He instructed me to lay back in the first heat, to win the second, and to then lay off until I received orders to win again. He had perfect confidence in his nag, and knew he could win as he pleased. I followed instructions, which were backed up by an offer of a good dinner and a ten-dollar bill if I won. The first heat passed off nicely, and I obeyed orders and came third. When we started for the second heat I found myself pocketed most beautifully, and could not get out, so was beaten badly. I don't think the owner liked that, but he said nothing more than to give me instructions to win the third heat. I had no more than started when I found myself pocketed again. Then I understood the thing. The owners had instructed their drivers not to try to win the race, but to prevent me from winning it. I was not alarmed, but after that heat, drove at once to the judges' stand and entered a protest. To my surprise, no attention was paid to it, and then I spoke to the owner, telling him that the drivers were fixed to beat him, and if I attempted to win I should have to adopt strong measures and might injure both

the horse and myself. He was mad all the way through but told me to do the best I could with the race, as he had bet large sums on his horse, and had to win.

"When I started on the fourth heat I had my horse well in hand, and forged right ahead, intent only on winning the heat. I was never headed and came in a good winner, but after the heat I saw the other owners with their heads together, and knew that they were concocting more trouble. By that time I, too, was mad all the way through, and determined to win that race or send the horse, sulky and myself to a far-distant clime. When the word was given two of the drivers got ahead and drove across the track right in front of me. When they came together I was in a beautiful pocket but bided my time, waiting for the slightest opening through which to drive. Pretty soon the opportunity came, and gave the horse the line and away we went. Then the fact that I was driving a strange horse was brought forcibly to my mind, for when the opening through which I had intended to pass was reached, the horse stopped stock still, landed over the fence and two other sulkies smashed into the one I had been driving, making kindling wood for the surrounding country, and spilling the drivers along the track. I did not stop to get the dinner and the money which had been promised, but started right across the country for the next town. If I had known the horse I was driving should never have attempted to pass through the opening made for me, but would have driven around the pocket and probably have won the race."

"There are many interesting things about circuit driving, such as entering your horse in the wrong class under another name and winning stake money. This is done every day, the year on the small trotting tracks in this State. I know many men who have fast horses who travel from one town to another, entering their horses under bogus names. If a horse can do a mile in 2:27 he is entered in a three-minute class, and can pull off the race easy. I could make handsome living at any time by owning a good trotter and taking her around the circuit, putting up entrance money and winning the stakes."

"Another way to make money is to hitch a fast horse to a wagon of the roughest make, drive to some town where there is a fair on, and talk loud about your horse. The country boys will take notice of you and will think you are great and make up a race for your nag. A little judicious betting before the race will win you a pretty stiff sum of money, as you will have the satisfaction of doing the country lads beside."

"I started to tell you about the art of driving, but I don't think I have progressed very well. I can, however, hit down two or three incontrovertible laws which should always be followed before attempting to drive in a race. Never drive a horse in a race until you have driven him several times and thoroughly understand his disposition. Never try to get out of a pocket in a race until you know that your horse will go through it and not stop or falter. A good point to make in a race is this one. I have tried it often and never have known it to fail: If you are catching up with a horse in a race, sing out to the driver, 'look out for your wheel.' It even-money betting that he will turn and look at his wheel and if he does he loses the race, for while his head is turned you will pass him as easily as though he were walking. I have won many a race from a better horse through the use of those few words."—E. HAMMATT NORTON in the Rider and Driver.

F. J. Berry & Co.'s Chicago Sale.

This mammoth breeder's sale, October 26th to 31st, attracting attention from all sections, both far and near. Applications for entry blanks are received daily, as are all letters from all parties signifying intention of buying standard-bred stock of all kinds for breeding purposes. A list of standard stallions, mares and fillies, also fast trotters and pacers, many of which have low records, are already entered. This will far surpass all former sales, both in point of high, fashionably-bred stock and developed speed. We find that the breeders of Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Michigan and some in California are thoroughly interested in more firmly establishing these breeders' sales at Chicago, which is the only proper place for such sales with the accommodations.

First—There is a pavilion heated with steam and arranged for seating 1,000 people. A track for showing speed, and a lot of stalls for 1,500 horses.

Second—This is the great railroad and commercial center of the Union; is available from all points of America for buyers and sellers to meet.

Third—This is the largest horse market in the world. J. Berry & Co. are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, and have had thirty-six years' experience in business, which gives their customers the advantage of trade that reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The success of their four former combination sales is a sufficient guarantee that this is destined to be the future market for the American trotter and most fashionably-bred breeding stock. For entry blanks and particulars, address F. J. Berry & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Disappearance of the Street-Car Horse.

In nothing have changes been more rapid and more thorough in the last few years, than in the manner of propelling the street cars of the United States. Ten years ago in occasional places special motors were introduced, but the street car as a rule was dragged along by horseflesh. The cable experiments in several leading cities proved sufficiently successful to bring about the wide introduction of that system in large centers of population. Even then it was believed the expensiveness of the cable plan would prevent supplanting the horse car in cities of moderate size. Then came the efforts to propel the cars by electric power. They have been so successful, and the cost of the electric system has been brought within so reasonable a scope, that even towns of very moderate size the electric motor has ousted driven horses from the field. It is going to be the case that those car lines will be regarded as the exception, and seems likely that it can be but few years when the demand for street car stock will have ceased to be a feature of the horse trade. This is already disastrously affecting the demand for inferior and middle grade horses. Of course inquiry for good horseflesh is from other causes steadily increasing, but not in the ratio in which it has fallen off of animals of lower and medium grade.

To prevent fevers, keep the liver active and bowels regular with Simmons Liver Regulator.

A certain cure for malarial fevers is found in Simmons Liver Regulator.

THE FARM.

A Lovely Scene.

We stood at the bars as the sun went down
Behind the hills on a summer day;
Her eyes were tender and big and brown;
Her breath as sweet as the new-mown hay.

Far from the west the faint sunshine
Glanced sparkling off her golden hair;
Those calm, deep eyes were turned toward mine,
And a look of contentment rested there.

I see her bathed in the sunlight flood—
I see her standing peacefully now;
Peacefully standing chewing her cud;
As I rubbed her ears—that Jersey cow.

—ANONYMOUS.

Hints to Farmers and Stockmen.

From the Kansas City Live Stock Indicator we take the following sensible "pointers":

Ground oats makes one of the very best feeds for growing pigs.

If rye is wanted for late fall or winter pasture, sow the seed as early as possible.

Feed the poultry at regular hours, and never give more than they will eat up clean.

A neat, clean package helps to sell fruit as well as any one thing. Always send apples to market in clean barrels.

It costs about one-half as much to put flesh on a thrifty, growing animal, as it does one that is already matured.

Apple trees may be planted on land too rough for small grain or cultivated crops, and if given good care will return fair profit.

When commencing to feed the fattened hogs for market, remember that filth and too much corn are the more common causes of cholera.

When the second crop of clover is allowed to mature seed, let the plants get thoroughly ripe before cutting. Handle them as little as possible before threshing.

With poultry, as with all other stock, a careful selection of the best, keeping them for breeding, and selling the rest, is an economical plan of improving.

One article of food may contain all of the elements necessary to sustain life, and yet contain an excess of some, which if fed alone must of necessity be wasted.

To keep up the fertility of the farm, it is necessary not only to feed out the products as fully as possible to good thrifty stock, but also to save and apply all of the manure possible.

It is claimed that freshly laid sod is much more likely to succeed if covered with about an inch of fine soil. This will save it even in a dry time, when otherwise it would fail to get a good start.

In making a start with an incubator it will be best to commence on a small scale. There is much, both in the management of the incubator as well as of the poultry, that can only be learned by experience.

Here are some reasons why "farming does not pay" that are worth tacking upon the barn door: First, trying to connect a farm without the use of home-made manure; second, planting more acres than can be properly cared for; third, seeking to raise rich crops from poor seed and expecting to perform good work with poor implements; fourth, raising and keeping poor stock, which costs as much to feed as good stock would, but makes less return.

Where early lambs are wanted, it will soon be time to make preparations for coupling the sheep. A cross-bred ram cannot be relied upon for producing uniform offspring, so that only pure-bred rams should be used.

It is not so important a question so far as profit is concerned, how much a hog weighs when ready for market, as how much it costs. The difference between what it costs and what it sells for is profit, and this is the turning point of success.

When the grain is out of the field turn the sheep in and let them clean it before it is plowed. The number of weeds they can consume would well pay the trouble of having them there, to say nothing of the good derived from having the sheep in a new place.

Just before sending chicks to market put them in a small yard, not a coop, and feed them four times a day for a week, and they will sell at a much higher price. Give a variety of anything they will eat, but give a full meal twice a day of a mixture of corn meal and milk, and they will make rapid gain.

Diseases of pigs can frequently be traced back to the brood sow. Food that may not affect the health of the sow very materially may be the means of killing the young sucklings, or at least implanting into their systems germs which, at the course of time, will develop and injure their health and consequent growth.

Do not trust the mowder to a careless person. Men only who are careful, painstaking and will use some judgment about their work should be allowed to handle a machine. A careless, neglectful man will wear out a machine in one season, while a man who is careful and painstaking to see that everything is in shape and working right will use a machine for years without wearing or breaking it.

How Milk Should Be Kept.

Milk kept so cold that it cannot sour will still in time become bitter, says the Creamery Journal, and milk heated to erillize it seems to acquire a bitter taste after cooling, because it becomes acid. In fact the presence of bacteria which take the sugar and change it to lactic acid seem, by their action, to check the bacteria which make it bitter. Heating milk to 140 or 150 degrees kills the active bacteria, but some germs seem to resist this heat and in time re-produce the bacteria. Three heatings kill all the germs, and, if none be allowed to get into the milk from the outside, it will not sour. This line of safe action is narrowed down to controlling the temperature of cream so that it shall not be kept so cold as to favor the bitter development, nor get so hot as to injure the texture of the cream, to introduce the right kind of bacteria obtained from pure, clean, skim milk kept free from noxious surroundings, and mix it thoroughly and uniformly with the cream that it may multiply equally in all portions—that is, "ripen" the cream uniformly, as every drop of properly ripened cream contains several hundred thousand separate bacteria which double every hour or tender. It is easy to understand why particular care is necessary to secure the right kind and right stage of ripening, if not stopped at the proper time other bacteria cause decomposition.

Among the Poultry.

Sell the old hens.

Dry soil is a good deodorizer.

Incubators and brooders are best for winter hatching.

Cement makes the best floor for the poultry house.

Out down the tall weeds and grass where the fowls run.

The dens will moult better if separated from the roosters. Linseed oil meal can be given daily while the hens are molting.

The water is a source of disease as soon as a single fowl is sick.

Introducing new blood annually is necessary to secure healthy, vigorous poultry.

Give a variety of grain—oats in the bundle, corn in the ear and small grain in litter.

If well managed, poultry can be made to supply a fair proportion of the meat needed for family use.

Turnips or potatoes cooked with bran makes a good feed for the laying hens, and they can be fed all they will eat.

Because the poultry run after you when you go in the yard is no indication that they need feeding. Habit is often the real reason.

While care should always be taken in giving salt, as a rule it will be found a good plan to salt all soft feed.

Make it a rule during the next two months to keep the eating troughs or boards and the drinking vessels clean.

Packing in salt and storing in a cool place is the cheapest way of storing away eggs to keep.

To test eggs, dissolve two ounces of salt in one pint of water. A fresh-laid egg will sink to the bottom; an egg one day old will sink not quite to the bottom, and for each day old the egg will swim nearer the surface.

In selecting a place for the poultry house and yard a sandy soil and a place that can be readily drained will be found the healthiest and the easiest kept clean.

Use plenty of slaked lime in the house and yard during the hot weather, especially if the poultry are confined; it is a cheap disinfectant.

During the summer eggs should never be used for nest eggs; there is too much risk of making a mistake that, to say the least, may not be pleasant.

Nest-egg gourds make the best nest-egg; they are light, cheap, convenient, and there is practically no danger of breakage by the other eggs rolling down against them, as is the case with porcelain.

During the summer, especially, there is no better grain to feed the laying hens than whole wheat. If they are given a good range, however, only a light feed will be necessary.

Keep the laying nest clean. Filthy eggs, especially during the summer, will not sell at the best price, and it is often some work to clean them. A cheaper way is to provide clean nesting material.

The best plan of feeding bones to poultry is to pound them up into small pieces about the size of grains of corns. Supplied in this way the fowls will prefer fresh bones to bone-meal.

Cornmeal and water makes poor food for ducks during summer. They need but little grain, but will thrive better if given rather coarse, bulky foods, especially where they are given a good range and have access to a pond.

Twelve Points of a Good Cow.

1. Long bodied, slim neck, fine horn, thin ears, full large eye, long and small tail, and small and shapely head.
2. Long, large, irregular winding milk veins.
3. Well quartered udder of large size.
4. Large and well developed digestive apparatus. A good cow must be a great eater.
5. Fine, thin and flexible skin, and short, fine hair.
6. Legs of medium length and small bone.

Notwithstanding these points are quite generally conceded by the most intelligent dairymen to be important in making an estimate of a cow for dairy purposes, we never find any cow combining in ideal proportions all the points here enumerated. In attendance at country sales there are probably 90 per cent. of the purchasers who base their estimate of value on the size of the opening external termination of the milk veins. Desirable age, good veins at this point, constitute their basis for judgment. This is placing too high an estimate on a few characters. It would be just as reasonable to classify a new plant on the characters of the calyx, corolla and stamens. There are a great many flowers that resemble each other that are not the same species. There are very many cows, quite similar in these few characters, but very different in their annual milk flow. It is wrong also to decide as men generally do on the quality of a cow—by the quantity of milk she gives when fresh. The truth is three-fourths of the farmers do not know the best cows in their own barn, notwithstanding they have milked them for a year. Once illustration on this point: Once I said to my father, "What will you take for the best cow in your barn?" "Sixty dollars," was the answer. "All right, turn her out." He gave me what he sincerely believed to be his best cow. She had a very large udder and milk veins and gave nearly sixty pounds when fresh, but she was not his best cow for a year by any means, for I afterwards purchased of him a forty-five-pound cow that was a very persistent milker, with much smaller udder and milk veins. This cow gave 2,000 pounds more milk than the former one in the same time, and yet my father had milked both cows for one or two years. It illustrates very forcibly the fact that farmers generally remember the most remarkable traits of their cows.—J. N. M. in Rural Life.

The Dairy Industry.

There are \$2,000,000,000 invested in the dairy business of this country, says the American Analyst. That amount is almost double the money invested in banking and commercial industries. It is estimated that it requires 15,000,000 cows to supply the demand for milk and its products in the United States. To feed these cows, 60,000,000 acres of land are under cultivation. The agricultural and dairy machinery and implements are worth \$200,000,000. The men employed in the business number 750,000, and the horses are over 1,000,000. There are over 12,000,000 tons of hay, and nearly 90,000,000 bushels of corn meal, about the same amount of oat meal, 275,000,000 bushels of oats, 2,000,000 bushels of bran and 30,000,000 bushels of corn, to say nothing of the brewery grains, sprouts and other questionable feed of various kinds that are used to a great extent. It costs \$450,000,000 to feed these cows and horses. The aver-

age price paid to the laborers necessary in the dairy business is probably \$20 a month, amounting to \$180,000,000 a year.

The average cow yields about 450 gallons of milk a year, which gives a total product of 6,750,000,000 gallons. Twelve cents a gallon is a fair price to estimate the value of milk at, a total return to the dairy farmers of \$180,000,000, if they sold all the milk as milk. But fifty per cent. of their milk is made into cheese and butter. It takes twenty seven pounds of milk to make one pound of butter, and about ten pounds to make one pound of cheese. There is the same amount of albuminoids in eight-and-a-half pounds of milk as there is in one pound of beef. A fat steer furnishes fifty per cent. of boneless beef, but it would require 24,000,000 steers, weighing 1,500 pounds each, to produce the same amount of nutrition as the annual milk product does.

Apples and Good Health.

The apple is composed of vegetable fibre, albumen, sugar, gum, chlorophyll, malic acid, lime and much water, says Field and Farm. The German analysts declare that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. This phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter, leithion of the brain and spinal cord. Old Scandinavian legends or traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they found themselves growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this fruit to renew the powers of the mind and body.

Judging from these traditions apples must have been highly thought of in ancient times and their restorative qualities understood. The acids of the apple are of great use to people of sedentary habits whose livers are sluggish of action; they eliminate from the body noxious matters, which, if retarded, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring out jaundice or skin eruptions, or other allied troubles. Some such experience must have led to the custom of taking apple-sauce with roast pork, rich goose and like dishes. The malic acid in ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter generated by eating too much meat.

It is also a fact that such fresh fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, taken when ripe, without sugar, diminish the acidity of the stomach rather than provoke it. The vegetable salts and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to correct acidity. A good, ripe raw apple is one of the easiest of vegetable substances for the stomach to deal with, the whole process of digestion being complete in eighty-five minutes. A poultice of rotten apples is said to be an excellent remedy for weak rheumatic eyes. In the French hospitals an apple poultice is applied to inflamed eyes, the apple being roasted and the pulp applied directly to the eyes—that is, without the intervention of any cloth or substance. A modern maxim teaches us that "to eat an apple going to bed, the doctor then will beg his bread."

Talmage on the Crops.

After his very extensive travel over Europe and the Old World, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage has had unusual opportunity of personally inspecting the crops of that ancient country and comparing them with the waving grain fields of America. In the course of his remarks at the Auditorium in Chicago on Monday evening last, he said: "This coming fall will mark the beginning of an era of prosperity for this country, the equal of which we have never seen since we were born. I have been, and am yet, on an extended trip throughout this country. I have traveled over the Carolinas, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota and Wisconsin. I have followed the sound of the swish of the scythe and the rattle of the reaping machines. Why, the land teems with wealth!

"The farmers are overjoyed at the prospect. Not only has the acreage sown been greater this year than ever before, but the average yield in bushels of grain has been larger this season than ever. For several years we have been passing through a season of artificial depression. I do not mean that the dull times were brought about purposely. But as there comes to individuals and nations periods of unreal, apparent prosperity and happiness produced by undue stimulation or excitement, and having no substantial basis, so also there comes periods of fictitious depression.

"Everything seems to go wrong with individual organization, and one thinks everything is going to the dogs, although there may be no good reason for so thinking. Well, we as a nation are just at the end of such a fictitious depression. By next October a healthy reaction will have set in, and you won't hear a word about 'hard times' for years to come. The tide of business will be turned our way and the gold which has been shipped abroad will come rolling back and much more with it. The failure of the crops on the other side—which is very sad—will necessarily cause a demand and enhance prices for our produce."

A Cheap Disinfectant.

For the benefit of our readers who desire a cheap disinfectant, we will endeavor to place one before them. What is the best disinfectant? That depends on what you want to disinfect. Dr. Paul Gibier, who has a laboratory with over 100 animals in it, writes to the New York Herald that he finds the usual so-called disinfectant, such as the sulphate of iron, "absolutely inefficacious." He finds the best disinfectants to be, for objects, chloride of zinc with a small quantity of chlorohydric acid (four per cent); for persons, the peroxide of hydrogen, which is composed of two atoms of oxygen to two of hydrogen, differing from water only in having an extra atom of oxygen. For an application to the skin, he recommends the use of warm water only; but for a dentifrice and for cleansing cuts, ulcers and other sores, the peroxide of hydrogen is the thing. He says: "The peroxide of hydrogen, which is a sort of concentration of oxygen, is an energetic antiseptic, and in my experience I have been enabled to prove that when used in a degree of concentration absolutely innocuous for the tissues of the human body it destroys almost instantly the microbes of hydrophobia, of typhoid fever, of cholera and a quantity of other bacteria. Its action upon the wounds is exceedingly healing and curative." As to the acidulated chloride of zinc, he says he uses it in the apartment where he keeps his animals, and in summer "one may stay in the apartment where the animals are without being aware of their presence by their scent. This substance, which I indicate and advise for disinfecting purposes, can be utilized in the closets, for utensils and for rooms of the sick. The price is very moderate, and the solution is without danger and does not hurt the furniture." If all this is true, here is most invaluable knowledge which every one should possess.—Poulter Keeper.

THE GUN.

THE SAN FRANCISCO GUN CLUB.

A Brilliant Match Marks the Close of the Season's Sport.

Saturday last the active membership of the San Francisco Gun Club met at Oakland Shooting Park to celebrate the closing match, for the season, of this splendid organization's sport at the trap. The day was warm and pleasant and every environment contributed to the success of the occasion.

On the third Saturday of each month since, and including February last, this organization has, at the place above mentioned, met and enjoyed the day as only true devotees of the sport can do. It is to be questioned if any more enthusiastic organization exists in the country than this one on the subject of live bird shooting.

Every meeting of the club has been well attended and the scores made have been of a uniformly high order. It may be that there is something in the generally accepted theory of fools and silly old women regarding 'lucky numbers' in any event no meeting of this organization has been in any sense superior, if indeed equal to that of this its seventh one.

Everybody enjoyed a most excellent season of sport and this is or should always be the central aim of gentlemen when meeting for recreation. The spirit of rivalry has been marked only by the utmost courtesy of all to each, and each to all in this club, a feature which has been noted in the conduct of all of the organizations of a similar nature of this city and vicinity during the season.

A number of the gentlemen of the Club took the twelve o'clock boat and began the sport of the day shortly after arriving on the grounds.

Mr. A. C. Tabbs was first to face the score, making an excellent record when all of his shots are considered. He killed, under the rules, ten birds, his eleventh bird being a rapidly rising right quartering bird which fell dead just out of bounds; his fourth bird, a remarkably swift and vigorous blue rock, darted away in a spiral and rising course and escaped.

Mr. C. D. Laing hit his first bird slightly with first charge, under-shooting with second it escaped; his fifth bird darted away from trap, and rapidly circled around trap 5 and became an incoherent; while the bird was turning Mr. Laing fired and the bird escaped apparent punishment. All of the balance of his birds, save one, fell neatly to first fire.

Mr. R. B. Woodward lost his third, eleventh and twelfth birds, all being swift drivers and all being punished, the first two falling dead out of bounds.

Mr. E. W. Chapin's seventh and eleventh birds were drivers and while each was punished at first fire, they managed to escape. His other birds were killed cleanly, mostly with single fire.

Mr. F. E. Webster had the misfortune to lose a number of his birds, three of which fell dead out of bounds.

Mr. E. Donohoe's tenth bird, a left quartering one escaped punishment at first fire, the charge passing below and behind it, the second charge seemed to strike it fairly, and it half circled the field falling midway between traps and opposite boundary from score. When the dog sought to retrieve, it escaped. Mr. Donohoe did some remarkable work with second barrel at long range.

Mr. J. O. Cadman lost four birds, two of which fell dead out of bounds, the other escaping ones being apparently unpunished.

Mr. F. S. Butler made the only clean score of the match, killing all of his birds in excellent form.

Mr. Fred Wooster was, from some unaccountable reason, out of condition, and made one of those occasional records which fall to the lot of good shooters.

Mr. Fred Tallant's first bird surprised him as it managed to elude the second charge, and although hard hit with first fire escaped; he killed the other eleven of his birds in good form.

Mr. F. H. Swett was out of condition and shot with Mr. Wooster, both gentlemen being on the whole among the best shots of the club.

Mr. J. K. Orr lost his third, fourth and twelfth birds, the second named falling dead out of bounds.

The birds, on the whole were a good swift lot and gave the sportsmen quick work in grasing them.

SUMMARY.

OAKLAND SHOOTING PARK, August 15, '91.—The San Francisco Gun Club's seventh and last shoot of the season, for the Clubs annual trophy and regular prizes. Mr. Harry Babcock, President; Mr. J. K. Orr, Secretary; C. W. Kyle, Referee. The score:

A. C. Tabbs.....	2	1	0	1	1	1	2	2	0	2-10
C. D. Laing.....	0	1	1	0	2	1	1	1	1	1-10
R. B. Woodward.....	2	0	1	2	2	1	2	1	0	0-9
E. W. Chapin.....	1	1	1	2	1	0	2	1	1	0-2-10
F. E. Webster.....	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	2-4
E. Donohoe.....	2	2	1	2	2	2	2	0	2	2-11
J. O. Cadman.....	1	0	2	2	0	1	2	0	0	2-8
F. S. Butler.....	2	2	1	2	1	1	2	1	2	2-12
Fred Wooster.....	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	2-5
F. W. Tallant.....	0	1	2	1	1	1	2	2	1	1-11
F. H. Swett.....	2	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	2-6
J. K. Orr.....	1	0	2	2	1	2	1	0	0	0-9

The result of the season's best average, allowing the shooter to choose five of the best scores made in the seven matches determined the awarding of prizes. Mr. C. D. Laing lead all competitors by killing fifty-three out of a possible sixty. The special silver trophy presented to the club by the president, Mr. Babcock, fell to him.

Mr. F. H. Swett won the first prize offered by the club, a gentleman's dressing case, by killing fifty-one birds, or two less than Mr. Laing.

Mr. E. W. Chapin took second prize, killing forty-nine birds, just two less than Mr. Swett.

The third prize was won by Mr. William Levinson, he having no competitor in the matter in his class.

In a six-bird match which followed, ten entries, Mr. Laing took first money on a clean score, while Messrs. Swett and Orr divided second and third after killing three extra birds each.

In a repetition of this match, Mr. Orr took first on clean score, while Mr. Tabbs divided second and third with Mr. Swett.

Again Mr. "Lake" took first, while Mr. Swett and Mr. Laing divided second and third prizes.

Still another similar match resulted in Mr. Donohoe taking first, Mr. Tallant second and after firing at two more birds each Mr. "Lake" took third.

Two "freeze-outs" closed out the pigeons and from necessity, the sport of the day.

The Lincoln Gun Club.

The fifth event of the season of this leading clay pigeon club took place at Alameda Point on Sunday last. It was a most interesting event from open to finish. The regular contest showed the following result:

FIRST CLASS.

Karney.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1-16
Campbell.....	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1-13
Parks.....	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1-12
Uhl.....	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0-7
Ruffalo.....	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0-9
Sutton.....	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1-16
Butler.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-15
Bruns.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-15
Millish.....	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0-11
Cate.....	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-19
Ford.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-17
Richter.....	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0-7

SECOND CLASS.

Allen.....	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1-12
Quinten.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0-13
Fisher.....	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-11
Cohen.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1-7
Wenzel.....	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-15
Butler.....	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-14
Ostrander.....	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-16
Krausman.....	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0-6
Richter.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-8
Mallott.....	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-10
Olsen.....	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-11

Then came a twelve-bird pool shoot which resulted as follows:

Cate.....	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-8
Potter.....	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0-8
Wenzel.....	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-10
Allen.....	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-7
Venken.....	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-4
Foster.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-9
Ostrander.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-8
Lake.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-10
Bruns.....	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-8
Quinten.....	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-8
Ford.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-10
Campbell.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-10
Cohen.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-6
Butler.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-3
Nobman.....	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1-6

Wenzel was shooting for practice only and was not in pool.

In the following shoot Potter was not in pool, though equalling the highest scores. The result:

Cate.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-11
Karney.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-10
Ford.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-11
Allen.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-10
Campbell.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-9
Bruns.....	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-8
Fisher.....	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-3
Cohen.....	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-8
Venken.....	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-6
Wenzel.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-9
Foster.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-7
Potter.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-11
Quinten.....	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-6
Burns.....	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-8

The Country Club.

(BY C. W. KYLE.)

Gushing from the green capped mountains,
Where the larks and doves meet;
Over shells and mossy pebbles;
Making music low and sweet,
Strays a laughing, silvery brooklet,
'Neath the pine and laurel's shade;
Bounding over terraced places,
Like some wand'ring Indian maid.
Changing ever yet for ever,
Changeless in its form and tone,
Voicing Nature's love complaint,
When unstartled and alone.

Thus preserve it for the future,
Man has not yet too rudely trod,
On this canvas where is written
The smiling autograph of God.
Let the wild birds make and carol,
Safe from the destroyer's hand;
Where the raging seas are conquered,
By the giants of the land.
Let one spot be left unbroken,
Where the foils of conflict cease;
And where Nature's soothing voices,
Whisper to the weary—"Peace."

There are but few sportsmen, we are persuaded, in the State who as yet recognize the fact that the above-named organization has one of the finest, if indeed not the finest preserve for a sportsman's club to be found in the world. The average sportsman's club has been content with having a fine club house and other attendant facilities for social enjoyment, without paying special attention to the requirements of protecting and propagating game and fish. We know of few clubs that have attempted either branch of these important essentials of sporting clubs, but in the Country Club's preserve of San Francisco we find well prepared and commodious facilities for carrying on both the breeding and propagation of all classes of wild game and fish. This club has a territory comprising seventy-six thousand acres of land in Marin county, Cal., distant from San Francisco only thirty-five miles. The preserve is of such a nature as to give natural protection, of the very first quality, to all classes of fish and game, and is so located that it may be practically preserved from poachers of all kinds, giving the game and fish a splendid opportunity to increase and develop.

The boundaries of this preserve are practically the ocean and bay on three sides, on the fourth runs a small stream called Maletto creek, which flows into Tomales bay; a few miles eastward runs the San Francisco and North Pacific Railway. The eastern boundary of the preserve lies to the west of the railway about three miles. In this preserve are seven beautiful lakes, varying in size from five acres to that of sixty acres each. Five of these lakes have already been stocked with trout, black bass and other species of food fish. The nature of the surroundings is such as to furnish the fish with an unlimited quantity of animate food, and the conditions are most favorable for a rapid production of the species above mentioned. The streams, of which there are several, are also well stocked with trout, and the opportunities which are opened for the purpose of creating reservoirs at a nominal cost, by erecting dams across the natural course of the streams, is such that the question of creating a great number of them lies in the near future.

The preserve proper, as we have before stated, is a preserve by nature. All over the face of this territory there exists sharp arroyos or ravines, which are thickly covered with a luxuriant growth of chaparral, as well as a portion of them being studded with pine, cedar, oak and other varieties of timber, thus affording a perfect shelter for all classes of wild game, more especially quail, pheasant and grouse.

The approach to the club house at the preserve leads from the station of Tokaloma westward about six miles, the road winding up a gentle acclivity through the ravines to the upper tablelands, then declines into Maletto Valley; Maletto Creek running through this valley forms the eastern boundary of the club preserve. After passing through the fields and open district of country lying between the railroad and Maletto Creek, the way leads into Bear Creek Valley and winds about, following the course of a beautiful stream of clear, cool, sparkling water, for a distance of about three miles and a half, the entire way being shaded by a heavy growth of pine, laurel, oak, and other varieties of timber which reach an immense growth, forming one of the most secluded and picturesque spots to be met with anywhere in the entire country.

To do justice to the subject of this valley, in the matter of description, would require the mind of a Byron or Scott with the fancy of a Moore combined. No imagination could conceive of a spot more lovely and enchanting. Scarcely averaging more than a hundred feet in width, and being literally filled with a wild and luxuriant undergrowth of vine and fern and flower, and being thickly studded with giant laurels, oaks and pines, many of which tower skyward for nearly two hundred feet, a picture of wild, romantic beauty, than which a more striking one we have never beheld.

This lovely scene extends for about three and one-half miles the sides of this beautiful gorge or glen, rising abruptly for several hundred feet on either hand being covered with timber, as before described, to their crest which lie upon a uniform level with the tops of the rolling hills which extend for miles in either direction, being out here and there by numerous abrupt and beautifully wooded gorges, the steep and rocky sides of which defy the approach of man or domestic beast being cities of refuge for all species and varieties of game, which nature has conveniently prepared for them when pressed by the chase. Along the valley, for its entire length, wanders, like some lone Indian girl, the stream above referred to, now bending gracefully in its course to right or left as the law of gravitation wills, as some large boulders raises an objection in the course of its former progress. Here the overhanging cliff takes the form of an amphitheatre gracefully and artistically draped with a profusion of ferns of great variety, the broad leaf and the narrow veined with the tree-like tendrils of the finer and more delicate pattern to enhance the beauty of the sport, while closely woven between appear soft velvety mosses varying in color from dark green to gold with every shade of russet between.

The road can scarcely be deemed above a few feet in on lead, from my seat in the great open wagon beside the driver so winding is its way and so dense the overhanging bough which frequently meet above us forming a veritable leaf tunnel through which only an occasional sunbeam finds its way. Here the great pines cover an acre or more of the mountain side, their giant trunks reaching for fifty feet or more without a branch appearing like sentinels guarding the valley below.

The club house stands on an eminence at the head of the stream above mentioned overlooking the surrounding country. It is located on the divide between Maletto Creek on the east, and the ocean to the west. Here a large number of springs gush forth from either side of the divide, forming the stream above mentioned and a similar one which run westward into the ocean. From the club house to the ocean a distance of about four miles, is another valley which is but a repetition of the one already described. While separate by the divide, above mentioned, on which the club house stands, the two valleys and the streams running in opposite directions through them, the one on the eastward to Tomales bay and the other to the westward to the sea, may be said to be virtually one, so similar are their environments and of equal size and equal length. This similarity doubtless gave rise to the idea of giving but one name—that of Bear Valley—to the entire depression reaching from the ocean eastward to Maletto creek. The club house stands on an elevated and gently rolling table land which ascends southward from the head of the two valleys and is approached from the roadway through a beautiful natural lawn which is filled with oaks and pines arranged with that unstudied symmetry of adornment which lends to nature's landscaping a grace pleasingly devoid any suggestion of that painful exactness which mars much of man's so-called artistic arrangement.

The club house presents, from the first glimpse caught it from the roadway, shining through the trees, a neat and comfortable appearance, the brilliantly colored trimmings contrasting harmoniously with the green foliage and rounded turret overcapping a small summer pavilion, which extends from the long porch facing its entire front, or which floats a white flag on which, in red letters, is inscribed the announcement "Country Club." To the right the driveway approaching and on a line with the club house are seen the barn, dairy and henry, with pigeon box above it, an open stubble field in front and to the left; beyond and ascending still farther the hill is the vegetable garden, and at its outer wall the spring

Nature has done all that could be desired for their preserve. That they will carry their plans to a successful issue in the fullest sense of the expression and stock and maintain the finest club preserve in the entire country, the work already done fully attests. From the fractional view which we were enabled to take of their preserve on this flying visit, and the evidences placed before us, we are fully persuaded that they may there make the leading game and fish preserve not only of the United States but of the world.

The State Tournament.

Secretary Kellogg is about as busy a man during these days of preparation for the State tournament as can be found in the city. In the work of preparation he is ably seconded by Mr. C. B. Smith, who has been, and still is, actively engaged in securing live birds for this event. The general management of grounds and detail of arrangement has been left with Colonel Kellogg, and he informs us that the material already on hand is of such a nature that he can confidently guarantee that the aggregate value of prizes already secured will equal, if it does not exceed, that of any previous tournament held in this State for years. The leading sporting-goods houses have been very liberal in the matter of donating prizes, a number of valuable guns being on the list, as well as a goodly number of cash prizes which are of sufficient amount to warrant every sportsman in the West in attending the tournament.

The grounds selected by the management are the same tactically as those which have been used by the sportsmen of this city, during the season at Oakland track. None better could have been secured as every facility for the enjoyment of the sportsmen can there be furnished and they are of easy access from the city. A commodious tent is to be erected and the comfort of all considered in the work of preparation. There can be no doubt but that the attendance will be large and that a most interesting and enjoyable season of sport will be had at that time. The dates are September 10 to 12th inclusive.

A New Method of Scoring.

"Kyle's Method of Scoring Live Bird Matches" is the title of a new and handsome score book which presents a new method of scoring matches at the trap by which the direction of the flight of the birds and the effect of every shot fired may be fully and accurately recorded so that in writing reports from the score book each and every shot may be commented upon, if it is so desired. In addition to this, the effect of the shot so recorded gives each man his just record, which is much more satisfactory than the old way of presenting the numerical table as a result of the match. If one may have presented the directions taken by the birds missed, his knowledge will assist him in improving his aim on the next, taking a similar direction afterwards.

One must have all kinds of angles and calculations in their mind in order to become an expert pigeon shot. One bird not belied by a foot, perchance, if taking a certain angle: the same bird taking a different angle and flying at the same speed must be led, perhaps, two or more feet. We have and the system of scoring as set forth in this book to be of estimable value both in shooting and reporting live bird matches. The book contains a digest of the laws of this state governing the taking of fish and game; the Country Club's laws for live bird, and the American Shooting Association's laws for inanimate target shooting, with much other valuable matter of the first interest to all sportsmen. Send stamp for copy. Address this office.

The sportsmen are now anxiously awaiting the first of October when they may go afield and enjoy the real sport of the year shooting quail.

The dove shooting season is a very unsatisfactory one; the weather is intolerably warm and one earns all the sport one is able to attain when in pursuit of this bird.

The phenomenal success which attended Mr. Donohue's second barrel on Saturday last led that gentleman's numerous friends to deluge him with advice to the effect that he should cut his second barrel first.

The Country Club are now at Monterey enjoying their usual celebration of trap events. There can be no questioning the fact that this organization derives as much pleasure from the sport of trap shooting as any club in the country.

We have noticed in the recent matches at live birds that the gentlemen using a shade larger shot than usual have been killing their birds very cleanly and satisfactorily. A good idea, that of increasing the size of shot as the season advances and the birds grow stronger.

Wood powder is all right and shoots satisfactorily provided it is loaded properly. It must be loaded compactly, not pounded, but the shells must be strong enough to permit of the wads being jammed in very tight and then the shell must fit in the breech very closely so that there can be no waste of force when the gun is fired.

It is to be regretted that little or no attention is being paid, by the sportsmen of the northern portion of the State, to the protecting deer. We learn that the deer are being shot most indiscriminately there. This gross violation of the law should be stopped. The glove makers of this city say that there has been no diminution of the traffic in deer skins in this city. Verily, brethren, these things should not be.

We hope to learn of active steps being taken by the authorities to prevent further infringement of the law.

In order for one to accomplish the best work at the trap becomes necessary for him to become thoroughly acquainted with his gun. A great amount depends upon its feature as a number of the really good shots of this city attest from their experience during the trap season now just brought to a close. One gentleman whom we know to be a very superior shot has "fallen down," so to speak, solely on account of having changed guns several times, and even tried himself "at sea" as regards a weapon. For this reason we are inclined to believe some men still cling to the old gauge.

A gun to which one is accustomed is like rare old wine, it produces confidence and pleasure, the two essential elements of success in shooting.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingsdon Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingsdon, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. C. A. Stone, Secretary.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 24, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2347.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Coster, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 30. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgaff, Secretary, San Francisco.

Speed of Hares and Greyhounds.

Many of the ideas presented in the current sporting press on the subject of coursing seems strange, to say the least, to the coursing men of California. Mr. H. C. Lowe, in a recent issue of the American Field, reiterates his former comments as to the superior running qualities of the English hare over the jackrabbit of the plains of Kansas. He says:

"I shall run three puppies in the Derby at Great Bend this year, which will be exactly thirteen months old on the day of running. I should like to have a little wager with Long Nose that no jack takes them a course without a turn."

But to hark back to the relative merits of the English hare and jackrabbit. In my letter of July 11th, I said the English hare, when found, lays his ears back and is going his best from the start; not so the jackrabbit, which will kick and fool round a bit when first put up. Of course this fault, as Long Nose tells us, allows the greyhound to get close to him before he lays his ears back and is going his best; and let me tell Long Nose that this freak often causes the jack's death, and a very short, unsatisfactory trial. I hope your readers will not be misled by the foolish idea Long Nose seems to have got hold of, that after the jack kicks and fools around a bit when he starts, that he can then run completely away from the greyhounds. This is not my experience. I have found that the kick and contempt for his followers has cost him his life too often. I find my greyhounds, and very puppies, are running frequently on the top of him, so to speak; he is not fast enough to break away, and they pick him up with great ease, making a very unsatisfactory trial to guide you as to which is your best greyhound.

I believe if the jack would make more use of the start given him, like the English hare does, he would give the greyhounds better trials, for I have found when a jack has been run and just saved his life, he gives up these monkey tricks and contempt for those behind him, and puts his ears back and is off from the start at his best speed, and he gives a much more satisfactory course."

We do not contend that every "jackrabbit," by any means, can get away from the dogs, but it does stand as a fact that cannot be controverted, that only about one-third or even less of the hares coursed at Merced last year were killed, and many of them escaped with but little work to be credited to the dogs, aside from making an excellent show of speed. We trust that Mr. Lowe will not fail to visit us this fall and take note of how the California hares can go.

Glenmore Kennels.

It has been stated that Mr. E. B. Bishop, owner of the above named kennels, has been persuaded to locate in Kansas instead of coming to California. If this should prove to be the case, we firmly believe that he will make a great mistake in not locating here as per his previous announced intention.

As far as the subject and facilities presented for field sports is concerned, there can be no comparison drawn between this State and that of Kansas. We have all the facilities in a ten fold degree, with a few minor exceptions, which are presented in Kansas and as to variety of game and sports of all nature, there is no State in the Union which can in any degree equal California. The topography of this state presents so great a variety of climatic conditions that one may choose whatever of condition which fancy may suggest. It goes without saying that in these varieties of climates are found game of every description, much of which probably never was and certainly never will be found in Kansas. But wherever he may conclude to settle, we wish Mr. Bishop unbounded success with his famous kennel of Irish setters. First on the list comes his phenomenal dog Beau Brummel, A. K. C. S. B., 19,961; Sarsfield, A. K. C. S. B., 10,354; Dan Mylrea, A. K. C. S. B., 19,173. These stud dogs are, perhaps, the best specimens of the Irish setter breed in the world.

Of his bitches, Ruby Glenmore (10,380), Molly Bawn (5841), Winnie II (8489). His list presents a large number of other dogs and bitches, all of first-class blood.

There is no doubt but that he presents in the list above mentioned the finest dogs of this breed now before the public.

Visits.

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., has bred Bees, fawn Mastiff bitch to Mr. Cantillon's Mastiff dog Lance, July 13. Mr. Clement Cressley, San Francisco, Cal., has bred Topsey, fox terrier bitch, to J. B. Martin's fox terrier dog Blanton Shiner by Champion Blanton Rabicon—Champion Blanton Brilliant.

Fish is recommended by some vets as being an excellent dog food.

Mr. John Grace will judge the coursing at Great Bend, Kansas, this year. In this particular position we doubt if the country holds his equal.

We do not believe that reporters should be permitted to follow the dogs in coursing; one may see with the aid of a good glass all that is essential, at least in this State.

In our mention of "visits" last week an error appeared in the item referring to the black pointers owned by Mr. James E. Watson. It was Black Bess that was bred to Sweep on July 20th, instead of Rose as stated.

The demand for St. Bernards is more active in this city at the present time than at any previous period during the year. From the present outlook the next bench show will present a fine class of this leading variety.

We learn that Mrs. F. Rand, of Denver, Colorado, has recently purchased the celebrated Collie, Maney Trefoil from the Chestnut Hill Kennels. This lady's kennels already contain a number of fine collies with which she has been quite successful.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Henry Haber has met with the loss of two of the splendid litter of his new importation Sally Brass. The remaining four are fine healthy fellows and we hope to see them develop into prize winners as they no doubt will, if no unforeseen accident befall them.

On Wednesday of last week, the California Kennel Club held a meeting at which the question of raising the entrance fee to membership of that club was discussed. The sentiment prevailing however, was to the effect that the fee be not raised but continue as heretofore at the nominal rate of \$1.

The prospect for fine field work on quail was never brighter in this State than that now presented for the coming season. A large number of gentlemen who have not been noted as sportsmen are having their dogs trained, so that when the season opens they will be in the field equipped for the sport.

In an action to recover the value of a dog, in an English court, where the action was far tort, a witness for the plaintiff stated that the white feet did not detract from the market value of the dog as the dealers could readily remedy that defect by making the color all right before showing the animal!

Is it not going rather too far for a kennel club to take up on itself the judicial office of inquiring into the personal disputes of Tom, Dick and Harry? What is to be gained thereby? Would any vindication of this nature vindicate any body? Would any condemnation condemn any body?

There is work enough, we have always noticed, for clubs to take cognizance of those things which directly affect the organization itself and not troubled with the private differences of its membership.

The Collie dog Shep, which has for over eleven years been the pet of the Liverpool Police Fire Brigade, says the English Stock-keeper lost his life the other day when turning out with the staff to a fire. He had grown old, and was somewhat feeble, and getting amongst the horse's feet was knocked down and run over, to the great regret of every member of the brigade. The remains have been snuffed and placed at the Central Police Fire Brigade Station. Poor old Shep is laid down with his head up and his ears on the alert, whilst round his neck is the silver collar presented by Mr. Merryweather, of London, to the superintendent of the brigade for the faithful animal.

The Industrial Exhibition's third annual international bench show will be held at Toronto, September 14th to 18th inclusive. Miss A. H. Whitney, of Lancaster, Mass., will judge St. Bernards, Great Danes and Pugs. Mr. A. Clinton Wilmerding, of New York City will have charge of all the Spaniel classes. Mr. C. H. Mason, of New York, Mastiffs, Bloodhounds, Newfoundland, Russian Wolfhounds or Barzois, Greyhounds, Deerhounds, Bull Dogs, Bull Terriers, Poodles, Whippets, Terriers and the miscellaneous classes, while Mr. John Davidson, of Monroe, Mich., will have the Foxhounds, Pointers, Setters, Collies, Harriers, Dachshunds and Beagles.

Anent the subject of the bob-tailed sheep-dog much has been said and written of an interesting nature. The evidences at hand seem to warrant the conclusion that nature's form may be changed by an interference with her types, so that the defects caused by such interference will be transmitted as in this variety of the dog. It is believed by the better students of the ancient cliff-dwellers, the ruins of whose homes are found in Southern Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico, where hundreds of their skulls and skeletons complete are also found. The peculiarity presented by the formation of their skulls, is that they are without any development back of the ears or in other words the head is straight and perfectly vertical from the vertebra of the neck. It is not believed that the custom of binding the heads of infants, which prevailed among the Indian tribes will account for this peculiarity. It evidently had become hereditary.

The Stock-Keeper, England, it seems was not far out of the way in saying that they raised good dogs in that country only to ship them over to America where they were speedily buried. The mortality of imported dogs has certainly been very great during the year just passed, and the latest news is to the effect that Col. Rappert's recent importation, the celebrated Scottish Prince has just died. On the same day, August 7th, Prince Regent owned and imported by Mr. W. C. Rick of the New York Herald, died. The loss to the owners and the St. Bernard fancy as well is severe.

Scottish Prince was a son of Prince Regent, out of Miss Rose, she by Monovar, out of Gottha II. He was of great size, weighing, when in condition, about two hundred and fifteen pounds, and was a magnificent specimen. Prince Regent, the sire of Scottish Prince, was a son of the great Plinlimmon, out of Miss Pig (Duke of Leeds—Lady Nell), and was bred by Mr. Sydney W. Smith, Leeds, England. He was a celebrated prize-winner and sire, possessing the qualities of great beauty, nobility and a most amiable disposition. His death was caused by rupture of the spleen and the consequent internal hemorrhage.

The Stock Keeper, England, presents the following account which sets forth the sagacity of the dog in a manner which will please all of the fancy. It says: "A serious accident happened a few days ago to Mr. Plant, farmer, of Knoll Wood, who might have suffered considerably more inconvenience than he did had he been accompanied by his Collie dog an animal worthy to vie, as far as intelligence goes with the most gifted of the canine race. Mr. Plant was leading a young horse along an unfrequented and rarely-used by-road, when the animal knocked him down and injured him so severely that he had to remain on the ground where he fell, being quite unable to stand or make his way home, which was some considerable distance away. There was no other house near, and none whose attention could be attracted, so Mr. Plant wrote a few words upon a piece of paper, and, fastening it to the dog's neck, told him to take it home. This the dog did at once, and led the relief party straight back to where his master lay. The latter, when conveyed home, and medical aid procured, was found to have sustained two severe fractures of the leg, and might have lain many hours in misery in so lonely a place had he not possessed a Collie of more than average intelligence.

The relative merits of the several varieties of field dogs will be watched with more than usual care during the coming year. The discussions which have been running through the columns of the sporting press during the past few months have been productive of much good in that it has aroused a feeling of interest in the owners and breeders of field dogs which will be productive of closer attention to this question than has been given in the past. Discussion is always in order, but in this field the record will speak for itself, and anyone who so desires, may set at the facts. The entries of pointers seems to be a shade better than that of last year but of course nothing worth speaking of can be known until after the trials are run. The Irish setter men must, from the position taken, place their dogs in the field and prove their working qualities or accept the inevitable, which will follow any other course of action. We believe they may, with care, make a good showing, and if so the breed will rapidly come into more general demand. Many questions of interest enter into a fair consideration of field qualities as shown in the Derby trials; the marked difference in the age of the puppies is one thing; the care with which they have been trained and handled, another and the liability of them being out of order owing to their critical age, still another. Many dogs have shown up but indifferently in the Derby that have turned out to be grand dogs.

I am told that one of the best emetics to give a dog when he has overgorged himself is a lump of common washing soda, says a correspondent in Canine World. Some dogs are very gross feeders on the bench, and soon get out of all show form, and often lose their chance in the ring. I once heard of a greyhound who ran in the last course of the day "when the shades of night were falling fast." His trainer failed to find him, and the county was scoured, for he was wanted for the next day.

Late at night Cupid—for such was his name—was found stretched out before a roaring fire in a farmhouse. The mistress, good old soul, "thought the poor dog looked hungry," and, as they had been churning that day, she gave him a good blow out of buttermilk and plenty of bacon fat. Those who know what a greyhound can eat after a day's work can realize how Cupid enjoyed himself on this mixture and "a few potatoes!" and also imagine the state of mind of the trainer, for his charge seemed to have but little chance for the final for the great event of the next day.

Well, Cupid was bled with soda, and kept on the move all night, until the buttermilk, bacon, "fatens," etc., had returned. It was a case of kill or cure, and after just a little beef tea was given him, Cupid was put in the slips again, won the stake, was sold for 305 guineas, and, I think, subsequently won the Australian Waterloo Cup.

In Mexico and extending north over the border, where lies one of the most extensive and suitable sheep-grazing regions of the world there appears a large rough-coated sheep-dog much resembling the collie, but in every way a larger and more powerful dog than the collie. These animals have short-ruzzles lower and heavier ears, which depend gracefully from broad, thick heads. They are remarkably intelligent, and it is usual to see flocks of thousands and thousands of sheep practically without any other keepers, usually a small boy only attending them in addition to the dogs. These dogs may be seen during the day on some elevated knoll keeping watch over the flock, which is scattered about grazing at will. At evening the dogs circle about the sheep, and they usually retire to some chosen knoll, where they assemble in the smallest possible space and lie down when the dogs walk over them and quietly lie down to rest in the center of the flock until morning. There is a close union between the sheep and dogs. One of the latter takes the lead in going out in the morning and in coming back at night, while the other dog acts as "whipper-in," circling the rear and bringing up the stragglers of the flock. The Mexicans, as far as we have been enabled to learn, know nothing of the origin of this peculiar variety of dogs, but they are certainly worthy the attention of the kennel world. Who can tell us more of them? All we can learn of the pair we took particular notice of, and noted the above peculiarities were that their names were Nijo and Saldo. They did their work well and this was all the Mexican had seemed to know or care regarding them.

ROD.

Fishing in Maine Waters.

In reading fish stories the reader generally makes more or less allowance. In what I am going to write I will state the facts just as I remember them.

Some forty-three years ago I went to visit some of my cousins, who lived in Plantation No. 4, near the head-waters of the Schoodac river, that empties into Passamaquoddy bay. The day I arrived I met some boys who had been school-mates of mine in my native place, but they had moved to No. 4 some three years before, who had a nice string of trout that they had caught in some stream, and of course we had to talk fish, says J. Darling, in Amateur Sportsman. There was a lake about a mile away called Keag Lake; it was but about three-fourths of a mile long and about as wide. The boys said they had a boat there, and invited me to go with them the next day. The next afternoon we started, school-mates and cousins. We had to follow the path down through the woods to the lake, where we found the boat and cruised around the lake all the afternoon. We caught a few small chub and sunfish, not worth carrying home. Just as the sun was about one hour high a voice shouted from the shore:

"Where did you take that boat from? Bring that boat ashore."

We went ashore, where a rough-looking man was waiting for it. He had a bear trap and a gun. I asked him what he was going to do with that trap, and he said there was a "Lunkersuse" about, and he was going to set a trap for him. (This was said to frighten us boys.)

I noticed that after he got into the boat he reached his hands to the bottom and got some fresh water clams. I gave the boys the wink and said we had better start for home. The man pulled the boat down stream and we started up the path until we came to a fallen log just within sight of the lake, behind which we all stooped. "Now, boys," I said, "we will catch that old fellow."

He had a spot in the lake where he could catch all the white perch that he wanted, and he would tell no one where it was. We had been hunting for it all the afternoon, and now intended to find out where it was, so every minute or so we would take a look over the log to see where the boat was.

He followed the shore about a quarter of a mile, stopping occasionally to listen and to see if we were in sight or hearing. At last he changed his course, and rowed out to a black object about the size of a duck, to which he tied his boat, and began to fish. He had a line on a pole, and his hook would not be out long enough to sink the length of the line before he would have a fish. We could see them flying in the air as he lifted them into the boat. Then we struck for home.

Early the next morning three of the boys and myself went to the lake, but no boat was to be found. There was a raft there, however, with a tub on it, large enough to carry us all, so we got on it, shoved off, and soon lost bottom. We paddled out to the black object, and made the raft fast to it, and commenced to fish. By ten o'clock we had the tub full (about a bushel); they would weigh from one-half to one pound each. It was a still, cloudy day, just the day for perch fishing. We paddled the raft ashore, and took our fish home.

The next fall one of my cousins came to visit me, and told me that they had gone to the same place often after I had left, and always caught a good mess of perch. He also told me that the old trapper was terribly vexed at that Jock Darling for watching him and finding his "perch hole," as he called it.

The most of my fishing has been done with a pole out in the woods; I like a long pole. I have often made one out of a spruce board, by taking a straight-grained board and sawing off a strip eighteen feet long, and work it down at the tip to one-third of an inch. I never fish unless I want them to eat. I have often fished with a fly rod, but never owned one. Sometimes when I am guiding near my camps, and it looked doubtful if the trout would rise to the fly, I would take one of my eighteen-foot poles, and if my sportsman failed I would try, and most always could catch them with bait.

Two years ago I took two Boston gentlemen to the outlet of West Lake, it was the latter part of May. There was a nice looking pool some forty feet below the dam. One went to whipping the pool, and the other fished at the foot of the sluice. They caught two small trout and a few chub. There was a platform built over the sluice, on which I was standing watching the fly fisherman; some six inches of water ran through the sluice, and there was a deep hole at the foot made by logs running through. When I thought they were tired of fishing I asked one of them to land me his rod; he passed it to me, and I commenced to fish at the foot of the sluice. I caught a chub some ten inches long; I hauled it up, took it off the hook and threw it down hard enough to stun it, and kicked it into the water. The water at the foot of the sluice was quick and foaming, and I did not notice the chub after it struck the water. Again I cast and hooked another, eight or ten inches long. I played with it in the running water and a large trout came up and took him. I gave him line and thought if the trout would swallow him I might manage to land it. I let it have the chub for a while, but he spit him out; I skipped the chub along, and the trout again took it, but a second time spit it out. I then got a larger hook, put on a good-sized bait and as soon as it struck the water the trout took it. I hooked him and at last tired him out, but we had no landing net with us. It was a four-pound trout and we did not want to lose it. One of the gentlemen had a mosquito net on his head, and he took it off and tied up one end; he stepped to the edge of the water and I led the trout into the net and landed it. I then looked into the fish's mouth and found the tail of the first chub I had caught and threw away, which had prevented him from swallowing the one I had on the hook.

I then baited the hook again and the sportsman took it and tried for another in the same place, but got no bite. There were two or three logs in the water above the dam, and he threw his hook above the logs, and a trout took it. It was another about the same size. I got a stick about two feet long, and when he got the trout tired out, so he could haul it in and get its head to the top of the water, I struck it on the head and stunned it. He caught another in the same way, that weighed three pounds. Four-pound trout are as large as we catch here; they run all sizes up to four pounds.

At first thought it would seem as though but little sport could be derived from fishing through the ice, for the reason that it must of necessity be conducted at a season of the year when the temperature is not always pleasurable; but then the desire to secure some nice perch, pickerel or bass will induce the lovers of sport to endure some hardships, and so when the ice is sufficiently thick upon reservoirs and lakes to be reasonably safe, the fishing tackle, consisting of tilts provide with lines and hooks, is brought out, the minnows secured and with ice chisel in hand the journey is made to the scene of action. If the ice happens to be thick it is no small job to cut thirty or forty holes, but active hopes lighten the job, and as is usually the case with others engaged in a similar operation, the labor seems to be less severe. When everything is properly arranged and the weather is not so severe as to freeze the holes, giving occasion for constant attention to the lines be not frozen in, if the fish bite fairly well, the fun commences. There is a sort of exhilarating excitement attending the running after "tilt-up" for the purpose of securing a coveted prize.

Reverie of a Sportsman.

That learned and enthusiastic lover of piscatorial pastime, the late George Dawson, said: "I often had to assure my critical and incredulous friends that it is by no means all fishing to fish," says G. H. Bartis, in Amateur Sportsman. The appreciative angler, who has inherited or acquired the true spirit of the art, is not alone happy while plying his vocation, but happy also in the recollection of what has been and in the anticipation of what is to be."

Recently I sat cozily snuggled in my easy chair in the rugged glow of the bright open fire as the moaning winter wind drove the cold snow against the window panes; congratulating myself that business called me not out into the dreary night and dreamed of what had been, dreamed of the golden autumn days, when in pursuit of the wary grouse we beat the hill-side cover where the maples hung draped in crimson green and gold, harmoniously blending, while away in the distance the hills and valleys stretched out like a panorama before the enchanted vision. Dreamed also of how we were quietly smoking our evening pipe before turning in, as we camped on the margin of a picturesque lake in the wilds of New Brunswick, the forest hushed as a tranquil dream, the full moon stealing gently up the sky and rising above the tree-tops, a pathway of silver stretching across the placid bosom of the water, making the tiny wavelets dance and sparkle as they reach the shore; the stillness of the hour unbroken save by the cry of the loon away in the distance, the splash of a trout rising at the unfortunate insect sport on the surface. Many summers have come and gone since then, but time cannot efface the memory of such pleasant outings.

"Dear solitary groves, where peace does dwell,
How willingly could I forever stay
Beneath the shade of your embracing greens,
Listening to the harmony of warbling birds,
Tuned with the gentle murmur of the streams."

The Rocky Mountain Whitefish.

Mr. O. F. Canis, in an article in the Omaha Bee of June 19, in speaking of the fishing in the southern part of Wyoming, says:

Disciples of Isaac Walton will find in the streams on the Pacific slope as good sport as they desire. Scientific anglers cannot dispute the fact that in some of the streams are fish as gaily as any that we ever caught to rise. They will prove as elusive and as dexterous in resisting capture as the survivors of many tribes which glide through waters that have been fished to death. What is known as the mountain herring belongs to this class. Why it is called a herring is a mystery, because it has no more bones than a trout. It is sometimes spoken of as a grayling, and probably is of that family. The herring is always fat, and is sweet and nice eating. Sometimes the herring lies so close to the bottom that the fisherman can take it with a scoop net, and on one does you are not sure of getting it. The mouth of the herring is small and it often strikes at a hook without getting fast. When you get one hooked there is an opportunity to play with it before landing. Just at evening a peculiar fly lights on the water which the herring is very fond of. If the fisherman is an adept at tying flies, an insect from his hook one which will pose as a counterpart to deceive the herring, a big string of them can be caught. * * * When the herring range from six to ten inches or a foot long, the trout is larger.

Mr. Canis says this fish, called a herring, and "sometimes spoken of as a grayling and is probably of that family," has scales on it.

In speaking of this fish Mr. Harris of the American Angler says:

"The fish referred to is the Rocky Mountain whitefish *Coregonus williamsoni*. We have caught many of them in the Yellowstone River, and they rise freely to the artificial fly and fight vigorously. They belong to the salmon family and have the usual adipose fin as a second dorsal.

They were commonly called "grayling" until the local sportsmen became educated on the subject.

Mr. Claus Precht spent Sunday last on the Paper Mill Camp Taylor and caught as fine a basket of trout as we have seen this year from that section. Numerous other parties tried their luck, but to little or no purpose. It requires an experienced angler to take the trout from that section, at the fact that Mr. Precht never fails speaks volumes for his expertness in this line.

The trout fishing was never superior to that of the present month in the State. Reports of fine hauls are being made from various parties throughout the State. The lakes are now yielding splendid hauls. A party started this week for Mount Whitney and vicinity to be absent some weeks, among them several of our most enthusiastic anglers.

The fishing grounds controlled by the Spring Valley Water Company are said to be especially productive of good sport. A well-known angler of this city went down to this point on the first of the week, and in less than an hour had taken trout to the limit allowed.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

August 27—Olympic Club, boxing tournament in the gymnasium.
Sept. 7—Olympic Club, out-door games at the club grounds.
Sept. 14—Olympic Club, semi-annual wrestling tournament for members of the club.

SUMMARY.

A couple of new amateur athletic clubs have lately been formed, and it would appear that we are going to have another boom in out-door sports. Since Peterson, the local professional champion sculler, defeated McLean, several champion oarsmen have announced their willingness to make a match with him, and the chances are that we will soon have an opportunity to witness a fine contest either at Long ridge or across the bay. The wheelmen are getting so strong on the Pacific Coast that there is some talk of the California division, L. A. W., breaking loose from the main body. The out-door athletes are getting ready for the Admission Day sports of the O. A. C., and a large field of entries is assured. The cricketers are attending to their regular practice, and several of the players are beginning to show a wonderful improvement over the form which they displayed early in the season. The men who are to box at the coming tournament the O. A. C. are in fine trim, and several good bouts will rely be witnessed on the night of the 27th inst. Quite an interest is being taken in swimming, and all the bath-houses are doing a rushing business.

IN THE SURF.

A new bathing resort is being built for Adolph Sntro close the Cliff House, and when finished it will be one of the best places of the kind on the Pacific Coast. One very large tank will be used for cold water swimming, and several smaller ones will be utilized for warm water bathing. In addition to the swimming tanks, there will be Turkish and steam baths, and there is no reason why the new establishment could not be a big success.

The new Piedmont baths are doing a great business right now. Several of the leading athletic clubs have secured private quarters there for the use of their members. Exhibitions of fancy swimming and diving are given at the baths every Wednesday and Saturday evening by crack swimmers, and on the same evenings Kiltz's famous band entertains its visitors with a fine concert.

Mr. Herman continues to make improvements at Harbor View, and the attendance at this place is constantly increasing.

Over 500 people visited the Shelter Cove baths last Sunday. Nearly half the bathers were ladies, and it was pleasant to catch some of them who were good swimmers. The lady in charge, Miss Kelly, has engaged an extra instructor, and in the future there will be two swimming professors attached to the establishment.

An immense crowd disported in the surf at the Terrace Baths, Alameda, on Sunday, and several times during the day people were unable to obtain suits.

The "Ladies' Nights" at the Crystal and Palace baths are becoming quite popular. Both bath houses, despite the warm weather, are holding their own.

A new swimming club has just been formed at the foot of Mason street, and the members make their headquarters at the Shelter Cove baths.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

The team of cricketers who went to British Columbia a couple of weeks ago, returned last Saturday on the steamer Nila Walla. During their visit they played three games against the British Columbias, which resulted in their winning one game, losing one and one game was decided a draw. The opening made by the California representatives was, on the whole, satisfactory, considering the little practice which they had beforehand. The first match which they played was at Victoria, and the foreigners won with a score of 159 to 151. The contest, which lasted two days, was a splendid one, and the local men received considerable applause for their fine playing. The second match was decided at Vancouver, and resulted in a draw. The last game took place at New Westminster, and the home team won easily. The association probably make arrangements to send the team up again next year, and if the men stick to their practice there is nothing to prevent their having everything their own way.

The members of the California, Oakland, Burnaby, Pacific and Alameda clubs still keep their hand in by practicing every Saturday and Sunday at their grounds across the bay. A few good men have lately been captured by the association, and each club can now boast of having an excellent team.

The Oakland and Californians were to have a game at the Rockersville grounds last Sunday, but as all the players of the former team did not put in an appearance, the match did not come off. The same teams will meet again to-morrow, and some hot batting and bowling will no doubt be witnessed.

Last Saturday at the Alameda grounds two teams, captained respectively by Mr. Barmby and Mr. Howell, played a practice game. The Barmby men won with a score of 76 to 61. The winning side Webster, not out, made 31, while Captain Howell made 35 for his own side.

There is a likelihood that San Francisco will receive a visit from Lord Harske and his team of English players.

A match game was played in the presence of a very large crowd of spectators at the West End grounds, Alameda, on Sunday. The opposing teams were the Pacifics and the Alamedas. The best men of the Pacific team were absent, and their substitutes failed to do their duty. The result was that the Alamedas won hands down with a score of 150 to 70 and by their opponents.

OAR AND SAIL.

Champion Peterson was banqueted by his friends on Saturday evening last. He does not appear to be much elated by his recent victory, simply because he felt that McLean was a much overrated oarsman.

A grand regatta will be held at New Westminster, B. C., on September 23d. Peterson, O'Connor, Hanlan and Dutch, the newly-arrived Australian oarsman, will be amongst the competitors, and the race will be worth a week's travel to the spectators. The first prize will be \$1,000 and the second \$400. The regatta will be open to all comers. Dutch claims to be superior of any of the men named, and if he succeeds in winning first prize he will certainly feel that he had been doing some tall rowing. The sum of \$2,000 was subscribed by the people of New Westminster, and out of this sum \$600

will be given to O'Connor and Hanlan for traveling expenses. The balance, \$1400, will be awarded for the two prizes. There will be several other races.

O'Connor and Hanlan have deposited \$250 with the Toronto Empire to bird a match with any two scullers in the world for a three-mile race with a turn for from \$500 to \$5,000 a side.

The Pacific Yacht Club will give another of their very enjoyable tugboat excursions this evening. The tug Relief will leave Mission street wharf at 7.30 for Sausalito. There will be dancing and music at the club grounds, commencing at 8 o'clock, and the tug will start on its homeward trip from Sausalito at 11:30 o'clock.

To-morrow morning at 4 o'clock the members of the Enterprise fishing and yachting club will leave Fisherman's wharf for Boleas bay, to which place their yacht, The Uncle Sam, will be towed by the fishermen's tug.

Dutch and his partner Stephenson are training daily. They are making their headquarters at the Ariel boat house. Dutch is a fine specimen of an oarsman, and the friends of Peterson are rather dubious about offering their opinion on the merits of the two men.

The Corinthian Yacht Club is building an addition to its house at Tiburon.

Sunday was rather a pleasant day for aquatic sports, and quite a number of the racing men were seen on the bay. Since the arrival of Dutch and his partner there appears to be a small boom in aquatic circles, and it is to be hoped that the interest will continue for some time. Some of the members of the Triton Swimming and Boating Club treated their lady friends to a row along the water front in the pleasure barges of the club. Several of the Ariel and South End men took exercise in their racing shells during the afternoon.

There will probably be a few amateur races on Admission Day.

The regular monthly excursion of the Festive Roosters Yacht Club took place last Sunday, and the trip was thoroughly enjoyed by those who went on board the "White Wings."

There is quite an activity in yachting circles, and several new boats have lately been added to the already large fleet.

It is expected that the Encinal Boat Club, of Alameda, will shortly take an active part in rowing. There is plenty of money behind the club, and all that is wanting is good material to man the shells.

The members of the Alameda Rowing Club do not seem to be taking their usual interest in racing matters. This organization is composed of fine, sturdy oarsmen, and it is a great pity that the members should lose interest at the time when they were just beginning to make themselves known.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

Several of the unattached amateur athletes contemplate joining the Young Men's Christian Association, and they will make an effort to form a club in connection with that institution. The Y. M. C. A. clubs are a big success all over the East, and in a large city like ours one of these clubs is bound to succeed.

"Ten-second" Jellinek is about to write a book which will be named "Six Weeks by the Sea."

There will be a big list of entries for the next field day of the O. A. C. The entries will close at the office of the club on the evening of September 3d.

Last Sunday an unusually large crowd of runners and walkers were present at the O. A. C. grounds practicing for the games, and as some of the boys appear to be in fine trim already, there is a possibility that one or two records will be hard pushed on September 9th. The three-quarter mile steeplechase, the 220-yard run for juveniles and the one-sixth of a mile wheelbarrow partnership race will add to the enjoyment of the day. It is to be hoped that the friends of the club will attend in large numbers, for when it is taken into consideration that nearly all the field-days are free to the public, those who are willing to accept free invitations should be only too willing to attend the sports when a small admission fee is charged.

Ex-leader John Hammersmith, of the O. A. C., has gone East on a business trip.

H. C. Curtis, the English champion walker, is coming to America. With such a man in the championship walks, Lange, Nicholl, Burkhardt and Murray will not be in it for first place.

The powder marks on Superintendent Kent Catton's face are daily growing lighter, and in a short time he will look as handsome as ever. By the way, Mr. Catton is becoming desperate on account of the enormous demand of "dead-head" tickets for the coming boxing tournament. The directors of the club have finally decided that only members, reporters, the boxers and their seconds and the officers of the Army and Navy will be admitted on that evening, and it is useless for any other persons to try and obtain tickets.

Champion Walker Jim Jervis arrived from Honolulu on Tuesday. He will return on the next steamer, which will leave in a day or two.

Cameron, of the A. A. A., will be a strong opponent for second place in the championship short distance walks next year. He has covered a mile in less than 7:30.

Several ambitious unattached runners have arranged with D. R. McNeill, of Central Park, to train there for the coming field day of the O. A. C., and they may be seen training every evening.

A number of athletes exercised on the Bay District track last Sunday morning.

Dave Egan, who at one time was a crack amateur sprinter, is now residing in Seattle.

"An Amateur" suggests that the Olympic Club should admit all athletes who have a good record without the payment of the initiation fee. He says that there are a good many fine runners and jumpers who cannot afford to pay the regular fee, but if they were allowed to join the club without having to put up \$25 they would gladly pay the monthly dues. The suggestion is not a bad one, but the constitution of the Olympic Club would not admit of any such concession being made.

It would not be out of place for the P. A. A. U. to hold an individual out-door championship meeting. There are several good men both in the U. C. and O. A. C., and a competition of this kind would create much excitement.

The principal match at the coming boxing tournament will be between Laferty and Gallagher. Both men are well scienced, and it will be hard to say which one will take first prize.

The boys are still wondering whether or not a programme of athletic sports will be given at the Sacramento Fair this year. The time is fast approaching and if any games are to be given the fact should be announced right away, so that those who intend going up to the capital may have a chance to get into trim in proper season.

A meeting of athletes was held in the rooms of the old Golden Gate Athletic Club last week for the purpose of forming a new "strictly amateur athletic club." According to an evening contemporary the following named men are interested in the affair: J. F. Dally, late of the California Club, Ed. Cahill, O. A. C., E. Duncan, Bergen, F. E. Holland, Alpine Club, and Paddy Ryan, at large. A few weeks ago some genuine amateur athletes called upon Frank Jen s, the owner of the old club, and had a talk with him in regard to their renting the rooms, but Jones evidently did not have faith in the amateurs, so he negotiated with the above named men. It is simply ridiculous for these people to try and make a success of a club, for when the name of Paddy Ryan is mentioned as the probable manager, that alone is enough to kill the project. Another meeting is to be held on Monday evening, when officers will be elected. This effort to form a new club is evidently a scheme on the part of the owner to re-organize the old G. G. A. C., and it is dollars and cents that the attendance at the meeting on Monday night will not outnumber a corporal's guard.

The sporting editor of a local evening paper seems to have an unlimited amount of spite in store for Captain W. A. Scott, of the O. A. C. Mr. Scott is not half as bad as this scribe would have him, and the editor should refrain from giving vent to his spite through the columns to which he has access.

The members of the Acme Athletic Club of Oakland are negotiating with Major McElrath, for the purchase of a piece of land on the new cable road. If the club succeeds in getting the land it will at once build a fine track and otherwise improve the ground so that the members will have a chance to practice foot ball, lawn-tennis and base ball.

The American Athletic Club, whose rooms are in the building occupied at one time by the Lurline Club, is making rapid progress. Boating, swimming, boxing and indoor gymnastics will be the pastimes fostered by the members. The initiation fee is only \$1, and the monthly dues the same. All young men of good character are eligible to membership.

After Sept. 1st, the initiation fee of the O. A. C. will be \$40, payable as follows: \$25 shall accompany the application for admission to membership, as a deposit, which shall be returned in case of the voluntary or involuntary withdrawal of the name, or the rejection or no election of the applicant; \$15 shall be paid immediately after election, together with the first month's dues.

The Pacific Athletic Club held a very successful exhibition last evening in its rooms. From present indications this new club will be a success, and those who are fond of legitimate boxing should uphold its standing. The members have a fine gymnasium in which to train, and competent instructors are always on hand to lend their services. Unlike the other boxing clubs, the Pacific is run in the interest of the members. The initiation fee is only \$3, and the monthly dues \$2. Good exhibitions are held once a month.

Joe Masterson, the well known sprinter, is coming back to San Francisco.

Several teams have already commenced training for the international tug of war contests which will be held in the Mechanics' Pavilion on the evening of October 24th.

THE WHEELMEN.

At Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday last, V. J. Kelley and J. H. Draper broke the tandem world's record of 14:32, covering the distance in 13:10.

Engene Aar n, the first Secretary of the L. A. W. is dying of consumption at a small town in Tennessee.

The American ten-mile record, 30.11, was lowered to 30:09 on Saturday last in Chicago by Kinsley of the Illinois Cycling Club.

The members of the S. F. B. C. and several of their lady friends enjoyed a glorious moonlight run to the ocean beach on Monday night.

The Alameda wheelmen will not hold the proposed road race on Thanksgiving Day because the B. C. W. claimed the day first for their road race.

It is not yet known who the nominees will be for the coming election of officers by the B. C. W. Tom Doane will probably receive the office of captain; C. C. Moore or the present secretary, G. F. Metmore, are liable to find themselves nominated for the office of president. Horace B. Sperry is spoken of as the new secretary. The present secretary, Mr. Witmore, will not be able to fill the same office for another term on account of business matters, but as a reward for his past good work there is every likelihood of his being unanimously elected president. That office would not take up so much of his time and still he would be able to do good for his club.

At Springfield, Mass., on Monday last, W. F. Murphy, of the N. Y. A. C., broke the American record for one mile, making the journey in 2:23½ against 2:26 4-5. He rode a pneumatic-tire machine.

About fifty members of the B. C. W. under Captain Sanford Plummer took a moonlight run to San Jose on Saturday night. They returned home next day. The run was a very pleasant affair.

More than 150 wheelmen took part in the lantern parade, of the Alameda Bicycle Club, last Saturday night. The riders made a grand showing as they wheeled along the principal streets, each wheel being handsomely decorated with ribbons and colored lanterns. Will Hebard's safety was one of the most tastefully decorated machines in line. Misses Clara and Lena Hill, of the S. F. B. C. made a good showing on their safeties. Miss Laura Small, of the same club, was also in the parade. Will Hebard, of the A. B. C., and his sister rode on a tandem, and their display of lanterns was about the best. Miss Nannie Culver rode her safety, and she went to considerable trouble in decorating it. Frank Howell looked like a recruiting sergeant, both himself and his wheel being covered from top to bottom with ribbons of all colors. The run was a big success, and will be repeated soon again. An effort will be made to mount the Alameda brass band on tandems and have the music head the procession.

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TRESPASSES.

Of course, it was my usual luck to be compelled to leave the San Jose track before the special trot took place on Saturday. If people could go to San Jose and leave there later than 5:30 P. M., there would have been double the attendance at the San Jose fair that there was. But as I said before, it was my luck to miss the race just because it was closely contested. There are many of my friends who have got the idea that, because I lean towards the gallopers, I do not take an interest in trotting races, whereas nothing could be further from the truth. I do take a lively interest in trotting races whenever they are bona fide races and well contested. The 2:20 trot out at the Bay District track at the opening of the circuit, won by Lee in three straight heats, was a great race for several reasons. First, it was fought from wire to wire; second, the time of all three heats were exactly alike; and third, because there was a total absence of all attempts to crowd, jostle or in anywise impede the progress of the contending horse. Some people said it was not much of a race because the heats were not broken, but to me it was a most beautiful contest because the finishes were very close except in the last heat. I thought then that Vioget's forty pounds overweight was what lost him the race and Wanda's subsequent victory over Lee, at San Jose, in two seconds faster time, goes far to confirm the correctness of that opinion. The man who cannot enjoy a good trotting race, with close finishes in every heat, has very little love for a good horse in his make up. My good friend, Stratford Strettle, of Melbourne, said once in a party of gentlemen when I was present, "There's nobody enjoys a good trotting race better than I do. The great trouble is that you have to go 7,500 miles—away over to America, in fact—to see one."

Wanda goes into the free-for-all class from this time onward, unless there should be a special purse given for the 2:17 class before the fall meeting of the Breeders Association. At Napa she has to meet Silas Skinner, who never loses anything by his breaks but who is reported to be a much better gaited horse than formerly. He will have to be to beat Wanda, for she is not only very speedy and in good form, but she also has the great natural gift of a good temper. "I can take my mare on a car anywhere within one hundred miles of this city," said Mr. Burke to me the other day, "and trot her within three hours after landing there; and I can justly expect her to trot me as good a race as if she had been on the ground a week." It is not every horse of which that can truthfully be said, either here or at the East. Wanda will be a great mare if she is not made too much use of during the present season. She is very large and naturally hits the ground pretty hard, hence it will not do to campaign her too severely until she becomes fully matured. California has produced nothing that can surpass this beautiful granddaughter of Electioneer in real beauty and good disposition; and very few that exceed her in speed and excellent trotting quality. The Golden State has every reason to feel proud of Wanda.

The Breeders' Gazette, in speaking of the final heat of the race between McDoel and Rosaline Wilkes, sounds a keynote when it says there is no rule which judges should observe more closely than the one which prohibits heats from being trotted after dark. It recalls the tragedy at Chicago wherein William McKeever lost his life by driving a heat after dark and striking his head against a board that had been extended over the track for that very purpose. The writer of this article got himself disliked, some years ago at Sacramento, by postponing a race till the following day, when two teams of trotters had each taken two heats. Darkness came on, and the tired-out team that had won the two first heats of the race kept breaking just as they reached the wire, until it became so dark that two of the three judges sent both teams to the stable. The other judge was very bitter in his denunciations of his colleagues, alleging that Jim Barton and Glencoe Chief would have won the race had it been trotted out on the same night, which was a foregone conclusion. But that was not the point. If you start trotters or pacers in the darkness, there are liable to be collisions, more so than in daylight; and if there is a tired horse in the field that has two heats to his credit, he can gallop along behind the leaders to the head of the stretch, and after resting himself for six furlongs, he can pull out in the homestretch and pass his adversaries that have trotted squarely all the way. But in the case referred to, this was avoided, and all turned out for the best, as the teams met on the following day, and Rainbow was so sore from his efforts of the day before, that he could not warm out of it; and Barton and Glencoe Chief won the deciding heat of the race without being urged to the limit of their speed. That race was trotted in September 1862, on the Yolo Grove Course near Sacramento, and I feel about it now just as I did then. It is proper to postpone a race on account of darkness for the simple reason that the judges must protect the public in every race; and it is their first duty, for that reason, to see that the horses do nothing but trot, or pace, as the conditions of the race require.

The details of the race for the Junior Champion Stakes, run last week and won by the California-bred colt Sir Matthew, are given in the New York papers that have since come to hand. The three first favorites in the betting were Merry March, by Hindoo, 8 to 5 straight and 7 to 10 for place; Yorkville Belle, 5 to 1 straight and 2 to 1 for place; and Georgia, the same as Yorkville Belle. Mr. Daly started both Sir Matthew and Tammany, each carrying 115 pounds and the odds of 7 to 1 straight and 5 to 2 for place was freely obtainable against the pair. Merry March was in front as the flag went down, with Georgia, Osrio and Dagonet in close attendance. Tammany had been put in the race as a pace-maker for Sir Matthew, but died away at the half mile post as did Merry March soon after. Dagonet led all the last quarter down to the "sixteenth post," where Sir Matthew and Bashford made the final rush, Sir Matthew winning by a head from Dagonet, who was a neck in front of Bashford. The race was run in 1:13. "Pikey" Barnes rode the winner, Dorgett was on Dagonet and Simms on Bashford. Mr. Daly's victory in this race will partially console him for the temporary retirement of his three-year-old Montana, who is reported as being badly curbed.

Dorfee's brown colt McKinney by Aloyone, was a great colt at San Jose, although his company was by no means first-class after it had transpired that poor Baden could not trot a little bit. But McKinney moved with the steadiness of a chronometer and won a very clever race. He is a very pretty colt, although he will never make a big horse. Yet he is of such exquisite proportions and has such perfect action, that we expect to see him established as a permanent favorite with the breeders of this State. He belongs to the dandy type of horses, such as Alcazar, Rexford and Advertiser, rather than to the colossal sort of which Palo Alto and Stamboul are the most fitting exponents. The record of 2:22

in a race for a four-year-old and a third heat at that, is a very clever bit of work. It would not astonish me, however, to see him get a mark below 2:20 at the State Fair. McKinney has all the requisites of a great trotter, being shapely, well-gaited and a cool horse in a hard fought race. His smooth action and good disposition will stand him well in hand whenever the heats are broken. He comes from two very speedy families and families that are by no means deficient in gameness; and it is seldom that one sees a higher finished pattern of the American light-harness horse.

San Jose was decidedly a Cortitt meeting so far as the trots were concerned. The San Mateo stable pulled off one race with Una Wilkes, another with Vila Wilkes (who by long odds outclassed her contestants) and then the District purse gave records below 2:30 to two sons of Guy Wilkes, who got first and second money in it. The performance of Nutwood Wilkes, who was badly driven and should have won the race, stamps him as a great colt. Mr. Cortitt placed at the disposal of his owners the services of that marvellous finisher, John A. Goldsmith, but they were politely declined. But for that the three-year-old might have proven the victor. I have said he was badly driven, for his young and inexperienced pilot gave him no respite, but contested every heat of the race.

There was a horse in that race that will make, if he should fall into the hands of a first-class trainer, a great horse and a good campaigner. He is a chestnut called Delmas and one of the finest-gaited horses I have ever seen. He won the first heat of the District Purse, and would have carried off the purse but for his lack of condition. He is bred in the male line of that equine wonder, Almont 33, and looks very much like old Piedmont when going at the top of his speed. I should expect to see him bloom out into a great horse if Hickok or Dustin should ever get hold of him. He is a long-gaited horse, carries his head low when at the top of his speed, and has all the actions of an old turf-warrior. I regard Delmas as a horse with a future.

This week opens the games at Napa, and while I should be exceedingly glad to be present, the chances are now decidedly against it. There is a big State Fair edition of this paper to be gotten out, and it cannot all be done on one week's work. Hence, I fear that I shall not be present to see Stamboul take his first shy against the long finger on the watch dial.

Mr. Charles Boots met me on the quarter-stretch at San Jose last Friday, and he asked me the following question:

"Did you make that scale of weights for the Raisin Handicap at Fresno?"

"No, but they submitted them to me before adopting them, merely because I was a disinterested party."

"Why didn't you put some weight on my colt? Do you propose to let him run with a Panama hat strapped to his saddle?"

"I did not know you had an entry in the race, Charley. There was no entry in your name in the list sent me by telegram from Mr. Renck."

"Well, I have got an entry in that race," said Mr. Boots; "and it is my three-year-old Sir Walter. Here's Mr. Renck's receipt for the money and the race is closed. Now, what do I carry?"

I went off completely mystified over the matter, but on Tuesday morning I came down to my desk and found a letter from Mr. Renck, to the effect that Sir Walter's name was unintentionally omitted in making up the handicap, and that he had been apportioned 103 pounds in the race.

Col. Harry I. Thornton left here for Visalia last Friday. At that place he will be joined by a party of gentlemen who are destined for a camp at the base of Mount Whitney, where there is said to be trout-fishing galore and plenty of large game. The Colonel is about to establish a breeding farm somewhere in that vicinity and has secured a section of land for that purpose. I doubt if he can produce any better horses there than at the Rancho Resaca, where Guido was foaled. Horses grown in the valleys on flat lands, undeniably make a bigger carcass, but I doubt if they have as hard legs and feet as those that are produced on rolling hills like Resaca. The exploits of Blink Bonny, Bonnyfield, Blinkhoolie and Bonnie Scotland, have not yet quite faded out of the average Britisher's memory; and they were produced on the bleak hillsides of William L'Anson's farm in Scotland, where the heavy mists gave them eight months' grass in the year and where the strong mountain breezes bestowed them an unlimited amount of lung power. The winter days in Tulare county, however, are milder than those of Contra Costa and that may cause horses to attain greater size.

Mr. Ross's horses reached Sacramento on Friday last and Master Dick Ward left at once for San Jose, where he signaled his arrival by winning three races out of the four run that day. Fairy and all the other horses in training, suffered considerably by the westward overland journey and were coughing at the latest accounts. The stallion, St. Carlo, is pronounced, by those who have seen him, to be a magnificent looking horse and quite equal in form to his superb breeding. A letter from Mr. Rose informs me that St. Carlo will be kept as a private stallion and Argyle likewise. The Master of Rosemeade is something like Gen. Jackson, of Belle Meade, who does not believe in overtaking sires. Mr. Rose has fifty mares in all and thinks that is quite enough material for two sires. Argyle is the sire of three winners, Fairy, Rinfax and a brother to Mulatto that has won two or three races in Colorado. St. Carlo is yet to be tried but we will venture the assertion that his book would be filled within a month after opening, if Mr. Rose would decide to leave him accessible to the public. Gen. Jackson is one of the successful breeders of America and he thinks that more than twenty mares to any one sires means an overtaxed horse and an inferior progeny.

I had two pleasant days last week at San Jose in company with Mr. Robert O'Hanlon, whose reminiscences of races run forty odd years ago, were like opening a book whose covers were old and worn, but had still a cheerful story to tell. During his career as a trainer, Mr. O'Hanlon trained five horses, each of which had to run twelve miles to win a four-mile race. I asked him which he considered the best of the lot and he indicated his preferences in favor of Fanny King, which was the property of Mr. Sewall Taylor. After she broke down she was mated with imp. Margrave and produced Brown Dick, whose race at three mile heats in 5:30—5:28 stood as the record until Norfolk came along. Mr. O'Hanlon says the modern style of contests look to him like quarter-races and he is more than half right, to my notion. There should be some reform in respect to short races. It is all well enough to give dashes of five furlongs or three-quarters for two-year-olds, but horses of three years and upwards should run at least a mile after the 20th of May. The three-

quarter and five-eighths dashes should be restricted to small country meetings, and club money should never be given for races of less than a mile, except in the case of two-year-olds. If people want to give short races, let them be given at such places as Brighton Beach and Gloucester. First-class courses, like Morris Park, Long Branch, Coney Island and Saratoga, should be above that class of races as well as above the class of men who travel around with short horses.

Since the last issue of this paper a man has died in San Francisco, at the advanced age of 81 years, who was a pioneer of two states. I allude to the Hon. Joseph P. Hoge, who was born in Ohio and removed to Illinois in his boyhood. We were accustomed to speak of "old Judge Hoffman" for years and years, yet Judge Hoge was a member-elect of Congress (although he had not yet taken his seat) when Oden Hoffman was admitted to the bar. Judge Hoge will live in the political history of the country as the only Democratic member of the Twenty-ninth Congress who voted for the "Wilmot proviso," as it was called, by which the area of slave-holding territory was to be restricted. For this, he was almost ostracised by the leaders of his own party but, looking over subsequent events, it seems to me that he must have foreseen the impending conflict between slavery and free labor with a prophetic eye. Nor would it be fulsome eulogy, for that reason, to speak of the departed jurist as a man who could have served his party better had he loved his country less.

It behooves me to speak of him only as I knew him, in the light of a citizen of California, in whose affairs he was a moving figure and a clean-cut one, by the way, for more than forty years. The aristocracy of San Francisco, during the early fifties, was not the alleged aristocracy of to-day. Money out little figure in the premises and if any aristocracy existed in that pell-mell era, it was an aristocracy of intellect, of mental worth and moral purity. In those days Col. Hoge's residence on Stockton street was the visiting place of the foremost men of the land; and those who could discriminate between true refined hospitality and vulgar ostentation, will recall the trim-built figure and intelligent face of the princely host that now lies prone in the dust. When the civil war broke out, there were many who questioned the earnestness of his adherence to the Government. They seemed to forget that his eldest daughter was married to a gentleman of Southern birth, who was all that was true-hearted and manly; and for that reason, he was more conservative than otherwise would have been the case.

In the great Senatorial struggle of 1867, he was my choice over all other contestants, for he was as magnetic and affable as Casserly was oyster-like and cold, while with Judge Wallace I had no speaking acquaintance whatever. The fight went along, with the late Senator E. J. Lewis, of Tehama, as the leader of the Hoge faction, till one night as the bells were about to peal forth the death of another day, one of the "scoots" in Col. Hoge's employ came in and told us that two members who had been elected on pledges to support him had "fallen down" and were supposed to have gone over to Casserly. The old warrior gave a sniff of contempt, as he said:

"Well, F—— was up here last night and was perfectly willing to support me, but said he was very poor and needed five thousand dollars. I told him that was five thousand more than I had; that I would consider myself in honor bound to help him to the best office within reach, but that I was not seeking to influence any man by monetary considerations. So I suppose we may as well go home and go to work."

The four men who sat listening to him all felt bad enough to cry, but he smiled as he sent the colored boy out for a bottle of brandy and some cigars. There we all sat down at the table and he began telling his personal reminiscences of early days in Illinois, interspersed with anecdotes of Lincoln, Douglas, "Long John" Wentworth and a host of political celebrities whom he has now gone to join. And there he sat, smiling through defeat, while his auditors were almost heart-broken over the downfall of their sturdy old leader. His son-in-law (long since dead) was the first to revert to the painful subject:

"Colonel, I hate to give it up this way."

"So I do myself, but we are whipped and that's all there is about it. I am willing to buy horses, hogs or sheep, but I don't believe in the purchase of human beings. I can go home and go to work. I should like to be Senator because I think I could serve the State, but I cannot afford to acquire office at that price—the game is not worth the candle."

The old man's twilight years were as radiant and bright as a December sunset after a heavy fall of snow. At an age when most men are putting their houses in order and awaiting the coming of the Grim Reaper, he stood for the office of Superior Judge and got elected by so large a majority that the other man forgot he had ever been a candidate. As a jurist he even transcended his early ability as an advocate. No appeals from his decisions were ever taken—that I have heard of. He lived a green old age and the honors that surrounded the four-times-told years of his rugged manhood, gleamed about his aged head like frost jewels on a November morning. About him there was no vestige of senility. His trim figure was as erect as when I first knew him, thirty-seven years ago, and nobody would ever have guessed within twenty years of his age, from his conversation. Less than two months ago, I rode out to the beach on the same car with him and saw him afterwards, seated alone on a low mound of sand and gazing thoughtfully at the white-winged coursers that were galloping out to sea.

The end came and found him not unprepared. He had lived more than thrice the average existence of man and the milestone of the patriarch's three-score-and-ten was far astern on his voyage of life. He had retained his virile power to so late an hour that he was actually dead before I knew of his sickness:

"In toil he lived, in peace he died
When life's full cycle was complete:
Cast off the robes of earthly pride,
To lay them at the Master's feet."

His funeral at Trinity Church, on Monday, was a glimpse of the past, for I never saw as many of the "grave and revered signors" of this city within those walls before. Not the least touching feature of the imposing spectacle was the aged Bishop Kil, sightless as Milton, supported into the chancel of the church, to officiate at the funeral of his life-long friend; and perhaps to wonder when the summons would also come for him to depart upon that voyage, on which no returning vessel ever reports the outbound ship as spoken in mid-ocean, on the sea without a shore.

HIDALGO.

FAMOUS POOLSELLERS.

With Retentive Memories and Stentorian Voices.

Bob Cathcart, now gathered to his fathers, poor fellow, was for years one of the most distinguished figures on race tracks from New York to St. Louis—distinguished by reason of his magnificent appearance, his fine voice and his jovial spirit. He "graduated" in the business of selling pools under "Uncle" Underwood, the pioneer pool-seller, as celebrated in his day as Cathcart was in his. Cathcart was capable of selling as many pools to the square minute as any man that has ever been discovered, and once a man's initials or name was whispered to Robert, that settled it. If he met you ten years afterward in the "madding crowd," far from the place in which his eyes first sought your face, and you bought a horse in the auctions, he would have your initials "down on his back" and never have to ask your name a second time. He was such a pleasant fellow, too, in addition to having this marvellous memory, that he gained friends wherever he went and kept them through life. For many years Cathcart was associated with "Dick" Watts and "Major" E. I. Hughes (the latter chief of Louisville's fire department for a long time) in the business of selling pools and Paris mutuels, their stand being the famous old Turf Exchange in Louisville, Ky. Bob always owned a horse or two, and they were not very good Louis pocket-book, for he couldn't resist having a few "runs" on his horse, no matter what kind of company opposed said animal. Juanita, by Wanderer, was one of Bob's favorite horses, and he would back his old mare at any stage of the game. She was a good one, too. Cathcart, who was a multimillionaire by birth, died about 1884, I think, and no more loss to the turf was mourned more than his. Cathcart made lots of money at his chosen calling, and left a goodly fortune to his family, one of the members of which, his younger brother John, lived in Louisville at the time of Bob's death.

Joe Burt, a member of the firm of Waddill & Burt, of Louisville, Ky., is perhaps the best-known auctioneer in the East and West. Joe possesses one of the most musical and at the same time powerful tenor voices among all the knights of the pool stand, and in addition to this is almost equal to Cathcart in regard to remembering faces and names, without which faculty no man can ever expect to make a success of selling pools. Burt for many years was connected with the Louisville Turf Exchange, and previous to going into the auctioneer's stand was a "drummer" for a Nashville hardware house. He is one of the best men in the world to keep a crowd in good humor at all times, and when betting is going light the silver-voiced tenor of Tennessee never is at a loss for a good story to set his patrons in an uproar. And when it comes to describing a race Joe is simply unapproachable. If you would listen to the strawberry blonde's description and didn't know his penchant for fabricating, you would imagine he had a thousand dollars at least on every race run during the day and that he always lost. It sounds something like this: "They're off! Great God, my horse was nearly left at the post." "At the quarter, Cracker Jack leads, Brown Dick second, Slim Jim third, W. & B. (his horse) an awful last." "At the half, Cracker Jack is in front by ten lengths, W. & B. not in it (with a heart-rendering groan)." "At the three-quarters, the same." "Into the stretch, Cracker Jack still in front, Brown Dick second, Slim Jim third, W. & B. last and running easy." "Cracker Jack wins, Slim Jim second, W. & B. in the soup, as usual (delivered in doleful tones and with his face elongated a la Hardshell Baptist preacher at a funeral)." Thus it goes, and hear Joe tell it from the stand, no man on earth every had another such a "kicker" put on him. One of Joe's strong points is his knowledge of pedigrees of thoroughbred horses from Maine to California. Very few men can down Burt on this. I believe he can lay claim to having sold the largest nine pools ever disposed of in America. It was on the Louisville Cup of 1878 and they all sold like this: Thora, \$2,500; Lida Stanhope, \$890; Checkmate, \$600, John Davis \$300. Stanhope won the race, Thora breaking down, and the Turf Exchange paid an enormous sum over to Mike Keegan, a heavy backer of Thora's mare. The last I heard of Joe Burt he was collecting money in the Newmarket pool-room at Louisville, and his friends were indeed legion.

William Riley was one of the most successful pool sellers in this country a few years ago, and made his headquarters in "Panper Alley," Chicago, near the old Board of Trade building. He worked for a man named Fox for some time. Fox had almost a monopoly of the pool sales in the Windy City by the big lake, and did not seem to realize the fact that "Bill" Riley was the principal magnet at his "store." De Pulsifer, owner of Tenny, was running a bucket-ship in the alley, and had a partner in Jim Murphy at the time Riley was working for Fox. Pulsifer, shrewd man of business, that he is, saw what a wonderful auctioneer "Bill" was, and knowing that Fox didn't treat his employee any too elegantly, made a proposition to Riley, which was accepted with alacrity. It was to start an opposition pool-room, take Murphy and Riley in as partners, and run the place on liberal principles. This was done, and the way the crowd flocked to Riley's paralyzed Fox and gladdened the hearts of the members of the new firm. Riley was a lightning pool-seller, and had more magnetism to the square inch than any auctioneer ever seen in the West. While Riley's voice was not so "melodious" as Burt's, he could keep up the "demonstration" finer than anybody in the business. It was not that most stage farces to see tall, slender Riley

trying to sell some "skate" like Bill Bird. After he had sold first choice for \$50 and the others accordingly, this "skate" would invariably be the last choice if no "field" was sold. In a case like this Riley would, in an unconcerned way, start the ball rolling thus: "Who says \$25 for William Bird?" [Titters all over the room]. "What! nobody wants him at \$25? I'm astonished at your ignorance of horsemology, my friends." Finally the pool on Bird would be offered for \$20, and still nobody appeared anxious to secure the beast at that insignificant sum. Riley would apparently be sorely troubled at the silence, which would be broken by a speech from Bill something like this: "Well, you fellows don't know a good thing when you see it. Why, boys, you will see sweet William Bird come soaring down the stretch in front of that field by ten lengths, with his mouth wide open and his ears set back, like a hungry Jew looking for a pork-chop. I guess I'll have to leave him out if you won't take my tip now." Riley made a fortune in the business, had the largest room in the country, and when the pool-rooms were closed in Chicago, went to making books on the race tracks of the West, the work he was engaged in at last accounts.

John Edwards, who worked for Riley in 1892-93, was another pool-stand celebrity. John had a very retentive memory, and had hosts of friends all over the country. He was a florid-faced, fleshy Tennessean, and although extremely illiterate, managed to sell pools about as fast as the next one and to make very few mistakes. John is dead, I understand, but he will live in the memory of race-goers as a crack pool seller.

Harry Bannigan, now in Denver, was one of the big stars in the pool-sellers' firmament in years gone by in Chicago and other cities, and commanded at all times an enormous salary. He made books at a couple of Blood Horse meetings here, and his rich baritone voice could be heard above the shouts of his brethren: "Come up! come up! I'll bet against any o' them!"

Among the other truly great knights of the hammer in the country might be mentioned Major Banks of the Turf Exchange, Louisville and Dan, his stepson; P. C. Kidd of Lexington, Ky., who conducts most of the yearling sales in the Southern country, and our own Sam Whitehead, whose head is growing white in the harness.

Red Bluff Races.

RED BLUFF, CAL., AUG. 19th.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The opening day was marked by a large attendance, considerable enthusiasm, close and exciting races.

First race, running, three-quarters of a mile and repeat for a purse of \$125, between Maggie M., Wild Oats, Canny Scot, Joe Harding and Queen Elizabeth. Canny Scot won in two straight heats. Time, 1:17½, 1:18.

Second, pacing, for a purse of \$200 between Monroe, Howard St. Clair, Lady Tolman and Keno. There were six heats. The race and first money were won by Keno. Time 2:32, 2:31, 2:33½, 2:32, 2:34. The first was a dead heat between Keno and Monroe.

Third, trotting, 2:30 class; entries, Harley, Aqua, General Logan, Vasto and Our Jack.

By Ed.—There were five heats, but for some unknown reason the winner's name was omitted, and we will have to wait for further particulars. Time, 2:38, 2:31½, 2:34½, 2:32, 2:34.

The track was in fine condition and horsemen are much pleased. Lots of money changed hands on the pacing race, Keno and Monroe being about equal favorites. This wound up the first day's sport, and everything went off with a snap.

There was a grand exhibition in the pavilion, which was crowded with visitors from 8 to 11 o'clock to-night.

Captain J. T. Matlock made the opening address and was loudly applauded. The tent was crowded with people.

On the second day, Wednesday, another goodly gathering saw the following events decided:

First race, running, half-mile and repeat, free-for-all, had the following starters: Kikikat, owned by A. A. Martin; Woodbury Jr. owned by Marion Cass; Iodine, owned by Robert Stipe; Dew Drop, owned by Hugh Willis; Lyda Ferguson, owned by A. D. Harrison; Legal Tender, owned by Ashcroft & Johnson. Previous to the start for this race pools were briskly sold with Lyda Ferguson going at \$20, Iodine \$17, and the balance in the field at \$5. The horses went to the starting place and broke away, thinking it a start—all but Iodine—who stayed at the post. The judges decided it no start and ordered them back. Time was allowed to put on a shoe which was thrown, and pools then sold: Iodine, \$20; Ferguson, \$11, and field, \$4. All except Iodine ran the half mile under whip and spur in 0:49½. Finally they got the "word," making the quarter in 0:25, and the half in 0:50½. Iodine came first, Dew Drop, second; Kikikat, third; Woodbury, fourth; Ferguson, fifth; Legal Tender, sixth; Ashcroft & Johnson, seventh. Iodine won the second heat and first money; Kikikat, second and second money; Dew Drop, third and third money; Woodbury came fourth; Legal Tender, fifth. Time, 0:50½, 0:50½.

The second race, trotting by two-year-olds owned in the district, had the following starters: King of the Ring, owned by Wilber Smith; Hera, owned by A. L. Hines; Lucy B., owned by H. S. Hogboom; Lucy W., owned by G. B. Simpson. Before the start pools sold: Lucy B., \$15; field, \$8; Hera, \$4. To a fairly even start Lucy B. cut out the work, passing the half in 1:22, but in the last turn, being pressed by Lucy W. and Hera, broke and was not in it. The other two came down the stretch like a double team, while Lucy W. landed first, Hera second; a neck behind came Lucy B., third, King of the Ring fourth. Time, 2:42½.

Pools now sold: Field, \$16; Hera, \$7; Lucy B., \$5. Lucy B. won the heat easily, with Hera second, Lucy W. third, King fourth. Time, 2:42½.

Pools sold on the third heat: Lucy B., \$15; Hera, \$10; field, \$5. Lucy B. and Hera trotted the heat like a double team, and passed under the wire with Lucy B. the winner by a nose from Hera, second, King third, and Lucy W. distanced. Time, 2:39.

SUMMARY.

Lucy B. 4 1 1

Hera 3 2 2

King of the Ring 3 4 3

Lucy W. 1 3 d

Time, 2:42½, 2:44, 2:39.

Third Race—Trotting, 2:35 class, free for all, had as starters Ed. Biggs, owned by M. Biggs; Billy Doty, owned by Wm. Doty; Duke Cameo, owned by Jas. Way; W. W., owned by Ellison & Saunders; K-hoe, owned by L. W. Woodard; Alpha, owned by E. Downer. Pools sold on this race with Biggs favorite at \$15 to \$7 for Alpha and \$6 for the field. After many attempts they got the word. W. W. took the lead and trotted hard pressed by Biggs from the half, but won the heat in 2:29½, Biggs second, Kehoe third, Alpha fourth, Duke Cameo and Doty distanced.

The fielders were now "in the air," but the backers of Biggs stayed, pools going: Biggs, \$10; Alpha, \$7; field \$5. W. W. led to the finishing turn, where he was passed by Biggs, who came home an easy winner, Alpha second, W. W. third, Kehoe fourth. Time, 2:30.

The race was now conceded to Biggs, no pools were sold and the heat was won by Biggs hands down, with Alpha second, Kehoe third, W. W. distanced. Time, 2:30½.

In the fourth and final heat Biggs and Kehoe trotted like a team to the half, when the former drew away and won the race, Kehoe second, Alpha third. Time, 2:32½.

SUMMARY.

Ed. Biggs 2 1 1

Alpha 4 2 2

Kehoe 3 4 3

W. W. 1 3 d

Billy Doty dts

Duke Cam dts

Time, 2:29½, 2:30, 2:30½, 2:32½.

The Coming Eureka, Cal., Meeting.

On October 1st, 2d and 3d the Eureka Jockey Club will hold their fall races at South Park, to follow the Rohnerville Fair races, which occur between the 20th and 25th of September. Following the meeting here the Ferndale Park and Driving Association will also hold a meeting at Ferndale, thus forming a circuit. Following is the programme for the Eureka Jockey Club races.

FIRST DAY, OCTOBER 1.

1—Running, mile dash, all ages; purse \$100. First \$75; second \$25.

2—Trotting and pacing, three-minute class; purse \$150. First \$100; second \$50; third to save entrance money. Pocora, Jr. and Bern Holmes eligible. Daisy Hayward, Tom, Covey and McLean's horse barred.

3—Running, 600-yard dash, all ages; purse \$75—\$50 and \$25.

SECOND DAY, OCTOBER 2.

4—Running, three-quarters of a mile and repeat; purse \$100, \$75 and \$25.

5—Trotting, 2:40 class, Daisy Hayward barred; purse \$160. First \$100, second \$30 and third to save entrance money.

6—Trotting, one mile dash for yearlings; purse \$100—\$80, \$30 and \$10.

7—Trotting, against records; Ira to trot against his record for \$100.

THIRD DAY, OCTOBER 3.

8—Trotting, two-year-olds, 2 in 3; purse \$100—\$60, \$30 and \$10.

9—Trotting and pacing mixed, 3 in 5; purse \$100—\$120, \$60 and \$20. Ira, Damiana and Waldstein barred.

10—Running, three quarters of a mile dash, all ages; purse \$75—\$60 and \$15.

Pacing Kings and Queens.

Much has been written about the trotters, and so familiar is the average son of a turtletail with the records that he can jabber off the fastest time of the various decades, from the reign of Lady Suffolk down to the queen of the equine throne, Maud S., as easily as he can say the letters of the alphabet. Strange as it may seem, however, but few well-posted horse men are familiar with the pacing kings and queens.

In 1829 Bowery Boy made a two-mile saddle record of 5:04½ at the rate of 2:32½ for a mile. In 1835 Tom Sawyer stopped the ticker in 2:31, which was equalled by Onaida Chief the same year. Four years later, says the Buffalo Commercial, in 1839, Drover obtained a record of 2:28 and was the first pacer to enter the magic 2:30 list. In 1847, Roanoke, by Pilot, reduced this mark to 2:25, and in 1850 to 2:21½. This horse reigned until 1863, when Billy Boyce lowered the mark to 2:15½, and in 1868 to 2:14 over the Buffalo track. It took twenty years to dethrone Billy. In 1889 Johnston reduced this record to 2:13, the fastest pacing record to saddle to date.

James K. Polk was the first pacer to enter the 2:30 list to harness. In 1845 he obtained a record of 2:27. It is claimed by some that Polk obtained a record over Beacon Course, N. J., in 1844, of 2:23, but this is not positive. In 1852 Pet paced a mile in 2:18½, which was reduced to 2:16½ by Yankee Sam in 1869. Five years afterward that black whirlwind, Rowdy Boy, set the mark at 2:13½ but in 1879 he was dethroned by that blind pacing wonder, Sleepy Tom, 2:12½. Johnston lowered these figures on the blackboard to 2:10 in 1883, and the year following to 2:06½ at Chicago, the fastest record to date.

Back in 1855 Pocahontas placed the wagon record at 2:27½ which remained for twenty-three years. In 1878 Sweetzer reduced it to 2:15½, and in 1877 Johnston added another feather to his plume of victories by setting the mark at 2:14, where it now remains.

The pacing stallion record of Brown Hal, 2:12½, made in 1888, was reduced by Roy Wilkes last year to 2:08½. The fastest race record 2:09½, made last year, is held by Hal Pointer. Hal Pointer also has the fastest record for three consecutive heats, 2:09½, 2:12½, 2:13.

To Tell the Age of Horses.

The agricultural editor of the New Orleans Times-Democrat says: "The other day we met a gentleman from Alabama who gave us a piece of information as to ascertaining the age of a horse after he has passed the ninth year which was quite new to me, and will be, we are sure, to most of our readers. It is this: After a horse is nine years old a wrinkle comes on the eyelid, at the upper corner of the lower lid, and every year thereafter he has one well-defined wrinkle for each year of his age over nine. If, for instance, a horse has three wrinkles, he is twelve, if four, thirteen. Add the number of wrinkles to nine, and you will always get at it. So says the gentleman, and he is confident it will never fail."

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.
Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Aug. 22, 1891.

Entries Close.

PORTLAND, OREGON, SPEED ASSOCIATION.
Running September 1st
STOCKTON, CAL.
2:22, 2:26 and Free-for-all Trotting September 5th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento
2:16 Pacing; 2:18, 2:20, 2:22, 2:26 and two-mile heats,
Trotting September 5th
OVERLAND "ARR CLUB"—Denver, Col.
All other Trotting and Pacing Purses August 24th
FRESNO
HOLLISTER September 10th
RENO Sept. 1st
ORMSBY ASSOCIATION—Carson, Nev. September 6th
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

HELENA, MONT. Aug. 22d to Aug. 29th
PETALUMA Aug. 24th to Aug. 29th
OHIO Aug. 25th to Aug. 29th
OAKLAND—GOLDEN GATE ASSOCIATION Aug. 31st to Sept. 5th
IONE September 1st to 4th inclusive
WOODLAND September 1st to 5th
GLENBROOK PARK September 1st to 5th
JONE September 1st to 4th
MERCED September 2d to 5th
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION, OREGON Sept. 5th to Sept. 12th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento Sept. 7th to Sept. 13th
QUINCY Sept. 21st to Sept. 25th
RENO September 21st to 26th
SHASTA Sept. 22d to Oct. 4th
SANTA ANA September 29th to October 2d
FRESNO Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
CARSON, NEV. September 25th to Oct. 2d
LAKE AND MENDOCINO Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
YREKA September 29th to October 2nd
HUENEME September 22nd to 25th
STOCKTON September 22nd to 26th
EUREKA, CAL. Jockey Club Meeting October 1, 2 and 3
P. O. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting Oct. 5th to Oct. 15th
VISALIA Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB FALL MEETING Oct. 4th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO October 14th to 16th
MODESTO—Manilaus Agricultural Association Oct. 14th to 17th
LOS ANGELES October 19th to 24th
P. O. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

Our State Fair Edition.

When the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN issued its pictorial edition during the State Fair week of 1889, everybody thought the maximum had been reached in Pacific Coast sporting journalism, but our forthcoming number will be equal to it in real matter, and the illustrations far ahead of its predecessor. The communications furnished us by voluntary contributors will be read with greatest avidity, for they are out of the usual line of writing by the well-worn pens regularly employed on this paper. The popular artist Wytenbach, whose pictures of horses are always faithful portraits, has been at work on this edition for the past six weeks; and the best proof of his professional ability lies in the fact that the owners of horses whose portraits he has finished are always the loudest advocates of his claims to the supremacy of horse-painters.

The edition of the State Fair number will be just ten thousand copies more than the usual edition of this paper, and, as these extra ten thousand copies will be circulated gratuitously, the value of such an advertising medium is not to be gainsayed. Orders for space should be sent in early during the coming week, as the old rule of "first come, first served," will be held in the strictest observance.

The Circuits, as They Go.

The season of agricultural fairs in California may now be said to be fairly under way and in all respects fully as interesting as its predecessors. The writer of this article can well recall the days when the State Fair was on wheels—that is to say, when it was not held in any one place for two years consecutively. It first opened at Sacramento in 1855. In 1856 it was held at San Jose; in 1857 at Stockton; in 1858 at Marysville and in 1859 it was moved back to Sacramento where it has since remained. So long as it was "on wheels" it was loaded down with debt, while its permanent location resulted in its always having a small balance on the right side of the ledger. Even during the great drought of 1864, the State Fair paid all its current expenses, in addition to paying the interest upon an old debt occasioned by the construction and equipment of stands and stables at Agricultural Park.

Every year saw an appropriation made by the Legislature of a certain sum of money to defray expenses of the State Fair; and this aroused the jealousy of younger Agricultural Fair associations that were struggling for an existence. They demanded likewise a subsidy from the State Treasury and they ultimately got it through a bill which divided the State into Agricultural Districts and appropriated so much money for each district annually. Some newspapers have expressed their disapproval of such legislation but we can see no great harm in returning to the people, in the shape of donations or subsidies, what has been already taken from them through the medium of taxation.

There would not be money for fairs if there were not needs for their existence; and these needs would not exist if California were not the greatest fruit-growing and stock-breeding State in the Union, when her population is considered. Fifty years hence both Oregon and Washington are likely to surpass us in manufactures, as the former State has more water power than the whole of New England, while the latter has vast beds of coal and will not lack for abundance of cheap fuel. But in the production of fruits and horses, I expect to see California ahead of all other States in the Union. Already she has produced the only stallion (Direct) that has records below 2.20 as both trotter and pacer. One of her trotting sires has already seventy eight of his own immediate progeny in the 2:30 list, while his granddaughters and grandsons are dropping into "the charmed circle" every day in the week. In the matter of thoroughbreds, we are still further ahead when it is remembered that Tennessee produces three to our one and Kentucky five. The following table shows some of the more important winnings made by California gallopers at the East this year:

Horse and Age.	Name of Race.	Where Run.	Value.
(a) Racine, 4	Oakwood Handicap	Chicago	\$ 3,595
(b) Montana, 3	Lorillard Stakes	Monmouth	1,755
(c) Sir Matthew, 2	Junior Champion	Monmouth	27,600
(d) Yo Tamblen, 2	Lake View Handicap	Chicago	3,450
(e) Rey del Reyes, 3	Omaha Stakes	Monmouth	23,700
(f) Nomad, 2	Anticipation Stakes	Morris Park	5,230
(g) Osric, 2	Juvenile Stakes	Brooklyn	8,260
(h) Oppressor, 2	Seaside Stakes	Brooklyn	2,655
			\$91,045

HORSES BREED BY

(a) Senator Stanford; (b) James B. Haggin; (c) Theodore Winters; (d) George Hearst's estate.

The foregoing table does not give all the races won by each of the above named horses but only the one most valuable race won by each up to date. When the races of the season are properly recapitulated at the close of the year, the winnings of the California-bred horses in races run outside of the State, will run up to a quarter million; and if you will add on what they won within the State, the amount will exceed (computing also the second and third moneys won by each) three hundred thousand dollars. This is pretty good for a State whose first thoroughbred horse (Langford, by Belmont) was foaled thirty six years ago.

All this enthusiasm in racing and consequent increase in the values of horses, is the outgrowth of horse-racing at our system of agricultural fairs. The farmer has learned that it costs but little more to breed a fine gentleman's roadster, capable of going his mile in 2:40 than it does to breed a big, owlish workhouse that could not beat four minutes if harnessed to an empty soap box; and the farmer's sons have acquired the art of balancing horses' feet and improving their gait, in the odd hours that intervene between the planting of the wheat and the mowing of the hay. If we had never had fairs, we should have had no competition nor rivalry among horse breeders; and without that spirit of rivalry there could have been no Racine, no Sir Matthew, no Rey del Reyes and no Osric. Then again look at the sales of California bred horses at the East. Remember Mr. Rose's big sale of trotters in March, 1890, which yielded him nearly \$208,000; the great sale of Mr. Haggin's thoroughbreds, in June of last year, which averaged nearly \$1,100 per head; and the big prices realized at the sale by Senator Hearst's horses, after that genial old gentleman's death.

All these high prices were the outgrowth of a rivalry that had its origin in the system of agricultural fairs now in vogue in California.

That all the fairs in the State will pay a direct profit as exhibitions, we do not now believe; but that they will be of incalculable benefit to their projectors and promoters, goes without saying. Would the old county Plumas, whose mining resources are long since exhausted, have been able to produce such horses as Ashle 2:25½ and Victor 2:22, if there had been no fairs at the pretty little village of Quincy? Take Salinas as another instance. Not one man in forty, at the East, ever heard of the place and yet, in July, the little town of Salinas held a fair at which four horses (and not veteran campaigners, either) entered the 2:30 list. This is the legitimate outgrowth of racing at fairs, and we contend that the people at large are the gainers thereby, as the increased price of valuable horses adds permanently to the material wealth of the State.

DON'T FORGET.

Oakland Trotting and Pacing Purses close to-day.

The California Trotters at the East.

Mr. Monroe Salisbury is now well into his second trotting campaign at the East, with the progeny of his famous stallion Director, but also has in the same stable Little Albert, by Mr. Haggin's Albert W., and Victor by Reavis' Blackbird. The former of these horses has won seven times out of nine, his fastest time being 2:11½ and previous to this year he had no record whatever, being the first of Albert W.'s get to enter the 2:30 list the 2:20 list either. In his eastern career Little Albert has had an experience wholly foreign to any horse of his class. In his nine races he never was favorite but two and on both these occasions he was beaten, once by L. Clinton and once by Happy Bee. In each of his seven victories he was either second or third choice. Victor belongs to Mr. D. M. Reavis, of Chico, and has no superior on the American turf for good disposition and a big order of individual beauty. She has started seven times and won twice, being just on edge at the present writing. Her last victory but one was accomplished in 2:16½ at her last one at Chicago on Wednesday, in 2:15½, which shows her to be constantly improving, and indicates that she will be liable to trot about 2:12 before the close of the season, more especially if she starts at Independent on the kite-shaped track.

But Direct, the little black pacing stallion, is the marvel of the party. He paced in 2:15½ to win the 2:15 class purse and in 2:11½ to win the 2:19 class. The cream of the joke is that there was a horse called J. L., that had been saved specially for this race as a going thing. Direct, having won four consecutive races, was naturally made a hot favorite by "the talent," but the excitement at seeing this "dark horse" that had "sold the field," lapping Direct in the homestretch and pushing up to his shoulder inside of 2:12, is easier to be imagined than described. Direct is the exceptional double-gait horse of the world, being the only stallion that has both trotting and pacing records below 2:20. Many people believe that Direct will never come back to California as he would be the most valuable sire in America for pacing breeders of Tennessee, being inbred both Hambletonian and American Star, while being a direct outcross from the blood of Tom Hal and Whirlwind. He has already shown quarters in 32 seconds in the middle of a race and there is no doubt of his ability to pace as fast as either Johnston, Dallas or Yolo. He could have been sold, to match against Brown Horse, over a month ago.

Margaret S. and Homestake have not done well since they were taken East, and George Starr is a man who does not believe in horses being sent for every engagement till they are just about ripe. Margaret S. was have trotted against Nancy Hanks as we write this (late on Thursday afternoon) and we expect her to be beaten as she is not yet up to concert pitch. The weeks hence at Independence, her heels may tell a different story. The Salisbury stable is upholding the honor of California this year and doing it bravely. The Idaho mail contractor evidently has no use for "tin cup" records.

The Official Placing.

An error occurs in another column of this paper, as the outside forms had gone to press before we had noticed it. We then wired Secretary Bragg at San Jose to set us the official placing of the horses in the race, which herewith appended:

A. G. Campbell's b m Lizzie F., by Elector 2 3 2 1 1
J. A. Goldsmith's b h Lightfoot 1 2 1 3 3
Chas. Foster's b g Leck 3 1 3 4 4
Palo Alto Stable's b m El Zero 4 4 2 2 2
Time, 2:1, 2:29, 2:31, 2:34, 2:30, not timed.

"This was the best race of the entire meeting," said Secretary Bragg, "and not a pool sold on it."

Liberality of Trotting Prizes.

We often hear it remarked that owners and breeders of trotters are compelled to take their horses East for the reason that the purses and stakes offered here for trotters, are insufficient to cover training expenses. In rebuttal of such charges we point to the fact that, although money was far more plenty in California prior to 1860 than it is now, yet it was not till the State Fair of 1862 that a purse of \$1,000 was ever offered for a trotting race, either by an association or an individual track proprietor; and then it was offered only for double teams, all the races between single horses being for purses of \$500 to \$800, the latter amount being given for three-mile heats. At the State Fair of 1866, a purse of \$1,000 was given for single horses, but only for a race of ten miles, which was so severe as to be downright cruel, for it used up two good horses.

To show how much progress has been made in the way of liberal encouragements, we will state that at its recent midsummer meeting the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association offered one purse of \$4,000 and three others of \$1,500 each. The number of entries the best of these purses was seven for the 2:20 class which was very small when we consider that the entrance fee was but five per cent. of the purse offered. The Association was not organized with any idea of direct profit, but in the hope of rendering the breeding of the light-harness horse a profitable and interesting vocation. We know of no other section in America where so liberal offers as those we have mentioned, would have not attracted entries enough to have repaid at least sixty per cent. of the prizes offered; and had the same amount of money been offered for galloping horses, there would have been at least thirty entries and from eight to fourteen starters for each purse. So the less that is said about liberality of prizes offered, the better for all concerned. To show how anxious the Society is to give first-class attractions, regardless of any pecuniary profit in the case, we now reproduce the following letter addressed to the owner of the world-famous stallion Allerton, on the day following his public trial in 1862:

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., August 8, 1891.

C. W. WILLIAMS, Esq.,
CARE OF AMERICAN TROTTER,
INDEPENDENCE, IOWA.

Dear Sir: At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, the proposition of giving a Free-for-all Trotting Purse of ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars, ten per cent entrance, conditioned that Allerton, Palo Alto and Stamboul shall start, was discussed. Will you please inform me immediately by telegram, at our expense, whether you would enter Allerton to trot in such a race on the Pacific Coast. By giving this your prompt attention, you will oblige

Yours, very respectfully,
FRANK L. COOMBS, President.

JAS. P. KERR, Secretary.

The reply to this letter was a telegram from Mr. Williams, to the effect that his horse would not come to the Pacific Coast this year, no matter what amount of money might be offered. The same day, however, a telegram was sent to the daily papers of this city, to the effect that the owner of Allerton would give a purse of \$10,000, with ten per cent entrance, at Independence, provided that both Palo Alto and Stamboul would start; and that he would allow each of those horses \$5,000 to cover expenses. It also stated that the owners of the two California horses had been notified of the terms of the race, and their compliance solicited. Meeting the owner of Stamboul on a south-bound train on that same day, we asked if he had received the telegram containing the proposition. Mr. Hobart replied:

"I know nothing whatever of the proposition, and have received no such telegrams from Mr. Williams up to date. I saw the telegrams in the evening papers last night, which are likewise published in the Examiner and Chronicle of this morning. I sent for Mr. Hickok and asked him if he wanted to take the horse on there and trot for that purse. He replied that he did not, as the trip was long and tedious, and the horse becomes very fretful on a train. Besides, he had horses in his hands belonging to other gentlemen, and he thought it would be unjust to them to go East and abandon their horses for the season. I told him the horse was his, to do with as he liked, but he said there was nothing in it for him even at those figures. So we have concluded to let it pass."

What Mr. Marvin and Senator Stanford concluded to do in the premises, we have no means of knowing, as we have seen neither of those gentlemen since the day on which the telegram referred to appeared in print. Now we do not seek to question the good faith of Mr. C. W. Williams in this matter. We believe that he means each and every word that he says; that the sum of \$10,000 would be hung upon the wire to be trotted for, even if there was not one-tenth of that sum taken in at the gates of the Independence track; and that the sum of \$5,000 each would be telegraphed (if so demanded) to Messrs. Marvin and Hickok, for their expenses, before leaving here. But we must also be permitted to express our

belief that Mr. Williams' proposition would never have been put in print had not the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association first made the proposition embodied in Mr. Coombs' letter of the 8th inst., above quoted. Now, after this, don't let us hear so much about want of liberal inducements to keep valuable horses at home and trot them here in California.

Our Guessing School.

The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN offers the following prizes on the opening day of the Fall Meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association, to be competed for only by actual subscribers to this paper.

FIRST PRIZE \$200 cash, to any person guessing the first and second horses in each race run on the opening day of the Blood Horse Meeting.

SECOND PRIZE, \$50 cash, to any person guessing the winning horses of each race run on the opening day of the Blood Horse Meeting.

Where two or more persons guess correct horses for either or both of the above prizes, the prizes will be equally divided between them.

Suitable blanks will be furnished to each and every subscriber to this paper and letters containing them, when filled out should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush street, San Francisco. The names of the successful competitors will be published in the issue of the Saturday following the first day of the Blood Horse Meeting. It will add to the interest taken in the Blood Horse meeting and tend to increase the attendance, as competitors will be desirous of seeing the events on which they have made guesses.

The entries for all the races on the opening day of the Blood Horse Meeting will be published two weeks ahead, so as to give the boys plenty of time to put on their guessing caps.

Great Race To-day.

The Napa Agricultural Society will end the races to-day by a grand special match race for \$2,500 between Wanda and Silas Skinner. This much-talked of event will bring a large crowd of people, for Wanda, as a race mare, is considered among the very fastest in California, and has hosts of warm friends and admirers who want to see her vanquish the great young Silas Skinner, if possible. Silas also has a number of staunch supporters in and around Napa, besides those at Santa Rosa, and their local pride will not allow them to be vanquished by any boasts of the La Siesta champions. The officers of the Association are to have the track specially prepared for a fast race, and low records can be looked for. This is a drawing card that many associations will not be able to compete with this year.

The State Fair.

Horsemen and the public in general will please pay particular attention to the recent arrangements made by the California State Agricultural Society at Sacramento. The 2:23 class trot will come off on the first day, Tuesday, September 8th; 2:20 class trot on the fifth day, Saturday, September 12th; 2:18 class trot on the seventh day, Tuesday, the 15th; 2:15 class pace on the ninth day, Thursday, the 17th; on the same date there will be a new departure in the shape of a two-mile heat race for 2:35 trotters, and there will also be a trotting race for the 2:26 class. Records made up to and including September 5th will count, as per schedule. Horses now entered in the 2:25 pace, getting a mark of 2:18 or better prior to September 5th must be re-entered in their proper class. Those now entered in the 3:00 trot making a record of 2:26 or better before the 5th of September must re-enter in their proper class, and trotters that are entered in the 2:40 class and make a mark of 2:25 before the 5th of next month must be re-entered in their proper class also. In the 2:30 class the horses have to trot in 2:23 or better before they are required to re-enter in another class. The horsemen will be at Oakland when the entries close at Sacramento. Interest in the State Fair is at fever heat, and never has there been such an outlook for grand sport as this year at the State capital.

Fresno's Raisin Handicap.

This event, from the number and quality of the entries, should be a grand affair, and the horse that wins this \$1,000 purse on October 1st will know that he has been in a race. The thoroughbreds entered are as follows: Owen Bros., Captain Al and Mero, E. A. Mame's Lady Giwen, O. Appleby's Alfarata, B. C. Holly's Terry, A. Harrison's Kylo, George Van Gordan's Belmont, Cy Mulkey's Siofax, Gladiator and Will Win, and W. Boots' Sir Walter. For further particulars, see advertisement in another column.

Anteoo Stallion and Fillies.

George E. Guerne, of Santa Rosa, Cal., has for sale two really-bred fillies and a two-year-old stallion, all by Anteoo 2:16½, one of the greatest sons of Electioneer, who was sold this year for \$60,000. Full particulars of these splendid individuals can be had by addressing the gentleman named above.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegram.

R. D. Franklin, Pa.

1. Is your report in regard to record of Palo Alto Farm's Miss Naude 2:29½, correct?

Answer—So far as we have been able to find out, she made this record at San Jose, as set forth by our correspondent. Write to G. H. Bragg, secretary Santa Clara Valley Agricultural Society, San Jose, Cal., and if there is an error he will doubtless let you know.

2. Did Memento trot in 2:28½, on May 2nd, at San Jose?

Answer—All the daily papers here as well as the Mercury, of San Jose, gave Memento's time in the race with Daylight on the date named as we gave it—2:28½, 2:30. We cannot now find space for the list you enclosed.

J. V. K. Hailuku, H. I.

Is this the correct pedigree of the horse Bell Ringer—by Bellfounder, first dam Jenny Noyes, Bell Ringer's dam by Electioneer; second dam, by John Nelson; third dam, by O. St. Clair; fourth dam, by Jack Hayes, by Winnebago, by Glenoe; Millman's Bellfounder, by the Morse Horse, dam by Engineer II, son of Engineer, by imp. Messenger; second dam by Harris' Hambletonian, son of Bishop's Hambletonian, by imp. Messenger?

Answer—Jenny Noyes (whose pedigree is not traced by Wallace) is the dam of Gus S99, record 2:25½, made at Oakland on September 8, 1880. Bellfounder is the sire of seven in the "list." We can find no trace of this particular Bell Ringer. Gus was foaled some time in the sixties. Bellfounder's pedigree, as given by you, is correct.

LAST CALL. Mail your entries for Trotting and Pacing Purse, Golden Gate Fair, to-day.

Golden Gate A. and M. Fair Association.

Following are the entries to the running races at the coming meeting at Oakland, commencing on August 31st and ending on September 5th:

NO. 1—FIVE-EIGHTHS OF A MILE.

Eugene Brinn enters ch c Jos Ellis.
C. Cockrill enters br c Sam Mount.
L. J. Rose enters ch f Mott.
George Van Gordan enters b f Ragna.
Dan Miller enters r b f Melitta.
Dickey & Thomas enters b c Pescador.
Ocean View Stable enters br c Wildwood for Hickory Withe.
Ocean View Stable enters ch f Folly.
Owen Bros. enters ch f Grace F.
Owen Bros. enters ch c Royal Flush.
O. Appleby enters ch f Esperanza.
Wilber F. Smith enters ch f Blondinette.
J. H. Laughlin enters b c Encore.
D. J. McCarty enters br c Rimalr.
D. J. McCarty enters b f Edith.

NO. 2—ONE MILE.

L. J. Rose enters b m Fairy.
D. Bridges enters gr g John Treat.
H. M. McKenny enters ch g Nevius.
Owen Bros. enters br c Captain Al.
Elmwood Stable enters b m Initiation.
O. Appleby enters b c Wild Rose.
P. Siebenthaler enters ch c King Hooker.
W. B. Sanborn enters b f Mamie O.
Fashion Stable enters b f Cheerful.

NO. 3—FIVE-EIGHTHS MILE HEATS—SELLING PURSE.

C. Cockrill enters b m Sentella.
Dan Miller enters ch m Ida Glenn.
Owen Bros. enters ch g Ed McGinty.
Elmwood Stable enters br m Glad.
John Adams enters ch g Yolo.
W. B. Sanborn enters b g Inherman.
E. Flittner enters b m Minnie B.
James A. Bishop enters b m Sally Brown.

NO. 4—FIFTEEN-SIXTEENTHS OF A MILE.

L. J. Rose enters b m Fairy.
George Van Gordan enters ch s Del Mar.
D. Bridges enters gr g John Treat.
H. M. McKenny enters ch g Nevius.
Owen Bros. enters br c Captain Al.
Dan Rieves enters blk f Ontario.
Elmwood Stable enters ch m Nerva.
O. Appleby enters b m Fanny F.
O. Appleby enters b m Alfarata.
P. Siebenthaler enters ch s Sheridan.
W. B. Sanborn enters b f Mamie O.
W. B. Sanborn enters b s Harry Peyton.

NO. 11—THREE-FOURTHS OF A MILE.

L. J. Rose enters ch m Mott.
George Van Gordan enters b c Dr. Ross.
Dan Miller enters b f Melitta.
Dickey & Thomas enters b c Pescador.
Ocean View Stable enters ch f Folly.
George H. Pullip enters b f Annie Lewis.
C. Cockrill enters br c Sam Mount.
O. Appleby enters ch f Esperanza.
Wilber F. Smith enters ch f Blondinette.
J. H. Laughlin enters b c Encore.
D. J. McCarty enters b c Rimalr.
D. J. McCarty enters b f Edith.

NO. 12—ONE MILE.

L. J. Rose enters b m Fairy.
D. Bridges enters gr g John Treat.
H. M. McKenny enters ch g Nevius.
Dan Rieves enters blk f Ontario.
Elmwood Stable enters b m Initiation.
O. Appleby enters b m Fanny F.
P. Siebenthaler enters ch h King Hooker.
W. B. Sanborn enters b f Mamie O.
W. B. Sanborn enters b f Harry Peyton.
E. Flittner enters b m Minnie B.
Fashion Stable enters b f Cheerful.
Owen Bros. enters b s Capt. Al.

NO. 13—THREE QUARTER MILE HEATS.

Dan Miller enters ch m Ida Glenn.
Elmwood Stable enters ch m Nerva.
W. B. Sanborn enters b g Lukerman.
E. Flittner enters b m Minnie B.

NO. 14—ONE AND ONE-SIXTEENTH MILE.

L. J. Rose enters b m Fairy.
Geo. Van Gordan enters gr g John Treat.
H. M. McKenny enters ch g Nevius.
Owen Bros. enters br c Captain Al.
Elmwood Stable enters b m Initiation.
O. Appleby enters b c Wild Rose.
P. Siebenthaler enters ch s Sheridan.
W. B. Sanborn enters b f Mamie O.
Fashion Stable enters b f Cheerful.

Boots and Shoes.

M. Renbold, 312 Bush street, opposite this office, keeps a magnificent stock on hand always, makes them to order and guarantees satisfaction.

NAPA FAIR RACES.

The Favorites Finish in Front on the Opening Day.

NAPA, AUG. 18, 1891.

This being the opening day of the races, given under the auspices of the Napa Agricultural Society, the whole town was arrayed in holiday attire. Flags are flying from house-tops, streets are crowded with vehicles of every description, while people from all parts of this lovely valley jostle each other on the sidewalks, unconscious of everything except the prevailing sentiment which excites the community, and that is "the race meeting."

The Valjejo band discoursed sweet music on its way to the home of the race horses, where wagons filled with Napa's fairest daughters and representative citizens are stationed along the fences, both on the inside and outside of the circular course, waiting for the ringing of the welcome bell from the judges' stand. In the grand stands a number of beautiful young ladies and dignified matrons are dressed in the brightest of summer dresses. Around the booths and down by the stables horsemen are to be seen from all parts of the State. The drivers that are also on hand comprise all the "elite of the turf." There's Hickok, Goldsmith, Agnew, Chas. Duval, Donathan, McCord, McFadden, Shaner, Woods, Mizner, Culrose, McKinney, Corcoran, Murphy, Garrity, Griffin and a number of others who are not unknown to fame. Early in the morning when the dew was in the vine many of them could be seen working out their youngsters and giving them the last preparatory touches prior to their grand entry on the turf for honors.

At two o'clock the band from "Valjejo by der bay" broke the stillness of the valley by a lively marching tune. The judges, Messrs. F. Coombs, F. W. Loeber and John McCord took their places in the stand, accompanied by D. L. Hackett, who acted as Clerk of the Course.

The first race on the card was the yearling district race for a purse of \$250, guaranteed. There were four nominations, viz.: Miami, by Eclectic, dam Minnie Allen, Wilfred Page owner, D. Murphy, driver; Alwood K., by Woodnut, dam Alice, D. M. Kemper, owner, John A. Goldsmith, driver; Secret, by Secretary, dam by Anteo, P. J. Shafter owner and driver, and Myrtle K., by Secretary, dam by Anteo, second dam by Alexander, D. Frazier, owner, Lee Shaner, driver. Pools sold: Alwood K. \$25, Myrtle \$9, field \$5.

When the word was given, after several false starts had been made, Secret was seen to be in the front of the bunch, Myrtle K. second. At the quarter Myrtle took the lead, Secret second, Alwood K. third, Miami fourth, and down the stretch they went in the order, Myrtle gradually outfooting the other babies. Alwood K., the favorite, made several disastrous breaks and the rest thought that was part of their performance, with the exception of Miami, who never broke but once, and that at the first eighth, and, although in the rear still, she trotted squarely and without hitching. Around the three-quarter pole Alwood K. closed up a big gap and challenged Secret for second place. In this order they came into the stretch, Myrtle leading by ten lengths. Alwood K. shot to the front, and, although he broke about twenty yards from the wire, he came in second, Secret third, Miami fourth; time, 3:07. The following is the

SUMMARY.

District Yearling Stake, \$250 guaranteed.
Myrtle K., by Secretary—Anteo.....Shaner 1
Alwood K., by Woodnut—Alice.....Goldsmith 2
Secret, by Secretary—Anteo.....Shafter 3
Miami, by Eclectic—Minnie Allen.....Murphy 4
Time, 3:07.

Mutuals paid \$11.80.

The second race was for the 2:30 class for a purse of \$1,000. The following were the starters: Wanda, Franklin, Mary Lou and Redwood. Pools sold: Wanda \$50, Mary Lou \$11, Franklin \$9. After scoring six times the word was given.

At the start Redwood took the last place and kept it. At the eighth Mary Lou dropped behind Franklin and Wanda, who trotted like a double team to the first quarter. Wanda drew away and led by three lengths ahead of Franklin; Mary Lou came up fast and challenged the latter down the stretch, Redwood breaking and acting as if he was hopelessly defeated. At the half Wanda led by a length, the others at her sulky. Down toward the three-quarter pole they came, their positions remaining unchanged, Redwood gradually closing the big gap, but he did not start in time to do so. Mary Lou led Franklin at the three-quarter and broke. Donathan, behind Franklin, made an excellent drive, and came up on Wanda within thirty yards of the wire, and trotted under the deciding mark just a neck behind her, Mary Lou two lengths behind, Redwood distanced. Time, 2:22½.

Pools now sold—Wanda, \$25; field, \$5.

The second heat was but a repetition of the other, except that Mary Lou took second place by keeping steadily moving, Franklin a poor third. Time, 2:25.

The third heat was a virtual walk-over for Wanda; in fact, it was a procession from wire to wire, with Mary Lou keeping two lengths behind Franklin, who was one length behind Wanda, and never got any further ahead. Time, 2:22. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:20 class; purse \$1,000.
Wanda, by Eros, dam Accident.....Hickok 1 1 1
Franklin, by Ben. Reno.....Donathan 2 3 2
Mary Lou, by Tom Benton.....McCord 3 2 3
Redwood, by Anteo.....Culrose dist
Time, 2:22½, 2:25, 2:22.

Wanda received first and fourth moneys, Franklin second and Mary Lou third.

The third and closing event of the day was the pacing race, 2:25 class, purse \$600. The starters were Charlie C., Lady Markham, Plunkett and Snicklefritz.

There were the usual number of scores that are seen at all pacing races, when the word was given. The favorite, Charlie C., laid back; and let Woods drive Lady Markham for all she was worth, and never paid any attention to Plunkett or Snicklefritz, who kept up the rear rank most courageously and allowed none of the others to have his tail-end position. Around to the three-quarter pole the Lady led, then Hickok, behind Charlie C., saw that he was on his way to the wire, and turned his colt's head aside; although the game son of Piedmont and Bloomfield Maid threw out a slight curb on the downward grade, he passed the Lady quite easily, Plunkett third and Snicklefritz in the same old place. Time, 2:23½.

The second heat was but a repetition of the first, except that Snicklefritz, who evidently is very short of work, was distanced. Charlie C. won, Markham second, Plunkett third. Time, 2:23½.

In the last heat Charlie C. took the lead and kept it all the way round. Plunkett challenged him going down the stretch and made a gallant fight, while Lady Markham stayed in the rear and never attempted to be on a par with the young ones. Coming into the homestretch Hickok never touched his game horse, while the others were lifting and whipping. The order of their coming in was as follows: Charlie C., Plunkett and Lady Markham. Time, 2:23. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Charlie C., by Piedmont—Bloomfield Maid.....Hickok 1 1 1
Lady Markham, by Bismarck.....Woods 2 2 3
Plunkett, by Strathearn.....Mizner 3 3 2
Snicklefritz, unknown.....Culrose dist
Time, 2:23½, 2:24, 2:23.

SECOND DAY.

This was essentially a day of interest for all the residents of the locality, for two races between district horses were to be trotted, and the promise of a fine special race in which some of the local horses were also named as starters was the programme. During the stock parade at ten o'clock the horses were worked out and the crowd seemed to take a livelier interest in the movements of the fleet-footed equines than in the many draught and all-purpose horses which claimed the attention of the judges. Speaking of this exhibition of fine stock, Napa cannot boast of the display. At one time in its history the hills and valleys were used exclusively for pasturage, and thousands of fat cattle and hundreds of fine horses subsisted on the natural grasses and herbage found there. But the fever of grape cultivation and the building up of large wineries fell like an epidemic among the early settlers, and for a few years the industry proved profitable. Large sums of money were made by both producers and manufacturers. Men bought larger tracts of land, borrowed money to buy cuttings, plant, cultivate and prune the vines, until they began to bear; while the grapes were growing the mortgages were not idle, and from the vineyard to the wine press and then to the warehouse, expenses kept increasing. When prosperity seemed to dawn upon the efforts of the vineyardists, prices fell very low, and then the phylloxera commenced its ravages. Between the mortgages and this pest, times have not been altogether lovely, consequently, the few who reserved a portion for hay and pasture bought good, well-bred mares, and now have something they can take pride in. As a county for the raising of fine stock, none other in the State can equal it. There are thousands of acres in the little valleys that have proved worthless as places for planting vineyards, which will ere long be made to bring in a bountiful harvest to the one who starts in now to the noble and entrancing business of raising fine road horses. But we must confine ourselves to the duties of the day before us. The first event on the programme was a trotting race for district two-year-olds, stake \$350. There were five entries: Stonewall, Alein, Palo de Rosa, La Cona and Rustic King. Stonewall was favorite, selling for \$30, Alein \$15, field \$9, and a large amount of money went into the pool boxes.

When the bell rang for the horses to come out, a finer collection could hardly be found anywhere, and even as they scored repeatedly for the word it was a difficult matter to pick the winner. Payne Shafter drew the pole, and as the little gray kept moving up and down as evenly and squarely as if he was an old-timer on the turf, he showed that he possessed the principle requisites to make a race-horse, and that was "good sense." Finally the word was given, and, although the horses got off a little ahead of the gray, the "rustic" part of him began to manifest itself, and he shot ahead, passing all of his buck-jumping competitors in a square trot in one two-three order and, although the drivers could hardly realize how fast the gray ghost was moving, they could not get near enough to see how it was done, for he jogged home a winner without making a break in 2:43, about an open length in front of Palo de Rosa, La Cona a good third, this horse closed up a big gap on the backstretch and came home the last half in 1:19, Alein fourth and the favorite, Stonewall, a poor fifth, notwithstanding Tommy Kinney drove him well.

A rush was now made by the "talent" to hedge, and Rustic had many friends who put up \$20 against \$13 for Alein and field \$8. Again they came for the word, and a prettier race would be hard to find, for John A. Goldsmith was up behind Stonewall and was "out for the stuff." He trotted in the lead to the first quarter, Rustic King second, Alein third, La Cona now came up, and Palo de Rosa and he made a grand struggle to get on a line with the leaders. Stonewall

made a break then, De Rosa followed, and both dropped back. The gray kept jogging along until the three-quarter pole was reached, Alein giving way to La Cona, who filled up the gap ahead of her and her nose nearly rested on Rustic King's wheel. In this order they turned into the stretch, and the struggle to the wire became interesting. Shafter never touched his horse with the whip, while Alein felt the sharp out and broke, and the noise startled La Cona, who got abreast of Rustic King and kept gaining inch by inch until about ten feet from the wire, when Corcoran gave him his head and he came up to the gray and made it a dead heat. Palo de Rosa was a good length ahead of Alein, and Stonewall seven lengths behind her. Time, 2:42½.

The third heat was a good one. Stonewall took the lead, La Cona second, Alein third, Palo de Rosa fourth and the gray in the rear, in a procession; they also turned into the backstretch like a procession. Shafter called on the King, and he mowed down each and every one of his guides, and took the lead at the three-quarter pole; every horse tackled him as he came by, but it was useless, for he seemed able to out-trot every one. Coming into the straight Stonewall showed that the masterly hand of a Goldsmith was guiding him, and nobly he responded, but the gray was a little too fast, for he came home first in the excellent time of 2:41, Alein second, two lengths in front of Palo de Rosa, who was three lengths in the lead of La Cona, who came in with his breaching dangling to his hoofs, for it broke at the first quarter, otherwise he would have made a better showing. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Rustic King, by Rustic—Lazelle.....Shafter 1 0 1
La Cona, Alcona—Ruby.....Corcoran 3 0 6
Palo de Rosa, Woodnut—Rosa.....Ozer 2 2 4
Alein, Anteo—Lou Medium.....Shaner 4 3 2
Stonewall, Director—Nellie Steinway.....Goldsmith 5 4 2
Time, 2:43, 2:42½, 2:41.

The second number was the 2:40 district class, for a purse of \$1,000. There were three starters—Nimrod, Keepsake and Lou Milton, the latter being a strong favorite, and selling for \$44 against \$24 for the field.

After scoring three times the word was given. Keepsake rushed to the front, and although closely followed by Lou Milton, he never lost the position he gained. Nimrod, driven by Major Griffin, was not "in it" so far as the race was concerned, for Corcoran held the horse Keepsake well in hand and won by about three lengths, Lou Milton second, Nimrod third. Time, 2:34.

Pools took a change and Keepsake was installed as favorite, as Lou Milton was showing signs of lameness. Keepsake sold for \$25, field \$11.

Second heat—The horses assumed the same position they did in the other heat, and although Griffin tried hard to gain a few yards when his horse broke, he had to content himself with third place. Lou Milton, although quite lame, kept gamely up in her work, and was only beaten by a length. Time, 2:32.

The third heat was not closely contested. Nimrod tried to keep near Keepsake all the way around, but the mare made a gallant effort and regained her old position, and was only beaten by a neck in 2:38½.

SUMMARY.

Keepsake, Black Ralph—Bent.....Corcoran 1 1 1
Lou Milton, Milton Medium—Fly.....Shaner 2 2 2
Nimrod, Anteo—by Nutwood.....Mizner 3 3 3
Time, 2:34, 2:32, 2:38½.

The four horses that came for the word in the third race, which was called a "special," were all game-looking, fine-moving animals, and although Beaumont was favorite, Flora G. was not without plenty of friends, who were aware of her great staying qualities; Mattie P. and Maudee sold in the field.

When the horses came for the word, Beaumont drew the pole, Mattie P. second, Flora G. third and Maud Dee on the outside. Goldsmith, behind Beaumont, sent the handsome chestnut along to the first quarter at a 2:24 gait; Flora G., piloted by Harry Agnew, kept on even terms to the half with him, the other two trotting like a double team ten lengths in arrears. Rounding into the last half-mile they came up quite rapidly, while Flora G. made several of her little skips, but lost no ground in doing so. Maudee left her companion and took third position in the procession on turning into the straight. Goldsmith was holding the stallion well in hand until he got under the wire, Flora G. not a half a length behind, in 2:27, Maudee third, Mattie P. fourth.

The talent remained firm, and pools were unchanged in price. The second heat was trotted exactly in the same manner as the other, except that Flora G. was ahead a neck about seventy-five yards from the wire, and Goldsmith had to make one of famous strokes of fine driving to win from Flora G. Mattie P. was about a length behind Maudee, who was only three lengths behind the winner. Time, 2:26.

A change of drivers now caused a change in the pools. Flora G. was made a strong favorite, selling for \$25 against \$12 on Beaumont and \$8 on the field. This heat was an interesting one, and the four horses trotted together in a bunch, but Flora G. came out and won the heat by a splendid finish from Beaumont, Mattie P. third and Maudee fourth. Time, 2:27. The fifth and sixth heats were the most exciting of this race, for, although John A. Goldsmith came in fourth in the fifth heat, and in the sixth gave a wonderful exhibition of fine driving, Dick Havey, with the irrepressible Flora G., came in ahead.

SUMMARY.

Flora G., Alcona—Susie Agnew.....Havey 2 1 1
Beaumont, LeGrand—by Arthurton.....Goldsmith 1 2 4
Mattie P., Jackson Temple—by Tom Hyer Jr.....Mizner 4 3 2
Maudee, Anteo.....Griffin 3 3 4
Time, 2:27, 2:26, 2:27, 2:30, 2:32.

THIRD DAY.

This was the most beautiful day of the meeting; the morning was warm, and the band seemed to feel the influence of the balmy Napa atmosphere, for the airs they played were more appropriate to such an occasion than usual. The attendance was better than on the previous days. A sight which cheered the hearts of all the fair ladies was the ethereal Captain Harris, dressed in a steel gray summer jockey suit, sitting behind his favorite bay, General Blucher. When the edict for size was given forth by the All-wise One, these two were not among the absentees. This pair of trix ones appeared in the first event of the day, which was a race for the three-minute class, for a purse of \$800. There were four other starters: Tippoo Tib by Reliance, driven by Woods; Shyluck by Tom Benton, driven by McCord; Col. May by May Boy, driven by Havey; Millie Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, driven by Goldsmith. Pools sold: \$20 for Tippoo Tib, field \$10, Millie Wilkes \$8.

This being Children's Day the youngsters took delight in picking out their favorite as the quittance came up eleven times for the word, which was finally given to a good start. General Blucher took the lead, Col. May second, Millie Wilkes third, Tippoo Tib fourth and Shyluck last. Capt. Harris made a bold dive to keep the lead, and the favorite, Tippoo Tib, being driven in a see-saw fashion, made a disastrous break at the first quarter and took up a modest position in the rear, and all who bought pools on this erratic son of Reliance felt their hearts sink in their boots as they saw that all their hopes to have him win even a heat were blasted.

Down the backstretch Goldsmith, with Millie Wilkes, and Havey, with Col. May, were astonished to see McCord drive Shyluck right past them at the half as if they were standing still, and then to see the steel-gray coat of Captain Harris shut out from their view by this fleet-footed horse. Down toward the three-quarters they all came easily; Tippoo Tib made a hard struggle to be in the bunch, and when he got on the ragged edge of it he made another fatal break, and then, when too late, Woods started him again for the lead. The Captain did his best to keep the General in the front of the line of battle, but the sight of the wire was too much, for he broke about one hundred yards from it. Shyluck and all the horses passed him. Millie Wilkes was next to the leader, and Tippoo Tib came in third. When the goal was reached he following was their positions: Shyluck three lengths ahead of Millie Wilkes, Tippoo Tib third, Col. May fourth and Gen. Blucher fifth. Time, 2:29 Pools sold on the second heat: Shyluck \$20, Millie Wilkes \$7, field \$15.

The second heat was another example of what an over-confident driver can do in the way of losing a heat. At the word "go" Goldsmith took the lead with Millie Wilkes, McCord close up with Shyluck, Tippoo Tib, third, Gen. Blucher and May Boy in the rear. At the first quarter their positions were unchanged. Millie Wilkes and Shyluck trotted even for a hundred yards, then Tippoo went to the front and a Shyluck fell back down to the half he was head-and-head with Millie, Gen. Blucher two lengths behind Shyluck and Col. May away in the rear. Rounding into the turn the race became interesting and on coming into the stretch the two leaders made a great drive. Tippoo Tib had the race well in hand when his driver let go of his head twenty yards from the wire. McCord kept lifting and nursing Shyluck until then and as soon as Woods in his excitement let his horse break Shyluck passed under the wire half a head in advance of Tippoo Tib, Millie Wilkes three lengths behind, blucher fourth and Col. May fifth. Time, 2:27.

The third heat was one that the talent, who were betting on Shyluck, paying \$20 to \$7 for the field, felt that the time had come for hedging, and as the horses came up for the word, he favorite was always taking it easy. After scoring four times they got away. Havey, behind Col. May, took the lead, Shyluck second, Millie Wilkes third, Tippoo Tib and Gen. Blucher fourth. At the quarter Tippoo went up alongside of Shyluck, and the two started for Col. May, who acted like a case in a record-breaking contest, for he gave a splendid exhibition of his running qualities to the half. Turning down toward the three-quarters, Capt. Harris made a splendid drive and came up third, passing Millie Wilkes and Col. May. In this way they came into the stretch, Tippoo Tib having taken a strong lead, Shyluck closing up fast on him. When about thirty yards from the wire Tippoo broke and in in, Shyluck a length behind, Gen. Blucher third, Col. May fourth and Millie Wilkes last. Time, 2:30.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, Three-minute class. Purse, \$800.		
Shyluck, Tom Benton—Brown Jennie.....	McCord	1 1 2
ppoo Tib, Reliance—Whipple's Hambletonian.....	Woods	3 2 1
illie Wilkes, Guy Wilkes—Rosetta.....	Goldsmith	2 3 5
l. May, May Boy.....	Havey	4 5 4
en. Blucher, unknown.....	Harris	5 4 3
Time, 2:29, 2:27, 2:30.		

Notes From Napa.

Everyone is talking about the State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. It will be worth preserving.

Frank Burke and William Vioget were seen on the circuit trying to catch the air of that dear old song, "Some Day I'll Wanda Back Again."

Plunkett, the gallant little game pacer by Strathearn that ade such a good showing here in the pacing race Tuesday, the subject of much praise among the residents of Napa. is mother was impaled on a fence when Plunkett was a w days old and the owner gave the poor orphaned colt to me children, who nursed it carefully, using a nursing bot. The little fellow thrived and became the pet of the wn, and as soon as he was old enough to be h tched to a lky he showed that he was of the "side-wheel persuasion," d soon became the fastest in the town. Next year he will a fast one.

Captain Roberts, of Roberts' Landing, Alameda county, ad one of his finest mares to Charles Derby, 2:20, and the y he keeps the mare shows that he is building great pes on the progeny, whatever it may be. The Captain sed the broodmare Alice R., dam of Radwood, 2:27, and a W., 2:25, and has always taken a great interest in the gress made in breeding during the past few years.

George Ramage has Richards' Elector (sire of four in the), by Electioneer, in fine fix. This horse was a "little off" a lone time, but under George's watchful eye he is round- to in great shape.

"Talk about a horse country; just take a ride around Pleas- ion. Why, it looks as if cattle were driven away from it section and horses have taken their place," said a promi- ent cattle man last Monday.

The representative of one of the evening papers published the city felt alighted when he observed the absence of a graph wire at the track Tuesday, and left for home im- diately.

Stamboul is at Napa, and is being keyed up for a great race against old Father Time.

"When the Sidneys have a little good thoroughbred at their back they can outclass and outstay any other breed of horses I know of," was the remark of a prominent horseman last week in speaking of Cupid and Adonis, the two sons of Venus. Last Thursday Cupid trotted a mile in 2:18½ at Oakland so easily that many are inclined to believe 2:15 will be his mark before fall. His game win at the Bay District track has been the subject of much conversation ever since. Mr. Hickok, who has driven Adonis in many of his greatest races in the East, says he knew the old mare well. She was out of a fine mare that was bred first to Captain Webster, and twelve days after she was bred to Venture, 2:27. He at that time was in Dennis Gannon's care, over twelve months after Venus was foaled. She was a game race mare, and could trot in 2:32 or 2:33. Once she trotted two mile heats against Eschora, being beaten in 5:02 and 5:04. She would run away, and finally her owner sold her to Dan McCarthy, and he sold her to G. Valensin, who raced her, but she met with a severe accident and was placed in the breeding paddocks and bred to Sidney. No gamer colt was ever foaled than Adonis, and Cupid also is beginning to develop great staying qualities. Venus was chestnut in color; in appearance she was very much like a thoroughbred, and had that blood-like finish so much admired by all lovers of fast horses.

Hon. Frank Coombs has quite an interesting equine collection at the Napa race track—Lilly Stanley and her Director filly, a bay gelding by Stamboul out of Dolly McMahon (dam of Lilly Stanley, 2:17½), and a very rangy colt by Sable Wilkes out of Veronica, that looks as if "he ought to be fast as a bullet," and Dolly McMahon's colt by Director also. It will not be long before the youngsters in this group will be earning brackets at the fairs.

The defeat of the Woodnut yearling at Napa on the opening day was a great disappointment to the gentlemen who live there and have cultivated an "Napatite" for seeing home production come to the front.

Arion, the bay colt that earned a record of 2:25½, is a full brother of Wilfred Page's Electric. That is the reason that gentleman feels so very happy.

Marvin was not at the Napa Fair this year.

Silas Skinner, 2:19, never looked better in his life than at present. He does not "skive" near so much as last year; so everyone says who sees him move.

Charlie C., the fast Piedmont-Bloomfield Maid pacer, will not be able to contest in any more races for some time. He threw out a curb last Tuesday in the first heat of the race, but notwithstanding this he won the two succeeding heats quite handily.

The Napa track should have telegraphic communication with San Francisco. The Western Union would find it a paying investment, and the evening papers published in the city would be pleased to pay for the privilege of receiving the very latest news by means of such an improvement.

Lee is to be sent to the Bay District Track and Dustin is going to have the track prepared especially for the benefit of the chestnut son of General Lee.

Boswell Jr., is rapidly recovering from the strain which he received at San Jose, and if the horse is rested for a few months he will be fit to take in hand again.

John Williams, the veteran driver, arrived in Napa Tuesday night, and was taken seriously ill the next morning. The physicians in attendance prescribed absolute rest and quietness for him, and everyone who knows John thinks this must be nauseating medicine for him.

Charles Scott, of Napa, owner of Wilkes Pasha, is able to be around again. He met with an accident three months ago and broke both arms above the wrists. It is hoped that he will be able to drive some of his Wilkes Pasha colts and fillies this fall.

Thomas Smith, of Vallejo has his horse, George Washington, in excellent condition again. While at the Bay District track this fine, large, young stallion acted as if every bone and muscle was affected with rheumatism.

The Napa residents can boast of having many prominent veterans in the horse business at this meeting—Messrs. Tracy, of Napa; Bashford, of Vacaville; Brandow, of San Francisco; Williams, of San Francisco; Scott, of Napa; Calender, of Vallejo; Smith, of Vallejo; Murphy, of Santa Rosa; George Howell, of Suisun, and George Boyd, of Sacramento.

J. P. Rodehaver, of Petaluma, has Alcona Jr. at the Napa track, and whenever this horse scores the Santa Rosa and Petaluma people gather along the fence and watch every stride of this handsome son of Alcona.

The following is the

The pacing race yesterday had such a drawing effect on C. H. Corey, owner of Almont Patchen, 2:15, that he came all the way up from San Jose to see them.

Lee Shaner is going to Portland, Oregon, with a string of horses. Among them is the handsome stallion Carbon, that belongs to Ed. McGary. He intends to give this horse a record there.

It took the committee on prizes at San Jose three-quarters of an hour to decide between the Wilkes stallion, Billy Thornhill, and the Electioneer stallion, Eros, as to which should receive the blue ribbon. It was finally decided in favor of Eros. Thornhill has heretofore won it at all the exhibitions in the Garden City.

Flora G. has a record of 2:27, and she is now barred from entering in the 2:30 class at Oakland.

The Petaluma people have omitted to advertise their meeting by hanging up placards at Napa, or distributing handbills. If the Napa Association had advertised in this manner at San Jose the attendance would have been much larger.

Nancy Hanks Won.

In the race at Chicago on Thursday last, between the celebrated five-year-old mares, Nancy Hanks, 2:12½, and Margaret S., 2:12½, the latter was out of condition, and after losing the first two heats to Hanks in slow time, was withdrawn.

Golden Gate Fair.

Entries in the various trotting and pacing events to come off at this meeting, Oakland, Cal., close to-night. Horsemen will please take notice. Entries to the running races at this place closed last Monday.

Terracewood, a filly by Woodnut, got third place in the yearling trot at San Jose last week by half a length, instead of Tip Timons, as we erroneously stated in our last issue, according to her driver, Mr. Weatherhead.

The Oakland Entries.

The entries for the galloping purses to be decided at the Oakland Fair are fuller in each class than in any preceding year. The two-year-old purse, five furlongs, has fifteen nominations, among which are Pescador, Esperanza, Folly, Melanita and Mr. Rose's recent purchase, Motto, by Sir Modred. The mile race for all ages, has nine entries, among them John Treat, Captain Al, Initiation, King Hooker and Cheerful. The third race is at heats of five furlongs and has eight entries, including such flyers as Sentella, Ida Glenn, Inkerman and Minnie R. The fourth is fifteenth-sixteenths of a mile, and has twelve nominations, among which are Fairy, Del Mar, Capt. Al, John Treat, Nerva, Onti-Ora, Mamie C. and Sheridan.

On the third day the three-quarters of a mile for two-year-olds has Dr. Ross, Motto, Pescador, Folly, Annie Lewis and Esperanza out of twelve nominations, the rest being maidens. The mile dash for all ages also has twelve names, the most prominent being Fairy, John Treat, Capt. Al, Onti-Ora, Harry Peyton, King Hooker and Initiation. The three-quarter heat race on the same day has but four—Nerva, Ida Glenn, Minnie R. and Inkerman. The last race is a mile and a sixteenth, with Fairy, Almont, John Treat, Initiation, Captain Al, Sheridan, Mamie C. and Cheerful. With such large fields as these, the attendance should be large and the betting spirited.

Mr. Winters has, on a dozen occasions, assured us that Rey del Reyes was a worthy scion of the Norfolk-Marion family and expressed his belief that he would yet prove himself quite on a par with El Rio Rey and the Emperor of Norfolk. He said that Rey del Reyes had shown better two-year-old work than any of them except El Rio Rey and that, at three years, he had done private work fully equal to that of the Czar, whom we all knew to be a great colt. This was a hard story to swallow, on the horse's actual performances, until last Wednesday morning, when we opened the dailies and read that he had won the rich Omnibus Stakes at Morris Park, beating Russel, Reckon and a host of good ones in 2:38, carrying 125 lbs with the "smoked Irishman," Isaac Murphy, on his back. Whatever other opinions of this colt have hitherto been formed, the performances of his contestants have now set at rest; for, while a great race like the Omnibus may be won on a fluke, yet the company in this struggle included so many really good ones that the Omnibus of 1891 must henceforth be regarded as a true run race and Rey del Reyes set down for "a chip of the old block." This makes a great showing for California in the records of the year, Yo Tambien having won the Lakeview, Sir Matthew the Junior Champion, Racine the Oakwood, Rey del Reyes the Omnibus and Montana the Lorillard, making about one hundred thousand dollars won by five California-bred horses, of which Mr. Haggin and Mr. Winters have each bred two and Senator Stanford one.

The State Fair.

Fast Trotting and Pacing Classes Close

SEPTEMBER 5th, 1891.

(LAST DAY AT OAKLAND).

TROTTING—2:23 Class: to be trotted First Day Tuesday, Sept. 8th.
TROTTING—2:30 Class: to be trotted Fifth Day, Saturday, Sept. 12th.
TRITTING—2:18 4 fms: to be trotted Seventh Day, Tuesday, Sept. 15th.
PACING—2:15 Class: to be paced Ninth Day, Thursday, Sept. 17th.
TROTTING—Two-Mile Heats for 2:35 trotters; to be trotted Ninth Day, Thursday, Sept. 17th.
TRITTING—2:36 Class: to be trotted Thursday, Sept. 17th.
Records made up to and including September 5th to count as per schedule.
Entries in the 2:26 pace now entered, that have a mark Sept. 5th of 2:18, or better, must re-enter in proper class.
Entries in 3:00 trot now entered, that have a mark Sept. 5th of 2:26, or better, must re-enter in proper class.
Entries in 2:40 class now entered, that have a mark Sept. 5th of 2:25, or better, must re-enter in proper class.
Entries in 2:30 class now entered, that have a mark Sept. 5th of 2:27, or better, must re-enter in proper class.

DO NOT OVERLOOK IT.

NO RECALL AFTER BELL.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

E. Wytenbach, ARTIST.

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Pointers From Petaluma.

(Correspondence of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.)

Oakland entries close to-day.

Rup'e 2:16½, Princess Alice 2:16, Gold Medal 2:16½, Hummer 2:18½ and Charlie C. 2:18½ are all entered in the 2:15 pace at Petaluma, and will make about the best (or worst) guessing race in the circuit.

Every horseman in the State will be at Petaluma to find out how the Kentucky Trotting Association rules, adopted there, will work.

The Santa Rosa Republican thinks the Petaluma association has made a mistake in "aping" the Kentucky Breeders' Association rule sending a horse not winning one heat to the stable. We don't agree with it. A "dash-in-the-pan" horse that will contest three heats in 2:20 far out-ranks the "stick-to-it-ivness" individual that lays up four heats trotted in that time whilst he jogs in anywhere from 2:25 to 2:27, and then comes in and wins the next three in 2:22 to 2:30. It is the pace that kills.

The 2:22 trotting class race at Petaluma should prove a clincher, so far as a contest is concerned. The entries are: Guide, Redwood, Una Wilkes, Flora M. and Lynette. Who can guess the winner? It is set for Thursday.

The 2:30 class race at Petaluma comes off on Monday with the following entries: Serena, Flora G., Tippeco Tib, Captor and Setting Sun. There is a strong tip out in a local horse, and it is hoped that it may prove for those in the secret a tip-top tip.

Lilly, Plunkett, Lida W. and Snigglefritz will contest the 2:25 pace on the same day, in addition to which the Palo Alto and San Mateo Farm representatives will meet to contest for the four-year-old stake.

It's a wonder that there has not before this been a boom in Jack Hawkins mares among the thoroughbred enthusiasts. Jack Hawkins has two sons who have sired 2:30 trotters, and his daughters are noted as the dams of Echora 2:23½, Little Doc 2:25, Molly Drew 2:27 and Balkan, three years, 2:29½ and as the grandams of Direct 2:18½ (and Direct 2:15½), Alannah 2:21½, and one of them is the great grandam of Freedom 2:29½, the one and only yearling in the 2:30 list. Now, why is not Jack Hawkins away ahead of Williamson's Belmont as a progenitor?

Secretaries of the various associations should make a point of procuring from nominators the names of sires, of dams and of sires of dams of all entries in their trotting and pacing purses. It will save us an immense amount of trouble and time and correspondence, and is a matter which every breeder is greatly interested in securing correctly for the "Year Book."

Arion, the two-year-old stallion that trotted at San Jose to a record of 2:25½, is own brother to Wilfred Page's stallion Eolectic, owned here. Old Addie had four foals by Nutwood. The oldest, Manon, trotted in 2:21; Manette, the next, is the dam of Arion (two years), 2:25½; Maple, the third daughter, is dam of Hattie D. (three years), 2:26½, whilst her oldest son, Woodnut, has a record of 2:16½. It is a well-known fact, also, that Manon has two colts by Guy Wilkes that are ready when called upon to enter the list. Manette was one of the mares selected last year by Marvin to be bred to Palo Alto, 2:12½. Maple died several years ago. Barring accidents, Arion should before rain falls give the two-year-old stallion record a very close shaving.

It looks to a man up a tree very much as though the time for a five per cent. entrance fee had not yet come on this coast. Had the Breeders' and San Jose associations charged only five per cent., both associations would now be out with a big assessment on the members. As it was, the ten per cent. purses had as many entries and starters as the five per cents. A good many small breeders have expressed their preference for reasonable purses over large ones like the Breeders' \$4,000 purse, on the ground that even at five per cent. the loss of their entrance, should they be unable to start or not be placed, is more than they can well afford to lose. Query—Does this account for the Chico entries outnumbering those at San Jose?

Don't forget to write or telegraph to each secretary how many horse stalls you will require over and above your entries. It saves time, trouble, the loss of patience and often of temper.

Petaluma is the banner fair for novelties and innovations in its trotting races, to which it invites the public next week. All two, three and four-year-old stakes are mile heats, best two in three. Its two-mile heat purse is best two in three, horses not winning one heat in two going to the stable. The best three in five purses require that a horse not winning one heat in three shall go to the stable. One and two mile dash stakes also come off during the meeting in place of those not filled. There will be little or no room at this meeting for laying up of heats; every heat in every race must prove a contest. The non-betting public that attends the races for the love of the trotting horse will be amused from the first to the last tap of the bell, and the betting crowd will be kept guessing from beginning to end. The Paris mutuels ought to be a favorite play at this meeting.

"Well, I don't want any Patohen Jr. in my mine," has been and is so often remarked on this coast that it has become almost a truism. Yet Yolo Maid, his great granddaughter, is one of the sensations back East; Charlie C., a grandson, holds his own with the best in his class, and Lee, on this coast, has demonstrated the stuff that there is in him. Breeders should remember that they cannot ignore outcrosses and pile Wilkes crosses on Wilkes crosses until there is virtually nothing but Wilkes blood; neither can they do it with Electioneers, Nutwoods, or any other families. Incestuous inbreeding will intensify the desirable points of a family, it is true; but if it does that, does it not also just as firmly engraft and perpetuate its faults and weaknesses? George Wilkes threw a good many pacers, but his sons threaten to put him completely in the shade in this respect. Is it not more than likely that further inbreeding of his descendants, though it may intensify the speed-producing qualities, will do so at the expense of the trotting gait? Look for an instance at the "table of 2:30 pacers under their sires" in the last Year Book, and one cannot but be struck by the large percentage of the sidewheel brigade in the Wilkes family. Here are a few of them:

	Trotters.	Pacers.
Adrian Wilkes	1	8
Alcantara	9	9
Lumps	4	2
Ambassador	8	4
Bourbon Wilkes	16	4
Ferguson	4	2
Gambetta Wilkes	8	4
Onward	28	4
Patohen Wilkes	0	2
Potoskey	0	2
Red Wilkes	29	9
Tennessee Wilkes	0	2
Nineteen other sons	59	19
Total	173	66

Don't overlook the 9:20 A. M. special train to Petaluma during fair week, which is next week.

Forty-one of the trotters in the last item were sired by four horses, leaving only eighteen trotters to be divided amongst eight sons of George Wilkes, as the other seven did not sire a single trotter. The table itself shows only 176 trotters as against sixty-six pacers, or over thirty-seven per cent, of pacers; it being remembered, of course, that we have not included any sons of the great horse that have sired trotters only. Now, I ask, if this pacing instinct is bred in and in, may the day not come when trotting-horse breeders will say: "Well, I don't want any Wilkes in mine?"

Bloomfield Maid is now in the "great broodmare" list with two 2:30 performers in 2:24½ and 2:18½, trotting and pacing, respectively. By the way, here is a nut for the "developed speed" theorists to crack. Her "developed" half sister, Lady Blanchard, 2:26½, sired by Hambletonian 725, has not produced any speed; she herself, "undeveloped," has two in the list and a third ready to go in whenever the bell taps for it to start; her full brother, Whiplington, "undeveloped," has several in the list. Will a natural gas well that has been giving light and heat for several years produce a brighter light and denser heat than one that has just been opened? We want more light on these newspaper theories.

The advocates of big purses here are a little puzzled by the fact that Chico's six purses, averaging \$516, have an average of 6.33 entries, whilst San Jose's five purses, averaging \$960, show only four entries apiece, to say nothing of three \$1,000 purses that were declared off for lack of entries.

The Petaluma track is reported by one of our visiting horsemen to be as smooth as glass and faster than a bullet—and "Springy!" exclaimed he. "Man, one would think you fellows up there had underlaid it all with rubber water-mattresses, and yet there is not a cuppy spot on it. If Snul and Palo Alto are fit to start, and the weather be favorable, they'll not find a faster track, oval or kite-shaped, on the

coast this year." I did not see it done, but two or three witnesses tell me they saw a four-year-old of Cy. White's with not over three months' work this year, trot an eighth in sixteen seconds (2:08 gait), and in dirt next to the pole that has since been scraped away. 'Just wait till the flyers get there. Napa will not be in it, I tell you.

There is no gainsaying the fact that we are getting too many "districts" in the State. At the rate at which we are now proceeding it will not be long before every county will have its little "district" meeting. Not only is this a detriment to the horse-breeder, but it will prove such also to each county in its agricultural, horticultural and stock interests, from whose exhibits many a useful lesson should be learned—and an "ad." secured. The horsemen clamor for larger purses and smaller entrance money; the associations claim that their patronage does not warrant a change from their present schedules. What will they be able to do when Solano, Woodland, Contra Costa and a few others come into the field? It looks to us as though the horsemen and certain associations will soon have to come together (and to an understanding) to support each other for their common weal. We heard a bunch of horsemen discussing this matter a few days ago, and they seemed to agree that the trotting circuit should commence about August 15th at Stockton; thence August 22d, to San Jose; August 29th, to Oakland; September 4th, to Petaluma; September 11th to Napa; September 18th, to Woodland; September 25th, to Chico; October 1st, to Sacramento; October 8th, to Fresno; October 14th, the Breeders' meeting at San Francisco—or thereabouts—or commence at San Jose August 15th and let Stockton come between the Sacramento and Fresno Fairs. This would give ten to eleven weeks of continuous trotting at the present leading fairs of the long circuit and take in two of the Northern circuits. Our trotting men argue that the State Fair Association should give one week of continuous trotting, to be followed next week by the runners, during which the trotters may go where they list.

LOS ANGELES FAIR,

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Speed Programme.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, OCTOBER 19TH.

No 1.—THE LOS ANGELES DERBY.

A sweepstake for three-year-olds; \$50 each, half forfeit, with \$300 added; the second to receive \$100 and the third \$50 out of the stakes. The winner of any three-year-old race of the value of \$400 or more to carry five (5) pounds; of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 of races to the value of \$1,000, allowed five (5) pounds extra; \$500, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One and one-half (1½) miles.

No. 2.—SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA HANDICAP.

Purse \$700, of which \$500 to the first; \$160 to the second, and \$50 to the third horse; \$25 to nominate, and \$50 more from all starters. Weights announced October 12th. The winner of any race after the announcement of weights, to carry five (5) pounds extra. Three-quarter mile.

No. 3.—TROTTING, 2:30 Class, Purse \$800.

No. 4.—TROTTING—Three-year-old Stake. Closed.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20TH.

No. 5.—THE MAIDEN PLATE.

A sweepstake for two-year-olds who have never won a stake or purse race of the value of \$250 or more, \$25 each, \$15 forfeit; \$150 added. The second to receive \$50 out of the stake. One-half mile.

No. 6.—THE SEASIDE STAKES.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$40 each, half forfeit, with \$300 added. The second to receive \$100 out of the stakes. Winners this year of a race at weight for age of the value of \$100, or more, to carry three (3) pounds; three such races, five (5) pounds; four or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year, if beaten once, a lowered three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, ten (10) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One mile.

No. 7.—TROTTING—2:30 Class, Purse \$600.

No. 8.—PACING—2:25 Class, Purse \$500.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21st.

No. 9.—THE LADIES' STAKE.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$30 each, \$20 forfeit; with \$200 added; the second to receive \$75 out of the stakes. A winner this year at any distance less than a mile, of \$250 or more to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year of any race, if beaten once, allowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, ten (10) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. Five-eighths mile heats.

No. 10.—TROTTING, Two-year-old Stake, Closed.

No. 11.—TROTTING, Three-minute Class, Purse \$400. District.

No. 12.—LADIES' TOURNAMENT.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races to be to harness, mile heats, best three in five, except otherwise specified. Entrance ten per cent. on amount of purse.

Trotting and pacing divided, sixty per cent. to the first horse; twenty-five per cent. to the second, and fifteen per cent. to the third.

In trotting and pacing races, entries not declared out by 6 P. M. the day before must start.

In all trotting and pacing races, five to enter and three to start. The Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money. The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Races shall commence each day at one o'clock. American Association Rules of 1890 to govern unless otherwise specified.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, OCT. 22nd.

No. 13.—THE LOS ANGELES FUTURITY.

A sweepstake for two-year-olds; \$50 each, half forfeit; \$300 added; the second horse to receive \$100 and the third \$50 out of the stakes. The winner of any race exclusively for two-year-olds, to the value of \$300 or more, to carry three (3) pounds; of two such races, five (5) pounds, and three such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners of \$250 or more, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, eight (8) pounds, and three or more times, twelve pounds. Five-eighths mile.

No. 14.—THE CITRUS BELT HANDICAP.

Purse \$1000, of which \$700 to the first, \$250 to the second, and \$100 to the third horse. Weights announced October 12; \$25 to nominate, and \$50 more from all starters. The winner of any race after the announcement of the weights, of the value of \$250 or more, to carry five (5) pounds extra. One mile and one-quarter.

No. 15.—TROTTING, 2:25 Class, Purse \$100.

FIFTH DAY, FRIDAY, OCT. 23d.

No. 16.—SELLING PURSE.

For all ages, \$150; \$10 from starters to go to second horse. Fixed valuation, \$1000; three (3) pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$700; then one (1) pound for \$100 down to \$50; selling price to be named through the entry box at 6 P. M. the day before the race. One and one-sixteenth mile.

No. 17.—THE SPRINGERS' STAKES.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$30 each, half forfeit; \$200 added; the second to receive \$75 out of the stakes. Winners of any race this year at five-eighths mile or less of the value of \$250 or more, to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year at three-fourths of a mile or less, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice or more, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One-half mile.

No. 18.—PACING, 2:15 class, Purse \$500.

No. 19.—TROTTING, 2:34 class, District, Purse \$500.

SIXTH DAY, SATURDAY, OCT. 24th.

No. 20.—THE JUNIOR HANDICAP.

A sweepstake for two-year-olds. \$90 each, half forfeit, \$20 added; the second to receive \$100 out of the stakes. Weights to be announced by 5 P. M. the second day before the race. Three-quarter mile.

No. 21.—THE WESTERN STAKES.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$30 each, half forfeit; with \$250 added; the second horse to receive \$100 out of the stakes. Five pounds below the scale. Winners of a stake race at one and one-eighth miles or over of the value of \$500 or more, to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, eight (8) pounds; three or more times, twelve (12) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 22.—TROTTING, 1 mile for All, Purse \$1000.

No. 23.—TROTTING, Two-year-olds, Best two in three, Purse \$400.

District races open to horses owned in the ten southern counties.

The Pacific Coast Blood Horse Rules to govern running races. Colonial-bred horses, foaled on Colonial time, all wed as follows: Two and three-year-olds, eight pounds; four-year-olds, five pounds; five-year-olds, three pounds.

In all stakes starters must be named to the Secretary or through the entry box at the track on or before six o'clock P. M. of the day before the race. In all stakes, the right to forfeit ceases at ten o'clock of the day on which the race is run.

The Board reserves the right to change the order postone or declare off any or all of the above races on account of bad weather or any other just cause.

Trotting and pacing records made at the Santa Barbara, Santa Maria or San Luis Obispo fairs will not constitute a bar to this meeting.

Hay and straw free.

BEN. BENJAMIN, Secretary.

L. LICHTENBERGER, President.

Entries close September 21st.

Butte, Mont., Races.

BUTTE CITY, MONT., AUG. 5TH.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The sixth day was the best of the whole meeting in point of attendance and enthusiasm. Betting was spirited, but the "short horse" men carried away the money. Five events were on the card, the favorite of which were played heavily, but in no case did one of them win. The track was quite heavy.

The first race was the 2:20 trot, for a purse of \$2,500. B. C. Holly's Steve Whipple, W. D. Clark's Conde, Williams' & Morehouse's Silver Bow and D. G. Bricker's Ida D. were the starters, selling in the auction pools in the order named for \$24, \$20, \$8 and \$1 respectively.

First heat—Silver Bow broke at the word, and Whipple led to the three-eighths post, where he left his feet and Conde went ahead. On the upper turn Ida D. moved up on Conde, and they came into the stretch on even terms. Conde gave up, and the mare won easily by three lengths. Whipple third, Silver Bow fourth. Time, 2:25. Mutuals paid \$32.80.

Second heat—Whipple had a neck the best of the start, and increased his lead to two lengths at the quarter. They were each three lengths apart on the backstretch, Ida D. behind. They bunched well on the stretch, and Ida D. outfooted them to the wire; Whipple was second and Silver Bow a good third, Conde last. Time, 2:25. Mutuals paid \$37.50.

Third heat—Whipple and Ida D. led, neck-and-neck, to the half-mile mark, with Silver Bow and Conde, a half length behind them. On the turn Ida D. changed places with Silver Bow, who soon had the lead by four lengths. Whipple broke on the stretch and dropped back, getting the flag. Silver Bow won by forty yards. Conde just saved his distance. Time, 2:27. Mutuals paid \$34.90.

Fourth heat—Silver Bow led to the first turn, but broke, and was passed by both Ida and Conde. Conde broke on the backstretch and could not catch again, and dropped far behind. Silver Bow gained on the mare, and they came even to the middle of the stretch, when Silver Bow again broke, allowing Ida D. to win in a jog. Conde was distanced for running. Time, 2:25½. Mutuals paid \$16.40.

Running, five-eighths of a mile, handicap, purse \$350. In this race were entered: Matt Storn's Kildare, 110 pounds; Paget's Black Diamond, 110; James Foster's Hercules, 110; Ed. Williams' The Jew, 108, and Ryan Bros.' Lucinda, 108. Lucinda was favorite at \$10; Hercules, \$4; Kildare, \$3; field, \$5. Kildare led at the start, but laid back, and Hercules and Black Diamond raced down the stretch. Diamond led to within thirty yards of the wire, when Kildare passed him and won by a half length; Hercules was third and Lucinda last. Time, 1:08½. Mutuals paid \$50.15.

The next race was running, one and one-sixteenth miles, handicap, purse \$750. Ryan Bros. entered Zillah, 110 pounds; Hugh Kirkendall, Nevada, 117; Matt Storn, Marigold, 112; and R. Milligan, Montana, 120. Marigold was a hot favorite at \$50, Nevada second choice at \$27, and each of the others \$11. The word was given to go, with Nevada two lengths behind, the others exactly even. When the quarter-post was reached Montana was leading by a neck. Nevada closed up the gap, and they went around the half-mile turn four abreast and running a pretty race. Zillah gradually pulled away, and won handsily by two lengths. Nevada second, Marigold third and Montana fourth. Time, 1:52½. Mutuals \$41.40.

Just before the race Montana became the property of H. R. Baker. The price was not made public, but it is said to have been a good one. The colt is an excellent one, and was Guido's most dangerous contestant last year.

There were five starters in the 2:30 pace for a purse of \$500. They were Barbour & Co.'s Montana Wilkes, by Red Wilkes; Saison Stock Farm's Brilliantine; Levi Carter's S. B., Chas. Ashby's white mare White Swan and Henry Albertson's gr. Ober. Brilliantine was favorite at \$15; Wilkes, \$11; S. B., \$5; others, \$3 and \$4.

First heat—White Swan broke at the start and made a big gap, and S. B. was leading at the quarter pole by a dozen lengths. Brilliantine was far behind. Wilkes gained steadily and outfooted S. B. on the stretch. Brilliantine made a fast finish and came to within a length of the winner from a dozen lengths in the rear. S. B. was third, White Swan fourth and Ober distanced for running. Time, 2:26½. Mutuals paid \$20.70.

Second heat—Montana Wilkes was now favorite at \$30 to \$20 for Brilliantine and \$5 for S. B. Montana Wilkes took the lead, and though the mare was close to him once or twice, he was never headed, and put thirty yards between himself and Brilliantine by the time the wire was reached. S. B. came third and White Swan was distanced. Time, 2:28½. Mutuals paid \$12.90.

Third heat—Wilkes took an easy lead, and was never approached by the mare, winning in a jog by four lengths, Ober distanced. Time, 2:30. Mutuals paid \$6.50.

The day's sport was ended by a race for a transferred Anaconda stake, the Montana Suburban, mile and a quarter. The entries were: Matt Storn's b f Mystery, carrying 117 pounds; B. C. Holly's Terry, 122, and H. D. Brown's Malcolm, 122. Terry was the favorite and brought \$15 to Mystery's \$12, Malcolm bringing \$2. Malcolm set the pace for the first mile, with Terry second and Mystery a close third. When the stretch was reached all commenced to ride in earnest, with Malcolm still slightly in the lead. Mystery was not touched with the whip until within a few yards from the wire, when she was lifted in winner by a short half length, Terry a close third. Time, 2:12. Mutuals paid \$12.25.

SEVENTH DAY.

Thursday was anything but an ideal racing day. The weather was cool, and frequent showers had made the track quite heavy. The attendance, however, was very good, and betting spirited. The races were good, although the time was slow.

The first event was running, five-eighths of a mile dash, the Bankers' Stakes for two-year-olds. There were four entries: Matt Storn's Centella and Top Gallant, each carrying 115 pounds; D. G. Bricker's Honshell, 118, and Hundley & Prentiss's Livingston, 115.

The Storn colts so far outclassed the others that there was no betting on the result. They both led from the start and finished, Top Gallant first, Centella second, Honshell third, Livingston last. Time, 0:50½.

A half-mile heat race, handicap, for a purse of \$500, was about as bold a piece of jockeyism as one ever witnessed, but it is the case when an attempt is made to pull such a horse as Oregon Eclipse in favor of a second-class runner, the job was so evident that the judges interfered in time to prevent the public being robbed. The entries in the race were James Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 120 pounds; C. M. Cole's b g Smoothwire, 103; and the Brazoria Stable's b s Eclipse Jr. Oregon Eclipse was favorite at 2 to 1 against the field.

First heat—They broke to an even start, and Eclipse Jr. set the pace for a little way, but dropped to third place on the stretch. Oregon Eclipse entered in an easy winner, and Smoothwire was whipped in a half length behind, Eclipse Jr. last. Time, 0:50½.

In the second heat Oregon Eclipse sold at even money against the field. The start was made with Oregon Eclipse a length in front, but before a hundred yards was covered he had allowed Smoothwire to pass him. Coming into the stretch Oregon Eclipse was pulled into the heavy going, while Smoothwire increased his lead to three lengths. A few yards from the wire Epperson made a show of whipping his horse, but it was of course a blind. The judges gave Epperson a lecture and decided the heat void. Eclipse Jr. was taken sick and drawn.

The concluding heat was started evenly, but Oregon Eclipse, ridden to win, gradually pulled away from Smoothwire and won by three lengths. Time, 0:51.

Trotting, Silver City Stakes, \$750 for two-year-olds, had two starters. D. G. Bricker's bay colt Ellard, favorite at \$60, and Williams' & Morehouse's bay filly Leap Year, sold in the pools at \$25.

First heat—Ellard left his feet on the first turn and lost five or six lengths. He moved up steadily and came into the stretch a length behind Leap Year. They both trotted well to the wire, Leap Year finishing first, with Ellard's nose at her shoulder. Time, 2:41½.

Second heat—Ellard was still favorite at \$30 to \$8. It was an even race to the five-eighths post, when Ellard began to show his head in front. They entered the stretch with Ellard a half length ahead, and he had put a dozen yards between them before the mile was finished. Neither horse made a break. Time, 2:34½.

Third heat—They had a good start but Ellard was leading by three lengths at the quarter-post. Leap Year moved up on the backstretch and lapped him at the half-mile mark, in which position they trotted the remainder of the course, making a very pretty race. Time, 2:37.

SUMMARY.

D. G. Bricker's Ellard, by Charley Wilkes, 2 1 1
Williams & Morehouse's b f Leap Year, by Tempest, 1 2 2
Time, 2:41, 2:34½, 2:37.

The next event on the card and the best one was running, one mile handicap, purse \$500. The entries were: Matt Storn's ch m Marigold, 110; Ryan Bros.' ch m Lucinda, 108; S. J. Gordon's b g Wedgefield, 108; B. C. Holly's Terry, 110; Hugh Kirkendall's ch s X, 112, and J. P. Sutton's ru g Blue Dick, 100.

Terry was favorite at \$50, Marigold a good second choice at \$40, while the backers of Lucinda and Wedgefield were each willing to risk \$25. X brought \$4 and Blue Dick \$3. Lucinda had the best of the start, and led, with Marigold and Wedgefield close to her. Terry was at the tail-end of the bunch.

Marigold came up to the leader, and they entered the stretch on even terms. The California mare was let out, and won by three lengths. Lucinda six lengths ahead of Wedgefield, Terry fourth, X fifth and Blue Dick last. Time, 1:46. Mutuals paid \$11.40.

A roadster trot for local horses, a purse for \$200, created much mirth at the expense of the gentlemen drivers. The race resulted as follows:

SUMMARY.

J. H. Gallaher's blk g Fred, 1 2 1
H. H. Horst's blk g Kolla, 2 1 2
Thos. Fletcher's b g Prince, 3 3 dist
Time, 2:59, 2:51½, 2:48½.

EIGHTH DAY.

Friday was another disagreeable day, and another rain made the track worse than the day before. An afternoon sun helped it somewhat, but fast time was out of the question.

A transferred Anaconda stake, Breeder's Stakes, trotting, for two-year-olds, was the first race, and had three entries—Williams' & Morehouse's bay filly Magenta, Sam Handley's black colt Bud L. and W. H. Raymond's black colt Meteor. Magenta and Bud L. were sold in the auction pools at \$10 each; Meteor, \$5.

First heat—The word was given with Bud L. in front, but he went off his feet, and Magenta took a lead of ten lengths. Bud L. closed up part of the gap, but Magenta won by five lengths. Meteor got the flag. Time, 2:59. Mutuals paid \$19.

Second heat—Bud D. led by three lengths to the quarter, but broke, and gave the mare a good start in front. Bud L. came up, and was close to the leader at the three-quarter post, but Magenta left him on the stretch and won it in a jog by eight or nine lengths. Time, 2:55½.

SUMMARY.

Williams & Morehouse's Magenta, by Tempest, 1 1
Sam Handley's blk c Bud L., by Don L., 2 2
W. H. Raymond's blk c Meteor, by Com. Belmont, dist
Time, 2:59, 2:55½.

The Breeders' Stakes, for three-year-olds, also from Anaconda, had three entries, but as Thayer's Ben Hur and Huntley & Clark's McGinn did not start, the prize was given to Williams & Morehouse's Leap Year, who trotted around once.

A special running race, 600 yards dash, for a purse of \$250, was the next event, and it brought together two record-breakers in W. H. Chamber's b g Bob Wade and G. A. Walker's dun gelding April Fool, besides J. M. Shield's blk g Sam Jones, S. Paget's ch m Mermaid and J. B. Sutton's buckskin g Yellowstone.

Bob Wade, carrying 122 pounds, was favorite at \$40; April Fool, with 126 pounds up, was second choice at \$25, Sam Jones, \$10, and field, \$5.

The Race—Wade and April Fool broke together a half length in front of the bunch, and had a head-and-head race to within fifty yards of the wire, when the dun seemingly faltered, but the whip brought him up again to within a nose of the winner. Kelly, on Wade, maintained his reputation as a finisher, and won without striking a blow, but it was the hardest race Wade ever had to win. Sam Jones was third, a length behind, and the other two three lengths farther back. The time, 0:31½, was very fast for such a heavy track.

In the five-eighths of a mile heat race, handicap, for a purse of \$500 there were five entries—B. C. Holly's b g Revolver, 112; James Foster's ch s Hercules, 120; E. J. Bosoke's ch s Comet, 108; A. D. Hitchcock's b g Eddie R., 100, and C. M. Tate's br m Dainty, 102. Revolver was favorite at \$11; Hercules, \$10; Eddie R., \$18; Comet, \$5; Dainty, \$3.

First heat—The start was delayed by a broken saddle, but they finally got away with Hercules a length ahead. On the turn they were strung out, Comet in second place, Eddie R. and Revolver trailing behind. Comet was whipped on the stretch, but could not better his position, and Hercules won easily, Revolver a close third, Eddie R. fourth, Dainty last. Time, 1:03½.

Second heat—The start was again delayed by another broken saddle. Eddie R. led for a few yards, but Hercules soon passed him. At the three-quarter turn Eddie R. again collared the leader, and they came into the stretch even. The two leaders bumped together on the stretch, and Hercules was forced to the heavy ground on the pole, allowing Revolver to pass in front. Revolver won by a length and a half, Eddie R. second, Hercules a close third, Comet fourth. Time, 1:02½. Mutuals paid \$11.50.

Third heat—Revolver was now favorite at \$50 to \$15. Revolver led by a half length to the middle of the stretch, when Hercules gave up and came under the wire half a dozen lengths behind. Time, 1:06½.

A mile and an eighth dash handicap, purse \$750, was next on the card, with three entries—Wesley George's b g Applause, 110 lbs.; H. D. Brown's ch c Malcolm, 105, and Hugh Kirkendall's ch m Nevada. Malcolm was a hot favorite at \$50; Nevada, \$15, and Applause \$5.

Applause had a length the best of the start, and held it to the three-quarter post, where Malcolm came up to his shoulder, but could not pass him. Nevada had laid back five or six lengths and began closing up at the five-eighths post, but the gap was too large, and she only succeeded in finishing a half length in the rear of Applause. Time, 1:58. The "short horse" men made a "killing" on this race. Mutuals paid \$47.90.

In a special half-mile dash, handicap, purse \$150, were entered Blue Dick, 115 lbs.; Dwarf Regent, 102; La Belle, 100; Alice Clark, 100; Cowboy, 113; Tom Bowling, 110. Blue Dick was the favorite and Dwarf Regent second choice. They finished in the order named. Time, 0:50.

Tom Bowling ran away twice, going a mile each time. They started without him.

NINTH DAY.

On Saturday the sun was bright and warm, and by noon the track was in very good condition. The attendance was better than ever and the betting was heavier than any day previous. Six events were on the card for purses aggregating over \$4,000. The favorites lost two races, one of which gave the plungers a severe set-back.

The Monitron Stakes, for two-year-olds, worth \$1,015, was trotted for by Williams' & Morehouse's b f Magenta and W. H. Raymond's blk c Meteor.

First heat—Magenta had a good, long lead to the three-quarter post, where Meteor commenced to close the gap, and they entered the stretch side by side. Magenta left her feet, and Meteor came under the wire forty yards ahead; time, 2:52.

Meteor was now favorite at \$10 to \$6.

Second heat—Magenta took the lead at the start, and increased it at every stride. She broke at the three-quarter post, but quickly regained her feet, and succeeded in putting a sufficient gap between herself and the black colt for the latter to receive the distance flag; time, 2:50.

SUMMARY.

Williams & Morehouse's b f Magenta, 2 1
W. H. Raymond's blk c Meteor, 1 dist
Time, 2:52, 2:50.

A running race, five-eighths of a mile dash, for two-year-olds, purse \$200, was an event in which Matt Storn's colts, Centella and Top Gallant, were considered too swift to start, and were consequently barred. H. R. Baker's Annie Moore, 105 lbs.; H. C. Rudy's Lottie Mills, 105 lbs.; and Hundley & Pruitt's Livingston, 103, were the entries. Lottie Mills was favorite at 2 to 1 against the field.

They got away on the first break, and Annie Moore and Lottie Mills ran an even race to the head of the stretch, with Livingston trailing six or seven lengths behind. On the stretch Annie Moore came forward and galloped under the wire six lengths ahead of the favorite. Time, 1:06. Mutuals paid \$11.35.

The result of the next race was the object of the heaviest betting of the meeting; \$3,000 went through the mutual box alone, and several times that amount changed hands through the auction pools. The backers of the favorite were a sorry lot after the race, and the result was more galling on account of the closeness of the contest. It was a seven-eighths of a mile dash, handicap, purse \$500. The entries were H. R. Baker's b c Montana, 117 lbs.; James Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 122; Matt Storn's ch s Kildare, 122; W. J. Stafford's b c Viceroi, 100; W. P. Dingley's ch s Gladstone, 108. Oregon Eclipse was the favorite at \$60; Montana, \$35; Kildare, \$25; Gladstone and Viceroi, \$60.

But little time was lost scoring, and when the flag dropped Montana and Oregon Eclipse, nose-and-nose, were leading the bunch. To the half, to the three-quarters and into the stretch, they still were head-and-head. As they neared the goal the excitement became intense. First it was thought one and then the other had it. They shot under the wire so near together that it was supposed to be a dead heat, but after long deliberation the judges announced: "Montana first, Oregon Eclipse second, Kildare third. Time, 1:30½." Mutuals paid \$31.25.

Running, half a mile, handicap, purse \$350, came next. The entries were: Sydney Page's blk g Black Diamond, 115 lbs.; Dan Blevin's b g Bay Tom, 115; C. M. Cole's b g Smoothwire, 115, and Ed. Williams' The Jew, 110. Black Diamond was favorite at \$20; Bay Tom, 10; Smoothwire, \$7; The Jew, \$3.

Black Diamond got a length the best of the start, but was collared by Bay Tom at the head of the stretch. They raced even to the 100-yard mark, where Tom gave up and Smoothwire, by vigorous whippings, was lifted to second place, two lengths behind Black Diamond, The Jew last. Time, 0:49½. Mutuals paid \$11.

The much-postponed 2:23 trot for a purse of \$2,000 was the next event. Out of seven original entries, but four started—H. Barbour's blk m Florida, Rice & Hoffaker's b m Vera, Saison Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy, and A. E. Bovett's b g Ben Cole. Florida was a hot favorite at \$80; Hylas Boy, \$13, Vera, \$10, Ben Cole, \$3.

First heat—Vera led, but was overhauled at the half by Florida and Hylas Boy. Florida took the lead by a length, and Hylas Boy broke, going back to third place. Vera was urged, but could not gain on Florida, who won in a jog. Ben Cole and Hylas Boy just saved their distance. Time, 2:26. Mutuals paid \$15.50.

Second heat—Vera again set the pace, and led to the five-eighths post, where Florida lapped her and took the lead coming into the stretch. Florida trotted in easily and won by four lengths. Hylas Boy finished a good third, and Cole again just escaped the flag after a bad break. Time, 2:30. Mutuals paid \$7.20.

Third heat—Hylas Boy went off his feet under the wire, and Vera again carried them to the half, where Florida lapped her, but, making a slip, lost two lengths. She regained her position only to break again, and gave Vera the heat by half a length. Ben Cole, as usual, was fighting the flag. Time, 2:27½. Mutuals paid \$15.80.

Fourth heat—Florida broke on the first turn and lost several lengths. She caught Hylas Boy on the backstretch, and

ever, and drove him to a break. Florida lost her footing again, but caught quickly and closed up the gap to Vera. They had a good race for some distance down the stretch, but Florida outpaced her, and won in a jog, Hylas Boy third, Ben Cole last. Time, 2:26 1/2.

Florida was found to be lame after the race, and it may lay her up for a while.

SUMMARY.

2:23 trot, purse \$2,000.			
H. Barbour's blk m Florida.....	1	1	2
Rice & Huffaker's br m Vera.....	2	2	1
Suisun Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy.....	3	3	3
A. E. Bovett's b g Ben Cole.....	4	4	4
Time, 2:26, 2:30, 2:27 1/2, 2:26 1/2.			

The 2:40 trot for a purse of \$700 was next called. The starters were: Suisun Stock Farm's b m Maud Patchen, Ed Lafferty's br g Gregory, A. L. Lee's ch g Oward and C. H. Bartruff's br g Bentner. At first Gregory was favorite, but they soon switched to Maud Patchen, who sold for \$20: Gregory, \$15; field, \$3.

First heat—Bentner got two lengths the worst of the start and made a bad break on the first turn. Trotting hobbles prevented his catching before coming almost to a standstill, and the ground lost resulted in his getting distanced. Maud Patchen led the whole route, Gregory finishing at her wheel, Oward a poor third. Time, 2:33.

Second heat—Gregory broke on the first turn and lost half a dozen lengths. Oward pushed the mare to the half, but she gradually left him behind. Gregory struck a rapid gait on the stretch and closed up the intervening gap, finishing again on Maud Patchen's wheel. Time, 2:33 1/2.

Third heat—The judges seemed to think that Lafferty was not driving to win, so a new driver was put up behind Gregory. The mistake of this action was made evident before the heat was finished. Gregory is a peculiar horse. The longer he goes the better he becomes, and had he won the third heat, for which the chances were good, he would undoubtedly have won the race. At any rate Lafferty had landed him a close second in the two previous heats, while in the third he came near being distanced, after making a bad break and evincing a desire to run away. It is well known that no one but Lafferty can drive the horse. Oward was a poor second to Maud Patchen, who won the heat in 2:32.

SUMMARY.

Suisun Stock Farm's b m Maud Patchen.....	1	1	1
Ed Lafferty's br g Gregory.....	2	2	3
A. L. Lee's ch g Oward.....	3	3	2
C. H. Bartruff's br g Bentner.....	dist.		
Time, 2:33, 2:33 1/2, 2:32.			

TENTH DAY.

On Monday the track was in better condition than any day of the meeting, and a clear, bright day added to the pleasure of the sport. Favorites were heavily played, and in the events in which they failed to win the talent got a hard fall.

The first race, running, three eighths of a mile, handicap, purse \$200, had six entries—J. M. Shields' blk g Sam Jones, 115 lbs.; Dan Blevins' b g Bay Tom, 115; G. A. Walker's ch m Queen, 105; J. P. Sutton's buckskin g Yellowstone, 109; Ed. Williams' ch g The Jew, 103; and L. Paget's ch m Mermaid, 100. Sam Jones and Queen sold about even for "choice" at \$20 and \$25; Bay Tom, \$11; others, \$2 to \$7. On the start Bay Tom and Sam Jones took an even lead, the others trailing. At the head of the stretch Jones gradually showed in front, and came home a good winner. Bay Tom was second, Queen third. Time, 0:35 1/2. Mutuals paid \$20.

A three-quarter mile handicap for a purse of \$250 was next called out, and had four starters. W. P. Dingley's ch s Gladstone, carrying 112 pounds, was favorite at \$50; J. W. Stafford's b c Viceroy, 105, second choice at \$35; Chaucney West's ch s Gold Bar, 115, brought \$20, and C. M. Tate's b m Alice Clark, 102, \$10. Gladstone had the best of the start, and kept his advantage to the middle of the stretch, where both Gold Bar and Viceroy moved up. The latter passed him and came to the goal a half length ahead. Gold Bar and Gladstone came nose-and-nose for second place. Time, 1:18. Mutuals paid \$23 10.

Six horses, every one winners in their class, came up for a mile dash, purse \$500. The bettors were hard-pushed to guess the winner, and their success as guessers can be judged, as the fourth choice was an easy winner. Every horse had faithful backers, and the betting was consequently spirited. The entries were Hugh Kirkendall's ch m Nevada, 112 pounds; Matt Storn's ch m Marigold, 114; James Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 115; Ryan Bros.' b f Zillah, 106; H. D. Brown's ch m Malcolm, 104; Wesley George's b g Applause, 116. In the auction pools the horses sold as follows: Marigold, \$60; Nevada, \$55; Applause, \$40; Oregon Eclipse, \$40; Zillah, \$35; Malcolm, \$15. Oregon Eclipse had the advantage of the pole, and, getting off in front, led the others clear to the wire, finishing an easy winner. Nevada was second; Marigold, third; Zillah, fourth. Time, 1:43 1/2. Mutuals paid \$27 85.

The 2:29 trot was another dump for the "talent." The third choice in the pools took the race in three straight heats. The contestants in this class (for a purse of \$1,000) were Sam Handley's blk s Don L.; D. G. Bricker's blk g D. G. B.; T. B. Kirkendall's br g S. S.; T. H. Burgess' g m Julietta; Kenwood Farm's gr g Walter, and A. E. Bovett's b g Ben Cole. D. G. B. was a strong favorite, selling at \$100, with Julietta at \$40 for second choice. Don L. brought \$25 and Walter \$20; S. S. and Ben Cole, \$15.

First heat—D. G. B. went into the air on the first turn, and, before regaining his feet, was behind the bunch. Don L. quickly took the lead, his nearest competitor being S. S. The positions remained the same to the wire with the exception of D. G. B., who had come up to a good third; Julietta finished fourth, Walter fifth and Ben Cole last. Time, 2:29 1/2. Mutuals paid \$14 10.

Second heat—D. G. B. was still the favorite, selling at \$20 to \$10 against the field. Don L. had the lead again, and the favorite made a bad break on the turn. S. S. drove the leader at a lively clip to the five-eighths, but could not head him. D. G. B. moved up on the backstretch, passing Julietta and making a drive for the leaders, but he broke again on the stretch and only caught in time to finish a good second, Walter third, Julietta fourth. S. S. fifth and Ben Cole last. Time, 2:29 1/2. Mutuals paid \$17 30.

Third heat—With two heats to his credit, Don L. became the favorite. After some delay they started, with Don L. again in the lead. D. G. B. was in second position the whole mile, but all attempts to head the leader were in vain, and he for the third time finished winner in 2:23 1/2. Walter was third and S. S. fourth.

SUMMARY.

Trotting—2:29 class, purse \$1,000.			
Sam Handley's blk s Don L., by Kielmont.....	1	1	1
D. G. Bricker's blk g D. G. B.....	2	2	2
T. B. Kirkendall's br g S. S.....	3	3	4
Kenwood Stock Farm's gr g Walter.....	4	5	3
T. H. Burgess' g m Julietta.....	5	4	6
A. E. Bovett's b g Ben Cole.....	6	6	6
Time, 2:29 1/2, 2:29 1/2, 2:23 1/2.			

Two heats of the free-for-all pace came off, and it was then postponed on account of darkness. There were five entries, but really only one "in it." W. A. Clark's b g Major Wonder; B. O. Holly's br g Turk Franklin; H. Barbour's b s Montana Wilkes; Kenwood Farm's blk g Costello, and D. G. Bricker's Irene B. There was no doubt of Wonder's ability to win the race, and he was a great favorite, with Turk Franklin second choice, the rest in the field. After the first heat Wonder was barred in the pools, and Franklin was a favorite at 2 to 1 for place.

First heat—A good start was made, with Franklin leading. Franklin was allowed to set the pace, and Wonder just kept near enough to make it interesting until a few rods from the wire, when he went ahead and won by a length. Montana Wilkes made a good fight for second place, but broke a few yards from the wire, finishing third. Irene B. came fourth and Costello last. Time, 2:22. Mutuals paid \$12.

Second heat—That the other horses could not be classed with Major Wonder was made evident in this heat. When, after going with Franklin to the quarter, Wonder was let out on the backstretch, and before the half was reached had put nearly an eighth of a mile between himself and Franklin. It looked like the race would be finished by Wonder distorting the field, but Weiland held him up and allowed the horses to come within the flag. Time, 2:28.

Postponed till next day.

ELEVENTH DAY.

Tuesday was the closing day of the meeting of the West Side Racing Association, and it may be chronicled as the most successful meeting ever held at Butte City. It is estimated that \$200,000 or more changed hands upon the results of the races through the medium of the pool-box. Barring a few attempts of unprincipled jobbers to rob the public by "fixing" races, the character of the sport was first-class. The judges observed the more fragrant "jobs" in time to prevent the intended thefts. In their decisions, with one or two exceptions, the judges appeared fair-minded and impartial. The association and the city are to be congratulated on the success of their meeting. There was one thing that marred Tuesday's sport and created considerable dissatisfaction; that was, after Faust had won the first heat in the free-for-all trot and also the second, a protest was entered by probably some interested person that the gray gelding was going at a "mixed gait," which was not allowable under the rules. The judges then set the horse back to second place. Many horsemen acknowledged that they did not believe Faust's gait admissible. But he was allowed to trot and win the first heat, and being favorite by long odds, a large amount had been wagered on his winning, which was a clear loss to his backers, as the judges in rendering their decision did not declare any bets off.

The first race of the day was a half-mile handicap, purse \$250. The entries were Sydney Paget's blk g Black Diamond, 120 pounds; A. D. Hitchcock's b g Eddie R., 102 lbs.; E. J. Boeseke's ch s Comet, 118 lbs, and C. W. Chapelle's ch g Dwarf Regent, 95 lbs. Diamond was the favorite at \$30 to \$10 for Comet; Eddie R., \$5; Dwarf Regent, \$3. The horses broke away with the favorite in the lead, Eddie R. and Comet close to him and Dwarf Regent trailing. These positions were the same to the wire, Eddie R. having pulled away from Comet and finishing a good second. Time, 0:49. Mutuals paid \$9 20.

The concluding heat of the pace came next, with Costello drawn. Major Wonder struck out at a lively clip, taking a lead which left Franklin a hundred yards behind and the other two still further back having a race by themselves. They all moved up on the stretch, and Franklin finished fifty or sixty yards behind Wonder, Irene B. third, Montana Wilkes fourth. Time, 2:15. Mutuals paid \$5 75.

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all pace, purse \$500.			
W. O. Clark's b g Major Wonder.....	1	1	1
B. O. Holly's br g Turk Franklin.....	2	2	2
Ed. Lafferty's br s Montana Wilkes.....	3	3	4
D. G. Bricker's b m Irene B.....	4	5	3
Kenwood Farm's br s Costello.....	5	6	4
Time, 2:22, 2:28, 2:15.			

The free-for-all trot brought out Williams & Morehouse's bay stallion Silver Bow, T. E. Keating's ch g Frank M., W. A. Clark's gr g Faust and D. G. Bricker's br m Ida D.

Faust was a decided favorite, bringing \$140 in the pools; Frank M., \$70; Ida D., \$35; Silver Bow, \$25. This race was a "clean-up" for the Silver Bow men, and Faust's backers lost heavily.

First heat—They got a good start, Faust immediately taking the lead, with Frank M. second. They came even around the upper turn, and it was "nobody's race." Faust made a skip, and Frank led, only to break near the wire and surrender his place to Faust, who won by a length. Silver Bow third, Ida D. fourth. Time, 2:20. Mutuals paid \$7 65.

Second heat—Frank M. and Faust ranked evenly in the pools, Ida D. third choice. Faust again took the lead, being followed closely by Silver Bow. They trotted the same to the wire—Faust first by a good length—but in this heat his gait was against the rule, and Silver Bow was given first place, Frank M. third, Ida D. fourth. Time, 2:22 1/2. Mutuals paid \$45 10.

Third heat—Frank M. was the favorite, and Faust was sold as fourth choice. Frank M. trotted to the front, being closely followed by Silver Bow, who drove him every foot of the mile, but could not head him. Ida D. was third, Faust last. Time, 2:22 1/2.

Fourth heat—Frank M. now increased in favor, while Silver Bow and Ida D. alternated for second choice. Frank M. took the lead, with Ida D. as his companion, to the backstretch, where Faust moved up and took a turn as leader, staying in front till the stretch was reached, when first Frank M. and then Silver Bow passed him. Silver Bow gained a slight advantage and finished first, Frank M. second, Ida D. third, Faust last. Time, 2:25. Mutuals paid \$17 70.

Fifth heat—Silver Bow, with two heats, was now favorite at 2 to 1 against all the others. He went at once to the front, and was never headed. Frank M. made a break and went back a little, and Silver Bow also went off his feet on the turn, but soon caught and finished an easy winner; time, 2:24 1/2. Mutuals paid \$13 10.

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all, trotting, purse \$2,500			
Williams & Morehouse's b s Silver Bow, by Robert McGregor.....	3	1	1
T. E. Keating's ch g Frank M.....	2	4	1
W. A. Clark's gr g Faust.....	1	2	4
D. G. Bricker's br m Ida D.....	4	3	3
Time, 2:20, 2:23 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:24 1/2.			

A one-mile handicap for a purse of \$500 was the next race, with Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 122 lbs; Matt Storn's b f Mystery, 108; H. R. Baker's b c Montana, 118, and Wesley George's b g Applause, 107. Oregon Eclipse was the favorite at \$100; Mystery, \$30; Montana, \$27; Applause \$10. They got a good start and ran well bunched from the start to a hundred yards of the wire, where Oregon Eclipse

left his company and landed an easy winner. Mystery finished second, Montana third; time, 1:43 1/2.

Then came a half-mile running race, handicap, purse \$350. This was another guessing race, and as usual the "talent" guessed the wrong one, the fourth choice being the winner. The entries were those three short-distance kings, Chambers, Bob Wade, Walker's April Fool and Brazonia Stables' Eclipse Jr. Sydney Paget named Black Diamond and Jas. Foster started Hercules. April Fool was favorite at \$65; Wade, \$50; Eclipse Jr., \$35; Black Diamond, \$11; Hercules, \$7. The horses got away with Wade and April Fool together in front. The race was between the two, it appeared, and the others were left behind sadly. April Fool had a slight lead down the stretch, and supposing that Wade was the only other horse in the race, April Fool's rider paid strict attention to the bay running by his side, when suddenly Black Diamond, who had come like a whirlwind, slipped between the dun horse and the fence and came under the wire as winner of the race. April Fool came second, Bob Wade third, Eclipse Jr. fourth, Hercules last. Time, 0:48. Mutuals paid \$129 30.

The last race of the day was run in the dark. It was a three-quarter mile dash, handicap, consolation purse of \$300 for beaten horses. There were nine entries, but how many started, how or where they got off or how they finished could not be determined on account of darkness, with the exception of the one important item, that the winner was Matt Storn's Castella. The other entries were Gladstone, King George, La Belle, Eddie R., The Jew, Alice Clark, Effaline and Gold Bar.

"Judgment" vs. "Luck."

"There are ways and ways of picking the winners at races," said Dave Hayman to a Chicago Post man. "But, after all, I guess the man who shuts his eyes and puts his finger on a name is as talented as anybody. One day last week, Mrs. Bonicault, Joe Holland and myself went to the races at Washington Park. Holland and myself knew all about the horses, of course, and were prepared to make 'a killing,' but Mrs. Bonicault knew nothing about horses or racing and went only to look on.

"When we had got snugly seated in a box I volunteered to take Joe's money down to bet it for him, and Mrs. Bonicault said:

" 'Oh, are you going to bet? Then I want to make a bet, too.'"

"She picked up the programme then and began looking over the horses for the first time. I thought it only gentlemanly to help her out a bit, so I said:

" 'Highland is the horse to bet on. She'll run away from the rest like a if they were standing still.'"

" 'Not a bit of it,' says Holland. 'Virgin II. will win.'"

"Mrs. Bonicault wrinkled her forehead and poked her lips a bit and said:

" 'I'll bet on Flower Dellis. Please bet \$5 for me.'"

"Both Holland and I protested. Told her it was like throwing money in the lake, and implored her to pick out a horse that had at least a decent chance to keep within rifle-shot of the winner. But no, she smiled and said:

" 'I like the name Flower Dellis, and I'm going to bet on her.'"

"So I put her \$5 on Flower Dellis, while I played Highland myself and Virgin II. for Holland. The odds were way long on Flower Dellis, and I felt as though I was throwing Mrs. Bonicault's \$5 away, but by the everlasting fates it was the winning bet after all, and brought in quite a snug sum.

"For the second race I fancied St. Albans and so did Holland. But Mrs. Bonicault chose Ed Bell. I remonstrated.

" 'Bell is the favorite,' I said, 'and you can't get more than 8 to 5. It's no use betting on him. He won't win, anyhow. He's overweighed.'"

" 'Well, I'm ahead, so you may put up \$20 for me,' said Mrs. Bonicault. 'That'll be worth while, won't it?'

"I couldn't talk her out of it, so I went and put her \$20 on Ed Bell, while Holland and I played St. Albans. Of course, Ed Bell won, and Mrs. Bonicault was still further enriched. She was looking over the entries for the Quickstep stakes—you know there was a big field in that event—when she looked up and said:

" 'Bashford! What a queer name for a horse! I'll bet on Bashford.'"

"I told her there was a very strong stable tip out on Chief Justice, but that Miss Knott and Bra clet were in the race. She said 'Let's risk \$20 on Bashford, so I went and put it on and it won.'"

"In the next race she picked Santiago because he was a California horse and because his name and his stable's title sounded Spanish. That bet also won. By this time Holland and I were following her, so we won something on Santiago, too, but when it came to placing money on the last race and she chose W. G. Morris as her horse we rebelled. Holland had a sure thing on Fayette and I was hot after Georgetown. Mrs. Bonicault, however, said she liked the colors worn by the jockey of W. G. Morris. Besides, the horse was the same number as the horse that won the first race. These little details escaped us, but he punned her faith to them and wanted \$50 put on. I tried in friendly fashion to talk her out of such foolishness, but no! She was determined. She said even if she lost she would be over \$100 ahead, and she didn't care.


"So I went and put it on at 4 to 1. And if W. G. Morris didn't win the race you may kick me round the block. All this never fazed Mrs. Bonicault. She hasn't been banking to go to the races, like you'd think she would be after so much success. Seemed to take it just like nothing at all. But what gets me is the way she picked every winner, when she knew nothing whatever about the horses. Now I think of it, maybe that's the reason."

Glandered Horses.

Dr. D. P. Fox, who was sent to the southern part of the county by the Board of Supervisors to examine reported cases of glanders, returned last Saturday. He went by train Sunday to San Miguel, and on Monday started with a team toward Cholame. At Imusdale he found three diseased horses which he condemned and saw shot and destroyed. Glanders had been in this locality about three years, and one man there had lost five valuable animals from the infection. At Parkfield the Doctor found no glanders. Retaining he came through Vineyard Canyon, and there found two more cases which he condemned and ordered destroyed. The disease in Vineyard Canyon originated from an importation from Imusdale. The Doctor heard of no more cases in the southern part of the country, although the brief time of his absence would not admit of a thorough examination.—Salinas Index

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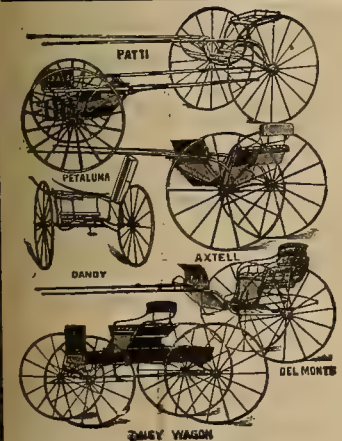


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(Entries to Subscription Trotting Purses Closed August 3d, 1891.)

Entries to all other Trotting and Pacing Purses Close August 24, 1891.

In addition to the RUNNING STAKES and SUBSCRIPTION TROTTING PURSE, which closed on AUGUST 3d, the following TROTTING and PACING PROGRAMME has been adopted for the meeting. Entries to CLOSE AUGUST 24th.

Saturday, Oct. 3	Purse \$2,000 (subscription closed Aug. 3d).....2:29 class
	No. 5 Purse \$1,000.....2:50 class
Monday, Oct. 5	No. 9 Purse \$1,000.....2:22 class
	No. 10 Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....2:24 class
Tuesday, Oct. 6	Purse \$700 (subscriptions closed Aug. 3d) Three-year-olds
	No. 15 Purse \$1,000.....2:40 class
Wednesday, Oct. 7	No. 19 Purse \$1,000.....2:26 class
	Purse \$500 (subscriptions closed Aug. 3d) Two-year-olds
Thursday, Oct. 8	No. 24 Purse \$1,000.....2:20 class
	No. 25 Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....2:30 class
Friday, Oct. 9	No. 29 Purse \$1,000.....2:35 class
	No. 30 Purse \$1,000, Pacing.....Free-for-all

Total value of Stakes, Purses and Added Money, \$25,000.00.

Conditions for Trotting and Pacing Purses Nos. 5, 9, 10, 15, 19, 24, 25, 29 and 30, Close August 24, 1891.

All Trotting and Pacing races governed by the rules of the American Trotting Association unless otherwise specified. Mile heats, best three in five, in harness, and divided fifty per cent. to first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second horse, fifteen per cent. to third horse, and ten per cent. to fourth horse. A horse distancing the field, or any part thereof, will receive first money only. In all cases, five to enter and four to start. Right reserved to refund the first payment in any of the purses if they do not fill reasonably well. Entrance fee ten per cent. of purse (except in Subscription purses Nos. 4, 14 and 20, which close August 3d, to which entrance fee is eight per cent.). Where five per cent. cash accompanies the nomination, the entry shall not be liable for the other five per cent. unless the horse starts, provided that the notification of withdrawal be lodged with the Superintendent of the Overland Park Club on or before 7 o'clock P. M. of the day previous to that set for the race. Should the entry not be so withdrawn, the nominator will be held liable for the entire ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not; and in all cases where five per cent. does not accompany the nomination on August 24th, the entry will be held for ten per cent., whether the horse starts or not. These conditions will be strictly adhered to.

The 2:29 Purse, No. 4, Purse No. 14, for three-year-olds, and Purse No. 20, for two-year-olds, closed August 3d, by subscription. Entrance fee, eight per cent.

2:27 FOR SALE—A nomination in the 2:29 Class, Trotting, Subscription Purse, \$2,000. Also a nomination for the three-year-old 2:30 Class, Trotting, Subscription Purse, \$700.

Remember the large purse races offered for runners. Each purse from \$300 to \$500, with conditions to suit all classes of horses.

The meeting will continue seven days, should no postponements, from weather or other causes, occur. On each day of the meeting two or more purse races for runners will be given in addition to the stakes. Value of purses, from \$300 to \$500 each, at distances and with conditions to suit all classes of horses. The total value of purses and added money offered for running races is over \$12,000. All running races will be governed by the Rules and Weights of the American Racing Association. Purse races will close the night before the race.

Total value of Stakes, Purses and Added Money, \$25,000.

The Overland Futurity Stake will be opened soon, to close January 1, 1892, for mares covered in 1891, to which will be added a liberal amount by the club. Due notice will be given.

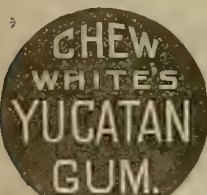
Address entries to the Superintendent, City office, corner 17th and Curtis Streets, Room 220, Ernest & Crammer Building, Denver, Colorado.

A. H. FOWLER, President.

J. H. TEMPLE, Superintendent.

H. R. WOLCOTT, Vice-President.

C. B. RHODES, Secretary.



W. J. WHITE'S PREMIUM LIST

For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,

FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
GEORGE WILKES 2:22.



RUSSIA 3675,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
NUTWOOD, 2:18 3/4.

PREMIUM No. 1.—\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better, \$300 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better, \$200 to the Owner for each full second below 2:30, \$50 to the Driver for each full second below 2:30.

PREMIUM No. 2.—\$1,000 to the Owner of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better, \$100 to the Driver of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better, \$50 to the Driver for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better.

PREMIUM No. 3.—\$1,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better, \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better, \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20, \$25 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20.

PREMIUM No. 4.—\$500 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better, \$200 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better, \$500 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15, \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

PREMIUM No. 5.—\$500 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10, \$100 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10, \$500 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10, \$500 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10.

CONDITIONS. A Stallion, Mare or Gelding can win but one premium record, and added money under that premium in one year; the records accepted being those recognized by the Trotting and Pacing Register.

The above premiums are offered as a small inducement to the owners to give the get of Wilkie Collins and Russia as low records as possible in races, and they are not for one or two, but for any and all that are disposed to win them.

Owners can remember that there is no entrance fee to be paid, and no nominations to be made. All you have to do is take your horse as soon as your horse gets the record.

Drivers can consider their money ready as soon as the official record is received. The only reserve made on the above premiums, is, that should either of the stallions die, or I should sell one or both of them, my obligations as to payment of the above premiums cease on the day of said death or sale.

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, Rockport, O.

Golden Gate

A & M

Fair Association

District No. 1.

Races



Races

Annual Fair of 1891

August 31st to Sept. 5th
Inclusive.

Trotting and Pacing Entries Close Aug. 22, 1891.

Running Entries Close Aug. 17, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, AUGUST 31ST.

No. 1. **Running, Five-eighths of a mile.**—For two-year-olds. Purse \$300; \$50 to second horse. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, when carrying weight for age or more, to carry three pounds extra; if two or more such races, five pounds extra.

No. 2. **One Mile.**—For three-year-olds or over. Purse \$400, \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, allowed even pounds; if four years old or over, allowed twelve pounds.

No. 3. **Five-eighths of a mile heats.**—Selling purse. Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. For three-year-olds or over. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,200 to carry mile weight; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$300. No heat allowances.

No. 4. **Fifteen-sixteenths of a mile.**—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Weights announced Saturday, August 29th at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST.

No. 5. **Trotting.**—Purse \$400. For two-year-olds. Free for all.

No. 6. **Trotting.**—Purse \$1,000; 2:20 Class.

No. 7. **Trotting.**—Purse \$800; 2:30 Class.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.

No. 8. **Trotting.**—Purse \$500 for three-year-olds, free for all.

No. 9. **Pacing.**—Purse \$800; 2:25 Class.

No. 10. **Trotting.**—Purse \$900; 2:24 Class.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.

No. 11. **Running.**—Three-quarters of a mile for two-year-olds. Purse \$350; \$50 to second. Winner of Race No. 1 at this meeting to carry three pounds extra. Other conditions the same as Race No. 1.

No. 12. **One mile.**—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third. Weights announced Wednesday, Sept. 2d at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

No. 13. **Three-quarter-mile heats** for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

No. 14. **One and one-sixteenth of a mile.** Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.

No. 15. **Trotting.**—Purse \$400. Two-year-olds; 2:40 Class.

No. 16. **Trotting.**—Purse \$800; 2:40 Class.

No. 17. **Trotting.**—Purse \$1,200; 2:17 Class.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4.

No. 18. **Trotting.**—Purse \$500. Three-year-olds, 2:30 Class.

No. 19. **Pacing.**—Purse \$1,000; 2:16 Class.

No. 20. **Trotting.**—Purse \$800; 2:27 Class.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races mile heats, best three in five, except two-year-old races, which will be best two in three; five to enter and three to start; the Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill. Entrance, ten per cent. of purse, to accompany nomination. Right reserved to declare two starts a walk-over.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled only to the first and third money.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a purse by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing colors shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races, and Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association rules, all running races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

In Running races all purses are free, but five per cent. penalty will be collected from non-starters. Four horses required to start.

In trotting and pacing purses Entries will close August 22nd.

Horses eligible August 22nd; records made after that date, no bar.

In running races Entries will close on August 17th.

Races will commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

P. PUMYEA, President.

JOS. I. DIMOND, Secretary.

Office 206 Market Street, San Francisco.

For Sale

Scampston Swell 538.

IMPORTED

Cleveland Bay Stallion.

SCAMPSTON SWELL was foaled in 1887, weigh 1300 pounds, 16 1/2 hands high, and bred by Mills Dale Rosedale, Yorkshire, England. Sired by Favorite 581; he by Barnaby 600; he by King George 782; he by King George 240; by Rainb w. 33; by Dart, 714; Rainbow 831. Dam by Wonderful Lad, 536; he by Cawston, 73; he by Cawston, S. B; second dam Governor, 201; third dam by Golden Forester, 193.

SCAMPSTON SWELL was raised in the Vale of Cleveland in Yorkshire, England, and imported to America, in June, 1889, by Jessie Harris, of Fort Collins, Colorado. He is a beautiful specimen of the best and purest breed of coach horses in the world and is sure to take rank with the best sires of the west.

The Cleveland Bays are a typical carriage and general purpose horse. They transmit their color and general characteristics to their progeny in a marked degree; are sure to become popular among the leading horsemen of this country. They possess wonderful powers of endurance—the stallion Plato trots eighteen miles within an hour carrying the enormous weight of 250 pounds, and there are numerous instances where this marvellous feat has been surpassed. For further particulars, address

CHAS. H. NORRIS, Fowler, Fresno Co.

Or J. A. WATERMAN, Fresno

For Sale

A FIRST-CLASS

Napa County Farm

OR

STOCK RANCH,
800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, great amount of live oak and black oak timber, lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil as originally a part of this tract. About one-half mile and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep, all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

113 Bush St.

For Sale.

VALUABLE BROOD MARE & COLT (STANDARD)

Mare sired by Kentucky Prince, dam Ida by Belmontian (10); second dam Imogene, dam of Arbuton and Leland, by Seeley's American star 16. The mare is a fine large mare, 15 3/4 hands, and could be better than 2:30 to pole; is bred to Stamboul guaranteed to be in foal. Price, \$3,500.

Also suckling colt by Stamboul out of above mare. This colt is handsome and unusually well developed. Price, \$2,500. Address,

STAMBOUL'S fee is \$1,000. Address, SAMUEL GAMBLE, P. O. Box 98, San Mateo, Cal.

FOR SALE.

THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won the straight heats last fall, 2:24, 2:28, 2:28. He is a real old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as a horse can be, and will go better than 2:25 in the work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Quire of

E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,

119 Empire street, San Jose

FOR SALE

A New, Patent Reachless Skeleton Wagon.

Made by S. TOOMEY & Co., Canal Dover, O. Weighs 80 lbs. Cost delivered here \$150. Price \$100. For particulars, address,

F. P. LOWELL, 1520 F St., Sacramento, Cal.

For Sale.

Fine Norman Stallion

Seven years old, weight 1,700 pounds, sure getter. For particulars, address

P. O. BOX 117, Hanford, Cal.

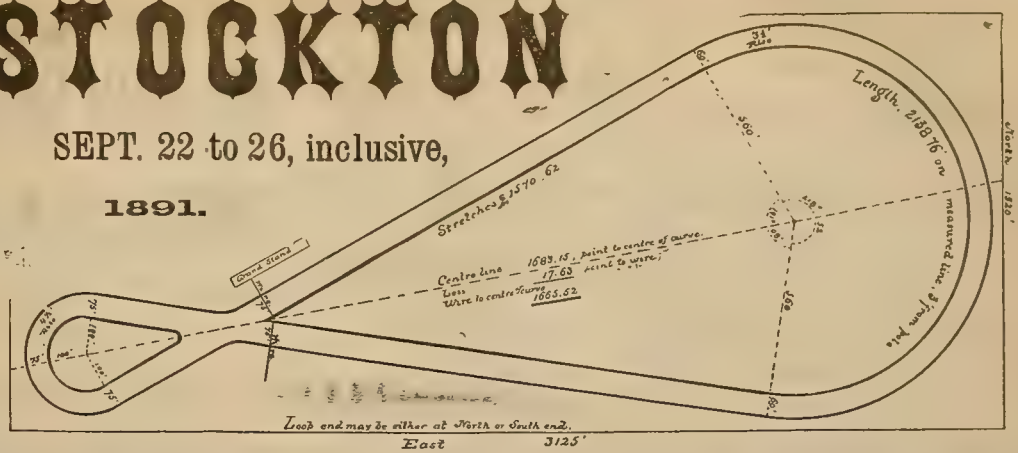
Fair Grounds Association.
Agricultural District No. 21.
September 29 to October 3,
1891, inclusive.

FRESNO
Fair Grounds.

\$15,000 in Purses and Premiums.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.
1. **Running**.—One Mile Dash. Free-for-all. \$250 added.
2. **Trotting**.—Hughes Hotel Stakes. District Yearlings. \$150 added. Closed with seventeen entries, May 15, 1891.
3. **Trotting**.—2:40 Class. District purse, \$300.
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.
4. **Running**.—Bankers' Stakes. Five-eighths-mile Dash. Free for all. \$150 added.
5. **Pacing**.—2:40 class. Purse \$300. District.
6. **Trotting**.—Straube Stakes. Two years old. Closed with thirteen entries, May 15, 1891.
7. **Running**.—Sequoia Stakes. Three-fourths-mile dash. \$250 added.
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1.
8. **Running**.—Raisin Handicap. Guaranteed purse, \$1000. One-and-one-quarter-mile dash. Entries closed, June 15, 1891.
9. **Trotting**.—A special race.
10. **Running**.—Fresno Stakes. District. One-half-mile and repeat. \$150 added. Closed May 15, 1891.
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2.
11. **Trotting**.—2:30 Class. District. Purse \$100.
12. **Pacing**.—2:16 class. Purse \$800.
13. **Trotting**.—Expositor Stakes. District, \$150 added. Closed on May 15, 1891.
14. **Running**.—One-quarter-mile dash. \$150 added.
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3.
15. **Running**.—One-and-one-sixteenth-mile dash. Free for all. \$250 added.
16. **Trotting**.—2:19 class. Purse \$800. Hazel Wilkes barred.
17. **Trotting**.—3:00 class. Purse \$250. District.
CONDITIONS.
All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5 to harness except otherwise specified. Entrance 10 per cent, on account of purse, to accompany nomination. Any horse distancing the field will not be entitled to first money.
American Association Rules to govern all trotting, pacing and running races, but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, or to trot a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race, if deemed necessary.
A horse making a walk-over will be entitled to only one-half entrance money paid in.
In stake races, a horse making a walk-over will only be entitled to entrance money paid in; no added money given.
All entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race will be required to start.
When there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, in heat races, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race.
If, in the opinion of the judges, any race can not be finished on the closing day of the meeting, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.
Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance under rule 38.
Racing colors to be named on entries.
In trotting races the drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.
These last two rules will be strictly enforced.
All races to be called at 1 p. m. sharp.
Trotting races are divided into four moneys—50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. of purse.
Pacing and running races are divided into three moneys—50, 30 and 10 per cent. of purse.
The Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse; or to declare any race off when there are less than three to start.
Entries to the above races to close with the Secretary at 11 p. m. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.
J. M. REUCK, Secretary.
LEWIS LEACH, President.
P. O. drawer "U," Fresno, Cal.
Five to enter and three to start.

STOCKTON
SEPT. 22 to 26, inclusive,
1891.



San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Ass'n.
(District No. 2, San Joaquin and Calaveras Counties.)
The Association has both an Elliptical and Kite-Shaped Track.
Speed Programme.

Tuesday, September 22, 1891.
RACE NO. 1.—RUNNING.
THE NURSERY STAKES—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$20 added, second to save stake. Winners at this distance at the State Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 1st with 21 nominations.
RACE NO. 2.—RUNNING.
THE SARGENT STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds; \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed September 8, 1889, with 11 nominations. One mile and a half.
RACE NO. 3.—TROTting.
FOR DISTRICT YEARLINGS—\$50 each, \$100 added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nominations. One mile dash.
RACE NO. 4.—TROTting.
THREE MINUTE CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Declared off. To be re-opened.
SPECIAL PACE.
Misses' Equestrianism—To ride as they please.
Wednesday, September 23, 1891.
RACE NO. 5.—TROTting.
FOR DISTRICT TWO-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 18 nominations. Best 2 in 3.
RACE NO. 6.—TROTting.
FOR DISTRICT THREE-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 10 nominations.
RACE NO. 7.—TROTting.
2:18 Class. Purse \$1,200. Entries close September 5th.
Thursday, September 24th, 1891.
RACE NO. 8.—PACING.
2:20 CLASS—Purse \$800. Declared off. To be re-opened.
RACE NO. 9.—RUNNING.
PURSE \$200—For three-year-olds and upwards, \$10 from starters, to go to second horse. Three-quarter mile heats. Closed with 11 nominations.
RACE NO. 10.—RUNNING.
THE BIG TREE STAKE—A sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, \$40 added. Closed September 5, 1889, with 16 nominations. One and one-quarter miles.
RACE NO. 11.—RUNNING.
THE HARVESTER HANDICAP—For all ages; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Weights to be announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race. Declarations due by 6 p. m. same day. One mile and an eighth. Closed with 15 nominations.
RACE NO. 12.—TROTting.
2:40 CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Horses making a record of 2:23 or better on or before September 5th, will be barred from starting, the entrance paid, returned, entered September 5th in its proper class. Closed with 7 entries.
RACE NO. 13.—TROTting.
2:26 Class. Purse \$1,000. Entries close September 5th.
Friday, September 25, 1891.
RACE NO. 14.—TROTting.
FOR DISTRICT FOUR-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with six nominations.
CONDITIONS—Entrance, 10 Per Cent.
All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.
National Association Rules to govern trotting and Rules of the State Agricultural Society for 1889 to govern running, except as hereinafter stated.
The Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.
For a walk-over in any race, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race and to no added money.
A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field; then to first and third moneys.
All colts properly entered in District Stakes, if sold, are entitled to start in such races.
If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be declared off or continued at the option of the judges.
In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, provided, however, that the Board hereby reserves the right to declare any race off when there are less than three (3) to start.
Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats. Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp.
Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.
Trotting and Pacing Entries close August 1st and September 5th, 1891, as stated with each race. Running Entries close August 1st, 1891, with the Secretary.
The management reserves the right to trot, pace or run any race over either the elliptical or kite-shaped track as they may decide.

J. M. LA RUE, Secretary.
P. O. Box 188, Stockton, Cal.

Time Your Horse
—With a—
SPLIT SECOND CHRONOGRAPH

Different Grades in
Different Cases at
Different Prices.

Call or write for particulars.
Goods may be sent by Express, C. O. D., with privilege of inspection.
W. K. VANDERLICE & CO.,
136 Sutter Street, S. F.

NOTE.—We make a specialty of repairing fine watches.
ESTABLISHED 1856.

HOUSEKEEPERS! ATTENTION!!

Parties wishing to Buy

FURNITURE

Should Visit the Extensive Warerooms of the

Indianapolis Furniture Co.

This house is one of the largest Furniture Manufacturers on the Pacific Coast, and carries the largest and best assortment of Parlor Sets, Bedroom Sets, Dining Sets, Fancy Chairs and Rockers, Etc. All their furniture is of the very latest Styles and Designs. They also carry a large stock of Office Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Etc.

INDIANAPOLIS FURNITURE CO.
750 MISSION STREET,
Between Third and Fourth Streets. **SAN FRANCISCO.**

WM. BOWN'S
Celebrated Newmarket Toilet Clipper.

Conceded to be the most perfect in the World.

For use around Ear and Fell of the Horse.

No Stable Complete Without Them.

For Sale by Saddlery and Hardware Houses, or by
P. HAYDEN, Newark, N. J.,
Manufacturers' Agent for the U. S.

Write for a special list.

MANHATTAN FOOD.

SAVES ONE QUARTER OF GRAIN FEED.
KEEPS STOCK AND CATTLE HEALTHY.

Recommended by Andy McDowell, Sam Gamble, Connt G. Valensin, B. C. Hild, John Wieland Brewing Co., Z. Birdsell, Superintendent Wells, Fargo & Co.'s St., and thousands of others. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR RED BALL BRAND.

Office, 623 HOWARD STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

First Annual Fair
33d DISTRICT
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
—AT—
HOLLISTER,
October 6th to 10th inclusive,
1891.

ENTRIES CLOSE SEPTEMBER 1st 1891.

Speed Programme.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6TH.

1. **Trotting**—Free for all horses owned in San Benito county on July 1st, 1891. Three in five, Purse \$100.

2. **Trotting**—Three-minute class, for all horses owned in Monterey and San Benito counties. Purse \$100. Three in five.

3. **Running**—Half-mile and repeat, for all horses owned in Monterey and San Benito counties. Purse \$100.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7TH.

4. **Trotting**—2:40 Class, for all horses owned in San Benito and Monterey counties. Purse \$100. Three in five.

5. **Trotting**—Three-year-old colts stakes for 1891. One hundred dollars added by Association. Three in five.

6. **Running**—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$100.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8TH.

7. **Pacing**—Free for all. Purse \$150. Three in five.

8. **Running**—Mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$200.

9. **Running**—One-quarter of a mile and repeat, for all horses owned in San Benito county. Purse \$50.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9TH.

10. **Trotting**—Two-year-old colts stakes of 1891. One hundred dollars added by the Association. Two in three.

11. **Running**—Mile and a half dash, free for all. Purse \$150.

12. **Trotting**—For all stallions owned in San Benito county. Purse \$100. Three in five.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10TH.

13. **Trotting**—Four-year-old colts stakes for 1891. Three in five. One hundred dollars added by Association.

14. **Trotting**—Free for all. Purse \$200. Three in five.

15. **Running**—Mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$200.

SATURDAY FORENOON.

Ladies' Equestrian Tournament—First prize, riding whip, \$30; second prize, bridle, \$15; third prize, saddle, \$5; fourth prize, gloves, \$5.

Entries to races close Sept. 1st, 1891.

CONDITIONS:

All trotting and pacing races are 3 in 5, except No. 10 which is 2 in 3.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting and pacing races, and the State Agricultural Society rules to govern all running races.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of purse, which must accompany the nomination.

In trotting and pacing, the purse will be divided in three money: 50, 30 and 10 per cent.

Five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries received and start the race with a less number, and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse or stake.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race if they deem it necessary.

For a walk-over, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance and one half of the entrance money received in such race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Non-starters must be declared out on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, not later than eight p. m.

Horses for the first race on each day will be called up at one p. m. sharp.

Entries will close with the Secretary, Sept. 1 1891, at 10 o'clock p. m.

Free hay and straw to all competitors.

JAMES A. KEARNEY, Secretary.

F. A. CUNNING, President.

Catalogues Compiled.

Pedigrees Traced & Tabulated

The undersigned, having had an experience of over five years in work of this kind, is well posted in regard to trotting pedigrees and performances, and will give special attention to compiling catalogues, circulars, advertising cards, tabulating and tracing pedigrees, etc. My facilities are unexcelled for doing this sort of work, and parties can arrange with me to do both compiling and printing at reasonable rates. Samples, estimates and references will be furnished parties contemplating having work done. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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HORSES—BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, also BROOD MARES and RACE-HORSES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among breeders in all the Australasian Colonies and also a reputation as a Judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.

H. A. THOMPSON,

LATE C. BRUCE LOWE

19 Bigh St., Sydney, New South Wales.

Ormsby County

Agricultural Ass'n No. 1

Comprising the Counties of Ormsby, Storey and Douglas.

September 28th to October 3rd
1891, Inclusive

AT
CARSON, NEV.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.

No. 1. **Introduction Purse**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all horses owned in the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Sierra counties, California. Purse \$150.

No. 2. **Trotting**—3:00 class; for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$250.

No. 3. **Running**—Dash of one-half of a mile; for District horses. Purse \$100.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.

No. 4. **Running**—Running Stake—Two-year-olds five-eighths of a mile; \$100 added; entrance, \$15; \$5 forfeit; second horse to save entrance; free for all District horses. The winner of Race No. 2 at Reno State Fair to carry five pounds extra.

No. 5. **Trotting**—2:40 class; free for all District horses. Purse \$250.

No. 6. **Running**—One and one-sixteenth miles; free for all. Purse \$250.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.

No. 7. **Pacing**—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 8. **Running**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all. Purse \$150.

No. 9. **Running**—One mile; free for all. Purse \$200.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.

No. 10. **Trotting**—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 11. **Selling Purse**—\$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third; for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through the entry-box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2D.

No. 12. **Running**—One mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 13. **Trotting**—2:18 class; free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 14. **Pacing**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3D.

No. 15. **Running**—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$250.

No. 16. **Running**—One-half mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$200.

No. 17. **Trotting**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

No. 18. **Running**—Three-eighths of a mile; free for all. Purse \$100.

Wherever the word District occurs in the programme, it is intended to mean the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Modoc, Lassen, Sierra and Plumas counties, California.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for SPECIAL RACES, both TROTTER and RUNNING.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations to stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all races for purses.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35% to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes and declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

In all races not declared out by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 p. m.

All entries must be directed to
W. C. NOTEWARE, Sec'y., Carson City, Nevada.

S. L. LEE, President.

Yosemite Billiard Parlors,

JESSE E. MARSH, - - - Proprietor.

Elegant in Appointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars,
Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.

ST. ANN'S BUILDING,

No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.

NEVADA STATE

Agricultural Society
Reno

September 21st to 26th inclusive 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, Monday, September 21st.

No. 1. **Selling Purse**, \$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third, for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 2. **Running Stake**, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; \$150 added; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 3. **Running**, Purse, \$500; 1-16 miles; \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday September 22nd.

No. 4. **Running**, Half mile and repeat. Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

SPECIAL RUNNING RACE.—The Reno Stake; for all ages; \$100 each, \$20 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$250 to second, third horse to save entrance. Winners at this distance in 1891 to carry five pounds extra—one and one-fourth miles. Nominations to close September 6th with the Secretary.

No. 5. **Pacing**, class 2:20; purse, \$800; \$500 to first \$200 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 6. **Trotting**, class 2:40; district horses; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, September 23rd

No. 7. **Running Stake**, three-year-olds; one and one-sixteenth miles; \$250 added; entrance \$50; forfeit \$10; second horse to save entrance.

No. 8. **Running**, seven-eighths of a mile. Purse \$300, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 9. **Trotting**, class 2:25; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 10. **Trotting**, class 2:50; district horses. Purse, \$200; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

No. 11. **Running**, Five-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$50 to second.

No. 12. **Running**, Seven-eighths of a mile, district horses; purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 13. **Trotting**, class 2:22; purse, \$600; \$400 to first, \$140 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 14. **Trotting**, class 2:30; purse, \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, September 25th.

No. 15. **Running stake**, two-year-olds, seven eighths of a mile; \$200 added; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 16. **Running**. One mile, for three-year-olds and upwards; purse \$300, of which \$50 to second

No. 17. **Running**. Seven-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 18. **Trotting**, 2:18 class; purse, \$1,000; \$800 to first horse, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

SIXTH DAY, Saturday, September 26th.

No. 19. **Running**, five-eighths of a mile; district horses. Purse, \$150, of which \$50 to second.

No. 20. **Trotting**, 2:40 class; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 21. **Pacing**, 2:25 class; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

N. B.—Liberal Purses have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations and entries to all stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start the day before the race, at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting and pacing races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Purse to be divided pro rata. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first and 35% to the second.

In divided purses no horse shall receive more than one money.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that in the above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all running races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at one o'clock p. m.

All entries must be directed to C. H. Stoddard, Reno, Nevada.

O. H. STODDARD, Secretary.

W. H. GOULD, President.

7 DAYS 7

Fall Meeting

OF THE

PORTLAND SPEED

ASSOCIATION

September 5th to 12th Inclusive, 1891.

Portland, Ore

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.

Running—Introductory Scramble, one and one-sixteenth miles, purse..... \$

Running—One half mile and repeat; purse..... \$

Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse..... \$

Trotting—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse..... \$

SECOND DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 7.

Running—One-quarter of a mile; purse..... \$

Running—Three-quarters of a mile; purse..... \$

Trotting—3:00 class, 3 in 5; purse..... \$

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 8.

Running—One-half mile; purse..... \$

Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse..... \$

Pacing—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse..... \$

FOURTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9.

Running—Three-eighths of a mile; purse..... \$

Running—Five-eighths of a mile and repeat, purse..... \$

Running—One mile; purse \$800. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry 5 lbs. penalty.

Trotting—2:40 class, 3 in 5; purse..... \$

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10.

Running—Quarter mile and repeat; purse..... \$

Running—Seven-eighths mile; purse, \$800. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry five pounds penalty; winner of mile dash to carry five pounds penalty; winner of both to carry seven pounds penalty. Horses that have started and not won at this meeting, if once allowed, three pounds; if twice, five pounds; if three times or more, seven pounds.

Trotting stake—For three-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Trotting—2:22 class, 3 in 5; purse..... \$

SIXTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 11.

Running stake—For two-year-olds, three-quarter mile; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.

Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat, sell race; purse \$300. Horses entered to be sold \$2,000 to carry entitled weight, if for less, one pound allowed for each \$100 less to \$1,500, then two pounds allowed for each \$100 to \$500. Horses entered to be sold to carry five pounds penalty. All money received over selling price to be divided equally between society and second horse. Entered sell price of horse to be given the Secretary at 6 p. m. before the race.

Trotting Stake—For two-year-olds, 2 in 3; entrance, \$50 added. Closed May 1, 1891.

Trotting—2:34 class, three in five;

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the **SOUTHER FARM**. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected. There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

BREAKING.

We gentle and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

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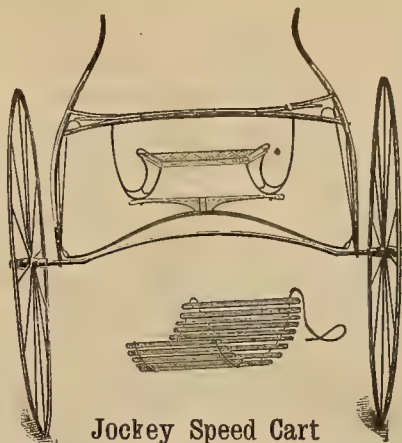
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A. G. GLENN, Manager.

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FOR STOCK, IRRIGATING AND WATERING PURPOSES. With this pump you are capable of pumping from 5,000 to 8,000 gallons of water per hour with one horse. It is the cheapest and best pump made. Each pump is guaranteed. Send for our descriptive catalogue, giving full description of the above pump, also of Pumps for Hand, Windmill and Power Purposes; Pipe, Brass Goods, Hose and Garden Tools; Mailed Free.

Woodin & Little,

312 & 314 MARKET STREET, Junction of Bush, San Francisco, Cal.

— FOR SALE —

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Ryadyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31 $\frac{1}{2}$, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

Breeders' Directory.

Advertisements under this heading 50c. per line per month.

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SOUTHER FARM. Young well-bred stock for sale. First-class breeding farm. Good track. Horses trained and boarded. Excellent pasturage. Address, SOUTHER FARM, GILBERT TOMPKINS, Proprietor, San Leandro.

VALENSIN STOCK FARM. Home of Sidney 2:19 1/2, Simmoe 2:19. All of the facilities of a first-class breeding farm. Young trotting stock for sale. G. VALENSIN, Pleasanton.

COOK STOCK FARM. Standard Trotters, Cleveland Bay Horses Devon, Durham, Polled Aberdeen-Angus and Gallo way Cattle. Young stock of above breeds on hand for sale. Wanted to be pure bred, recorded and average breeders. Address, Geo. A. Wiley, Cook Farm, Danville, Contra Costa Co., Cal.

VINELAND BREEDING FARM—Home of Whippleton 1883, died April 1890, (sire of Lily Stanley 2:17 1/2, Homestake 2:16 1/2, etc.). Sires—Alcona 750 (sire of Flora Belle 2:24, Clay Duke 2:23, Alcona Jr. 2:20, grand sire of Silas Skinner 2:19); Grandissimo (full brother to Grandee, three-year-old record 2:24 1/2), stallions broodmares, fillies and carriage horses, the get of the above stallions for sale. Address for particulars FRED W. LOEBBE, St. Helena, Cal.

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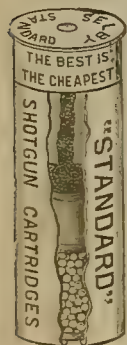
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The most phenomenal dog of the times. Fee, \$25.

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The greatest living Irish Setter sire. Fee, \$25.

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A noted first prize winner. Fee \$20.

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The champion Irish Setter bitch of America, now in whelp to Champion Mack N.

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The ex-champion Irish Setter bitch of America, now in whelp to Challenge Kildare.

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YOUNG STOCK FOR SALE constantly on hand. Send for circular and price list. Glenmore Kennels will be permanently located at Los Angeles, Cal., after October 1, 1891.

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PRESTON'S BRAIDED, BARBLESS FENCE WIRE.



NO BARBS. NO DANGER.

The ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE Fence Wire made. Very visible. Injury to Stock impossible. Made of No. 13 SPRING STEEL Wire galvanized. Will not sag or break. Nearly double the strength of any other. Requires no stays. Runs about 10 feet to the pound. Used by leading Breeders.

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The Latest and Best. TOOMEY'S TRUSS AXLE SULKY.

Two more IMPROVEMENTS added to the TRUSS AXLE SULKY, and without extra charge to the customer.

THE FASTEST SULKY IN THE WORLD.



Seven Patents.

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SULKY

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Fastest 1, 2, 3 and 4 year-old records, and the fastest Trotting and pacing records stand to the credit of the Toomey Truss Bar and Truss Axle Sulkies.

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767 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.
The only place the TRUSS AXLE is sold in San Francisco. All Weights on Hand.
Special Agent.

To Athletes, Cyclists, Baseball & Football Horse-back riders, Boxers and Oarsmen; when you want to ride, run, walk, row, skate or swim a long distance, USE

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To Strengthen the Muscles.



It is a marvelous preparation for Strengthening the Muscular System. With Anti-Stiff there is no faith required, it goes straight for the muscles, and you can feel it at work. It has a peculiarly warming, comforting and stimulating effect on all weak or stiff muscles and sinews. Quick in its action, cleanly and pleasant in use. Rub it into the muscles every night for a fortnight and you will be pleased at its supporting and strengthening properties. There is not, nor has been, anything like it till now. It differs from all Oils, Embrocations and Liniments, both in substance and effect. Some athletes are so fond of it that they rub it all over them.

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E. FOUGERA & CO., Agents for U. S.,
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Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Lodi, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff	7:15 PM
Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles	11:15 AM
Haywards, Niles and Livermore	7:45 PM
Sacramento River Steamers	9:00 PM
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San Jose, Stockton, Lodi, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff	8:45 PM
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Niles and Livermore	7:45 AM
Haywards, Niles and San Jose	7:45 AM
Niles and San Jose	6:15 PM
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FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—8:25, 8:50, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.
Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.
FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—6:30, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.
Sundays—6:35, 10:05, 11:35 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.
7:40 A. M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10:40 A. M.
8:30 P. M.	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.	6:05 P. M.
5:05 P. M.	Hopland and Ukiah.	7:25 P. M.
7:40 A. M.	Guerneville	10:30 A. M.
8:30 P. M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10:30 A. M.
7:40 A. M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10:40 A. M.
8:30 P. M.	Sebastopol	10:40 A. M.

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EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.30; to Sebastopol, \$1.30; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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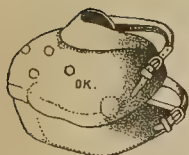
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 9.
No. 115 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

NAPA RACES.

**Sabina, Rupee, Wanda and Una Wilkes the
Winners—Close of a Very Successful
Meeting.**

THIRD DAY.

The summary of the first race last Thursday should be as follows:

Trotting, three minute class, purse \$800.	McCord	1	1	2
bylock, Tom Benton—Brown Jennie.	Woods	3	2	1
Ippoo Tib, Reliance—Whipple's Hambletonian.	Goldsmith	2	3	5
Willie Wilkes, Guy Wilkes—Rosetta.	Hayes	4	5	4
ol. May, May Boy.	Harris	5	4	3
on. Blucher, unknown.	Harris	5	4	3

Time, 2:29, 2:27, 2:30, 2:32.

The three-year-old district race for a purse of \$400 brought at three starters: Belle Emmett by Mambrino Wilkes, Ella J. and Myrtle, both daughters of Anteo. The three bay mares were remarkably handsome, but the last named proved to be most level-headed and fastest. She won the race and money in three straight heats, time 2:37, 2:41, 2:41.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, three-year-old district purse, \$400.	McGraw	1	1	1
Myrtle, b f, by Anteo, dam by Nutwood.	Griffin	2	3	2
l. H. b f, by Anteo, dam Daisy.	Tracy	3	2	3
lle Emmett, b f, by Mambrino Wilkes, dam by Whipple's Hambletonian.				

Time, 2:37, 2:41, 2:41.

The last event of the day was a special race. A purse of 100 was the prize contested for. There were four good-looking roadsters: Lady Arwington, Belle Thorne, King and Harry Mc. The way Captain Ben E. Harris drove Harry Mc to victory shows that his practiced hand has lost one of its skill, and although his horse was a little handicapped (according to the racing rules), yet he trotted squarely and well, and by his thorough knowledge of what was expected of him, he is a horse that even a Bonner might covet. The horse was the favorite in the pool-selling for \$205 against Belle Thorne, and although beaten by two lengths in the first heat by Belle Thorne, he managed to hold a high position in the estimation of his backers, and won the succeeding heats easily. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Harry Mc, b g, by Alexander, dam Rosedale.	Harris	2	1	1
lle Thorne, b m, by Whippleton, dam by Blismark.	Smith	1	2	3
l. H. b f, by Alcona Clay, dam Pansy.	Kinney	3	3	2
ly Arwington, b m, by Anteo.	Corcoran	4	2	1

Time, 2:40, 2:50, 2:41, 2:35.

FOURTH DAY.

The fourth day was one of the most popular of the week in the judging and awarding of prizes, and the ladies' tournament was the attraction of the morning. At ten o'clock the horses and cattle were marshaled in an orderly procession around the track, and a more meritorious display of the former has never been witnessed in this county before. It extended over a half a mile in length, and consisted of standard trotters, roadsters, draught and all-purpose horses. The committees were kept busy judging them until one o'clock. While they were watching and gauging the various uses the bell rang for the ladies' tournament, for which there were but three entries: Miss Packard, Miss Harvey and Mrs. Grisby. Capt. Harris, as chairman of the committee, addressed the ladies in an appropriate speech.

The ladies put their steeds through their various paces and gave a very creditable exhibition. The grand stand was packed to its utmost capacity with a large assemblage of the best citizens with their wives and families, who came to enjoy the various feats of equestrianism with unalloyed pleasure. The committee, after long and serious deliberation, finally awarded the prizes as follows: Miss Packard, first; Miss Harvey, second; Mrs. Grisby, third.

The first event on the programme was the unfinished race, summary of which is given above. The backers of Harry made no mistake when they bet their money on him. The second event was a two-year-old trot, free for all, for a

purse of \$350, two in three. There were three contestants: Lizzie R. by Anteo, out of a mare by Gen. Dana; Sabina, by Sable Wilkes, dam by Le Grande, and Robin by Hero (son of Director) out of a daughter of Nephew. Lizzie R. appeared on the track driven by Griffin; Sabina by Goldsmith, and McGraw was piloting Robin.

After a poor start they started. It was a procession instead of a race, for Sabina went to the front and kept it all the way round. Robin fell back ten lengths, and as distance was waived, they came into the homestretch in this order. Sabina made two breaks, but it did not affect her place in the heat, Robin was second and Lizzie R. third. Time, 2:34.

The second heat of the race was one of little interest. Sabina led for a short distance and then broke, Robin passed her, and so did Lizzie R., but Sabina disposed of the latter very quickly and started after the flying Robin, and closed up a gap of a hundred yards before the three-quarter pole was passed, coming home winner by half a length in the excellent time of 2:40, Robin second and Lizzie R. third.

The following is the summary:

Sabina, b f, Sable Wilkes—Le Grand, mare.	Goldsmith	1	1
Robin, b c, Hero—Nephew mare.	McGraw	2	2
Lizzie R., Anteo—Gen. Dana mare.		3	3

Time, 2:34, 2:40.

The \$500 purse for the 2:15 pace promised to be one of the most exciting of the week. The reputation Princess Alice earned for herself at San Jose last week, the renown Gold Medal had achieved in Oregon, and the various rumors regarding the wonderful speedy trials of Rupee were conducive to much speculation in the pool-sellers' booths. Hummer has not done anything to warrant placing a large amount of money on him as a sure winner, but no one can tell yet what this year may bring forth—perhaps a Hummer surprise party for the talent. Pools sold as follows, with many takers: Rupee \$35, Princess Alice \$25, Hummer and Gold Medal in the field at \$18.

When they came up for the word the trim form of John A. Goldsmith behind Rupee, James A. Dustin (who is acting for John Williams until this driver recovers his health) drove the thoroughbred-limbed Princess Alice, Chas. David was attached to Gold Medal by ribbons not only of leather but affection, and J. Garrity ably handled the high and lofty-headed Sydney pacer Hummer.

At the second attempt the quartette got off to a splendid start. Princess Alice and Gold Medal immediately came to the front; Rupee broke and fell back. Hummer passed him, but in a few seconds Rupee joined him, while the two leaders like a double team left the pair ten lengths in the rear all the way down the backstretch and past the three-quarter pole. Hummer and Rupee closed up the gap very quickly, but it made no difference in regard to the winner of the heat, for on turning into the straight it was observed that Gold Medal was in the lead and coming fast leading Princess Alice seven lengths, Rupee three lengths and Hummer last. These positions remained unchanged as they crossed under the wire. Time, 2:18.

Second heat—Notwithstanding the Paris mutuels turned out a goodly number of dollars to the fielders and left Rupee in the cold, the pool-sellers found that the showing made in the first heat made this handsome son of Guy Wilkes a greater favorite than ever. When the word "go" was given Princess Alice took the lead, and she got to the quarter in thirty-three seconds, Rupee sticking close to her. He passed her at the half by a length in 1:08, but she would not be shaken off. She held her nose about at his sulky until the three-quarters was reached, when she broke, but rapidly caught her gait and paced head-and-head with him down as far as the distance pole, when she made a bad break and ran under the wire two lengths in the rear of her gallant contestant for first place and about five lengths in front of Gold Medal, who was about seven lengths ahead of Hummer. Time, 2:17.

The third heat was but a repetition of the other. Dustin fought every inch tooth and toe-nail, but the stallion out-footed her just at the thirty-yard post, where she made a break and did not catch until she had crossed the wire, beaten two lengths by Rupee, who, skillfully driven by Goldsmith, snatched victory out of defeat by his superior driving, the other two coming in as they did before. Time, 2:18.

In the fourth heat Billy Donathan was seen guiding the bay gelding Gold Medal, but it made no difference in the result, for the horse acted as if he had not work enough, and the great change from Oregon seemed too much for him. Later on in the season he will prove a formidable pacer in any company. The horses, after scoring three times, were finally sent away. Alice went to the front, but Rupee passed her down the stretch; Goldsmith saw that Gold Medal was behind him close at hand and he allowed the pair to keep there until he came into the homestretch. Gold Medal then made a break and Hummer took his place. Under the wire they came in the following order: Rupee, Princess Alice, Hummer and Gold Medal. Time, 2:20.

SUMMARY.

Pacing, 2:15 class, purse \$500.	Goldsmith	3	1	1
Rupee, b h by Guy Wilkes, dam Sable Haywards.	David and Donathan	1	3	4
Gold Medal, b g by Nephew, dam Peggy Donahue.	Dustin	2	2	2
Princess Alice, b k m by Dexter Prince, dam by McClellan.	Garrity	4	4	3
Hummer, ch g by Sidney, dam Humming Bird.				

Time, 2:18, 2:17, 2:18, 2:20.

The last race was a special one for a purse of \$500. The four starters were Pattie P. by Richmond, Maud, Daylight and C. H. C. This was a race that took time to finish, for the heats were not sandwiched among the other races, consequently the sun sank behind the hills as the last exciting heat was finished. In the first heat C. H. C. won. Time, 2:31; the second heat was won in 2:30 by C. H. C.; the third and fourth by Pattie P. After the third heat C. H. C. was so lame that he was withdrawn. Daylight was driven in the fourth heat on a run for about two hundred yards after he had trotted squarely to the half in 1:15. He came home trotting, but the drivers of the other two horses protested, and in their testimony and in that of the patrol judge the horse was set back to third place. Time, 2:35. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Trotting, special purse, \$500.	Finer	1	2	1
Pattie P., b m by Richmond.	Smith	4	3	2
Maud, b m by McDonald.	Vioget	3	4	3
Daylight, b g by Erce.	McKinney	2	1	2
C. H. C., ch g.				

Time, 2:31, 2:30, 2:31, 2:35.

LAST DAY.

This was a "scorching." The hot air came across the fields as if it was from a furnace. The grand stand presented a lively appearance; light summer suits, artistically made, adorned the fair sex, while fans were moving like the wings of a thousand butterflies. The sterner sex were mopping their perspiring craniums and saying, "My, but this is hot; the thermometer marks 107 in the shade and we are almost melted." Napa soda lemonade and iced drinks were in demand. The peanut-roaster and the hot-corn boiler sat down by the side of their stoves to keep cool. The voice of the pool-seller grew faint and the Paris mutual box handles were too hot to be touched. The judges selected for the sacrifice in the stand were noted for their stoical indifference to heat, and the names of Dr. Aby, Dr. Latham and Senator Coombs will go down to posterity as a trinity who loved to judge horses without minding a "heat." The horses in the box stalls would sooner stand out in the shed than bask in their square rooms, while the bleating of the sheep, the grunting of the pigs and the low bellowings of the bulls only added to the excitement of the day. The men who led the horses around the track, followed by the lonesome Jack, felt that they were earning a blue ribbon for their apparent disregard to the

antics of the overheated horses, colts and fillies, but they could not if they would leave their charges for an instant to quaff their thirst in the cool saloon beneath the old grand stand.

The first event on the programme was a running race between three long-tailed runners. Someone said the race was "crooked," and it was declared off. One of the riders carried a whip that looked like the heavy end of a billiard one, and performed a mystical sword exercise with it before he tickled the ribs of his flying steed. John Gilpin was an Archer compared to these riders, for in the language of a bystander, "Dey were de bummeest of de bum."

The second event was a race for the 2:21 class, for a purse of \$1,000. Four representative trotters scored for the word—Guide by Director, Una Wilkes by Guy Wilkes, Lynette by Lynwood and Flora M. by Elector.

Una Wilkes was the favorite in the pools, selling for \$20 against \$9 for the field. At the word "go!" Foster quickly drove his mare in the lead, Una Wilkes came up, and together they led the other trio into the homestretch. Una Wilkes was seen ahead, but Flora M. was not far behind, and coming strong at the draggate they were even, and it was nip and tuck until within ten yards of the wire, when Foster reeled the mare and carried her past Una, who broke and came in second behind the steady Flora M., Lynette third and Guide fourth. Time, 2:22½.

In the second heat Lynette led to the first turn, then broke and fell away back. Guide shot to the front, Flora M. second, and Una Wilkes last, and the great son of Director, under Hickok's guidance, came in ahead of this procession in the excellent time of 2:20½, Lynette distanced.

Notwithstanding this exhibition of speed, Una Wilkes sold favorite first, last and all the time, and in the third heat she quickly left the balance and came home a winner by a length from Guide in 2:20½.

In the fourth and fifth heats the same exhibitions were given and the same results attained. Time, 2:25½ and 2:22. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Trotting 2:21 class; purse, \$1,000.
Una Wilkes, b. m., by Guy Wilkes, dam Blanche..... Goldsmith 2 3 1 1 1
Guide, blk. h., by Director, dam Imogene..... Hickok 4 1 2 2 2
Flora M., b. m., by Elector, dam by Winthrop..... Foster 1 2 3 3 3
Lynette, b. m., by Lynwood, dam Lady Belle..... 2:22½, 2:22.
Time, 2:22½, 2:20½, 2:20½, 2:24½, 2:22.

The long-looked-for Wanda-Silas Skinner race for \$2,500 was the next on the excellent programme, and when Orrin A. Hickok appeared behind the St. Julien-built Wanda he was greeted with cheers. W. McGraw was also the recipient of cheers from the grand stand as he drove the handsome, blood-like Silas in front of the judges' stand. There was no foolishness about these horses in scoring, for they started off and were up to the eighth pole before the judges knew they were on the track, and then the frantic ringing of the bell called them back, and they started away on their journey as soon as the judges saw them under the wire. Skinner took the lead, and although he has improved in his gait a little, he still "wobbles a bit" behind, and while it may not appear tiresome, it is very evident that it is, for the steady-going Wanda easily trotted ahead of him any place in the mile, and of course the last place was under the wire. She allowed the horse to keep just so far away from her, and beat him by a length in 2:19. The hot wind came like a sirocco in the faces of the horses and drivers from the three-quarters to the distance flag. Mutuals paid \$6.85.

In the second heat the mare led, and just at the eighth Silas "wobbled" a few yards and lost a length by it. He came after the mare rapidly, but Hickok heard the beating of the hoofs on the level track and let out a few links of renewed speed, and at the quarter she was three lengths ahead, and kept increasing and decreasing this distance until she came in toward the goal, and when they crossed under the wire she was ahead a length in 2:20.

The last heat was the most exciting, for the two seemed to feel the oppressiveness of the heat and they wanted to get back to the stables as soon as possible. From the wire it looked like in-and-out racing until the three-quarter pole was reached in 1:45 thence they came like a pair of sprinters toward the wire, making the last quarter in 32½ seconds, when Wanda was seen to be ahead by a length, winning in 2:18½.

Silas Skinner has greatly improved in his gait since last year, and if he continues to improve will, it is thought, be as "square" as any horse. He is all right if he is not forced beyond his speed.

The last event of this successful meeting was a special race. The purse was \$500, and the four that came on to score were Setting Sun, Mand Dee, Lizzie F., Alcona Jr. and Oaknut. The first heat was won by Setting Sun, by Billy Hayward. Time, 2:30. The three succeeding heats were taken by Lizzie F. in 2:26½, 2:28½, 2:26½.

James Sutherland was at the Napa track, and it was pleasant to recall a visit to his place at Pleasanton, where we saw a collection of fine horses, mares and fillies belonging to A. T. Hatch. Among them is Sidney Roy, a handsome dark-brown colt, three years; Genevieve, a two-year-old filly by Guide 2:20½, dam Aldane; I. Direct, a beautiful brown filly that trotted quarters in 35 seconds last week; she is by Director 2:17. Mr. Chabourne, the lumber dealer of Pleasanton, has a Director filly out of Gretchen that will have no trouble entering the list. There were a number of others in the box-stalls, as yet "unknown to fame," besides a large number of fine broodmares, colts and fillies belonging to Major C. C. Clay, which show that in the selection of fine-looking individuals and good judgment in breeding Major Clay must hereafter be placed among the very best.

Echoes From Napa.

Judge Greene and Dr. Latham, with Payne Shafter as an escort, visited nearly all the stalls where the horses were, and from the happy expression on their faces when they returned to the grand stand any one could perceive that they were delighted with their visit.

In the notice last week regarding Venus, the dam of Adonis and Cupid, the race she trotted in San Jose was against Lady Ellen, not Echora.

Wanda is improving in her way of going every day. Mr. Burke will have to give her a lower mark than Little Albert, 2:17½, if he wants to see the record of Electioneer's second generation lowered. There is no doubt but that she will be able to do that.

The great horse Alfred S., that Orrin A. Hickok sold to Mr. Bonner, was often worked by George Bayliss under saddle, and that driver believes he can trot faster in that manner than any other horse in America.

Tom Benton has three in the list—Ned Winslow, 2:15; Mary Lou, 2:21, and Shyluck, 2:29, and next year Mr. McCord, his owner, will put at least five in without much training, all the youngsters need is to be steadied a little; they all have speed enough.

In California, owing to the roller process being used exclusively in the manufacture of flour, the bran has not the strength-giving properties it had while flour was made by the old-fashioned process; consequently, the experiences of nearly all the best horsemen here are worth knowing regarding the manner of feeding it to horses. It should never be mixed with cold water or fed dry; it should be always scalded and allowed to cool a little before being fed.

Charles Scott, of Napa, owner of Wilkes Pasha, a fine-looking son of Onward, has received word from J. I. Case, of Racine, Wisconsin, that the full sister to his fine horse, Clara Wilkes, earned a record of 2:15½ in a race against Prodigal and Pickpaw at Saginaw, Michigan.

White-Hat McCarthy was seen walking up and down the Napa track with his diamonds flashing in the sunlight, the heavy gold chain swinging across his manly bosom, the white hat cocked on one side of his head. The reason for this display was that there was an exhibition of fine horses and a solitary jack, and some one suggested that he select a committee of the most prominent horsemen to award the premium to the "lone Arizona canary." Mac said "it was the toughest job he ever undertook since he tried to catch the train which left him at the Salt Lake railway depot arguing with a Mormon on the duties of married men."

"Sire, son and grandson are all here," was the remark of a citizen of Napa last week, referring to Silas Skinner. Fred. W. Loebler has Alcona, the sire of J. P. Rodehaver's Alcona Jr., and Messrs. DeTurk and McGraw have Silas Skinner. It would be hard to pick out such representative horses owned by different horsemen on the same track and every one of them fit to take the blue ribbon in any show ring.

Dr. C. W. Aby was a prominent figure in the judges' stand at Napa. The doctor reports everything lively at the Gebhard Stook Farm, Lake county, and whenever he wants to go fishing for an hour on the beautiful little lake on the farm he has to get a wagon to carry the fish home.

John P. Marlin, of San Lorenzo, has quite a number of fine broodmares and colts at his pretty place. There is one mare in particular we noticed that would be a credit to any stock farm in the State. She is by Exile out of Columbia filly by Gen. Dana; second dam, Columbia Maid by Williamson's Belmont; third dam, Kentucky mare (dam of Democrat) brought to California by Henry Trembley. This fine bay mare has a handsome filly at her side by Glen Fortune, one of the premier stallions of the Southern Farm. She has been bred this year to the great Almont Patchen, 2:15.

Coligny, full brother to Gibraltar, was seen at the Napa track in the care of Cal. Reams. Coligny resembles his illustrious brother, and the chances for his name appearing among the sires of speedy youngsters are very good.

Grant O. Campbell is a thorough horseman, and will not be second to the best of them in a few years.

The way Peter Woods handled the pacing mare Lady Markham last week shows that he understands his business as a trainer and driver thoroughly.

T. D. McKinney has quite a string of trotters at Napa. "Woodnut Tommy," as he was formerly called, is a general favorite wherever he is.

T. Corcoran will soon take a prominent position among the drivers on this coast. He has had a lifetime experience with bang-tails, and since he turned his attention to trotters and pacers, he is bringing the same valuable traits of character forward which stamped him as a young man of sterling worth then, and they are industry, carefulness, faithfulness, sobriety, a love of study and a goodly share of hard common sense. There is no eclipsing these grand attributes, for success will sooner or later set like a silver crown on his pathway.

James Nolan, the well-known horseman at the Bay District track, has been seriously ill for some time. He is now on the fair road to recovery.

Mr. John Williams was able to be present at the races at Napa last Saturday. Professor Heald was seeing to the elderly gentleman's wants; from the many courtesies and congratulations of his numerous friends, it could easily be seen that Mr. Williams' presence was gratifying to every one.

When Funk Bros.' Elector mare, Lizzie F., won the last race of the meeting, Dan McCarthy said, "Be Heavens! you can't hold the Funk boys now with a lariat. Wait till they get home to Stockton."

Silas Skinner will be a formidable antagonist for our fleetest trotters before the snow is seen on the Sierra Nevada. The three heats he trotted last Saturday at Napa were the fastest ever trotted by a stallion in an initial race in this State. He trotted the last quarter of the third heat in 32½ seconds. Mr. McGraw is to be congratulated on the manner in which he has converted this handsome son of Alcona Jr. from making those "flying skives" to legitimate trotting. When Silas attempts to do one of these strange "runs" now he loses instead of gains.

Messrs. Kilip & Co. were selling the wine at the pavilion at Napa, and they were exclaiming when they spoke of "fine-gaited Burgundy," "speedy Hook," "smooth and frictionless-acting Claret," "perfectly gentle Riesling," "courageous and high-spirited white wines delivered in cases, or sold singly." "No halter goes with them, and remember, gentlemen, the numbers that you see on these samples can be washed off; they are only to be found on thoroughbreds that have no brands; there are no quitters in this lot, and every one is perfectly safe unless turned loose in a seminary or political meeting."

The Montana Boy colts and fillies in the parade at Napa were the subjects of much praise from the horsemen assembled.

The horse and cattle display at Napa extended over half a mile around the track.

Mr. Foster, who drove Lizzie F. in the last race of the Napa meeting in 2:26½, 2:28½, 2:26½, and won, is rapidly coming to the front as a driver. He is quite cool and collected and never knows what it is to get excited when nearing the wire.

Joe Bassford, of Vacaville (and who does not know this great horseman, vineyardist, orchardist and jolly companion?) was a faithful timer during the Napa meeting, and although he could not telegraph his thoughts across the wire regarding the heat of the day, the dryness of the air or the tardiness of the man who furnished the reporters and timers with cool Napa water, he managed to keep every one around him in good humor. May he be seen at many a meeting for many years to come.

The music furnished by the Independence band of Mare Island at the Napa Fair was the kind which found a responsive chord in the hearts of all lovers of music. The negro melodies, Irish and Scotch airs and the soul-stirring war tunes were enough to make one feel that they owed a debt of gratitude to the Napa directors in bringing such artists so far to please them.

"Johnny, you'll git de fast prize far dat jackass, fer dere's no other jack against him but yourself!" was the news imparted to the young man who was holding the lone jack on the Napa track, waiting for the sky-blue ribbon.

D. L. Hackett, of Napa, makes an efficient secretary.

When one of the drivers in a trotting race at Napa asked the judges to please let him get off in the lead at the wire, as his horse invariably struck a pace if allowed to start behind. These gentlemen almost fell dead when they heard this modest request.

E. B. Jennings, of Napa, has a beautiful farm about one mile from the center of town; it consists of 206 acres of fine level land fenced and crossfenced, besides, there are large barns, fine stables, alfalfa fields, and a splendid orchard and vineyard. Among other fine horses he has Alcona, that won the blue ribbon for being the best two-year-old at the Fair. This chestnut colt is by Alcona, grandsire of Silas Skinner, 2:19. He has colts by Mountain Boy, Joe Hooker, Shannon and other sires. Mr. Jennings is a thorough horseman and is on the true road to success.

Martin Mendenhall, of Livermore, has sent his fine Grand Moor colt Axmoor, to Jas. Sutherland's place, Pleasanton, and that well-known driver says, as a speedy one, he could not Ax Moor from such a colt, for he will make a record for himself in a year or two. Mr. Mendenhall also sent a Grand Moor yearling to be trained that rumor says is a second Freedom; his dam is Alice H., by Nutwood 600.

It was a pleasure to take a look at John Howe's famous black mare Nellie Grant. Her owner, R. G. Head, of Napa, has her looking like a four-year-old, and no one would ever think she had seen four-and-twenty summers. She was one of our very best road mares. Her sire was Fred Low and her dam was Lady Grant, second dam by Grey Morgan by Ingomar, etc. Nellie has not been idling away her time on the beautiful pasture lands, for she has proved herself a matron of fine colts and fillies. Mr. Head bred her to Steinway and the issue of that union was the fine mare Nellie Steinway, and she was bred to Director, and Stonewall, the fine-moving two-year-old that appeared in last week's races, is surely a credit to such a sire and dam. Another daughter of Nellie Grant's is Kitty Clay by Alcona Clay, and a filly by the fine young stallion Kaffir is now at her side. Nellie Steinway has a Noonday yearling filly that would suit Sam Gamble or any other expert to a "T," and gambling by her side is a Mountain Boy colt that will, unless some accident befalls him, be a very fast horse, for he is "chock full of trot." Mr. R. G. Head is one of those individuals who can never tolerate "scrubs"; he must have the very best or nothing. His thoroughbred cattle, pigs and poultry are in keeping with his splendidly selected stock of horses, colts, broodmares and fillies.

"It is too bad to think that Mr. Corbitt is not here to see that beautiful horse Rupee pace away from the other horses in this race," was the remark of a young lady, which was overheard by our reporter. Although he did not venture to say even "Amen!" he felt that she spoke the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

Fred Loebler, with his string of horses, had reason to feel happy at the Napa race track, for if the blow which fell so heavily upon this young man's prospects when Whipplett died was a heavy one, the way the Alcona's are progressing and the knowledge that he possesses the head of that great family should be enough to make him forget his sorrow and build high hopes on the future before him. Fred is a thorough horseman, and as a worker at an Agricultural District Fair he is untiring in his efforts to make everything run smoothly.

Richards' Elector has four in the list—J. R. (three years) 2:24, Flora M., 2:22, Lizzie F., 2:26½, and Leet, 2:29. There are two in the East that can trot in 2:25, and Mr. Richard says that the chances for this horse having two more of his own to go in the charmed circle are very good. One thing about Elector's progeny—they are game trotters, and are endowed with indomitable courage.

The presiding judge at the Napa Fair, Hon. Frank L. Coombs, filled that arduous position creditably. Not a dissenting voice was heard as to the wisdom of his decisions.

Una Wilkes possesses three great qualities—good sense, endurance and speed.

Silas Skinner did remarkably well for his first appearance on the turf this season. The race with Wanda will fit him for a few other hard ones before the rain falls.

It is hoped Charles Derby, 2:20, will be in condition to trot at Sacramento.

Where's the trotter west of the Rocky Mountains that will beat Wanda? It's too bad Hazel Wilkes was barred.

Guide, 2:20½, is said by competent judges to be a better horse at his age than his sire, Director, was.

The hot weather during the last few days of the Napa Fair made fast trotting rather a dangerous experiment for any but experienced trainers and drivers.

J. B. Stevens, of Napa, has a very handsome bay gelding by Strathern that will easily enter the 2:30 list. He is only four years old and has never received much work. What darling road horse he would make, though!

One of the truest line trotters at Napa is called Antares; he belongs to Messrs. Alden & Co., of Suisun. Antares is by Antee, and his name will some day grace the pages of the year-book with a big 2:20 opposite his name.

Red Bluff Races.

RED BLUFF, CAL., Aug. 20th, 1891.

Another goodly crowd attended the third day's races at this place, and while Canny Scot won his race rather easily, there were some close finishes in the pacing and trotting events.

In the first race, running, mile heats, for a purse of \$125, the starters were as follows: Canny Scot, owned by the N. Stables; Lady Giwen, owned by E. A. Neane; Dave Douglas, owned by Dennison Bros. Pools on the first heat sold: Canny Scot, \$10; the field \$5. It was a virtual walk-over for Canny Scot, who won under a strong pull in 1:50½, the lady second, Dave Douglas third.

Second heat—The horses ran in a bunch to the head of the homestretch, where Scot and Douglas had a tussle, but the favorite was too much for the veteran, and passed under the wire winner of the heat and race, Douglas second and Lady Giwen third. Time, 1:49.

The second race was a pacing event for the 2:25 class, open all, with the following starters: John L., owned by W. J. Bates; Howard St. Clair, owned by Howard Bros.; Lota, owned by T. P. Hendricks; San Jose, owned by J. Cochran; George Wapple, owned by C. Sherman. Pools sold before the start: John L., \$25; St. Clair, \$8; field, \$5. After any attempts the "wrigglers" were tapped off, and John L., the pole, led by a length to the first-quarter, when St. Clair came alongside, and they came to the distance flag like a team. Then John L. shook the black off and came under the wire winner of the heat. St. Clair was a close second, Lota, Wapple and San Jose distanced. Time, 2:22½.

Pools now sold at \$20 for John L. to \$5 on St. Clair. They went off for the second heat and drove a waiting race, evidently having confidence in the struggle for home. They came down the homestretch under the whip, but a few rods from the wire John L. showed himself the speediest, and came under the wire winner of the heat, with St. Clair second on him, in 2:26½, they having paced the last quarter in a 2:20 gait.

In the third and last heat they paced head-and-head under the wire, when John L. drew away with all ease, winning the heat, race and first and third money, St. Clair second and second money.

SUMMARY.

John L.	1	1	1
St. Clair	2	2	2
Lota	dist	dist	dist
San Jose	dist	dist	dist
George Wapple	dist	dist	dist

Time, 2:22½, 2:26½, 2:26.

The third race was a special trot for the following named horses: Dinah, owned by S. K. Trefry; Sidney J., owned by Taylor; Sargent, owned by W. J. Johnson; Chloe, owned by T. C. Snider. Pools sold: Sidney J., \$30; Sargent, \$17; Chloe and Dinah in the field at \$10. The outside horse, Chloe, took the lead, and was in front to the finish, Sargent second, Dinah third and the favorite, Sidney J., fourth. Time, 2:29½.

Second heat—After a hot contest, in which each one was in the lead at some time in the heat (except Sargent), the look mare, Chloe, won, Dinah second, Sargent third, Sidney J. fourth. Time, 2:29½.

Pools on the third heat were sold with Chloe first choice at \$5, \$8 and \$9 for all the rest in the field. They went away with Sargent in the lead, Chloe second to the first turn. Chloe broke badly at the flushing turn, Dinah overhauled Sargent, and a splendid contest ensued down the homestretch. Dinah proved too speedy for the big fellow, and came under the wire winner of the heat, Sargent second, Chloe third, Sidney J. fourth. Time, 2:30.

Dinah was made a favorite at \$10 to \$5 for the field before the fourth heat. To an even start the black mare, Chloe, got to the front, but soon was passed by Sargent, who maintained the lead until a few feet from the wire, where Chloe got ahead and won the heat by a neck, amidst the cheers of a multitude of fielders, who were on top for the first time during the week. Sargent was second, Dinah third, Sidney J. fourth. Time, 2:32.

Chloe	1	1	1
Sargent	2	2	2
Dinah	3	3	3
Sidney J.	4	4	4

Time, 2:29½, 2:29½, 2:30, 2:32.

FOURTH DAY.

It was a beautiful day, the track was good, and a large crowd gathered in anticipation of a splendid afternoon's sport.

In the first race, one and one-eighths miles, the starters were: Nell Flaherty, owned by H. Mooney; Wild Oats, owned by J. H. Muse; Nighttime, owned by N. Stables; Peke; Dave Douglas, owned by Dennison Bros. Pools sold previous to the start with Wild Oats at \$25; Nell Flaherty, \$13, and the field \$10. The flag was dropped on this grand lot with Nell at the pole, Oats second, Night-time third, Peke fourth. Nell led to the quarter, where Oats and Night-time came up, and the three ran in a bunch into the flushing turn, when Oats and Night-time came into the stretch neck-and-neck, but the little bay fellow, Wild Oats, with "too many" for them, and came under the wire winner of the dash, Nighttime second, Dave Douglas third, Nell fourth. Time, 1:58½.

Second on the list was a 2:30 class trot, free for all, purse \$10, with these starters: E. J. Biggs, owned by Ed. Biggs; Laura Z., owned by G. W. Woodard; Bay Wilkes, owned by J. Anderson; Waldstein, owned by H. Hogaboom. Pools sold: Waldstein, \$40; Laura Z., \$9; field, \$7. They got an even start and Waldstein, although on the outside, made for

the inside, which he took before they reached the first turn, but broke before he reached the quarter, and Biggs took the lead, Laura Z. second, and they went up the backstretch in that way. Waldstein gradually gained on them, passing Laura Z. at the half, and collared Biggs at the head of the stretch, coming home an easy winner, with Biggs second, Wilkes third, Laura Z. fourth. Time, 2:29½.

Pools now sold with Waldstein barred. For the others, for second place or better, they were: Biggs, \$20; Laura Z., \$15; Wilkes, \$5. To another even start Waldstein led from start to finish, winning the heat by half a length from Laura Z., Biggs third, Wilkes fourth. Time, 2:30.

There was now but little interest taken in the race, it being conceded to Waldstein, but before they reached the quarter Waldstein made a disastrous break, and kept breaking from time to time throughout the heat, and Laura Z. made a splendid finish and won the heat, Biggs coming second, Wilkes third and Waldstein fourth, being placed fourth for running. Time, 2:30.

Pools sold then: Waldstein, \$10; the field, \$5. Waldstein broke at the first quarter and Biggs went to the front, but Waldstein had too much speed, and won the heat and race easily, Biggs second, Laura Z. third and Bay Wilkes fourth. Time, 2:28½.

SUMMARY.

Waldstein	1	1	1
Laura Z.	2	2	2
Ed. Biggs	3	3	3
Bay Wilkes	4	4	4

Time, 2:29½, 2:30, 2:30, 2:28½.

The third race was for four-year-olds, and was free-for-all, for a purse of \$300. There were the following starters: McKinney, owned by C. A. Darfee; Our Jack, owned by H. Willis; LeGrand, owned by G. B. Simpson. Pools sold at \$50 for McKinney, \$5 for Our Jack and \$4 for LeGrand. There was an even start and very even trotting, McKinney winning the heat, however, with Our Jack second, LeGrand third. Time, 2:37. The race was now conceded to McKinney.

Second heat—McKinney won the heat easily, Our Jack second, LeGrand third. Time, 2:34.

Third heat—This was a repetition of the others, McKinney winning with the greatest ease, Our Jack second, LeGrand third. Time, 2:32½.

SUMMARY.

McKinney	1	1	1
Our Jack	2	2	2
LeGrand	3	3	3

Time, 2:37, 2:34, 2:32½.

Fourth race—Trotting, special, for yearlings raised in Tehama county, half-mile and repeat, purse \$300. Starters: El Primero, owned by J. B. McLean; Escort, owned by W. & M.; Auditor, owned by William Million. Pools sold: Escort, \$20; the field, \$9. Receiving the word, they were immediately thereafter strung out on the track, Escort winning the heat easily. Auditor second, El Primero third. Time, 1:49.

Second heat—They got the word to an even start, and Escort won the heat, with Auditor second and El Primero third. Time not given.

SUMMARY.

Escort	1	1
Auditor	2	2
El Primero	3	3

Time, 1:49; not given in second heat.

FIFTH DAY.

A tremendous crowd saw this day's racing, which was good enough to make the most modest cheer. Especially fine was the pacing race between Our Dick and Belle Button.

The first event on the card was a three-quarter dash, running, for two-year-olds, with the following as starters: Myrtle, owned by E. A. Neane; Kyrene, owned by N. Stables; Eureka; McGinty, owned by Dennison Bros. Pools sold on the flyers as follows at first: Kyrene, \$15, to \$16 for the field. Finally Kyrene went for \$20 to \$15 for the field. Kyrene won the race easily in 1:19, McGinty second, Myrtle third.

Second race—Trotting, 2:26 class, free-for-all, with starters as follows: McKinney, owned by C. A. Darfee; Sargent, owned by George Johnson; Dinah, owned by J. K. Trefry; Vidette, owned by T. C. Snider. McKinney was allowed the purse and did not start, the other three trotting for a good money and what they could win in the pools, which sold as follows: Vidette, \$15; Sargent, \$8; Dinah, \$5. Sargent went off with the lead, and was never headed, winning the heat quite easily, with Vidette second, Dinah third. Time, 2:29.

Pools for the second heat sold: Vidette, \$15, and \$7 to \$9 for the field. Again Sargent cut out the work, and led to the head of the homestretch, where Snider, with Vidette, made a brush at him near the wire, which she reached winner of the heat, with Sargent second and Dinah third. Time, 2:27½.

Pools sold before the third heat: Vidette, \$100; the field, \$10. Vidette led to the first turn, when she broke and Sargent went to the front, but was collared by Vidette at the half. They came nearly to the wire like a team, but Vidette was too speedy at the finish for the big gray, and won the heat by a neck, with Dinah third. Time, 2:28½.

Fourth heat—The driver was changed on Sargent, a complaint having been lodged that his reinsman was not driving to win. Jimmie Sullivan was put behind the gray, and receiving the word, Vidette led to the head of the stretch, when Sargent, with the new driver collared her. The favorite broke, and Sargent won the heat, Vidette next, Dinah third. Time, 2:31.

Pools now sold: Vidette, \$10; the field \$5. The horses went off with an even start for the fifth heat, Vidette soon

taking the lead, and maintained it to the finish, winning the heat and race in 2:26, Sargent second, Dinah third.

SUMMARY.

Vidette	2	1	1	1
Sargent	1	2	2	2
Dinah	3	3	3	3

Time, 2:29, 2:27½, 2:28½, 2:31, 2:26.

The third race was pacing for the 2:20 class. Starters: Belle Button, owned by G. W. Woodard; Tom Ryder, owned by R. H. Newton; Our Dick; owned by Hugh Willis. Pools sold as follows: Our Dick, \$30; Belle Button, \$5; Ryder, \$4. Our Dick led to the quarter in 0:32½, lapped by Ryder. They went thus to the half in 1:09, Belle Button gaining, and she collared them both in the flushing turn, and they came down the stretch neck-and-neck, Button eventually winning the heat, Our Dick second, Ryder third. Time, 2:22½.

Our Dick won the second heat, with Belle Button second, Tom Ryder third. Time, 2:21.

Third heat—Off with an even start. Our Dick and Ryder went to the half in 1:09 like a team, Belle evidently playing a waiting game until the flushing turn, when she let out a few links and went after the leading horse with a vengeance, winning the heat in a great burst of speed in 2:21, Our Dick second, Ryder third.

Pools sold on the fourth heat: Our Dick, \$10; the field, \$7. The order to the half was like the previous heat, but Dick proved the better horse of the three, and won the heat, Ryder second, Belle Button third. Time, 2:25½.

Fifth and last heat—The horses went off evenly. Our Dick and Ryder went to the three-quarter pole even up, when Button came up, and in a whipping finish Our Dick won the heat and race, Tom Ryder second, Belle Button third. Time, 2:26½.

SUMMARY.

Our Dick	2	1	2	1
Belle Button	1	2	1	2
Tom Ryder	3	3	3	3

Time, 2:22½, 2:21, 2:21, 2:25½, 2:26½.

FIRENZI'S FUTURE.

Interesting Interview With Mr. Haggin, the Queen's Owner.

J. B. Haggin, the famous millionaire breeder of race horses, is in New York in the best of health and exceedingly happy over the victory of Sir Matthew in the Junior Champion Stakes. The pleasure, outside of the fact that Sir Matthew is by his horse Sir Modred and was bred at his Rancho del Paso stud, is enhanced by the further fact that Marcus Daly, his partner, owns the royal California youngster. In the course of an interview, Mr. Haggin said:

"I have the highest hopes of Sir Modred, as a sire." He has already given us Tournament, Ballarat, Sir John and now Sir Matthew. I shall mate him with the best mares possible. I will not deny that I am more than pleased with the second success of my good game mare Firenzi in the Champion Stakes. No, I shall not race her after this season, even though she is now as good as she ever was. I allowed her to remain on the turf this year just to oblige Byrnes, who didn't want to part with her. When the season closes she will go to the stud."

"It has been said that you intend to mate Firenzi with Salvador."

"In all probability I shall do so," replied Mr. Haggin. "The combination is likely to bring about the best possible result. Of course, in mating Salvador, who, by the by, is as well or better than he ever was, I am careful to avoid Lexington mares, for the reason that Salvador's dam, Salina, was of the Lexington family."

"One of the many stories floating around the paddock is that you will shortly return to the turf. Is the story true?"

"Emphatically no. I have not the slightest intention of racing again. My reasons for retiring have already been given, and there is no necessity to repeat them. There is not the remotest possibility of my return."

However, the Californian's wonderful mare, Firenzi, is now booked to try conclusions with Longstreet and Riley, mighty sons of Longfellow, at two miles over Hawthorn race course, Chicago, which, if Firenzi succeeds in carrying off, will add \$9,500 to the mare's mammoth sum total of winnings and place Firenzi considerably ahead of Miss Woodford, who was, up to a short time ago, the heaviest-winning mare that ever galloped over an American track. Firenzi even now leads Miss Woodford a little, and if she pulls down this stake over Corrigan's track next month, it is safe to say that many years will wax and wane ere Uncle Sam's children will have the pleasure of gazing on such another "bread-winner" as the bay daughter of Glenelg and Florida, Queen Firenzi.

How to Drive a Horse.

It is absolutely necessary for a man to learn the disposition of his horse, and good advice to a probable buyer would be to never purchase a horse until it has been thoroughly tested by an experienced horseman. You can't tell a near-sighted horse by his eye, but you can tell by his actions, and a near-sighted horse will frighten and shy at the same object day after day, and you can't break him from it.

The reason is obvious; he doesn't see it until he gets right on it, and is naturally scared. Horses have nerves the same as men, and some of them are nervous. There are animals who tremble and shake at the sound of escaping steam and fly from it in blind terror. They cannot help it. They are nervous and born that way. This nervousness is seen in some high-bred speed horses. They can make excellent time in private or on a track alone, but the moment they encounter the excitement and company of the race they go to pieces.

The disposition of a horse should also be studied. A high-spirited horse is never a steady worker. He either wants to do all the work or won't do any of it, and then turn to balking.

A nervous man always makes the horse nervous, and of the two the animal generally gets the best of it. A good horseman never says "Whoa" unless he means for his horse to stop. The proper way to do when the horse gets the better of you is to jerk him violently with the right line, then jerk him back with the left, accompanied with a sharp "Steady, Dick," and the beast will steady down and go about his business. With the proper kind of a bridle a man ought to be able to pull his horse's head around to his side and tangle his legs up so that he would fall if such was necessary to stop the speed of the animal.

TURF AND TRACK.

Budd Doble is authority for the statement that Dexter, 2:17½, never made but three breaks in all his races.

May Day, 2:30, by Cassius M. Clay Jr., is now the dam of two 2:20 trotters, Margaret S., 2:12½, and Incas, 2:18½.

Ryland T., that made a record of 2:17½ at Cleveland, was bred in Idaho and ridden a couple of years by cowboys.

Happy Bee, that is the star of John Turner's table, is small, common-looking, and is driven with a kick strap.

Signor Liberati will thrill the people who attend the State Fair at Sacramento with the magnificent notes from his golden cornet.

There is talk of a match race for from \$1,000 to \$5,000 a side between Happy Bee by Happy Russell and Little Albert by Albert W.

"Hit your Dr. Miller to a sponge; I'll hitch my John to a freight car and beat you," laughingly said John Wallace to Scott Quinton.

J. J. O'B., a very fair performer on the turf, and once known as the King Ernest-Minority colt, died on the 15th inst. at Gloucester, N. J., of colic.

J. A. & A. H. Morris have sold to Burridge Bros. the bay colt Westchester, foaled 1888, by imp. Glenelg, dam Ann Fief (dam of Tremont and Aurania) by Alarm.

Warlock, six years old, by Whips, dam Nellie Walker, recently gained a record of 2:28½ in the East. This makes the second Whips to get in the "charmed circle."

Plunkett, by Strathearn, dam Fly, won the initial heat of the 2:25 pace at Petaluma on Tuesday last in 2:25, and great things are expected of him before the season closes.

The bay stallion Superior, by Warwick Boy, dam Old Kate by Old Virginian, won the 2:27 class trot at Buffalo, and in the fourth heat reduced his record from 2:28½ to 2:18½.

Colonel Clark recently ruled off Somerset and his owner from Garfield Park track on account of a weight-losing transaction that occurred at Youngstown, O., some months ago.

The failure of Lorenzo to start in the big stake race at Chicago last Sunday, probably made quite a difference in the result, as he beat Marion C. a mile on the 15th in 1:41½.

Our Dick, the pacing son of Gibraltar, is scooping in all the 2:20 paces on the northern circuit. At Red Bluff Fair he won after losing two heats to Belle Button in 2:21 for each.

General Jackson, of Belle Meade Farm, near Nashville, Tenn., has sold Bramble to Eugene Leigh for \$8,000. The famous stallion will go to Mr. Leigh's stock farm near Lexington, Ky.

Pierre Lorillard, after three or four years of comparative quietness, has again become a plunger, and is giving Michael Dwyer a race for the title of the biggest bettor on the American turf.

Monroe Salisbury has purchased from John E. Turner, Ambler Park, Pa., the bay mare Maggie R., record 2:16½, by Kilbuck Tom, dam Topsy (dam of Pullback, pacer, 2:27½), by Bethel.

Messrs. J. H. & A. H. Morris' imported chestnut filly L'Intriguante, three years old, by Hawkstone, dam Cousinacy by High Treason, has broken down, and will be retired to the stud.

Trotters with low, folding action are always the fastest and last the longest. Too high action in front and behind is conducive to an early breaking down of the fastest horses after a few seasons on the turf.

Benefactor, bay gelding, seven years old, by General Ben, ton, dam Frolic by Harry Clay 45, trotted a mile at Commack, L. I. in 2:30 on August 13th. He was purchased in 1890 at the Palo Alto sale by C. S. Burr Jr.

Col. H. S. Russell's trotting stallion Edgemark, four-year-old record 2:16, by Victor von Bismarck, and some choice youngsters by him are in training on the kite-shaped track at White River Junction, Vt.

John Gibbon, the owner of the four-year-old Happy Bee, 2:17½, has purchased a two-year-old sister of this colt, Happy Lady, 2:28. For the latter he paid \$4,000. Both horses were bred by C. B. Emory of Centerville, Md.

Seoggan Bros' two-year-old colt by Joe Hooker ran away at Saratoga last Saturday, and in attempting to jump a fence fell and broke his neck. Lindsey, the rider, had his collarbone broken and was badly injured otherwise.

There is a strong movement on foot looking to the formation of a racing circuit (running and trotting) taking in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Mr. L. B. Lindsay, of Spokane Falls, Wash., is one of the prime-movers.

Alvin, the Canadian stallion that made a record of 2:14½ last year, has the fastest heat thus far trotted this season to his credit, it being his mile in 2:15 at Cleveland. Vic H., the California mare is second, with a heat in 2:15½.

The sale of Bramble, a good horse and more than useful sire, means the purchase of a new stallion for Belle Meade to succeed Grand Tom and Enquirer. Gen. Jackson never lets money stand in the way of a desirable purchase.

J. A. & A. H. Morris have sold to Orlando Jones and others the bay colt Dr. Wilcox, foaled 1889, by imp. Sir Modred, dam Rosa B. by Norfolk, her dam Mattie A. by imp. Australian, out of Minnie Mansfield by imp. Glencoe, etc.

Picknicker, three years old, by imp. Mr. Pickwick (now dead), dam Shamrock by Buckden, equalled Riveloe's record (1:39½) in a race on a straight track last Saturday at Morris Park. He belongs to L. Stuart, who also owns the great horse Tristan.

Waxana, the dam of Sunol, is now entitled to go into the "Great Brood Mare" table, as General Wellington recently became standard by trotting in 2:30, and Woolsey, another brother to Sunol, has sired one of this season's 2:30 performers.

Gen. Wellington, brother to Sunol, 2:10½, has begun his career on the turf, after a full stud season. Gen. Wellington started at Harrodsburg, Ky., against time, to beat 2:40, and won in 2:30, and was then sent to Elmira, N. Y., to exhibit at the Inter-State Fair.

The inbred Wilkes colt Oash, which got a three-year-old record of 2:26½ last year and was sold for a long price to go abroad, recently won a two-and-one-half-mile race in France, beating the Russian stallion Meteor and the French mare Flora. The time was 6:44.

C. A. Duffee's McKinney, by Aloyone, that did such good work on the last day at San Jose, is keeping up his good luck on the northern circuit. He had such a "picnic" to beat Our Jack and Le Grand at Red Bluff recently that they gave him first money not to start.

Although Monbars, the supposed world-beating two-year-old of the East, won the \$5,000 trot over the Independence kite-shaped track last Tuesday, he is yet two seconds behind our champion of this season, Arion. Monbars' best time was 2:27½, though he did show a fast last half in the second heat.

Robert Garside of Salinas, has sent a yearling filly by Altoona (son of Almont), dam by Junio 2:32 (a son of Electioneer), to Pat McCartney, to be trained at Salinas race track. This royally-bred youngster is said to be a solid young chunk of horseflesh, and is expected to make a crack trotter.

When Vic H., by Reavis' Blackbird, dam Ellen Swigert, beat J. B. Richardson, Walter E. and others in the 2:17 class recently at Rochester, N. Y., she brought only \$10 and \$12 in pools of \$200 before the first heat. What a killing Mr. Salisbury must have made, my countrymen! The mare won that day in 2:16½, 2:16½, 2:16½, but has since lowered her record to 2:15½.

Charlie C. is evidently a lucky name. The Piedmont-Bloomfield Maid colt with that name can pace all around any four-year-old so far discovered on this coast, while in the East there is a trotter by that name by Sam Purdy, owned in Baltimore, that spread-eagled his field in Detroit recently after losing two heats, and is said to be capable of trotting a mile in 2:15.

At a recent Illinois meeting where all sorts of gaits seem to have been allowed by the judges, Senator Conklin won a race, and a good deal of criticism was made about his gait. Finally one man said that the stallion broke only three times, and on being called to account for this statement explained it by saying that he meant the horse broke into a trot only three times during the mile.

The Stallion Representative Stakes of \$5,000, for foals of 1889; \$2,500 for foals of 1888, and \$2,500 for foals of 1887, guaranteed by H. S. Henry, proprietor of Penn Valley Stud, the home of Anteeo, 2:16½, to be trotted for next Thursday, September 3rd at Philadelphia Driving Park, will be the means of vastly benefiting the breeding interests. Mr. Henry's public spirit should be appreciated.

E Lorillard has made arrangements with W. C. Daly for the services of young Lamley, the jockey, and recently made him a present of \$1,000, the property of which is to be questioned. Mr. Lorillard has not been pleased with the riding of George Taylor, his regular jockey, who has never ridden in his old form since the day he was thrown from the horse Belwood at the Morris Park spring meeting.

"Pittsburg Phil," the plunger, otherwise George Smith, is having bad luck with his horses, and has lost many thousands of dollars by backing his "stable," which has in it Montague, King Kadmus and Buddhaist. This has been "Phil's" most unlucky year as a plunger, and it seems to be a settled fact that he can't make any money in the book-making business or in running horses of his own.

Andy McDowell says he will hook Marcus Daly's new purchase, Sciota Girl, up with Yolo Maid, and pace them against any team in the country. Here is a chance for Captain Millen Griffith to win several dollars with his team of pacing phenoms. The Tennessee Farmer thinks "tolible" well of the chances of Hal Pointer and Brown Hal against Daly's pair. Such a race would without doubt draw an immense crowd.

Marion C., who has conquered both Racine and Kingston this year, is a shining example of what can be done with a good thoroughbred when not run to death. This wonderful mare was not started as a two-year-old at all, and as a three-year-old she was not campaigned to any great extent. As a four-year-old she won seven good races, and so far this season has captured eight out of thirteen events for which she has been started.

There is nobody better pleased than "Uncle Joe" Bassford at a good trotting race. The veteran was in all his glory at Napa and recalled his voyage hither from the Isthmus in 1858, when he brought the first son of Hambletonian 10 to California, the horse being subsequently known as Paul's Abdallah. Mr. Bassford is now on the far side of 70, but is one of the most pleasing men to converse with that it has ever been our good fortune to meet.

Direct, the wonderful black son of Director and Echors, captured the \$5,000 purse for 2:30 pacers at Independence, Iowa, on Tuesday last in three straight heats, beating Mascot and several others. His best time was 2:13½. He is like his sire, Director, on a campaign, going right down the line for everything in sight—and coming close to getting it, too. It will take a sure-enough phenom to make him lose a heat.

Ormonde, the idol of the English devotees of the turf, is the sire of the two best two-year-old colts in England this year. As this is the first year for any of his get to have appeared, owners and breeders on the other side must be biting their fingers off to think that he is now in South America. Orme, one of the two youngsters, is indeed of royal lineage, as his sire, Ormonde, was undefeated, and his dam, Angelica, is sister to St. Simon, who also never knew defeat.

One of the queer turnouts up in Pittsfield, Mass., this summer is driven by an old man dressed in blue clothes, with big brass buttons and numerous badges of green, yellow and blue on his breast. The reins are attached to the bit by two huge padlocks, while the wagon and its wheels are a mass of old signboards, nailed on crosswise and otherwise. The owner is a queer specimen, who says he rides round in his peculiar turnout for the fun of the thing.

Mr. Andrew McDowell's portrait appears in the last number of the Chicago Horseman, and a fair likeness it is, beyond dispute. His biography appeared in this paper about ten months ago. Andrew has a host of friends in California, and can always rely upon getting a good string of horses to drive whenever he sees fit to return to the Golden State.

Bolero must be a great disappointment to the Dwyers. He has hardly won his oats during the present season. He cost his present owners \$35,000, and Mr. Phil Dwyer remarked at the time that he would have given \$100,000 for him rather than see him go into other hands. Potomac cost Mike \$25,000, and had won up to the time he broke down a few days ago as much as was paid for both colts. This is one instance of the uncertainty of horse-flesh.

There is a chance for the best match race of the year to come off at Oakland next year between the bay colt Delona, belonging to J. W. Williams, of Vineland, and the black colt Stonewall, owned by R. G. Head, of Napa. These two-year-olds are evenly matched, and two finer-gaited, better-formed or more level-headed youngsters it would be hard to find. They are almost perfectly matched in speed, and it would take a wise horseman to select the faster one.

Down in Pennsylvania there is a yearling sister to Sable Wilkes, 2:18 as a three-year-old, that can step quarters in 40 seconds. At least that is what the Pennsylvania papers say, but as a matter of fact yearling trotters that can go to the quarter pole in forty seconds are pretty scarce. George Hays, who trains for Colonel Pepper, of Kentucky, has a yearling colt by Norval, 2:17½, that has shown him a quarter in 37 seconds. She is a veritable flying machine at the trot.

The sale of the famous Elmendorf stud, which contains in addition to its great broodmares, five stallions, with Tremont at the head, some thirty-five yearlings, is announced to take place at Tattersall's, New York, on October 1st and 2nd. There are 545 acres in the farm, and M. H. Sanford, who formerly owned it, spent \$250,000 in beautifying the place. Mr. Dan Swigert, present owner of this blue grass establishment, which is situated near Lexington, is growing old and waxing wealthy, and is going to retire on his laurels.

The brown mare Florence Anderson, foaled in 1874 and bred by J. L. Montague, of Kentucky, died at Palo Alto Farm recently. She was by Enquirer (by Leamington), dam Sallie Anderson by imp. Glencoe. She had been bred during her period in the stud, to Foster, Monday, Shannon and Flood, thoroughbreds, and to the trotting stallions Electioneer, Will Crocker, Clay and Liberty. One of her foals, Flo Anderson, by Shannon, is in the Palo Alto trotting farm harem.

The history of Warlock, a son of old Waterwitch, that too a record of 2:29½ at Lexington, Ky., is worth relating. Warlock was bred by A. J. Alexander, Spring Station, Ky., foaled 1880, sold as a colt and taken to England, bought back to America in 1885 and sold to the Kalamazoo Stock Farm Company for \$15,000. In March, 1890, he was sold to C. R. G. Stoner, Paris, Ky., at auction for the same amount of money, and now at the age of eleven he makes a record of 2:23½.

There was such a good-sized crowd at the Gentlemen Driving Association matinee on the Oakland track last Saturday afternoon that the members felt much encouraged, as there was no lack of enthusiasm. A. B. Tennent's big Alon won the 2:40 trot easily in 2:52, 2:51 and 2:41 from She Martin's Stanhope and Encinal, while Charles Baab's grey mare Pet cast defeat dust into the eyes of Walker's gray gelding, Doc. The time in this was 2:50 and 2:44. The harness on Stanhope broke in the second heat of the first event, and even then he only lost by half a length.

The sale of blooded trotters from the estate of Charles Vogt, at Iowa City, Ill., on the 19th inst., netted about \$28,000. The principal horses sold, the purchasers and their prices were as follows: Adolf, Albert Vogt, Tepec, Mexico, \$7,500; Collena, G. Lang, Buffalo, N. Y., \$1,000; Nellie A. Vogt, Tepec, Mexico, \$970; Cora Jackson, Wm. Vogt, Iowa City, \$900; Wavelet, Louis Vogt, Iowa City, \$700; Idoletta, Minnie Vogt, Iowa City, \$580; Itasca, G. Lang, \$525; Waveland Chief, G. Lang, Buffalo, N. Y., \$500. Idaho has a record of 2:20, and was the centre of attraction.

A terrific encounter between a bulldog and a valuable terrier, both animals the property of Augustus Whitmore, who resides on Bernal Heights, took place on last Saturday morning, resulting in the dog tearing in a horrible manner the windpipe of the horse, killing him almost instantly. The dog was driven off the horse with a pitchfork for a time, a bit Mr. Whitmore in the thigh, but the maddened brute, turning, fastened his teeth on the dying horse and took his jaws so tightly that even after he had been shot dead his teeth had to be broken before the bodies could be separated.

The get of Darebin have not won enough this season to pay the salt on their hay, but in Australia Mr. "Tedd Sampson's" Maggie won the Mentone Handicap, nine furlongs, beating Accident after a dead heat. The betting the run-off was six to four against Maggie. We have seen but few mares that could beat Maggie when she was right, and she is royally bred, being by Darebin, out of Margaret by Vattendon, from imp. Gossamer, by Marsyas. The Mentone Handicap was worth about \$1,500 to the winner, a eleven horses ran.

John G. Hill, of Montaleo, is happy over the results of the Santa Barbara races. On his stock farm, three miles from Hueneme, he raised the following winners at the late Ed. G., a two-year-old, who made a record of 2:50; Leo, five-year-old, record 2:27½; Ben Corbett, three-year-old, record of 2:30. Rey del Monteito was foaled at his farm. Gambo he raised and owned till this year, and he has many young horses that will make their mark. The dam of Odell Tycoon and Mikado he has on his farm, bred to Sid; also a dam of John Treat and the sister to the sprinter, Gladstone.

Mr. William Bradbury, who owns Little Albert, the sensational performer in the Salisbury string at the East, is the eve of getting the correct pedigree of Little Albert's dam, and so far he has found out that the "Star Mare," as Albert's dam was called, was by the chestnut stallion American Star (2:32½), formerly known as Wild Warrior and Roach American Star. A Louisville man named Roach owned the horse American Star, and he was brought to California about 1870. American Star was by Durland's Bolivar, dam by T. Thumb. Bolivar, who was by Bentley's Bolivar, trot well at Union Course, Long Island and New Orleans as back as 1853. That the breeding of the dams of Roach American Star and Durland's Bolivar will be followed up by Mr. Bradbury and traced out now is altogether likely.

A writer on the Portland Oregonian, speaking of the new te-shaped track at Kent, Wash., says, among other things: The first objection is that an imperfect view is had of the races. To see the start and finish only of a race is scarcely worth anticipating the summary in the morning paper; and the unprofessional eye this is just about what the kite affords. There is also danger that owners will be tempted to avoid, by mutual arrangement, outclassing their horses for an ordinary track. This much is certain, if Portland is to have a new track it will not be of the kite-shaped pattern."

The President and Directors of the Napa Agricultural Association know how to manage a fair, and everyone who visited a race track came away with a firm resolve to be on hand next year. There was no attempt at jobbery that was not promptly squelched, and the judges—although a little too lenient with a few of the derelict drivers—showed that when there was any necessity for prompt action they were the right men in the right places. The cheers that were made when a decision regarding the race where darkness prevented a fight from getting in the list by running were proof positive that such justice was appreciated.

Suisun, the Electioneer mare over whom there has been so much done in the way of newspaper advertising at one time and another, and that made a record of 2:18½ last year, has been bred to the Wilkes stallion Ambassador, 2:21¼. It will be remembered that after her last sale at auction in the spring of Lexington, when Suisun was bought by a gentleman in Lamazoo, Mich., and subsequently passed into the hands of S. A. Browne, it was thought she would be shaped up for other campaigns, but her blood lines are so good that it is not thought a slight reduction of her record, would increase her value enough to make it advisable for her to lose a son in the breeding ranks.

Our sympathy goes out to Harry Agnew for the way his handsome mare Lynette is turning out. She goes with a gait that is absolutely frictionless, and has trotted quarters that are fast enough for anything but Sunol and Palo Alto. But she cannot repeat within a distance of her first heat and has on distant three times already this season. Last year she could trot in 2:25 and was as game as a pebble, so that we believe there is something radically wrong with Lynette. She has had three drivers behind her in her last three races, and all of them were distanced eventually. The mare must be radically wrong, and should be let up for a while.

The wisdom of re-classification at every meeting is already gaining to bear its fruits. Those who visit the fairs see written contests trotted "from end to end," as the lamented John Harper was used to putting it. The day has gone by, in California at least, for one horse to win all the way through the circuit, while the other drivers put their coin in the "pool-horse" and drive for second money. With the formation of a new circuit, consisting of Oregon and Washington only, we shall see the same line of progress adopted in the North. There is not, nor never has been, any sound reason for a horse figuring in the 2:26 class after he has once trotted in 2:20.

Mr. Charles Reed is gradually building up a great thoroughbred stud out of the very best material to be had for the money. Misfortunes may come, and they have to Mr. Reed the loss of imp. Mr. Pickwick and French Park, but such pick as the proprietor of Fairview has exhibited is bound to succeed in the end. Among the latest additions to his list are Her Highness, Miss Cody and the St. Blaise stallion, Adishah. The Fairview stallions are all bred in the purple, and some of them were great race horses in days gone by. Her Highness should make a great broodmare, as she is royally bred, being by imp. St. Blaise (sire of the brilliant but fated Potomac), out of imp. Princess. Miss Cody was bred by imp. Billet, dam Belle Palmer.

The blood of old George M. Patchen, Jr., keeps on cropping out everywhere, especially through Alexander Button. Last week, Capt. Ben Harris drove his wife's big road horse, Harry Mac, in the 2:40 class at Napa, and won as he liked. Capt. Harris' sylph-like form only weighs 246 pounds (pothecaries' weight), and there being no sulky heavy enough to hold him, he drove Harry Mac in a cart and got a record of 2:35½. Harry Mac is by Alex. Button (sire of Yolo) and is one of the most magnificent roadsters ever bred on the coast. He is a very high-lifted and nervous horse, and yet so gentle that any lady can drive him with a pair of sewing-silk. He has any amount of weight pulling power and can beat his Napa record to a coal cart.

The idea of an untrodden sire receiving \$500 for the season (an advance) is something novel to American breeders of gallopers, for Longfellow is the only horse, either naïve or feign, that stands at such a figure—among those that once trotted silk. In England, however, a great weight-carrier is only to open his books, and presto! they are filled. The case of this kind is the six-year-old English horse Morion, by Barcardine, whose book opened last month and had five mares signed to him at \$500 each in the first eight days. There are a dozen of trotting sires in America that can as much money as Morion, and two or three—Stamboul, Nell and Nelson—that earn more. But the case of Hermit is the most remarkable one. His final fee was \$2,500, and the mares he served in 1889 were booked to him in 1887. His limit was ten mares for the last eight years of his life.

Potomac, the Realization winner of 1891, who has broken down beyond hope of redemption, according to reports from the far East, will be placed at once in Milton Young's McCombiana Stud, near Lexington, Ky. On both sides of the dam is this three-year-old stallion of rosy red—by St. Blaise (English Derby winner of 1883), dam Susquehanna. St. Blaise was by Hermit, dam Fosse by Mareys. Susquehanna was a grand race-mare in her day (1878-'79-'80), and was by Leamington (sire of Longfellow), dam Susan Beane by Lexington, out of Sally Lewis by Glencoe. Susan Beane, in addition to being a great race-mare herself and the dam of Susquehanna, was also the dam of Sensation, Stratford and Coudaga, all great on the track and in the stud. Sensation never beaten as a two-year-old. Potomac should make a great sire.

A special dispatch from Terre Haute, Ind., says: The County Board has valued the great stallion Axtell at \$500, and a committee from the Farmers' Alliance will visit Indianapolis to ask the State Board of Commissioners to raise the fee. Many members of the Farmer's Alliance want the fee taxed at \$105,000, the amount paid for him, claiming that farm land is assessed for its full value, while others are content with \$15,000. The Alliance leaders aver that they can prove that the stallion is earning an enormous dividend yearly, and that last year alone the profits were nearly

\$50,000. It is said that Mr. Ijams, one of the owners of the horse, has made a threat to move Axtell away from the county, in case a high assessment is made, and this fact, the Alliance alleges, deterred the local board from making a proper assessment.

The retirement of Mr. Daniel Swigert, of the Elmendorf Stock Farm (about six miles from Lexington, Ky.) is one of the things unaccounted for. He was manager of the Woodburn Stud Farm for Robert Aitchison Alexander, of blessed memory; and he left there to engage in breeding business on his own account, shortly after that gentleman's death, being succeeded by Mr. Luke Brodhead. At the death of Mr. M. H. Sanford, he secured all his horses, including that marvellous sire, imported Glenelg, by Otadel out of Bapta by Kingston. Mr. Swigert's success has been almost phenomenal, he having bred Monitor, Salvator, Firenze, Los Angeles, Grisette and a host of other good ones, including the dams of Volante and Lucky B. Mr. Swigert is getting old, and, having seen but little of the world, wants to spend a couple of years in travel abroad and, with that end in view, will sell off all his mares and stallions in the first week of October next.

The following summary is of interest as showing the comparative amounts of money won by two and three-year-olds this season out of homebred as against imported mares: Potomac, by St. Blaise—Susquehanna, \$34,625; Kingman, by Glengarry—Patricia, \$14,650; Ida Pickwick, by Mr. Pickwick—Ida K., \$9,940; Pessara, by Pizarro—Sister Monica, \$8,200; Reckon, by Pizarro—Perhaps, \$7,050; La Tosca by St. Blaise—Touques, \$5,875; Michael, by Glen Athol—Verbea, \$5,275; His Highness, by The Ill Used—imp. Princess, \$29,925; St. Florian, by St. Blaise—Fen Foilet, \$26,520; Tammany, by Iroquois—Tallahome (by Great Tom), \$24,580; Orsic, by Cheviot—Abbie W., \$18,950; Victory, by Braz—Viola, \$15,160; Nomad, by Wildside—imp. Amelia, \$12,190; Ignite, by Woodlands—Luminous, \$5,660. We have purposely left out the imported filly L'Intrigante, whose winnings amounted to about \$10,000. From the looks of things, good imported stallions mated with Leamington, Bonnie Scotland, Virgil or other well-bred American mares show the best results.

At a meeting of members of the Kentucky Association, held at Lexington on August 15th, James B. Ferguson, the well-known starter, sent in his resignation as Secretary of that association. He has held the position for years, but last season and this he has devoted all his time to starting races at different points, and, feeling he was neglecting his duties, he resigned. It is stated that his resignation will be followed by that of President James F. Robinson. A new secretary will be elected in October if a race meeting is held here, which is by no means certain. The association has contracted a debt of \$6,125 in the past two years, and the indications are that the course, which consists of 162 acres, will be sold to the Trotting Horse Association within the next three weeks. A committee consisting of Will S. Barnes, Milton Young and Louis Strans, has been appointed to straighten out the badly-mixed affairs of the association and to recommend some plan by which it can be saved from bankruptcy. They will try to get enough new members at \$100 each to pay off the floating debt of \$31,250, and if they fail in this they will try to sell the property. This is the oldest racing association in America, being formed before the dawn of the present century.

H. W. Meek, of San Lorenzo, has a number of fine young horses on that portion of his splendid farm which is called the stock farm. He has colts and fillies by Director, Steinway, Redwood and Mambrino Wilkes. He has a three-quarter-mile-track, and the gentleman in charge of his stock, Mr. George Culross, will surprise a goodly number of horsemen next year with the youngsters there. The horse, Snicklefriz, that he brought to Napa, but was unable to make a good showing owing to an attack of pinkie, was used as a saddle horse by the men on Mr. Meek's ranch for five years, and his career as an all-purpose horse reads like a romance. This horse is now in J. A. Goldsmith's string, and if he does not pace in 2:20 it will not be the fault of the "king-pin of drivers" or the blocky-built Snicklefriz. Cricket, 2:10, was the greatest advertisement Mr. Meek ever received, and his name has become a household word among horsemen all over the United States ever since this speedy daughter of Steinway made such a brilliant showing in one season on the turf. A full sister is likely to follow on the tracks where the chirping in the Cricket races sounded a note of defeat to all competitors wherever a close finish was apparent.

We regret to announce the sudden death of Gen. John F. Wheelers, from paralysis of the brain, in his fifty-third year. Gen. Wheelers was a native of Tennessee and died at Nashville Monday, August 10, 1891. In the last three or four years Gen. Wheelers had embarked in breeding thoroughbreds and had collected a select stud, headed by Vanguard, by Virgil, dam La Henderson by Lexington, and he also owned a half interest in Tom Martin. Among his mares are imp. Nellie Bly, by Excelsiorian, dam Lady Auckland by Paganini; imp. Workbox, by Lemnos, dam Miss Needle by Natbourne; Faith, by imp. Horrah, dam Nellie Gwynne; Baby Blake, by Tom Bowling, dam Patty; Charity, by Lever, dam Titania; Cantoley, by Kantaka, dam Springlet; Daisy Boey, by Tipperary, dam Sarong; Fanny Mattingly, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Julia Mattingly; Juanita, by Jack Malone, dam Monica; Leverette, by Lever, dam Colossium; Lady Lindora, by imp. Australian, dam Lindora; Marchioness, by Monarchist, dam Heliotrope; Toribera, by Great Tom, dam Bonnie Belle; Tassel, by Great Tom, dam Mollie Saffie; Toilet, by Great Tom, dam Bonnie Itaska; Variella, by Vandal, dam Camilla—a splendid collection.

The best two-year-old in England beyond all cavil is Orme by Ormonds, owned by the Duke of Westminster. That he will be the "winter favorite" in the Derby bet goes without saying, still, the winter favorite often does not run 1-2-3 when the race comes off. We know that Stockwell ran unplaced when the "little saddle-pony" Daniel O'Rourke carried off the blue ribbon; that Umpire was unplaced in the Derby of 1860, won by Thormanby; that Costa, the greatest two-year-old at Goodwood in the previous year, was nowhere to either the Marquis or Caractacus in 1862, and that Achieve ment, Formosa, Cremorne, Kingcraft, Bend d'Or and Iroquois are exceptional horses, whose three-year-old performances vindicated the good opinions formed of them during the year previous. Against them, in the past six years, can be shown hundreds of phenomenal two-year-olds whose second campaigns were funerally dismal failures. Buccaneer ran unplaced in the Derby of 1860, won by Thormanby, and could get no better than third to St. Albans for the St. Leger of the same year, but Time afforded him revenge through his many descendants, of which Formosa was the best, if not absolutely the best mare of the century.

The favorite for the next Melbourne Cup is Vengeance, by Newminster, out of Vindex, by Yattendon, from imp. Stock dove (dam of Australian Peer), by Maccaroni. He carries 124 pounds, although he won the Caulfield Cup of 1890 and the Australian Cup of 1891, while the New Zealand horse Cuirassier, who won the Dunedin Cup only, and that from a very inferior lot of goats, is weighted at 130. Dreadnaught, who won the Australian Cup of '90, is weighted 130, as is also Melos, whose lameness is something now beyond control. Both these two are now deemed hopelessly beyond a chance of victory, but we must not forget that Dreadnaught is the only horse south of the Equator that ever ran two and a quarter miles inside of four minutes, and that he did it as a three-year-old with 118 pounds on his back, with Melos at his throatlatch. The great Carbine is second choice, even with his enormous impost of 152 pounds, being seven pounds more than what he carried last year. The latest quotations are, Vengeance, 8 to 1; Carbine, 10 to 1; Highborn, Muriel, Megaphone and Tantallion, each 12 to 1; Gresford, Corrioz, The Admiral and Gatling, each 18 to 1; anything else from 25 to 1 up to 100 to 1 for the light-weighted division.

Marion C., who beat the great Kingston at Garfield Park, Chicago, for that big stake last Saturday, is a chestnut-colored five-year-old daughter of Harry O'Fallon and Zuma, by Longbow, and was bred by S. P. Lancaster of Bardstown, Ky. She was not started as a two-year-old, but coming out as a three-year-old won a couple of good races. As a four-year-old, in 1890, Marion C. forced the great California colt, Racine, to break Ten Broeck's long-standing record at a mile, and won during the season seven very creditable races out of sixteen starts. This season Marion C. has won eight races out of thirteen starts, and got revenge on Racine by beating him out at Chicago in the Boulevard Stakes at Racine's favorite distance, one mile. This was considered a "fluke" by many turfmen, but as the mare has now cast the dust of defeat in the eyes of the mighty Kingston, going a mile and an eighth on a slow track in 1:55, and this for a stake of \$10,000, this should settle it that she is no "fluke," but one of the best race horses in America. J. M. Young, of Lexington, Ky., owns her, but this is not, we believe, Milton Young, for as was stated in the telegraphed accounts of the race, he never had any "J." to his name that we know of. With the exception of Firenze, no mare in this country is as it with this daughter of Harry O'Fallon.

Colonel M. Lewis Clark, Jr., who has been acting as presiding judge at Garfield Park (Chicago) meeting, is one of the few race track officials in the country to watch the betting, and when he sees what he considers a false price in the books against a good horse he without delay charges the jockey. He paralyzed the bookies the other day when he excoined Walker and put Fox on Alamo, who won easily with big odds against his chances. Judges of races would do well to follow in Colonel Clark's footsteps and keep down jobbery. Another excellent thing for a judge to do when he sees big odds offered against a fine performer, besides changing jockeys, is to examine the horse carefully before the race and see if the animal shows signs of dosing with drugs. Of course, sometimes it is impossible to tell when a horse has been "dosed," but there are times also when it can be discerned, especially if the horse be moved up the track at a good pace before the watchful eye of a good judge of a horse. In addition, we would also suggest that the horses be brought out into the saddling paddock at least an hour before they are started in a race, and there watched by a couple of careful men, who shall look to it that they are not given an overdose of water or any "medicine" whatsoever.

John Davis, chestnut gelding, fifteen years old, by Harry O'Fallon, dam Bettie, by Gen. Longstreet, bids fair to equal Hickory Jim as an "old-timer" on the turf. Barum isn't in it with Colonel Hunt's old horse, and he isn't very young. And what great horses old John Davis and Barum have been in their day! Davis was for a long time used in a riding school in St. Louis, but the old horse looked so good and became so fiery in 1882 that Colonel Hunt had old John examined and trained again, and so well did he gallop that he beat the pick of the Western brigade in 1882-'83-'84. If there is an older thoroughbred running to-day than John Davis, we would like to see him. Hickory Jim was reputed to be twenty-seven years of age when he ran second in a race at Yonkers, N. Y., and retired from track service at the end of 1890 leaving John Davis to take his place in the character of Methuselah in the horse drama. Bettie, dam of John Davis, a wonderful broodmare, is at present on the Rancho del Paso, near Sacramento. She is now a little over twenty-one years of age, so it will be seen that Davis comes by his "sick-to-itiveness" fairly. Harry O'Fallon, the sire of John Davis, who was named after one of the best and squarest old trainers that ever gave a stable boy orders, is still alive and kicking in Boyle county, Ky., and has passed considerably over a score of years on this terrestrial sphere also.

The Futurity is to be run to-day at Coney Island, and everything now looks to a field of at least eighteen starters, as the second money is \$7,000, which is more than twice the value of any ordinary race, and almost any man is willing to take chances on third money, worth \$3,000 to \$3,500, with a fairly good colt. Our belief is that Sir Matthew, His Highness and Dagonet will be the three placed horses, although Victory will be apt to snatch third money even while conceding a pound to Dagonet, who is as yet among the maidens. The distance is about sixty yards less than six furlongs, and it has been run in 1:12 on several occasions. The poorest horse that ever won it was Chaos, by Rayon d'Or, and probably the best was the Tennessee horse Proctor Knott who died at Saratoga recently of lung fever. The value of the stake, this year, will be nominally in the neighborhood of seventy-five thousand dollars but, as all entries are not paid in cash and as some forfeits from 1888 are still due and unpaid, the actual value of the stake is liable to be reduced nearly one third by such delinquencies. Our faith in the son of Sir Modred and Embury is very strong and His Highness is the only colt of which we have any great fear in the race. Of course, the race is so short that a bad start is liable to exaggerate the chances of more than one good colt but the four which we have named above, will be ridden by first-class jockeys and will not be likely to get left at the post. Barring an unforeseen accident, the race lies between Sir Matthew and His Highness, with the chance of a lively race for third money between Victory, Bashford, Curt Gunn and Dagonet. The result will be known by 2 P. M. to-day, and will probably afford heavy speculations in the Oakland pool-rooms. We may expect His Highness to be the favorite in the betting, as he is the most consistent performer in the party up to date. Neither Nomad nor St. Florian were nominated in the race, to the great disappointment of many Californians.

SANTA BARBARA FAIR.

Good Weather. Large Attendance. Splendid Racing. Lively Betting and a Pleased Crowd the Features.

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., August 24, 1891.

Although the Santa Barbara track is highly recommended to work horses on, it is by no means a good track for fast time. Competent judges say that it is three seconds slow. The first turn is heavy, uneven and very slow. This year they had at the track the best series of races ever had in this county, and it is gratifying to note the great advancement that has been made in form and breeding of the race horse. Great sires are now represented. The thoroughbreds are El Rayo by Grinstead, Accident by Monday, Moses B. by Leinster and Othello by Hook Hocking; the trotters, Rosewall by A. W. Richmond, Harry Stamboul by Stamboul 2:11, Cashmere by Sultan, while our neighboring county, Ventura, has Black Pilot by Sultan, Alcanear by Alcantara, Wilkes-Moor by Guy Wilkes 2:15 and Ben Corbett by Corbett. Well-bred and producing dams are coming to the southern counties, and it is within reason to expect that Southern California will lead the world with horses, fruits, grain.

H. B. Barton, the secretary, has worked with all his energy, push and endurance to make the fair a great success, and he has accomplished wonders, for the exhibits were of a very high quality, the stock parade was very superior and the imported draft stallions and mares and trotting stallions were of splendid quality. The opening day was Tuesday, Aug. 18th.

FIRST DAY.

It was a beautiful afternoon. The sun shone brightly, the roar of the ocean was inspiring, and the breeze from over the briny sea cooled the air, refreshing the great mass of people who had come from all directions to witness our races. Kingston Stevens, who was the special manager of the speed programme, was on hand and acted as starter for the runners, three-quarters of a mile and repeat.

Among the prominent horsemen from other counties were: L. J. Rose Jr., A. C. Dietz of Oakland, E. W. Steele (president of the San Luis Obispo Agricultural Association), J. G. Hill (president of the Thirty-first District Agricultural Association at Hueneme) and Charles B. Greenwell of the same place. T. H. Merry (the secretary), Jake Greis (from Nordoff), Marcus Forster (from San Diego), Ulpiano Del Valle (from Camulos), Bill Williams and Fred Harkness (from Los Angeles), Judge Nichols of Lompoc, and T. C. Nance of Santa Maria. Frank Malone of San Francisco acted as presiding judge.

The first horse on the track was the chestnut gelding Naicho B., ridden by Peter Donalechi; then came El Rayo, ridden by Joe Frances; then Sid, ridden by Tommy Ward. After a short delay the horses were sent off to a fine start. El Rayo took the lead, closely followed by the other two, and they reached the quarter in 24 seconds. After passing the quarter Naicho B. left Sid and went up to El Rayo, and from there the two leaders came neck-and-neck, finally coming under the wire so close together in 1:16½ that the heat was decided a dead one.

After the usual intermission the horses were again sent to the starting pole. They were sent off with El Rayo in the lead, Sid, second, and Naicho B., third. El Rayo reached the first quarter in 0:24½, with Naicho B. close up. Then Sid made a spurt and came up to the leaders, taking the pole, El Rayo and Naicho B. hugging the outside fence, but for what purpose it is inconceivable. Whether the rider could not take his horse in, or he wished to give Sid the heat, is a conundrum, but the result verifies this latter supposition. Sid won the heat, Naicho B. second, El Rayo third, in 1:18. The next two heats were uninteresting, as they were won handsily by Naicho B., Sid second, El Rayo third. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Three-quarters of a mile and repeat; purse, \$200.
M. A. Forster's ch g Naicho B., 5, by Wanderer-Flower Girl.....P. Donalechi 0 2 1 1
J. G. Hill's b h Sid, 4, by Sir Arthur.....T. Ward 3 1 2 2
F. Menchaca's ch c El Rayo, 4, by Grinstead-Sunlit.....J. Frances 0 3 3 3
Time, 1:16½, 1:18, 1:19½, 1:20.
Pools—Naicho B., \$20; El Rayo, \$10; Sid, \$5. A great deal of money was bet on this race.

Now came the yearling trot for the Breeders' Futurity Stakes, half-mile heats. I. K. Fisher entered Mesa Boy; Z. T. Rucker, Annie Darling; H. W. Fabing, Fleur de Lis; J. M. Johnson, Lottie J.; C. W. Short, Gracie. The talent selected in the pools as favorite at \$10 Gracie, Fleur de Lis going at \$7, and the field \$3. The youngsters gave very little trouble, and they were soon started off. Fleur de Lis took the lead immediately and came home a winner by two lengths; Annie Darling second, Mesa Boy third, Lottie J. fourth and the favorite last. Time, 2:00.

The second heat was an exact repetition of the first, except in regard to time.

SUMMARY.

H. W. Fabin's b f Fleur de Lis, by Bashaw-unknown.....Peter Doyle 1 1
Z. T. Rucker's ch f Annie Darling, by Bashaw-Nearly mare.....Henry Delaney 2 2
I. K. Fisher's b c Mesa Boy, by Don Patricio-Flora.....McLain 3 3
J. N. Johnson's b f Lottie J., by Cashmere-Dick J. mare.....James Mack 4 4
C. W. Short's ch f Gracie, by Bashaw-Mollie.....C. W. Short 5 5
Time, 2:00, 1:57.

In the special trot, mile heats, for a purse of \$200, J. B. Begg entered J. B., E. B. Hill entered Peter Low and C. A. Thornquest Daisy M. This race was a disappointment, as the "talent" expected Peter Low would make a close race of it, but J. B. was so superior, in speed and gait, that he won the race in a jog in three straight heats. J. B., the winner, is a handsome sorrel gelding, four years old, and he will make his mark as a race horse. He is by Corbett, dam Bridget by Kentucky Hunter. Bridget is the dam of Don Patricio and Richmond.

SUMMARY.

J. B. Begg's ch g J. B., 4, by Corbett-Bridget.....James Mack 1 1
E. B. Hill's ch g Peter Low, 4, by Bashaw-Belmont mare.....Henry Delaney 2 2
C. A. Thornquest's b m Daisy M., 4, by Mr. Vernon-Miggle.....C. A. Thornquest 3 3
Time, 2:37, 2:34, 2:34½.
Pools—J. B., \$10; Peter Low, \$7; Daisy M., \$3.

SECOND DAY.

The stallion race was the race of the week, and each heat was fought from wire to wire. Three thousand people witnessed the great struggle. The day was bright and warm, the great mass of people in gay spirits, and the grand stand was literally packed with ladies, who were enthusiastic in the extreme.

The first race was called promptly at 2 p. m. It was a special run for two-year-olds, \$20 entrance, \$50 added, sweepstakes. Tommy Ward entered and rode Santa Fe; M. Romero entered Rey del Montecito, ridden by Francisco;

Moses Bryant entered his filly, Cora P., ridden by Tonie. It was a three-eighths of a mile dash. Cora P. got two lengths the best of the start, and to the eighth post she led by six lengths, but from there she weakened. Santa Fe passed her, then Rey, and from the last eighth of a mile the race was between Rey and Santa Fe. Rey del Montecito finally won by three lengths, Santa Fe second, Cora P. third. Time, 1:07. Pools—Cora P., \$10; field, \$7.

Then came the two-year-old trot. J. G. Hill entered the b o Ed. G.; C. O. Thornquest entered the ch o Excelisor; Walter Maben entered the b o Harry Stamboul. Ed. G. went to the front, stayed there, and won the race in two straight heats in a jog, Excelisor second.

SUMMARY.

J. G. Hill's b o Ed. G., by A. W. Richmond—by Archie Rice.....Henry Delaney 1 1
C. O. Thornquest's ch o Excelisor, by Bashaw.....C. O. Thornquest 2 2
Walter Maben's b o Harry Stamboul by Stamboul—Garric B.....Walter Maben 3 3
Time, 2:50, 2:58.

The favorite is a large bay colt, sixteen hands high, by A. W. Richmond, dam by Tiger's Whip; second dam by Traveler; third dam by John Morgan. He is a handsome youngster, a very square trotter, and has sense enough to make a good race horse and sire. Mr. Hill is fond of his colt, and he speaks very highly of his trainer and driver, Henry Delaney, who drove three winners during the meeting. Ed. G. will retire as a two-year-old with a record better than 2:40, for if they beat him at Hueneme next month, in our opinion they must trot the first heat better than 2:40 and come back better.

Next on the card was the "event of the day," the stallion trot. It was evident that, notwithstanding Rosewall had a record of 2:29½, he was considered by the talent not fast enough to beat the handsome three-year-old Ben Corbett, by Corbett out of Bridget. The stallion had been three months in training at Los Angeles, under the great driver and mechanic Walter Maben. The horse had shown them lots of miles in 2:30. Rosewall had had a large season in the stud, and was taken to the track five weeks before the race, as it was thought that he could not trot better than 2:33, while Don Patricio had gone lame three weeks before the race, and it was thought by all who had seen the game son of A. W. Richmond and Bridget that he would be distanced the first heat, but his owner, I. K. Fisher, said that although his horse had been lame and was lame, he should start, for he knew that Don Patricio would trot on three legs and never give up. Mr. John McCoy, the owner of Ben Corbett, was confident of success. The pooling ran as follows:

	First.	Second.	Third.
Ben Corbett.....	\$40	\$30	\$50
Rosewall.....	20	14	23
Don Patricio.....	5	3	4

As the horses scored up they seemed well-matched in speed, and after half a dozen false starts they were sent off to a very even start. Corbett immediately took the lead, Don Patricio on his wheel, Rosewall trailing. The first eighth was reached in 0:19, the two leaders neck-and-neck, trotting like a team, and they reached the first quarter in 0:39½. Down the backstretch Don Patricio led by half a length, Corbett second, Rosewall still trailing. Don Patricio reached the half in 1:16½, Corbett right on his wheel. Around the turn the Don made a disastrous break, and fell behind ten lengths. Rosewall then trailed Ben Corbett, who was three lengths ahead. Don Patricio now made a great spurt, and soon reached Rosewall, but again he left his feet, and Ben Corbett won the heat easily, Rosewall two lengths behind, Don Patricio a good third. Time, 2:34.

Pools sold after this heat—Ben Corbett, \$50; field, \$20. Those who knew of Rosewall's vitality and gameness still had faith in him, and Don Patricio made such a wonderful showing that they anxiously bought the field.

Second heat—In scoring Rosewall showed the most speed and looked very dangerous. They were sent off to a splendid start, and went around the first turn all in a bunch. Rosewall had the best of it at the first quarter in 0:39, Don Patricio on his wheel, Ben Corbett, who had made a break, two lengths behind. Down the backstretch Ben Corbett came up with a burst of speed, and when the half was reached, in 1:16 the three horses were bunched and the crowd became greatly excited. Don Patricio then made a break and fell behind. Rosewall and Ben Corbett came around the turn like a team; the same breeze blanket would cover them. The interest became great. Rosewall and Corbett fought every inch of the road, both drivers making every effort, and it was a great struggle, but Rosewall came under the wire first, with Ben Corbett on his wheel and Don Patricio close up. Time, 2:31.

Third heat—They were all in a bunch till they reached the first eighth pole, when Ben Corbett made a break, Rosewall taking the lead, closely followed by Don Patricio, and they reached the first quarter in 0:38½, Corbett coming up by degrees. On the backstretch they were together like Hamlin's trio, and they reached the half in 1:15½, but Don Patricio broke at his usual place, and Rosewall also, but the latter gained by his break while, Don Patricio fell back ten lengths. At the three-quarter pole Rosewall was two lengths ahead of Ben Corbett, Don Patricio gaining at every step. Walter Maben made a last effort, drew his whip, and speaking encouragingly to his horse, helped him with all his skill and energy, finishing on Rosewall's wheel. It was a great effort, and the heat stamps Ben Corbett as a great three-year-old. Rosewall came in first in 2:29½, Ben Corbett second. Don Patricio was separately timed this heat in 2:31. Mr. McCoy thought that the heat should be given to his horse, and after much consultation the judges announced that the heat went to Ben Corbett, Rosewall second, Don Patricio third. Time, 2:30. Much dissatisfaction was expressed, but the best informed thought that Ben Corbett was entitled to the heat. He is the first horse to enter the charmed circle on the Santa Barbara Agricultural Track.

Fourth heat—The three horses came out looking ready for another grand battle. They all acted so well that it took the judges but a little time to start the horses on their journey. Rosewall and Don Patricio trotted together to the first quarter. Ben Corbett made a break, but soon settled down, showing lots of speed and pluck. The trio were well bunched on the backstretch, Rosewall having but a short half length the best of it. Rosewall and Corbett reached the half in 1:15. Don Patricio again broke horribly and was left behind a long ways, but, recovering, he made a bull-dog fight for the leaders, and at the three-quarter pole was up to their wheels, when again he broke. The fight between Rosewall and Ben Corbett was a game one; horses and drivers fought the way inch by inch; whips were drawn and both horses responded gamely, but Rosewall outfooted him at the end and won the heat by half a length. Time, 2:30. Don Patricio was close up.

Fifth heat—The four hard heats told on the three-year-old, but still he fought for the fifth heat. Rosewall immediately took the lead and was never headed. Ben Corbett and Don Patricio trotted well, but did not come within reach of Rose-

wall, who won the heat easily in 2:33½. Ben Corbett was second and Don Patricio, third. The fielders had a great day winning on the stallion race and on the two-year-old run SUMMARY.

Stallion race; purse \$300.
C. A. Stork's g s Rosewall by A. W. Richardson—Mileta.....Henry Delaney 2 2 1 1
J. McCoy's b s Ben Corbett by Corbett—by A. W. Richmond.....Walter Maben 1 1 2 2
I. K. Fisher's g s Don Patricio by A. W. Richmond—Bridget.....McLain 3 3 3 3
Time, 2:34, 2:31, 2:30, 2:33½.

Pools on last heat sold—Ben Corbett, \$50; field, \$25.

THIRD DAY.

In the first race, one-half mile and repeat, free-for-all, four horses went to the post—Gambo, Sid Law, El Rayo, Ben H. and Artemisa (full sister to Comet). In the pool Gambo sold for \$20 and the other three in the field for \$12. Mr. Stevens soon sent them off beautifully. Sid Law took the lead, and was never headed, winning handsily. Time, 0:49. Gambo was second, Ben H. third, Artemisa fourth.

Second heat—The horses were sent off to a beautiful start. Gambo and Sid Law running for some distance like a team Gambo won finally with his head nearly pulled off, Sid Law second, Ben H. third. Time, 0:49½.

Third heat—Artemisa and Ben H. were sent to the stable. Gambo and Sid Law ran evenly at first, Gambo coming away in the stretch and winning rather easily. Time, 0:50½.

SUMMARY.

Half-mile heats, running, purse \$150.
M. Forster's b g Gambo, a, by Wildside-Dolly Dimple.....P. Donalechi 2 1
F. Menchaca's b g Sid Law, a, by Robbery Boy—Lillian.....Fonie 1 2
J. G. Hill's g Ben H., a, by Shiloh.....Ward 3
Arrellane's b m Artemisa, a, by Robbery Boy—by Belmont.....Arrellane 4 4
Time, 0:49, 0:49½, 0:50½.

Pools sold—Gambo, \$20; field, \$12.

For the pace, purse \$150, Pete Doyle entered the blackste lion Keno R.; N. A. Covarrubias, g m Hattie F.; C. A. Thornquest, b g Dorna. This was a one-sided affair, as the black stallion, Keno R., was too fast, and won too easily in three straight heats.

SUMMARY.

Pete Doyle's blk s Keno R., by Magic—by Woodnut.....P. Doyle 1 1
N. A. Covarrubias' g m Hattie F., by Gavito.....J. Fisher 2 2
C. A. Thornquest's b g Dorna, a, by C. O. Thornquest.....C. O. Thornquest 3 3
Time, 2:33, 2:36½, 2:37.

Then came the 2:40 trot for a purse of \$250. This was tame affair, won easily, and I give only the

SUMMARY.

N. A. Covarrubias' ch g Tono, by Salisbury.....W. Maben 1 1
E. W. Steele's b m Stella C., by Director.....J. Copeland 3 3
A. W. Buell's b m Flora, by Dan Rice—Horn mare.....J. Mack 2 2
Time, 2:31, 2:31, 2:30½.

Pools—Flora, \$15; Tono, \$10; Stella C., \$5.

FOURTH DAY.

At least four thousand people came to witness the last day racing. The "short-end" boys were winners, as they won one race on the first day, two the second, one the third and one the last day.

First came the novelty race, one and one-quarter mile \$25 to each quarter, \$50 for the last. El Rayo was a slight favorite over Sid for the one and one-quarter miles, and pools were sold in the other distances. The horses were turned over to the regular starter, and so much delay seem to be in store, that Judge Malone left the judges' stand a went down to start them himself. After much annoyance, the horses were sent off. Gambo reached the first quarter 0:23½, and the half in 0:49. From there on El Rayo was along, and he won the three-quarters in 1:18, the mile 1:45, and the mile and one-quarter in 2:13 by six length from Sid.

In the mile and repeat race which followed, the "latter made a heavy dump. The starters were Naicho B., a Moses B. The horses were sent off to a beautiful start, as they run all the way round, with Naicho B. at Moses B. saddle, and so they entered under the wire. Time, 1:44.

Naicho B. was still favorite after this heat. Those who watched him thought that Moses B. would not come back. The second mile was run neck and neck till the homestretch was reached, when Moses B. pulled away and won the heat and race handsomely.

SUMMARY.

M. Bryant's ch h Moses B., a, by Leinster—Aunt Jane.....T. Ward 1
M. A. Foster's ch g Naicho B., five, by Wanderer-Flower Girl.....Peter Donalechi 2
Time, 1:44, 1:44.

Next was the 2:30 trot. All Hueneme were present to be Leon, Ventura to back Cyclone and Lompoc to back beautiful bay mare Miss Monroe.

The judges soon sent them off to a good start, with Cyclone nearest the pole, Miss Monroe second, Leon third. The first quarter was reached first by Cyclone in 0:37. Also the backstretch Cyclone was going at a great rate, and reached the half two lengths ahead in 1:13½. Around the turn Leon came up to Miss Monroe, and they both crept on Cyclone, who was going steady and strong, but the last finished three lengths to the good, Leon second, Miss Monroe close up. Time, 2:26½.

Second heat—Again they were sent off to a good start, as Cyclone led to the quarter in 38 seconds, Leon on his wheel, Leon soon took the lead, closely followed by Miss Monroe. The half-mile post they reached in 1:14. Around the turn Leon and Miss Monroe trotted neck-and-neck, and all but the cry of Pete Doyle, "I've got him! I've got him! Give the heat!" Miss Monroe reached the wire first, Leon on his wheel and Cyclone ten lengths behind. Time, 2:27. The judges decided the heat—Cyclone first, Leon second, Miss Monroe third. Pete Doyle didn't like the decision a little bit.

Third heat—The horses scored for the third heat, and Cyclone was a little lame. The horses were sent off to a good start, but Leon was so speedy that Henry simply drove b to half a length of Miss Monroe, with Pete Doyle straining hardest to force Leon so that Cyclone might be distanced. Leon won the heat handsily, Miss Monroe on his wheel, Cyclone third, but the judges announced Leon first, Cyclone second, Miss Monroe third. Time, 2:27½. Another son of W. Richmond was in the charmed list, and he had plenty to spare.

Fourth heat—It was an exact repetition of the last but with the same decision. Time, 2:30½.

Fifth heat—Same as the two previous heats, with the same decision. Time, 2:33.

SUMMARY.

A. Levy's g g Leon, by A. W. Richmond.....Henry Delaney 2 2 1 1
J. Greise's ch g Cyclone, by Whipple's Hambletonian.....James Mack 1 1 2 2
E. B. Hill's b m Miss Monroe, by Monroe, Chief—by A. W. Richmond.....Peter Doyle 3 3 3 3
Time, 2:26½, 2:27, 2:27½, 2:30½, 2:33.
Pools sold—Leon, \$20; Cyclone, \$9; Monroe, \$8.

THE GUN.

THE COUNTRY CLUB.

The Leading Society Event of the Season Marks This Club's Final Match.



THE Country Club's long looked for annual outing has come and gone. It was at once unique, elaborate and splendid. Never before, in the history of semi-field sports, has anything been attempted by a Gun Club which can be said to have approached the degree of magnificence which marked this event. It was an innovation, and at the same time proved to be an ovation.

The Country Club's membership is composed of "the four hundred" of San Francisco, and their effort to have this, their final live pigeon match of the season, a society event as well, was successful, even beyond the fondest hopes of the most sanguine of the membership of that body of sportsmen. The initiatory road to membership in this sportsmen's organization, passes through the doors of the Pacific Union Club of this city. This, in a measure, will prepare the mind of those of our readers, who may not be familiar with this club, to comprehend the nature and magnitude of the event.

When Mr. Frederick R. Webster, the President of the Country Club, first broached the subject of holding a shooting carnival at the Del Monte, the Long Branch of California, the management of that magnificent resort said to him that such a thing could not be brought within the range of possibility. They called his attention to the fact that "the season" would be practically over; that "society" could not and would not allow of such an innovation, but nothing daunted, when backed by the entire and hearty co-operation of the membership of his club, he went carefully and conscientiously to work to elaborate and carry into effect the plans which have resulted in demonstrating that pigeon shooting will henceforth be accorded a first place in the society events of this State. The event was announced to occur on the 21st, 22d, and 23d of this month, and it has been the subject of conversation and consideration in the leading club rooms, hotels and parlors of this city for months. At length the long-looked for dates arrived and at least two thousand of San Francisco's leading society people hastened to be present and participate in the pleasures of the event.

The "Del Monte flyer" on Friday, the 21st inst., carried three extra coaches to accommodate the Club members and their long list of guests. The train was taxed to its utmost capacity, and certainly a more merry and enthusiastic train of excursionists never left the city.

At Menlo Park and San Jose numerous additions were made to their number. The scene on the train was spirited and enlivening; each seemed vying with all others to make the hours pass pleasantly, and as a result the destination was reached with all in the best of humor, and in ample time to become thoroughly rested and prepared for dinner and the festivities of the evening. At Del Monte the excursionists were met by hundreds of previous arrivals, headed by President Webster, and were conducted through the winding and beautifully-shaded graveled walks of the incomparably beautiful grounds of this famous summer resort; most of the party choosing to walk to the hostelry in place of accepting the awaiting carriages.

In the evening the grounds and hotel were illuminated, presenting a magnificent scene. The effect of the thousands of tiny electric lights, of every color imaginable, is indescribable; distributed about the grounds; in the branches of the giant pines and through the deep green foliage of the spreading boughs of the live oaks, they twinkled and glimmered, while from a clear blue sky the stars and full-orbed moon lent their brightest rays. The Park band of this city, under the management of Hon. Joseph D. Redding, were assigned a station on the lawn near the hotel, and for an hour or more the ears of the guests were enchanted, as they listened to a masterful expression of the finer sentiments of the human heart by the voice of music, beside which all other sounds, save the laughter of a little child, is ever discordant.

After the concert a german was given, at which an enjoyable hour was spent by all who so desired. It was of short duration for the interest was mainly centered on the leading and decisive event of the tournament on the morrow.

During the early hours of the evening the management had called the gentlemen together, who were to appear at the traps and demonstrate their skill with the gun, and divided them into two parties, as near equal in numbers and skill as was possible. The teams numbered eleven men each. Captain Austin C. Tabbs marshaled Messrs. Bosqui, Crocker, Sprague, Newhall, Wilson, Donohoe, Adams, Murdock, Josselyn and Wooster; while Captain F. R. Webster's opposing forces were Messrs. Worden, Redding, Woodward, Atherton, Kittle, McNulty, W. B. Tabbs, Preston, Harvey and Tallant. The former wore handsome red badges, while the latter were similarly decorated with blue. When the gentlemen again appeared, decorated with their colors, a new and further interest was awakened. The guests were provided with a dainty score card, upon which appeared the programme of the tournament and a mention of the prizes to be awarded, together with the names of the contestants.

Which side is the stronger? was the question from every lip. To have known how to answer this question correctly would have been worth champagne galore and numberless pairs of gloves, to say nothing of higher stakes. But, alas! no one could give a positive answer. It was an even chance, and at the close of another day one-half the assembly found that they had simply guessed wrongly. To whom will this belong, I wonder? was asked by lips innumerable as the multitude inspected the silver pitcher, presented by the President, Mr. F. R. Webster, as the first prize to be given to the

gentleman making the highest score of the season in five out of the seven monthly events, of which the morrow would witness the last one. But no one knew at that time who would become its lucky and honored possessor, for at least three gentlemen had a good show to win, and two of them were now even in honors earned. The second prize consisted of a Leonard 7 1/2 ounce split bamboo fishing-rod with leather case and aluminium reel; third prize, a silver chafing dish; fourth prize, a silver and leather flask; fifth prize, a gun case, shell case and cleaning implements. There were also five beautiful gold medals, consisting of handsomely wrought designs, among all of which the figure of a pigeon, represented as being in flight, and the gun, surrounded by scroll work, appeared. The number of the prize and the words, "Country Club of San Francisco" appeared on each one in blue enamel.

After the skill of the various contestants had been thoroughly discussed and a multitude of wagers laid, the company dispersed in that state of feverish excitement which always precedes a contest between skillful sportsmen. At eight o'clock the gentlemen appeared for breakfast, and were soon on their way to the grounds. A short drive of a mile through the pines and patches of heather on the gentle knolls brought the party to a beautiful little valley, back of which the stately pines and low-spreading oaks covered the gently-sloping knoll, under the shade of which were arranged seats for the guests, in front of which and conveniently at one side, was a large oak where the benches and accommodations for the contestants were arranged with tables and chairs for the scorer and referee. Stretching away for half a mile was the smooth surface of the valley, well nigh circular in shape, surrounded by trees, while in the vista and as a background for the shooting park arose the timber-clothed mountains. Approaching the grounds, a beautiful white banner, depended from the boughs of the trees, was noticed, bearing the motto, "Under the Greenwood Tree," and below this the inscription, "Country Club." Mr. C. W. Kyle, of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, acted as referee, and the Hon. Joseph M. Quay as scorer. The shooting was conducted under the Country Club Pigeon Shooting rules—which are, beyond doubt, the most rigid and sportsmanlike rules of any now in existence. All guns must be under eight pounds in weight and not larger than twelve gauge. The gun must not be raised to the shoulder, and the entire butt must be below the armpit before the shooter calls, "pull." Fifty yards boundary. These are some of the conditions imposed by these rules, and will serve to give those sportsmen unacquainted with pigeon shooting, as here conducted, a better idea of how to judge of the merits of the scores presented.

THE MATCH.

At 9:15 the sport was opened by Captain A. C. Tabbs at the score. He neatly stopped his first bird; using his second barrel for safety. Captain Webster did likewise, and one of the neatest and most even contest was fairly opened, which any like number of gentlemen ever engaged in.

The ladies and their escorts had now arrived, and the shadows under the greenwood trees were bejeweled with the sweetest of faces and the divinest of forms arrayed in white flannel and other catching seaside costumes, many of the ladies wearing the white flannel regulation caps of the club, which, adorned with a cord supplementing the band, appeared most bewitching, as they rested jauntily on the golden, or contrasted more strikingly with the dark tresses of the fair guests who were now watching the sport with an unflinching and ever increasing interest.

They, one and all, took a most active interest in the sport; many of them recording the result of each and every score made. They were not long in mastering the various announcements of the referee, although when Mr. Worden, who seemed to have a great hold on the attention of the ladies, shot a bird with his gun to the shoulder before calling "pull," they could not reconcile the fact of a bird which was clearly as dead could be, being called "No bird" and many were the looks and expressions of astonishment on their sweet faces therat.

"That is not fair," said a beautiful young lady—the perfect realization of a poet's dream—for perfect babes were some of them—as her rosebud lips grew firm and her eyes flashed defiance and rebellion against the decision. The referee would undoubtedly have been mobbed on the spot but for the skill of the gentlemen who neatly grassed his filling bird with first barrel and the champions of the "blues" triumphantly scored, clapped their hands and waived their "kerchiefs." Peace was restored and the contest went bravely on. Steadily the "reds" came forward in the score, now even, now one, two, three ahead, and the countenances of the "blues" mirrored the reflection of the badges which they wore. The sun beat down with that degree of warmth only experienced in this Italy of America.

From the enridged sea, beyond the low-browed hills, came no welcome waves of refreshing air, but the interest was not one whit abated and even deepened as the "blues" began slowly to retrieve their lost ground. A look of determination settled upon their faces and they shot with the mien of determination which boded ill for the "reds." The shooting continued with unabated interest until the welcome nooning hour arrived.

"UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE."

Luncheon was announced and right royally did the obliging management of the Del Monte sustain the reputation of that excellent establishment. An oven had been prepared on the ground where over one thousand obichicks were roasted and passed about with all the attendant delicacies which the most epicurean taste could suggest, in order to round out a pionic occasion of this kind. If the ground had appeared parched and dried before, it must have been an illusion, for if ever a land flowed with wine and milk and honey it was this. The popping of the champagne bottles kept one in mind of the fusillade at the traps.

Meanwhile the band was playing, and rejoicing was the order of the hour. The tables were spread under the trees and presented, when surrounded by the hungry gathering, for it was 1 o'clock before luncheon was announced, an animated picture.

The contest had closed with slight advantage to either side. The "reds," however, were confident of victory, having a slight advantage, but the "blues" were in no wise discouraged and were defiant and plucky to a man. This made the conversation spirited and enlivening. Many an additional book was made; a cuff, a score card, or any other convenient article on which a memoranda could be made was used for the purpose of duly and solemnly recording the wagers. While discussing the merits of the luncheon some one sung out "fire!" and a cloud of smoke could be seen rolling away to the leeward, rapidly growing larger and larger.

Schultze or E.C. was never set off, by even an extra strong primer, with scarce more rapidity than that cry of "fire!" They sent to the rescue every sportsman on the ground. They tore green branches from the trees, and making shafts of them they yelled and shouted and danced about as they fought the

flames, much after the fashion of the Zonis when threshing out their grain at the annual carnival or harvest home of their tribes.

A water-cart was standing something like one hundred yards distant from the fire, and to this rushed enough willing hands to make its movement light. It was a strangely grotesque sight to see thirty or forty Pacific Union Club men tagging away at that water-cart, but it was no time for questioning; white flannels and kid gloves, covered strong limbs and able hands, to the honor of all, be it said, there was not one to shirk the disagreeable work of the occasion. The use of water was demonstrated to all, and none could be found, a few moments later when the fire had been quenched, who were not willing to admit that even at picnics it should be put upon the list, but only to be used in cases of accident, like the one noted. Happily no further use for it was found on this occasion.

At two o'clock the shooting was resumed, and from the start the stock of the "blues" rapidly arose. A few rounds sufficed to show that there was most excellent shooting qualities still left in their ranks. Cheer after cheer greeted the announcement of their score, and it was the turn of the "reds" to look blue. Now they were even. Now one ahead, and this they made a full half dozen or more, and Victory, with lovelit eyes, a heaving bosom and proudly bearing a wreath and crown, hovered with half-closing wings above their standard. Would she settle? Alas! for their fond hopes, never a settle; at least not there. She must have been won over to the "reds" from the fact that Mr. Charles Josselyn kept up his regular work, and, nothing daunted, killed four birds out of each dozen shot at, while his friend, Mr. C. F. Preston, for the "blues," went him four better on the total, making a score of twelve out of the twenty-four.

Mr. Joseph D. Redding for the "blues" killed seven birds. The contest between the last-named gentleman and Mr. Josselyn for the bobby prize was close and exciting, but the goddess favored Mr. Redding by one bird. Mr. Webster and Mr. Tabbs had much on their hands and did not come anywhere near their usual scores. Mr. F. L. Wooster, one of the best shots in the club, fell away below his usual mark, and while eighteen out of twenty-four birds is good shooting, it is dollars to doughnuts that Mr. Wooster can go to the trap any day and discount this score.

Mr. Edward Donohoe did very well, but not up to his capacity.

Mr. J. M. Adams did not shoot in his usual form, especially at his last dozen birds, and in fact but few of the gentlemen did. They were there for sport and there can be no question but that each and every one secured a full share of it. Mr. Raymond E. Wilson did some very creditable work for one who had not shot at the traps before this season.

Perhaps the real reason why the goddess Victory finally placed the wreath on the standard of the "reds" may be found in their mascot, the handsome and genial Mr. Harry Verve, who had by them been induced to wear their colors and take a position "under the greenwood tree," where the shooters rested while awaiting the call of the referee to action. If this was the cause of Victory's bestowal of the wreath upon the "reds," we cannot find it within our hearts to censure her.

SUMMARY.

DEL MONTE, MONTEREY, CAL., August 22, 1891. The Country Club's second annual outing. Contest at twenty-four birds for the Club's trophy and the several prizes and medals offered for the season of '91. Events decided on the best score of five out of seven shoots of the season. The first twelve birds of this match to count for the season's prizes. Mr. Fredrick R. Webster, President; Mr. Joseph M. Quay, Secretary; Mr. C. E. Worden, Field Captain; Mr. O. W. Kyle, Referee. The score:

REDS.	
A. C. Tabbs.....	2 0 0 0 2 1 1 2 0 0 1 1 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 1 2 2-12
E. L. Bosqui.....	1 1 2 2 1 2 2 2 2 1 1 2 2 1 1 0 2 2 2 1 -23
George Crocker.....	2 1 1 2 1 1 0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 2 0 1 10-14
R. H. Sprague.....	1 2 2 0 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 0 0 1 0 1 2 1 0 0 12-27
W. B. Newhall.....	0 0 0 0 2 2 1 2 0 1 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 2 0 0 21-11
R. E. Wilson.....	0 2 1 1 2 0 0 2 2 0 2 1 2 0 2 1 0 1 0 1 20-16
Edward Donohoe.....	1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 2 0 1 2 2 0 1 1 1 11-19
J. M. Adams.....	1 0 1 0 2 1 1 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 1 2 0 1 2 0 20-15
W. O. Murdock.....	1 2 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 0 1 0 1 2 0 20-20
Charles Josselyn.....	2 0 0 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 2 0 0-8
F. L. Wooster.....	2 2 2 2 0 0 2 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 2 2 1 2 0 21-18
Total.....	174

BLUES.	
F. R. Webster.....	2 0 0 1 1 2 2 1 2 2 0 1 0 2 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 22-14
C. E. Worden.....	2 1 1 2 1 2 0 0 2 2 1 2 1 0 1 0 1 2 1 2 21-10
J. D. Redding.....	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 2 0 0 0 0 0 00-7
R. B. Woodward.....	1 0 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 0 2 20-17
F. D. Atherton.....	0 2 1 1 2 0 0 2 2 0 2 1 2 0 2 1 0 1 0 1 20-16
W. S. Kittle.....	1 2 1 2 0 1 1 1 2 1 2 2 2 2 2 1 0 1 0 2 20-17
W. S. McNulty.....	2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 2 2 0 0 2 2 0 2 10-11
W. B. Tabbs.....	0 0 2 1 2 1 2 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 2 0 1 0 1 10-15
C. F. Preston.....	0 0 0 2 2 0 0 6 1 1 1 0 0 2 0 2 1 0 2 0 00-17
J. Downey Harvey.....	1 0 2 1 2 2 0 1 2 1 2 1 0 0 0 1 2 1 0 0 02-15
F. W. Tallant.....	1 2 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 2 1 2 1 2 0 1 1 2 0 1 11-22
Total.....	169

Messrs. Bosqui and Tallant being a tie at the close of this, the season's matches, shot off at five birds each for the prize for the best shot of the season; Bosqui, 1 2 2 0 0; Tallant, 2 1 2 1 1; Mr. Tallant thus winning the elegant silver pitcher presented to the club for this purpose by President Webster. Mr. Bosqui won the first medal for the day's shoot on the well-nigh perfect score of twenty-three out of twenty-four birds and, following Mr. Tallant, also won the second prize for season's shoot—the Leonard fishing rod.

Mr. Worden and Mr. Kittle being tied on season's shoot, shot off at five birds each, Mr. Worden missing his first and Mr. Kittle his last bird.

A continuation of the contest at four birds each gave third prize, the silver chafing dish to Mr. Kittle on the clean score of four birds to Mr. Worden's two out of four, the latter thus coming in for fourth prize—the silver and leather flask.

Mr. Woodward and Mr. Murdock then shot off for fifth prize—the gun case, shell case and cleaning implements; each missed one bird out of five; continuing at three birds Mr. Woodward lost two and Mr. Murdock one, thus giving the last named gentleman the fifth prize.

Messrs. Worden, Kittle and Murdock then shot off for honors on the last three of the five medals given for highest scores on the day's shoot. Messrs. Bosqui and Tallant having won first and second in the order named. Worden won third on seven clean hits, Kittle missing his seventh bird, winning fourth, and Murdock his third bird, winning fifth medal.

It was now six o'clock, and the party climbed into the waiting carriages and were whirled away to the hotel, where the waiting throng received the victors and showered congratulations upon them, while kindly words of sympathy and commiserating glances from the fair, dispelled all shades of sorrow from the minds of the defeated.

The dinner hour brought into the vast dining-room such a throng as scarce, if indeed ever before, assembled here.

where refinement and beauty are wont to grace the festal board. It was an animated scene, and if the brilliant flow of wit and repartee had possessed the character of illumination the electric globes which depended from the ceiling of that vast room, filling it with noontide light, would have been eclipsed.

THE BALL.

A grand ball was given in the evening, and here the ladies shone to the best advantage. It is not our purpose to more than refer to this brilliant part of this grand event. Suffice it to say that no ball of the entire season could more than have equaled it in the attendance of the wealth, fashion, beauty and refinement of the State.

Among those present were noted the following named leaders of the first social events of California:

Senator and Mrs. Stanford, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. B. Sawyer, Judge Lorenzo Sawyer, Mrs. William M. Stewart, Miss Maybelle Stewart, Oscar I. Sewell, Mrs. W. H. Smith, Miss George O. Shreve, Miss Bessie Shreve, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schmiedell, Mrs. Robert Sherwood, William R. Sherwood, Miss Nellie Simrall, of Kentucky.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Tatum, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Tubbs, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tubbs, Miss Tubbs, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Tubbs, J. W. Taylor, Miss Edith Taylor, W. H. Taylor, Jr., A. Taylor, George F. Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Tallant, George F. Tallant, S. P. Talbot, Miss Susie Talbot.

Miss Adelaide Upson, Miss Lucy Upson, Henry P. Veue, Mrs. A. H. Voorhies, Miss Kate Voorhies, Miss Marie Voorhies.

Fred R. Webster, Dr. and Mrs. F. J. White, R. B. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wooster, Mrs. Col. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Mountford Wilson, A. B. Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Wright, of Sacramento, Mrs. Russell J. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Woods, Clinton E. Worden, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Woods, Miss Eleanor Woods, H. L. Wilson, George W. Wicks, Mrs. W. T. Wallace, Miss Romie Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wilshire, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wilson and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Faxon D. Atherton, R. Porter Ashe, Miss Millie Ashe, E. D. Adams, Miss Ella L. Adamo, Mr. and Mrs. William Alvord, H. B. Alvord, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Audenreid.

Mrs. Ruth B. Blackwell, E. A. Bruguere, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Bingham, Mr. and Mrs. A. Page Brown, Mrs. E. J. Bowen, Miss May Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bosqui, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, E. N. Bee, George Bowers, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burke, Henry Bigelow, O. Bigelow, Mrs. W. F. Berry, J. W. Byrne, Robert Braton, Spencer C. Bugbee, Miss Annie Bugbee, Mr. and Mrs. Nat. J. Brittan, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Belden.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carrigan, Miss Carrigan, Robert L. Coleman, Mrs. Joseph B. Crockett, Miss Crockett, Mrs. Clara Catherwood, Miss Catherwood, Mrs. Eugene Casserly, Miss Casserly, J. B. Casserly, Lieutenant S. A. Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Cushing, George Crocker, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Carroll, C. O'H. Cosgrave, W. D. Clark, Mrs. O. W. Childs, Misses Childs.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Dodge, Mrs. and Mrs. F. S. Douty, Misses Doyle, Mrs. J. Mervyn Donohue, Mrs. Peter Donohue, Miss Eleanor Dimond, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Danford, Walter E. Deane.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Edwards, Mrs. W. T. Ellis, Miss Hope Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Eyre, Miss Eyre.

John G. Follansbee, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Frank, Colonel and Mrs. P. Finigan, E. R. Folger, J. Folger, Jr., C. S. Fay.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Goad, Miss Ella Goad, Miss Aileen Goad, Miss Genevieve Goad, William Gwin, A. Goodall, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Grant, Mrs. H. C. Grinter, Misses Grinter, J. W. Geary.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holbrook, H. M. Holbrook, Miss Mamie Holbrook, Mrs. John S. Hagar, Miss Emily Hagar, Mrs. Charles Webb Howard, Jerome Hart, Alexander Hamilton, F. P. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. J. Downy Harvey, Louis T. Haggin, Miss Nellie Hillyer, General and Mrs. J. F. Houghton, Harry B. Houghton, Miss Houghton, Miss Ella Hastings, Miss O. M. Holbrook, Mrs. W. S. Hobart, Jr., Miss Haverman, C. P. Hubbard, Miss Herriek.

Miss Nellie Jolliffe, Mrs. N. G. Kittle, Miss Maggie Kittle, John G. Kittle, Jr., W. S. Kittle, General and Mrs. R. P. Keating, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Keeney, Miss Ethel Keeney, Miss Leoline Keeney, L. B. Kellogg.

George A. Loughborough, H. J. Le Roy, Miss Le Roy, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome B. Lincoln, Miss Ethel Lincoln, Jeremiah Lynch, Miss Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Miller, Edgar Mills Jr., Miss Addie Mills, Miss Florence Mills, W. O. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. Mow, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Murdoch, W. S. McMurtry.

Mrs. H. M. Newhall, E. W. Newhall, Mr. and Mrs. W. Mayo Newhall, E. W. Newhall, George A. Newhall, Walter S. Newhall.

O. D. O'Sullivan, Miss O'Sullivan, Miss Maude O'Connor, Miss Lettie O'Connor.

Mrs. Louis B. Parrott, Mrs. A. J. Pope, Miss May Pope, George A. Pope, James D. Phelan, Mrs. W. H. Patton, Miss Ethel Patton, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Preston, R. Matt Quay.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Redding, Mrs. W. H. Reed, Miss Florence Reed, B. Randol, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Rutherford, H. W. Reddington, M. L. Requa, and Mr. B. Ricketts.

The grounds about the hotel were even more brilliantly illuminated than ever before. Along the sandaled walks, beneath the shadows of the grand old oaks and pines innumerable couples strolled over the checkered patterns of light and shade woven by the electric light from the foliage of tree and shrub and flower upon the soft velvet carpeting of the charming lawn.

The band played its sweetest airs and refrains, to which the ceaseless song of the murmuring waves played a harmonious accompaniment. The Country Club's heavy ordnance boomed forth its challenge from impromptu fortifications erected at the margin of Del Monte lake, but a hundred yards away. A visit to the club house revealed another scene of animation. The tea pin alley was in full blast; the rumbling of the rolling balls and the sharp click and sound of falling pins could be heard. A glance within showed that the ladies at the Del Monte know how to bowl, and some of them, at least, very effectively.

The evening was fast spent before any one thought of retiring, and we doubt not but that no artificial light was necessary to the convenience of some when they finally retired.

FINAL MATCHES.

The further shooting of the club, which brought to a close this outing, which marks the highest event of field sports on the Pacific Coast, and in the number of contestants and the nature of the occasion, the most brilliant of any meeting ever held at the traps, in this country or elsewhere, was in an eighteen live bird match which resulted as follows:

EIGHTEEN BIRD MATCH.

A. O. Tubbs	0	1	2	2	0	0	2	2	0	2	0	0	1	2	1	0	11
C. E. Worden	2	2	2	1	1	0	1	1	2	1	2	8	1	2	0	2	16
J. M. Adams	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	2	0	1	6	0	1	2	1	10
R. B. Woodward	0	2	1	2	2	1	0	1	2	0	1	0	2	1	1	2	14
F. W. Tallant	0	2	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	0	0	1	2	1	0	14
R. H. Sprague	2	1	0	1	2	0	0	1	0	2	2	0	0	2	1	2	10
Ed. Donohoe	2	1	0	0	2	1	2	0	2	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	13
J. D. Harvey	2	0	2	1	0	2	1	1	2	1	0	2	2	0	1	0	11
F. L. Wooster	1	2	0	1	2	0	1	2	2	0	1	2	2	0	1	0	12

FINAL MATCH "FREEZE-OUT."

Edward Donohoe	1	2	2	2	2	1	1	2	2	1	2	1	2	1	2	14
C. E. Worden	2	2	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	2	0	13
E. L. Bosqui	1	2	1	2	2	1	2	2	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	11
F. L. Wooster	1	1	2	1	1	2	1	2	0	1	2	0	1	1	0	7
J. Downey Harvey	1	1	1	2	2	0	1	2	0	1	2	0	1	1	0	6
A. O. Tubbs	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	4
J. M. Adams	2	2	1	2	0	1	2	0	1	2	0	1	2	0	1	4
R. B. Woodward	2	2	1	1	0	1	2	1	0	1	2	1	0	1	1	4
H. Sprague	2	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	4

In a former six bird match the score ran: R. B. Woodward, 1 1 2 2 1; F. W. Tallant, 1 0 2 1 1; Edward Donohoe, 0 1 5 2 2; E. L. Bosqui, 1 2 1 0 2; J. Downey Harvey, 1 1 2 0 2; C. E. Worden, 1 0 1 1 0; J. M. Adams, 1 0 0; F. L. Wooster, 1 0 0; R. H. Sprague, 0 0; A. O. Tubbs, 0 0.

THE FIREWORKS.

On Sunday evening a grand display of fireworks was given. The fog from the ocean had drifted over the sky and clothed it in a shroud of gloom through which no light of star or moon could be seen during the early evening hours, yet it was not of an uncomfortable nature. After dinner the booming of cannon down by the lake but a few hundred yards from the hotel, could be heard announcing that the event of the evening was about to occur. Thither the throng directed their steps, and took position on the terraced sward which led down to the waters' edge where the fireworks were to be discharged. Standing out boldly in the glare of the "red lights" which were being burned in the immediate foreground, stood the frame-work of the special display pieces which had been prepared for the occasion, the central one of which was the crest of the Club, a miniature representation of which appears at the heading of this article. It is composed of a shield, divided into four sections, in which are distributed the representations of a grouse, a fish, a pigeon in flight, and a gun and fishing rod complete; underneath the shield a scroll on which is inscribed the motto of the club, "Under the Greenwood Tree." Surmounting the whole, a representation of a stag's head.

The presentation of the above mentioned crest was faithfully and elaborately portrayed. The piece in height could not have been less than fifty feet with a width of perhaps twenty feet. On either hand were other less pretentious pieces. The one on the left hand being the letters, "The Country Club;" the one on the right containing repeating bombs of variegated colors when fired. The display commenced by the firing of numberless bombs and sky-rockets, which went off with the usual "boom" describing a line of light as they tore upward through the darkness; then the moment of expectant waiting; then the explosion high in air just as the bomb had reached its highest altitude; then the lovely and indescribably beautiful cone-shaped clouds of variegated sparks—veritable drops of fire—slowly falling, yet apparently clinging to the sky, until extinguished by the consumption of the substance which rendered their short existence so beautiful.

Then the left-hand piece was set off, and as the letters, "The Country Club," burst forth in a blaze of glory every guest upon the ground arose and gave three hearty cheers for the club. Then came the illustration of the beautiful crest above noticed; as the several parts ignited and the whole design burst into view there was not a heart present that was not filled with the best wishes for the organization which it represented.

The fireworks were under the direct supervision of Mr. F. L. Wooster, assisted by Mr. Webster and Mr. Worden. Cheers three times three and a "tiger" were given them each, and with a final one for the club the guests dispersed.

IN THE MUSIC ROOM.

The sweetest of melodies were oft to be heard from this favorite resort as the evenings grew apace. This evening was no exception, and the charm of so many ladies present heightened the effect of the rare melodies which were there executed. Mrs. Ruth Blackwell, seemed a favorite, and well she deserved to be, for the charm of her voice carries with it no marring notes. Mrs. Williams was also much sought after by lovers of music.

Kentucky lent, for the occasion, several of her fairest beauties. One of fragile form, every movement of which was grace, with large blue eyes, which sparkled or dreamed at will, with a wealth of golden tresses, appeared, on this particular evening, in a dress, of color, to match the bewitching winsomeness of her hair. Every one thought her fair; every one, save the envious, pronounced her

A QUEEN.

Soft violets blossom in her eyes,
And on her cheeks the tint of roses;
While in her heart these hidden lies
A Cupid sweet, her smile discloses.

AT THE CLUB.

This was gentleman's night. Not that the ladies were neglected, but they were worn with the festivities of the past three days, and about eleven o'clock, in response to an invitation from Mr. F. W. Tallant, the club house was filled to overflowing with the club men to celebrate, over a bottle of wine, his victory in winning the first prize of the season.

It was truly a merry company. Mr. Tallant's good health was drank repeatedly, and the skill given him by his steady nerve and clear eye was the subject of many a toast. Mr. Walter E. Dean, presided as toast master, and if any man escaped without making a speech, and this fact should ever be brought to light, he will be made to pay dearly for the omission.

Mr. Raymon E. Wilson was particularly felicitous in his remarks, dwelling on the history of the Country Club and enlightening the minds of many on the initiatory steps taken in its formation. He congratulated the club on the eminent success which had attended this celebration, and expressed the hope that the effect growing out of it would be to stimulate and centralize the interest and energy of the club on field sports.

President Webster responded to a unanimous call, and in a neat speech thanked the membership for the hearty and wholesome manner in which they had stood by him in every proposition made so far in his capacity as president of the club. He wished each and every member of the club to know that he felt that the honor of conducting so great an undertaking, as the present meeting had proven to be, rested not exclusively on the shoulders of a few, but upon the club as a body. Mr. Webster's remarks were cheered to the echo, and it was plain to be seen that the entire membership held him in the highest esteem.

In response to a call from Mr. Webster, Mr. Kyle made

a few remarks, and in closing proposed as follows the health of

THE COUNTRY CLUB.

Fill up the goblets, a toast to Queen Pleasure,
The footsteps of Time without wine are too slow;
The sorrows of life are dispelled by the measure,
Which yields from the wine, of its pale amber glow.
Light be our hearts as the waves of the ocean,
Bright be our smiles as the rose on the shrub;
To Freedom and Beauty we bow in devotion,
And drink to the health of the Country Club.

Fill up the goblets and clink them together,
Fill to the brim with the bright sparkling wine,
The vineyards grow heavy, for now summer weather,
Makes haste to prepare this rich treasure divine,
Then fill to the brim every one of the glasses,
For those who will not, may Time crawl like the grub;
Then rise, let us all, ere the bright present passes,
Drink well to the health of the Country Club.

Speeches were made by Mr. Dean, Mr. Worden, Mr. Bosqui, Mr. Woodward, Mr. Adams, Mr. Wooster, Mr. Tallant and others. The meeting then became informal and a good social hour was spent to the pleasure of every one.

We are authorized by the management of the club to announce that at the meeting to be held at the same place next August that there will be a fly-casting tournament at Del Monte lake in addition to the events of this season's meeting. This will materially add to the interest and pleasure of the occasion as the membership is represented by some adepts in the Waltonian art.

THANKS TO THE COUNTRY CLUB.

On Sunday evening the guests of the Del Monte passed the following appropriate resolutions:

Resolved, That the thanks of the guests of the Hotel del Monte are due and are hereby tendered to the Country Club for the series of superb entertainments furnished during the past three days, culminating in the magnificent spectacular display of fireworks this evening. Rarely has anything more beautiful been witnessed anywhere, and certainly not in Monterey.

Resolved, That the Country Club is entitled to the highest praise for the elegant and gracious hospitality displayed in making us participants in their pleasures.

Resolved, That our thanks are also extended to Mr. George Schoenwald, manager of the Hotel del Monte, for his liberal assistance and contributions to the entertainers, and for his uniform kindness to his guests on this delightful occasion.

J. F. Houghton, J. R. Randal, J. C. Hirschfelder, A. L. Tubbs, Henry L. Dodge, Jerome Lincoln, Edward Curtis, Committee.

The greater number of the sportsmen and guests from this city returned home on Monday morning's early trains, well pleased with the entire outing.

The "K and H" Prize Shoot.

The following is the score made by the contestants at the "K and H" match last Sunday at the Lincoln Gun Club grounds:

Gordon	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	32
"Lake"	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	31
Bolander	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	30
Ford	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	30
Daniels	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	30
Quinten	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	30

It looks as though "Lake" would come out first in this series of contests.

The California Wing-Shot Club.

The fifth monthly meeting for this season of the California Wing-Shot Club occurred on Sunday last. In the main match Robinson and Slade did excellent work, the former grasping all of his birds in fine style and Slade having the misfortune to have his eighth bird fall dead just over the line. The score:

Robinson	2	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
Slade	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	2	0	1	0	9	9
Dahl	1	1	2	0	1	0	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Hunt	1	1	1	2	1	0	2	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Aubrey	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	2	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	6	6
Schroeder	2	0	2	0	3	2	1	0	1	2	0	1	2	0	1	9	9

A number of pools were afterwards shot in which good work was done by Robinson, Slade and Hunt.

The Lincoln Gun Club.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 27, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The Lincoln Gun Club will, on Sunday, September 13, 1891, give a grand final tournament at blue rocks, from three and five traps, for the benefit of the members of the State Sportsman's Association. Entries will be \$5, divided into 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Matches of all kinds will be shot.

SOL. J. COHEN, Sec.

The State Tournament.

The work of preparation for the State Tournament, to be held on the 9th to 12th of September at the Oakland track, is now all but complete. The outlook is most flattering for having a grand season of sport. On each day, commencing promptly at 10 o'clock, the sport will open and continue until evening, with an hour for dinner. The programme has been so arranged that on each day there will be a fair amount of live pigeon matches. The two events will not interfere with one another in the least, as each will be conducted at the same time. By energetic work it is expected that enough pigeons will be secured in order to render this feature of the tournament of more than usual interest. The catalogues are now just out, and all who desire may secure one by addressing the Secretary, Col. S. I. Kellogg, 15 First street, this city.

The prizes mentioned are numerous and valuable and will no doubt create much interest among the contestants as to whom shall secure the more desirable of them. It is to be hoped that the attendance will be large as arrangements have been made to accommodate a great number, more than have hitherto attended these events.

Everybody is welcome to come in on each event. None are excluded. This will give every sportsman within the State an excellent opportunity for having some additional sport at live bird shooting and comes just at a time when everyone needs something to work of the wire edge of anxiety to get out into the fields and valleys after quail. Let every one who loves a gun and sport at the trap be on hand.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingston Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingston, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. O. A. Stone, Secretary.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Clubs bench show April 26, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Custer, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 10. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

The American Kennel Club.

The American Kennel man who is not afraid to speak his mind on kennel matters has the following in the current issue of the English Stock-keeper. It makes interesting reading. He says:

"Allow me, Mr. Editor, to congratulate the Stock-keeper upon having a correspondent in this great and prosperous country, to keep us posted through the columns of your paper, for somehow or other we seldom see things in our American papers as published by you over the name 'Nutcracker.' His very newsworthy letters are eagerly read on this side of the 'River Doggydom' and may he continue to expose the 'jog handle manner' in which the kennel matters have been run 'for many a day.' The disgraceful manner 'the great American Kennel Club' tried to crush out of existence one of its members, and the magnificent public and open defeat of the same, has not been forgotten. It is a great pity to think and know that such conduct should exist among such a body of gentlemen. Nevertheless it is a fact that doggy affairs have been controlled in our great and free country by a few self-made experts. But, thanks to Messrs. Peshall, 'Nutcracker,' Wade, and others whom I could mention, doggy matters are taking a turn for the better. It used to be only that which pleased the leaders in the doggy world, would be published by our journals in America, a regular clique (so to speak) had charge of the affairs, any person who did not submit quietly, whether right or wrong, was put down as a crank, like Mr. Peshall he was thrown out and the balance of the readers and subscribers were warned to steer clear of him. What a change has taken place inside of two years or so, and all through the example given by English papers, whose columns are open to both sides. I hear some of the American journals say our journal has been likewise open for discussion. Yes, it may be now, but how long has it been so? The doggy members of America are no longer going to be 'whooded'; they have been imposed upon long enough. Kennel clubs are springing up everywhere, and the time is not far distant when we shall all be fair judges, where now there are but a few. With such men as Messrs. Mason, Robinson, Wade, Niven, Kirk, Peshall, and many others, doggy affairs will be looked after, thank you. It is very amusing sometimes to see the effect of an exposure. In the Canadian Kennel Gazette some time ago, I read that the Stock-keeper was about to lose all of her friends in America, because she had a 'Nutcracker.'

Another American writer just says by the way of soothing it over—to an English journal—"for your unflinching sense of justice, etc., etc." for I know well, Sir, the (paper you publish) is eagerly sought after on this side. The condemnation of Mr. Peshall was eagerly sought after too, but he made them take their medicine. No, Mr., the party who signs letter in the Canine World of the week ending June 20, I have left my Canine World at home, and forgot the name, right is right. We must have the right side of it shown up, if 'Nutcracker' canstantiate what he writes (and he has come pretty near it), so far we want more of it. No journal can afford to sell out for a few subscribers, even if they were so inclined, and to ask a journal to help out in such work is an outrage; the rest will be right. I could not be induced to think that the Stock-keeper will lose any of her friends through your letters; she is too old to be dictated to by infants. I hope to be always a reader of your journal, and I know of others, aye, many others, in the same boat with me. In conclusion, let us subscribe, and read all the journals, to better attain the end (for they are all honorable men.) As I write this the boy has placed my Stock-keeper and Canadian Review on my desk. Let us have a great and grand American Kennel Club. Let each city have its kennel club, and instead of monopoly let it be liberality, for there is a true pleasure experienced to the fancier who sails on smooth water.

The Southern Field Trial Club's Derby closed August 1st with the splendid showing of sixty-seven nominations, of which number fifty-eight are English setters and nine pointers.

Prepare Your Greyhounds.

It is quite useless to say aught to the greyhound men of this state, who to a man are thoroughly versed in the method and ways of training greyhounds, regarding the means of putting their dogs in condition. They all know how to do this and do it well, but it is a matter of the utmost importance to the sport that they be often reminded of the fact that they must put their knowledge into practice and fail not to have their dogs in the best possible condition. A good run after a horse or buggy daily would be the proper exercise for the dogs, from now on until the work of more specific training begins. Muscular strength and development is not the constant aim to the owner of a puppy to see to it that exercise is given the animal from the first season on, until the dog's running qualities are ascertained.

It would seem that the work of preparation, by the greyhound men of the south and east, for the fall and winter events, is now being eagerly pushed forward. This season's sport certainly ought to be far in advance of that witnessed in former years. The sporting press has quite generally taken up the cause of the greyhound men, yet we would be pleased to note a more general observance of the matter in this respect. The greyhound fancy are deserving of all possible attention, because of the fact that they are constantly laboring for the advancement of one of the most attractive and interesting classes of field sports. The public will attend the coursing meetings in great numbers, if the matter be only placed before them in the proper light.

Few sights of the field are of equal interest to that presented by a good coursing meet, and we are confidently looking forward to the coming celebrations, to be held in this State this fall, with a greater degree of interest than ever before.

The Occidental Coursing Club contains a large number of men who have been earnestly endeavoring for years to place the sport on that high plane to which its merits entitle it to be held in the public mind. This they have succeeded, in a great measure, in doing, yet they need the earnest and material assistance of every one interested in the sport to aid and assist in building up the interest. There is much yet to be accomplished, the matter of placing their grounds at Newark in proper condition, for the accommodation of the public, is imperative, and this should call out the active interest of every one who would see the coming demonstrations there, all that they should be. We trust that the call recently issued by this club will receive a prompt and hearty response from all who are interested in the matter.

Shall Official Compete for Prizes?

"I am not surprised to see the question cropping up of whether it is right for an official at a dog show to be also an exhibitor and competitor for prizes, for to an outsider it may sometimes seem as likely for a judge to be influenced by an acquaintanceship or friendship," says Remmus in Forest Field and Shore. I think, however, that on the Pacific coast an entirely different view must be taken of this matter. In the East a breeder of dogs has the choice of something like twenty different shows to choose from during the year, and not to exhibit at any one in particular would be no great hardship; on the contrary, in many cases it might be a feather in the cap to exhibit only where the exhibitor was not an official. But on this coast we have only two shows a year—San Francisco and Los Angeles—and the principal workers for the shows are the officials who own dogs and take an interest in 'doggy' matters. To take away the chance of these men winning honors at these shows is either to keep many good dogs from being shown at all, or of preventing good working men acting as officials. I do not believe the fact of competitors being on friendly terms with the judge would have any weight with any regular recognized judge, and I am sure John Davidson's worst enemy could never accuse him of favoritism. No sensible judge would lay himself open for any such imputation: there would be nothing to gain and a reputation to lose, and I am pretty sure the accusation would only be made by the amateur exhibitor who always knows better than the judge, no matter who is chosen. Is it therefore worth while risking the loss of useful and cheerful workers at our shows, or of losing some of our crack dogs in the competition, just to satisfy the chronic grumbler, who will find fault anyhow?"

Remmus admits, it seems, the desirability of the enforcement of such a rule. If to 'kick' when one's dog is defeated, be evidence of the fact that an exhibitor is an amateur then beyond all question, as a rule, all the defeated are amateurs. It is the principle which we are striking at.

Honest John Davidson did not escape the outspoken censure of some of the leading officers of the California Kennel Club, because of his decisions at the show held in this city last spring. One of the leading spirits of that show made the open boast that he had told Mr. Davidson, that he had heretofore thought him above prejudice, and we know that the absence of such a rule made it very unpleasant to judge Davidson because he was compelled to listen to such remarks.

Let the officials' dogs be shown; let them receive their due credit; but let them be shown for 'exhibition only.' There are many competent men who will not be exhibitors, who may be chosen as officers. Just so long as human nature remains imperfect will objections be raised on these points, and we are more than ever convinced that the demand for the enforcement of a rule, which will remove this subject, so prolific of dissension, from the bench show, is founded in reason and good judgment.

Whelps.

Echo Cocker Kennels, Dr. A. C. Devenport's Maud E. 17065, cocker spaniel bitch whelped June 30th, two dogs and three bitches by Bronta 17064 (oh Bronta 5556 ex Mollie).

The Occidental Coursing Club has received a new factor of strength in the admission of Mr. C. S. Wieland to membership in that body.

The Blue Grass Kennel Club's show to be held September 23rd to 26th inclusive, at Lexington, Kentucky, will doubtless be a well attended and liberally patronized one by the fancy. The premium list is now out and may be secured by addressing Mr. Roger Williams, secretary of the club, at that point.

Mr. E. L. Bosqui has a most promising English setter puppy (Duke—Nellie). The dog is marked like its sire, Mr. W. S. Kittle's Duke, known by all resident sportsmen as being one of the finest field dogs in the State. The dam, La coete's Nellie, possesses good character and quality and is beyond doubt a first-class bitch.

What are you doing for the upholding of the interest in the coursing meet+ this fall? How many of the club's meetings have you attended? Last, but not least, how much money have you given to aid and assist in the matter of preparation? Cast up your account and see if anything whatever stands to your credit in this matter.

The following is the pedigree of Mr. H. T. Harris' splendid Irish setter puppies which are advertised for sale in another column of this paper. They were bred by Mr. George H. Covert, of Chicago; whelped June 13, 1891.

PEDIGREE OF

IRISH SETTER PUPPIES (A. K. C. S. B.)	{ Sire, Ch. Elcho Jr. 3881 A.	{ Sire, Ch. Elcho, 579	{ Sire, Oppenheimer's Charlie
			{ Dam, Oppenheimer's Nell
	{ Dam, Ch. Noreen... 2961.	{ Sire, Oppenheimer's Nell	
		{ Sire, Dick III.....	{ Sire, Oppenheimer's Nell
	{ Dam, Imp. Kate IX 1150.	{ Sire, Dick III.....	{ Sire, Oppenheimer's Nell
	{ First prize, Denver, Col., 1889.	{ Dam, Jane.....	{ Sire, Oppenheimer's Nell
	{ First prize, Rock-	{ Dam, Jane.....	{ Sire, Oppenheimer's Nell
			{ Sire, Oppenheimer's Nell

The question of the relative merits of the pointers and setters is receiving attention with renewed and increased interest. The pointers now in this State are just as good as can be found anywhere in the whole country, and we shall be surprised if they do not run all competitors a very close race in the field trials next year. We had occasion to observe some of the best of them recently, and we think them very promising for first honors in the field.

There are Mr. James E. Watson's black pointers, everyone of them as slick and smooth and staunch in the field as any one could desire. Old Black Joe II. will be feared by all competitors. Then there is also Point's Queen (Point—Queen Croixeth) Baron Von Schroeder, owner. This bitch is very promisi g. Californis (Point—Blossom) is another which must not be overlooked.

In English setters Mr. Linville's promising puppies (Florine—Dan Gladstone) will be very apt to make it interesting for their competitors in the coming Derby; as will also Hazel H. (Rover H.—Countess Jeannette), Mr. M. D. Walter's beautiful English setter Lee R. (Rodney—Phillis II.), winner of first in last Derby, will no doubt run well in the All-Age Stake.

There are many others of marked promise to which we shall take pleasure in referring later on, but suffice it to say that never before in the entire history of the State has there been so pronounced an interest in the field trials as is being shown this year. We should not be at all surprised to find that the Membership Stake would develop a wonderful interest. It being a novel feature here, it undoubtedly will call forth a greater interest than it otherwise would. There is no questioning the fact that on next January Bakersfield will be filled with as jolly a group of sportsmen as ever assembled at a field trial.

The splendid English setter bitch, Florine, owned by Mr. P. D. Linville, underwent a very extraordinary surgical operation, the fore part of this week, but it was so successful that there is no cause to regret the matter; on the other hand, it will doubtless prove a grand boon to this beautiful animal, and we are pleased to learn that it will in no wise interfere with, or impair her usefulness as a brood bitch or her work in the field. The strange part of the matter is that the bitch had been suffering for more than two years with what appeared, and was by her owner and others thought to be, fistula. But on a closer examination by a veterinarian this theory was doubted, and so firm was the surgeon in his conviction that there was some foreign substance imbedded in the flesh of the dog that he decided, if possible, to remove it by an operation. Mr. Linville finally gave his consent and the operation was successfully performed. After cutting for fully three inches or more, a space large enough to insert the fingers of his hand, the veterinarian succeeded in discovering the cause of the difficulty, and on removing found it to be a wild oat. It had become encysted in the flesh, and while there appeared to be no immediate cause for alarm, yet no one could tell how soon it might have endangered the life of the dog, as of recent date it had been discharging pus quite freely. Florine's litter of puppies, to which we have before frequently referred, are doing nicely and developing into magnificent dogs. Mr. Linville expects grand results from their work in the field trials at Bakersfield next winter.

ROD.

Seen By the Shore.

The trout-fishing season is only a few days old and yet G. A. Sheets, of Quigleyville, has had an experience that a whole summer does not often develop, says the Jersey Shore Vidette. Last Wednesday morning Mr. Sheets rigged himself out for a day's sport and started for one of the babbling brooks that the trout delight to haunt. While passing Coat Mountain, in the vicinity of Cogan Station, his attention was attracted by a commotion some distance ahead. As he drew nearer he observed two immense birds engaged in combat. So intent were the combatants with the battle they apparently paid no attention to Mr. Sheets, who was thus enabled to draw near.

Prompted by curiosity at the strange battle, the spectator hid behind a tree and looked on with amazement. He soon realized that the scene was unusual as well as novel, for one of the birds was an immense golden eagle, while the other was a large hawk. It was a battle for life or death, and while the hillside re-echoed with the screams of the birds, and the feathers were flying, Mr. Sheets could no longer contain himself, especially as the birds flopped around close to where he was standing. He sprang from his place of concealment and laid hold of the eagle, which had its talons so firmly imbedded in the flesh of the hawk as to be unable to extricate its lf. He soon succeeded in subduing the bird and making it captive. In the mean time the hawk died.

Mr. Sheets succeeded in carrying both birds home with him, and in the presence of several of his neighbors made an examination of them. The eagle was found to measure seven feet one inch from tip to tip of its wings, and two feet from head to tail. Its talons were eight inches in length. The hawk measured four feet four inches from tip to tip of its wings, and was correspondingly large.

The eagle was cared for, and on Saturday was reported to have fully recovered from the effects of the fight, and gave indications of becoming quite tame. It was ravenous, and freely of the food furnished it by its captor. Mr. Sheets is very proud of the bird, which is very rare in these

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS,

SUMMARY.

The athletes are taking great interest in the coming field day of the O. A. C., and with the help of their friends the club should make a few dollars on the day of the games. The cricketers are getting enthusiastic over their pastime, and before the season is over we may have a chance to witness one or two games between the local men and the English team that will shortly arrive in America. The oarsmen have nothing of importance on the list for the future, and it is very doubtful whether any interesting races will be decided in this city this season or not.

THE WHEELMEN.

The coming election is the principal topic just now in Bay City circles. It is almost an assured fact that George P. Wetmore will be the next president.

Several of the Alameda Bicycle Club members visited Golden Gate Park last Sunday. In the afternoon they rode out to the beach, and after partaking of a hearty dinner they returned via the Presidio.

The S. F. B. C. had a very enjoyable run to Haywards last Sunday.

The initial run of the Oriental Bicycle Club was also held on Sunday.

Miss Lillian Williard and Robert Ben took a spin out to Haywards on Sunday afternoon. They had dinner at the picnic grove and started for home just before dusk. Miss Williard, who is the best lady rider on the coast, rode her swift safety, and her companion was well-nigh tired out at the end of the trip. This is the only lady rider that accompanied the wheelmen to Stockton on the 31 of July last.

Elwell is seriously thinking about reappearing on the track again. He is a fine rider, but as he has taken on considerable flesh during his retirement he will be compelled to train hard for several weeks before getting into any kind of shape.

It is to be regretted that Fred Cooke has retired from the racing world for good. Fred was a phenomenal rider in his day, and at the time when he gave up racing he was just beginning to show remarkable speed.

Early next month, after the smoke of the election blows over, the B. C. W. will map out an interesting programme of races and entertainments for the balance of the year. The club house is nicely furnished, and during the long, cold winter evenings the members will find lots of real comfort in their cozy home on Van Ness avenue.

There are hundreds of unattached wheelmen on the Pacific Slope who object to joining the L. A. W. simply because they cannot see what benefit is to be derived by Pacific Coast men who become members. A project is under foot to have a separate league started in California, and from the looks of things at present it is very probable that before long we will have a California association of wheelmen. If the Bay City and Alameda wheelmen would make an attempt to start the new association, the probabilities are that the entire Pacific Coast army, consisting of about five thousand riders, would be willing to join hands under one flag, and by thus forming themselves into a joint body it would be an easy matter for the new league to hold a continuous series of road races, race meets, entertainments, etc., for the benefit of the California boys and for the edification of their Eastern brethren.

It would not be a bad idea if the Olympic Club added a slow bicycle race to their Thanksgiving Day programme of games. This kind of a race would most assuredly prove highly amusing to the spectators.

The bicycle school will be opened up again at the Mechanics' Pavilion in conjunction with the skating rink soon after the close of the fair.

Quite an interest is taken in bicycling in Honolulu. A good many of the residents own wheels, and the number of fast riders is large.

Now that the B. C. W. have secured a fine club house an eye will be kept open for a suitable piece of ground to be used for racing and training purposes. If energy and perseverance can carry out the idea, there is no fear but that the club will have fine out-door grounds of its own before two years have passed away.

Secretary Sig. B. Morse of the American Bicycle Club is trying to infuse life into his club mates. Now that he has fully recovered from the effects of the "header" which he took while trying to break the coast record for riding down a hill, he will make an effort to have his club hold regular weekly runs during the autumn months. Mr. Morse will be ably backed by the club's champion riders, C. Union Brewster and Eugene Williams.

San Jose is a favorite visiting spot with the local men, and owing to the excitement superinduced by the constant visits of strange wheelmen, the Garden City boys are getting a move on and their club is becoming very popular all over the Pacific Coast. The members of the Garden City Club are a fine lot of fellows and they never fail to treat their visiting brethren in a whole-souled manner.

Since the Fourth of July matters have been exceedingly dull up at Stockton, and we seldom hear any news regarding the Oak Leaf men.

There is some talk of the B. C. W. forming a ladies' annex. If the new addition is made to the club, a suitable club house for the fair riders will be secured in the neighborhood of the present headquarters. The local lady riders badly need something of this kind and the B. C. W. are just the kind of gentlemen to begin the move.

The ordinary wheels are being rapidly cast aside for the pneumatic-tire safeties.

OAR AND SAIL.

A few scullers put out from Long Bridge, but the usual contingent of racing men were absent from their post of duty. This want of interest is due mainly to the fact that no events are announced for the future. With such an excellent water front and such a large army of fine oarsmen it is a remarkable fact that so little interest is being taken in aquatic sports in and around San Francisco. It is very doubtful if matters will soon improve. Every year brings a change for the worse, and if something is not done soon boat races will soon be as scarce in San Francisco as bull fights are in Monterey. The Ariel and South End Clubs are the leading racing clubs, and surely with all their fine material and influence between them they should be able to create a new interest in oar matters.

The bay was a trifle too rough for pleasant sailing on Sunday and many of the yachtmen remained in their club houses in preference to getting ducked by the big breakers, which were rather numerous all day long.

On Monday last a couple of the Encinal Boating Club members rescued five men whose boat was upset close to their boat house at Alameda.

The regatta which will be held in British Columbia next month is attracting an unusual amount of attention, and it is thought that several local sports will visit New Westminster during the regatta for the purpose of backing Henry Peterson against Hanlan, O'Connor, Dutch and others. The local champion will train harder for this occasion than he ever trained before, and there are a good many well-posted men who think that the San Francisco representative will come out ahead. If he succeeds in defeating the Canadian and Australian oarsmen, his backers will probably take him to Australia next year for the purpose of pitting him against the best men the colonies can bring forward.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

In our next issue a full account of the boxing tournament which took place at the Olympic Club on Thursday evening, will be given.

Several teams representing all countries will compete in the great tug-of-war contests to be held in the Mechanics' Pavilion on October 24th.

A great interest is being taken in handball at the present time, and match games are played every Sunday at the different courts.

Owing to the water jump, the steeplechase at the coming Admission Day games of the O. A. C. will be highly exciting. Cassidy, Cooley, Skillman, Toomey and Espinosa will all be close together at the finish.

The Olympian wrestlers are very busy getting into trim for the tournament which will be held on the 14th of next month. Professor George Meihling has a few dark horses in hand which he thinks will surprise some of the more experienced members.

Great things are expected from Ellis, the promising young novice, on the 9th of next month. In the hundred he will be much nearer the scratch man than he was at the last field-day.

Henderson will be in fine trim, and will, no doubt, repeat some of his former wins.

Yates should stick to short-distance running, for which he is better suited than walking. He ought to make good time in the quarter.

Espinosa has been doing some tall leaning lately as far as running is concerned. He is, however, in good fix from having trained for the late boxing tournament, and a week's practice should loosen the muscles of his legs. Like a good many more fine runners, just as soon as he began to show a wonderful turn of speed he grew tired of training and allowed himself to get almost entirely out of condition.

Foster is a very conscientious athlete, who never misses his exercise. By closely attending to his training he ought to be able to knock out the American record of the 120-yard hurdle by next year.

Marco Tromboni, O. A. C., will never make his mark as a mile runner, and the sooner he reconciles himself to that fact the better for himself and the club which he represents.

O. L. Pickard, Aome Club, and J. A. Christie, O. A. C., will yet be heard from on the cinder path. It would not be at all surprising if both men would some day show a turn of 4:45 or better.

The entries for the coming games of the O. A. C. will close on Thursday evening at the club rooms, and already a large list of names have been handed in. All the leading clubs will be represented and every one of the events will be hotly contested. The admission fee will be gentlemen fifty cents, ladies free. In order to show its appreciation of the Olympic Club's kindness in the past the public should crowd the grounds on the day of the meeting, Wednesday, September 9th (Admission Day.)

The two special races for the members of the P. A. of the A. A. U. announced to be given at the games of the Clan Frazer at Shell Mound on Admission Day have been blotted out from the programme because the runners who would be most likely to enter these races will not be able to get away from the Olympic Club games in time to compete in them.

In our next issue we will publish some good hints on how to train for walking by James Jervis, the champion long distance walker of the Pacific Coast. At the same time we will also print Mr. Jervis' record from the time he first made his appearance on the track until now. From time to time we will publish hints on how to train for running, jumping, sprinting, weight-putting, pole-vaulting, hurdling, etc., from the pens of the leading athletes on the coast.

Still another athletic club has been started, this time the "People's Athletic Club," with William Kreling of the Tivoli as president. A. T. Treloar, the well known sporting man, is the manager, and Al. Lean, the all-round athlete, is one of the directors. The monthly dues have been fixed at one dollar. With such inducements in the field it is quite evident that the membership of the high-priced "fake" clubs will soon grow painfully thin. As long as these new clubs are honest in their intentions, we wish them success.

The medals for the in-door championship meeting which was held in the Mechanics' Pavilion in April last have not as yet been presented.

Casady of the O. A. C. should not feel discouraged over his recent defeats. He is an excellent sprinter, and he should not allow a few defeats to keep him in retirement.

The members of the Aome Club of Oakland will play a game of baseball for a French dinner to-morrow morning. Several members of the Olympic Club are anxious to have Bob McArthur, the actor, athlete and lady-killer, elected field-captain for the next term. He is a general favorite with his clubmates and besides a very enthusiastic athlete. If elected Bob will give the boys all the cross-country runs, handicap races, etc., that they want, and he will never cease to petition the directors for prizes for his men.

New boxing clubs are being started every day. Why do not the 200 or more unattached amateur athletes form themselves into a club? There is ample room for a new amateur club, and if all the unattached men would only join hands a fine club could be organized, whose united efforts would make things very interesting for the army of Olympic champions.

The members of the Eintracht Athletic Club practice every Sunday at their training grounds in Harbor View Park. A fine dressing-room was recently built for their use, and a cinder track will shortly replace the present eight-lap clay track at the park.

John O'Connor, who won the running high jump at the Alpine Club games which were held at the Bay District track in April of last year, will probably compete in the same event at next year's championship games. He is reported to be doing better than the present coast record just now. His friends think that he will beat 5 feet 10 inches next year.

The Reliance Athletic Club of Oakland will hold a "Ladies' Night" entertainment at their club rooms next month.

A committee has been appointed to see about having a cinder track built for the use of the students at Hopkins' Academy, Oakland. The contests at the next meeting of the A. A. A. will all be warmly fought, and each school is determined that their men shall have every chance possible to train beforehand.

Professor George Rouse has charge of a juvenile class, in connection with the Alameda Olympic Club. The class numbers over seventy, and the juvenile will perform in conjunction with grown-up members at the grand exhibition of the club, to be held in some large hall next month.

The Armbruster brothers and H. Massey had several sprinting trials at the B. D. track last Sunday morning. All three runners are training daily at Central Park.

Archie Leighton ran a very slow half mile at the District track Sunday forenoon. He says that he will not allow McIntyre to start in a mile race. Peter, he thinks, ought to be able to run him from scratch.

The gymnasium which is now being built for the Stanford University will be 60 by 92 feet and will contain all the latest style of apparatus. Later on a fine cinder track will be built for the use of the outside athletes.

Harry C. Casady and Peter D. Skillman paid a visit to Albert Cooke, at Palo Alto, on last Sunday. The three ran an impromptu half mile, Cooke having forty yards start. Skillman won by a few yards in very good time.

The "Child of the Savannah" was performed at the Bijou Theatre on Thursday evening of last week by a company of professional and amateur actors. Frank L. Cooley, the champion runner of the O. A. C., took the part of Esoto, and his fine performance brought down the house several times. He has improved so much of late that it is only a matter of time until he abandons the cinder path entirely for the stage. His only fault on Thursday evening was that he did not speak loud enough at times, otherwise his acting was faultless. His mother, Mrs. Alice Kingsbury Cooley, played his original character of Telula, and comment on her performance is needless. Mr. Peter So So for an amateur did very well as Basil, the lover. Outside of the three named the company did not earn any special commendation.

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VETERINARY.

Conducted by Wm. F. Egan, M. R. O. V. S., F. E. V. M. S.

Subscribers to this paper can have advice through this column in all cases of sick or injured horses or cattle by sending an explicit description of the case. Applicants will send their name and address that they may be identified. Questions requiring answers by mail should be accompanied by two dollars, and addressed to Wm. F. Egan, M. R. O. V. S., Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

R. J., Napa.

Will you kindly have the following query answered through your veterinary column? A large work-mare contracted the influenza last year and came out with a noise in breathing when under any strain. The trouble seems to be in the larynx. Even now when watered she will cough a few times, whether worked or idle. Is there any remedy for this trouble? And could it possibly be roaring? If so, will it ever get worse? Is it hereditary?

Answer—The disease appears to be that which is termed, roaring. The offspring of roarsers generally have a hereditary tendency to the disease, and need only an exciting cause, such as a cold, to produce it. It is liable to get worse in a damp, foggy climate, or from the cause that produced it. One of the following powders given morning and evening may improve it. Communicate with us again after three weeks of this treatment: Potassii Iodidi, three ounces; Iodis Vomicea, half an ounce. Make into twelve powders.

C. K., Sacramento.

I have a promising colt that got the off hind leg swollen about a month ago. It came down again by simple treatment, but in a week after it and the front leg on the same side got very large and broke out in several places. Since then the colt got loopy and bad looking. He does not care about eating and his hair stands on end. I noticed to-day a few of the same kind of sores about his head, and his nose is beginning to discharge. Is it anything dangerous, and what treatment do you recommend?

Answer—Your colt appears to be affected with farcy. Keep him away from all other horses until you can get a qualified veterinary surgeon to see him. Then follow his advice.

Subscriber, San Francisco.

1. What blister would you recommend me to use on a three-year-old colt that has a small splint? 2. How long should a colt be left sucking on the mother?

Answer—1. Biniolide of mercury, one part, to eight of lard. 2. From five to six months is the usual time, but it may vary according to the strength of the foal.

H. L., San Rafael.

Can a horse get a bone spavin from a kick on the hock? I have a mare that got kicked on the near hock about four months ago. She is still lame on it, and there is a small, hard lump where a bone spavin comes. What should I do for it?

Answer—Anything that creates inflammation in the hock, may cause a bone spavin to form, especially if the horse has a hereditary tendency to the disease. Fire and blister it.

X., San Francisco.

I have a draught horse that has had a thick hind leg for about a year. I got a veterinary surgeon to attend to it, but the liniment he applied only made it worse. I then bathed it in beef brine for some time, but it did no good; afterwards I tried vinegar and alcohol with the same result. The blacksmith put a blister on it for me, but it made it larger instead of reducing it, and it bothers the horse a good deal lately. Kindly advise me what to do to reduce it through your valuable paper.

Answer—I fear it is too old for any treatment to be of benefit. Regular exercise and judicious bandaging may do some good.

No doctors' bills presented to the families who use Simon's Liver Regulator.

TRESPASSES.

The circuit has now concluded its third week, and while but few horses have so far lowered their records, the contests have been bone idle affairs up to the present writing. At least, if any jobs have been logged through, they have not yet come to my knowledge. It is a good sign, this re-classification of horses, both for breeders and backers; and there will henceforth be a less array of angry "hoosiers" going home afoot and kicking the splinters off the railroad ties.

Nearly six weeks ago I predicted that before the close of the circuit of 1891. Bloomfield Maid (sister to Whippleton, sire of Lady Stanley 2:17½) would have three performers in the 2:30 list, which looked to be an extravagant boast, seeing that she had none at all at the time. She now has Baden, Charley C. and Lillie S., the first and last being by Steinway while Charley C. is by Piedmont. There may be other cases on record like this, of one mare putting three into the list inside of thirty days, but I never happened to hear of it. It is occurrences like this that teach us what a great sire Whipple's Hambletonian was and what a loss the State sustained when Whippleton died. There is not one big horse in a thousand that imparts such trotting action to his progeny.

Hambletonian 10 was a horse very much resembling that greatest of all English thoroughbred sires, Touchstone, in the fact that his male line retains its prepotency from one generation to another without any perceptible signs of its abatement. As exemplified through Electioneer, it is simply wonderful; and while Guy Wilkes started in behind him, the indications are indubitable that he will likewise prove a sire of sires. As a broodmare sire, Mambrino Patchen is the preference of nine American breeders out of ten; and he bids fair to "go thundering down the ages," with about such a place in history as that of Pantaloon in England or Lexington in America. But the male line of Hambletonian 10 is not restricted to any one particularly "rosy cross," as was the female line of Lexington from mares of Glenoe blood. True, he got a large percentage of his performers from daughters of that great broodmare sire, American Star. But his best sires, outside of Dictator, Aberdeen and Jay Gould, were from mares of widely different paternity. George Wilkes, like Hambletonian, his sire, owed his success to no particular family of mares, but mated well with everything; and no stallion has ever stood in America that got a greater number of sires possessed of nearly equal merit.

The importation of Whipple's Hambletonian was a distinctly marked era in the history of California as a breeding State. It came just at a time when such a great horse was needed by those who regard a good horse as something above a mere engine for making money through the devious methods which encircle the pool-boss. There were good materials in the State, however, in the way of mares sired by that honest old horse General Taylor, together with daughters of such record-bearing sires as Niagara, George M. Patchen Jr., Captain Fisher and McCracken's David Hill. Still back of these lay a foundation of thoroughbred blood, exemplified through Williamson's Belmont, sire of Venture, 2:27½; Belshazzar, sire of W. H. Seward, the best ten-mile horse of his day; and Jack Hawkins, sire of the dams of Balkan 2:29½, and others of less note. It was all good material and Mr. Whipple's horse made good use of it. Fearing that even this foundation would not be sufficient, Mr. Whipple brought out several mares, one of which was called Asbest, from which he bred Ajax 2:29 and a full brother to him called Hambletonian Jr., and numbered 1882. This horse was the sire of Whippleton and Bloomfield Maid, as well as of Hancock 2:29.

Whipple's Hambletonian died at Palo Alto some time in 1883 and had done but little at the stud for several years prior to his death. In the season of 1882 he was badly afflicted with some kidney disease, and in consequence thereof, was let to no mares whatever, so that any mares said to have been got by him and foaled in 1873, are spurious. But there are a few of his daughters left yet and they have produced Election 2:21½; Governor Stanford 2:25½, and Mortimer 2:27, all being by Electioneer. They have also produced Emma G. 2:27½ by Elmo 891; Dawn by Nutwood, 2:18½, and others of different sires, enough to bring him up to fourteen performers by way of the female line, through the agency from ten of his daughters. The good old horse was by Guy Miller, who was got by old Hambletonian when he was young and sound, and before his hocks became diseased. Hence the crop of horses that came from Whipple's Hambletonian was always reliable for good legs and feet.

Mr. Leslie Bruce's trip to Europe has resulted in his giving the English race horses a very critical inspection, as a result of which he gives the following to an interviewer of the New York Mail and Express of the 11th:

"I looked the matter over impartially, I studied the performances of the horses and saw them raced, and the more I saw the horse I was convinced that there is not to-day in England a handicap horse of any age that Salvador, Tenny, Firenze, Exile, The Bard, Longstreet, Linden, Hanover, Tristan, Riley, Eurus, Don, Luke Blackburn, Hindoo and many of perhaps less renown, in America, now or when on the turf, could not give ten pounds or more and a betting in a race like the Suburban."

The fallacy of Mr. Bruce's reasoning shows out in that very paragraph. Linden, Eurus, Riley and Exile have no business in the same category with such horses as Salvador, Hindoo, The Bard, Luke Blackburn and Hanover. What would Eurus or Exile do with such a horse as Surefoot, Ayshire, Ormonde or Morion, with 140 lbs. on each? However, I cannot afford to quarrel with you, Leslie. You are too affable a gentleman—and altogether too clever with your Winchester.

Capt. Bruce's trip to England was to purchase hackney mares and stallions for an establishment in which he is reported to be interested jointly with a son of the late Senator Logan. I have seen just enough of the English hackney to believe them desirable as importations if one wants to breed roadsters for long distances. Bellfounder, the maternal grandsire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, was a hackney stallion beyond all doubt; and the seventy-eight 2:30 trotters that stand to the credit of Electioneer, have no reason to be ashamed of their descent from an ancestor of that sort, if he was anything like the hackneys that I have seen across the equator. My good wishes go out to both these young gentlemen in their new venture.

In speaking of the dispersal and sale of the Nursery Stud (belonging to the estate of the late August Belmont) the Turf, Field and Farm of the 21st says:

"Four months speculation has been rife as to the probable purchase of the English Derby winner St. Blaise, a horse whose get have achieved an unparalleled reputation and have won upward of a quarter of a million dollars in a season and

a half of racing. Scarcely less interest should be taken in imp. The Ill-Used, an exceedingly prepotent horse, sire of about the best two-year-old of the year in His Highness, whose winnings already aggregate nearly \$20,000."

As the Ill-Used died in Kentucky nearly four months ago, I fail to see what interest can be taken in him at that sale or anywhere else.

A pet antipathy of mine is the American fashion of naming racehorses by initials. I see that an unlucky plug has died at one of the New Jersey thief-corals, bearing the patronymic of "J. J. O'B." As the newspapers do not say anything about the gladders or farcy, I naturally conclude that his name was the cause of his weakening to exist.

Mr. John Donahue writes to me from Hanford to say that it is his horse Nephew Jr.; 15,906, and not Senator Stanford's stallion Nephew, 1,220, that is the sire of the pacer Gold Medal, 2:16½; that the dam of Gold Medal was never bred to Nephew, the old horse; and that he has several times written this office to have statements to that effect corrected. In reply, I would only say to Mr. Donahue that his letters upon that subject were never addressed to me, and never, until today, came into my hands; and I trust he will allow me to assure him that nobody dislikes willful or careless misrepresentation more than I do. Let me venture the hope that this explanation, which is justly due to Mr. Donahue, will be sufficient for the present writing. Now let us wipe out the slate and begin over again.

It was in 2:10½, and not 2:10 flat, that Nelson trotted at Independence, Iowa, on the 15th inst. He is reported as having trotted the entire mile without a skip, and as having accomplished the last quarter in 30½ seconds.

Play Boy, by Hamlin's Almont Jr., out of a mare by Mambrino Patchen, and grandam by the thoroughbred horse Vandal, is a coming horse. He has reduced his record from 2:27½ down to 2:20½, and will soon be looking toward the 2:15 list.

The old track at Lexington, Ky., is going to be sold and the Association Stakes will pass into a condition of "innocuous desuetude." This track has held a meeting every year since 1826 and has been the kindergarten of such cracks as Grey Eagle, Zenith, Lexington, Wild Irishman, Molly Jackson, Idlewild, Harry Bassett, Tom Bowling, Springbok and hundreds of others of the "cracker-jack" persuasion. The great trouble is that Lexington is controlled by an element that is rich and conservative, and wants a great deal for very little money; and men will not run their horses for \$500 at a mile and a half there when they can go to Chicago and race a mile for the same money. The chivalry of the Boston-Fashion era has long since departed, never to return; and the racing of the present writing is reduced down to a bald-headed business proposition. Men care nothing now about winning a race upon classic ground. They are hunting for the track whose managers hang up the most money.

Elina, by Messenger Duroc out of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer) is now six years old and got a record of 2:29½, carrying old Carl Burr, who weighs 225 lbs., in a sulky weighing 71 lbs. or about 28 pounds over the usual sulky weight. This gives the dam of Electioneer eight in the 2:30 list, an honor enjoyed by no other mare.

This gives Frank Burke's stallion Eros the say over all other living stallions, as he is out of Sontag Mohawk, who has six in the 2:30 list while Green Mountain Maid has eight. Adding the get of Electioneer to the produce of Green Mountain Maid and Sontag Mohawk, and we have 6 plus 8 plus 78 equals 92 as the grand total for the sire, dam and dam's sire of Eros, a distinction not enjoyed by any other entire horse in America. If anything was wanting to increase Eros' prestige in this respect, the performances of his big and beautiful daughter, Wanda, go to make the thing complete. The first horse to go from his present service fee to \$500 the season, will be Eros, in the best of my belief. I certainly should breed to him in preference to either Nelson or Axtell, even if all three of them stood at \$50 a like. You cannot have great sires except from great dams. Great sires go in great lines. The grandam of Touchstone was the fifth dam of Leamington; the dam of Voltigeur was the third dam of Kettledrum and the fourth dam of Carbine; and so you can go on all through the English Stud Book, nor will it be necessary to live thirty years longer to see the same condition of things equally applicable to the breeding of trotters.

A private letter from Hon. L. J. Rose informs me that he will sell all his mares and stallions at Lexington, Ky., early in October, as he is obliged through ill-health to dispose of all his stock. The yearlings and horses in training will be sold at New York next March or April. Mr. Rose has the unfeigned sympathy of every man who knows him, in this most painful condition of affairs, for there never was a more genial gentleman on the turf. His figures on the sheet of winners for the year will not be far from thirty thousand dollars, so that his retirement cannot be ascribed to reverses in racing. One of his stallions has the choicest blood-lines of any horse on the continent; and the other, while not so richly bred, to my ideas, has proven himself a pre-potent son of the dead hero, Monday, and has already four clever winners to his credit. Of Mr. Rose's mares it is only needed to say that he has thirty-five of the best American stock and thirteen of Australian blood, which are not only bred in the choicest and most fashionable lines, but are unequalled for heavy bone and great muscular development. Mr. Rose's retirement is a great blow to his personal ambition, for he had made a good start and was well fortified to become as famed among thoroughbreds as he once was among trotters. The blood of Musket and Yatendon will yet win on American soil, but not in the brave old Rosemeade colors.

A letter from Secretary Bragg informs us that Mr. Hickok did not demand an investigation of his horse Baden, as stated by us last week, but merely asked for them to call up Mr. Potter, the owner of the horse, which was done. The owner and driver then held a private consultation, after which Hickok started the horse in the race and was distanced. Subsequently, in the weighing-room, when asked what was the matter with his horse, Mr. Hickok replied, "I do not know, but he will not trot a bit." In consequence of the early departure of the trains from San Jose to this city, we did not see the race and took what we could get from the telegrams to the Sunday papers of the 16th, all of which stated that Hickok asked for an investigation. As no contradiction of this report appeared at the time, I took it as a positive fact and wrote it up accordingly.

There was some lively telegraphing between New York and this office on Tuesday and Wednesday, in relation to the performances of Sir Modred's get in the Australian colonies, as one of the conditions of the great Futurity Stakes is that "the

produce of mares or stallions that have not produced a winner up to the 1st of January preceding the foaling of the colts shall be allowed three pounds, or of both, five pounds, the produce to be entitled to such allowance at time of starting, whether claimed or not in the entry of the mare." The horse Sir Matthew, winner of the Junior Champion Stakes, and his sire, Sir Modred, owned at the Rancho del Paso, in this State, are the horses involved in the controversy. Hence the following telegrams:

JEROME PARK, August 25, 1891.
"Did any horse sired by Sir Modred win a race in Australia prior to Jan. 1st, 1889. Answer to Brower House."
J. W. CARRIGAN.

To this I answered that I had not the time to look the matter up but would write him on Friday. Of course, I did not dream of the motive behind Mr. Carrigan's telegram. The next morning brought the following:

"Yours received. Telegraph answer to Matt Byrnes, at Sheephead Bay, not later than Friday. It may change the Futurity Stakes."
J. W. CARRIGAN.

It required but a few moments to investigate the matter, which had suddenly become of importance. By reference to the Australian records we found that Sir Modred had but three of his progeny on the Australian turf and none of them won during the year 1888, when they were two-year-olds. These three were Sir William, Antaeus and Camden, the latter of which did not start at that age while Sir William and Antaeus each started once and ran unplaced. The defalcation of Holt, of the New Zealand Bank, caused by the scratching of Sir Modred for the Melbourne Cup of 1884, won by Malua, all brought Proudft (then the owner of Sir Modred) into great disliking in racing circles; and as the breeders of New South Wales are a pretty rugged lot of manly fellows, they declined any business relations with either Sir Modred or his owner. Finding he was likely to get no patronage for his horse, Proudft leased him to a Mr. D. F. Mackay, living between the Hunter and Clarence rivers, with the understanding that he was to be limited to a service of twenty mares. Antaeus, Sir William and Camden were all the result of this contract.

The season for breeding in Australia commences on the 10th of September and about that time in the year 1888, (Sir Modred having previously sold to Mr. Haggin and shipped to America) Mr. Mackay took all three of these two-year-olds and put them into paddocks with ten or a dozen mares each, to perform stud duty. After this unusually severe tax upon the powers of two-year-olds, Mr. Mackay sent all three into Sydney where they were sold at auction. Camden was sold to Mr. A. H. MacArthur, Sir William to "Teddy" Keys and Antaeus to Mr. James Monaghan for "a private gentleman." The first victory won by the get of Sir Modred in Australia, was the Balaklava handicap, at Caulfield, Oct. 17, 1889, won by Antaeus, three years old, carrying 102 lbs. The next was at Sydney on "Boxing Day," December 26, 1889, when Sir William won the Flying Handicap, six furlongs, carrying 101 lbs., in 1:17½ beating Second Thought and Harmony, the latter now owned in this State. Camden, who was emaculated some time last year, has never won a race.

Vio H. is now called the "California Pearl" at the Eastern trotting tracks. She not only beat her old record of 2:18 three times in one race, every heat below 2:17 but went out three days later and won in 2:15½. She is a beauty, and Butte county has good cause to be proud of her.

Direct has now got down to 2:10½ at the sidewheel gait, and everybody begins to think he is the only horse that has any business with Hal Pointer. The honors fall thick and fast upon the frosty crown of Monroe Salisbury.

Homestake won at Chicago, but did not lower his record, 2:15½ being his fastest heat. McDoel was second to him in the race, but Homestake is reported to have trotted all three heats without being put to his trumps. Alvin, the Canadian stallion, got third money in the race.

Pleasanton has had an agreeable surprise, outside of the performances of the Salisbury stable. The three-year-old stallion Faustino, by Sidney out of Faustina by Crown Point, got a two-year-old record of 2:24½. This he cut down to 2:17 on the kite-shaped track at Independence, on Wednesday last. He was bred by G. Valentin, now in Europe, and sold as a yearling to his present owners. He suffered from dental fever all last March and April, but his teeth are all right now and he bids fair to get below 2:15 before the close of the season.

There can be but little doubt now that of the trotters and pacers that enter the 2:30 list this year California will furnish something in the neighborhood of one hundred. There are over twenty already, and Oakland and the State Fair yet to be heard from. Don't forget Los Angeles either. The former home of Stamboul and Echo is not without its usual quota of astonishers, as usual.

A great "dark" horse is reported to us from New York in the person of a mare bred by J. B. Haggin at the Rancho del Paso. She belongs to Henry O. Dittus, who purchased her at Mr. Haggin's auction in 1890, and is by Echo, out of Alice Brown by Whipple's Hambletonian. She has not a mark in the world and our informant states his belief that she can trot in 2:18 or better. She is being trained by a local celebrity named Aaron Fowler, who is reputed to be a great developer of speed in young horses. The blood of Echo will not be silenced.

The new kite track at Kent, Washington, is very much admired, and all the visitors from Oregon speak very well of it. The records of the Oregon horses have not been reduced, however, as much as was expected.

I make these statements for the benefit of the Coney Island Jockey Club, in case any dispute should arise over such matters hereafter. I have deviated a good deal in the narrative but it was purposely to show the reasons why neither Antaeus, Sir William or Camden won at two years old; and why, for that reason, Sir Matthew is entitled to the allowance accorded to colts whose sires were "cutted" up to the time of nominating their dams in the Futurity of this year, the articles for which were "signed, sealed and delivered," on the 1st of January, 1889. Sir Modred has not had, up to date, any of his progeny on the Australian turf except the three named by me. I trust this rambling explanation was satisfactory to the Coney Island racing officials; and I am quite confident it will be to Mr. Marous Daly and his assistant, Mr. Matthew Byrnes, with the latter of whom I have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance. HINDAL

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

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San Francisco, Saturday, Aug. 29, 1891.

Entries Close.

PORTLAND, OREGON, SPEED ASSOCIATION.	September 1st
ROCKTON, CAL.	September 1st to 4th inclusive
2:22, 2:26 and Free-for-all Trotting.	September 5th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento	Sept. 1st
2:15 Facing; 2:18, 2:20, 2:23, 2:26 and two-mile heats,	September 1st to 4th
Trotting.	September 5th
FRESNO	September 10th
HOLLISTER	September 11th
RENO	September 5th
ORMSBY ASSOCIATION—Carson, Nev.	September 6th
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES	Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

OAKLAND—GOLDEN GATE ASSOCIATION	Aug. 31st to Sept. 6th
IONE	September 1st to 4th inclusive
WOODLAND	September 1st to 5th
GLENBROOK PARK	September 1st to 5th
IONE	September 1st to 4th
MERCED	September 2d to 5th
PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION, OREGON	Sept. 5th to Sept. 12th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento	Sept. 7th to Sept. 19th
QUINCY	Sept. 21st to Sept. 26th
RENO	September 21st to 26th
SHASTA	Sept. 22d to Oct. 4th
SANTA ANA	September 23d to October 2d
FRESNO	Sept. 25th to Oct. 3d
CARSON, NEV.	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3d
LAKE AND MENDOCINO	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3d
YREKA	September 29th to October 2nd
HUENEME	September 22nd to 26th
ROCKTON	September 22nd to 26th
EDREKA, CAL., Jockey Club Meeting	October 1, 2 and 3
P. O. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO	October 8th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO	October 13th to 16th
MODESTO—Stanislaus Agricultural Association	Oct. 14th to 17th
LOS ANGELES	October 19th to 24th
P. O. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting	Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

The Faust Case.

Two years ago a three year old colt named Faust, by Florida 482, out of Claire by Bayard 53, trotted through the Utah-Montana circuit and got a record of 2:18½. Last year he was ruled off for something, but reinstated after the close of the season. Last week he started in a race at Butte, Montana, but was ruled out of the race on account of his mixed gait at the conclusion of the first heat. The race went on, and a threat was made to tie up the pool-box with an injunction, but it failed of accomplishment.

The parties controlling the horse Faust did not deny the right of the judges to exclude their horse from the race on account of his combination gait, for the rule governing such cases was too plain before them. But they contended that, once the horse was allowed to start in the race, he should have been allowed to finish it, as the judges could have seen his faulty gait before starting. This does not necessarily follow. A false gaited horse might trot squarely enough in "warming up," and even trot two heats as squarely as old Patchen or Occident; and then, becoming tired, resort to all sorts of hoppy-kick tactics to get to the wire first.

As we understand the duties of judges, they are given certain discretionary powers, and the horses are exclu-

to bring out the horses till the fiat goes forth from the stand, announcing the result of the deciding heat and the official placing of the horses in the race. These Montana judges were given no powers that do not, of necessity, belong to the judicial officers of any race; and, as they acted well within the significance of a rule that discriminated in favor of the pure-gaited horse against the "skiver," anything like an injunction against the pool-sellers' paying off the money in accordance with the decision of the judges, would be laughed to scorn.

The rule under which those judges acted is so plain that a boy twelve years old can interpret its significance without much danger of misconception; and the owner of a mixed-gaited horse, when he enters his horse in the several classes to which he is eligible, does so with the full and complete knowledge that whenever his animal violates any one of the rules under which the race is trotted, he is liable to punishment. He takes those chances when he enters for the race, and hence he must not squeal when his medicine is poured out into the spoon. Those Montana judges are unfortunate only in the fact that few others have the courage to imitate them.

Permanently Established.

If any incredulous individual has fallen into the belief that the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association has not "come to stay," the prompt way in which all its Secretary's warrants on the Treasurer were cashed, should set all such doubts at rest. The Association carried over a small balance from last year and went into the present season with a determination to encourage the breeding of good horses by giving large purses. It gave the largest bona fide purses ever given in this State, for the great trots between Goldsmith Maid, Lucy, Rarus, Judge Fullerton and other Eastern horses brought here in former years were merely exhibitions for the "gate-money," which was equally divided among the contestants, winners and losers alike. The contests at the Bay District track during the first week of the month now closing were just the reverse, the moneys being apportioned between first, second and third horses; and each horse trotted, as any spectator will testify, a good and game race for the mastery. There was one purse of \$4,000 and three others of \$1,500, so that no breeder or trainer could complain of the want of liberal inducements for working his horses up to a bruising race.

Of course, the gate-receipts did not come anywhere near equaling the amounts disbursed as prize money, but that fact cuts no real figure in the proposition. The receipts from the sales of privileges, from annual dues and new memberships, more than sufficed to meet every requirement and pay all demands upon the treasury. The trotting-horse breeders of this State know that this method will win in the long run, if not at the very outset; and they "are in it" to stay as long as there is a horse in the State that can beat 2:30. The payment of dividends is a secondary consideration, as compared with the encouragement and permanency of a national sport; and so long as no assessments are levied beyond the regular membership fees, we see no reason why the Association should not receive the hearty co-operation of every man who is interested in the breeding and development of the light-harness horse.

The fall meeting has a large entry list for its fall sweepstakes, and liberal purses will be given for the various events trotted under classification by the time test. The men who are at the helm of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association have put their hands to the plow and do not intend to look backward. They believe that trotting is a purely American sport, and will be liberally patronized by the public whenever the public can be satisfied that the races are bona fide contests and devoid of jobbery. They have no ordinary task before them and feel that they can afford to wait. Three years hence they will be giving purses of \$3,000 each for the minor events, and \$5,000 in the free-for-all class. There is everything behind this new association to render it prosperous in the long run—money, energy, and the desire to treat everybody alike; and with such elements of success at hand, the result cannot long remain in doubt.

The question now is, shall we be able to go to bed tonight with the knowledge in our minds that the greatest of all American races, the Futurity, has been carried off by a California-bred horse? And if such news does come to us during the day, will we be able to go to bed at all? If Marcus Daly, the quiet, modest, unassuming Montana quartz miner only knew how hard the boys are pulling for him and Sir Matthew, he would not have slept a wink all last night. Here's hoping that the "corner and green" is first under the wire.

The Twenty Class at Oakland and the Arrangement of This Season's Circuit.

What better proof of the fitness of this season's arrangement of the circuit could one want than the prospect for the 2:20 class at the Oakland meeting next Tuesday? At the Breeders meeting Lee beat Wanda; but on their present form Wanda would make a show of a very meritorious 2:20 class in straight heats. She trotted three heats at San Jose in 2:20, 2:18 and 2:19, trotting down into the 2:18 class, and with her out, the 2:20 class at Oakland promises to be the race of the season. At present it looks almost anybody's race, and it would be hard to find a better matched lot. That is the beauty of the system now in use—associations get horse races for their money, instead of paying out large sums for one-sided races that are thoroughly profitless. Then the shifting from one side to another adds greatly to popular interest, as every meeting shows the horses in different combinations.

There are some who say that the new way will not do in this State. Would they have the 2:20 class, one of the best of this season, at the mercy of one man with half a dozen other good horses fighting for second money?

This question has been settled for keeps, and the California circuit will never go back to the old system with its frequent-occurring walk-overs.

The gallopers have next Monday at Oakland, and the trotting begins on Tuesday, when the race for the 2:20 class will be fought out by the six closely-matched horses mentioned above. Can any one suggest a more promising chance of a horse race?

Fresno's New Driving Club.

On September 1st there will be organized at Fresno, Cal., a Gentlemen's Driving Club, and this organization will contain within its ranks some of the most prominent men in the whole San Joaquin valley. The clubhouse at the Fair ground track has been thoroughly overhauled in anticipation of the formation of this club, and the accommodations will be unequalled anywhere.

During the racing season there will be a fine lunch served each day at the club house, thus enabling members and their families to come every day to the track and enjoy every comfort of life, besides witnessing the events on the track, while during the coming winter entertainments of a high order will be given in the clubhouse. The directors of the new association have decreed that no residents of Fresno county shall be admitted to the clubhouse and partake of its privileges unless he is a member of good standing of the Gentlemen's Driving Club. This Fresno clubhouse is the finest on the Pacific Coast, and improvements on it alone represent an outlay of \$15,000.

Fresno county is fast coming to the front as a "horse country," and the members of this driving club will doubtless do all they can—and that is considerable—to make the coming fair at Fresno a howling success.

The Golden Gate Fair.

This popular agricultural and mechanical fair begins on the last day of the month, Monday, August 31st. The gallopers have the opening day, and the first race is for two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile, fifteen entries, from which a capital field may be looked for at the post. There are nine entries to the second race, a dash of a mile—Fanny, John Treat, Nevius, Captain Al, Initiation, Wild Rose, King Hooker, Mamie C., Cheerful. They will start right in front of the stand, and who will be first around? Few better guessing propositions than this nowadays. A selling purse, five-eighths and repeat, has eight entries, and there are twelve entries in the closing race of the day, fifteen-sixteenths of a mile.

Trotting begins next day, Tuesday, September 1st, when the great race for the 2:20 class comes off. Lee 2:20, Franklin 2:20½, Cupid 2:21 (fifth heat), Una Wilkes 2:20½, May Lou 2:21, Flora M. 2:22. Lee beat Mary Lou and Una Wilkes at "the Bay," Franklin took second place from Lee and trotted a great race at San Jose when Wanda did them both up. Cupid won the 2:24 class at the Breeders' meeting, beating Guide, Una Wilkes and Lynette, and trotting the fifth heat in 2:21; Flora M. won the first heat of the 2:21 class at Napa, and after Guide won the second heat Una Wilkes won the race, taking her record of 2:20½ in the third heat. This mare has raced into fine order, and will make a great effort to even up with Cupid for the beating he gave her at the Breeders' meeting. Mary Lou—"Reliable Mary"—will be a most dangerous article in the hands of Mr. Orrin Hickok, and in a split-heat proposition this combination may bring up gloriously near the front. It will be a great race. May the best horse win, and may every available lover of great racing see him or her do it.

On the same day there will be a good race for the 2:30 class, and the rest of the week will be marked by several interesting contests.

Marcus Daly, owner of Yolo Maid, is negotiating for the purchase of Pussy Cat, the two-year-old pacer that has shown a mile in 2:21½. G. W. Leavitt, of Boston, bought her a month ago for \$2,500, and he promises to show 2:16 or better at Independence. Should Pussy Cat be able to break Manager's record of 2:16½, Mr. Daly will take her at a price said to be not less than \$10,000.

PETALUMA'S FAIR.

Lillie S. Wins a Good Race—Rupees an Easy Victor—Splendid Arrangements and Excellent Sport.

PETALUMA, CAL., August 25, 1891.

The opening day of the races of the Sonoma and Marin Agricultural Society was all that the most exacting could desire of the clerk of the weather. The fog that rested heavily on the lively city of Petaluma was dispelled at noon by the warm sun. The officers and members of the society have done all in their power to make this present fair successful. The grand stand has been repaired, the comfort of the reporters were not forgotten, and the society by this means shows a commendable spirit in getting the good will of the scribes, who, as a general thing, must take down their notes wherever a board can be found. The pavilion at the entrance is rapidly assuming a business-like look, and the various displays of fruit and vegetables would be difficult to excel in any other section of the State. At two o'clock the people from the valleys and hillsides joined the throng from the city and swelled the numbers of those who live in Petaluma and look upon the fair as the greatest epoch in the annual history of the county. The band was seated in the grand stand, the various pool-sellers had the crowd of anxious ones waiting for the first announcement, while the wheel of fortune turned unceasingly and marked the gain or loss of the investors, who had placed their money on the red or black. The Paris mutual boxes were ready to resume a quick, paying trade at a moment's notice. Judges H. M. LaRue, Robert Crane and Asa Higgins ascended to the stand and looked across at the rapidly-filling grand stand. Up and down the stretches the yearlings were being jogged, the band strikes up a familiar air, the bell rings for the horses to get ready, and the twenty-fifth annual race meeting is launched again on the broad sea of progress, greater and more perfect in all its appointments than any of its predecessors.

The first event on the programme was a yearling race. Shaner was seen driving Myrtle F., Shafter had Secret (son of Secretary), Murphy had Mialma and Kinney drove Alwood K. After scoring three times, they got the word with Alwood K. away behind. Secret and Myrtle F. took the lead, the former a little in advance, Mialma third and Alwood K. last. At the quarter these positions were unchanged, Payne Shafter driving his little, steady-going son of Secretary with good judgment. Shaner kept close behind with Myrtle F. until past the three-quarter pole, when she broke and dropped back a length. Down the stretch they came, Secret moving like an old campaigner and coming in winner by two lengths, Myrtle F. second, Mialma third and Alwood K. last. Time, 3:03.

SUMMARY.

District yearling trotting purse.
Secretary, by Secretary—Gazelle.....Shafter 1
Myrtle F., by Secretary.....Shaner 2
Mialma, by Electio.....Murphy 3
Alwood K.....Kinney 4
Time, 3:03.

Secret is out of the dam of Rustic King, the two-year-old that made such a splendid showing at Napa.

The second race was for pacers of the 2:25 class for a purse of \$600. There were four starters—Lillie S., by Steinway; Lydia W., by Nutwood; Plunkett, by Strathearn, and Snigglefritz. Lillie S. was the favorite in the pools, selling for \$30; Snigglefritz, \$10; field, \$15. After scoring four times they finally got away to a beautiful start. Plunkett took the lead, Lydia W. second, Lillie S. third, three lengths in the rear of the latter mare. At the first quarter Snigglefritz made a disastrous break, and did not catch up until the leaders were close to the half. Hickok was not urging Lillie S., but was content to let Plunkett fight it out with Lydia W., who kept making breaks after this, but her skipping always brought her ahead, and a rounding in a length behind her, Lillie S. third, while Snigglefritz sniggled behind the distance flag, much to the sorrow of the Alameda contingent, who followed this erratic pacer from Napa to Petaluma. Owing to the transgression of the "four breaks rule," the heat was awarded to Plunkett, Lydia W. second, Lillie S. third, Snigglefritz distanced. Time, 2:25.

In the second heat Lillie S. took the lead. Plunkett and Lydia W. kept close behind her, and although the pair tried to keep up even they found it more of a task than they anticipated, and on coming from the three-quarter pole Lydia W. was seen to come up to Lillie S.'s sulk, but Plunkett fell back two lengths, and in this order they came to the wire, Lillie S. first, Lydia W. second and Plunkett third. Time, 2:24.

The third heat was but another evidence of the "talent" knowing just what the programme was to be, for Lillie S., the strong favorite, led the trio of sidewheelers home to the wire, and although Lydia W. broke six times and came in second, she was not put back as in the first heat. Plunkett was third. The pace was slow. A strong wind was blowing down the backstretch, and the drivers did not seem to care about forcing their horses against it. The time hung out by the judges was 2:23.

No pools were sold on the final heat. The gray mare, Lillie S., started ahead, as usual, Plunkett at her wheel and Lydia W., bobbing, a good third. They went along the backstretch in this position and came to the half, when Lydia W. dropped back farther, and the gray and the bay fought out every inch of the way, Lillie S. eventually beating the latter by a length, with Lydia W. two lengths in the rear. Time, 2:23.

The following is the

SUMMARY.

Pacing race, 2:25 class, purse \$600.
Lillie S., by Steinway—Bloomfield Maid.....Hickok 3 1 1 1
Plunkett, by Strathearn Fly.....Mizner 1 3 3 2
Lydia W., by Nutwood.....Simmons 2 2 2 3
Snigglefritz, unknown.....Goldsmith det.
Time, 2:25, 2:24, 2:24, 2:23.

The third event of the day was a 2:30 trotting race between Flora G., Tippoo Tib and Setting Sun. At the third score they got off. Flora G. broke and fell out of the bunch, Tippoo Tib leading, with Setting Sun second. At the quarter Setting Sun made a bad break and Flora G. passed her and started for Tippoo Tib, who was about seventy yards ahead.

She gradually closed up the gap, Agnew making a splendid drive and passing Tippoo near the three-quarter pole, coming in winner by three lengths. Setting Sun was second, ten lengths behind Flora G., Tippoo Tib third. Time, 2:29.

In the second heat Setting Sun took the pole away from Flora G., and Woods quickly dropped into the vacancy made by Setting Sun, thus keeping Flora G. in a pocket all the way round to the half mile. The three were bunched very prettily down the stretch until that time. Flora G., however, made a break which left her in the cold to dance by herself, while Tippoo Tib made a bold move and got the lead of Setting Sun. Flora G. came up fast, but was unable to get better than third, Tippoo Tib winning and Setting Sun getting the place. Time, 2:29.

In the third heat Setting Sun took the lead, Flora G. second, and Tippoo Tib, third, made a break at the quarter and fell back twenty lengths. This distance he closed up at the three-quarters and as he came opposite Flora G. the mare broke, but quickly caught, and the three rounded into the stretch abreast, each driver doing his best to get the lead. As they came under the wire it was observed that Flora G. was first all right, Setting Sun second and Tippoo Tib third. The judges seemed to have a poor idea of what was correct, for they stultified themselves in announcing that Flora G. had to take third place for making a number of breaks, and consigned her to third place. Time, 2:29.

In the third heat of the second race Lydia W. made a number of breaks—at least five—and was allowed second place, when, according to the ruling in two other heats, she should have been set back. Verily, verily, Justice is blind.

Fourth heat—Another bad start. Setting Sun set the pace, closely followed by Flora G. Flora G. took the lead at the half. Tippoo Tib (driven by Goldsmith) came up fast, but was unable to get second place. Both Flora G. and Tippoo Tib ran under the wire, and Setting Sun was third.

Fifth heat—Flora G. and Tippoo Tib left Setting Sun sinking low behind them when the word was given, and, together, they trotted all the way round into the stretch, where Flora G. took the lead at the drawgate and came home winner by a length in 2:30, Tippoo second and Setting Sun third. Time, 2:30. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Trotting race, 2:30 class.
Flora G., by Agnew—Sunset.....Agnew 1 3 3 1 1
Tippoo Tib, by Reliance.....Woods 2 1 2 2 2
Setting Sun, by.....Dustin 3 2 1 2
Time, 2:29, 2:29, 2:29, 2:31, 2:30.

SECOND DAY.

"Petaluma is the place where the best fair is held outside of the State Fair," was the remark of a prominent horseman this morning as he viewed (with at least one thousand others) the magnificent specimens of equine beauty passing in front of the grand stand. The Percherons, Punch, Clydeshire and French coach horses (in front of the long procession of roadsters) were well worth inspecting. The Durhams (every one of them choice individuals), Jerseys, Polls, Ayreshires and Friesian-Holsteins from Josiah White's place were all that the most exacting of cattle men could desire. The new house where the various choice breeds of chickens are kept is thronged with visitors daily. In the grand stand the true inwardness of the benefits of this, the best of all district fairs, becomes noticeable; the reunion of old friends and neighbors and the happy, homelike recognitions are enough to make any bystander envious of these whole-souled people. From the worthy and highly-respected President, Josiah White, to the most humble of the dairy farmers, there seems to be a total disregard of the snobbish, shallow, aristocratic sentiments which are so apparent in many of our larger inland cities.

The pavilion where the exhibition of fruits, vegetables, wines, embroideries, buggies and vehicles of all description, and the thousand and one productions of the county takes place is well worth visiting. A beautiful fountain is in the center of the vast building. On one side, near the door, the band stand is erected, where the band from Angel Island plays sweet music for the promenaders and dancers. Flags and banners, wreaths and festoons of evergreens decorate the sides of the gallery, forming a pleasing contrast to the colored booths below. The committee in charge are very courteous, and delight in showing visitors the various samples from the farms, that for size, quality and variety, are wonderful.

In speaking of a committee like this, we do not mean to infer that what is true of them is not found in all the other committees. It seems as though all the officers, directors and members that are selected to fill the duties assigned them are men who take pride in the organization and are trying to excel each other in the performance of their various duties. No complaints are heard. Everything runs along as smooth and frictionless as if the fair and race meeting was an every-day occurrence. Early and late every one is at his post, and that is one reason why the Petaluma fair for many years has become so popular. The track itself, and that is where the horsemen are concerned, is rolled, harrowed and scraped until it almost approaches perfection. In some places it is still a little "cuppy," but not enough to make any difference in the time made. The crowd assembled to-day is just twice as large as yesterday, and the pretty girls, handsome ladies and fine-looking men that grace the place by their presence are a credit to the county and an honor to the State.

The first event of the day was for two-year-olds; district purse. Rustic King, by Rustic; Lurline, by Steinway; Don Lot, by Anteco, and Lizzie R., by Anteco, came out for the word. The pool-sellers sold quite a number of pools, Don Lot selling favorite for \$30; Rustic King, \$23, and the field \$8. The scoring became tiresome; finally they got the word, three of them well in the lead ahead of Rustic King. On going to the eighth Don Lot broke and Lurline went to the front. Lizzie R. fell back to the last place in the procession as Shafter, with Rustic King, passed her. Down the backstretch the positions remained unchanged, but shortly after leaving the half-mile pole Don Lot made several breaks and Rustic King came up on even terms with him. Griffin, behind Lizzie R., was, as far as this heat was concerned, "not in it." On rounding into the homestretch the three came fast. Lurline made a couple of breaks. Don Lot carried her off her feet at the drawgate and then he broke. Rustic King then came on steadily, being driven with great judgment, and although beaten out a head by Don Lot, he was awarded the heat, Lurline, the game little daughter of Steinway, second, Don Lot third and Lizzie R. last. Time, 2:38.

Pools on the second heat took a change—Rustic King, \$20; Don Lot, \$10, and Lurline, \$4. After three scores they got away. Lurline made a bad break at the eighth, Rustic was second and Don Lot leading; in this way they came to the half, Lurline closing up a big gap. At the three-quarter pole Rustic King made a bad break, and when he caught he showed that he was tired. Don Lot came up ahead, and down the stretch it was a pretty race between Don and Lur-

line. She broke about thirty yards from the wire, came on and won in 2:33, Rustic King third.

The third heat was by far the prettiest heat of the race three went all around the oval almost abreast; on coming into the stretch Don Lot broke and Lurline followed him ample. Rustic King came along fast, and the way Shafter drove the gray past both and won the heat by lengths, in the good time of 2:36, shows that as a hand colts and a careful driver he will take rank among the best. Charles Marvin could not do any better.

The following is the

SUMMARY.

Two-year-old District Race.
Rustic King, by Rustic—Gazelle.....Shafter
Don Lot, by Anteco.....Shaner
Lurline, by Steinway—by Robert Macgregor.....Murray
Lizzie R., by Anteco—Griffin.....
Time, 2:38, 2:38, 2:36.

The second race was for pacers, 2:15 class. There were three starters—Rupees, Gold Medal and Hummer. The ers were Goldsmith, David and Garrity. After scoring times they got away to a very pretty start. Gold Medal took the lead, Rupees second, Hummer third. Down the stretch they flew in a bunch. After leaving the half the left Hummer and came into the stretch, head-and-head Gold Medal started running at the draw-gate and lost his few chances of winning. Rupees came in under the two lengths, Gold Medal second and Hummer third. account of running Gold Medal was set back to third time. Time, 2:20.

Vida Wilkes being the only starter in the three-year class, she was sent around the track after this heat.

Second heat—This was another heat, the pace of which set by Rupees and Gold Medal, Hummer taking the reaction quite easily and letting them fight it out to the wire. They came like a double team to the wire in 2:19, Rupees a length in front of Gold Medal, Hummer third.

The third heat of the pacing race demonstrated the with which the beautiful son of Guy Wilkes could pace from such horses as Gold Medal and Hummer. He seemed to improve as the season advances, and will, if he keeps off fit company for Direct, the phenomenal double-gaited mare of the Salisbury string. There was nothing to note as ordinary in this last heat of the race. Gold Medal led Rupees to the half and Hummer was dropped like a mail bag for moving train at this point. Rupees started to capture Gold Medal, the heat, the race and first money, and quite easily in 2:21, Gold Medal two lengths behind Hummer seven lengths further back. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Pacing, 2:15 class, purse \$800.
Rupees, by Guy Wilkes—Sable Hayward.....Goldsmith 1
Gold Medal, by Nephew—Peggy Donahue.....David 3
Hummer, by Sidney—Humming Bird.....Garrity 2
Time, 2:20, 2:19, 2:21.

The third race was a special; there were six horses to start for the word—Fanny D., King Oro, John L., Maud, Nimrod and Lady Armington. The pools sold as follows: Fanny D., \$30; field, \$22; Maud, \$23; Armington, \$4. They away to a straggling start. Garrity sent his mare to the front and led to the quarter, the other five stringing at procession-like to the eighth pole in the following order: King Oro, Nimrod, Maud, John L. and Lady Armington. There seemed to be no use for any of them to try to keep ahead, Fannie D., for she was moving easily and keeping ahead. On coming into the stretch the audience did not perceive any electric driving on the part of the drivers, such as were witnessed when Payne Shafter drove Don Lot and Lurline in the third heat of the first race. It was the order in which they caught the vigilant eye of Judges La Rue, Crane and Higgins; Fannie D., Maud, Nimrod, King Oro, John L. and Lady Armington. Time, 2:21.

The second heat saw a change in the order of starting. Fannie D. broke after passing the eighth, and fell back to the fifth place; Maud and Nimrod trotted head-and-head until they reached the wire in 2:46, Maud first, Nimrod second, Fannie third, John L. fourth, King Oro fifth and Lady Armington last.

The third heat was commenced by a good start. Maud led to the quarter, Fannie D. second and Nimrod third; rest in Indian file extended along to the eighth. Going down the backstretch Fannie D. and Maud were passed by Nimrod, who came in winner, Maud, second; Fannie D., third, John L., fourth; King Oro, fifth, and Lady Armington distanced. Time, 2:35.

The fourth heat of the special race was one not to be forgotten, for Peter Brandow was seen behind the spotted mare Fannie D. Mr. Garrity's red satin cap looked well in his pale brow. After jogging around by the eighth and a broad smile illumined Peter's countenance and the "tale knew that he would win, if possible. When the word was given he started third, trailing Maud, the leader and King Oro. At the half the single file was unbroken, but on turning towards the three-quarter pole Peter turned the loose and collared the leaders, they broke and he took a head in the drum-major position of the band, his whip held aloft, his white dust flying and his bright satin cap moving frantically side to side while the same old smile was seen which was noticed before starting; it lit up his face triumphantly as came home winner by four lengths in 2:29, Maud second, Nimrod third, John L. fourth and King Oro fifth.

The fifth heat was another surprise for the talent. Four horses got away to a good start. Maud led to the half, Fannie D. second, King Oro third and the rest in one-two-three order. They came under the wire in the following place: John L., first; Maud, second, Nimrod, third; Fannie D. fourth and King Oro, fifth. Time, 2:37.

THIRD DAY.

The crowd may have seemed large to the average driver, but to take a look at the grand stand as it is today his surprise would have been much greater. The people coming from Marin, Contra Costa, Lake and Sonoma counties in great numbers, while the two trains from the city every morning bring carloads of lovers of good racing, for they know they will surely see it at Petaluma.

The day is beautiful, a gentle breeze is blowing across the field, the unbearable heat of last week was agreeably absent, consequently more life and energy were seen among the visitors than at either Napa or San Jose.

The sixth heat of the unfinished race was trotted at two o'clock. Maud came in first, Fannie D. second, John L. third and Nimrod fourth. Time, 2:34.

The second heat was called, and John A. Goldsmith drove Fannie D. in the lead. She broke at the eighth and was passed by Maud and John L. at the quarter. Goldsmith passed them as they broke and took the lead. He drove only an artist can, and again demonstrated his superior work as a driver. He never let her skip, shiver or break, but came in with her a winner by three lengths from Maud, second, John L. third and Nimrod last. Time, 2:33. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Unknown	Garrity	1	3	3	1	4	2	1
Smith	2	1	2	2	1	2		
Griffin	3	2	1	3	3	4		
Mizner	5	4	4	1	2	3		
Kinney	4	5	5	5	5	5		
Corcoran	6	6	dis					

Time, 2:35, 2:39, 2:37, 2:37, 2:35, 2:34, 2:33.

Heat race in the afternoon was for district three-year-olds. Two starters came for the word—Myrtle, driven by Greg, and Ella H. by Griffin. They got away even and Ella H. all the way around to the wire. The time was 2:37, Ella H. distanced.

SUMMARY.

Three-year-olds, district								
Anteo-Lewella	McGraw	1						
Anteo-Nutwood	Griffin	2						

Time, 2:37.

Heat race was for two-year-olds—Sabina, Goldsmith, Bayless, and Robin, McGraw, McGraw. At two Sabina led the way, and although Rosiris tried to keep with her to the quarter she found the undertaking too much, for she made a bad break at this point and passed her. Sabina kept on and led to the wire in six lengths ahead of Rosiris and five lengths in advance of Robin.

There was no contest in the second heat. Sabina led the way from start to finish, Robin second, Rosiris distanced. Time, 2:31. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Two-year-olds								
Sabine Wilkes-Eva	Goldsmith	1						
Hero by Nephew	McGraw	2						
Iris by Bayless	Bayless	3						

Time, 2:36, 2:34.

Heat race on the card was for 2:22 trotters, purse \$100. The horses named for it were Guide, Hickok driver; Griffin; Una Wilkes, Goldsmith; Flora M., Foster; Lynette, Agnew. Pools sold: Una Wilkes, \$25; field, \$3. The five scored but twice before getting the word, and as soon as it sounded the line was perfect for a few yards, then it became broken. Redwood, Griffin, fell out of line, then Guide, and he was by Lynette. The leader, Una Wilkes, was closely followed by Flora M. to the first quarter. To the half there was little change in the positions, except the gap between Guide and Guide became greater, while Redwood was somewhere down the middle of the backstretch. On the turn Hickok sent Guide along after the two, and Una Wilkes was out for a 2:20 record, and Flora M. to her. They came under the wire about two lengths between the three leaders, the other pair fifteen behind in the following order: Una Wilkes, Flora M., Lynette and Redwood. Time, 2:19. Guy Wilkes, driver in the 2:20 list, and a gamier race mare has not been on the turf this year than this lofty, pure-gaited

mare remained unchanged. When the horses came out for the second heat the five got a good send-off. Lynette was behind. At the eighth Guide took the lead from the one who faltered for an instant; Una Wilkes was third, Lynette fourth, Redwood fifth. Hickok kept moving forward, and in front he passed the half, and at that place was ahead, but Una Wilkes passed him and at the three-quarter mark, also went by; in this way they came home in the following order: Una Wilkes, first; Flora M., second; Guide, third; Lynette, fourth, and Redwood last.

Heat race was not remarkable for any change. Agnew led drive, but Guide, Flora M. and the favorite, Una Wilkes, were too speedy, and Redwood was in no way behind, for he kept modestly in the rear. The trotters all ran in the usual stereotyped way—Una Wilkes, Guide, Redwood. Time, 2:23.

SUMMARY.

Two-year-olds								
Una Wilkes-Blanche	Goldsmith	1	1	1				
Electro	Foster	2	2	2				
Imogene	Hickok	3	3	3				
Susie	Agnew	4	4	4				
Fly	Griffin	5	5	5				

Time, 2:19, 2:20, 2:20.

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ic H.'s Great Rochester Victory.

The performance of Vic H., the daughter of Reavis' and Ellen Swiger, at Rochester, N. Y., recently, shows her selling for \$10 in pools of \$200 and beat out Richardson, Walter E., Miss Alice and Henrietta, a point of The Horseman says:

"Vic H. came an almost perfect racing day; the temperamental cool for extreme speed perhaps, but comfortable and sure. The track was right; soft enough to take the horse like a bed of wax and yet so firm as not to cup or break beneath the trotters' flying feet. A strong card and in full fashion filled the private boxes of the grand stand."

The race looked to lie between J. B. Richardson, Miss Alice, and Henrietta, with the Wilkes gelding's performance being the best. There were two other contenders, the sure, but neither of the pair merited consideration as a field as this. Double's heavy-going big gray gelding, driven by Andrews, had been shut out at the start by Richardson in 2:21, while the California mare was distinguished only on account of her uninteresting performance beginning as far back as the meeting at Saginaw and continuing through contests at Detroit, Cleveland and Buffalo. Nerve judgment was required to bid \$10 for the Salina mare in pools of \$200. On public form her chance was about half the price. J. B. Richardson started at \$75 in \$200—good betting in view of the fact, he had recently gone. Miss Alice, whom Dan in Goldsmith's absence, found favor with the public, although her showing at Buffalo against and Junemont disclosed the fact that the statu-tara mare was by no means at herself. Inquiry too, would have brought out the information had been ailing and refused her ration for three past. But people could not forget that great early June at Hartford, where Goldsmith let her go, and they backed her up to second choice at \$40 for the others. Stewart liked Walter E. He was the winner of the "Blue Ribbon of the Turf" and materially within the week since his Buffalo at his chance to beat Richardson was good. He carried a snug sum for his friends at \$25 to \$200. He Hamilton entry, known to be speedy, but also light \$35 because of the bursts of speed she had lately against Sprague Goldust when the latter had of 2:16. Such were the starters and their strength, looked far from right when stripped for the race.

Old coarse-necked Richardson seemed full of fire despite his age and his service, and Walter E. looked ready for a cracking race. It came. Starr brought Vic H., in third position, down just as fast as she could go every time the field scored for the word. The tall, smooth, racy-looking brown mare was carrying one hind leg, and almost hitching at every stride, as if she were being driven over herself or something ailed her back; and the Pleasanton trainer pumped and lifted her in the scoring as at the end of a heat, so eager was he to get off at top speed and well in front. If the idea were not preposterous one might have thought from his actions that Starr entertained strong hopes of landing the event. When the signal came, and they were off, the little man who had studied under Double set to work more earnestly than ever. He hustled rough-gaited Vic into the lead, snatching the pole from little Alice before fairly at the turn, then kept her going more than a length in front of the favorite until past the half and into the upper turn. There Lang got Richardson up to the big mare's wheel, and though the pace grew hotter as Vic tried to shake the gelding off and he to head the leader, Walter E., from four lengths back, came forward even faster, landing at last in the pocket formed by the contending pair as the three burst into the straight for the finish. Starr drove with vigor and confidence—he was not opposed by Turner now—hugging the hub-board close, and leaving no chance for pocketed Walter E. to get through at the pole. Stewart, finding himself out off, pulled to the outside to make his drive for the heat. A stirring fight was on. Less than two lengths separated the trio, every horse at his utmost limit, trotting a 2:12 gait, urged on by resolute hands. A resting revolution or two by Richardson up above the distance told that he was on the point of weakening before the rush of his two antagonists. A moment later the old fellow faltered slightly and then began to lose ground. As the Wilkes horse fell away, however, stout Walter E. seemed to rally and come with ever-increasing speed. Vic's lead over him was more than a length, but he looked to be closing it up. The Stewart family had their money on, and Brother Bob drove like a demon to make up that open length before they should reach the finish line, now less than fifty yards away. Starr's eyes never left Vic's ears. Heeding neither the losing hold of J. B. Richardson nor the rush of Walter E., but keeping hard at work with the mare he knew to be game as a trout and steady enough to stand a whipping drive, he called for all that she could give, driving it out to within three lengths of the finish, where it became apparent that Walter could not win. Twenty yards more might have turned the tables, but at the wire victory belonged to Vic by something less than a bare half-length in 2:16.

Richardson, whose friends had not ceased to hope, was the contending horse from start to finish of the next succeeding heat, at one time looking a winner. The two trotted lapped all the way up the backstretch, where entering the turn Lang drove for the pole, capturing it so handsily in a brush of half a furlong that many observers concluded the California mare beaten. But Vic came again when a little way into the stretch, and trotting very fast under Starr's resolute driving, fairly outfinished Richardson, carrying him to one of his characteristic runs at last and winning with a little to spare in 2:16. The final heat proved an almost exact repetition of the second. Once or twice the Wilkes gelding showed first by a neck or more on the upper turn, but he was never able to forge ahead far enough to capture the pole from the blood-like mare at his side. Down the stretch to within twenty yards of the wire old Richardson fought it out like a five-year-old, trotting head-and-head with Vic H. all the way in a driving finish, which evoked cheer after cheer from the grand stand. There he seemed to falter again for an instant and the mare to draw away slightly, when Lang, seeing only one chance left, went down his back with a crash as the old fellow changed his gait and ran out to the wire like a quarter-horse a length behind the winner in 2:16. Walter E. had loomed up strong in the last quarter of this heat, and when he finished close up to Richardson, trotting gamely and square, the judges very properly placed him before the horse that had run, thus securing him second money. The winner is a brown mare, standing about sixteen hands high, of magnificent lines and proportions, as high-bred looking and blood-like as almost any Grand Circuit trotter of the year. She has great finish and fineness forward of her deep, loosely-laid shoulders, and the turn of her rather long body, back and quarters is smooth and full and strong. Her legs and feet look sound and serviceable. Handsome and fast as the game mare is, her action does not please the eye. She is, indeed, about the roughest-going one the writer has ever seen trot below 2:20. Boots to the knees and hocks are necessary for protection. Vic H. is a daughter of Reavis' California Blackbird, 2:22, the son of Simpson's old long-distance trotter, Blackbird, touching whose pedigree and performances J. H. Wallace and J. C. Simpson fought a memorable journalistic battle as long ago as 1870, when Joe lived at Clinton, Iowa, and John at Muscatine. The dam of Vic H. is by Swiger, beyond which her breeding on this side of the house is as yet untraced. Her three heats trotted at Rochester lack only a small fraction of being the fastest three of the year. She came from the half to the wire each time in 1:07 and a fraction. The mare's best record prior to this performance was 2:18, made at Chico, Cal., a year ago.

By El-Vic H., on her dam's side, is closely related to Valentine Swiger (bred by J. I. Cass, of Racine, Wis.), who is the sire of Valentine Chief, 2:29. The sire of her dam, Swiger 650, by Norman 25, had twenty-seven in the list, including three pacers, at the end of 1890. Vic H. gained her record of 2:18 on August 30, 1890, at Chico, Cal., in a fourth heat—the fastest in the race—and this was, besides, her first year on the turf. The mare, who is now but seven years of age, is doing all (and more) than her owner, D. M. Reavis, claimed she would do this early in the season, and that she will reach the 2:14 mark he predicted she would (she has now a record of 2:13) is now almost an assured fact. Here is another instance of a good mare, not being raced to death in her youth, coming out big and strong at six and seven years and beating the pick of the Eastern campaigners. The business of sending a yearling, two-year-old or three-year-old trotter out to break records at the peril of his or her existence, to say nothing of the strain that is bound to tell on the animal in after years, is a bad one, and if it was not done at all we would have more Vic H.'s and Maud S.'s in the country.

A Chicago dispatch of the 26th inst. details the sale by Thos. H. Williams, Jr., of the three-year-old bay colt Nero, by Flood, dam Imp. Queen Bee, to J. J. McCafferty, the jockey-owner, for \$3,600. The colt has won five races in succession in good company, and holds the two-year-old record for seven-eighths of a mile—1:27. Dave Paleifer would have given \$3,000 for Nero last winter, it was reported, but Mr. Williams, anticipating the plans of Tenny's owner, secured the splendid youngster of Senator Stanford for a much smaller sum.

FROM SANTA ROSA.

General Gossip—A Famous Sonoma-County Brood Mare.

SANTA ROSA, CAL., AUG. 24, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN: It has been rather quiet the past week in Santa Rosa turf circles, owing, of course, to the absence of many of our "talent," who have been away attending the races. Most of them were at Napa and came home to spend the Sabbath, and, it must be confessed that the accounts of the races there by some of them were not of the most flattering, or inspiring nature.

Our people were greatly interested in all of the races in which our home horses competed, of course, but the greatest interest was manifested in the Skinner-Wanda event. Skinner is a wonderful horse, and has many friends here who feel somewhat aggrieved at some of the reports that have been circulated about him, and they hoped to see him vindicate himself with flying colors.

In connection with the race in which Redwood started, a good one is told on Major Griff, his driver. The boys say that when somebody asked "Griff" how he accounted for Redwood's performance, he replied, "Oh, it was on account of his early education." When it is remembered that Hickok was the man who had the stallion in his youth, gave him his record and was standing near and heard the remark, the point in the joke can be seen without a magnifying glass.

The great performances of the California mare, Yolo Maid, in the East in steadily pushing the wonderful Hal Pointer in the free-for-all pacing races naturally attract considerable attention in Sonoma county. The people feel a good deal of pride in the Maid, for her sire was out of a Sonoma-county mare, Lady Button, and it is of her that we propose to devote a few lines. The old mare is in her "twenties," but is in a remarkable state of preservation, as may be seen from the fact that she can trot like sixty, and this year dropped a splendid colt.

Lady Button was raised in Sonoma county. Joseph Button got her dam from John Damson, and it was the union of her blood with that of Napa Rattler that produced Lady Button. Lady Button is nearly five-and-twenty, and has trotted in 2:35. Alexander Button, sire of Yolo Maid, is one of her greatest colts; his sire was Alexander, and he was by George M. Patchen, Jr. As a three-year-old in 1880 he went in 2:23, and was the champion of his age then. He was sold to G. W. Woodard of Yolo county when four years old, and has sired many fast ones since, among them being Belle Button 2:19, Tom Ryder 2:20, Rosa 2:20, J. H. 2:21, Yolo Maid, and Burbank, who beat Skinner as a two-year-old.

Two of Lady Button's daughters are to be found on the Rosedale Farm near this city. They are full sisters of Alexander Button, and each has a number of very promising colts to her credit. One of these mares is Jessie Button and the other is Baby Button. Another daughter is Betsy Button, dam of "Doc" Button, now doing the northern circuit and owned by H. H. Button of this county, whose mother owns Lady Button. Another promising colt from this fine mare is Anteo Button, the little "stallion by Anteo, and driven in a number of sharp races here this season. Frank Steele's fine mare, Diana, is from her, as is also Mr. Steele's yearling, Hailstorm, sired by Daly. This year she gave birth to a handsome filly, sired by the same horse. During her career Lady Button has lost two colts, one a full brother to Alexander Button. The old matron is free of blemishes, is full of life, seems to be out to live many years more, and it is very doubtful if any inducement, within the ordinary range, could take her away from her present owner.

Speaking about colts reminds us that G. W. Fraser has a pretty nobby one in his yearling, Nags, that is just beginning to trot. He is by Secretary, is a large fellow for his age, and springs off at a noble gait. His dam was an Alexander mare; second dam by Highlander and third dam by old California Belmont. Mr. Fraser won the first money of his life in a horse race at a meeting here a week ago, getting second with his mare, Lily, and he thinks he could put her in the "charmed circle" this fall if she were not so heavy with foal. She was bred to Silas Skinner, and it is believed the produce will be extremely fine. With Skinner's wonderful speed and courage and her clockwork-gait and well-known breeding make-up, Mr. Fraser has a right to expect something good.

Wyman Murphy has his mare Maud M. back from Petaluma, where Lee Shaner handled her a few weeks. There is no man in California who gets more pleasure out of a good horse than this venerable old gentleman. He delights in driving and can handle his fast Maud to perfection, he thinks.

Daly, the head of the Rosedale stud, is at Petaluma in the hands of Shaner. We have not heard whether he is to be sent against his record of 2:22 or not, but we will gamble our last pair of corduroys that if he is started against old Governor Time that he will knock him out in elaborate style.

Thus far the Santa Rosa horsemen have not won many races, but as they are all "stayers" we think they will grow in grace as the season advances. Myrtle's victory at Napa was generally expected. She is one of the neatest pieces of horseflesh on the circuit, and if she does not carry the De Turk colors to the front in good form all the way down the campaign she will disappoint many admirers here.

The smash-up of some of our speediest horses, when they get in a hot race, leads to the inquiry, why don't our drivers and trainers do more amateur racing while preparing their horses for the circuit? It seems to us that it is as necessary to have a horse level-headed as it is to have him level-footed. Many horses are very speedy in their work-outs, but when they get into company they lose their heads completely, and the result is a race lost to a horse of less speed. There is no reason why, when there are a number of trainers using the same course, they cannot get their horses well accustomed to the excitement of a race. Let them work out together: whoop it up like everything for a quarter, a half or a mile; do this regularly, and horses are vastly less intelligent than they are generally accredited with being if they do not learn to be cool under fire. The very time that a man expects his horse to stand by him to do his best, is often the very time that he does the worst, and it occurs to us that if drivers would pay more attention to disciplining their animals better results would be obtained. What kind of an army could we expect if our soldiers were drilled only in pointing and firing the guns, and were left in ignorance of that hard discipline that renders them cool during an engagement, well regulated in a victory and orderly on the retreat. Give us more practice races and we will be spared the mortification of seeing a fast favorite distanced by perhaps a slower horse.

PUBLIUS.

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DeLong's Ethan Allen.

About twenty-five years ago a small photograph was taken of the noted stallion, DeLong's Ethan Allen. It shows his all-rounded barrel, clothed with powerful muscles, as well as his strong shoulders, powerful loin and massive quarters. He was a horse possessed of unusual constitution and vigor. These qualities he transmitted with uniformity.

He was potent even in his thirty-second year, but a disease being then communicated to him which did not yield to treatment, he was destroyed in 1890. His record of 2:43 was made at four years old. A few days later he was timed in 1:36. Twenty-nine years ago these performances were remarkable, and his former owner, thinking the colt had gained sufficient glory to command patronage in the stud, retired him permanently from the turf.

The fame of this son of the first Ethan Allen, 2:25½, mainly rests upon the peculiar adaptation of his get to road service and upon the valuable of his female progeny as brood mares. He 2:30 performers sired by him are Lucca, 2:29½, Belle D., 2:24½, and Arthur, 2:26½, the latter of which was undoubtedly faster than his record. Lucca's dam was by Thurston's Black Hawk, and Belle D.'s by the Rollin Rich horse. The dam of Arthur was by Canada Grey Eagle, 2:36½ to saddle, 2:34 to harness, and at same rate for two miles; his grandam was by old St. Lawrence, which was not only a consistent performer, with a record of 2:34, but the first stallion in America to earn the fee of \$250 in the stud. Those acquainted with the produce of the DeLong horse testify that very many more were able to beat 2:30, and it is no doubt unfortunate for his fame that he sired a class of horses that were eagerly bought by rich men, and by them used as road-drivers and withheld from the track.

They were found to be hardy, their limbs and feet to be unusually lasting, and they were generally stylish, beautiful and fast; just the horses, in fact, to please the fancy of men who had the means with which to gratify their tastes.

It was happily written of a son of DeLong's Ethan Allen that he was one of those that "to look upon is a festival, and to ride after is a liberal education." I know of no sentence that can better describe a daughter of his, Wenna (sister to Belle Campbell and Arthur, 2:26½), that it was my privilege to ride behind constantly during the five years or more she was driven by her owner (a friend) over the roads of Boston and its suburbs.

This mare was a "leg trotter," strong and active; she could get up to her clip in a few strides. Often, when fresh, she would pace single-foot and take several indescribable gaits, but at the word she would start into as square a trot as can be imagined. Although a high-strung mare and eager in disposition, she practically never broke into a gallop, and above all, she was always ready for duty during the five years she was kept in this vicinity. I have seen her owner drive her hundreds of road races, and did not see her beaten even once.

At the close of a long season of trying road work, I saw her taken from a buggy, hitched to sulky to which she was unused, and driven by an apprentice a half-mile in 1:16.

Her great beauty (she was almost a reproduction of Vermont Black Hawk) is not to be overlooked in enumerating her good qualities. Many a time, when in the absence of her owner, I have driven her over the road on a bright summer's afternoon. I confess to not having been above the weakness of extreme vanity, as I noticed that all heads were turned to look at her.

Before me is a letter from Mr. A. V. Sargeant, of Somerset Farm, Raritan, N. J., who, I understand, achieved considerable reputation as a reinsman ten years or more ago. Happening to learn the name of Wenna's owner, he voluntarily wrote several letters concerning Belle Campbell (sister to both Wenna and Arthur, 2:26½), as one of the great horses he had known.

His testimony and that of others leads me to believe that Belle Campbell was probably the fastest of her family. He

writes: "I have seen her speed as fast I ever saw a horse go."

Her gait was the very poetry of motion. She had only one gait, and this was a pure trot, fast, right out of a walk. Ah! what a pleasure it was to sit behind her and give her her head! I tackled her one afternoon with a horse that had a record of 2:18½, a good snow horse and in good shape, but Belle moved away from him with ease."

Probably the persistence at the trot and quickness of movement, enabling these mares to get away without loss of time both at the start and after passing obstructions, were the qualities which gave them their uniform supremacy on the road. No doubt Mr. Sargeant's glowing tribute to Belle Campbell is deserved as well by many others of the get of DeLong's Ethan Allen.

A number of letters and printed slips which his once owner has placed within my reach are all written in the same vein. These contain, too, well substantiated statements of the fast performances of many of them on the road and on the track, of the high prices they brought, and of the great sum total realized by the Vermont owners of his get. Evidently this noted son of Ethan Allen was a mine of wealth to his native State.

I am not sufficiently familiar with the subject to be able to give the names of many daughters which have established his present reputation as a successful brood mare sire, but since Belle Campbell has had three or more foals by Charlie B., 2:25, and one by Kernwood and Wenna, one by Wedgewood, 2:19, three by Viking, 2:19½, is nearly due to foal another Viking, is now booked to Prince Regent, 2:16½, and if all goes well will be coupled to other stallions distinguished not only for their breeding, but for their recorded extreme speed, it is quite certain that the progeny of these two well-bred mares may be counted upon to become the most distinguished of his descendants.—Darwin Barnard in Horse Breeder.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.

2:30 CLASS TROTting.....PURSE \$600
Horses eligible on records made up to August 22, 1891.

OLLOPERS TO SULKY.....PURSE \$150
ENTRANCE FREE, mile heats; four required heat.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.

2:30 CLASS, TROTting.....PURSE \$600
Horses eligible on records made up to August 22, 1891.

2:30 CLASS, TROTting.....PURSE \$800
Horses eligible on records made up to August 22, 1891.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.

2:30 CLASS, PACING.....PURSE \$800
Horses eligible on records made up to August 22, 1891.

2:30 CLASS, TROTting.....PURSE \$1,200
Horses eligible on records made up to August 22, 1891.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

1. Trotting and pacing races mile heats, best three in five, except two-year-old races, which will be best in three; five to enter and three to start; the winner, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill. Entrance, ten per cent of purse, to accompany nomination. Right reserved to race two starters a walk-over.

2. Horses divided into four moneyes, of which fifty per cent shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent to a second, fifteen per cent to the third, and ten per cent to the fourth.

3. Horse distancing the field entitled only to the first prize money.

4. Directors reserve the right to change the hour of any of any race if deemed necessary.

5. Horses not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

6. When there is more than one entry to a purse by an owner or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race.

7. Race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at the option, be continued or declared off.

8. Betting and racing colors shall be named with the owner, and MUST be worn upon the track.

9. Official Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races and Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association rules all running races. Suspensions from associations working under American rules recognized.

10. Races will commence each day at 2 o'clock p. m.

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Speed Programme.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, OCTOBER 19TH.

No. 1—THE LOS ANGELES DERBY.

A sweepstake for three-year-olds; \$50 each, half forfeit, with \$300 added; the second to receive \$100 and the third horse \$50 out of the stakes. Weights announced and carried five (5) pounds; of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 of races to the value of \$1,000, allowed five (5) pounds; of \$500, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One and one-half (1½) miles.

No. 2.—SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA HANDICAP.

Purse \$500, of which \$50 to the first; \$160 to the second, and \$50 to the third horse; \$25 to nominal winners. Weights announced and carried five (5) pounds; of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 of races to the value of \$1,000, allowed five (5) pounds; of \$500, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One and one-half (1½) miles.

No. 3.—TROTTING, 2:20 Class, Purse \$800.

No. 4.—TROTTING—Three-year-old Stake. Closed.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20TH.

No. 5—THE MAIDEN PLATE.

A sweepstake for two-year-olds who have never won a stake or purse race of the value of \$250 or more, \$25 each, \$15 forfeit; \$150 added. The second to receive \$50 out of the stake. One-half mile.

No. 6.—THE SEASIDE STAKES.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$40 each, half forfeit, with \$300 added. The second to receive \$100 out of the stakes. Winners this year of a race at weight for age of the value of \$1000 or more, to carry three (3) pounds; three such races, five (5) pounds; four or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year, if beaten once, a lowered three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One mile.

No. 7.—TROTTING—2:30 Class, Purse \$600.

No. 8.—PACING—2:25 Class, Purse \$500.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21st.

No. 9.—THE LADIES' STAKE.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$30 each, \$20 forfeit, with \$200 added; the second to receive \$75 out of the stakes. A winner this year at any distance less than a mile, of \$250 or more, to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year of any race, if beaten once, allowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. Five-eighths mile heats.

No. 10.—TROTTING, Two-year-old Stake. Closed.

No. 11.—TROTTING, Three-minute Class. Purse \$400. District.

No. 12.—LADIES' TOURNAMENT.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races to be harness, mile heats, best three in five, except otherwise specified. Entrance ten per cent. on amount of purse.

Trotting and pacing divided, sixty per cent. to the first horse; twenty-five per cent. to the second, and fifteen per cent. to the third.

In trotting and pacing races, entries not declared out by 6 p. m. the day before must start.

In all trotting and pacing races, five to enter and three to start. The Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Races shall commence each day at one o'clock.

American Association Rules of 1890 to govern unless otherwise specified.

L. LICHTENBERGER, President.

Entries Close September 21st.



The Pacific Coast Live-Stock Owners
MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASS'N,
MONTEREY, Monterey Co., Cal.

TRUSTEES:

EDW. INGRAM, Vice-President.

WALTER LITTLE, Actuary.

E. H. WILLEY, Attorney.

GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE, MONTEREY, CAL.

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Poplar Grove Breeding
FARM.

Standard-bred Trotters, Colts
and Fillies.



The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 2039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUPE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm,
Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.

Golden Gate

A & M

Fair Association

District No. 1.

Races



Races

Annual Fair of 1891

August 31st to Sept. 5th
Inclusive.

Trotting and Pacing Entries Closed Aug. 22, 1891.

Running Entries Closed Aug. 17, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, AUGUST 31ST.

No. 1. Running, Five-eighths of a mile—For two-year-olds. Purse \$300; \$50 to second horse. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, when carrying weight for age or more, to carry three pounds extra; of two or more such races, five pounds extra.

No. 2. One Mile—For three-year-olds or over. Purse \$400, \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, at allowed seven pounds; if four years old or over, allowed twelve pounds.

No. 3. Five-eighths of a mile heats—Selling purse. Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. For three-year-olds or over. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,200 to carry mile weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$300. No heat allowances.

No. 4. Fifteen-sixteenths of a mile—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Weights announced Saturday, August 29th at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST.

No. 5. Trotting—Purse \$400. For two-year-olds. Free for all.

No. 6. Trotting—Purse \$1,000; 2:20 Class.

No. 7. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:30 Class.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2.

No. 8. Trotting—Purse \$500 for three-year-olds, free for all.

No. 9. Pacing—Purse \$800; 2:25 Class.

No. 10. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:24 Class.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 3.

No. 11. Running—Three-quarters of a mile for two-year-olds. Purse \$350; \$50 to second. Winner of Race No. 1 at this meeting to carry three pounds extra. Other conditions the same as Race No. 1.

No. 12. One mile—A handicap for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third. Weights announced Wednesday, Sept. 2d at 10 A. M. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day.

No. 13. Three-quarter-mile heats for all ages. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

No. 14. One and one-sixteenth of a mile. Purse \$400; \$50 to second, \$25 to third.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 4.

No. 15. Trotting—Purse \$400. Two-year-olds; 2:40 Class.

No. 16. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:40 Class.

No. 17. Trotting—Purse \$1,200; 2:17 Class.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 4.

No. 18. Trotting—Purse \$500. Three-year-olds. 2:30 Class.

No. 19. Pacing—Purse \$1,000; 2:16 Class.

No. 20. Trotting—Purse \$800; 2:27 Class.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races mile heats, best three in five, except two-year-old races, which will be best two in three; five to enter and three to start; the Board, however, reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill. Entrance, ten per cent. of purse, to accompany nomination. Right reserved to declare two starters a walk-over.

Purses divided into four moneys, of which fifty per cent. shall go to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

A horse distancing the field entitled only to the first and third money.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to a purse by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Any race that cannot, in the opinion of the judges, be finished on the last day of the meeting, may, at their option, be continued or declared off.

Trotting and racing colors shall be named with the entries, and MUST be worn upon the track.

National Trotting Association rules shall govern all trotting and pacing races, and Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association rules, all running races. Suspensions from Associations working under American rules recognized.

In running races all purses are free, but five per cent. penalty will be collected from non-starters. Four horses required to start.

In trotting and pacing purses Entries will close August 22nd.

Horses eligible August 22nd; records made after that date, no bar.

In running races Entries will close on August 17th.

Races will commence each day at 2 o'clock P. M. sharp.

P. PUMYEA, President.

JOS. I. DIMOND, Secretary.

Office 806 Market Street, San Francisco.

The State Fair

Fast Trotting and Pacing
Classes Close

SEPTEMBER 5th, 1891

(LAST DAY AT OAKLAND).

TROTTING—2:23 Class; to be trotted Fri. Day, Tuesday, Sept. 8th.

TROTTING—2:20 Class; to be trotted Fri. Day, Saturday, Sept. 12th.

TROTTING—2:15 Class; to be trotted Seven Day, Tuesday, Sept. 15th.

PACING—2:15 Class; to be paced Ninth Day, Thursday, Sept. 17th.

TROTTING—Two-Mile Heats for 2:35 trotted to be trotted Ninth Day, Thursday, Sept. 17th.

TROTTING—2:25 Class; to be trotted Third Day, Sept. 17th.

Records made up to and including September 5 to count as per schedule.

Entries in the 2:25 pace now entered, that have mark Sept. 5th of 2:18, or better, must re-enter proper class.

Entries in 2:40 trot now entered, that have a mark Sept. 5th of 2:26, or better, must re-enter in proper class.

Entries in 2:30 class now entered, that have mark Sept. 5th of 2:23, or better, must re-enter proper class.

DO NOT OVERLOOK IT.

NO RECALL AFTER BELL.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

For Sale

Scampston Swell 538

IMPORTED

Cleveland Bay Stallion.

SCAMPSTON SWELL was foaled in 1887, well 1200 pounds, 16½ hands high, and bred by Mills De Rosedale, Yorkshire, England. Sired by Favor 581; he by Barnaby, 670; he by King George, 783; he King George, 240; by Rhinow 387; by Dart, 714; Rainbow, 534. Dam by Wonderful Lad, 338; he Cawston, 79; he by Cawston, S. B.; second dam Governor, 241; third dam by Golden Forester, 182.

SCAMPSTON SWELL was raised in the Vale of Cleveland in Yorkshire, England, and imported America, in June, 1889, by Jessie Harris, of Collins, Colorado. He is a beautiful specimen of best and purest bred of coach horses in the world and is sure to take rank with the best sires of west.

The Cleveland Bays are a typical carriage and general purpose horse. They transmit their color and general characteristics to their progeny in a marked degree; are sure to become popular among the leading horsemen of this country. They possess wonderful powers of endurance—the stallion Plato won eighteen miles within an hour carrying the enormous weight of 250 pounds, and there are numerous stances where this marvellous feat has been passed. For further particulars, address

CHAS. H. NORRIS, Fowler, Fresno

Or J. A. WATERMAN, Fresno

For Sale

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Napa County Farm

—OR—

STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading therefrom, and improvements, streams running all summer, great amount of live oak and black oak timber, lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil originally a part of this tract. About one-half and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the raising of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

113 Bush

For Sale.

A Flock of 1,800

Angora Goats.

Heavy shearers, long-fleeced and rich in luster. Will be sold cheap on account of owner's ill health.

Address

ANGORA,

Grizzly Flat, El Dorado Co., O.

Fair Grounds Association.
Agricultural District No. 21.
September 29 to October 3,
1891, inclusive.

FRESNO

Fair Grounds.

\$15,000 in Purses and
Premiums.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.

1. **Running**.—One Mile Dash. Free-for-all. \$250 added.

2. **Trotting**.—Hughes Hotel Stakes. District Yearlings. \$150 added. Closed with seventeen entries, May 15, 1891.

3. **Trotting**.—2:40 Class. District purse, \$300. \$250 added.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.

4. **Running**.—Bankers' Stakes. Five-eighths-mile Dash. Free for all. \$150 added.

5. **Pacing**.—2:40 class. Purse \$300. District.

6. **Trotting**.—Stranbe Stakes. Two years old. Closed with thirteen entries, May 15, 1891.

7. **Running**.—Sequoia Stakes. Three-fourths-mile dash. \$200 added.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1.

8. **Running**.—Raisin Handicap. Guaranteed purse, \$1000. One-and-one-quarter-mile dash. Entries closed, June 15, 1891.

9. **Trotting**.—A special race.

10. **Running**.—Fresno Stakes. District. One-half-mile and repeat. \$150 added. Closed May 15, 1891.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2.

11. **Trotting**.—2:30 Class. District. Purse \$400.

12. **Pacing**.—2:16 class. Purse \$800.

13. **Trotting**.—Expositor Stakes. District. \$150 added. Closed on May 15, 1891.

14. **Running**.—One-quarter-mile dash. \$150 added.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3.

15. **Running**.—One-and-one-sixteenth-mile dash. Free for all. \$250 added.

16. **Trotting**.—2:19 class. Purse \$800. Hazel Wilkes barred.

17. **Trotting**.—3:00 class. Purse \$250. District.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5 to harness except otherwise specified. Entrance 10 per cent, on account of purse, to accompany nomination. Any horse distancing the field will not be entitled to first money.

American Association Rules to govern all trotting, pacing and running races, but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, or to trot a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

A horse making a walk-over will be entitled to only one-half entrance money paid in.

In stake races, a horse making a walk-over will only be entitled to entrance money paid in; no added money given.

All entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race will be required to start.

When there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, in heat races, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race.

If, in the opinion of the judges, any race can not be finished on the closing day of the meeting, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance under rule 39.

Racing colors to be named on entries.

In trotting races the drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

These last two rules will be strictly enforced.

All races to be called at 1 p. m. sharp.

Trotting races are divided into four moneys—50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. of purse.

Pacing and running races are divided into three moneys—50, 30 and 10 per cent. of purse.

The Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse; or to declare any race off when there are less than three to start.

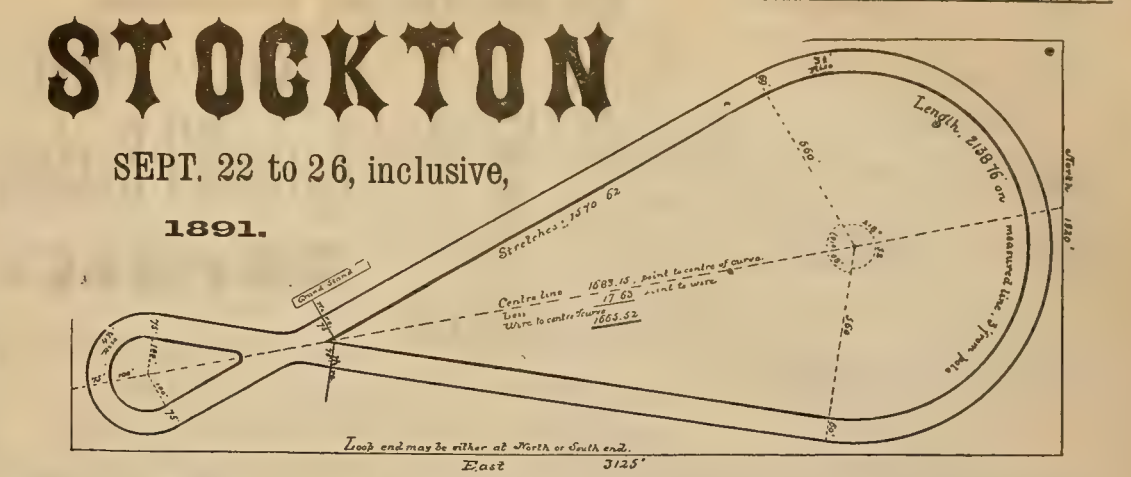
Entries to the above races to close with the Secretary at 11 p. m. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.

J. M. REUCK, Secretary.

LEWIS LEACH, President.

P. O. drawer "U," Fresno, Cal.

Five to enter and three to start.



San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Ass'n.
(District No. 2, San Joaquin and Calaveras Counties.)

The Association has both an Elliptical and Kite-Shaped Track.

Speed Programme.

Tuesday, September 22, 1891.

RACE NO. 1.—RUNNING.

THE NURSERY STAKES.—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$20 added, second to save stake. Winners at this distance at the State Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed ten pounds. Three quarters of a mile. Closed August 1st with 21 nominations.

RACE NO. 2.—RUNNING.

THE SARGENT STAKE.—A sweepstake for three-year-olds; \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed September 8, 1889, with 11 nominations. One mile and a half.

RACE NO. 3.—TROTting.

FOR DISTRICT YEARLINGS—\$50 each, \$100 added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nominations. One mile dash.

RACE NO. 4.—TROTting.

THREE MINUTE CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Declared off. To be re-opened.

SPECIAL PAGE.

Misses' Equestrianism—To ride as they please.

Wednesday, September 23, 1891.

RACE NO. 5.—TROTting.

FOR DISTRICT TWO-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 18 nominations. Best 2 in 3.

RACE NO. 6.—TROTting.

FOR DISTRICT THREE-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 10 nominations.

RACE NO. 7.—TROTting.

2:18 Class. Purse \$1,200. Entries close September 5th.

RACE NO. 8.—PACING.

2:20 CLASS—Purse \$800. Declared off. To be re-opened.

Thursday, September 24th, 1891.

RACE NO. 9.—RUNNING.

PURSE \$200.—For three-year-olds and upwards. \$10 from starters to go to second horse. Three-quarter mile heats. Closed with 11 nominations.

RACE NO. 10.—RUNNING.

THE BIG TREE STAKE.—A sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed September 8, 1889, with 16 nominations. One and one-quarter miles.

RACE NO. 11.—RUNNING.

THE HARVESTER HANDICAP.—For all ages; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Weights to be announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race. Declarations due by 6 P. M. same day. One mile and an eighth. Closed with 15 nominations.

RACE NO. 12.—TROTting.

2:40 CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Horses making a record of 2:28 or better on or before September 5th, will be barred from starting, the entrance paid, returned, entered September 5th in its proper class. Closed with 7 entries.

RACE NO. 13.—TROTting.

2:16 Class. Purse \$1,000. Entries close September 5th.

Friday, September 25, 1891.

RACE NO. 14.—TROTting.

FOR DISTRICT FOUR-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with six nominations.

RACE NO. 15.—PACING.

2:30 CLASS—Purse \$600. Closed with 9 entries.

RACE NO. 16.—PACING.

FREE FOR ALL—Purse \$800. Declared off. To be re-opened.

RACE NO. 17.—TROTting.

Free for all. Purse \$1,200. Entries close September 5th.

Ladies' Equestrianism.

Saturday, September 26th, 1891.

RACE NO. 18.—RUNNING.

THE "CARMEN PURSE"—\$250.—For all ages; \$10 from starters to go to second horse. Weight for age. One mile. Closed with 17 nominations.

RACE NO. 19.—RUNNING.

THE "GEORGE B. SPERRY HANDICAP"—For all ages; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Weights to be announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race; declarations due by 6 P. M. same day. One mile and a quarter. Closed with 13 nominations.

RACE NO. 20.—TROTting.

2:30 CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Entries close August 1st. Horses making a record of 2:21 or better on or before September 5th, will be barred from starting, the entrance paid, returned, enabling the horse to be entered September 5th in its proper class. Closed with 5 entries.

RACE NO. 21.—TROTting.

2:22 CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Entries close Sept. 5th.

CONDITIONS—Entrance, 10 Per Cent.

Declared on the closing day of the Fair, it may be declared off or continued at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, provided, however, that the Board hereby reserves the right to declare any race off when there are less than three (3) to start.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats. Races commence each day at one o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Trotting and Pacing Entries close August 1st and September 5th, 1891, as stated with each race. Running Entries close August 1st, 1891, with the Secretary.

The management reserves the right to trot, pace or run any race over either the elliptical or kite-shaped track as they may decide.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.

J. M. LA RUE, Secretary.

P. O. Box 189, Stockton, Cal.

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ESTABLISHED 1858.

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Society Badges, Medals, Souvenirs, Race
Trophies, Etc.

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kinds of
Artistic Work in Gold or Silver.

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Note—Fine watch repairing a specialty.

HOUSEKEEPERS! ATTENTION!!

Parties wishing to Buy

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Indianapolis Furniture Co.

This house is one of the largest Furniture Manufacturers on the Pacific Coast, and carries the largest and best assortment of Parlor Sets, Bedroom Sets, Dining Sets, Fancy Chairs and Rockers, Etc. All their furniture is of the very latest Styles and Designs. They also carry a large stock of Office Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Etc

INDIANAPOLIS FURNITURE CO.

750 MISSION STREET,
Between Third and Fourth Streets
SAN FRANCISCO.

WM. BOWN'S

Celebrated Newmarket Toilet Clipper.

Conceded to be the most perfect in the World.

For use around ear and
Fetlock of the Horse.

No Stable Complete Without Them.

For Sale by Saddlery and Hardware Houses, or by
P. HAYDEN, Newark, N. J.,
Manufacturers' Agent for the U. S.

Write for a special list.

MANHATTAN

FOOD.

SAVES ONE QUARTER OF GRAIN FEED.

KEEPS STOCK AND CATTLE HEALTHY.

Recommended by Andy McDowell, Sam Gamble, Count G. Valensin, B. C. H. John Wieland Brewing Co., Z. Birdsall, Superintendent Wells, Fargo & Co's S. and thousands of others. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR RED BALL BRAND.

Office, 623 HOWARD STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

First Annual Fair 33d DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

HOLLISTER,
October 6th to 10th inclusive,
1891.

ENTRIES CLOSE SEPTEMBER 1st, 1891.

Speed Programme.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6TH.

1. Trotting—Free for all horses owned in San Benito county on July 1st, 1891. Three in five, Purse \$100.
2. Trotting—Three-minute class, for all horses owned in Monterey and San Benito counties. Purse \$100. Three in five.
3. Running—Half-mile and repeat, for all horses owned in Monterey and San Benito counties. Purse \$100.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7TH.

4. Trotting—2:40 Class, for all horses owned in San Benito and Monterey counties. Purse \$100. Three in five.
5. Trotting—Three-year-old colt stakes for 1891. One hundred dollars added by Association. Three in five.
6. Running—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$100.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8TH.

7. Pacing—Free for all. Purse \$150. Three in five.
8. Running—Mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$200.
9. Running—One-quarter of a mile and repeat, for all horses owned in San Benito county. Purse \$50.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9TH.

10. Trotting—Two-year-old colt stakes of 1891. One hundred dollars added by the Association. Two in three.
11. Running—Mile and a half dash, free for all. Purse \$150.
12. Trotting—For all stallions owned in San Benito county. Purse \$100. Three in five.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10TH.

13. Trotting—Four-year-old colt stakes for 1891. Three in five. One hundred dollars added by Association.
14. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$200. Three in five.
15. Running—Mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$200.

SATURDAY FORENOON.

- Ladies' Equestrian Tournament**—First prize, riding saddle, \$30; second prize, bridle, \$15; third prize, whip, \$5; fourth prize, gloves, \$5.
- Entries to races close Sept. 1st, 1891.

CONDITIONS:

All trotting and pacing races are 3 in 5, except No. 10 which is 2 in 3.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting and pacing races, and the State Agricultural Society rules to govern all running races.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of purse, which must accompany the nomination.

In trotting and pacing, the purse will be divided in three moneys: 60, 30 and 10 per cent.

Five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold the entries received and start the race with a less number, and to deduct a proportionate amount of the purse or stake.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race if they deem it necessary.

For a walk-over, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance and one-half of the entrance money received in such race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Non-starters must be declared out on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, not later than eight P. M.

Horses for the first race on each day will be called up at one P. M. sharp.

Entries will close with the Secretary, Sept. 1, 1891, at 10 o'clock P. M.

Free hay and straw to all competitors.

JAMES A. KEARNEY, Secretary.
F. A. CUNNING, President.

Catalogues Compiled.

Pedigrees Traced & Tabulated

The undersigned, having had an experience of over five years in work of this kind, is well posted in regard to trotting pedigrees and performances, and will give special attention to compiling catalogues, circulars, advertising cards, tabulating and tracing pedigrees, etc. My facilities are unequalled for doing this sort of work, and parties can arrange with me to do both compiling and printing at reasonable rates. Samples, estimates and references will be furnished parties contemplating having work done. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DANIEL GEARY.

Room 90, 140 Nassau St.,
P. O. BOX 2511. NEW YORK.

For Private Sale.

HORSES—BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, also BROOD MARES and RACE HORSES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.

H. A. THOMPSON,

LATE C. BRUCE LOWE

Ormsby County

Agricultural Ass'n No. 1

Comprising the Counties of Ormsby,
Storey and Douglas.
September 28th to October 3rd
1891, Inclusive

CARSON, NEV.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.

- No. 1. Introduction Purse—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all horses owned in the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Sierra counties, California. Purse \$150.
- No. 2. Trotting—3:00 class; for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$250.
- No. 3. Running—Dash of one-half of a mile; for District horses. Purse \$100.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.

- No. 4. Running—Running Stake—Two-year-olds; five-eighths of a mile: \$100 added; entrance, \$15; \$5 forfeit; second horse to save entrance; free for all District horses. The winner of Race No. 2 at Reno State Fair to carry five pounds extra.
- No. 5. Trotting—2:40 class; free for all District horses. Purse \$250.
- No. 6. Running—One and one-sixteenth miles; free for all. Purse \$250.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.

- No. 7. Pacing—Free for all. Purse \$500.
- No. 8. Running—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all. Purse \$150.
- No. 9. Running—One mile; free for all. Purse \$20.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.

- No. 10. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$500.
- No. 11. Selling Purse—\$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third; for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through the entry-box at 6 P. M. the day before the race; one mile.
- No. 12. Running Stake—For three-year-olds; one and a quarter miles; free for all; \$150 added; entrance, \$15; forfeit, \$5.
- No. 13. Trotting—2:30 class; free for all. Purse \$300.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2D.

- No. 14. Running—One mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$400.
- No. 15. Trotting—2:18 class; free for all. Purse \$600.
- No. 16. Pacing—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3D.

- No. 17. Running—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$250.
- No. 18. Running—One-half mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$200.
- No. 19. Trotting—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.
- No. 20. Running—Three-eighths of a mile; free for all. Purse \$100.

Wherever the word District occurs in the programme, it is intended to mean the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Modoc, Lassen, Sierra and Plumas counties, California.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for SPECIAL RACES, both TROT and RUNNING.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations to stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have no horses in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race at 6 P. M. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all races for purses.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35% to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes and declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

In all races not declared out by 6 P. M. the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is no more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 P. M.

All entries must be directed to
W. C. NOTEWARE, Sec'y., Carson City, Nevada.
S. L. LEE, President.

Yosemite Billiard Parlors,

JESSE E. MARKS, - - - Proprietor.

Elegant in Apointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars,
Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.

ST. ANN'S BUILDING,

NEVADA STATE

Agricultural Society

Reno

September 21st to 26th inclusive 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, Monday, September 21st.

- No. 1. Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third, for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 P. M. the day before the race; one mile.
- No. 2. Running Stake, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; \$150 added; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.
- No. 3. Running, Purse, \$500; 1-16 miles; \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday September 22nd.

- No. 4. Running, Half mile and repeat. Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

SPECIAL RUNNING RACE.—The Reno Stake; for all ages; \$100 each, \$20 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$250 to second, third horse to save entrance. Winners at this distance in 1891 to carry five pounds extra—one and one-fourth miles. Nominations to close September 5th with the Secretary.

- No. 5. Pacing, class 2:20; purse, \$800; \$500 to first \$200 to second, \$100 to third.
- No. 6. Trotting, class 2:40; district horses; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, September 23rd.

- No. 7. Running Stake, three-year-olds; one and one-sixteenth miles; \$250 added; entrance \$50; forfeit \$10; second horse to save entrance.
- No. 8. Running, seven-eighths of a mile. Purse \$300, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.
- No. 9. Trotting, class 2:25; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.
- No. 10. Trotting, class 2:50; district horses. Purse, \$200; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

- No. 11. Running, Five-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$50 to second.
- No. 12. Running, Seven-eighths of a mile, district horses; purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.
- No. 13. Trotting, class 2:22; purse, \$600; \$400 to first, \$140 to second, \$50 to third.
- No. 14. Trotting, class 2:30; purse, \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, September 25th.

- No. 15. Running stake, two-year-olds, seven eighths of a mile; \$200 added, \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.
- No. 16. Running, One mile, for three-year-olds and upwards; purse \$300, of which \$50 to second
- No. 17. Running, Seven-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.
- No. 18. Trotting, 2:18 class; purse, \$1,000; \$500 to first horse, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

SIXTH DAY, Saturday, September 26th.

- No. 19. Running, five-eighths of a mile; district horses. Purse, \$150, of which \$50 to second.
- No. 20. Trotting, 2:40 class; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.
- No. 21. Pacing, 2:25 class; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations and entries to all stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891. Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have no horses in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start the day before the race, at 6 P. M. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting and pacing races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Purse to be divided pro rata. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first and 35% to the second.

In divided purses no horse shall receive more than one money.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that, in the above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all running races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at one o'clock P. M.

All entries must be directed to C. H. Stoddard, Reno, Nevada.

C. H. STODDARD, Secretary.

7 DAYS 7

Fall Meeting

PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION

September 5th to 12th Inclusive, 1891.

Portland, Ore.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 5.

- Running—Introductory Scramble, one and one-sixteenth miles, purse..... \$500
- Running—One half mile and repeat; purse..... 500
- Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000
- Trotting—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000

SECOND DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 7.

- Running—One-quarter of a mile; purse..... 300
- Running—Three quarters of a mile; purse..... 500
- Trotting—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 500

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, SEPT. 8.

- Running—One-half mile; purse..... 500
- Trotting—2:25 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000
- Pacing—2:20 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000

FOURTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9.

- Running—Three-eighths of a mile; purse..... 400
- Running—Five-eighths of a mile and repeat, purse..... 500
- Running—One mile; purse \$800. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry 5 lbs. penalty.
- Trotting—2:40 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 500

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10.

- Running—Quarter mile and repeat; purse..... 500
- Running—Seven-eighths mile; purse, \$600. Winner of three-quarter mile to carry five pounds penalty; winner of mile dash to carry five pounds penalty; winner of both to carry seven pounds penalty. Horses that have started and not won at this meeting, if once allowed, three pounds; if twice, five pounds; if three times or more, seven pounds.
- Trotting stake—For three-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$500 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.
- Trotting—2:22 class, 3 in 5; purse..... 1,000

SIXTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 11.

- Running stake—For two-year-olds, three-quarter mile; \$500 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1st, 1891.
- Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat, selling race; purse \$800. Horses entered to be sold for \$2,000 to carry entitled weight, if for less, one pound allowed for each \$100 less to \$1,500, then two pounds allowed for each \$100 to \$500. Horses entered not to be sold to carry five pounds penalty. All moneys received over selling price to be divided equally between society and second horse. Entered selling price of horse to be given the Secretary at 6 P. M. day before the race.

Trotting Stake—For two-year-olds, 2 in 3; \$50 entrance, \$500 added. Closed May 1, 1891.

Trotting—2:34 class, three in five; purse..... \$100

SEVENTH DAY—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH.

- Running—Portland Suburban Handicap, one and one-quarter miles; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$1,000 added. Weights announced Thursday, September 10th, at 1 P. M. Declarations due Friday, September 11th, at 1 P. M. Second horse to receive \$500, third horse, \$100; balance to winner.
- Pacing free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse..... 1,200
- Trotting, free-for-all—Mile heats, three in five; purse..... 1,000

Entries to trotting races closed with the Secretary, August 1, 1891.

Entries to running purses close with the Secretary, September 1, 1891.

CONDITIONS.

Entry blanks can be obtained from the Secretary. Each entry must plainly state name, age, color and sex of horse, name of owner and dam, and name of owner. The color of rider or driver must always be given with the entry. Owners should not overlook this item; it is a very useful piece of information in the public. Under no circumstances will any conditional entries be received. No added money will be given for a walk-over.

All purses will be divided into three moneys, 70 and 10 per cent.

The rules of the National Trotting Association, and the rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association will govern these races. The association reserves the right to alter, amend or postpone any or all of these races should the Board of Directors in their judgment and for cause deem it expedient so to do; parties intending to be present at any of these meetings, and desiring stalls for their horses, are requested to write to the secretary in advance, stating what horses they have and what stalls they are likely to require.

In the event of any race not filling, if the association deems proper to start the race, they reserve the right to withhold from the purse the entry of the missing horse or horses. In all races five or more are requested to enter and three to start. In all races where not otherwise specified the entrance is 10 per cent.

The secretary will take pleasure in replying to any and all communications with reference to transportation, track facilities and any other desired information.

E. S. ROTHCHILD, President.

S. A. GUNST, Secretary.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE

Breeder and Sportsman

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the SOUTHER FARM. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected. There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

BREAKING.

We gentle and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

PASTURE.

First-class accommodations for keeping stock in any manner desired. Alfalfa and green corn for green feed in summer, and especial care for broodmares and colts. We are prepared for any variety of legitimate horse-work.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday. Write for circulars, references and price lists. 1 1/2 miles northeast of San Leandro; 8 miles southeast of Oakland. Turn off county road between above places at "Stanley Road," 1/2 mile north of San Leandro.

GILBERT TOMPKINS, Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.

TWO--MINUTE STOCK FARM. 1891 - STALLION SEASON - 1891

Wilkie Collins 3901,
—SIRE OF—
Balsora Wilkes, 2:17 1/4; Almont Wilkes, 2:19 3/4; Annie Wilkes, 2:21 1/4; Aberdeen Wilkes, 2:26; Administrator Wilkes, 2:30. Wilkie Collins has had but ten starters in races, and of that number eight have race records better than 2:50, six race records better than 2:40, five race records of 2:30 or better and two race records below 2:20.
TERMS, \$200 FOR SEASON.

Robert Elsmere 10712,
(Brother to Administrator Wilkes, 2:30).
—SON OF—
Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens (dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Administrator, 2:29 1/4; second dam Lady Oaks (dam of Nelly L., 2:23 1/4), by Gill's Vermont 104; third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, dam of Waterwitch.
TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

Vauntless,
—SON OF—
Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15 1/4; Ed Annan, 2:16 1/4; Thornless, 2:16 1/4; Hendryx, 2:17 1/4, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 307, sire of Jerome Eddy, 2:16 1/4; Charles Hilton, 2:17 1/4, etc.
TERMS, \$50 FOR SEASON.

Porter 8812,
—SON OF—
Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Alde, by Rothschilds 495, son of Mambrino Patchen 58; second dam by Clark Chief 89; third dam by Iron Duke, son of Cassius M. Clay 18.
TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be returned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and still owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

Russia, 3675.
(Brother to Muscovite, 2:28 1/4).
—SON OF—
Nutwood, 2:18 1/4, by Belmont, out of the dam of Maud S., 2:08 3/4; dam Reina Victoria, dam of Princeton, 2:19 1/4; Euclid, 2:28 1/4; Muscovite, 2:28 1/4; second dam Hyacinth, dam of Sweet Cicely, 2:35; third dam Clara, dam of Dexter, 2:17 1/4; Alma 2:28 1/4, and Astoria, 2:29 1/4; fourth dam McKinstry Mare, dam of Shark, 2:27 1/4.
TERMS \$200 PER SEASON.

Plutone 8024.
—SON OF—
Wilkie Collins, 3901, dam Maggie Patchen, by Hamlin's Pluto, son of Mambrino Patchen, 58, second dam Fanny (dam of Annie Wilkes 2:21 1/4), third dam O'Brien Mare, dam of Byron, 2:25 1/4, and grandam of Yitania, 2:27.
TERMS \$75 PER SEASON.

Bayfield.
—SON OF—
Redfield, 2:28 1/4, son of Red Wilkes, sire of Prince Wilkes, 2:14 1/4; Phil Thompson, 2:16 1/4, etc.; dam Lady Connell (dam of Glenwood Prince 2:28 1/4) by Pocahontas Boy, 1790, sire of Buffalo Girl, 2:12 1/4, etc.
TERMS \$50 PER SEASON.

Reginald,
—SON OF—
Hambrino, 2:21 1/4, sire of Delmarch, 2:18 1/4, etc.; dam Betty Spears, by Middletown, sire of Music, 2:21 1/4, etc.; second dam Mosele (thoroughbred), by Imp Australian.
TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, ROCKPORT, O.

—:— FOR SALE. —:—

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by
Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 3/4.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

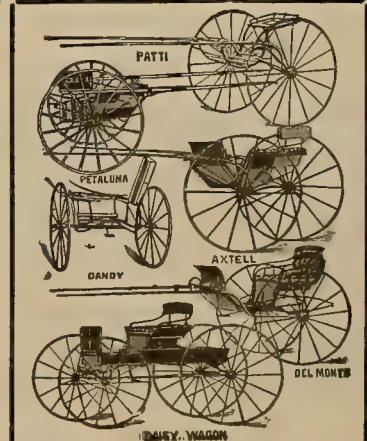
First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Rydyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31 1/4, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20 1/4, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32 1/2 to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.



Write us for No. 16 Catalogue, prices and full particulars. Address
TRUMAN, HOOKER & CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO and FRESNO.

FOR SALE.

THE FAST GREEN PACER
Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2:26, 2:28, 2:28. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as horse can be, and will go better than 2:25 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inquire of
E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,
119 Empire street, San Jose.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale

Charlotte, by Lyttleton.
Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.
Marille, by Glengarry.
Termagant, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, in dam of Ronetta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to
BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

For Sale.

Two Anteeo Fillies,
Well-Bred and Splendid Individuals.
ALSO A TWO-YEAR-OLD
Anteeo Stallion,
Well bred, perfectly sound and a fine individual. For prices and particulars, address
GEO. E. GUERNE,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

Irish Setter Puppies
FOR SALE.

Extra choice IRISH SETTER PUPPIES, whelped June 13, 1891. Sired by the great Champion of Champions, Echo, Jr., A. K. C. S. B. 3,881, out of the field trial and bench show winner, Imported Kate IX, A. K. C. S. B. 11,541. These puppies are very healthy and strong and just the right age for the 92 Derby. Prices reasonable for such stock. Address,
H. T. HARRIS,
Irish Setter Kennel, San Jose, Cal.

Breeders' Directory.

Advertisements under this heading 50c. per line per month.

HORSES AND CATTLE.

SOUTHERN FARM. Young well-bred stock for sale. First-class breeding farm. Good track. Horses trained and boarded. Excellent pasturage. Address, **SOUTHERN FARM, GILBERT TOMPKINS, Proprietor, San Leandro.**

VALENSIN STOCK FARM. Home of Sidney 2:19, Simmophon 2:19. All of the facilities of a first-class breeding farm. Young trotting stock for sale. **G. VALENSIN, Pleasanton.**

COOK STOCK FARM. Standard Trotters, Cleveland Bay Horses Devon, Durham, Polled Aberdeen-Angus and Galloway Cattle. Young stock of above breeds on hand for sale. Warranted to be pure bred, recorded and average breeders. Address, **Geo. A. Wiley, Cook Farm, Danville, Contra Costa Co., Cal.**

VINELAND BREEDING FARM—Home of Whippleton 1883, died April 1890, (sire of Lily Stanley 2:17, Homestake 2:16, etc.). Sires—Alcona 730 (sire of Flora Belle 2:24, Clay Duke 2:29, Alcona Jr. 2:29, grand sire of Silas Skinner 2:19); Grandissimo (full brother to Grandee, three-year-old record 2:23), stallions, broodmares, fillies and carriage horses, the get of the above stallions, for sale. Address for particulars **FRED W. LOEBER, St. Helena, Cal.**

PRIER Saxe & Son. Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.—Importers and Breeders for past 18 years of every variety of Cattle, Horses, Sheep and Hogs.

HOLSTEIN THOROUGHBREDS of all the noted strains. Registered Berkshire Swine. Catalogues. **F. H. BURKE, 401 Montgomery St., S. F.**

FOX TERRIER PUPS by Blenheim Shiner—Beatrice, for sale. Will develop into handsome and game ones. Blenheim Shiner at stud. **J. B. MARTIN, 123 Page Street, S. F.**

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R. B. MILROY & CO.

1336 and 1338 Market Street, 25 and 27 Park Avenue, San Francisco, Cal.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY.

A full line of Elegant Coupes and Carriages suitable for visiting purposes. Best facilities afforded for boarding horses.

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Alex. McCord & Co., Fashion Stables,

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The best accommodations afforded for the keeping of Boarding Horses. Also a choice line of Livery Stock, with Horses and Vehicles of every description. Orders can be left with UNITED CARRIAGE CO.'S AGENTS.

WATCHES for HORSEMEN.

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in GOLD and SILVER cases of the best makes, and at reasonable prices.

Located watches carefully repaired.

A. HIRSCHMAN,

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Sole Users of the Only

SUCCESSFUL CRIMPER
—And of the ONLY—
Wad Sorting Machine

NITRO POWDERS,
Fancy Shells and Wads
Kept in Stock to Load for
TRAP and FIELD SHOOTING.

"A. B." Cartridges
Loaded specially for
ARTIFICIAL BIRD SHOOTING
With Schultze or "EC." or
Special Trap Black
Powder.

We do not Retail.

THE CELEBRATED Hucks & Lambert's H & L AXLE GREASE,

The Best in the World.

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FACTORY, 144 NATOMA STREET, S. F.

BERGEZ'S RESTAURANT.

FIRST-CLASS. Charges Reasonable.

Private Rooms for Families.

332-334 Pine St., below Montgomery St.

JOHN SERGEZ, Propr.

Glenmore Kennels, Champion Irish Setter Kennels of America

E. B. BISHOP, Owner,

43 St James Avenue, - Cincinnati, Ohio.

CHALLENGE BEAU BRUMMEL, A. K. C. S. B., 19,961.

The most phenomenal dog of the times. Fee, \$25.

IMP. SANSFIELD, A. K. C. S. B., 10,354.

The greatest living Irish Setter sire. Fee, \$25.

IMP. DAN MYRICA, A. K. C. S. B., 19,173.

A noted first prize winner. Fee \$20.

THE FAMOUS THREE.

CHAMPION RURY GLENMORE.

The champion Irish Setter bitch of America, now in whelp to Champion Mack N.

CHAMPION MOLLY BAWN.

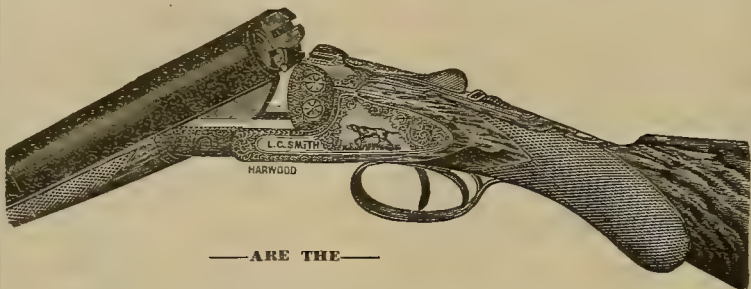
The ex champion Irish Setter bitch of America, now in whelp to Challenge Kildare.

CHAMPION WINNIE II.

The only imported champion Irish Setter bitch in America

YOUNG STOCK FOR SALE constantly on hand. Send for circular and price list. Glenmore Kennels will be permanently located at Los Angeles, Cal., after October 1, 1891.

The L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUNS



—ARE THE—

Leading TRAP GUNS for the United States.

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PRESTON'S BRAIDED, BARBLESS FENCE WIRE.



NO BARBS. NO DANGER.

Easily and quickly put up. Ask your dealer for it; if he does not keep it, write for sample and price.

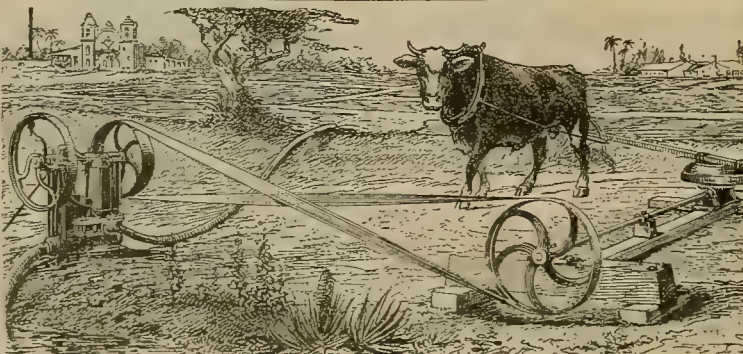
The ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE Fence Wire made. Very visible. Injury to Stock impossible. Made of No. 13 SPRING STEEL Wire galvanized. Will not sag or break. Nearly double the strength of any other. Requires no stays. Runs about 16 feet to the pound. Used by leading Breeders.

Ornamental. Durable. Economical.

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Our Triple Acting Pump with Horse Power for Pumping Water

FOR STOCK, IRRIGATING AND WATERING PURPOSES. With this pump you are capable of pumping from 5,500 to 6,000 gallons of water per hour with one horse. It is the cheapest and best pump made. Each pump is guaranteed. Send for our descriptive catalogue, giving full description of the above pump, also of Pumps for Hand, Windmill and Power Purposes; Pipe, Brass Goods, Hose and Garden Tools; Mailed Free.

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The Latest and Best. TOOMEY'S TRUSS AXLE SULKY.

Two more IMPROVEMENTS added to the TRUSS AXLE SULKY, and without extra charge to the customer.
THE FASTEST SULKY IN THE WORLD.



Seven Patents.

Highest, Stiffest.

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Easiest Running

SULKY
MADE.

Fastest 1, 2, 3 and 4 year-old records, and the fastest Trotting and pacing records stand to the credit of the Toomey Truss Bar and Truss Axle Sulky.

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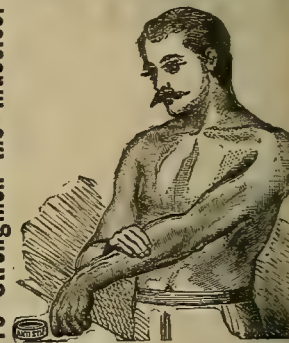
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FROM AUGUST 16, 1891.		ARRIVE
7 AM	Benicia, Rumney, Sacramento.	7:15 PM
7 AM	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:25 PM
7 AM	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga.	8:45 PM
7 AM	El Verano and Santa Rosa.	8:45 PM
8 AM	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 PM
8 AM	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	6:45 AM
8 AM	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 PM
8 AM	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	11:15 AM
12 PM	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 PM
12 PM	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 PM
12 PM	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 AM
12 PM	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Rosa, Colusa, Sacramento, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 PM
12 PM	Middle Route, Atlantic Express, for Ogden and East.	11:15 AM
4 PM	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento.	10:45 AM
4 PM	Woodland and Oroville.	10:45 AM
4 PM	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton.	9:45 AM
4 PM	Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 AM
4 PM	Niles and Livermore.	8:45 AM
4 PM	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 AM
4 PM	Niles and San Jose.	6:15 PM
7 PM	Ogden Route Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	9:15 PM
7 PM	Vallejo.	8:15 PM
7 PM	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 AM

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.		ARRIVE
7 AM	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:05 PM
7 AM	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 PM
7 AM	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	11:20 AM
7 AM	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos, Sat. & Sunday to Santa Cruz.	9:50 AM

Santa Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)		ARRIVE
7 AM	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 PM
7 AM	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion.	8:25 PM
7 AM	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	5:15 PM
7 AM	San Jose and Way Stations, Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 PM
7 AM	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited).	7:15 AM
7 AM	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey, Pacific Grove and Principal Way Stations.	7:00 AM
7 AM	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:01 AM
7 AM	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 AM
7 AM	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	6:35 AM
7 AM	Menlo Park and Principal Way Stations.	7:30 PM

M for Morning, P M for Afternoon.
Days excepted. Saturdays only. Sundays only.

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COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 1891, AND until further notice, boats and trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market-street Wharf as follows:

FROM SAN FRANCISCO FOR POINT TIBURON, BELVEDERE AND SAN RAFAEL.
Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:20, A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.
Sundays—8:00, 9:20, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.

FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.
Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—8:50, 9:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:55 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.
Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.		DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.		SUN. DAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:40 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10:40 A. M.	8:50 A. M.
9:20 A. M.	9:30 A. M.		6:05 P. M.	10:30 A. M.
11:20 A. M.	5:00 P. M.		7:25 P. M.	6:10 P. M.
1:30 P. M.				
3:30 P. M.				
5:05 P. M.				
7:40 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Fulton, Windsor, Headlands, Litton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.	7:25 P. M.	10:30 A. M.
9:20 A. M.				6:10 P. M.
11:20 A. M.				
1:30 P. M.				
3:30 P. M.				
5:05 P. M.				
7:40 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Hopland and Ukiah.	7:25 P. M.	6:10 P. M.
9:20 A. M.				
11:20 A. M.				
1:30 P. M.				
3:30 P. M.				
5:05 P. M.				
7:40 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Guerneville.	7:25 P. M.	10:30 A. M.
9:20 A. M.				6:10 P. M.
11:20 A. M.				
1:30 P. M.				
3:30 P. M.				
5:05 P. M.				
7:40 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen.	10:40 A. M.	8:50 A. M.
9:20 A. M.			6:05 P. M.	6:10 P. M.
11:20 A. M.				
1:30 P. M.				
3:30 P. M.				
5:05 P. M.				
7:40 A. M.	8:00 A. M.	Sebastopol.	10:40 A. M.	10:30 A. M.
9:20 A. M.			6:05 P. M.	6:10 P. M.
11:20 A. M.				
1:30 P. M.				
3:30 P. M.				
5:05 P. M.				

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Santa Springs; at Cloverdale for Hopland; at Highgate for Ukiah and Springs; at Kelseyville, Lakeport and Bartlett Springs; at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Upper Lake, Lakeport, Willits, Cauto, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usal, Hydeville and Eureka.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.25; to Headlands, \$3.40; to Litton Springs, \$3.60; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Ukiah, \$6.75; to Guerneville, \$7.75; to Sonoma, \$1.50; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Headlands, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Sebastopol, \$1.50; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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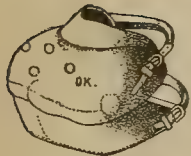
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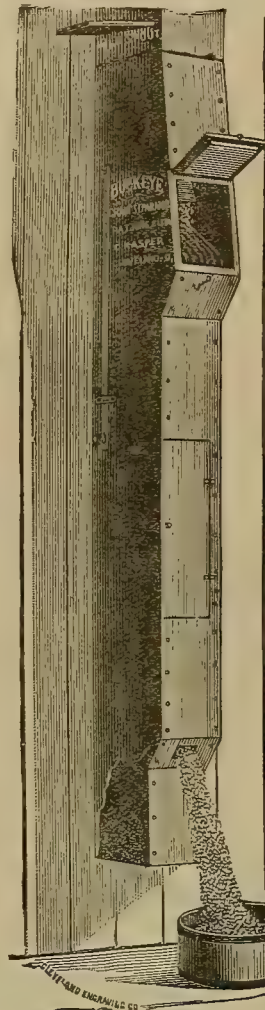
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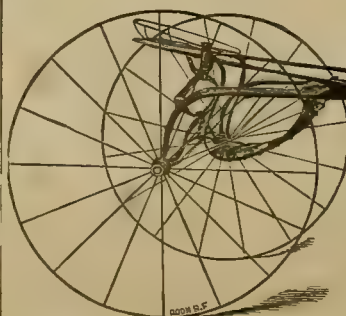
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 10.
P. 515 BUSH STREET.

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Silky, by Dawn, Paces in 2:28.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28th.

The crowd to-day is larger than on any previous day of the meeting. The parade of stock this morning attracted a large number of farmers and stockmen from all parts of the counties. The standard trotters, roadsters, all-purpose and draught horses that are collected here speak volumes for the horse knowledge of the people interested. For years, commissioners have gone to France, England, Scotland and Australia and brought the choicest specimens of draught and coach stallions that money could procure. These have been bred to our large American mares, and the class of draught horses seen in San Francisco is the result, for we could not be far out of the way in saying that at least three-fourths of them came from stock that were bred in Sonoma county. Visitors from eastern cities are unanimous in their opinion regarding the superiority of the animals used in the stables in the metropolis of the Pacific, and to the horse-men of this county should the credit be given. The rolling lands and level valleys where wild oats, alfalfa and native grasses grow luxuriantly; the cool, equable temperature where the stock never suffers the extremes of heat and cold; it grows strong and rugged from the time they are foaled; to thousands of springs of pure water and dense oak forests in the ravines have, all combined, made this county the paradise for cattlemen long before the late General Vallejo was an owner of vast herds of cattle and bands of horses here. The cattle display at the fair is excellent.

The world-renowned Rancho Cotate dairy, owned by William Page, where some four hundred short-horned, Durhams kept sends in some six hundred gallons of milk daily to San Francisco. Thomas Lynch, another well-known dairyman, has several places that are also noted for the excellence of the stock and the large amount of milk and butter shipped. John White, of Lakeville, has a herd of Holsteins that for purity, size, markings, breeding and milk-giving qualities, would be hard to excel in the United States. Then there is the family-cow breed of the age—beautiful, deer-like animals with mild eyes, thin ears, fine skins and great udders. All of the owners of these herds had representatives in the show ring.

The train started too early last evening to get the accent of the last race of the day, the following is a brief description. This special trotting race was a variety event. Following are the names of the horses, their breeding and drivers: Like-Like (pacer), by Whippleton (Corcoran); Belle Thorne, by Whippleton (Smith); Harry Mac, by Alexander Button (Harris); Daylight, by Eros (Vioget). Like-Like started away, with Belle Thorne alongside to the half, Harry Thorne three lengths behind, and Daylight last. After passing the half-mile pole Belle made a bad break and fell back in the last position in the procession. Coming into the stretch Captain Harris sent Harry Mac after the pacer, but it was useless—he had held back too long—and she came home a winner by half a length in 2:38½. Daylight came third, Belle Thorne last.

In the second heat Like-Like won the race easily in 2:39½, Daylight second, Harry Mac third and Belle Thorne last. Captain Harris was bound to get the third heat, so he sent Harry Mac to the front and was never headed. Like-Like led at the three-quarter pole. As she is only a three-year-

old this was not unlooked for, still she came home second. Daylight was third and Belle Thorne distanced. Time, 2:35.

It was now Daylight's turn to get in and win a heat, and Wm. Vioget thought of the song, "Some day I'll Wanda Back Again by Daylight," and grasping a firm hold on the finely-shaped gelding, he took the position of honor at the head of the line, and although the others tried to eclipse the moving body, they finally dropped into the twilight, while Daylight broke into the race a winner by a length. Time, 2:36. Harry Mac came second, while Like-Like was a poor third.

To-day the concluding heats were soon ended, for Harry Mac demonstrated his ability to get near enough to the 2:30 list to be very handy in a three-minute class. He won the two heats in 2:31½ and 2:32½, Daylight second and Like-Like third.

SUMMARY.

Harry Mac, by Alexander Button—Rosedale.....	Harris	2	1	2	1	1
Like-Like, by Whippleton.....	Corcoran	1	2	3	3	3
Daylight, by Eros.....	Vioget	4	4	3	1	2
Belle Thorne, by Whippleton.....	Smith	3	3	dist		

Time, 2:38½, 2:39½, 2:35, 2:36, 2:31½, 2:32½.

The next event on the programme was for yearlings, free-for-all, and as Maud Fox was the only one to appear, she had a walk-over.

Another special trot was on the card, and the following appeared for the word: General Blucher (Harris); Alcona, Jr. (Mizner); Maud M., (Baylies) and Sunset (Lawrence). The scoring was enough to disgust everyone, but finally they got away with Maud M. in the rear. General Blucher took the lead after leaving the others well bunched at the quarter-pole, and although Maud made a brave struggle for first place, she wobbled a little in the stretch after passing Sunset and Alcona, Jr., which destroyed her chances for this heat, for the strong-moving General came in first in 2:33½, Alcona Jr. third and Sunset fourth.

General Blucher was sent on his mission to reach the goal first, and it seemed as if the balance were satisfied to see him do it, for he came in advance in 2:31½, Maud M. second, Sunset third and Alcona Jr. last.

Lawrence followed General Blucher with the Anteeco mare, Maud M., until they entered the stretch, when he made a splendid drive about sixty yards from the wire, and passed the horse and came home winner in 2:29½, thus putting another Anteeco in the list. Blucher was second, Alcona Jr. third and Maud last.

In the fourth heat Captain Harris had it all his own way. He took a double hitch in the lines and quickly hauled taut, while Alcona Jr. led the way. After the Captain had got his bearings he bore down on the son of Alcona and left him far to leeward. Although the little Maud kept up a stern chase, she could not overhaul the fast-moving craft and the fearless Captain. It was getting dark, for Sunset was soon left in his wake, and he came into the home channel with all sails set ahead of the balance of his former companions that were tacking across the track and trying to catch the practiced eye of the inspection officers who had their line stretched and were on the lookout to see which would reach the harbor first. A smile was seen on the face of the skipper as he piloted his pet under the wire first in 2:33½. Alcona beat Maud at the three-quarter mark and came in a good second, Maud third and Sunset last, just as the colors were dipped.

SUMMARY.

General Blucher, b g by Sterling—Unknown.....	Harris	1	1	2	1
Maud M., b m by Anteeco.....	Baylies	2	2	4	3
Sunset, b s by Anteeco, dam by King Philip.....	Lawrence	4	3	1	4
Alcona Jr., b s by Alcona Veronica.....	Mizner	3	4	3	2

Time, 2:33½, 2:31½, 2:29½, 2:33½.

The second special trotting race was then called, and the following came out to score: Maud Dee (Griffin), Beaumont (Hickok), Mattie P (Mizner) and Colonel May (Harvey).

The three heats were all one-sided, as Maud Dee had little trouble in disposing of her competitors in the excellent time

of 2:27½, 2:27½ and 2:29½. Beaumont acted as if he was rank and short of work, Colonel May seemed to improve each heat, and Mattie P. acted as if she was hardly fit for a bruising race. The following is the summary of this, the last race of the day:

SUMMARY.

Maud Dee, b m by Anteeco, dam by Nutwood.....	Griffin	1	1	1
Colonel May, b g by May Boy.....	Harvey	2	2	2
Mattie P., b m by Jackson Temple.....	Mizner	3	4	3
Beaumont, b s by Le Grande.....	Hickok	4	3	4

Time, 2:27½, 2:27½, 2:29½.

FIFTH AND LAST DAY.

The audience was not as large as it was on the fifth day of the meeting last year. The awarding of premiums kept the committee busy all the forenoon, and at one o'clock the band struck up a lively air, the bell rang for the horses to get ready, the pool-sellers started in to sell pools and the ever-present wheel of fortune was put in motion. The races were well contested except the last which looked like a run-away instead of a match race. The district four-year-old race was the first on the programme, there being but one entry, Maud Dee, and Mr. Griffin, who won the other walk-over yesterday, drove this handsome daughter of Anteeco to-day.

The second race was for the 2:27 class. The favorite, Maud C., was driven by Simmons; Ned Locke, a fine-looking stallion by Antelope was handled by Griffin, and the brown mare Flora G. was piloted by Orrin A. Hickok. The pools sold as follows: Maud C., \$50; Ned Locke, \$45; and Flora G., \$14.

In the first heat Maud C. made several bad breaks and was distanced, Ned Locke winning the heat, Flora G. ten lengths behind. Time, 2:24½. The "talent" felt that their faith in the certainty of success was terribly shaken. It was evident that the mare was "off," and an examination by her trainer revealed the fact that she had picked up a stone in one of her hoofs before entering the track. The backers plunged heavily on Ned Locke and recovered most of their losses, but it took coin to do it.

In the second heat Ned trotted gamely and showed that he was a steady-moving trotter with plenty of speed, for he came under the wire in 2:25½, three lengths the best of Flora G.

In the third heat the tables were turned and Flora G. took the lead from Ned Locke at the quarter pole, and this advantage she kept until she came home in 2:26, lowering her record one second.

Another scramble to the pool boxes and another pile of money was dropped in the boxes. When the pair started on their journey the people saw a real horse race to the three-quarter pole when the mare left her feet and Ned Locke passed her to the wire, winning the heat and the race. Time, 2:25½.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:27 class.					
Ned Locke, ch b, by Antelope, dam Dolly.....	Griffin	1	1	2	1
Flora G., br m, by Alcona, dam by Conway's Patchen.....	Hickok	2	2	1	2
Maud C., ch m, by California Nutwood, dam Zola.....	Simmons	distanced			

Time, 2:24½, 2:26½, 2:26, 2:25½.

The third event on the card was for the side wheelers. Princess Alice, Alannah, Hummer and Gold Medal, and it was well worth witnessing, for the great Rupee, being out of it, these flyers had to win on their merits without being forced beyond their records. In the first heat John Williams, with Princess Alice, set the pace and was never headed, Gold Medal second, Alannah third and Hummer fourth. Time, 2:20½.

The second heat was a good one looked at from a racing standpoint. Princess Alice started off at a terrible clip, but Gold Medal hung on like grim death to her, and passed her in the middle of the first quarter. To the quarter it was anybody's race, for Princess Alice made a great struggle to lead, but it was of no avail, for the frictionless-gaited gelding slipped ahead and came under the wire a length in front

Alannah two lengths behind and Hammer ten lengths further away from her. Time, 2:17½.

The way Gold Medal and Princess Alice went to the half together in the third heat, one would think they were pulling a single sulky. Alannah kept following them closely but did not see a chance to get in front until Alice broke at the third quarter, when she took her place and came down the stretch for quite a piece alongside of Gold Medal, but the latter clearly out-paced her, and as she broke ten yards from the wire, Gold Medal came home three lengths ahead of her, Alice third and Hammer last. Time, 2:19.

The deciding heat was for Gold Medal. From the start John Williams was not sure he heard the word "go," as he noticed Alannah break half-way to the eighth. David was sending Gold Medal along, however, and the old gentleman quickly followed, but the bay gelding had too much of a good start and was never in danger. Princess Alice made a tangled break. At the three-quarter pole Alannah and Hammer passed her, and she was badly distanced. Gold Medal won the heat and the race in 2:22½, Alannah second, Hammer third. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Pacing, special.
Gold Medal, ch g, by Nephew, dam Peggy Donahue... David 2 1 1 1
Alannah, b m, by Guy Wilkes, dam Mollie Drew... Hickok 3 3 2 2
Hammer, ch g, by Sidney, dam Humming Bird... Garrity 4 4 3 3
Princess Alice, blk m, by Dexter Prince, dam by McClellan
Williams 1 2 3 4
Time, 2:04, 2:17½, 2:19, 2:22½.

Harry Agnew having purchased the handsome golden chestnut mare Silky, by Dawn, out of Pastime by Rustic, last evening, a match race was gotten up to see if she was all that the Petaluma people claimed for her. The contesting pacer was a green mare by McClellan Jr., owned by J. Lawler. Much interest was manifested in this race, as both mares had shown their ability to pace in 2:22. When they came on the track, with their owners driving them, loud and long were the cheers that greeted them. In scoring, Lawler's mare out-paced Silky, but when the word was given she was "not in it," and was distanced at the half-mile pole; it was apparent to everyone that she was not feeling right, and could not sustain her reputation for speed. Silky came home easily in 2:28, the latter half of the mile was paced in 1:17. This is the

SUMMARY.

Silky, ch m, by Dawn—Pastime... Agnew 1
Lucy L., b m, by Gen. McClellan Jr.... Lawler 2
Time, 2:28.

Petaluma Paragraphs.

The live stock exhibition at the Fair Grounds is large and complete, and an inspection of the various representatives of Durhams, Ayrshires, Jerseys, Devons, Holsteins and Polled Reds will demonstrate to the observer that whoever sent these cattle for exhibition purposes must have spent a lifetime in learning how to breed, raise and select them. The herds are all in fine condition, and this exhibition far surpasses any we have yet seen.

The Steinways are coming in ahead Jesse Potter, the modest owner of Bloomfield Maid, saw another of this mare's produce (by Steinway) enter the list Tuesday. Lillie S won her race easily; her best time was 2:24½.

Saiglefritz has been sent home. He will appear among the sidewheelers next year.

John Williams recovered sufficiently to drive Princess Alice Saturday. He is to have Agnew's mare Lynette in his string for the balance of the season. This is a wise choice by the owner of this fine mare, and when this driver gets through with her he will find that she has learned more than she ever knew about coming down the last half at a faster gait than she has hitherto shown in the first half of her many fast miles.

The exhibition of draught stallions was a revelation to many Frisco teamsters who had never seen such magnificent animals before.

During the stock parade a large number of young men are hired to lead the animals around the show ring. One of these "horsemens" was employed Wednesday to lead a wild-looking roach-maned all-purpose horse. All went well until a mare attached to a buggy began to neigh. With a plunge in the air and a shake of the head the stallion almost got away from the now terrified youth. He quickly dropped on his knees crawled toward the single-rail fence and clambered over it; looking back, he saw his hat pawed into smithereens under the restive stallion's feet; with a look of distress on his sunburned face, he gazed toward the spectators and appealed to them in a quivering voice: "Say, Mistah, don't yer want me yob? He tink I was a woman horse, mine Gott in Himmel, coom and safe me from his fee al!" An Irishman laughingly took the rope from his trembling hand and advised him as follows: "Say, Dootchy, give us the horse, tell the divil that sint you out to give yiz a quarter, and ask him if he's got a quiet safe horse to lade."

"It's easy enough to criticize a play, a book, a machine, a lecturer or an artist, but take my advice, my boy, never attempt to criticize a driver of trotting horses. He is absolutely perfect, and it grates on his feelings if you see him doing wrong and ever mention the matter," was the kind advice of an old horseman to his son at the Petaluma race track last Wednesday.

The number of Petaluma people that are going to the State Fair will astonish the "levee-surrounded capital of the State of California."

The Petaluma incubator has a great charm for all lovers of the wonderful. The manufacture of these simple and successful machines has done more toward bringing the name of Petaluma before the people in all parts of the world than anything else. Orders are coming in from Europe, Asia, South America, Mexico and Australia, as well as from nearly every State in the Union.

O. E. Northrup, the well known harness-maker, created quite a sensation among the fair sex in the grand stand as he drove in on the track behind his handsome team of grays. Mr. Northrup has earned for himself quite a reputation for the excellence of his work and if thoroughly conscientious workmanship combined with a courteous manner can achieve success in any calling, this gentleman is deserving of all the prosperity than can be wished for.

"The first shilling I ever earned I received for leading a calf at a country fair," was the declaration of an old gray-haired gentleman as he watched some Native Sons trying to lead the bovine beauties in the long procession.

M. O'Reilly colt Alto by Anteeo should be trained for speed. He ought to be fast.

The Board of Directors of the Sonoma and Marin Agricultural Society is composed of the following earnest workers: J. H. White, D. Frazier, Wilfred Page, Robert Crane, Robt. Brown, Asa Higgins and J. B. Burdell.

"Any horse can win a walk-over," was the intelligent remark of a little man with a big head as he saw Maud Fox jog a mile Saturday in 4:15.

The display of harness at the Pavilion made by the children of St. Vincent's Asylum, San Rafael, reflects great credit on the young men and their teacher.

The Angel Island band at Petaluma, surpassed all its former efforts in the rendition of familiar airs, and many times during the fair they were encored.

Messrs. Page and Lynch exhibited some magnificent specimens of Shorthorn Durham cattle, and received the majority of prizes.

"That stone cost us quite a sum of money," was the sad remark of Louis Simmons as he dug out a small boulder from between the shoe and frog of one of Maud C.'s hoofs last Saturday. Maud C. was a strong favorite in the pools, but she acted so badly and broke so often that she was shut out in the first heat of the race. A number of interested horsemen who could not understand her strange actions followed her to the stall and were astounded by the discovery made by her trainer. The road which leads to the track from the stalls is covered with a layer of loose gravel through which small sized cobblestones can be seen. The Association should see to it that these boulders are removed; the expense of raking and carting them away would be very small, and no complaints will be made from owners and drivers of fast horses who must necessarily travel over this portion of the road. This misfortune to Maud C. should teach them a good lesson.

Dr. Thomas Maclay, the affable and courteous gentleman who as secretary of Agricultural District No. 4, worked so hard for its success is in every way worthy of the praise bestowed on him by all.

Robert Crane of Santa Rosa has a magnificent youngster by Mortimer that he believes is the best he ever saw. Such testimony from a gentleman of his years of experience must be encouraging to the owner of this fine son of Electioneer.

Geo. E. Dohn of Santa Rosa had a splendid display of champagnes and wines arranged in the shape of a pyramid, at the Pavilion. Many a visitor's mouth "watered" as he lingered around the prettily-labeled bottles.

Wilfred Page's handsome Electioneer stallion Eclectic (full brother to the trotting wonder, Arion, 2:25½, as a two-year-old) was jogged a mile by Tom Murphy, and by his smooth way of going everyone said it ought to be no trouble for this grandly-bred, pure-gaited horse to get in the 2:30 list.

If Mialuna, by Eclectic, had fully recovered from the epizootic, we believe she would have made a fast record last week. She is one of the kind we believe in giving a fair show, and in another year will bear very close watching.

A number of people were over from Napa, bringing with them a "well-defined howl" at the correspondent from that place for saying the Napa Fair was a financial failure. Whoever he is he deserves to be put back in the asylum; he must have escaped too soon.

Stamboul was jogged a mile around the track last Saturday; he did the trick in 2:24; the last quarter he trotted in thirty-three seconds.

It is not necessary for drivers who weigh over 170 lbs. to weigh in after each heat. Messrs. Harris, Vioget, Agnew, Gordon and Lawler will not be compelled to go through this trying ordeal hereafter.

Harry Agnew has a few double-gaited fast mares in his possession, Lynette 2:22 being one of them and Silky 2:28 his latest purchase is also one of that much-prized coterie. Speaking of Silky we say he has one that is a credit to his horse Dawn 2:18½ in color, size, disposition, gait and speed. If he did not purchase her, White-Hat Dan McCarthy would have taken her.

The circulars sent up to Petaluma from the Golden Gate Association, Oakland, will prove a blessing to them for every horse owner availed themselves of this opportunity of filling the entry blanks and getting a slice of the purses.

The three judges, La Rue, Crane and Higgins represented a trinity that knew no such thing as being afraid to assert their opinions and maintain their rights. To them great credit is due.

We noticed with pleasure that the policeman who had charge of the little gate at the track kept the battle ground of the kings and queens of the turf clear of the army of half-grown men and equine critics who think they have a personal "pull" on every driver and trainer.

Mr. J. B. Burdell is one of those energetic managers who never allows anything to thwart the progress of an exhibition such as the one he superintended at the Pavilion. The arrangement of the booths in the building and the adornment of the fountain, decorations and drapings of the interior, the comfort of visitors and the gratification of exhibitors received his first care night and day; and to his efforts much credit is due. The universal verdict of everyone was: "The pavilion and the arrangement of all the things on exhibition were never better."

"The Anteeos are coming to the front" with two more in the list last week. Richards's Elector is another son of the great Electioneer, that shows his ability to breed fast horses, and owners of mares should take cognizance of the fact that he is the only one in California that has four in the list.

Although Myrtle E. won the yearling trot at Napa last week, guided by Lee Shaner, she met her match this week in Secret, driven by Payne Shafter. By the way, Mr. Shafter must feed his colts on sensible food, for they all trot squarely and go about their business like old campaigners. The mystery of success on the race track must at last have become easy of solution to the gentlemanly driver from Marin.

Frazier's Secretary is destined to be one of the best speed-getters among Director's sons. His dam was by Goldsmith's Volunteer, therefore it is not surprising to see all of his progeny pure-gaited trotters. Myrtle F. and Secret, the pair that almost trotted a dead heat in 3:03 Tuesday, are as speedy and sensible as any yearlings we have seen this year outside of the Palo Alto Farm youngsters.

McGraw is working hard with Silas Skinner. The other day he trotted a quarter in thirty-two seconds. No one knows how fast he will go if he keeps improving.

NEVADA STATE FAIR.

The Colt Stakes Well Filled and a Fine Meeting Looked For.

Saturday, August 22d, was the day for the closing of the two and three-year-old stakes for the Nevada State Fair, to be held September 21st to 26th. The following were the nominations made, viz:

No. 2—Running stake, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; 30 added. Dennison Bros. name ch f Eva D.; W. F. Smith names ch Zaidivar; W. H. Laughlin names b c Encore; O. Appleby names ch Esperanza; Theo. Winters names ch f Vallera.

No. 15—Running stake, two-year-olds, seven-eighths of a mile; 320 added. Dennison Bros. name ch c Borealis; W. F. Smith names ch Zaidivar; W. H. Laughlin names b c Encore; Theo. Winters names ch Vallera.

Race No. 7—Running stake (for three-year-olds, one and one-half miles, \$250 added). W. B. Sanborn names b f Mamie C.; G. E. Kennedy names b f Acclaim; B. O. Holly names ch c Terry.

Santa Barbara Fair Premiums.

The following are the premiums awarded at the Santa Barbara Fair on August 18 to 21, 1891.

Thoroughbred Horses—The first premium was given to Bruce, a Foxhall; Hill Bros' recent purchase from the Palo Alto.

Standard Horses—Best stallion, four-years-old or upward; O. Store a gray stallion Rosewall, by A. W. Richmond; second premium to Antega Fisher's San Miguel, by Enchanter.

Mares—First premium was awarded to Hill Bros. for their handsome bay mare Miss Monroe, by Monroe Chief.

Roadsters—Best stallion, four-years-old or upward; first premium was awarded the handsome black, pacing stallion, Keno R., by Magi second premium to I. K. Fisher's handsome gray stallion Don Patrick by A. W. Richmond.

Stallions, three-years-old—First premium to T. P. A. William black stallion, by Rucker; second premium N. B. Bruckbridge.

Stallions, two-years-old—First premium to John S. Bell's handsome stallion Harry Stamboul, by Stamboul, 2:11; second premium to O. Shephard.

Stallion, one-year-old—First premium to N. G. Smith of Carpenter; second premium to I. C. Wilson.

Mares, three-years-old—I. K. Fisher's sorrel mare; two-years old—O. Baker's filly.

Yearling filly—First premium was awarded to the handsome filly Granada, by Alcazar, dam Carrie B. by A. W. Richmond. Granada entered in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN Stakes. She is owned by John S. Bell.

Suckling colts—Premium was awarded to N. B. Buckridge.

Single Roadsters—First premium, J. W. Buell; second premium R. A. Stewart.

Stallion and four colts of his get—First premium, I. K. Fisher Don Patrick.

Carrriage horses—Best span of horses: First premium, J. O. W. Hams, of Goleta; second premium, S. G. Robinson.

Single Carrriage Horse—First premium, A. W. Buell.

Horses for all purposes—Best stallion, four years, or mare: First premium, A. W. Phillips.

Stallion, two-year-old—I. H. Williams; Mare, four years old—First premium, S. G. Robinson; mare, three-year-old, William Robinson second best three-year-old mare, F. Doty; suckling colt, S. G. Robinson.

Saddle Horses—Best saddle horse, either sex; E. Catlett.

Mules—Best span of mules owned by the exhibitors: First premium, I. K. Fisher.

Jacks and Jennets—Best Jack, E. Catlett; best Jennet, E. Catlett.

Chicago's Great Combination Sale.

T. J. Berry & Co. feel highly complimented at the interest shown in their October 26th to 31st Combination Breeder's sale. Prominent breeders are making choice entries, and the sale in the number and quality of horses will be the most select of any conducted by the firm.

Several consignments, not up to the high standard of the sale, have been returned to the owners, as the aim is to make their October sale the great sale of the year for high breeding and choice individuality. Chicago is admirably located for great breeders' sales. T. J. Berry & Co.'s facilities for accommodating and exhibiting horses are unsurpassed.

This sale will be a grand opportunity for stock farmers to dispose of their surplus, and young breeders to purchase good edge stock.

For entry blanks and particulars address T. J. Berry & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

An Earthen Floor is the Best.

A horse predisposed to tender feet and liable to contract of heels, with other foot and ankle troubles, if obliged to occupy his stall half of the time or more, will do better upon an earthen floor. It is commonly believed that the fore feet are injured more by a dry, hard foundation than the hind feet, consequently many horsemen divide the stall midway to the manger and fill it in forward with earth. If your floor is of dirt keep it free from holes. A horse is greatly injured by the common practice of standing with his fore feet higher than his hind ones, or with either one of them higher.

Next to the floor comes in importance the nature of the stall. It should not be narrow. A large stall in which the horse may be left loose is far better for the animal, which then able to move about and exercise the muscles. A simple close stall should be cleaned every morning, as the droppings collect in a bunch, and the liquid soon forms a puddle. This does not happen in a box or loose stall, and if sufficient litter is used to keep the horse clean the manure may remain in the stall until it is a foot deep. If a peck of land plaster is scattered over the floor occasionally, and litter enough kept the horse clean and dry is used, the stable will be much less odorous than the one with the common stall clean every day, and indeed free from all odor whatever. The manure will be much more valuable than otherwise, and the difference in the value of the manure will be sufficient to pay for the extra cost of a stable so fitted in five years. The loose, roomy stalls are excellent for mares with colts. The use of such stalls, furthermore, completely avoids the common danger of horses being cast and injured, as is liable to happen in the common narrow stalls with halter fastenings.

If you cannot have box stalls, at least let your stalls be wide enough to allow the horses to lie down comfortably. It is well to have the partitions high enough to prevent the horses reaching each other. Be sure to have no projection in the stable upon which horses can hurt themselves in lying down or raising their heads.

To cure constipation, sick headache and dyspepsia Simmons Liver Regulator has no equal.

Malaria fever and its effects quickly give way to Simmons Liver Regulator.

THE GREAT FUTURITY.

The Richest Stake in America won by the Top Weight, His Highness.

Good Chance for a Lawsuit over Second Money between the Owners of Huron and Yorkville Belle.
Dagonet gets the Third Place

The greatest of all American sweepstake races was run at New York Island on Saturday last and won by a horse that this year picked, three weeks ago, to be one of the first three, while another of the trio was third and the third one named was did not start. It seems that two most extraordinary applications have arisen in regard to this race. The first of these was the alleged scratching of Huron, the Iroquois colt of Mr. John Carter, of Nashville, who cannot be shown to have any interest, either actual or contingent, in the colt; and in consequence of which the colt was not only barred from the betting but actually suffered to run without a number in the race. Out of this, as the Iroquois colt came in second, will grow a vexatious lawsuit involving \$5000 value and likely to consume more than that amount before it is settled. The other was the unsatisfactory manner in which Marcus Daly's great colt, Sir Matthew, was weighted at 11 pounds, when he should have carried 123, in accordance with the rule which allows five pounds to any horse whose sire and dam have no winners, up to the time the articles are signed. As Sir Modred had colts in Australia six months older than any he had here; and as Ballarat had won the June 1889, a question arose as to whether Sir Modred's colt had not won in Australia prior to the 31st of December, 1888.

The telegraphic correspondence between the editor of the BREEDER and Mr. J. W. Carrigan, who represents Mr. Daly at New York, was given in our last issue, to the effect that the winner was Sir Modred's first victor in the colonies; and that he won his first race at Caulfield, Victoria, on the 17th of October 1889. As Sir Matthew, though owned in Montana, is a California-bred colt, we naturally felt anxious to see him win, and therefore gave Mr. Daly the benefit of all the knowledge of the matter that we possessed. Now for the race:

The distance was over the Futurity Course which is fifty yards less than three-quarters of a mile. The starters' weights, jockeys and betting were as follows: His Highness, J. J. McLaughlin, 2 to 5; Huron, 116, Overton, no betting; Yorkville Belle, 115, Isaac Murphy, 5 to 1; Dagonet, 108, 3 to 5; Merry Monarch, 122, Bergen, 4 to 1; Lew Warr, 118, Covington, 100 to 1; Anna B., 115, Lambley, 30 to 1; Mars, 115, Littlefield, 30 to 1; Lamplighter, 115, Seem, 50 to 1; Lester, 113, Clayton, 50 to 1; Charade, 113, Marshall, 15 to 1; Bashford, 118, Isaac Lewis, 8 to 1; Lavine, 115, Fitzpatrick, 100 to 1; Tringle, 112, Taylor, 100 to 1; Lammany, 127, Miller, 15 to 1; King Cadmus, 108, Dogwood, 100 to 1; Silver Fox, 108, Barnes, 20 to 1; Umattila, 10, Martin, 100 to 1; Maid of Athol (filly), 108, Midgely, 10 to 1; Newton, 118, Kiley, 40 to 1.

The day was perfect, but the track was not fast. It was dry all over and wet in spots, and fast time was out of the question. The crowd was, without doubt, the largest one that ever witnessed a race at Sheepshead Bay. The spectators began to come early in the morning.

At the post the tension was great. Every jockey was anxious to get the best of the start, but Starter Caldwell was determined that there should be no best, and roundly lectured the boys. Nearly half an hour was consumed before the crowd finally set up the yell: "They're off." They were. Caldwell had caught them all well in motion, and it was a magnificent start.

Yorkville Belle was the first to show, but her advantage was slight, and Mars, Anna B., Lavish, Tringle and His Highness were quickly lapped on her at the quarter. Dagonet, who was a wonderful burst of speed, took the lead, and His Highness and Huron both moved up. As they swung into the stretch, there was little to choose between Huron, His Highness, Yorkville Belle, Dagonet, Mars and Bashford. Suddenly Overton shot Huron to the front and, while there was not a man on the grounds who had bet on him, everybody cheered. McLaughlin, however, quickly sent His Highness after him, while Murphy was improving his position on Yorkville Belle.

A few strides Huron and His Highness were on even terms and going for their lives, lapped by Yorkville Belle. Huron went on until opposite the stand, when McLaughlin gave His Highness the whip. Despite the enormous weight he carried the horse responded gamely. Slowly, but surely, he surged ahead, while behind him thundered the field. By the time the crowd had become delirious and, amid the greatest excitement, His Highness dashed in, winner by a length from Huron, who beat Yorkville Belle a length for place, with Dagonet a length away. The judges, however, did not recognize Huron.

His stamps His Highness as the sensational two-year-old of the century, so far as the American turf is concerned. He weighed 130 pounds and there is no evidence to show that he did not win on his merits. We append a statement of the Futurity races, with the pedigrees of the winners, the weights carried and value of the stakes:

Winner.	Sire.	Dam.	W'ght.	Value.
Proctor Knott	L. Blackburn	Tallapoosa	112	40,900
Huron	Bayard d'Or	Lily B.	109	54,650
Potomac	St. Blaise	Suequehanna	116	67,476
His Highness	Ill Used	Princess	130	75,600

Indicates the horse was imported.

The following pedigree shows His Highness to be inbred to the greatest of all English broodmares, Pocahontas, in addition to being the dam of Stockwell, Rataplan, King Tom and Knight of Kars (the latter said to be the handiest of the four) was also the granddam of Caller On and Bayard d'Or, both winners of the St. Leger.

Ill Used was imported from England as a yearling on a cable voyage and Mr. Belmont lost several valuable mares at sea. The colt landed in New York in a dilapidated condition, from which he received his name. He proved a racehorse for all that and, although kept for years on a sand-dune near Babylon, Long Island, he got some fair horses. Had he been sent to Kentucky ten years earlier he might have been ranked with any imported sire

and perhaps equalled Glencoe or Bonnie Scotland. His dam Ellermire not only produced Ellington, winner of the Derby of 1856, but also produced Epigram, one of the greatest of Australian sires, whose son Le Grand defeated Martini Henry for the V. R. O. St. Leger, of 1884. The dam of His Highness has nothing in her pedigree to indicate greatness but her son's performances stamp him far in advance of all American two-year-olds up to date:

PRINCESS		THE ILL Used (Kenner Stakes at Saratoga '73)	
Mrs. Lincoln	King Tom (Sire of King-craft)	Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Breadalbane (Prince of Wales Stakes)
King Alfred	North Lincoln	Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Blackwell, b c
	Richmond (dam of Blackwell)	Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Pocahontas (dam of Rataplan)
	Barthway (Goodwood Cup 1819)	Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Melbourne
	Richmond (Goodwood Cup 1834)	Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Queen Mary
	Placer (Bro. to Orestes)	Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Blackwell, b c
	Chester	Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Pocahontas (dam of Rataplan)
	Bay Middleton	Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Melbourne
	West Country Lass	Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Queen Mary
		Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Blackwell, b c
		Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Pocahontas (dam of Rataplan)
		Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Melbourne
		Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Queen Mary
		Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Blackwell, b c
		Ellermire (dam of Ellington)	Pocahontas (dam of Rataplan)
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TURF AND TRACK.

Gold Leaf, 2:11½, has a very fine filly by Baron Rose at foot.

The stallions Allerton and Stamboul now have the same mark—2:11.

Orrin A Hickok has J. L. McCord's mare, Mary Lou, in his string of fast ones.

Everyone is asking about the State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

Fairy's mile last Monday at Oakland in 1:41½ is the best made in California thus far during the present season.

The Pacific Coast has furnished more than its share of winners through the Grand Circuit this year.—American Sportsman.

P. Lorillard has sold to A. L. Washburne, the bay mare Daisy Woodruff, foaled 1896, by Bramble, dam Daisy Hoey by Tipperary.

Thomas Riley, it is reported, has sold a half interest in the bay colt Wightman, two years old, by Bramble, dam Planchette, for \$6,000.

Harry Agnew, who owns Dawn, last Saturday drove Silky, the first one of his horse's progeny inside of 2:30 before he owned her twelve hours.

Dr. George Edwards has seven trotters in good shape at Fresno Fair grounds, and Trainer Thompson is doing great work with them, from all accounts.

The pacer Neddy H., 2:17½, by Messenger Chief, was sold some years ago at Cedar Grove, Boyle county, Ky., for \$250. He made his record at Philadelphia.

James Goldsmith may almost be said to have died in the sulky. His latest effort was training Miss Alice 2:17½ and Gene Smith 2:15½ for a fast double team record.

One of the fastest yearlings in the country is Rody Patterson's Bell Boy filly. At Lexington, Ky., recently, she was driven a half mile in 1:21, a quarter in 39 seconds.

C. X. Larrabee, a Montana breeder of trotters, recently visited Kentucky and purchased a yearling colt by Red Wilkes, dam by Nutwood, second dan by Harold.

Old Pearl Jennings is once more upon the turf, this being her seventh season. All efforts to get her in foal have been without avail, and she will probably be the Joan d'Arc of the turf.

The Kentucky Live Stock Record says the old Lexington track and grounds should be sold to the highest bidder, the debts of the association squared and a new deal on a paying basis made.

At Porterville, Fresno county, is a mile track where some lively trotters are likely to be turned out. El Capitan is the premier stallion of the ranch, and high hopes are formed of some of his youngsters.

Alfarata is still with us and racing, although when the homely but good daughter of Wildside limped in at San Jose after the finish of a race three weeks ago, everyone said that she had run her last race.

S. N. Straube of Fresno has eighteen horses in training at the Fair grounds at his home, under the direction of Trainer Matt Dwyer and five assistants. Eight of these will be entered at the coming Fresno Fair.

The Fresno Turf speaks very highly of a bay filly called Devotion, by Dexter Prince, owned by Mr. E. H. Cox, of Madera. The editor of that paper expects her to drop into the 2:30 list before the close of the season.

C. H. Nelson's famous broodmare Gretchen, now twenty-four years old, the dam of Nelson (2:10½) and Susie Owen (2:26), lately dropped a colt by Jedwood. The latter is by Dictator, from a daughter of Nutwood (2:18½).

Kingston got ample revenge on Marion C. at Garfield Park, Chicago, on Wednesday, running the mile and an eighth in 1:54 easily, and putting three good lengths of daylight between himself and Harry O'Fallon's daughter.

Matt Allen, of the McLewee stable, has been fined \$250 for pulling out a horse from a race after the time stipulated by the rules. The "bookies" in whose interest it was probably done can well afford to pay the fine for him.

Mr. J. E. Pepper, Lexington, Ky., has sold to Eugene Leigh, Yarnallton, Ky., the bay filly, Ma Belle, three years old, by imp Charaxes, dam Ada Belle, and the bay filly Pennyroyal, three years old, by Powhattan, dam Desolation.

Dan McCarthy offered \$1,500 for the two-year-old filly Lurline, by Steinway out of Mag McGregor by Robert McGregor, after he saw her move Wednesday, but his offer was refused. Dan knows what a pure-gaited, fast mare means.

Inherited and developed trotting action begets trotting action. Inherited and developed speed begets speed. When the two are combined in one animal a fast trotter is pretty sure to result unless the stream is clogged with cart-horse refuse.

The Montana colt Post Scout got his name from a young man named Jack Crawford, who accompanied General Sheridan in the Piegan Indian war in that Territory. He was very fond of reciting poetry, and wrote some clever rhymes himself.

Haywards, handsome Hambletonian stallion May Boy, has got his first colt in the 2:30 list. Col. May made a record of 2:25, and won the race at Oakland on Wednesday. The following is the summary of the race: 2:31, 2:29½, 2:25½, 2:29½, 2:34½.

It is not once in a life-time that a race track audience sees a sire and his progeny in the same race. Yet those who attended last Monday's races at Oakland saw Harry Peyton and his daughter, Mamie C., in a race of fifteen-sixteenths of a mile.

Pescador's good the gaff well in the opening race at Oakland, and if he is not run to death this year will make a useful three-year old beyond doubt. He has been run pretty hard for a youngster already, and a good rest would not hurt him.

George Howson, the old-time star jockey, had the mount on Yolo in the five-eighths heat race Monday, and his orange-colored and canary-colored whiskers met a yellow defeat in each heat. Good jockeyship can't win, however, if it isn't in the horse.

George Church, a well-known Eastern jockey, died last week at a hospital near New York from the effects of disipation. He was a good rider in his day and could have made wealth and fame for himself had he shown anything like ordinary prudence.

The fine trotting horse Lord Clifden, owned by George W. Leiby, who at one time drove Tommy Gates and Beautiful Bells for Senator Rose, is said to have been a quarter horse in Arkansas last year. He is driven in all his races by his owner's son, Morgan Leiby.

At Helena, Mont., last Saturday, Hugh Kirkendall bought from Dr. W. L. Long and others the pacing stallion Montana Wilkes, dam Eva by Lamber. The stallion started out as a trotter, and the new owner will train him to that style again next year. The price paid was \$8,000.

Rorka, three years old, by Himyar, dam The Sweeper, by imp. Mortemer, on Tuesday last, at Latoma track, near Covington, Ky., ran one mile and twenty yards in 1:40, beating the crack, Whitney, and making a new and wonderful record at the distance over an oval track.

For the downrightest of downright jackassism, commend us to the latest rule of the New York Board of Control in reference to two horses run out of one stable in a dash race. It exhibits the caution of a blind elephant, coupled with the masterly wisdom of the "Washoe Canary."

Messrs. Roddy Bros., Chicago, Ill., have lost the chestnut gelding Fayette, six years old, by Australian Chief, dam Bettie Fox by Bodine, from inflammation of the lungs. Fayette was a very good horse, and this year won a mile and an eighth race in 1:55, carrying 124 pounds.

The way Jim Brown's bay daughter, Ragna, sailed down that stretch Monday opened everybody's eyes to the fact that she is a cracker-jack, sure. Her time, in a maiden race, 1:01½, five-eighths of a mile, was never equalled, we believe in this or any other country by a "green" youngster.

Kingston made "a monkey" out of the little bald-faced record-cracker, Van Buren, last Monday at Chicago. It takes a greater "phenom" than a good scout can discover in several days' travel to find a thoroughbred to beat the big brown son of Spendthrift and Kapanga when he's right.

Independence's much advertised race track and enterprising management, has transformed the place from a crawling village to a speedy city in two years, where one of the greatest race meetings in the country is held. What's the matter with Stockton following in the footsteps of the Iowa town.

G. W. Martin of Fresno has secured the services of Trainer George Stokes, a graduate of Budd Doble, to perfect the excellent qualities of his fast stock. The coming yearling, Deacon, has been showing a 2:35 action, and fair time may cause even more wonder at the youngster's marvelous speed.

An association was recently formed for the laying out of a new kite-shaped mile track in Dubuque, Ia. The capital stock is \$50,000. Frank D. Stout, of Dubuque, subscribed \$10,000. The intention is to give Dubuque the finest track in the country, with an amphitheatre to seat seven thousand people.

George Wilkes is now the only stallion that has two grandsons with stallion records of 2:12 or better through the male line. They are Axtell and Allerton, the latter of which looks likely to go in 2:10 before the end of this season. There seems to be nothing too great for the Wilkes blood to encounter.

The DuBois Bros., of Denver, have lost their bay stallion Magnet 1928, record 2:27½. He died at Chicago nearly two weeks ago from the effects of glandular paralysis. Magnet, who was sixteen years old and valued at \$20,000, had the distinction of once defeating the afterward famous Clingstone in 2:40½.

Lee Shaner's absence from the Petaluma track leaves a void that is hard to fill. He will soon return, however; in the meantime, the news of his trotters in Oregon and what he is doing with them will be carefully chronicled in this journal. May he come home with a long list of victories to the credit of his string.

Manager's three-year-old pacing time—2:11½—will make us bustle some if we want to hold on to the three-year-old pacing record. Yolo Maid's 2:14, which has stood to California honor for two years as the record for a three-year-old pacer, has now been hit hard with the Iowa youngster's little hooflets.

The judges in the race at Oakland Tuesday allowed Mary Lou first place after making four breaks, and in the next race a horse named Chancellor made three breaks and was set back. Yea, verily, some judges need wisdom and eyesight more than prejudice. The pool-box is mighty and doth prevail.

Dan McCarthy last Saturday purchased a four-year-old colt by California Nutwood, dam by Albert W., whom he saw work out a quarter in 0:36 to a cart. The whitehatted horseman was offered \$600 more for the colt two hours after he bought him, but declined the offer because he thinks he's got a "cracker-jack."

The jockey Britton who was nearly killed by a fall from his horse, some time in June, and who was insane for several weeks afterward, has so far recovered from his injuries as to be able to leave Chicago for his home at Lexington, Ky. Britton was deemed a very good rider before his accident and his services were generally in demand.

Riot, by Jack Code, out of Atlanta, by John Morgan, appears to be one of the coming horses at the East. He is three years old and belongs to the silent man, Ephraim Snedeker. Riot has won five out of his last six races, beating such good ones as Banquet, Stockton, DeMoth and Terrifier. In his last victory his starting price was 20 to 1.

Tenny, the famous sway-backed son of Rayon d'Or and Belle of Maywood, was beaten last Tuesday for the Speed stakes, three-quarters of a mile, by both La Tosca and Racine, who finished first and second respectively. The time was 1:10 3-5—just one second slower than Yorkville Belle, the crack two-year-old filly, made it on the same afternoon.

J. K. Newton of Mayfield, has an Antevolo colt, out of daughter of Whippleton, second dam by Belle Alta, that dam a mare brought from Kentucky, by Mr. Wilson, that I said by critical horsemen, to be the most perfect two-year old they have ever seen. Mr. Newton has quite a number of youngsters at his pretty place, but this one is the premise of them all.

Mambrino King is a horse that has always been considered more remarkable for his individual beauty than for his excellence as a sire. The indications of the present campaign, however, would go far to establish him firmly among the money-winning sires, as he has to his credit Nightingale, Nettie King and Mocking Bird, all high-class performers.

Lady Banker, dam of Guy Wilkes (2:15½) and William L. will produce a foal by Prince Regent (2:16½) this season. She had been barren for three years and was pretty high in fleas. Her owner had her driven to harness until she shrunk about 150 pounds, then mated her with successful results. Other breeders can take a hint from this. Such cases are rare.

John Ferguson, who has been taking in the circuit, will present all the week at the Golden Gate Fair with his smiling face and irreproachable clothes. John knows a good thing when he sees it, and he saw several during the meeting. Ragna was one of them. Mr. Ferguson will soon be able to deliver a lecture on "The Good Things I Did Not Let Escape."

"I'd give \$2,000 out of my pocket, as poor as I am to-day to see Romair win that race," said Dan McCarthy last Monday at the Oakland track. The Pacific Coast plunger's elderly boy trained this Argyle colt and the filly Edith, by Wildid and this was their initial start on the road to fame and fortune. Dan thinks Romair will make a great colt with a little more work.

Two fillies by imported St. Blaise were sold at Mor Park last week. One was Flattery, out of Flavina, who brought \$1,750, and the other was Zingara, out of Zetel who sold for \$1,000. The blood of the Derby winner of 1891 is becoming rapidly diffused all over the country, and as soon be as generally in use as that of Bonnie Scotland Leamington.

The Executive Committee of the State Board of Agriculture, at a meeting held last Monday afternoon, decided to offer a prize for a twenty-mile saddle-horse race, to take place at 10 o'clock on Wednesday of the second week of the fair. Each rider will be allowed five horses, and must mount a dismount within twenty-five feet of the wire, and with assistance.

Major Domo, the sensational second horse in this year's Suburban, won by Loantaka, was last in a sweepstakes nine furlongs at Jerome Park, won by Chaos, who won Futurity of 1889. On the same day Banquet won the Month handicap, Peter being second and English La third. In this race the Suburban winner of 1889, Racela was absolutely last.

Surely the dash trotting races are in disfavor. The one at Chicago, on the first day of the Washington Park meeting was not even timed. They do not create much enthusiasm and the fascination which was to surround them has been conspicuous by its absence. The three-best-in-five appeal have the call, and it will be a long time before a change for the better will be made.

Manager is now the Crown Prince of all the Nutwood families, as well as being the fastest horse yet foaled by any daughter of George Wilkes. His three-year-old pacing record of 2:11½ is liable to go unbeaten for many a long day. He already held the world's two-year-old pacing record, before his last great exploit at Independence, so that nobody can figure upon his actual merit.

Manager, three years old, by Nutwood, dam Carrie, George Wilkes, now holds the record for two and three-year-old pacers, having paced as a two-year-old at Independence, Ia., in 2:16½, and as a three-year-old recently at the same place in 2:11½. Monbars holds the record for two-year-old trotting stallions—2:20. His mark was also made over a kite shaped track at Independence.

Up to the present date sixteen new trotters have entered the 2:20 list, the fastest stallion being Temple Bar, by Egbert and the fastest gelding is Ryland T., the "bronco from Ohio," as he is sometimes called. Each of these horses has a record of 2:17½. The difference between these two horses lies in the fact that Temple Bar is a good actor, while Ryland T. is very unreliable in his behavior.

White Hat Dan McCarthy purchased from Wm. Diggins, Sonoma, the fine bay mare Fanny Parnell by Shannon, second dam by Ironclad; third dam by Williamson's Belm. She has a filly by Frazier's Secretary at her side that was included in the sale. This mare Fanny Parnell is the dam of a very promising two-year-old by Mariner which Mr. McCarthy has engaged to go in his string of thoroughbreds.

The ruling-off of Temple Bar and his owner, at Cleveland was all right so far as it went. The trouble was, it did not go far enough. When the men who sell races are placed in the positions of thieves and malefactors, they should lack for the company of those who furnish the money to finance them. Nelson and his friend Noble should never be parted company, for this very reason.

At Mr. A. J. Alexander's Woodburn Farm, Spring Station, Ky., the brown stallion Powhattan, by imp. Leamington, dam Maiden by Lexington, we regret to learn has broken one of his hocks. The limb has been incased in plaster, and it is thought if he can be kept standing will recover. The horse is the sire of Burlington, Poteen and other great performers, and is himself a full brother to the wonderful La Parole.

Annie E., sired by Tilton Almont, dam by Belmont, a light bay mare weighing 1,300 lbs., owned by W. R. Mead, of Glenn county, was driven for a record at Chico, as her owner is going to return her to the stud. She is 16½ hands high, and very level-headed. After being warmed up she was given the word, and trotted the first mile in 2:30 1-2, second in 2:29½, and the third in 2:26½. This occurred Saturday.

Ralph Wilkes, a two-year-old by Red Wilkes, sire of twenty-two in the list, and also of Prince Red (one of the Farm's premier stallions), dam by Mambrino Patchen, a trotting record on August 20th of 2:26½, at Marysville, and is the sensation of the hour in the bluegrass country. He was bred at Lexington, Ky., and trained at W. C. Fry & Son's Highland Farm, only a few miles out of Lexington.

The horse Smoothwire, who has been winning in the Northwestern circuit, is not by Osceola, but by a son of his called Osceola Jr. The old Osceola will be remembered by California race-goers as a most intractable devil who could hardly be got to start in a race. He was by Norfolk, out of Nick Maria, and ran here in the colors of Mr. Thomas Atkinson. We make this correction at the request of the Portland Rural Spirit.

We find, on inquiry, that Monroe S.'s age was given wrong in Mr. E. Newland's catalogue, when the young stallion was offered for sale last April on the Oakland track. According to the catalogue he was but two years of age, but we understand from a well-posted horseman that this pacing son of Monroe Chief is either five or six years of age. His work at Chico is therefore not as wonderful as we thought, if his age was given wrong in the catalogue.

John C. Chinn has sold out all his interest in his stable of thoroughbreds, in consequence of his appointment as starter at Garfield Park, Chicago, where he receives \$40 per day for his services. The purchaser was his partner, Mr. Morgan, in connection with whom he bred the famous winner of the Kentucky Derby of 1883, Leonatus. This is only correct and proper. A starter should never be interested in any horses on the track where he is employed.

Mr. Lorillard's four-year-old colt Sleipner, by Mortemer out of Breeze by Alarm, is no bad weight-carrier himself. He won at Jerome Park, last week, at seven furlongs, beating others, among whom was that good colt Beaneys to whom he conceded six pounds, while he gave fifteen to Westchester when he won the Silver Prince. Mortemer was a great weight-carrier, and won the Ascot Gold Cup of 1871 with 132 pounds on him.

The folly of backing a comparatively obscure horse, on the strength of fast time only, against a well-tried campaigner, is well exemplified in the match between Kingston and Van Flen, the former of whom went off by himself and made a horse race of it. The difference was that Kingston was a genuine racehorse, while Van Buren was merely a casual work-breaker. The watch has sent more than one good fellow to the poorhouse, to our limited knowledge.

Charles O. Allen, of Salinas, Cal., has sold his five-year-old stallion Bay Clem, by Starr King (DeGroat's), dam by P. A. Abdallah, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian 10. Bay Clem was the winner of the two-year-old district trotting colt stakes in 1888, gaining a record of 2:52. The purchaser was Mr. Charles Graves, and the purchase price \$500. Mr. Allen is to be congratulated on getting this fast stepping and stylish young horse at so low a figure.

Capt. J. C. Hayes' horse Strathway, by Steinway (sire of Clara Derby and Baden), is a horse that must not be lost out of at the late fairs. He has done a very heavy season at his owner's in no great hurry to get him into racing gear, believing that a hurried preparation means a crippled horse. Strathway has a public record of 2:26, but is believed to be capable of trotting in 2:20 or better. His owner resides at a place called Poplar, not far from Visalia.

The third heat of the race for 2:30 pacers at Independence, Ia., for \$5,000, recently, it looked like a dead heat between Direct and Mascot, but an instantaneous photograph showed conclusively that the Californian had won by a nose and a wire. This work of photographing finishes, inaugurated here last spring, has been taken up by our Eastern brethren, and it is one of the best schemes ever originated to show how by the public and the newspapers.

Of course, Detroit can successfully claim some of the very prettiest and prettiest and most natural girls that ever drew breath of life, but all of them are not quite up to that standard. "Mamma" said one of these not-quite-ups, "is it proper to say that a horse is bow-legged in his fore limbs or is he limbed in his fore legs?" And the good mother looked down her work of sewing a reinforcement on the seat of Annie's pants and never said a word, but oh, that look!

Cheerful was timed separately in 1:41½ in the mile race won by Fairy in 1:41½ last Monday at Oakland. Initiation sulked a little and then came into the stretch. Cheerful, outside of Fairy, can probably walk away from any three-year-old filly in the State at present. She is by Three Cheers, dam Queen Emma by Woodburn, son of Lexington. Through Peggy Ragold, the second dam, comes another cross of Boston blood; therefore Cheerful is bred to stay a long route.

An English jockey named Madden was mobbed by the spectators at the Charlottenberg (German) races on account of his suspicious riding of the horse Rechtsanwal, on the 20th. The boy clamored to the police for protection from the angry mob; and the "cops" had about all they could do to move the delinquent to a place of safety. Madden has since had his license suspended on all the German tracks, as he could not explain his queer riding to the Steward's Committee.

Yorkville Belle, by Miser, dam Thora, by Longfellow, who won the Futurity course (fifty-six yards short of three-quarters of a mile) in 1:09 3/5 Tuesday last, is the first good colt out of the ex-queen, Thora, of whom great things were expected in the stud. Turf critics at the East pronounce Yorkville Belle the best two-year-old filly of the season, and when she runs over this course a second faster than Racine, and Tessa and Tenny on the same day, she must be everything that is claimed for her.

Miss Hawthorn, the dam of Thoranthony, who won the Day of 1860, was bred by Col. Craddock and foaled in 1838. She started in 74 races, of which she won 51, was 8 times second and 5 times third. Her winnings were enumerated among such classical races as Goodwood Cup of 1844 and Queen's Gold Vase at Ascot in the same year. In the previous year, carrying a light weight, she squeezed home ahead of great Lanercost, who carried 134 pounds and was beaten a head. Her dam produced both The Provost and Adelaide.

Recently the brown mare Irene M., after a collision with a colt on the Helena (Mont.) track, throwing her driver, and from his sulky seat, started on a mad run at a pace of two miles and a quarter, breaking the sulky into three pieces, leaving nothing but the axle bar, and passing a number of men who tried to stop her. Finally she was stopped, and it was found that with the exception of rubbing a little off her hind legs she was uninjured. Then the mare was put on and won the second heat in 2:23½, eventually winning the first money. There's gameness and luck for you.

The American Trotting Association has decided to continue the publication of Wallace's Monthly, which was included with the other property purchased of Mr. Wallace, but under what name does not yet appear. Nor has the future policy of the monthly been determined upon. An offer of \$25,000 was made the association for the monthly, but a majority of the board decided that it was best that it should remain under the control and be expressive of the views of the association.

Albert Vogt, of Tepic, Mexico, purchased in Iowa about two weeks ago, a lot of high-priced trotting horses, including Idolf, \$7,500, Nellie B., \$970, and Cora Jackson, \$900. Idolf has a record of 2:20, and is by Idol 44, dam Molly Jackson, by Stonewall Jackson 292. We have an idea, however, that Idolf will not go to Mexico but will be kept in Iowa, which is fast blooming out into a great horse-producing State. It would be wasting so valuable a horse to send him even to the Australian colonies, much less to Mexico.

A peculiar habit of Jay-Eye-See is his manner of eating his hay and oats. When fed a pail of water is placed near his box of oats. He takes a mouthful of oats, sticks his nose in the water, takes another mouthful of oats, again dips his nose in the water, and so on continually until his grain is eaten up clean. He then proceeds the same way with his hay, until he has consumed a liberal supply. In this way he avoids the ill effects of dusty hay or oats. He is a good feeder at all times, eating twelve quarts of oats and the usual allowance of hay.

The following records were slashed at Independence's kite-shaped track last Monday: Pat Downing, who obtained a race record of 2:18 on Saturday, went against the watch in 2:16. A year ago this horse was incapable of beating three minutes. His owners now value him at \$40,000. Caleo, in his attempt to beat 2:30½, paced in 2:27½; Muscovite, to beat 2:28½, trotted in 2:21½; Boaz, to beat 2:22½, trotted in 2:20 flat; Alis, to beat 2:19½, trotted in 2:16½; Reserve Fund, to beat 2:30, paced in 2:16½. Allerton lowered his record from 2:12 to 2:11. The quarters were 33, 1:06½, 1:39½. Manager, holding the three-year-old stallion record for pacers of 2:13, reduced the mark to 2:11½.

The Produce Stakes, usually run at Monmouth but transferred this year to Long Branch, have been won for so many years by the "black-and-all-black" of Mr. D. D. Withers that the good people began to think the steamboat millionaire had a mortgage on the stake in advance. He won it in 1888, with the famous Faverdale colt; in '89 with Charlie Post, and walked over for it with Castalia last year. This year he ran second and third for it, the race being won by Emma Seabrook, by the imported horse Rossington, owned by Sam Bryant. The latter eccentric Kentuckian is the man who won the great double with Proctor Knott in 1888, carrying off both Junior Champion and Futurity.

C. W. Williams, of Independence, is nothing if not enterprising. He has recently let a contract for a skeleton wagon which is to be the lightest four-wheeled vehicle in existence, built of nothing but the best of hickory. It is being built for the purpose of acquiring a phenomenal double-harness record for Allerton 2:12 and Mary Marshall 2:12½. If they work well together, we should not be surprised to see the double-harness record lowered. Meanwhile let us enjoy our pleasant memories of the veteran Hamlin and his record of 2:13, with Belle Hamlin and Justina. Their record, moreover, was made to a road wagon weighing at least 120 lbs., while the one designed by Mr. Williams will weigh about 70 lbs. when complete, shafts and all.

The famous English stallion Wenlock, winner of the St. Leger of 1879 and sire of Senator Stanford's stallion Cyrus, died at sea on his way from England to America, on the 18th of last month, and was twenty-two years old. He was by Lord Clifden, out of Mineral (dam of Kisber, Derby winner of 1875) by Rataplan. In the past twelve years the following English racers of note have died at sea: Blue Gown, Derby winner of 1868; Kingcraft, Derby winner of 1870; Ossian, St. Leger winner of 1883. It seems to us that American breeders, desiring foreign-bred stallions, would do better to purchase them in Australia, whence the voyage to America is less dangerous than the one from England. They are quite as well bred and have, generally speaking, heavier bone than their English relatives.

They had a twelve heat pace at Independence, Ia., on August 26th, between three-year-olds, breaking the record for long-drawn-out contests, and breaking the hearts of several of the youngsters also, no doubt. They should have sent the final winner, Daddy O., to the stable, according to all sensible rules, as he failed to win one heat in five, according to the summary. Jessie L., winner of the third and fourth heats, was distanced in the fifth. Another thing that looked odd on the same day was Direct, in the 2:30 class pacing race, going a third heat in 2:13½. The management evidently sees how ridiculous it is not to have a reclassification, and, if it don't, let them look at this race of Direct's. The Californian evidently belongs in the free-for-all class, along with Hal Pointer and Yolo Maid.

Kearsarge, by Volunteer 53, out of Clara (dam of Dexter 2:17½) and Dictator, sire of Phallas, Jay-Eye-See and Dictator, died recently at Frederickton, New Brunswick, where he had done stud duty for some years past. He was twenty-seven years old and his teeth were so badly gone that he could not eat either hay or grain. He left some good driving horses, but had nothing in the 2:30 list in all his long life. Dictator, on the other hand, is a highly-prized breeding horse and his stock is deservedly famous. Had Volunteer himself been a failure as a sire, the failure of Kearsarge would have been more easily accounted for. However, as

"Gram'ther Green was born few say,
Some folks' pork will bite that way."

Senator Rose has sold his imported brown colt San Pedro to William L. Appleby. He is four years old, and got by Waxlight, out of imp Judith by Marbyrnon, from Lima, (dam of Calamia and Gudard) by imp Lord of the Hills, own brother to Lord of the Isles, who was the sire of Dundee and Scottish Chief. Lord of the Isles won the Two Thousand Guineas of 1855 and Dundee ran second to Kettledrum for the Derby of 1861. Waxlight was by Piscator out of imp. Nightlight (dam of Lantern and second dam of Chesterfield) by Archy, son of Camel. Piscator was by Angler out of the imported mare Rose de Florence by the Flying Dutchman, whose grandam was the dam of Pocahontas. Mated with Mr. Appleby's big Wildside mares, San Pedro is likely to get that gentleman some very fast and handsome horses.

Sam Loates, the English jockey who has been "warned off" for complicity in job races on the English turf, is now visiting the race courses of the Eastern States. Some one has suggested that he be allowed to ride in some of our great American races, but we trust he will be spared from doing so. We have quite enough of "the Armstrong family" among our native talent without importing them from the chalk cliffs of old Albion. Loates is described as a very bright looking young man, about twenty-seven years of age, and, while we do not care to hear of his being in the pigskin when there is any money to be decided, we believe there is money in hiring him as an instructor to teach novices how to ride. He need not show them how to "pull" their mounts. They will learn that fast enough without his instruction.

California is coming to the front as a race horse country faster than any State in the Union. From Grass Valley, Cal., comes the news that a jockey club to hold fall and spring races at Watt Park in that city has been organized with the following officers: President, Dr. Jamison; Vice-President, Charles E. Clinch; Secretary, Henry Daniel; Treasurer, Charles E. Clinch; Directors—M. Sproul, C. E. Clinch, Dr. Jamison, William Fowler, James Manning, Henry Daniels and George Tracy. Watt Park, which has one of the best half-mile tracks in the State, will be placed in thorough repair, and races and other sports will be held about Thanksgiving day, in November. Liberal purses will be offered by the club, and the best horses in the State will doubtless enter. The club membership is now sixty, and it is expected to increase to a hundred within a short time.

B. C. Holly's chestnut three-year-old colt Terry, by Alta, dam Pat by Norfolk, from Maggie Dale, by Owen Dale, from Margaretta (dam of Waterford) by Lexington, bought last spring of Sidney Ashe after the youngster had won some good races at Fresno and this city, for \$2,500, was poisoned at Butte, and died at Helena, Mont., on the 26th of August. Terry was a splendid-looking youngster, and won among other races this year the Derby at Missoula, Mont., and a mile race in 1:41½ at Bay District track. Steve Whipple, a trotter in Mr. Holly's stable, was also taken sick at the same time as Terry, but it is thought will recover. Mr. Holly has our sympathy in his trouble, and we hope he'll catch the fiend in human form that poisoned his horses, and deal with him as he deserves to be dealt with.

To make a horse take in the bit, stand on the near side. With the right hand raise the bridle up in a position with bit touching the lips. With fingers of left hand supporting bits insert the thumb and touch the roof of the mouth, which will instantly open; pull up with the right hand and the bits are in. No scolding, no pounding teeth with bit, no gouging gum with thumb nail; be cool and quiet and all is easy. Many people have much trouble in making horses take in the bits, which is unnecessary if this course is pursued. Have an eye always to the comfort and convenience of the colt. Should the harness chafe the tender skin, pad with patent leather and anoint the galled places with vaseline. It is a good plan, especially in warm weather after a drive, to wash all places where the harness touches with some mild liniment or body wash or a mild solution of salt and cold water, which will answer very well.

The "combination" system of backing horses is now ventilating itself in the New York courts, in a suit brought by William Wenrick against Al Smith, who came out here with John L. Sullivan in 1882, and his partner, "Butch" Thompson, who are engaged in running a pool-room in New York called the "White Elephant." Wenrick played \$10 against \$1,250 on a combination consisting of the horses Arab, Fore-runner, Hamilton, the Refraction filly and Dr. Wilcox. All these won except Dr. Wilcox, who was scratched early in the day. The bet was made at 11 o'clock in the morning, and the race in which Dr. Wilcox was nominated did not take place until 4 p. m., hence Messrs. Smith and Thompson could not have played the bet at the track. Wenrick therefore claims that as the four horses preceding Dr. Wilcox were all returned as winners, he is entitled to the sum of \$584, which is what \$10 would have brought if "paraled" at the current rate of odds against each of those four horses that won. We are astonished that any firm engaged in betting should dispute so plain and equitable a claim as the above. It will be the ruin of their business in the long run.

I never could imagine where the habit of reining a horse's head way up in the air originated. It is a cruel practice, and the man that reines in his horse and then hitches him to a load should be put through by the law for cruelty to dumb animals. If we have anything to pull we want to get our head as far forward as possible to pull with ease; so does the horse. To us, a horse looks better (and we know he feels better) when in his own natural position. He will also work with more ease and last longer than the horse where the check is used. Another practice with many is to whip a horse for shying. Whenever you see a horse is going to shy, pull his head in another direction from the object he is afraid of, thus diverting his attention elsewhere; if, on the other hand, you compel him to an acquaintance of the object by force, he will become doubly excited and sometimes wholly unmanageable. In most cases of shying or halting at real or fancied objects, stopping him and using kind language will generally prove effectual, and if the object be stationary he will in a short time advance in the direction of it, approaching cautiously, well satisfied there is no danger, when he will resume his way in a quiet mood, when if he had been whipped he would have had two objects of fear instead of one and been more confirmed in his habit than ever.

The Kenner Stakes, one of the oldest annual events at the Saratoga track, has brought out some of the very best horses that America ever saw. Among its winners in the "brave days of old" were Equiper, Joe Daniels, The Ill Used, Harry Bassett and his black brother called Charley Howard, Stampede, Falsetto, Luke Blackburn and a host of other gallant fellows as ever sported silk. This year it was won by Vallera, son of Springfield. The distance is now reduced to one and three-quarter miles, but it was two miles when the horses above named carried it off. Vallera won the Tennessee Derby and also the Travers Stakes, now reduced to one and a half miles. The Travers boasted among its earlier winners such long-departed cracks as Kentucky, Kingfisher, Harry Bassett, Tom Bowling, Joe Daniels and that great Billy Maiden, which afterwards became well-known as the dam of Parole, the only American horse that ever won the City and Suburban handicap at Epsom. Though Vallera was not quite good enough to head off Strathmeath and Post Scout at Chicago, he has placed himself on record as a double winner at Saratoga and goes down to history alongside of Joe Daniels and Harry Bassett, in addition to having accomplished a task to which imp. Glenelg, Speedthrift, Atilla, Kingfisher and The Banshee were unequal.

Dying in Harness.

Only a fallen horse, stretched out there on the road,
Stretched in the broken shafts, and crushed by the heavy load;
Only a fallen horse, and a circle of wondering eyes
Watching the frightened teamster, goading the beast to rise.

Hold! for his toll is over—no more labor for him;
See the poor neck outstretched, and the patient eyes grow dim;
See, on the friendly stones, how peacefully rests his head,
Thinking, if dumb beasts think, how good it is to be dead;
After the burdened journey how restful it is to lie
With the broken shafts and the cruel load, waiting only to die!

Watchers, he died in harness—died in the shafts and straps—
Fell, and the great load killed him; one of the day's mishaps;
One of the passing wonders marking the city road;
A tollier dying in harness, heedless of call or goad.

Passers crowding the pathway, staying your steps awhile,
Was it a symbol? Only death; why should we cease to smile
At death for a beast of burden? On through the busy street,
That is ever and ever echoing the tread of the hurrying feet!

What is the sign? A symbol to touch the tireless will.
Does he, who taught in parables, speak in parables still?
The seed on the rock is wasted on heedless hearts of men,
That gather and sow and grasp and lose, labor and sleep, and then—
Then for the prize! A crowd in the street of ever-echoing tread;
The tollier, crushed by the heavy load, is there in his harness, dead
—John Boyle O'Reilly in New York Sportsman.

An Interview with Temple Bar's Owner.

When Dr. M. S. Sale, the owner of Temple Bar, was in Lexington, Ky., recently, he was interviewed by a Kentucky Stock Farm representative as follows:

"What about the Temple Bar sensation at Cleveland, Doctor?"

"This is a subject on which I do not care to talk at present. I have been tried, found guilty and executed, and the present is not the time for me to talk. One thing I will say in regard to the matter, however, I am entirely innocent of the charges made against me. It was my intention to win the race with Temple Bar from the start, and he did not lose the third heat with my consent, and if there was any scheme on foot to defeat him by having him pulled I did not then know anything about it, nor do I now have any information concerning it. The horse got better and better each heat, and I firmly believe that he would have won the race had the drivers not been changed. I will admit that the appearances were against me, and I do not have any bitter feeling toward the judges who acted so promptly and with so little mercy. They meted out to me the fullest punishment allowed by the rules, and I suppose they must have thought it an extreme case or they would not have done so. I hope to be able, in time, to show to them and to the world that they made a serious mistake, and when I do that I feel sure there will be no one more willing to right the wrong that has been done me than Col. William Edwards. I was the victim of circumstances, and I believe that some one of those who stand higher on the trotting turf than your humble servant conspired to have my horse removed from the National tracks in order that a certain other horse might have clear sailing for the big purses and stakes on the Grand Circuit. The gentlemen who have in the past manipulated trotting races, and who, it seems, are trying to do so again this year, recognized in Temple Bar a horse that would be in their way all through the Grand Circuit. His magnificent record as a race-horse, both last year and this, made him the choice of the public, and the fine workers of the pool-box knew that they would never be able to succeed in skinning the public so long as Temple Bar was on the turf. On this account they no doubt thought it would be better to get Temple Bar out of the way by having him expelled. They succeeded in doing this, and I hope they are now happy."

"I see that you have a high opinion of Temple Bar's ability," remarked the reporter.

"Yes, I do have a high opinion of his ability, and not without cause. He has trotted eleven races this year, ten of which he won and in the eleventh obtained second money. He has lowered his record repeatedly, till he now has a mark that is far below that of many very sensational performers, and I believe firmly that had he been allowed to remain on the track he would have lowered the present stallion record before the close of the season. His gait is faultless, and he has that deceptive way of going which characterizes all sensational performers. He does not raise his feet high into the air in his marvelous flights of speed, but trots very close to the ground and behaves like a well-adjusted piece of machinery. To show that he is level-headed it is only necessary to refer to his loss of a shoe during one of the hardest heats of his great race at Cleveland. Aline, Janemont and Kenwood had Temple Bar between them at the first quarter, carrying him a merry clip, when one of his front shoes with a four-ounce toe-weight was torn off. Striking Kenwood, it went rattling against the outside fence, but the game son of Egbert never lost his feet, as the drivers who saw the accident expected him to do. On the contrary, without lifting his nose he went away from the others, and at no time was he not completely master of the situation. You can easily see what a dangerous horse this was on the Grand Circuit when fine work was intended. How much has he won? In first moneys he has earned \$8,340, and in second money (one time) \$200. He is well engaged, and it was my intention to start him in the \$2,000 race at Buffalo, the \$2,000 race at Rochester, the \$10,000 stake at Hartford, the \$5,000 stake at Springfield, the \$2,500 race at St. Louis, the \$5,000 stake at Lexington and the \$2,500 stake at Nashville, making an aggregate of \$29,000 worth of races that he would have started for. Of course he might have gone wrong before any considerable portion of these races would have been trotted, but with anything like good luck he would have earned me fully as much money between now and the end of the season as he has earned up to the present time."

"Temple Bar can pace as fast as he can trot, and he can trot without any weights at all. At the same time we think it best to use nine-ounce shoes on him in front and four-ounce toe-weights, and four-ounce shoes behind. He wears no gauls and does not interfere in any way whatever. I notice that he has been referred to as the little son of Egbert, but the fact is that he is sixteen hands high, while he weighs twelve hundred pounds."

"What do you expect to do with your horse?"

"It is my intention to bring him to Fayette county next year and place him in the stud. I have not yet decided on the fee I will charge, but I am sure a horse bred in the superior lines of Temple Bar can not fail to be largely patronized by the breeders of the Blue Grass region. He is a trotter, that trots under all conditions, as the history of the horse will show. He has won races with all kinds of drivers, and I feel certain that were he to be placed in the hands of a first-class mechanic like Doble, Marvin, Goldsmith or Splan, he would be the champion stallion of the world."

"After his race at Cleveland I was offered \$50,000 for him, and I politely declined the flattering proposition. I hope the

time will come when Temple Bar's name will be clear of the disgrace that has been put upon it, as I feel sure that justice will finally triumph on the trotting turf, as it does in ordinary human affairs."

ENGLISH TATTERSALL'S.

Some Interesting Particulars of This Famous Institution.

In the whole history of the turf there has been no institution founded in connection with it that could compare with, or that has gained such a world-wide name, as Tattersall's. Established in 1769 by the celebrated Richard Tattersall, at a time when horse racing was, so to speak, in a transition state, or, rather, just when the sport had begun to have a firm hold on the minds of the people of the nation, this institution seemed to become popular at the very outset. Though established originally for the sale of horses, Tattersall's not only rapidly became the great emporium of horses, but the rendezvous of betting men on horse races. In other words, it soon came to be recognized as the headquarters of the Turf, and never more, perhaps, has it been so than at the present time. Though Tattersall's was not in existence in 1727, when the "Racing Calendar" appears to have been established, nor in 1750, when the Jockey Club was founded, it can boast of having been in working order when the St. Leger was established in 1776, the Oaks in 1779, and the Derby in 1780, and for a century and a quarter this venerable institution has been vouchsafed a most successful career.

Mr. Richard Tattersall, whose name will always be familiar to racing men, was one of an old Lancashire family, representatives of which were known as the squires of Hurstwood Ridge, near Barnley, so long ago as the fourteenth century. The Tattersalls appear to have always been loyal to the crown, and the Stuarts numbered none among their followers more faithful than they. As a result of members of the family being mixed up in the rebellion of 1745, the old home-stand of Hurstwood Ridge—which, it is said, stands there still—had to be left behind, and refuge had to be found in London. Richard was one of those who had to move thither, and having always been fond of horses and field sports, he secured employment at Bevor's Repository, in St. Martin's lane, where he was superintendent for a short time. The Duke of Kingston, being pleased with what he had heard of his family history, took a fancy to him, and offered him the position of Master of Horses, which Richard accepted.

In 1766 he took some ground at Hyde Park Corner, on a lease of 99 years, from Lord Grosvenor, and commenced business as an auctioneer. Owing to his marrying a granddaughter of Lord Somerville, he gained an aristocratic connection, and having already many noble sportsmen as friends, everything augured well for his future success. Having an eye to business, Richard erected rooms for the Jockey Club, and in time extended his business to all parts of the world. He numbered among his personal friends the then Prince of Wales, Fox and Windham and other leading men of the day, to whom he was familiarly known as "Old Tat." Being a good judge of horseflesh, Richard purchased the celebrated horse Highflyer, which made him a fortune, out of which he was able to build a fine residence, which he named Highflyer Hall. After Highflyer's death he erected a grand monument to the noble horse's memory in the grounds of the Hall. The inscription which he caused to be placed over it told of its perfections and those of its offspring, and whenever he gave a dinner the chief toast honored was "The Hammer and Highflyer."

"Old Tat" died in 1795, and his son Edmund succeeded him, though only until 1810, when he died suddenly. He was succeeded by another Richard, who was at the head of affairs up to 1859. Richard the Second, as he was often termed, was a remarkable man. He was associated with the highest in the land of his time, and had the friendship of the last of the Georges, for whom he—unlike many men of that day—always had a good word. There was no humbug about Richard, and nothing two-faced; neither would he countenance it in others. Up to all the tricks of the trade, he sat, as it were, numerically on those who tried to practice them at his sales. A sale that was announced to be "without reserve" was always carried out so to the letter, and if an owner's agent was discovered bidding, down would go Richard's hammer; he would cry out in a voice that could be heard far away that "he wouldn't tell a lie for any man on earth;" and, descending the rostrum, would have the whole stand sent away. He very rarely did any betting himself, and he would often reply to an applicant for membership to his rooms that, as betting was likely to ruin him, he had better keep his two guineas in his pocket.

Though lame, he was a good hand at most manly sports. He was fond of a bout with the gloves—which he knew well how to use—though, on account of his lameness, he preferred to fight in a sitting position. He was good with the whip and a capital horseman. Owing to his lameness he had many falls off his horse, but these only seemed to make him all the fonder of being in the hunting field. With all classes he was, on account of his geniality and manliness, a popular favorite, and it is related that even the highwaymen and footpads had such a respect for him that as soon as they found out that he was the occupant of a carriage which they had stopped they apologized, and let him go on his way peacefully. He made a practice of always giving a Derby dinner, when he had as his guests the cream of the nobility of the land; and this practice has been kept up by his successor, who is honored by having around his hospitable board many noblemen and gentlemen well known in racing circles.

Mr. Edmund Tattersall, who represents the institution—for so it may be called at the present time—is a nephew of Richard, whom we have just referred to, and a most worthy successor he has proved himself to be. As long ago as 1851 he left a business which he had carried on in Newmarket on his own account since leaving school, and journeyed to London to assist his uncle at Hyde Park Corner. At that time Tattersall's was at the southeastern corner of St. George's Hospital, the entrance to the mart being where Grosvenor Crescent is now, and the building covered part of the grounds of Lanesborough House. In the centre of the ground inclosed stood a pump, covered by a dome, surmounted by a bust of George IV. at the age of eighteen, in whose memory it was placed there by Richard Tattersall—"Old Tat"—in honor of his royal friend and patron. The lease of these premises having run out in 1865, the great emporium was moved to Albert Gate, Knightsbridge, its present site. There, in the rostrum, Mr. Edmund Tattersall's portly figure and genial face may be seen whenever there is a sale on; dressed in a black suit, with Oxford mixture, and wearing in summer time a white hat. Though he has passed the three-score years and ten, the allotted span of human life, there he stands, looking as hale and hearty as many of those about him whose years have not yet turned the half century. From his very first appearance in the rostrum up to the present

Mr. Edmund has shown himself a most worthy successor the celebrated wielders of the hammer whom he followed, as long as he continues at the head of the business there is not much likelihood of the fame of Tattersall's being less than it has been for so many years. Mr. Tattersall's private residence is Coleherne Court, a venerable mansion at Ear Court, and here may be seen pictures of celebrated race-horses and pictures of interest to patrons of the turf; time a of old china; the works of the chief musical composers books on the farm, the stud and the race-course; novels a books and objects of a varied character, typical of the taste and culture of their esteemed possessor and his family. The latter, Mr. Somerville Tattersall is likely to prove a worthy successor to his father, judged by the able manner which he has assisted him up to the present time, for he proved that he possesses the same aptitude for the work that those who have wielded the hammer before him have had Manchester, (Eng.) Umpire.

He Got Square.

If there is a man on the turf to-day who is shrewder than Jack McDonald I would like very much to know him, say New York Record man. Ever since Jack started in to pool tickets at Long Island City he has shown himself to be as acute as the most cunning, and when he overlooks a good thing you can safely look for a large-sized Senegambian the cordwood. He has stacked up against the best of them and never loses a trick, and he keeps right on pulling good things and getting the best of the good things owned other people. This has been demonstrated by his work with the mare Daisy Woodruff. I well remember how he star her at Morris Park and landed a big winner at long odds.

But a couple of weeks ago she passed out of his stable that of Pierre Lorillard, who claimed her in a selling race after Jack had run up the price of Sirocco. But it did trouble shrewd old Jack. He, like Brer Rabbit, "jiet low" and waited to get "hunk." His chance came Wednesday, when Daisy Woodruff started at Jerome in a six-furl race with 7 to 1 against her in the books as a first prize. Jack went around the ring and bet \$100 each way with every book that would take it, and then retired to a quiet place where he could laugh unseen, for Jack never smiles in public. What his winnings were no one knows, but they were less than \$5,000. After the race he said in his bland way: "I'm glad Mr. Lorillard has the mare, for I got a much better price than I would if she ran in my name, and I do have to feed her at that."

Her Fate Decided by Dice.

Fall many a trotting and pacing gem is born to blush unseen in the farmer's barn or pasture. As in other affairs of life, so opportunity is everything in bringing out the character of the horse, and the animal's chance frequently comes a curious way. The whole course of the noted pacer Sam C.'s life was first directed by the turn of a die. When she was a runt two-year-old at Sunbury, Pa., she was raffled fifty cents a ticket. Two young men of the village put together twenty-five cents each and bought a ticket, which turned out the winner. They took quite an interest in the scraggy little gray daughter of Senator, and had her broken to harness. She began to show more speed than common, and the noted trainer W. A. Ogden, who keeps a stable in Philadelphia. He visited the young men and persuaded them to let him train her. In his hands she improved rapidly, and he bought the interest of one of the owners for \$100. She started her at one of the Jersey fair meetings and made her better than 2:30. The other young man now parted with his interest for \$400, and Ogden became her sole owner. He cut down her record step by step until finally she reached her present record, 2:17 1/2, at Pittsburg, Pa., in 1886, and installed as one of the Quaker City's banner pacers. Presently she went amiss and was bred to Epaulat, 2:19. W. safely in foal trainer Ogden sold her to Mr. Robinson, owner of the pacer Bessie M., 2:16 1/2, for \$3,000, and \$1,000 when the colt turned the yearling corner, which it did safely. Sallie C. is "again in the ring" this season, in Geo Scattergood's care and custody.

The Pilot Jr. Cross.

The blood of Pilot Jr. has a great influence in helping form the American trotting horse, and although he himself is dead and the last of his produce will be dead in a few years his blood coming through his descendants in the second and third generations will be valued as highly as ever. The characteristics of the family were a great amount of nerve-force, quick, trappy, trotting-action, coupled with constitutions which made it admirably adapted to cross families that were deficient in those qualities, although one particular family can be picked out as one with which blood blended more successfully than others, for in nearly every case where Pilot Jr. blood was mixed with that of other families, the result was something that in the way of speed equaled, if it did not surpass, anything previously produced by those families. Harold's fastest performer was a daughter by Pilot Jr.; Dictator's fastest performer was a daughter of Pilot Jr.; a daughter of Pilot Jr. produced the fastest of the Champion family; the fastest entire son and greatest producing son of Mambrino Pilot were out of a P. Jr. mare; Belmont's greatest son is out of a Pilot Jr. mare. These instances could be multiplied were it necessary. If trotting horse may continue to be bred for hundreds of years but the name of Pilot Jr. will occupy a prominent place in its history linked with those of Mambrino Chief and other foundation sires.

All the Way From Texas.

Barney Stafford, who cared for Rarus in Splan's time, relates a rich episode from his experience to a writer in the Spirit of the Turf. "I got quite a scare when out of Chico Cal. A rougher lot I never saw than came in from the mountains to see us trot. After Rarus drove the M. out in 2:14 1/2, I clothed him warm, as it was a chilly day, blowing fresh. On my way to the stable a tall, lank, r-boned fellow with a big hat and bowie knife, strode up, saying: 'That's Rarus, ain't it?' 'Yes.' 'Wal, I want to see him.' 'You'll have to wait till we get him to the stall; it's too cool to strip him here.' But he was not in a waiting humor, for he stepped up to Rarus, tore off his clothing from head to toe, ripping skewers and all, and boldly said: 'I own all the horses from Dallas, Texas, to see this critter, and I'm going to him.'"

Pains in the region of the kidneys are cured by Simm's Liver Regulator.

If your blood is impure regulate your liver with Simm's Liver Regulator.

My First Wild Turkey.

the cellar, first visiting, surreptitiously, the bureau in
er's study and getting his keys. I unlocked a receptacle
he wine closet and procured a half pint of good old Bour-
b whisky and sought out old Nick and revealed my plan
spending a day in the woods. After much persuasion
a pull or two at the flask, Nick's scruples were overcome.
now came the hardest task, that of deceiving Old Mammy,
she could not, I well knew from past experience, be
red or bribed into allowing me to do anything, in their
ance, which she knew my parents would not consent to if
pient. By a preconcerted plan Nick tied Old Mammy
be front yard while I slipped out with the long rifle, and
opening below the grain stacks, carefully secreted it where
I could readily find it. I then came around to where the
darkies were, in the front of the house, and announced
t. I would take my little gun and go out in the woods.
Ize winter go down ter stop de hole in de pastur fence
r de shoats gits into de truck patch," said old Nick, and
ing to me he winked slyly as he said, for Old Mammy's
bit: "It am most 'etoshin' what a power 'o mischief dem

No conquering hero ever entered the gates of a great city with prouder mien than I did on that trip home with my prize. Whether to atone for his sins of "commission or de-mission" or indeed if religious fervor had ought to do with it I cannot say; it might have been the effect of the half pint of bourbon, but at any rate when we marched up through

The "K. & H." Keystone Match.

The day was then spent in pool-shooting, and it is safe to say that but few if any more enjoyable days have ever been spent at the trap than this one proved to be.

The Country Club's Songsters.

The mocking-bird can be obtained in great numbers from the region of southeastern Texas and southern Louisiana and

redbirds from Tennessee and Kentucky; in fact, from any of the States south and southeast of those spoken of. The brown thrush, one of the most musical of woodland birds, and a very hardy one, too, would delight every ear with choice music. The bobolink, also, is a hardy bird, and also very musical.

We wish Mr. Webster and his confreres in this matter the best of success. They are certainly deserving of it and will no doubt receive the heartfelt thanks of the nature-loving public of the State.

The State Tournament.

On Tuesday next, the 9th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., the tenth annual trap shooting tournament of the California State Sportsman's Association will open at Oakland Race Track. Tickets should be purchased at the ferry, foot of Market street, for Berkeley, and participants and all desiring to attend these events should leave the cars at Shell Mound station, which is near the shooting grounds.

The first match will be for Selby Standard Challenge medal at twenty live birds. The prizes in this match are as follows:

1.—Selby Standard Challenge Medal, donated by Selby Smelting and Lead Co. 2.—One "all America" split bamboo fishing rod, first quality, German mounted, donated by Mr. E. T. Allen, 416 Market St. 3.—50 fine cigars, donated by the Vice-President C. S. S. A., Mr. C. B. Smith. 4.—One pair "Golcher" hunting shoes, donated by Messrs. Olabrough, Golcher & Co., 605 Market St. 5.—100 Schultz powder cartridges, donated by Selby Smelting and Lead Co. 6.—100 "P. D. P." shotgun cartridges, donated by Kellogg & Hall. 7.—One year's subscription to "Pacific Field Sports," donated by Pacific Field Sports Publishing Co. 8.—One year's subscription to "Forest, Field and Shore," donated by Forest, Field and Shore Publishing Co. 9.—One year's subscription to "BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN," donated by BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN Publishing Co.

Following this, pool-shooting at ten birds; \$5 entrance. Second day will open with Selby trophy team match, open to team of five bona fide members on August 1, 1891, of any regularly organized gun club on the Pacific Coast. \$100 entrance for each team, each man to shoot at twenty single live birds. Winning team gets Selby trophy and fifty per cent entrance fee; balance of purse, thirty and twenty per cent of entrance purse. A number of individual prizes are offered for this event.

Fourth match at ten live birds. Mr. E. T. Allen's Parker gun match for Parker breech-loading sixteen-gauge shot gun, value \$80. 100 "P. D. Q." shot gun cartridges donated by Kellogg & Hall.

Friday, September 11th. The Fay Diamond medal badge. At 20 live birds. Entrance \$5, the total amount of which will go to last year's winner of medal, Mr. Chas. J. Haas. Open to association members only. 1st prize—the Diamond Medal, presented by Mr. Edward Fay. 2.—One pair gun boots, donated by Messrs. Olabrough, Golcher & Co., 605 Market St., S. F. 3.—100 "P. D. Q." shotgun cartridges, presented by Kellogg & Hall. 4.—100 Schultz powder cartridges, presented by Selby, Smelting & Lead Co. 5.—One year's subscription to Forest, Field and Shore, donated by Forest, Field and Shore Publishing Co. 6.—One year's subscription to Pacific Field Sports, donated by Pacific Field Sports Publishing Co. 7.—One year's subscription to BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, donated by the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN Publishing Co. One fine corduroy hunting coat to highest score with first barrel, donated by Mr. E. T. Allen, 416 Market St., S. F. One superfine leather medal to lowest score in this match, donated by Mr. E. T. Allen, Market St. Pool shooting, 12 live birds; entrance \$10.

The last day at live birds will be "pools" and freeze outs; there being events enough to keep up the sport all day; entrance first pool at 15 birds, \$20. The balance of pools will be \$5 entrance.

In the matter of target shooting for each and every day there has been arranged varied classes to suit any and all comers. The two kinds of shooting will take place at the same time, convenient grounds having been arranged for this purpose. The list of prizes for the inanimate-target events are first-class; entrance from a free-for-all to \$10. Thirty-three events have been arranged for this line, the more important of which is as follows:

Match No. 31. The Peters Medal Match. At 25 singles. Peters cartridges to be used. Entrance \$5.

First prize—The Peters medal, donated by the Peters Cartridge Co., and 30 per cent of entrance fees.

Second prize—Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fly Rod, donated by Mr. Geo. W. Shreve, 525 Kearney St., S. F., and 25 per cent of entrance fees.

Third prize—Fine Victoria Leather Gun Case, donated by Messrs. Olabrough, Golcher & Co., 605 Market St., S. F., and 20 per cent of entrance fees.

Fourth prize—200 Peters "Popular" Shotgun Cartridges, donated by Kellogg & Hall.

Match No. 33. The "K. & H." Shotgun Match. At 50 singles. Printed conditions furnished. Entrance \$5.

First prize—The "K. & H." gun, 30 per cent of the entrance fees and 1 Merwin & Hulbert D. A. Revolver, donated by Dr. S. E. Knowles, Treasurer.

Second prize—20 per cent of the entrance fee and 1 Finest Quality Silk Hat, donated by Messrs. Westover & Dam, 1117 Broadway, Oakland.

Third prize—15 percent of the entrance fees and 1 Fine Extra Tip Split Bamboo Rod, donated by L. E. Hall & Co., 461 7th St., Oakland.

Fourth prize—10 per cent of entrance fees and 1 Canvas Hunting Suit, donated by Messrs. Olabrough, Golcher & Co., 605 Market St., S. F.

Fifth prize—1 case Jesse Moore's "A. A." Whiskey, donated by Messrs. Moore, Hunt & Co., 404 Front St., S. F.

Sixth prize—100 "La Puriza" Cigars, donated by Mr. John Pollak.

Seventh prize—1 case (dozen quarts) Napa Valley Wine Co.'s Private Stock Hook, donated by Kellogg & Hall.

Eighth prize—1 (4 doz.) case Oysters, donated by F. B. Norton, Pres't. C. S. S. A.

Ninth prize—1 pair "Golcher" Hunting Boots, donated by Messrs. Olabrough, Golcher & Co., 605 Market St., S. F.

Tenth prize—1 case (quarts) Champagne Cider, donated by Col. A. D. Outler.

Eleventh prize—200 Peter "Popular" Shotgun Cartridges, donated by Kellogg & Hall, 15 1st St. S. F.

Twelfth prize—1 pair Corduroy Pants, donated by Messrs. Olabrough, Golcher & Co.

Thirteenth prize—1 pair silk finish Elk-skin Leggings, donated by Mr. E. T. Allen, 416 Market St., S. F.

Fourteenth prize—100 "P. D. Q." Shotgun Cartridges donated by Kellogg & Hall.

Fifteenth prize—1 Year's Subscription to "Forest, Field & Shore," donated by Forest, Field & Shore Pub. Co.

Sixteenth prize—1 Year's Subscription to "Pacific Field Sports," donated by Pacific Field Sports Pub. Co.

Seventeenth prize—1 Tomlinson Gun Cleaner, donated by Kellogg & Hall.

Welcome Sportsmen.

The State Tournament opens on Wednesday morning next at 9 o'clock. The shadow of this coming event is large, and we doubt not but that every expectation will be fully realized. There will be some closely-contested matches and the sport-loving public will have an opportunity to witness some fine feats of skill with the gun. The team shoot, which occurs on Thursday, will be especially interesting, as will also be the leading individual match for the Fay Diamond Medal, which will take place on Friday. This medal is a very handsome one, being presented by that genial and enthusiastic sportsman, Mr. Edward Fay, of this city. Mr. Charles J. Haas, of Stockton, won it last year. There will be a strong fight for its possession this year.

The Peters Medal Match and the "K & H" Shot Gun Match on Saturday will be full of interest. The flying saucers are not tame. If every sportsman were compelled to go without tea until he had broken twelve of them in succession, the majority would go to bed without a "night-cap." The E. T. Allen Parker Gun Match will also call out the full quota and skill of the sportsmen. It occurs on Thursday.

Dinner will be served at the Hotel de Hinchman near the grounds. The entire tournament has been so admirably arranged that there will be no moment left unoccupied. Col. S. I. Kellogg has made a "ten strike" in presenting the programme.

We desire to bid each and every sportsman a cordial welcome to our city. The office of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN will be open at all times to our visiting brethren as well as to our local sportsmen. Come in and see us, and if you do not get what you want it will be no fault of ours. In the interest of harmony and good fellowship, we again bid you each and all a hearty welcome and trust that you may realize in full every anticipated pleasure.

We are sorry, in one sense, to announce that our issue of last week was completely exhausted early during the present week. We are sorry that we cannot fill the later orders received for copies containing the account of that elegant season of sport—the outing of the Country Club at the Del Monte. Next time we will profit by our present experience and keep the machinery moving longer.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Kingston Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Kingston, Ont., September 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Hamilton Kennel Club's bench show, Hamilton, Can., September 9, 10 and 11.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. C. A. Stone, Secretary.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17, 18 and 19. W. E. Littell, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Clubs bench show April 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Hicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Ooster, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 30. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgus, Secretary, San Francisco.

The St. Bernard.

Let a man who "doesn't care for dogs," that is, dogs in general; one who owes them no good will, and place a fine specimen of the St. Bernard before him, and he cannot help admiring him, says the New York Tribune.

The St. Bernard seems conscious of his noble ancestry, and he bears the marks of his centuries of good breeding and gallant deeds on his face. Dignity, affection, good nature, pride, what might be called the possession of a good dog conscience, are to be found in his countenance. Of course, these may be claimed in some degree for other breeds; but this article has only to do with the traits of St. Bernards. This genealogy dates back to 962 A. D., when Friar Bernard de Menthon, accompanied by his dog, established the hospice on the Alps, which the St. Bernard dogs have since made famous by their exploits in rescuing snow-bound travelers. The breed seems to be most nearly allied to the pure bloodhound, resembling the latter in fine sense of smell, intelligence, strength and judicial aspect. Two varieties have been evolved, the rough and smooth-coated; the former the genuine Swiss dog and the more preferred, while the latter is a result of crossing with the mastiffs or smooth-coated dogs at some time.

Judging from the demand in this city, the St. Bernard unlike most breeds, is always in fashion as a pet and companion. These dogs are especially liked by ladies, such ladies as do not fancy the other extreme in dogs and so fondle pugs and spaniels. A St. Bernard should measure from 22 to 32 inches in height at the shoulder, and weigh from 140 to 160 pounds. Fanciers are extremely particular about the markings, and always consider the following points: The color should be gold, orange or tawny, though brindle is admissible, at least on the head; the chest, feet and more or less at the legs should be white, the tail tipped with white and the collar or "shawl" white. The white shawl and collar are prized as resembling the vestments of the monks. Other points are as important as color. The head must be broad with a high occipital bone, also long and well "dished" in profile at the eye. This should be grave and bold, with the integument drawn away from the inner corner, showing the red "haw." Large feet, strong legs with a fringe of hair, and double "dew claws" are indispensable. A dog that weighs 150 pounds should measure about twenty-five inches around the head and forty at the chest.

A veteran dog fancier and breeder told a reporter that he had abandoned breeding every kind of dog but the St. Bernards. "They are the only kind that are always in demand and always in fashion," he said. "I will not breed any but the rough coats, either. Others may like the smooth, but I do not. I don't think their temper is so reliable."

"Delicate? Well, they want good care, but I seldom lose a pup. The trouble is that people mew them up in city houses and deny the dogs air and exercise, which is against their nature. Do you know, a cross between the St. Bernard and the Labrador dog makes a wonderful watch dog? They combine the good nature and intelligence of the one with the alertness and spirit of the other. I have one of them that caught a negro with his hands full of game chickens in my henroost one night. He knocked the man over and held him like a vise, and if I had not called 'stop' would have killed him. I made the darkey put the chickens on the roost and then I kicked him out. There was no use in putting him in prison and letting his family starve."

There are numbers of prize St. Bernards in and near New York, many of them owned by the various kennel companies, who keep them for breeding.

Canker of the Ear.

All those who have had much experience with dogs, say A. J. Sewell, M. R. C. V. S., in Kennel Gazette, must have frequently noticed that they occasionally show sign of great irritation in the ear by constantly shaking the head, holding it on one side, and rubbing the side of the face along the ground, and now and then scratching the back of the ear with the hind foot; and yet, in some cases, on casually examining the ear, there is nothing much to be seen to account for these symptoms. A little dried brown excretion may be noticed, in fact, the ears look just slightly dirty. The conclusion often comes to us that if the parts were cleaned the irritation would cease, but such is frequently not the case as I daresay many of your readers have observed, for, in spite of ever so much washing, the dog continues to shake his head, showing that he is still uncomfortable. If, instead of giving a hurried look into the ear in these cases, the parts are well examined and the canal leading into the ear is carefully watched, tiny white specks, oval in shape, and about the size of an ordinary small sewing needle, will be observed. These are parasites, and are, in my opinion, the cause of this disease called canker of the ear.

I do not mean to imply that all diseases affecting the ear and which are generally all called canker, are due to this parasite; on the contrary, there are many cases due to an eczematous diathesis when there is a free discharge, and the bare part of the internal surface of the flap of the ear is also affected. Then there is another form of the so-called canker characterized by a free, offensive, purulent discharge coming from the lower part of the canal, and which is often due to ulceration of the skin lining the external meatus. Sometimes the ulceration extends to the cartilage, and it may, and does occasionally extend to the bones under the cartilage, and then the discharge is particularly offensive, and there is great pain. It is quite easy to and proper to divide canker of the ear into three distinct and separate diseases, each requiring different treatment. Then there are those disorders affecting the flap of the ear generally due to injury or eczema, and called external canker.

However, it is not my intention here to go into detail with regard to the several forms of disease affecting the ear but to confine myself to that particular kind first mentioned and due to a parasite.

Those parasites, which I have called the Psoroptes Auricularis Canis, are extremely active in their movements, and if the ear be carefully watched for a few moments, they may be seen running about the skin and along the hairs in the ear at a fairly rapid rate, considering their minute size; and the irritation which they cause is due in a measure, I believe, to the tickling sensation caused by their movement, and partly the result of their biting.

I have never been able to find the acarus anywhere else about the dog but in the ear, in fact, they do not seem to wander outside the canal and orifices formed by the cartilage, not even upon the flap of the ear, either inside or out. They vary in numbers—sometimes one can only find a few, about twenty; in other cases they are present in hundreds lying in clusters like a heap of fine white powder. I have also frequently found these same parasites in cats' ears, and in some cases they induce rather extraordinary symptoms, the cat being almost unable to walk; in fact, when it attempts to do so, the animal rolls about as if intoxicated, frequently falling over on its side. I have never seen the acarus cause the same symptoms in the dog.

The treatment and cure of canker of the ear when caused by the Psoroptes Auricularis Canis is a very simple matter for, by applying some agent which will destroy these acari the irritation at once ceases.

I have heard it more than once stated by men who have had large experience with dogs that they believed canker of the ear to be contagious, and no doubt it is, considering that it is due to a parasite which can be easily transferred from one dog's ear to another.

There is a somewhat similar acarus called the symbiote apathiferus, which causes a certain form of mange in the horse, but I cannot find that this parasite described in the present article has ever been noticed in the dog's ear, or mentioned before.

Will the greyhound men please to take into consideration the fact that during the non-coursing season, there is but little chance for us to obtain any news regarding their interests unless those interested communicate with us. Send us the news; the dates of breeding, whelping, sales and importations. It all helps to awaken an interest in the sport.

A Valuable Dog.

Yesterday morning at 1 o'clock the home of Ed Cornwell, Assistant Chief of Police, burned, says the Dallas Times-Herald. It was a handsome, six-room frame building, located at 547 San Jacinto street. The fire is supposed to have originated from a lamp explosion in the dining room. Mr. Cornwell was on duty at that hour, and Mrs. Cornwell and the servants were the sole occupants of the house. Mrs. Cornwell was awakened by a large white watch-dog barking and pulling her arm. The faithful one left the imprint of his teeth on her arm in endeavoring to arouse her from danger of which she was unconscious. She sat up in bed, half dazed and unable to realize the cause of the trouble, which she did not understand until her lungs received a draught of hot smoke. Not until then was she made fully aware of impending peril. The building was then being fast consumed by the roaring, crackling flames.

A fire alarm was sent in, but not until the fire was under such headway that it was impossible to save the building or any of its contents. Mrs. Cornwell saved the cur, but everything else went, including wearing apparel. The Fire Department sent out detachments promptly after receiving the alarm. A slight accident befell Company No. 3, caused by a clamp in the harness breaking; something unavoidable. The building was valued at \$1,700, insured for \$1,250; value of contents, \$1,500, insured for \$1,000. Mr. Cornwell will rebuild as soon as he can complete the necessary arrangements. The dog which saved Mrs. Cornwell is very much attached to her, and it will be prized now more than any pet on the place. Although not of a noted family, it exhibits more than ordinary intelligence found in dogs. When she drives to the City Hall in the evening the dog will go through all the apartments looking for his master. If he does not find him he will return to the buggy, and Mrs. Cornwell knows her husband is not about the building, but if he is in the dog will not return to the buggy.

Sale of "Republican."

During the week past Mr. A. J. Martin purchased from the Namquoit Kennels the splendid rough-coated St. Bernard dog republican. A. K. C. S. B. 18367 by Champion Duke of Wellington ex-Restless. This dog took first prize at Los Angeles, and also at the bench show held in this city last spring, and is, therefore, familiar to all of the local fancy. Before leaving England he won third prize open and third prize novice class at Tunbridge Wells. He has only been shown in this country at Los Angeles and San Francisco, where he won first prize at each show.

Republican is a good specimen of the breed, being a rich orange in color, with proper markings, splendid character and expression, immense bone, stands 32½ inches and weighs a condition 185 lbs. Mr. Martin intends placing Republican at the stud at a moderate fee, and owners of St. Bernard bitches should not miss the opportunity of breeding to this grand dog. Mr. Martin has, by this purchase, shown how extremes may meet in the kennel world, as he has hitherto confined himself to Fox-terriers. Republican and Blemton binner will make a good team, as each of them stand first in their respective classes here.

Visits.

H. O. Golcher's (San Francisco) pointer bitch Vera (Tom Finch—Galates) to Henry Huber's Duke of Vernon (Glendale—Spotless), June 26th.

Mr. L. L. Campbell's (San Francisco) Irish setter bitch Belle O (Mike T.—Lady Eloho), to Capt. Knowles' Dan Jh. Eloho J.—Brownie), August 11th.

Namquoit Kennels' (San Francisco) pointer bitch Hornell (Hornell Sam—Lassie G) to Mr. Henry Huber's Duke of Vernon (Glendale—Spotless), August 8th.

Whelps.

Mr. H. R. Brown's (San Francisco) pointer bitch Donna sensation (Sensation—Seth G.), seven, four dogs, to Mr. Henry Huber's Duke of Vernon (Glendale—Spotless), August 1st.

Mr. H. M. Tonner's (N. Ontario, Cal.) English setter bitch Los Angeles (Grouse II.—Princess), nine, three dogs, Ruby's Girl), July 17th.

Mr. Harrigan's (San Francisco) Judge II. (Snider—Judge I), x, one dog, by Dauntless Kennels' Le Logos (Veronese—gent Virtue), July 28th.

Names Claimed.

Mr. Henry Huber claims the following names for four puppies (Sally Brass II.—Beppo III.): Royal Duke, Prince of the field, Romulus and Bird Banger.

Echo Cocker Kennels, of Stockton, California, claims the name of Arto for red cocker spaniel dog puppy Bronta 1706: Pet H. Also Oro Grand for black and tan dog puppy by mesire and dam.

Sales.

Mr. E. P. Schell, of this city, has sold seven St. Bernard puppies, out of Flora by Judge 7512, during the past week to the following named parties: Mr. L. C. Clark, Redwood City; Mr. T. Davis, Florence City, Arizona; Mr. Wm. Schler, Mr. H. E. Summerhayes and Mr. C. Koerner of this city, each a dog. Mr. James McGushine and Mr. F. G. ulzen a bitch each.

Mr. N. B. Fishel, of Hope, Indiana, is selling out his entire kennel of famous pointers.

Gen. Wade Hampton will enter his pack of fox hounds in the Lexington, Kentucky bench show this fall.

The amount of revenue derived by the city of Chicago for dog licenses this year foots up the neat sum of \$70,000.

The coursing rules governing the coursing of hares by greyhounds in the time of Queen Elizabeth are not dissimilar to those now in use.

Our friends of the East expect, evidently, to reap a large harvest of pleasure from their beagle trials. The sport is one of the finest, and they are preparing extensively for this year.

Mr. J. Martin Barney offers for sale a splendid litter of pointer puppies (Tom Finch—Galates). See advertisement in another column. They are the best. Write him.

The Coursing Park at Newark will, we understand, be finally repaired and arranged for the coming fall meets of the Occidental Coursing Club. Do not fail, reader, to do your share in assisting the club in this matter.

The wonderful greyhound Fullerton has been placed in the stud. This is proper. It would seem that where a dog has won everything in sight, that it is not only just to the dog but to all competitors as well, that he be withdrawn from the course.

Mr. O'Shea, we are sorry to learn, has met with bad luck in that Juanita, that splendid greyhound bitch, lost her entire litter. The puppies were very promising, and we sincerely trust that he may meet with better success, in this line, in the future.

At Darlington, England, dog shows have been successfully conducted for years and still maintain a leading rank with one day's exhibition only. This is good for the dogs, at least, and it must be highly satisfactory to the club, else the rule would be changed.

We are glad to note that one, Schneider by name, living near Elburn, Illinois, was mulcted before a local court and jury for the full amount of damages claimed by Mr. F. S. McNair in an action to recover the value of two dogs which the former-mentioned individual shot while they were hunting rabbits on his land.

Hon. A. J. Martin's wire-hair fox-terrier bitch Trix whelped on August 26, 1891, a litter of six pups, three dogs, all marked evenly on the head, black and tan, and white bodies. They are by Wm. Schrieber's dog Jack. These are the first wire-hair fox-terriers whelped on this coast, and we will watch with interest the rearing of these pups and note how they compare with their smooth brethren.

Many of the leading field dogs of the East are being trained for the coming field trials in South Dakota. This speaks volumes for the interest taken in these events. Again it demonstrates that it is possible that the sportsmen of the West may own and prepare their dogs for work much more readily than the gentlemen of the East can do. We have here both the game and the dogs and it is only a question of time, we predict, when California will be recognized as the leading state in the Union for field sports.

Mr. E. B. Bishop has favored us with some of the handsomest photographs of dogs which it has ever been our privilege to look upon. The artistic work is simply perfect, and when the artist's name, Schrieber & Sons, of Philadelphia, is mentioned the wonder ceases. The skill of the artist is shown in the pose of the animals, as well as in the faithful execution of the work. Champion Molly Bawn, Champion Ruby Glenmore, Challenge Beau Brummel and Champion Winnie II are the subjects of illustration, and they go far to make the Glenmore Kennels the finest Irish setter kennels in America to-day.

Mr. Henry Huber has removed to 315 Oak street, this city, where the Duke of Vernon, Champion Sally Brass II., with her splendid litter of puppies out of Beppo III., may be seen. This excellent bitch's winnings are: first at Lynn and Worcester, 1889; first at Rochester, Baltimore and Buffalo, 1890; first, challenge class, at Pittsburgh, Lynn, Boston and Cleveland, 1891. Her pedigree is as follows:

SALLY BRASS II.	Graphic....	Bonus Sancho.....	Bang Bell
		Furston's Juno.....	Don Juan
	Meally.....	Pax.....	June VI.
		Climax.....	Faust Patch
			June 30/9
			Bell

That of Beppo III. runs:

BEPPPO III....	Graphic....	Climax.....	June
		Pax.....	Bang
	Meally.....	Teal.....	Patch
		Young Bang.....	Faust
			Lill
			Mare
			Luna
			Bang

An English writer calls the attention of our St. Bernard breeders to the lessons to be learned from the untimely taking off of the young "oracks" of this variety recently imported to this country. This comes, he suggests, from the fact that these puppies were placed in the stud before they were old enough and that their untimely ending is but an unavoidable result of such indiscretion on the part of their owners. This would look reasonable. Certainly no animal of such frame and body as these were and such as this class always are can be expected to do well when placed in the stud at so early an age. They require all of their vitality in building up bone and muscle until they are fully developed. To attribute the mortality of the St. Bernards imported during the last two years to a change of climate, is rather hard on the climate as well as on the dogs. This high pressure and feverish state created by the unreasonable prices which have been paid for this class of dogs have doubtless led their owners into placing them in the stud at much too early an age, a condition which obtains both in this country and in England as well where as older and more experienced breeders they should have better sense.

But then it is the law of nature that most evils work out their own cure and, we are persuaded, that but a few more losses of fine dogs for which double fancy prices have been paid will pretty effectually check this and all other obvious forms of abuse.

The fancy has even now been made to suffer from this cause materially, and it will take some time for it to recuperate from the blow thus received. Three, five or six thousand dollars is rather a high price to pay for the little transient notoriety one gains by being the owner of a "crack" dog of any variety. The writer in the American Field closes his thoughts on this subject as follows: "As a fitting commentary on all this we would like to draw special attention to the fact that Plinlimmon, who made his record on the bench first, and at stud afterward, is still alive and doing well, while his illustrious son, and his 'most famous' grandson, who have been so busy at stud that they could do very little on the bench, have both gone over to the majority. It is evident that our young St. Bernards are too delicate to bear transplanting."

ROD.

Ocean Coursers.

By C. W. KYLE.

Down by the sea where the strong courers thunder,
As galloping on they come in with the tide:
Sporting and shaking their white manes in wonder,
That freedom to them by the shore is denied;
Charging and clamping they hurl themselves boldly
'Gainst the gray rocks or leap over the sand;
Until weakened, exhausted and shuddering coldly,
They bow with regret to the power of the land.

Back to the Great Deep they creep with emotion,
Nursing their anger aroused by defeat;
May God help the ship which, out in mid-ocean,
These wild, angry courers should happen to meet,
For there they may rise where their power is unbroken
And rule with destruction again and again;
How many grand vessels have gone down unspoken
By aught that returned to the knowledge of men?

Far from all aid, at these wild courers' mercy,
Tossed like a shell by the force of their will;
Trembling a moment, and then in the blue sea,
The vessel goes down and forever is still.
On sweep the courers, still leaping and calling
For vengeance 'gainst all who would rule o'er the wave;
Their voice, when in anger, the bravest appalling
At thought that defeat means a watery grave.

The Wolves of the Ocean.

Probably no more thrilling incident has ever fallen from the lips of man than that given by the crew of the sealing schooner, Charles G. White, which arrived on Monday night last, commanded by Captain Hagman. The schooner came in from the Curiel group of islands in waters of northern Japan, carrying a cargo of 1687 seal skins, which is, perhaps, the largest haul made by any one vessel this season. The grounds visited this season by this schooner have not been heretofore worked very thoroughly, which accounts, in a measure, for the good catch made. The northern terminus of the line of islands referred to lie in Siberian waters, and are a favorite resort for seals of the first quality. The incident hereinafter related was given by any eye witness and participant in the thrilling experience which shows how great is the danger to those who "go down in ships to do business on the great, deep." The story, as told by the head hunter, George Ball, to a Chronicle reporter, is as follows:

"I have been whaling and sealing for eighteen years, and know something about these animals. Seals will dash away from a flash of color, while big fish are often attracted by a bright flash in the water. One of our boats had had a hole stove in her, and all I had to make repairs with was a large piece of sheet copper and a few nails. The patch was so bright you could almost see your face in it. I am of the opinion that that piece of copper came near ending three lives.

"On April 11th we were in a locality where seals were plentiful. Five boats were lowered and we started out to shoot seals. In my boat with me were Pete Rasmussen, the boat steerer, and Sam Paul, the boat puller. We chased seals until we found ourselves fully six miles from the schooner. The sun was very bright and the copper on the boat's side fairly sparkled in the water.

"One of my men called my attention to two thrashers which were near us. We called them sea wolves or killers. In their capacious mouths they can swallow a whole seal with one gulp. I said to my companions that we might as well return to the schooner if those fish were around, as they drive the seal away. Hardly had I spoken when something struck the boat under the stern, and the next moment two feet of a thrasher's dorsal fin was sticking up through the bottom of the boat. I called to my men to bail for their lives, and fired five shots in rapid succession to signal one of the other boats.

"The next minute the boat had filled and we were all floundering in the water. The boat turned upside down and our guns and ammunition and everything else we had was lost. A strong northeast breeze sprang up and raised quite a sea, in the trough of which we pitched about. Frequently we were washed from our hold on the boat, but managed to get back to it again.

"Peter Bischoff, who was in another boat over a mile to leeward, heard the shots and came to our rescue. When Bischoff reached us I was almost unconscious and was holding on by two fingers. A big wave washed Sam Paul against the boat and rendered him unconscious. The boat steerer Rasmussen stood the hour and a half in water the best of any of us. He was quite fresh when taken out. I fractured one of my ribs when the boat turned over. Paul fared the worst of the lot and was laid up for two months. I never want such an experience as that again."

"William Chandler, a young man of twenty-three, who formerly was a printer at San Jose, had a narrow escape from drowning early in April. He was knocked overboard by the end of the main sheet while the vessel was bowling along under a ten-knot breeze. Chandler managed somehow to get hold of the log line trailing astern and held on for dear life. The man at the wheel gave the alarm and the schooner was brought up into the wind. When Chandler was reached with a boat it was found that the log line, which he had wrapped around his left arm, had cut the flesh to the bone and the rotator at the end of the line had also cut his body. Had he not been a good swimmer he never would have been saved, for he was in the water half an hour before he could be reached. His injuries laid him up for two months and entirely incapacitated him from pulling a boat, and he changed places with the cabin boy.

The schooner was careful while over on the other side not to go near the Russian rookeries. She went to Sand Point expecting to enter the Behring sea, but finding it closed she returned home."

A large number of parties are now in the mountains enjoying their annual outings. Now is the time to go; do not delay but go at once if you want some fine sport with the finny tribe this year.

Mr. J. W. Hollingsworth, an old friend of the writer, living at La Crosse, Wisconsin, writes: "The pickerel fishing in the big bayou back of the island, never excelled that of the present season. I have enjoyed some fine sport there. Back in the lakes the black bass fishing is also good. This you know is my favorite sport. A good day's black bass fishing holds for me the greatest charms to be obtained with rod and reel."

Some good salmon fishing has been enjoyed at Monterey during the past few weeks. The fish taken have been large and in the best of condition.

Mr. E. A. Pfeiffer, Secretary of the Enterprise Manufacturing Company, with factories at Akron, Ohio, and St. Paul, Minn., has been in the city for several days past. Mr. E. T. Allen, the popular sporting goods dealer of 416 Market street, ordered from him a full line of the most recent inventions in the art of angling. The list contains some new and improved appliances which will add materially to this most pleasant class of sport. Look out for them.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

Sept. 9th—Olympic Club, handicap out-door meeting at the club grounds.

Sept. 14—Olympic Club, semi-annual wrestling tournament in the gymnasium.

Oct.—Olympic Club, boxing tournament in the gymnasium.

Oct. 3—Amateur Athletic Union, annual championship meeting, St. Louis, Mo.

Nov. 28—Olympic Club, out-door games.

Nov. 26—Bay City Wheelmen, race-meet.

SUMMARY.

In our columns this week will be found a full account of the boxing tournament which was successfully held in the gymnasium of the O. A. C. last week. Owing to want of space we are obliged to print all our notes under one heading in the present issue.

BOXING FOR MEDALS.

AMATEURS MAKE A SPLENDID SHOWING AT THE OLYMPIC CLUB TOURNAMENT.

On Thursday evening of last week a boxing tournament was held under the auspices of the Olympic Club, and a more satisfactory amateur exhibition was never given in this city before. There was some slogging, a little blood to temper the proceedings and considerable science combined with pluck and a genuine showing of manliness. Some seven hundred members occupied seats in the spacious gymnasium of the club, and had those members who remained away but anticipated beforehand what the result of the meeting's sport would have been there is no doubt but that many of the spectators would have had to witness the contests standing. There were no big purses offered, nor were the bouts to decide the championships, still, the amateurs who were entered for the tournament went about their work in a manner that put to shame those scheming professionals who journey around the country seeking for large purses and an opportunity to "fake." The contests were five in number, and without any exception each pair acquitted themselves in a manner that reflected highly on amateurdom. At twenty minutes past eight o'clock President William Greer Harrison arose from his seat in the officers' quarters and announced that Robert McArthur, the champion runner, had been selected for referee, while Messrs. A. H. Rickards and J. W. Jackson of the O. A. C. would act in the capacity of judges. Mr. Gilhuly of the O. A. C. and Mr. Slocum of the Acme Club were appointed time-keepers.

The ring, as usual, was pitched in the centre of the gymnasium, and for the first time the corner posts were dispensed with, Mr. Kent Catton's new invention, a postless ring, replacing the old-style one. There are many prominent men among the audience, and strict order was maintained throughout the entire evening. A. Lyngreen, 124½ pounds, and W. C. R. Smythe, 120½ pounds, were the first men to enter the ring, and they were warmly received. The former represented the S. F. A. C., while the latter bore the colors of the Lurline Club. Lyngreen appeared to be the strongest of the two, and would have finished his opponent early in the contest but for his superior science. Less than a minute after time was called, Smythe was the possessor of a bloody nose, and this misfortune somewhat nettled him, for he went after his man in great shape. The S. F. A. C. representative, however, objected to being made a punching bag of, and gallantly stood his opponent off until he received a stinging blow on the mouth that knocked him down. Ere five seconds had elapsed he was on his legs again, but the effects of the blow left him almost powerless, and as he staggered against the ropes, Smythe, who was perfectly fresh, dealt him another terrific blow in the same spot, and the game San Francisco boxer again fell to the floor, this time completely knocked out. Three or four minutes elapsed before he recovered sufficient strength to retire to the dressing room. This was to have been a four-round contest, but the affair was ended in the first round. Time, 2:15.

The next pair to face each other were George Bishop, of the Alpine Club, weight 118½ pounds, and J. S. Fox, of the Acme Club of Oakland, weight 119½ pounds. In the first round Fox drew the gore from Bishop's nose, and the fluid covered his face all over. The blow which started the blood seemed to rattle him, for he was unable to ward off the numerous blows which the Acme man rained all over his face and neck. Considerable slogging was indulged in by both men, and at the termination of the round both were weak, Fox having the advantage of the round. Both were fresh when the gong sounded for the second round. Bishop stopped several hard blows with his nose, and it was a case of give and take when Fox's glove fell off. While the mitten was being replaced the men had a brief rest. The round ended with honors about even.

The call of time for the third round found the men as fresh as ever, and Bishop was getting his work in good when his opponent's glove fell off for the second time. This round ended prematurely.

Fox was rather weak when he faced the music in the fourth round, and Bishop's optic was terribly swollen from the effects of a blow which he received early in the contest. After exchanging some hard blows both men suddenly became cautious and for a time it was a case of wrestle and hug. While clinching with one hand each, they struck each other several times, and when this style of fighting was carried a little too far the referee stepped between them and pulled them asunder. Several in the crowd thought that the referee should have separated them right off, but that official explained that the new rules allowed of clinching with one hand and striking with the other. At the end of the bout both contestants were tired out, but as Fox had done the

most leading the referee awarded him the contest. There was considerable hissing at the result, but the majority of those present were satisfied that the Acme man was entitled to first honors. The next event on the programme was a six-round go between F. Skuce, 120 lbs., of the S. F. A. C., and W. J. Smythe, 118½ lbs., of the Acme Club. Smythe stood fully six feet high, while his opponent was at least eight inches shorter. The great difference in height was the cause of much amusement to the spectators. In the first round the little man stopped several well-aimed blows in a very clever manner while he managed to land some good ones on the tall man's ribs. Both proved themselves to be clever, and the round ended in no man's favor. Both came up fresh for round number two, and they sparred cautiously for a good opening. Smythe began a rally in the shape of a strong mouth blow, which took effect and was followed up by several more. His partner, however, objected to such a warm outbreak, and managed to land more than a dozen telling blows on the tall man's ribs and chest, which gave his skin the appearance of a raw beefsteak. The third round was very tame. The tall fellow's mitten came off, and this stopped the fighting for nearly half a minute. In the next round Skuce again landed several times on the tall man's side and chest, but the blows were weak and did not amount to anything. Honors were about even. In the fifth round Skuce's clever ducking and face-guarding saved him from getting a shower of blows which were directed towards his chin and neck.

When the last round was called Skuce made a rush for his man as if he was going to end the contest abruptly. The Acme man, however, kept well clear of his blows, and between leading and stopping both were rather groggy towards the end of the round. The spectators were unusually enthusiastic over this bout, and cheered both men to the echo. The judges were unable to decide which man had the advantage, and so an extra round was ordered. The deciding round was lively, the little fellow trying to land several times on his opponent's face, but between the shortness of his own arms and the cleverness of the tall man, not one of the blows ever reached home. It was a very hot round from beginning to end, and so even were the honors that the judges could not agree upon a decision. The referee took it upon himself to give the first medal to Smythe, and everybody seemed well pleased at his ruling. Skuce was entitled to the ovation which he received as he left the ring, and if he was but a couple of inches taller there is no doubt but that he could have loked his man. Smythe was so fresh at the end of the last round that he sprang over the ropes with the agility of a cat.

When Fred Britten, 126 pounds, of the O. A. C., and L. Vileau, 125½, of the Lurline, entered the ring, not one in the gymnasium expected such a sudden termination to their little difference. When they faced each other in the centre of the ring Britten looked the picture of confidence, while Vileau's face bore a smile of indifference. Both boxers looked the picture of good health, and not a pound of superfluous flesh was noticeable on either's body. For about half a minute the Olympic novice played with his man, then he let out and dealt him several knock-down blows. No sooner did the Lurline representative hug the floor than he was up again to receive more punishment. Finally Britten found the opening he was looking for, and he let go in excellent shape, landing on his man's jaw and knocking him down and out. He was awarded the bout in one minute and twenty seconds. Vileau was dead to the world for a couple of minutes after receiving his finishing blow. Britten, who is a pupil of Professor Walter Watson, is one of the most promising novices the O. A. C. ever sent into the ring, and it is to be hoped that he will remain in the amateur ranks for a long while. He is well science, possesses fine hitting powers, and is an exceptionally quick man on his feet. He stands a fine chance of winning first prize at the annual championship boxing tournament which will be held in the rooms of the O. A. C. towards the end of the year.

The last contest of the night was between Martin Espinosa, 123 pounds, of the O. A. C., and Fred Boule, 118½, of the same club. The former won the bantam championship in 1889 and the latter won the same honors in 1890. Considerable interest was taken in this contest, and it proved to be the most scientific of the whole evening. Boule had things all his own way in the first round, and he rushed the outdoor man all over the ring. It looked as if Martin would be finished in the next round. Both toed the scratch fresh for the second round. Espinosa's glove came off early in the bout, and while Referee McArthur was fixing it on again Martin returned the kindness by mopping the perspiration off Boule's head with the other glove.

When the men met again the runner turned the tables on the indoor man by rushing him round the ring, but the effort was too much for his wind, and he was unable to follow up his advantage. Both were groggy at the sound of the gong. When the bell told that it was time for the third round Espinosa jumped from his seat like a flash and went for his opponent in earnest. He succeeded in landing some blows, but quit after a while, and it was a play for wind by both until the three minutes were up. Espinosa had the best of the bout. Round four was tame, as both men played cautious. Round five: Some good sparring on both sides, but Espinosa proved to be the cleverest man of the two. Boule was rushed to the ropes in the last round, but managed to escape in time. He got in several hard blows on the runner. During the last minute it was give and take, and when the round was declared over both were weak. Espinosa having to be lifted to his chair. It was decided by the judges that Martin was entitled to first honors, but the decision was received with much hissing. In arriving at such a verdict the judges drew a very fine line, and the spectators would have been better pleased had another round been ordered. It cannot be denied that Espinosa made a very clever showing, but more than one first class critic who witnessed the contest were positive that Boule should have been awarded the medal. On the whole, the tournament was a grand success, and hereafter the members will take more interest in similar exhibitions.

SPORTS OF ALL KINDS.

Owing to the space taken up with the foregoing account of the boxing tournament, we are compelled to hold over until next week the notes on how to train for walking and the records of Mr. Jervis.

Dutch, the Australian oarsman, and his partner, Stephen, are training daily at the Ariel Club house. Local oarsmen are anxiously awaiting the result of the regatta which will be held at New Westminster during the present month.

Sunday last a number of wheelmen took a trip to Point Reyes. The party, which consisted of H. Barbier, D. Marshall, W. E. Lee, A. Barnes, L. Vidy, A. Diettle and J. A. Gilles, left this city by the last boat on Saturday evening and remained over night in San Rafael. They started for Point Reyes at seven o'clock on Sunday morning, and the first stop was made at Camp Taylor. From there on the roads were

found to be in very poor condition, and, as a consequence the time made was slow. Point Reyes was reached at 11, and a fine dinner was enjoyed by the tired riders. It was tended to return via Nicassio, but, unfortunately, the wrong road was taken and the mistake was not discovered until late. The party was almost at Tomales when the error was discovered, and they were obliged to return to Point Reyes again. Nothing daunted, however, they made a second start, this time on the right road, and Nicassio was reached at 4 P. M. From here Barbier and Gilles took the stage. San Geronimo, the balance of the crowd wheeling to the same place. All were fortunate enough to catch the 1 P. M. train for San Francisco. Had the roads been in better condition the trip would have been much more enjoyable.

A match game of cricket was played at Victoria, B. C., Saturday last between Victoria and Seattle teams. The match was won by the Victorias with a score of 69 to 26.

Last Sunday the members of the Acme Club of Oakland played a game of baseball, and the team captained by the President won. Mr. Scanlan, the Vice-President, was captain of the defeated team. At the next election of members over seventy-five names will be balloted for.

Wheelman Alcayaga has just been presented with 1 medal.

The Oriental Wheelmen held a run to Petaluma last Sunday, but the riders finished in a very straggling manner. They had a good time, however, and expect to hold another run in the direction of San Jose next week. The members of the club at the present time is twenty-three, and several more good men are expected to join in the near future.

The members of the San Francisco Bicycle Club held the third "Ladies' Night" on Friday evening, August 28th. A enjoyable musical and literary entertainment was given which concluded with a dance. The run to Hayward on Sunday was poorly attended on account of the heat, but those who did take the trip had a good time. Miss Lila Hill, the only lady member present was elected captain of the team, and she proved herself to be well qualified for the position. Next Sunday a run will probably be held to La Chabot.

The Alameda Olympics have tendered an invitation to the Alameda Bicycle Club boys to join forces under the name the Alameda Olympic and Cycling Club. The proposition has been accepted, and hereafter both clubs will be known as one.

The annual election was held in the club rooms of the Bay City Wheelmen on Tuesday evening last with the following result: Board of Directors—G. P. Wetmore, H. B. Sperry, Fred C. Cooke, Thos. L. Hill, A. J. Story, J. G. Cox, F. Ray, C. A. Elliott, Thos. H. Doane, Sanford Plummer, O. Langton, C. C. Moore, E. E. Stoddard and F. W. Pierson. Eleven of the above-named gentlemen will form a Board of Directors who will elect a set of officers from amongst themselves. The new officers will take office on September 13th. Mr. Doane will be the captain and G. P. Wetmore the president.

The Alamedas and Californias played a match game of cricket at the Alameda grounds last Sunday with the following result: Alamedas 94, Californias 107. At the Klintonville grounds the Pacifics and Barnabys played, the former winning with a score of 173 against 88.

The entries for the Admission Day games of the O. A. C. closed on Thursday evening, and the list of names is unusually long. Several of the first-class athletes are in fine trim and some fine sport will be witnessed on that day. The games will begin at one o'clock sharp.

There was an increased activity in rowing circles on Sunday, and several racing boats were seen on the bay during the day. Henry Petersen and Charles Dutch are matched to race three miles with a turn in best and best boats. The stake is \$1,000 a side. The race is to come off not later than October 31st.

Several teams are practicing for the coming international tug-of-war tournament which will be held in the Mechanics Pavilion, commencing on October 24th. The first prize will be \$500, the second \$300, the third \$150 and the fourth \$50. All entries should be made by J. Sanderson, manager, 11 Market street, city. Each team will be required to deposit \$25 as a guarantee of good faith, which amount will be returned to the competitors at the conclusion of the tournament.

ATHLETIC, GYMNASTIC, FENCING AND SPARRING GOODS. Only house that can furnish the latest improvements. Set 4 cts. stamp for catalogue to manufacturer, J. R. Judd, 10-105 W. 36th St., New York City.

Mistreating Horses.

It is not altogether in the feeding of the horses that they are mistreated. Many supply them with plenty of hay and fodder, with sufficient grain to keep them in a good condition, if the other essentials necessary to good health and treatment were supplied. Their quarters are dark, often damp and ill ventilated, insufficient bedding is provided and other small things essential to their comfort are overlooked.

While a less quantity of bedding will be needed during the summer, a sufficient amount to keep them clean should be supplied, says the Sporting World. Care should be taken to provide good ventilation, doing this in a way to avoid direct drafts. It is not a good plan to allow a horse to come in heated from work to stand in a draft. The best plan is to give ventilation over head, but if this cannot be done windows can be made to answer. These may be made with glass sashes to use during the winter and wire screens during the summer.

Another item should be looked after if there is need, and that is to avoid as much as possible allowing the light to fall directly upon the eyes. A little plan in arranging them will regard to light and ventilation will aid materially in making them comfortable. The work teams must spend a good portion of their time in the stables, even in the summer, where there is plenty of grass. While at work during the summer it is poor economy to keep fat. A fat horse kept at work cannot be comfortable in warm weather. At the same time it is very important to keep him in good condition. It is no good plan to feed corn as a grain exclusively during the summer. Some corn can be used to an advantage, but it is a heating, fattening food, and this is a condition to be avoided during the summer. Make comfortable as far as possible, keep clean and cool, give a good variety of food so as to keep with a good appetite. In many cases a little care in making comfortable will add considerably to keeping them in good condition. And a horse made comfortable, so as to get the full benefit of rest, will be able to do more and better work.

For a mild tonic, gentle laxative and invigorant take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or graph.

Q. B. Hollister, Cal.
What is the fastest one-quarter mile running record? 2. Was it made in a single dash or during heat race?

A.—1. Jim Miller, two years old, is given credit by Goodwin Es. in their Official Turf Guide for the best performance at this distance (2 1/2 seconds). This was accomplished at Deer Lodge, Montana, August 18, 1888. 2. It was made in a single dash. Sleepy Dick, an 11 horse, went quarter-mile heats at Kiowa, Kan., on November 2, 1888, in 2 1/2 and 2 1/2, but Jim Miller is given the credit for the best performance doubtless on account of being only a two-year-old when he went in 2 1/2.

Q. B. Los Angeles, Cal.
How is Lady Sherman bred on the dam's side? She is said to have a record of 2:35.

A.—Write to Samuel Sherman, Milpitas, Cal. He bred her.

Q.ader, Maui, H. T.—We answered the question once before and desire to go into it again.

TRESPASSES

There seems to be a desire on the part of Oregon turfmen to loose from the Montana portion of the great Northern circuit. As race courses are multiplying quite rapidly in Oregon and Washington, we can see no good reason why the change should not be made. Montana is practically a middle State, having no commercial relations with Oregon and Washington; and while the Montana purses are always large, yet the journey is a long one and very often attended with considerable danger. In 1889 Cy Mulkey left Portland with a stable of six horses, all in the pink of condition. On a hot day in June the train ran into a burning forest and had to be backed out to avoid destruction. It was run out on an arid plain, where it lay for eight hours, during which time Mulkey was unable to get water for his horses. In consequence of this, they all receded in condition and did not win a single race in the entire circuit. Men can save money by staying at home and starting their horses for smaller purses.

The Fresno track is one of the most beautifully located and picturesque race courses in the State; and neither time nor money have been spared to make it a thing of beauty in the midst of what was a desert twenty years ago. Its programme is an attractive one, and its 2:19 purse has the following entries: Silver Bow, Mary Lou, Charles Derby, Una Wilkes, 85; Skinner, Redwood, George Washington, Maggie E. and Pink M. Eight such nominations are not often seen in a race, and the horse that wins it will be aware of the fact that he has been to a race. Redwood, Washington and Charles Derby have been let up on for several weeks and are bound to in time for the great trot at the Raisin City. Pink M. and Silver Bow are up in the Montana Circuit, and will be home in time for the fray.

The Bonner family have certainly done as much to elevate the status of the trotting horse as any other in America. The late Bonner has driven more fast exhibition miles than any professional driver on the continent, as the histories of Larner, Flatbush Maid, Lady Palmer and the Auburn race will testify. "Ally" Bonner is a chip of the old block, being the only amateur driver who has driven two horses to any trials better than 2:24, having driven Rarus a mile in 2:17, and Edwin Forrest in 2:13 1/2 on his father's private three-quarters exercising course at Tarrytown. The Bonners have been, in former years, great buyers of fast horses by other people. They will soon be making quite as good time with horses bred by themselves, especially when they can breed from such mares as Samol and Mand S., with a 10 stallion on their own farm.

Don't forget that the Fresno entries are to close on the 10 inst., and address J. M. Reuck, Secretary. There are almost too many short races on the programme, but it must be remembered there are but few thoroughbred horses owned in that neighborhood; and hence, in order to give local horses a chance against those from a distance, the races have been made short. The great Raisin handicap, however, at a mile and a quarter, will bring together all the best goers in the State, and will be a horse race from the fall of the flag, as the numbers are hoisted after the jockeys are weighed in.

The defeat of Little Albert by Nightingale, for the Charter Purse of \$10,000 at Hartford, was one of the greatest triumphs for that rich event ever known. They had eight heats of it till twilight came on, and then the two cracks fought it out, the race being won by Nightingale. The field consisted of seven horses, five of which dropped out during the course of the race; and among them was Marcus Daly's colt, Prodigal, own brother to Patron. Abbie V. stayed the longest of the quartette alluded to and, had not Albert and Nightingale made a dead heat of the eighth one, the race would have then been long enough in all conscience. Little Albert was the favorite and every other horse in the field was trying to down him. Had the race been trotted under the Kentucky rule of "win one heat in three or go to the stable," the Albert W. gelding must have won the race.

Los Angeles, with the top impost of 121 pounds completely "key-licked" Valleria and India-rubber in the Saratoga. The old mare was in very good shape herself and, as if it was not enough in her favor, the track was muddy from the rain of the previous night. "Trust a Bonnie Scotland run in the mud," was the saying of ten years ago, but now they strike out "Bonnie Scotland" and insert "Glenelg." Los Angeles has been a great mare, like Firenze, who was a key-licker. It is a strain of blood that will be felt in the ones of the future.

There is the material for a great race in Little Fairy, judging by her performances in Oakland. In Monday's race she won in 1:41, and nobody that ever saw the race doubts her ability to have covered the distance in 1:40 flat. As the Monday train of blood is very scarce at the East, and as Fairy and Racine are out of the same dam, it would not astonish us to see her bring the very top price of all the mares at Mr. Rose's sales, especially if she goes through the season without breaking down. She won the Palisade Stakes at Jerome in a walk, and could have given the record at nine furlongs a very close shave on that day. A happier combination of native and foreign blood was never seen than that bred in Mr. Rose's pretty little bay mare; and Racine has to be proud of his relationship to her.

Mr. Astor's imported horse Kingston, by Hampton, will be put to the test next year, when his two year-olds will face the starter for the first time. It is a good strain of blood on both sides, his dam being by Kettledrum, who won the Derby of 1861 and whose dam, Hybla, was the third dam of the great crack of the South Continent, the big and beautiful Abercorn, whom I believe to be the truest-built horse I ever saw. Kingston's second dam was by Annandale and he was by Touchstone out of Rebecca, dam of Alice Hawthorne, who produced Thormanby, the Derby winner of 1860. Kingston's dam's side is full of good lines.

The death of Todd Bingham, of Portland, while engaged in his favorite sport of angling, removes from my old circle of Oregon woodsmen a dearly prized member. He came to the coast in 1867 with the party that first took possession of Alaska in behalf of the United States government. He was a nephew of John A. Bingham, of Ohio, who presented the resolutions of impeachment against Andrew Johnson and was afterwards appointed Minister to Japan by President Grant. Todd was admitted to the bar at Portland and soon got to the front, but his love of sports abroad always interfered materially with his professional success. At a camp-fire in one of the lonely glens along the McKenzie, Bingham was in his glory. He would rather sleep in a canvas tent, with a haunch of venison hanging in the trees above his head and a dozen fat trout for the next morning's breakfast, than to have been appointed Minister to the Court of St. James.

They tell a good story of the poor fellow, that will not be unfeeling nor irrelevant to repeat here. He had been importing a friend to go up to the falls of the Willamette for a day's salmon fishing, and, after many delays, the brother-angler consented, believing that Bingham would catch all the fish that came to the spoon. They reached the foot of the roaring cataract about 9:30 in the morning and had scarcely begun operations when the friend hooked an eight-pounder. Less than an hour afterwards he got a ten-pounder, and, just about noon, a third fish about six pounds. Bingham was disgusted.

"This reminds me of the game which Ah Sin did not understand. Well, I don't go much on any fellow that stakes out a lot of pet salmon and then goes and catches them himself."

Noon came shortly afterwards, and the two friends sat down to a repast of ham sandwiches, lager beer and Swiss cheese, after which out came the pipes. His friend suddenly grew drowsy and lay down in the shade of a high rock. His senses forsook him and the world receded away as, lulled by the roaring waters, he fell fast asleep.

He was awakened from his slumbers by a loud cry, and springing to his feet he was astonished to see Bingham standing in the water, waist-deep, while his rod was bent double with the strain of a monster Chinook salmon.

"What's the matter, Todd?" he asked.

"Don't talk to me, old man; by Job Moses, but I've got the old he boss."

It was no exaggeration either, for it took Mr. Bingham an hour and forty minutes before he could get his tired fish into shallow water and enable his friend to gaff the monster. At last the fish, a magnificent twenty-five pounder, came to the gaff and was securely landed. Bingham, panting with excitement and trembling in every nerve, sat down on the beach and, shaking his fist at the glittering monster, exclaimed:

"Yes, you fat son of a gun, if you had been at the other end of that rod you would have been dead half an hour ago."

He was a man with clear-cut features and as beaming an eye as ever flashed out its welcome across the festive board. We had many a pleasant day together in the past twenty years and never a harsh word passed between us. Conscious of the frailties of his own nature, he never spoke censoriously of others. He was a brilliant advocate and never gave advice that proved costly to the recipient. His body has not been found yet and may wander about in dreary ocean's space till the resurrection morn. But his pleasant face and kindly words will abide with me, more especially in the autumn days when I hear the approach of winter in the rustle of the dry leaves and see the swift-winged wild fowl mirroring their fleeting forms against the reddening November sky.

A victor at Petaluma, in a desperately contested race; and distanced at Oakland in a slower one, this was the fate of my good old friend Capt. Ben Harris and his big horse, Elcher, on Wednesday last. The genial old river man had sympathy on all sides at this unexpected mishap. However, the circuit is far from being ended and Serena will not be in his way in the 2:35 class again. So he can bank his fires and bottle up steam for the next encounter, showing out his spars derrieks as he goes around the first turn and setting hard back on the port engine as he goes past the quarter-pole. The report that Capt. Harris carries about with him a gang-plank, to enable him to step into his sulky, I do not hesitate to pronounce an unblushing falsehood.

Mr. Rose informs us that his sale will take place in New York immediately following the Belmont sale in October, so that St. Carlo will probably cross the continent twice inside of sixty days. It is a great pity that such a horse once in California, should be allowed to leave the State. He was a great race horse at two years old and never ran afterwards. In the Futurity of 1889 he carried 122 lbs., conceding 13 lbs. to Chaos and was beaten only by the shortest of heads. He also conceded 14 lbs. to Mr. Baldwin's clever filly Sinaloa II and beat her for the place by two lengths; and in the following year she carried 120 lbs. and won the U. S. Hotel Stakes at Saratoga, one and a half miles in 2:36 1/2 and the Jersey handicap of one and a quarter miles in 2:04 with 117 up. Sinaloa II was a long way the best three-year-old filly of that season; and St. Carlo could not have headed her if he had not been a King among colts. He was favorite that day at 5 to 2, and there are not wanting many who still believe that he was ridden in the interest of the book-makers rather than that of his owner. As we before remarked, such a horse should not be allowed to leave this State; and now that a son of the dead horse, Ill Used, has won the Futurity of this year, St. Carlo becomes additionally valuable by reason of having a strain of Breadalbane—Ellermire blood in his veins.

The best evidence that there will be one hundred California trotters in the list before the Christmas obimes ring out upon the frosty midnight air, is the way that races occur here in which more than one candidate for 2:30 honors enters the list. At San Jose there were three went into the list in one race—Billy Thorobill 2:28 1/2, Nutwood Wilkes 2:27 1/2 and Delmas 2:29. On Wednesday at Oakland in the 2:36 class two others came into the list, to wit: Serena 2:29 1/2, by Sidney, and Colonel May 2:25 1/2 by Mayboy. Mayboy is the property of the quartz millionaire, Alvinza Hayward; and is by Whipple's Hambletonian out of Harvest Queen

2:29, by Hambletonian 10. He was ably piloted by Richard Havey, who rode Norfolk in the great race at three-mile heats whose record stood unbeaten for sixteen years; and who gave his present record to the magnificent Electricity, now one of the lords of the harem at Palo Alto. We are glad of this on Mr. Hayward's account for, although he does not race nor bet on horses, it may lead to his importing some valuable trotting-bred mares to mate with Mayboy. Colonel May is the first of the Mayboy's progeny to enter the list and has done so by a clever margin.

Kingston turned the tables on Marion C. at Chicago on Wednesday, beating her and Verge d'Or at the same weights and distance for a special purse of \$5,000. The time was 1:54 for nine furlongs, which, while it has been beaten by Treaton and Terra Cotta, is nevertheless a very fast race. The big horse never was in trouble at any part of the race and won with considerable to spare. He could not have been fully acclimated to the Chicago weather when Marion C. defeated him, two weeks ago. Verge d'Or was third and never showed prominently in any part of the race.

The grand circuit of 1891 is over, and returns will show Happy Bee as the largest-winner of the season, as Margaret S. was the largest of last year. The four-year-old stakes usually carry the largest amounts of money, and the winner of the Horseman's Stake generally occupies about the same place in the trotting history of the country that the Futurity winner does among the gallopers: Hence people need not be astonished if Happy Bee heads the list of trotters this year, so far as the amount of money is concerned. She is by Happy Russell 4444 out of Beeswing by Kent.

Thos. Murphy's String.

For many years Orrin A. Hickok was known to have only the most careful men employed, and when one of these has been a decade caring for the very best horses in his string, he soon comes to the front as a trainer and driver when an opportunity offers. Thos. Murphy was for years with him after he had spent the major portion of his life with some of the best drivers and conditioners of trotting horses in the United States. Last year, desiring to have a stable of his own, he went to Petaluma, and to-day the number and quality of the horses in his care attest the esteem he is held by those who are competent of judging. Every one of the youngsters is improving in appearance and speed, and next year he will have a string to go through the circuit that he nor the owners of the colts and fillies need not to be ashamed of.

In the first stall is Almonition, a large, rangy, well-formed colt three years old, by Alcuna (Fred Loeber's fine stallion) out of Pansy by Cassius M. Clay. This is one that all Petaluma is talking about, and as Tom says he is worth taking care of this year, the public can look out for a sensational four-year-old next fall. He is owned by a gentleman at San Rafael.

In the next stall is the black two-year-old colt Sableham, by Sable Wilkes 2:18 out of Ida Walker by Curtis' Hambletonian, out of a daughter of Berthum (thoroughbred), sire of Mark Time, etc. This youngster got the blue ribbon in the show ring, and will next year get into the charmed circle. He is like his sire in every way; no better recommendation is.

Elector, the dark bay son of Electioneer, out of Manette, sister to Woodnut 2:16 1/2, Manon 2:21, Maple, dam of Hattie D., three-year-old, 2:26 1/2, by Nutwood, out of Addie 2:39, by Hambletonian Chief, etc., is alongside. Elector is a full brother to Arion 2:25 1/2 as a two-year-old, and as he has never been trained for speed, his owner now intends to give him a chance. He has just completed a heavy season in the stud and applications have already been made for his services next year.

Mortimer 2:27 is another son of Electioneer, out of Marti, a daughter of Whipple's Hambletonian, that stands in one of the stalls. He has just arrived from Tulare county after a four months' sojourn in that warm climate.

Mialma by Elector is as handsome, speedy and pure gaited as any yearling in Sonoma. Although she is just recovering from a severe attack of distemper, her phenomenal speed, before being afflicted, prompted her trainer to drive her in her first race at this meeting last week.

Reka Unkless is another yearling by Elector 1:32 1/2, that is very promising and satisfies her trainer. The owner of these five is Wilfred Page, of Rancho Outate, one of the most enthusiastic of horsemen and energetic workers in the welfare of horse interests in rich Sonoma County.

Mr. Murphy has some horses belonging to Josiah White, of Lakeville, that have not been worked for speed, but will be heard from on the tracks before another Petaluma fair is held. One of them is called "Joe," plain, ordinary "Joe," but what a well-formed horse he is! Sired by Marco, out of a daughter of Williamson's Bellfounder. Marco is by Morrow's Elector, out of a daughter of old McClellan. Joe is a beautiful golden bay with black points. He has just been placed in this trainer's hands, yet he shows that he is possessed of great speed.

A three-year-old gelding by Hernani, out of Mollie Mac by Alexander, is also from Mr. White's stock farm, and shows that he is able to trot fast quarters and halves.

Melrose is a son of Antiquos, out of the dam of Belmont Boy, 2:15, that will be a 2:20 performer the first season he is trotted. He is what might be called a "dark horse," and his owner, a resident of San Rafael, has in him an equine individual that will be brought very prominently to the front rank for all the trotting world to praise next year.

There are several other good ones in Mr. Murphy's long row of stalls that show they receive kind care and attention from the hands of this careful trainer.

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

To Subscribers.

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Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Sept. 5, 1891.

Entries Close.

STOCKTON, CAL.
2:22, 2:26 and Free-for-all Trotting.....September 5th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento.
2:16 Pacing; 2:18, 2:20, 2:23, 2:26 and two-mile heats,
FRESNO.....September 10th
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES.....Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

PORTLAND SPEED ASSOCIATION, OREGON.....Sept. 5th to Sept. 12th
CALIFORNIA STATE FAIR—Sacramento.....Sept. 7th to Sept. 19th
QUINCY.....Sept. 21st to Sept. 25th
BENO.....September 21st to 26th
SEASTA.....Sept. 22d to Oct. 4th
SANTA ANA.....September 29th to October 2d
FRESNO.....Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
CARSON, NEV.....September 29th to Oct. 3d
LAKE AND MENDOCINO.....September 29th to October 2d
YREKA.....September 29th to October 2d
HUNEMME.....September 22nd to 25th
STOCKTON.....September 22nd to 26th
EUREKA, CAL., Jockey Club Meeting.....October 1, 2 and 3
P. C. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting.....Oct. 5th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA.....Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER.....Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting.....Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO.....October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO.....October 13th to 16th
MODESTO—Stanislaus Agricultural Association.....Oct. 14th to 17th
LOS ANGELES.....October 19th to 24th
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting.....Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

Not on the Programme.

"God blesses still the generous thought,
And still the fitting word He speeds,
And truth at His requiring taught
He quickens into deeds."

There was a scene at the Petaluma races which was not on the programme, yet it thrilled the hearts and prompted thoughts of unspeakable gratitude in every one in the vast audience. The actors, too, revelled in the scene, and showed their appreciation of the parts assigned them in a language that never could be taken for anything but that of heartfelt thanks.

The little orphan boys—six hundred in all—belonging to St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, San Rafael, had heard of the fair at Petaluma, and, like all children, they longed to be there. A Mr. Burdell, of Petaluma, who has often been noted for his many kindly acts to the poor and needy, was not long in showing that he understood the situation, for he purchased railroad tickets for everyone connected with the institution and had them come to the fair. A prouder assemblage of little children never entered the gates of the fair grounds than these poor little fatherless and motherless boys to spend that beautiful day. Under the care of their teacher they came in quietly and were soon romping in the field inside the race track, kicking football, playing ball, tag, leap frog and many other innocent games that brought back memories of boyhood days to many gray-haired pioneers who, as unbidden tears filled their eyes, recalled incidents in their early lives.

At noon the crowd of gaily dressed ladies, gentlemen and children, disappeared in the direction of the various lunch parlors, but the orphans had not been forgotten, for whole-souled, good-hearted Josiah White, of Lake-

ville, had purchased a large wagon load of watermelons and sent them over to the "boys." The little blue-capped children watched the luscious melons as their preceptors divided them and patiently waited for their turn to receive their share. Soon after, they were scattered here and there in groups enjoying their repast, while the modest donor was in Petaluma where the audible thanks of the little ones could not reach him.

The day was indeed a bright and glorious one to many of them, and the remembrance of that ride to and from Petaluma in a train all by themselves, and the feast that was provided for them by these good gentlemen who had done so much to add a ray of light and happiness in their darkened lives will never be forgotten.

The Race Record of Trotters.

We always have regarded Orrin Hickok as a man of excellent judgment in trotting matters, more especially where he had either handled the horse in question or trotted against him in the same class. It is nearly three months ago that he, in company with a party of gentlemen seated on the balcony of a favorite roadside house, expressed his belief that Nancy Hanks was the greatest race-trotter in America. He said he thought that she might be unable to make a low record against time as some others he might be able to name, but, he added, "if the world's race record is beaten this year, it will be by Nancy Hanks." The conversation was published by us in the editor's "Trespass" column of the Saturday following and copied into several of the Eastern sporting papers, one of which affected to sneer at these utterances of the "Talleyrand of the Turf."

The vindication of Hickok's good judgment came on Friday of last week, after the forms of this paper had gone to press. It came from the famous kite-shaped track at Independence, Iowa, and when condensed into proper shape for recording in the year book of '91 reads:

85,000 stake, five-year-olds.
Nancy Hanks by Happy Medium.....1 1 1
Allerton.....2 2 2
Margaret S.....3 3 3
Time, 2:12, 2:12½.

This occurred on the 27th ult., prior to which time the world's race-record at that rig and distance was in favor of Hon. Leland Stanford's b b Palo Alto by Electioneer out of Dame Winnie by Planet, who beat Jack in a match at Chicago on the 20th of August last year, a third heat in 2:13. The aggregate of Palo Alto's three heats is 6:46½ against 6:36½ for Nancy Hanks' performance over the kite track at Independence. Yet so superior to all other race trotters of his day was Palo Alto in 1890, and so far did he out-class all the race horses that he encountered in that memorable campaign that, were he to go East to-morrow to meet Nancy Hanks on the same track where he beat Jack (which is an elliptical one or a "regulation track,") there would be scores of bright and intelligent trotting horsemen ready to bet, first, that Palo Alto would beat the mare, and second, to bet against any and all such time as that made at Independence over Mr. Williams' kite.

It is pleasant to argue over these matters, so long as one does not lose one's temper; and we do not propose to get "rahepitated" over it, for anybody's sake. There is no doubt, at this late day, but that a horse can trot faster over a kite track than he can over one whose area is equally divided between the straight sides and the turns. Yet, if by measurement three feet from the pole, the kite track is shown to contain 1760 yards in length, we are at once brought face to face with that familiar conundrum of the late Boss Tweed, "What are you going to do about it?" If you can show that a horse trotted 1760 yards and trotted all the way, his time becomes an indisputable record.

Certainly, the time of Palo Alto's great struggle with the gray horse indicates that he regulated the speed of the race entirely by Jack's ability to crowd him along. He won in straight heats, the first of which was done in 2:18½, which was lowered to 2:15 in the second heat and 2:13 in the third, a total diminution of five and a quarter seconds between the first and last heats. It now is fair to ask if he could not have trotted at least one of the earlier heats below 2:13 had he been forced to his best gait?

Still, so far as stallions are concerned, the race-record is yet Palo Alto's own legitimate property and the title of "bull-dog of the turf" belongs to him as much as ever it did. True, Nancy Hanks has not only beaten his record in a race but has done it three times; but there will always be those who will question if she could have beaten the horse himself. Far be it from us to detract from her fame as a speedy and game performer. The glory she has won was fairly earned in a race against two other equally famous campaigners, Allerton and Margaret S. We have shown up both sides of the question very clearly and leave our readers to discuss the matter at their leisure moments over the after-dinner cigar and the black coffee.

James Goldsmith.



On Thursday last at his home in Orange county, New York, died James Goldsmith, son of Alden Goldsmith and brother of John A. Goldsmith, of this city. He was 42 years of age and a professional driver and conditioner of horses like his brother. About a year ago, while in a condition of nervous prostration, produced by overwork on the Grand Circuit, where he drove 105 races and won 53 of them, he caught a severe cold, and it culminated in an attack of *la grippe* which left him a total wreck in a physical point of view. We would have mentioned his death and dismissed it in three lines but for some characteristics of the family which are worth recording as an example of those who will be called on to fill our places when we lay down the work day world's harness and cross the river of shadows, to rest beneath the trees.

Their father, Alden Goldsmith, was a plain country farmer who bred a high class of horses in an era when the trotting horse had but a meager commercial value. Gifted with no superficial education, there was something beyond the common run of yeomen about him. He was polite without being servile, and dignified without being arrogant or severe. In a word, he was a natural gentleman, and his secret of success in life lay in the fact that his word had never been called in question. His wife was the fitting helpmate of such a man and brought her children up to the belief that good behavior was bound to win in the long run. They obeyed her teachings and have been successful men in the race of life. And now comes the unwelcome news that James is gone and John is left as the sole representative of a name that has gone along in a steadfast path for half a century without the first shadow of a scandal.

The dead horseman was a man of a high order of personal integrity, as well as rare ability in his business, and was noted as a desperate finisher under the wire. It is doubtful if any man in America has ever surpassed him as a conditioner of horses or in the reclamation of those that were badly-gaited. His fidelity to his employers was never once questioned and he has left the world, a man respected in life and mourned in death. Poor John's pleasant face looked old and sad on the closing days at Petaluma. He is left the sole representative of a family who had been more than ordinarily successful, and yet whose greatest wealth is their good name. Those who know him best know well enough that he will be true to the family history.

Killed in the Cradle.

The work of blighting the racing careers of horses (trotters, pacers and runners) in their infancy, is going boldly forward, and it is high time to call a halt. In the name of humanity and for the good of the horses—whom we all should love to see gracing the courses of this grand country for at least ten years, in all the glory that their speed and gameness by every right bring them—stop this racing of yearlings and two-year olds. You can never hope to make a second Goldsmith Maid, Director or St. Julien out of your youngster, with the ability to stay to the finish of a seven or eight-heat race, and trot the final heat in 2:15 or 2:16, if you take all the vitality out of the colt or filly in its infancy. Suppose you gave your five-year-old son or daughter a bag of shot weighing fifteen pounds to carry to a certain point three-quarters of a mile off, the said bag of shot to be delivered within ten minutes, and every step over a hard road, this task to be performed twice every week until your child was six years old, at the end of which time the weight to be carried would be increased to thirty pounds and the distance a mile and a half, which must be reached in sixteen minutes. Every year thereafter the

weights and distances must be increased considerably until he is fifteen years of age, when he would be asked to carry seventy five pounds on his shoulder a distance of five miles, the place to be reached in half an hour. If this child succeeded in passing the twentieth mile-post on the road of life, hale and hearty, and with the ability to battle with the world, free from the trials and tribulations attendant upon the unhappy soul—troubled with varicose veins, weak back, stomach, lungs and kidneys, crooked limbs and asthma—he would indeed be declared a "phenom." Now there is just as much sense in giving a yearling or a two-year-old a series of fast races or private work-outs as there is in setting the task we have mentioned above for a five or six year-old child with a bag of shot, and when these freaks break all records in their infancy and then in after years turn into a second edition of Goldsmith Maid and St. Julien they are entitled to rank as the eighth wonder of the world, or it is against Nature, who is the most obstinate old maid yet discovered. If Monbars or Manager are alive at the age of seventeen (when Goldsmith Maid made her best record against the watch and in races against game horses) we shall be very much surprised, leaving the matter of winning stubbornly-contested races out of the question.

None of these young horses that are now world-famous will ever trot as fast as Maud S., for the simple reason outlined before—that they will be "played out" before they get their growth. Vic H., the property of J. M. Reavis, will yet make the record in a trotting race to harness tremble, if she doesn't lower Palo Alto's record, for the reason that she has got the age, size and gameness. There never was a better instance in these recent years of a good mare not being raced too young and coming out exceedingly fast at six and seven years. And she will be trotting fast, barring accidents, when the record-cracking youngsters of the present are in the hospital under the care of skilled veterinarians, who, if they are honest, will tell the owners of the ragged-out, decrepit young horse, that (the horse's) days of usefulness are over and that they have no one to lame but themselves for the destruction of the animals that promised a world of speed and strength if given time to develop. Maud S. was eleven years old when she made her record of 2:08½, which has stood since 1885, when the craze for trials against the watch began. Take the records of the champion trotters all through, and you cannot but be convinced that a trotter's best years are between ten and thirteen. The horse that slashes a junk off of Maud S.'s record will not be an infant phenomenon (who is naturally dwarfed, depend upon it), and the horse that wins a seven or eight-heat trot race and goes as fast in the last heat as in the first will not be one of the ex-infant phenomenons, either.

The two-year-old "bonanza" stake races lend some excuse to the owners of thoroughbreds where they do not the trotting or pacing-horse owners. If a man can win in The Futurity, Junior Champion or Friendly Stakes with his two-year old runner, his fortune is made, for, in addition to the mammoth sum the race brings him, he can sell the horse for enough to buy his cigars for several years. But the young thoroughbreds that are ruined in a single year by too much racing, if catalogued and sold in a heap for anything except service in the stud, could not bring a heap of money; and the associations cannot "chop off" on the two-year-old stake events any quicker for the welfare of the thoroughbreds or the mares thereof. Therefore, we say again, make the two-year-old sprints for the Cresset Stake (or any other like) few and far between, and in their stead inaugurate more four-year-old events and weight-for-age races, where the contending animals are not at war with the m of Nature & Good Sense. Look at the fate of sensation, Tremont, El Rio Rey, General Harding, Potomac, Spinaway, Onondaga and their fellow-sufferers—world-beaters relegated to the stud when only three years of age through the evil of over-taxing their strength in two-year-olds. Proctor Knott, Thora, Barrett, Fox, Ascender, Henlopen, Mamie Hunt, Kirkman and other thoroughbreds too numerous to mention, now as two-year-old stake winners, might have been sold to the lovers of good racing many years longer if they were had they not been raced for those tempting two-year-old stakes which the associations created. There is no gainsaying this, for the records will show it to anyone's satisfaction, and if a vote of the audiences at race courses were taken it is ten to one that they would declare against these two year-olds sprints (races generally at the post an hour in a five eighths (h) and in favor of races of not less than three-quarters for the youngsters and a mile for three-year-olds and upward.

The State Fair Edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN comes out next week. Don't fail to read it.

The State Fair at Sacramento.

Everything points to the most successful and interesting State Fair in the history of California. Every inch of the Pavilion floor is engaged. The county exhibits are coming in thick and fast. The Pavilion exhibit will more than equal that of any previous year. The cattle, sheep and swine are the finest ever entered. Five hundred horse stalls and 500 cattle stalls are engaged. The track is in perfect condition and has been covered nearly the entire length and breadth with a coating of clay. When the bell taps next Tuesday it will be in finer condition than it ever was before. A special feature will be the twenty-mile race. Each rider is allowed five horses. The race is for \$300. Much attention has been paid to the musical features. In addition to the band, the world-famous Signor Liberati is engaged as a soloist. There will be several balloon ascensions during the continuance of the fair, and the racing should be of an exceptional quality from first to last, with not a few surprises from the "green" contingent.

Sunol and Palo Alto.

Lovers of the trotter from the Atlantic to the Pacific will be pleased to hear that the great five-year-old daughter of Electioneer and Waxana, Sunol, who has been slightly under the weather for about three weeks, is now nearly ready for "the word"; and from Stockton comes the news that Charles Marvin is there from Palo Alto with sixteen of Senator Stanford's horses, and says he will drive them for records on both the elliptical and kite-shaped tracks. Sunol and Palo Alto will both be driven to beat their present great records, and Marvin will keep them at Stockton till the conclusion of the fair on September 26th. Although the kite-shaped track has just been completed, practical horsemen who have driven on it express the opinion that by the time Stockton fair opens it will be fast, springy and well packed on top. If it is really fast, that Sunol will make a mark against the match close to Maud S.'s, at least there can be no doubt. The famous stallion Palo Alto, holder of the world's trotting record in a race in harness, up to last week, is getting his superlative flesh off, and those who visit the Stockton fair can expect to see the stallion record lowered.

Woodland Races.

September 1, 1891.

The fair opened with a grand parade at 10 a. m. A large number of double teams, single drivers and stock horses were on exhibition, making a fine display; but little stock is shown from any but Yolo. The pavilion exhibit is simply immense. People from abroad say that they never saw anything to surpass it except the State Fair exhibit, and the most surprising thing of all is that it is just thirty days to-day, September 2d, when ground was first broken for the track and grounds.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, SEPT. 1st.

First Race—Running, three-quarter mile heats, for a purse of \$200. Peregrine (E. Pickett), Gibson (John Adams), Joker (J. E. King), Guadaloupe (Cy Markey). Col. Hawkins of Chico is starting judge, D. E. Knight of Marysville, and E. R. Hopkin, of Yolo, assisting as judges of the day. Timers: Wm. Sims, R. H. Newton and G. W. Woodard, with G. W. Griffin at starting post.

Pools sold previous to the first heat with Peregrine a hot favorite at \$15, to \$10 for the field and \$3 for Gibson. G. W. Griffin manipulated the flag at the starting post and gave them a fairly even sendoff, Gibson, in front, but he was soon overhauled by the favorite; and Guadaloupe, who ran a close finish with Peregrine first under the wire, Joker second, Guadaloupe third and Gibson distanced. Time, 1:15½. Pools now sold with the favorite at \$10, the field, \$6.

Second heat—Horses were flagged to an even start, Joker out out the work, but in the flushing turn Peregrine had passed to the front and came home winner of the heat and the race, Guadaloupe second, Joker third. Time, 1:16½.

SUMMARY.

Peregrine	1	1
Guadaloupe	3	2
Joker	2	3
Gibson	dis	dis

Time, 1:15½, 1:16½

First day—Pacing, for horses without record, for a purse of \$400, with the following starters: C. H. Corey's Laura M.; B. W. Sargent's Keno; W. L. Johnson's Monroe S. Pools sold at the start: Monroe, \$20, to \$10 for field. At 3.30 the wiggles got the word. Keno made the pace from the sound of the bell, the others breaking badly. Keno led to the half, Laura M. close up and Monroe S. contending to break. Keno and Monroe S. made an exciting finish, but Keno was under the string first, Monroe second, Laura M. third. Time, 2:29.

Second heat—No change in the betting, Monroe still being a hot favorite. Monroe, having thrown a shoe, time was given to replace it. The word was given at 4.30, and all went off evenly. Monroe leading Keno several lengths up to the half; here Keno closed up part of the gap on the open turn and came into the stretch on even terms, when a nice finish ensued, but when near the wire Monroe left his feet and lost the heat, Keno first, Monroe second, Laura M. distanced. Time, 2:23½. A new driver was now ordered to drive Monroe, as his driver was not thought to be driving to win; Mr. Helman was put up behind him. He soon set the pace and led to the head of the homestretch, when Keno drew up and they came home like a team, but when about fifty

feet from the wire Monroe broke and Keno won the heat and race, Monroe S. second, time, 2:24½, and great was the joy of the fielders; they were in it.

SUMMARY.

Keno	1	1	1
Monroe S.	2	2	2
Laura M.	3	dis	dis

Time, 2:29, 2:23½, 2:24½.

Second race—Trotting, three minute class, for a purse of \$500. Starters: Doc Button with the pole, Shylock second, Our Jack third. Betting was \$20 for Shylock, with Doc Button and Our Jack in the field at \$5. After the start Shylock soon cut out the work and passed the half about two lengths ahead of Doc Button, with Our Jack a full distance behind. Shylock won the heat in a jog, Doc Button second, Our Jack well in third. Time, 2:34½.

Second heat—They were tapped off to an even start; they went to half, Shylock and Button, like a team around the turn and into the straight side by side. When inside the distance Shylock let out a link as if it were no trouble, and came under the wire winner of the heat, Button second, Our Jack distanced, time, 2:26½. No betting was done now, everyone conceding the race to Shylock.

Third and last heat—Shylock had things about his own way, and won the heat easily, Button second. Time, 2:30½.

SUMMARY.

Shylock	1	1	1
Doc Button	2	2	2
Our Jack	3	dis	dis

Time, 2:34½, 2:26½, 2:30½.

SECOND DAY, SEPT. 2, 1891.

First race—Running, half-mile heats. Starters: Lyda Ferguson, Early, Dew Drop. A large concourse of people were present; the grand stand is fast filling up with people; the day is not as warm as yesterday. Pools sold with Lyda Ferguson in the lead at \$10, to \$5 on the other two in the field. Soon after the flag dropped Early commenced to buck, and was out of the race. Dew Drop and Lyda ran a pretty race, but Lyda was too many for Dew Drop, and won the heat in a gallop, Dew Drop second. Time, 0:49½. No pools were sold after the first heat.

The second heat was but a repetition of the other, and Lyda Ferguson won in 0:49½.

SECOND DAY.

Second race—Trotting, two-year-old class, for the district purse, \$300. Entries that started: Lucky B., Hera, W. F. Smith's King of the Ring. Pools sold on this race: \$20 for Lucky B. a hot favorite, all the rest in the field at \$10. The youngsters were called up on receiving the word. After several attempts Lucky B. soon set the pace and kept the lead to the finish, Hera second, King of the Ring third. Time, 2:41½.

Second heat—Lucky B. made the pace and led to the half by six or eighth lengths. Around the turn they were all strung out; Lucky B. won, with Hera second, King third. This ended the colt race.

SUMMARY.

Lucky B.	1	1
Hera	2	2
King of the Ring	3	2

Time, 2:41½, 2:39.

Second race—Trotting, 2:30 class, purse \$500. Entries that started: Guy Wilkes (J. N. Anderson), Laura Z. (G. W. Woodard), Waldstein (H. S. Hogoboom), Ed. Biggs (M. Biggs). Pools sold: Laura Z. at \$15; Waldstein, \$10; field, \$3. This is the betting race of the day, they were all put in the field but Laura Z., who sold 20 to 10 for field. The flyers received the tap of the bell at 4 o'clock. After scoring a number of times Laura Z. made the race and came in several lengths ahead and won the heat, Biggs second, Wilkes third, Waldstein fourth. Time, 2:28.

Pools now sold: Laura Z. \$10, to \$4 for all the field. The horses went off as before, Laura Z. setting the pace. Waldstein made a gallant brush and collared the leader coming home, but broke when near the wire and lost all chance for the heat. Laura Z. first under the wire, Waldstein second, Biggs third, Bay Wilkes distanced. Time, 2:25.

The third heat was called at 5:20. As usual Laura Z. made the pace, but Biggs passed her on the backstretch. They all came into the homing on even terms, but Laura showed her superior speed and was winner of the heat and race, Biggs second, Waldstein third. Time, 2:25½.

Laura Z. is a fine, bloodlike-looking brown mare and is a good representative of her illustrious sire, Alexander Button.

SUMMARY.

Laura Z.	1	1	1
Ed. Biggs	2	3	2
Waldstein	4	2	3
Bay Wilkes	dis	dis	dis

Time, 2:28, 2:25, 2:25½.

The Temple Bar expulsion and the claim of the horse's owner, Dr. M. Sales, that a powerful combination, seeing that the horse couldn't be beaten in his class races, conspired to have him ruled off, has set people to thinking that, whether Dr. Sales is right or not about the combination business, it is pretty hard to bar out a magnificent performer, whom the public would like to see trot or pace, in the midst of a triumphant turf career. Of course the guilty party or parties in a "job" should be punished in a way that they will not forget in a hurry, but such matters should be investigated thoroughly and if it is found that parties are making a howl about the preservation of the turf's purity, and at the same time doing their utmost to get a troublesome horse out of their path, they ought to get the worst bailing over an association can give them. The rules could and should be amended so that a good horse should not be made to suffer for his manager's misdeeds. If a good man wants to buy the horse (that has been worked badly), in order that he may fulfill the engagements that the public are looking forward to, he should by all means, be allowed to do so. Otherwise, the horse's sire or dam may be robbed of laurels that rightfully would belong to them, and thousands of dollars might be knocked off the market value of such trotter's or pacer's sire or dam.

GOLDEN GATE FAIR.

Fast Time, Close Finishes, Large and Enthusiastic Audiences the Features at Oakland.

OAKLAND, CAL., August 31 1891.

The sport on the opening day of the Golden Gate Fair was a treat all the way through, and wound up with a Treat (John Treat, old boy) winning in fast time from a splendid field. It is no exaggeration to say that never in the history of the Golden State was there a better day's racing, watch-cracking time and finishes that thrill taken into consideration. The Oakland track was bullet-fast, the fields were large, and so was the attendance. Altogether the never-ceasing-trying-to-please management were well rewarded for their labors, and Old Sol smiled on the track and through the live-long afternoon, and sent a courier down in the shape of a neat little breeze to tell the "boys" and the ladies that he was glad to see that such a large number of lovers of racing appreciated his efforts in their behalf. It was a representative audience, too, for nearly every big horseman in the State was there, and the Oaklanders made a goodly showing of fashionable equipages and beautiful horses in the inclosure.

Pools sold like the proverbial hot cakes, and out of four races the favorites may be said to have captured three, for Ragna was as much the favorite as anything else in the "inaugural rush" of five furlongs. Fairy signaled her reappearance in California, fresh from Eastern victories, by winning the fastest mile race of the season on the Pacific Coast (1:41), and she was not thoroughly extended either. The five-eighths heat race, won by Ida Glenn, was close to the world's record at the distance, the time being 1:01, 1:02, 1:04. Fairy's fast win must have been very pleasant to her owner, ex-Senator L. J. Rose, who appears to be getting his old-time health back again. The Fifth Infantry Band rendered airs calculated to liven up the gloom for the losers and to make the world doubly bright for the "good players." If the racing is only as interesting the rest of the week, the association will put a pretty penny in the treasury and a plume in their caps that will outshine anything on the circuit, and that is saying a good deal, too.

During the afternoon President Peter Pomyea informed the members of the press that the mother of the well-known Director, H. W. Meeks, had died at San Lorenzo, and that the association sympathized with their colleague deeply.

The judges were C. S. Crittenden, Charles McCleverty and Dr. H. Latham; L. J. Rose, P. A. Finigan and James Dustin officiated as timers, while William Donathan was the starter, assisted by W. L. Appleby; and Mr. Donathan, if this day's work is a fair sample of what is to follow, will be another Cadwaller the snow flies at the East. Secretary Joseph I. Dimond was as pleasant as of yore, and made friends while attending to his duties, just as he usually does. Dan McCarthy and his white hat were there in all their glory, and "Whitehat" saw his eldest boy's colt, Romair, run a very creditable race.

The inaugural rush, five-eighths of a mile, for two-year-olds, brought to the post eleven giddy chunks of "equine-imity," and Ragna, Sam Mount and Pescador sold out of the field at \$25 apiece in a pool of \$135. After five breakaways, the delay principally caused by Sam Mount's unenjoyable imitations of a broncho trying to throw a tenderfoot, Mount got off (in a splendid start) a trifle in front closely attended by Pescador and Romair; Ragna heading the second division, fourth. The latter moved up fast, and passing the three-quarter pole was less than a length behind leader Mount, Pescador lapping Ragna, he in turn being pressed by McCarthy's colt, Romair. Once in the stretch Ragna overhauled Sam Mount, who fell back like a house afire, as did Romair, and Pescador took the place in good shape. The daughter of Jim Brown, Ragna, spread her wings beautifully in the final eighth, and coming on with the greatest gameness, won a splendid race by over a length from Pescador, who was ridden like an Indian down the stretch by Dick Ward. Melanite, who came fast at the finish, secured third place, Romair was fourth, the rest straggling in. Time, 1:01.

SUMMARY.

First race, for two-year-olds, purse \$300. Five-eighths of a mile. Geo. Van Gordon's b f Ragna, by Jim Brown—Vixen 107 pounds 1
Dickey & Thomas' b f Pescador, by Gano—Meda Howard, 110 pounds 2
Dan Miller's b f Melanite, by Argyle—Cornelia, 107 pounds 3
Time, 1:01.

Motto, Sam Mount, Grace C., Esperanza, Blondinette, Encore, Romair, Edith and Polly also ran.
Book betting—Ragna, 3 to 1; Pescador, 3 to 1; Melanite, 15 to 1; Motto, 4 to 1; Sam Mount, 3 to 1; Grace C., 8 to 1; Esperanza, 6 to 1; Blondinette, 10 to 1; Encore, 15 to 1; Romair, 15 to 1; Edith, 20 to 1; Polly, 6 to 1.
Auctions—Ragna, \$25; Sam Mount, \$25; Pescador, \$25; field, \$60.

Fairy was a big favorite in books and auctions in the second event, dash of a mile for horses of all ages, but Initiation was well supported also. The flag fell to a good start, and Initiation set sail for the front at once, setting the pace nearly to the half, where Fairy came up and captured the place of honor, Cheerful moving up swiftly also. At the three-quarter pole Fairy was the leader by three parts of a length, Cheerful now in the place by two lengths. The favorite let out a link in her speed chain when well straightened out for the home run, and Initiation made a bold bid for the place, but Cheerful was not to be denied this honor, and Fairy won with a link to spare in 1:41 by one and a half lengths from

Cheerful, the latter tilly as far from Initiation. Wild Rose and King Hooker were lapped in last place.

SUMMARY.

Second race, for all ages, purse \$400. One mile.
L. J. Rose's b m Fairy, three years, by Argyle—Fairy Rose, 102 pounds 1
Fashion Stables' b f Cheerful, three years, by Three Cheers—Queen Emma, 112 pounds 2
Elwood Stable's b m Initiation, four years, by Inauguration—Brown Maria, 113 pounds 3
Time, 1:41.

Wild Rose and King Hooker also ran.
Book betting—Fairy, 1 to 3; Cheerful, 10 to 1; Initiation, 6 to 1; Wild Rose, 8 to 1; King Hooker, 10 to 1.
Auction—Fairy, \$10; Initiation, \$5; field, \$42.

As magnificent as the two preceding races were, they did not eclipse the third one (five-eighths heats) an iota as a great performance. In a field of seven Ida Glenn was a torrid favorite at \$62, Inkerman going at \$20 and the field at \$60. The favorite got off a little in advance, with Sentella second and Minnie R. third. Sentella seemed to be another Geraldine or Gambo in the first quarter, and in the first eighth had overhauled Glenn and was leading her a length at the half-pole. At the three-quarter mark Sentella had two lengths of daylight between herself and Ida Glenn, Inkerman now third and coming fast—so fast that when they swung into the stretch it looked as if Sentella had stopped—Ida Glenn assuming command for a moment. But Inkerman came on like a rocket, and locking horns, as it were, with the favorite, beat her out by the masterly riding of Bally a scant head in one of the fastest five eighths races seen on the coast in many years—1:01 flat. Sentella was third, a length and a half behind Ida Glenn, Minnie R. fourth, the rest far in the background.

There was now considerable stock taken in Inkerman, but the "bookies" had evidently a strong leaning towards Miss Ida, for 7 to 5 were the best odds they would offer against her chances even after she had lost the first heat in great time. Inkerman, with the pole, got off in front in the second heat, dogged closely by Ida Glenn, with Boots' Gladette third. This was the order to the homestretch, where Glenn, who was moving fastest, came up and captured the Ironclad's position in front of the field, and another pretty struggle resulted in Ida Glenn winning by nearly a length, Inkerman two lengths in front of Gladette, the balance bunched several lengths in the rear. Time, 1:02.

Third heat—Ida Glenn was now barred in the books and was an overwhelming favorite in the auctions, 3 to 1 being offered against Inkerman by the pencilers. The favorite got off in front and maintained it at all points on the route, Inkerman, however, making up some ground in the last eighth. Ida Glenn eventually won easily by nearly a length in 1:04.

SUMMARY.

Third race, for all ages, purse \$400. Five-eighths of a mile heats.
Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glen Elm—Queen, 103 pounds 1
W. Sanborn's b g Inkerman, 4 years, by Ironclad—Alice, 115 pounds 2
Elwood Stable's br m Gladette, 3 years, by Nathan Coombs Gladys, 94 pounds 3
C. Cockrill's ch m Sentella, 3 years, by Ironclad—by Baywater, 94 pounds 4
E. Fittner's b m Minnie R., aged, by Scamperdown—Sally Blair, 105 pounds 5
Owen Bros.' ch g Ed McGinty, 3 years, by Ed Corrigan—by Owen Dale, 90 pounds 6
John Adams' ch g Yolo, 4 years, by Joe Hooker—by Oregon Charlie 7
Time, 1:01, 1:02, 1:04.

Book-betting, first heat—Ida Glenn, 6 to 5; Inkerman, 3 to 1; Sentella, 4 to 1, others from 5 to 10 to 1. Second heat—Inkerman, 7 to 10; Glenn, 7 to 5; others, 8 to 10 to 1. Third heat—Inkerman, 8 to 1; nothing against Ida Glenn.
Auction pools, first heat—Ida Glenn, \$62; Inkerman, \$20; field, \$60. Second heat—Inkerman, \$50; Glenn, \$28; field, \$11. Third heat—Glenn, \$50; Inkerman, \$12.

The fourth event was a lively betting affair, bringing out, as it did, an excellent field of ten. Captain Al was installed favorite in books and auctions, with Del Mar fancied nearly as much, John Treat an insignificant third choice at \$10 in pools of \$80 to \$100. Considerable trouble was experienced in effecting a start, and when the bunting at length flopped in token of a "go" John Treat was in front by about a length, old Alfarata next and Del Mar third. The latter moved up second to the flying gray son of Ironclad, Captain Al within reaching distance. John Treat treated himself to the drum-majorship of the band of thoroughbreds from "end to end," winning by a length easily, with a Roach on his back weighing 110 pounds. Captain Al was second from the half-pole until half-way down the stretch, when Del Mar was given his head and the whip at the same time by Appleby, and the Australian shot out like an arrow, leaving Captain Al as if he was only an imitation flyer. The distance was too short for Del Mar to catch Treat, however, and the rush was ill-timed. It should have been made about an eighth farther back. The fifteen-sixteenths was covered in 1:34—a little under a 1:41 gait for a mile—and it shows that John Treat and Del Mar are good horses now.

SUMMARY.

Handicap for all ages, fifteen-sixteenths of a mile.
D. Bridges' gr g John Treat, aged, by Ironclad—unknown, 110 lbs. 1
George Van Gordon's ch s Del Mar, four years, by Sonoma—Bald of the Hills, 115 lbs. 2
Owen Bros.' br c Captain Al, four years, by Kingston—Black Maria, 110 lbs. 3
Time, 1:34.

Outi Ora, Nerva, Fanny F., Alfarata, Sheridan, Mamie C. and Harry Peyton also ran.
Book betting—John Treat, 5 to 1; Del Mar, 3 to 1; Captain Al, 7 to 5; Outi Ora and Mamie C., 6 to 1; others, 10 to 1.
Auction pools—Captain Al, \$25; Del Mar, \$20; John Treat, \$10; field, \$10.

SECOND DAY.

The attendance this beautiful day was as large if not larger than yesterday. The live stock parade will take place to-morrow, consequently all the stalls are filled with choice cattle, the sheep corrals and pig pens are stocked and the number of people interested in this splendid branch of farm life are on the increase. The track is in fine condition, the

grand stand is decorated with bunting, while a redolent layer of tan bark covers the dust-laden walk in front of the Hotel de Hinchman. The regular old-time trotting-horse men and the many novices in the business jostle each other in the crowd in front of the pool-sellers' booths. Behind them is a "new departure;" the bookmakers have started in making up books on the heats while the "get 'em in this heat" Paris Matral boxes are attending to the wants of investors.

The programme to-day consisted of three trotting events, the leading feature of which was the 2:20 class trot for a purse of \$1,000. The starters were Una Wilkes (Goldsmith); Mary Lou (Hickok); Cupid (Johnston) and Franklin (Donathan).

It was a very interesting race from the start to the finish of every heat and as it took five well-contested heats to decide it; there was little cause for complaint or talk about "processions."

The favorite, Una Wilkes, brought \$40 before the race, Cupid \$26, and the field \$16. At the eighth score they got away, Cupid acting badly and trotting as if he was sore. As it was, he was away behind the rest when they started. Una led, closely followed by Mary Lou. Franklin took the third place, and Cupid endeavored to get to the first quarter ahead of the bunch, notwithstanding the handicap start he had, but just as he reached the quarter he broke badly, and never was in it until he came inside the distance flag. On rounding into the stretch Hickok sent Mary Lou to the front at the thirty yard pole, and won the heat by a neck, Franklin third, Cupid last. Time, 2:20.

Una's losing the heat only seemed to make her a greater favorite, and her friends paid \$60 to catch the \$35 set up for Cupid and the field's big \$17. She went to the quarter in front of the trio, but smiling Billy Donathan had a corker in Franklin, and the way he chased the mare around to the homestretch, left the other two away back to fight it out on the rear line. When the wire came in view John A. Goldsmith showed that his mare could not and would not be beaten if he could help it, so he gave an exhibition of one of his famous finishes and won by a head from Franklin in the excellent time of 2:19. Mary Lou was running before she got the word to go and kept it up to the eighth pole, but perhaps the judges' attention was not called to this new way of trotting. Cupid made a number of tangled breaks in trotting this heat and his backers felt that they were the breaks that shook their San Francisco winnings out of sight.

The third heat was a "starrer" for the talent, for Franklin drove Una Wilkes off her feet in the homestretch, after a gallant fight for the wire and came in ahead of her by a length on a run, with Una also galloping, Mary Lou third and Cupid last. Time, 2:21.

Una Wilkes was still the choice of the talent and found that in the fourth heat she had a race that plainly demonstrated her excellent condition and game qualities. Franklin took the lead and held it until the three-quarter pole, she was then a length behind. John knew there was to be a struggle for he lifted the mare out and gave her a touch of the whip, she quickly responded and was alongside of Franklin and gradually trotted up even. The large crowd stood up in the grand stand and yelled, the backers of Una were silent while Franklin's friends cheered the brave horse on, but the mare was too fast for him for she beat him in just by a neck in 2:21.

In the fifth heat Una led the others from "end to end" and finished quite easily, three lengths in front of Mary Lou who was ahead of Franklin half a length, Cupid was fourth. Time 2:21.

The following is the summary:

Trotting, 2:20 class, purse, \$1,000.
Una Wilkes, b m by Guy Wilkes, dam Blanche. Goldsmith 2 1 2 1 1
Franklin, br g by General Reno, dam Unknown. Donathan 3 2 1 2 3
Mary Lou, ch m by Tom Benton, dam Brown Jennie. Hickok 1 4 3 3 2
Cupid, b h by Sidney, dam Venus by Captain Webster. Haverly 4 3 4 4 3
Time, 2:20, 2:19, 2:21, 2:21, 2:21.

The second event was for the 2:30 class. There were five entries: Sunrise (Goldsmith); Maudee (Griffin); Chancellor (Gordon); Delmas (Harris), and Tippoo Tib (Woods). Sunrise was a strong favorite selling for \$120, Maudee bringing \$40, Chancellor \$27 and the field \$18.

Chancellor won the first heat, he made three breaks. As he was not favorite, he was set back in the rear. The time made was 2:24 but was not allowed, Maudee got the place of honor, Sunrise second, Delmas third, Tippoo Tib fourth and Chancellor last.

The second heat was a good race, Chancellor took the lead but Harris sent Delmas up to collar him, which he did at the half mile pole, and led all around until they came into the stretch, when Sunrise loomed up as a trotter and passed the leaders as if they were standing still, and came in winner in 2:26. Chancellor had passed Delmas in the scramble and was only half a length behind.

The third heat was also taken by Sunrise but Chancellor, the handsome son of Bismarck, was a close second in 2:25. Sunrise turned the next heat into a goose parade, for he held the lead to the wire, the rest of the horses strung along the fence. The time made by the winner was 2:29.

The following is the summary.

Trotting, 2:30 class, purse, \$800.
Sunrise, br h by Abbottsford, dam by Signal. Goldsmith 2 1 1 1
Maudee, b m by Antee, dam by Nutwood. Griffin 1 3 3 3
Chancellor ch h by Bismarck, dam Lucy. Gordon 5 2 4
Delmas, b h by Altona, dam Queen. Harris 3 4 5
Tippoo Tib, ch g by Reliance. Woods 4 5 2
Time, 0:00, 2:25, 2:25, 2:29.

A roadster race concluded the day's splendid racing. There were only four entries: Aloyha, (Tennant); Maud O, (Cody); Stanhope, (Martin) and Lillian, (Hinds).

The following is the summary:
Trotting; gentlemen's roadsters.

Alayha, b g by Venture	Tennett	1	1	1
Maud O, br m by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.	Cody	2	2	2
Stanhope, b g by Venture	Martin	dis		
Lillian, b m by Adonis	Hinds	dis		

Time, 2:39, 2:42, 2:39.

THIRD DAY.

Wednesday was "one of the days you read about"—calm, bright and clear. The track was in good order and the attendance quite as large as could have been expected when none of the higher-class nags were engaged. The first race on the card was pacing, for the 2:25 class, for which there were six entries, but Snigglefritz was scratched before the start and Lady Markham distanced in the first heat, so that there were but four genuine contestants. The pools showed Lily at \$60, Lady Markham \$15, Haviland \$8 and the field \$14, so that the odds were nearly two to one on Hickok's gray mare who came out for the fray, limping in the right foreleg. After six or seven false starts, Haviland, who was very well driven by Lapham, got off in front and pushed boldly for the lead. Going round the turn Lily broke and then left her feet again at the quarter, but Hickok rallied her up and got her well within her distance. An exciting battle in the homestretch ended with a victory for Haviland by a neck, with Lida W. in second place, Cyrus, driven by the colored jockey Johnson (who used to ride the grandfather of El Rio Rey), was third and Hickok's mare last. Time, 2:27. The betting now showed \$150 for the gray mare against \$28 for Haviland and \$20 for the field. There is little to be told about the sequel to this race, for Hickok had now got his lame mare fairly warmed up, and took the next three heats in the hollowest kind of style, pacing the fourth in 2:20, and then had something to spare. Lily is an own sister to Baden, being by Steinway, out of Bloomfield Maid by Whipple's Hambletonian. Charlie C., who won at San Jose, is by Piedmont, out of the same mare. All three went into the 2:25 list within the short space of thirty days. It is for this reason (demonstrating her one of the greatest broodmares the State has yet developed) that we shall published the portrait of Bloomfield Maid in our State Fair edition of next week. Following is a SUMMARY.

Pacing, 2:25 class (amount of purse not stated on program).

A. T. Hatch's gr m Lily, by Steinway—Bloomfield Maid	dis	1	1	1
Hickok				
G. Lapham's b g Haviland	dis	1	2	3
J. Noonan's b g Cyrus	dis	1	2	3
Rutwood Stock Farm's b m Lida W.	dis	1	2	3
N. D. Ledgett's b m Lady Markham	dis	1	2	3

Time, 2:27, 2:22, 2:22, 2:20.

The second race was a galloping race in harness for \$500 a side, Mr. F. H. Burke matching his big Beelzebub against Mr. A. B. Spreckle's b g Lucifer, to go one mile to carts. Lucifer is the running horse that is usually driven by Sam See, an unbleached Kentuckian who officiates as the groom of Stamboul, when he accompanies the great son of Satan in his fast work. The Burke horse is a lighter bay in color and officiates in a similar capacity to the beautiful Wanda. Bayless drove the Spreckles colt and William Appleby was behind Beelzebub. The horses had no collars, martingales nor breeching, and the Burke horse no breast-straps. They got the word at the second attempt and Appleby led by a length to the head of the stretch, where Bayless collared him and beat him home about three yards, amid great excitement. The betting on the event was \$25 on Lucifer against \$22 on Beelzebub, at which rates several thousand dollars went into the box. We subjoin a summary:

Match purse \$500; "teasers" to cart.

A. D. Spreckle's b g b m Lucifer, twenty-two years, by Satan—Hecate	dis	1	1	1
F. H. Burke's b b f y d Beelzebub, fourteen years, by Mephistopheles—Marguerite	dis	1	1	1

Time (quarters), 0:28, 0:56, 1:24, 1:57.

The third race was trotting for the 2:35 class, for which the San Mateo mare Serena, driven by John Goldsmith, was tooled as an "air-tight cinch." She brought \$80, Blucher \$40 and the field \$30. Just before the start Blucher advanced to \$45 and the field to \$35, but soon receded to the former rates. Capt. Ben Harris was behind Blucher, who had the pole, but the big fellow broke at the turn and had to be pulled into a walk. This threw him a furlong behind Serena, who was going well within herself, at the head of the backstretch and at the quarter he went into the air again, by the time Capt. Harris got him once more settled to his stride, he was more than five times out of his distance, but he came to at an awful clip. It was too late, however, for Serena won the heat with Colonel May at her feet in 2:31, and as the flag went down it fell in the face of the hero of Waterloo. Blue Bull escaped the flag in that heat, but got later on. Serena showed so much signs of bellows to send after this heat that Colonel May, was installed as favorite at \$60 to \$40, which odds were not varied for the rest of the race. Serena got the second heat in 2:28, and then went all to pieces. Havey had a good and reliable horse and on the next three heats, getting a record of 2:25, Colonel May is a very handsome brown gelding and the first of lay Boy's get to acquire a mark in 2:30 or better. Dick Havey handled him with great judgment and was generally congratulated for his victory. We append a recapitulation:

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:35 class (no value of purse stated in the program).

Havey's br g Col. May, by My Boy	dis	1	1	1
San Mateo Stock Farm's b m. Serena, by Sidney	dis	1	1	1
Goldsmith	dis	1	1	1
Knox's b Blue Bull, by Blue Bull	dis	1	1	1
E. Harris' b g General Blucher, by Sterling	dis	1	1	1

Time, 2:31, 2:28, 2:25, 2:29, 2:34.

Betting: First heat—Serena, \$70; Blucher, \$40; field, \$29. Second heat—Colonel May, \$60; field, \$20. Third heat—Paddy, \$40; field, \$16. Fourth heat—May, \$60; field, \$25. Fifth heat—May, \$60; field, \$15. The judges of the day were, Messrs. P. Pamyra, President; McKilloan, and E. S. Dennison, Vice Presidents, alter-

Napa Races.

The following is the summary of the last race at Napa:

Lizzie F.	dis	1	1	1
Setting Sun	dis	1	3	3
Maud Dee	dis	2	2	2
Alcona Jr.	dis	6	4	4
Oaknut	dis	3	6	dis

Time, 2:30, 2:26, 2:26, 2:30.

Pacific Coast BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION.

Fall Meeting, '91

11 DAYS RACING.

October 24, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31,
November 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Entries Close OCTOBER 1, 1891.

PROGRAMME

FIRST DAY, OCTOBER 24TH.

1. First Race.—Introduction Purse, \$100; three-year-olds and upwards. One mile. Purse \$40; \$15 each starter. Starting money divided 70 per cent. to second and 30 per cent. to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, allowed ten pounds.
2. Second Race.—Maiden two-year-olds. Six furlongs. Purse \$40, of which \$10 to second. Weights, ten pounds above the scale. Winners of \$5,000 or more three times allowed five pounds; five or more times, twelve pounds.
3. Third Race.—The Ladies' Stakes For two-year-old fillies. Closed August 15, 1890.
4. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter. Purse \$800, of which \$100 to second. Weights, ten pounds above the scale. Winners of \$5,000 or three races of the value of \$800 each since May 14th to carry seven pounds extra; of \$5,000 or five races of the value of \$800 each, fifteen pounds extra; non-winners of two races of the value of \$800 since May 14th, allowed seven pounds.

SECOND DAY, OCTOBER 27TH.

5. First Race.—Two year-olds. Five furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; non-winners of \$1,000 allowed five pounds; of \$200, seven pounds; of \$100, fifteen pounds; of \$50, fifteen pounds; maidens allowed twenty pounds.
6. Second Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-eighth. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; winners seven pounds above the scale; winners of \$5,000 or two races of \$2,000, or three of \$1,000, or four of \$800, or five of \$500, since May 11, to carry seven pounds extra; winners of two races of the value of \$1,500, or three of \$800 during that period to carry three pounds extra; non-winners since May 11, of \$1,000 allowed ten pounds; of \$500, twelve pounds; of \$300, twenty pounds.
7. Third Race.—Handicap. Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter. A sweepstake of \$50 each, or only \$25 if declared, with \$600 added, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third; entries to be made by 5 o'clock P. M. Oct. 23; weights to be announced Saturday, Oct. 24th, at 4 P. M., declarations due by 4 P. M. on Oct. 26th.
8. Fourth Race.—Four year-olds.—Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; horses that have not won \$1,000 since May 15 allowed three pounds; \$500, five pounds; \$200, seven pounds; \$100, ten pounds; \$50, fifteen pounds; maidens allowed twenty-five pounds.

THIRD DAY, OCTOBER 28TH.

9. First Race.—Two-year-olds, selling. Five furlongs. Purse of \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,200 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
10. Second Race.—Welter weights, selling. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
11. Third Race.—The Autumn Stakes. Closed August 15, 1890.
12. Fourth Race.—Selling purse. Six furlongs. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second. Entrance, free. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry scale weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$500.

FOURTH DAY, OCTOBER 29TH.

13. First Race.—Owner's Handicap. All ages. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second and \$25 to third.
14. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Five furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second; a winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds.
15. Third Race.—Handicap. Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-sixteenth. \$50 each, or \$25 if declared, with \$100 added, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third; entries to be made October 27th; weights to be posted and declarations to be made October 28th at 4 P. M.
16. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds, and upwards, selling. Seven furlongs. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; entrance, \$25; the winner to be sold for \$1,000; if entered to be sold for less, two pounds allowed for each \$250 down to \$200, then three pounds for each \$250 down to \$1,500; then two pounds for each \$250 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less.

FIFTH DAY, OCTOBER 30TH.

17. First Race.—All ages. Five furlongs. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second. Winners of any race this year ten pounds extra, non-winners this year allowed ten pounds; beaten maidens this year allowed twenty pounds.
18. Second Race.—All ages. One mile. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; ten pounds above the scale.
19. Third Race.—Handicap; two-year-olds. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$100,

of which \$100 to second. Entries to be made October 28th; declarations due October 28th at 4 P. M.

20. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second. For three-year-olds and upwards that have run and not won this year; two pounds allowed for each defeat.

SIXTH DAY, OCTOBER 31ST.

21. First Race.—All ages. One mile. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; to carry 15 pounds; sex allowances; \$20 additional to the winner if it is beaten.
22. Second Race.—All ages. Selling. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for less one pound allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
23. Third Race.—The Fame Stakes. For three-year-olds. One mile and three-quarters. Closed August 15th, 1889.
24. Fourth Race.—All Ages. Five furlong heats. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; winners of any repeat race at said distance this year to carry five pounds extra.

SEVENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 3D.

25. First Race.—Two-year-olds. Six furlongs. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; winners of any stake race to carry 12 pounds; winners of any purse race to carry 15 pounds; maidens, 110 pounds; beaten maidens, 105 pounds.
26. Second Race.—Non-winners. One mile and one-eighth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; for horses that have run and not won this year; to carry 110 pounds; non-winners of \$100 allowed seven pounds.
27. Third Race.—Handicap. All ages. One mile and a half. Purse \$500, of which \$100 to second; entries to be made October 31st; declarations due November 2d at 5 P. M.
28. Fourth Race.—Owner's Handicap. All ages. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second.

EIGHTH DAY, NOVEMBER 4TH.

29. First Race.—All ages. One mile. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; to carry 100 pounds; no sex allowance. Winner of No. 1 race to carry five pounds extra.
30. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second.
31. Third Race.—S. F. Derby. One mile and one-half. Purse \$500, of which \$100 to second. Winners of \$5,000 to carry five pounds extra.
32. Fourth Race.—All ages. Six furlong heats. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. The winner of the five furlong heats to carry five pounds extra; seven pounds above the scale.

NINTH DAY, NOVEMBER 5TH.

33. First Race.—Three-year-olds and Upwards. One mile and seventy yards. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; non-winners this year allowed ten pounds; maidens allowed eighteen pounds.
34. Second Race.—All Ages. One mile heats. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; winners of one race at this meeting five pounds extra; winners of two races at this meeting, ten pounds extra; winners of three races, fifteen pounds extra; beaten maidens at this meeting allowed ten pounds.
35. Third Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. One mile and one-sixteenth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses to be sold for \$2,000 to carry weight for age; if for \$1,000 allowed seven pounds; then one pound allowed for each \$100 down to \$500.
36. Fourth Race.—Handicap. Two-year-olds. Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; weights to be announced November 3rd, declarations due 4 P. M. November 4th.

TENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 6TH.

37. First Race.—All ages. Seven and one-half furlongs. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second. Winners at this meeting fifteen pounds extra; horses that have been second, ten pounds extra; horses that have been third, five pounds extra. Weights, ten pounds below the scale.
38. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winners of one race at this meeting five pounds extra; winners of two races, ten pounds extra; winners of three races, fifteen pounds extra; beaten maidens at this meeting allowed ten pounds.
39. Third Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
40. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-sixteenth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Three-year-olds to carry 107 pounds; four-year-olds 120 pounds; five years and upwards, 122 pounds. A winner of one or more races at this meeting to carry five pounds.

ELEVENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 7TH.

41. First Race.—Handicap. All ages. One mile and three-quarters. Purse \$450, of which \$50 to second; weights to be announced November 2nd; declarations due at 4 P. M. November 6th.
42. Second Race.—Two-year-olds, handicap. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; entries due in Secretary's box the sixth day of the month; one announced the seventh day; declarations due at 4 P. M. the eighth day.
43. Third Race.—The Vestal Stakes. For three-year-old fillies. One mile and a quarter. Closed August 15, 1890.
44. Fourth Race.—Consolation Purse. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; for horses that have run and not won this year; those that have been placed second, weight for age; others allowed ten pounds.

COL D M. BURNS, President.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary, 313 Bush Street, San Francisco.

Creme de la Creme.

POINTER PUPS FOR SALE.

By the famous TOM DISCH, of GALATEA—Tom with his two sons Bismarck and Mark II, swept the field in the heavy weight class at recent shows of California Kennel Club, and with the winning bitch and puppies, he won the enviable reputation of being the sire of F. R. H. F. and close in one show six by Galatea, and two by Belle V. Galatea won the appeal for best bred bitch with three of her get. These pups are two and one-half months old, bright, healthy and handsome. For particulars, etc., address

J. MARTIN BARNEY.

Dutch Flat, Cal.

nating with the veteran John Bailbahe in the second race. The latter human evergreen was taking in all the fun, and remarked that the atmosphere was frigid when he acquired the sinister.

FOURTH DAY.

The three thousand or more lovers of a good horse who attended the races to-day (Thursday) could not help enjoying themselves, for the finishes were extremely exciting, the time made was fast enough for the most fastidious, and the betting was speedy and of a "high order." In Dr. Ross (by an Australian sire and dam, but foaled here) they saw a magnificent youngster, and after gray John Treat grandly galloped away from a big field of good horses in phenomenal time it began to dawn upon the race-goers that they had seen a wonderful old horse in this son of Shiloh. Fairy showed her quality by winning a mile and a sixteenth race in a romp in 1:48, and it is not stretching the truth to say that this mare could have done the trick close to 1:46½ had she been forced out. Anyhow, race-goers don't often see the distance run as fast as 1:48.

The special trot (unfinished at this meeting) was very interesting, and good time was made throughout. It would have been better for everybody concerned, except the privilege-holders, perhaps, if the association people had postponed the trot after the conclusion of the second heat, as the races were drawn out too long, and it was late for a return to San Francisco. The association is meeting with grand financial support, has given a world of enjoyment to lovers of fast horses, and so far the meeting has been, in point of racing merit, a complete success.

John L. won the special trot, unfinished Wednesday.

The opening event, three-quarters of a mile, brought to the post ten good two-year-olds, and the talented, in the untried in public but much-touted colt, Dr. Ross, made a hot favorite in books and auctions, he bringing \$60 in pools of \$100, in which Pescador was fancied to the extent of \$25. After a first-class send-off, all the youngsters on the move, Esperanza showed in the van, Pescador at her neck, a couple of others following, head-and-head, and then the favorite, Dr. Ross, who mowed down everything in the run to the stretch except Esperanza and Pescador, running as a team in front of the Cheviot youngster. Half-way down the stretch Ross, catching the lash, collared the leading duo, and all came down nose-and-nose for five or six jumps. Sullivan, finding the big young favorite was gaining fast enough, stopped whipping Dr. Ross a sixteenth from home, and he came on a good and strong winner by a length and a half from Pescador, who had it hammer-and-tongue the whole route with Esperanza, whom he nipped in the last three jumps by a neck, both under whip and spur. Time, 1:15½. The winner proved that he was about all the tipsters claimed for him, and in appearance he is a grand-looking colt of good size and substance.

SUMMARY.

First race, purse \$350, for two-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile. Geo. Van Gorden's b c Dr. Ross, by Cheviot—by The Drummer, 110 pounds. Sullivan 1. Dickey & Thomas' b c Pescador, by Gano—Meda Howard, 110 pounds. Ward 2. O. Appleby's ch f Esperanza, by Judge McKinstry—May D., 107 pounds. Spence 3. Time, 1:15½.

Melania, Folly, Annie Lewis, Blondinette, Encore, Romair and Edith also ran. Book betting—Dr. Ross, 3 to 5; Pescador, 2½ to 1; Esperanza, 10 to 1; Annie Lewis, 8 to 1; others, 15 to 20 to 1. Auction pools—Dr. Ross, \$50; Pescador, \$25; field, \$15.

Another large field (nine, of all ages) faced starter Donathan and made him no end of trouble in getting them under way in fair shape, King Hooker and Harry Peyton being the chief agitators. Cheerful was favorite at \$60 in the auctions, John Treat and Captain Al fetching \$30 apiece and the field \$30. A good send-off was made with Cheerful a trifle in advance, Fanny F. and John Treat lapped. Cheerful let out a link in the run to the quarter, where old John Treat was in the place and Captain Al third, a little over one length behind the gray veteran of Shiloh blood. This was the order till the three-quarter pole was neared, where old John moved up on the pretty little bay leader of the dance that had been going on to such fast time. Cheerful tired at the head of the stretch, and Treat took the drum major's place in front of the band, holding it to the end and by over a length with grand strides and amid the plaudits of the ladies. Cheerful, who had allowed Captain Al to pass her half way down the homestretch, came again gamely in the last sixteenth, and in a splendid struggle, first one and then the other in the lead. Cheerful secured the verdict by a nose. Mamie C. was fourth. The time made by John Treat, the winner, was 1:41½, a great performance with 115 pounds up.

SUMMARY.

Second race, purse \$400, handicap for all ages. One mile. D. Bridges' gr g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—unknown, 115 lbs. Roach 1. Fashion Stable's b f Cheerful, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Queen Emma, 100 pounds. Sullivan 2. Owen Bros', br c Captain Al, 4 years, by Kingston—Black Maria, 112 pounds. Jenkins 3. Time, 1:41½.

Mamie C., Ontl Ora, Fanny F., King Hooker, Harry Peyton and Minnie R., also ran. Book betting—John Treat, 3 to 1; Cheerful, 8 to 5; Captain Al, 2 to 1; Mamie C., 8 to 1; others, 10 to 20 to 1. Auction pools—Cheerful, \$60; John Treat, \$30; Captain Al, \$30; field, \$30.

Fairy was, according to the betting public and the bookies, an elf that had waved a "hoodoo" over both Sheridan and Wild Rose, and they were out of the balloon. The bettors were right in their estimate, for she went out with the lead and held it from wire to wire from one to two lengths, winning by about the former distance from Sheridan, whose jockey, Wright, tried to sneak the big chestnut up on the favorite in the last sixteenth. Refractor was up to snuff, however, and a slight shaking up was all that was needed to send Fairy in an easy winner. Sheridan second, three lengths from Wild Rose. The time, 1:48, was exceedingly fast for such an easy win.

SUMMARY.

Third race, purse \$400, for all ages. One and one-sixteenth miles. L. J. Ross's b f Fairy, 3 years, by Argyle—Imp Fairy, 105 pounds. Ross 1. P. Siebenhauser's ch c Sheridan, 4 years, by Young Bazaar—Lost Girl, 118 pounds. Wright 2. O. Appleby's b c Wild Rose, 3 years, by Wildside—Roseland 108 pounds. McIntosh 3. Time, 1:48.

Book betting—Fairy, 1 to 15; Sheridan, 15 to 1; Wild Rose, 10 to 1. Auction pools—Fairy, \$50; field, \$5.

Now came a special trot with Maudie, Tippeco Tib, Fanny D., Harry Mac and Thornhill as starters. In the auctions Maudie brought \$50; Thornhill, \$23; Fanny D., \$5; field, \$14. After scoring half a dozen times, Fanny D. got off a

little in advance, but broke on the backstretch and lost a dozen lengths, Maudie forging to the front and retaining it to the three-quarters, where Tippeco Tib came up fast and led to within thirty yards of the wire by a neck. Maudie, with a fine burst of speed, came again and won by a neck, Tippeco Tib five lengths from Thornhill, Fanny D. fourth, Harry Mac, with his seventy-five pounds over-weight, distanced. Time, 2:23.

Second heat—Maudie row sold for \$50; Tippeco Tib, \$23; the field, \$17. Maudie led Tippeco Tib till nearing the half by a half a length, when she broke and fell back last, Tippeco Tib taking and holding the place of honor until close to the three-quarter pole, where Fanny D. was on even terms and coming fastest, entering the stretch a neck in front of Tippeco Tib. Maudie, however, came speedily down the straight, and half-way up it looked as if she would catch the gray mare, Fanny D. The latter pulled out beautifully at the finish, however, and won the heat three lengths from Maudie, she four lengths from Tippeco Tib, third. Time, 2:27.

Third heat—Maudie was the favorite still at \$35, Tippeco Tib bringing \$20 and the field \$17. Fanny D., with the pole position, held the lead clear into the stretch, with Maudie second and Tippeco Tib third. Fanny D. broke an eighth from home and fell back last, Tippeco Tib, under the excellent reinsurance of John Goldsmith, coming up fast in the final hundred yards and capturing the heat by half a length, Maudie second, Thornhill third, Fanny D. last. Time, 2:26. Each heat was a second faster than the preceding one thus far.

Fourth heat—Pools: Maudie, \$20; Tippeco Tib, \$7; field, \$8. Fanny D., vigorously driven by Baylies from the second the word was given, led the procession all the way round to the wire in great shape, Maudie three lengths back, Thornhill close up to the latter, and Tippeco Tib, who broke near the half and lost lots of ground, last. Time, 2:26. Thornhill cast a shoe while scoring for this heat. By the time he was gotten in shape it was about seven o'clock and nearly dark. A postponement was announced until Friday at 1 p. m. It was also announced from the stand that the 2:16 pace would come off Friday instead of Saturday, as the latter day would be devoted to the thoroughbreds.

RACES AT HELENA, MONTANA.

Good Racing, Fine Weather and Enthusiastic Audiences—The New Association's Outlook.

HELENA, MONT., August 22.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—Helena holds the last meeting of the Montana Circuit, and with its fine track and grounds, situated in a fertile valley and commanding a view of magnificent scenery, there should be nothing to prevent this being the best meeting of the circuit. Held in conjunction with the State Fair, an increased attendance should be present.

The new association, the successful outcome of a long fight, will do more than has heretofore been done for the success of the enterprise.

Saturday, the opening day, was fine in point of weather. The attendance was good for the first day. The track was in excellent shape, races exciting, and vigorous betting was made on the results.

A. J. Davidson, W. A. Chessman and Francis Pope, in the capacity of judges, gave entire satisfaction. E. W. Bach and H. W. Childs were in the timers' stand, and Col. Hundley acted in his time-honored position of starter.

The first race brought out those great short-distance horses April Fool and Bob Wade and Baker's gray mare, Nettie S. April Fool was the favorite in the auction pools at \$20 to \$10 for Wade and \$5 for Nettie S.

A fairly good start was made, and they ran well bunched to the middle of the stretch, when April Fool gradually drew away from his company and came under the wire a length ahead of Bob Wade, who in turn was two lengths ahead of the mare.

SUMMARY.

Running, quarter mile dash, purse \$250. G. A. Walker's ch g April Fool, 125. Moore 1. W. H. Chambers' b g Bob Wade, 122. Kelly 2. J. W. Barker's m f Nettie S., 117. Burlingame 3. Time, 0:22.

Nevada, Eddie R., Hercules and Comet went to the post for the three-quarter mile dash. B. C. Holly's Revolver was entered, but as he had to carry 122 pounds he did not start.

Nevada, with only 107 pounds up, was a prime favorite at \$20. Before Revolver was scratched he was second choice at \$14, Hercules \$7, Eddie R. \$3, Comet \$2.

When the start was made Hercules was running a good length in front, Comet following, and the others even. Half way up the stretch Nevada had caught the leader and Eddie R. had passed Comet. In this order they ran around the turn, the leaders neck and neck. When the stretch was reached the favorite was a half length ahead. Fortune began to use the whip on Hercules, but the mare opened a gap of two lengths and came in an easy winner. Eddie R. beat Hercules by a neck for place and Comet was last.

SUMMARY.

Running, three-quarter mile dash, purse \$350. H. Kirken's ch m Nevada, 107. Smith 1. W. H. Chambers' b g Eddie R., 112. Kelly 2. James Foster's ch c Hercules, 112. Fortune 3. E. J. Boeseke's ch c Comet, 112. Dingley 4. Time, 1:17.

Four of the best half-mile runners in the country were entered in a half-mile dash for a purse of \$300.

W. H. Chambers for the second time started Bob Wade, Sydney Paget, Black Diamond; Brazonia Stables, Eclipse, Jr., and James Foster, Oregon Eclipse. Oregon Eclipse was backed to win at \$10; Black Diamond, second choice, \$6; Wade, \$4; and Eclipse, Jr., \$3.

The race—Eclipse, Jr., started out as leader, but when the head of the stretch was reached Black Diamond had moved up to an even position, and they ran together for a few rods, when Kelly turned Wade loose and the big bay shot by Eclipse, Jr., and started a head-and-head race with Black Diamond. Not till the goal was reached could it be told which had it, but Wade's nose poked under the wire first, Eclipse, Jr., lapping Black Diamond for third place and the favorite a length behind.

SUMMARY.

Running, half-mile dash, purse \$300. W. H. Chambers' b g Bob Wade, 122. Kelly 1. Sydney Paget's b g Black Diamond, 122. Smith 2. Brazonia Stables' b c Eclipse, Jr., 122. Myers 3. James Foster's ch c Oregon Eclipse, 122. Fortune 4. Time, 0:48.

Mutuals paid \$16.16.

There were four starters in the 2:30 class trot. S. S., having gone lame before the race, was drawn, leaving Maud Patchen, Tom Tucker, Gregory and Robbins. Maud Patchen was favorite at \$20; Gregory, \$11; field, \$3.

First heat—Robbins broke at the word and Gregory went into the air on the first furlong, giving Maud Patchen the lead, with Tom Tucker a length behind. Up the backstretch Tucker continued to crowd the mare, with a gap of five lengths to Gregory, and Robbins still further back. Tucker stayed with Maud Patchen, and was at her wheel to the finish, Gregory a poor third and the roan fighting the flag. Time, 2:25½. Mutuals paid \$6.75.

Second heat—A long time was spent scoring evidently trick to tire Maud Patchen, a trick that failed, and when the start was made Tucker was off his feet, but he ran in the bunch for an eighth of a mile and then caught, being several lengths behind Gregory, who was taking his turn crowding the Swiss mare. Robbins trotted very poorly and was nearly thirty rods behind the leaders on the backstretch. Gregory stuck to the mare to the head of the stretch, where he broke, the mare leaving him and trotting to the wire easily three lengths ahead. Tucker was inside the distance, but Robbins got the flag. Time, 2:28. Mutuals paid \$7.10.

Third heat—Maud Patchen again went to the front, but just kept far enough ahead to make Tucker's backers thin he was in it. Try as he would he could not gain a foot, and they trotted the course in the same positions. Gregory made two breaks which made him finish a poor third. Time, 2:31.

SUMMARY.

Swiss Stock Farm's m f Maud Patchen. 1. 1. Lee Mantle's b g Tom Tucker. 2. 2. Ed. Lafferty's b g Gregory. 3. 3. W. J. Higgins' m s Robbins. 4. 4. Time, 2:24½, 2:28, 2:31.

SECOND DAY—MONDAY, AUGUST 24TH.

The drawing card on Monday was the Helena Derby, and the attendance was consequently large. Betting was very lively and was made more interesting by the split heats of the 2:24 trot. The favorite took one event and lost two.

Williams & Morehouse's bay filly Magenta, by Tempest made a walk-over for the Nursery stakes for two-year-old breds and raised in Montana, \$50 entrance, \$500 added. The entries closed March 1st with twenty-seven nominations. The filly went the mile in 2:52½.

Three horses went to the post for a mile dash for three year-olds and upwards. They were: Montana, Oregon Eclipse and King George. Betting was spirited and started with Montana and Oregon Eclipse at even money, three to one against King George. Montana grew in favor, and was soon selling at \$30 to \$16 for Eclipse, \$7 for King George.

They broke to an even start, but Montana took the lead and pole on the turn, with Oregon Eclipse at his saddle, King George two lengths behind. They went to the half in this order, and there Oregon Eclipse dropped back to King George a length from the leader.

Coming into the stretch Montana increased his lead to two lengths and cantered in winner, hands down. The other two made a whip-finish for place, and Oregon Eclipse got it.

SUMMARY.

Running, mile dash, purse \$500. H. R. Baker's b c Montana, by Story, 122. King 1. James Foster's ch c Oregon Eclipse, by Joe Hooker, 129. Fortune 2. Beaverhead Stable's b h King George, 111. Burlingame 3. Time, 1:43½.

The Derby came next, and four grand colts out of twenty-five nominations repaired to the post for the event. They were: Matt Storn's bay filly Mystery, the winner of the Butte Derby; Ryan Bros' bay filly Zillah, who captured the Great Falls Derby by a head from Mystery; F. H. Stafford's bay colt Kenwood and Hundley & Prentiss' ch c Hamblin. Mystery was a decided favorite at \$60, while Kenwood, a second choice, brought \$29 to \$25 for Zillah and Hamblin \$5.

They got away in a bunch with half of Kenwood's trim body showing in front. On the turn Hamblin was two lengths behind, but they bunched again coming into the stretch. They passed the post in a string, nose to tail, Kenwood first, Zillah, Mystery and Hamblin following in the order named.

Kenwood was still leading on the backstretch, but under pull, and Williams was evidently saving the favorite for a finish. When the last three-eighths post was reached both Mystery and Zillah closed up on the pacemaker, and for a few rods the favorite was on even terms with Kenwood, but when they led for the wire Kenwood gradually drew away, and his competitors were urged by the whip. Mystery rallied under the blows and spurred to the leader's side, but Smith was not touching his colt, and it was easily seen that he had the race. Kenwood came first by a length, and Mystery just beat Zillah for second place, Hamblin last. The time, 2:38½, was just one second faster than the former best Helena Derby.

SUMMARY.

Running, mile and a half Derby Stakes for three-year-olds, \$50 entrance, \$700 added. J. H. Stafford's b c Kenwood, by Forrester, 112. Smith 1. Matt Storn's b f Mystery, by Three Cheers, 124. Williams 2. Ryan Bros' b f Zillah, by Duke of Hamilton, 124. Hundley & Prentiss' ch c Hamblin, by Red Boy, 112. King 3. Time, 2:38½.

Mutuals paid \$18.50

There were five starters in the 2:24 trot, which developed into a very interesting race. Split heats kept the bettors in hot water, and fully \$10,000 changed hands on the result.

The entries were: Swiss Stock Farm's Hylas Boy, Williams & Morehouse's Silver Bow, D. G. Bricker's Ida D., Alex Lewis' Contractor and Huffaker's Vera.

Silver Bow was the prime favorite at \$100; Contractor \$40; Ida D., \$30; Hylas Boy fourth choice at \$28, and Vera brought \$6.

First heat—Nearly a half hour scoring, they finally got away with Hylas Boy and Ida D. leading and the other three all off their feet. Silver Bow caught first and went close to Ida D., with Contractor several lengths behind and Vera, still unable to catch her feet on account of trotting hobbles, lost an eighth of a mile, which resulted in her getting distanced. Ida D. crowded the leader to the three-quarter post and then broke and was passed by Silver Bow, who drove Hylas Boy down the stretch, but broke near the wire, Hylas Boy winning by a length, Ida D. third, Contractor fourth. Time, 2:24. Mutuals paid \$18.50.

Second heat—Silver Bow was still favorite at \$20 to \$11 for Hylas Boy, \$7 and \$5 for the other two. Contractor and Hylas Boy broke on the first turn, giving Silver Bow the lead, with Ida D. close to him. The leaders con-

joined their fight to the wire, Silver Bow winning by a length, Contractor a poor third and Hylas Boy just past the flag. Time, 2:23. Mutuals paid \$8.40.

Third heat—Silver Bow was again the hot favorite, bringing \$20 to \$8 for the others. The go was made with the favorite in front, and when the quarter turn was reached he led by four lengths, with Hylas Boy in second place and Contractor trailing. Lewis pushed his horse and caught Hylas in the turn, but when the stretch was reached the California horse made a rapid spurt and drove Silver Bow to a break. Hylas Boy came home two lengths ahead and Silver Bow was neck in front of Contractor, Ida D. last. Time, 2:23. Mutuals paid \$21.75.

Fourth heat—The talent now began to hedge, and paid \$40 for Hylas Boy against \$27 for Silver Bow and \$2 for the field. Hylas Boy again showed up in front, while Contractor made another break and brought up the rear. Ida D. came up to Hylas Boy, and Silver Bow caught them both on the backstretch. Hylas Boy left his feet on the turn and went behind, giving the lead to Silver Bow, who was closely followed by Ida D., who came to the wire second by a short length, Contractor third, Hylas Boy last. Time, 2:24. Mutuals paid \$18.45.

Fifth heat—The plungers had had enough of the race, and were hedged out, so no more betting was done. Silver Bow led, with the others in a bunch three lengths behind. Contractor lost a dozen rods by a bad break, and Ida D. moved up to Silver Bow and drove him off his feet, securing the lead on the stretch. Hylas Boy, however, finished fast, and reached the wire first by a short neck, Contractor fourth. Time, 2:24. Mutuals paid \$13.50.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:24 class; purse \$1,000.	
Ston Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy, by Hylas.....	1 4 1 4 1
Williams & Morehouse's b s Silver Bow, by Robert McGregor.....	2 1 2 1 3
G. Bricker's br m Ida D., by Maxima.....	3 2 4 2 2
Lewis' br g Contractor, by Sulzer.....	4 3 3 3 4
Ida D. b m Vera, by Kentucky Volunteer.....	dis
Time, 2:24, 2:23, 2:23, 2:24, 2:24.	

THIRD DAY.

Tuesday, the third day, was cloudy and cold, but the attendance was good, and there was a lively tone in the betting. Two accidents, a bolting runner and a runaway pacer, created a passing excitement, which the majority of the races failed to accomplish. The favorites got three of the five events.

The first race was trotting, Juvenile stakes, for three-year-olds bred and raised in Montana, \$50 entrance, \$500 added. The entries closed March 1st with thirteen nominations, but there were only two starters—Williams & Morehouse's bay Leap Year and S. A. Thayer's ch c Ben Hur.

There was no betting on the result, as Leap Year was able to distance her competitor had she so desired, but she trotted the heats just far enough ahead to win and make the colt work for his place.

SUMMARY.

Williams & Morehouse's b f Leap Year, by Tempest.....	1 1
A. Thayer's ch c Ben Hur, by Ben Lombard Jr.....	2 2
Time, 2:44, 2:38.	

Next came one of Helena's annual events, and one on which as much interest is centered as the Derby. It was a Pioneer stakes for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, \$50 entrance, \$500 added, making the prize worth \$800, as the stake closed March 1st with twenty-six nominations. Of the twenty-six, a half-dozen went to the post for the race. They were Matt Storn's top Gallant and Genla, Ryan Bros.' Al Watts, H. R. Baker's Lulu R., D. G. Jucker's Honshell and Prestezzo. Storn's colts, as a rule, were favorites at \$35 to \$5 for Al Watts, \$4 for Lulu and field, \$3.

Before the race Al Watts, with Nichols up, was working it with a bolting-hood on, and he crashed through the race near the grand stand, falling over his rider. The race was unimpaired and was successfully piloted through rough the race by Jones. Nichols sustained a dislocated wrist and a few bruises, but it was a wonder he was not killed.

Several false breaks were made, but they got a fair start. Honshell in front, the others in a bunch. Lulu R. came up to Honshell on the turn and they led together to the head of the stretch, but then those great Californians moved forward, and, running like one horse, they cantered away from the field and finished easily. Top Gallant a neck ahead of his stable mate. Al Watts a rod behind the couple, Honshell fourth, Lulu R. fifth, Prestezzo sixth.

SUMMARY.

Storn's ch c Top Gallant, 125.....	Williams 1
Storn's ch f Genla, 120.....	Cota 2
an Bros.' ch c Al Watts, 108.....	Jones 3
G. Bricker's ch c Honshell, 108.....	Kelly 4
R. Baker's b f Lulu R., 105.....	King 5
R. Baker's b f Prestezzo, 105.....	Lovely 6
Time, 1:19.	

A selling race, mile dash, was the next event, with six riders. Revolver and Applause were about an even choice at \$10, Kildare \$10, and the field, containing Jim Simpson, Parson and Wedgefield, brought \$10.

The horses got a very bad start, with Kildare and Jim Simpson head-and-head in the lead. On the first turn King, Simpson, was seen to strike Kildare's rider in the face with his whip, and came near unseating him. The action cost King \$25. The horses bunched at the three-hundredths post and ran so to the turn, where Kildare again led to the front and staid there. Revolver got the whip, but did not catch the leader, who won by a length, Revolver second, a neck ahead of Wedgefield, Applause fourth and thian last.

SUMMARY.

unning, mile dash, selling race, purse \$500.	
Storn's ch c Kildare, 104.....	Burlingame 1
Storn's ch f Centella, 120.....	Hart 2
Bolly's b g Revolver, 119.....	Kelly 3
Gordon's b g Wedgefield, 106.....	King 4
My George's b g Applause, 114.....	Dodd 5
Storn's ch b Jim Simpson, 110.....	King 6
B. Baker's b g Parthian, 102.....	Cota 6
Time, 1:43.	

Next came the 2:22 pace, with five entries; but three of them were scratched before the race, leaving Irene B. and Mikado to start. Irene B. was the favorite at \$10 to \$7.

First heat—they came down and got the word the first time, with Irene B. a length in front. At the quarter post she had a good four lengths the best of it, but Lewis moved gelding forward and caught the mare at the entrance to the turn and drove her to an unlucky break. She swerved and looked wheels with Mikado's sulky, throwing Sanders from his seat. The mare then started on a wild run, passing a crowd of men who vainly tried to stop her. On she went another mile with nothing left of the sulky but the axle.

After pacing end running altogether two miles and a quarter she was stopped, and with the exception of skinning hind legs, was apparently none the worse for her escape. The heat was given to Mikado in 2:33.

Second heat—Mikado was now a slight favorite at \$30 to \$28, although there was some doubt about the mare's condition after the long run. The start was made with Mikado breaking, and before he gained his feet the mare was six lengths ahead, but the gelding worked fast and lapped Irene B. at the head of the stretch. They started home, the mare a neck ahead, both urged with the whip, but Mikado could not gain an inch and Irene B. won. Time, 2:23.

Third heat—Pools sold: Irene B., \$10; Mikado, \$6. Irene B. again got the best of the start and led around the turn by three lengths, Mikado came to within a length of the mare and they paced to the wire in that position. Time, 2:26.

Fourth heat—There was no betting although odds of 5 to 1 against Mikado were offered. The judges, thinking Lewis was not driving to win, took him from behind Mikado, but after a score or two with the new driver they saw it was best to reconsider the action and put Lewis up again, to the satisfaction of those who wanted to see fair play. The mare took a lead of three lengths on the turn and kept it through the mile, winning the heat and the race. Time, 2:27.

SUMMARY.

Pacing, 2:22 class; purse \$1,000.	
D. G. Bricker's br m Irene B.....	2 1 1 1
George Huffaker's b g Mikado.....	1 2 2 2
Time, 2:33, 2:23, 2:26, 2:27.	

THE CHICO FAIR.

Keno and Don Thomas Win Good Races—Exciting Twenty-Mile Contest.

CHICO, Aug. 27, 1891.

The weather was all that could be desired, and the crowd present was encouraging in the extreme to the management.

THIRD DAY, AUG. 27.

The judges were F. C. Lusk, W. A. Shippee and A. L. Nichols, while C. H. Corey, L. McIntosh and T. C. Snider officiated as timers.

The twenty-mile race, first on the day's programme, was for blood, and was unusually exciting throughout. Flowers, of Oroville, won the race from Pepper, of Los Angeles, in 49 minutes and 1/2 second. Andy Sommers furnished the horses for Pepper from the Reavis stables, and C. A. Henry the flyers for Flowers. They had to mount and dismount at the end of each mile, and each of the riders were allowed five horses.

Then came a mile and repeat race between Wild Oats, Emma D. and Dave Douglas. Pools sold previous to the start—Wild Oats, \$15, the field, \$5. Emma D. led in a quick run to the half, but was winded. Wild Oats easily won the heat, with Dave Douglas a close second and Emma D. distanced. Time, 1:46 1/2.

Douglas led in the second heat until the third quarter, when Oats spurted ahead and won the heat, race and money. Douglas was a good second. Time, 1:45 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Wild Oats.....	1 1
Dave Douglas.....	2 2
Emma D.....	dis
Time, 1:46 1/2, 1:45 1/2.	

A race for 2:28 pacers followed, with San Jose, Keno and Lota as starters. Pools sold—Keno, \$20; the field, \$5. Lota led to the half, when Keno recovered the gap, took the lead and won the heat, with Lota second by a length and San Jose barely counting third. Time, 2:29.

Second heat—Keno led for four lengths round the track, coming in first, San Jose second and Lota third. Time, 2:31.

Third heat—San Jose easily won, Lota second and Keno third. Time, 2:30. Keno broke at the third quarter and got in by a scratch.

Fourth heat—Keno won the heat and first money, Lota second and third money, San Jose third and second money. Time, 2:27 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Keno.....	1 1 3 1
San Jose.....	2 2 1 3
Lota.....	3 3 3 2
Time, 2:29, 2:31, 2:30, 2:27 1/2.	

The third race was for two-year-olds, trotters, and the following were entered: Lucky B., owned by H. Hogboom; King of the Ring, owned by W. Smith; Lucy W., owned by Hera, owned by J. Hines. In the box, Lucky B. sold for \$25; Hera, \$13; the field, \$10. After several attempts and after Hogboom was fined \$10 for bad scoring, the colts got the word, and the favorite, Lucky B., went to the front, and seemed to have it all his own way, passing under the wire an easy winner of the heat, Hera a good second, Lucy W. third, King of the Ring, fourth. Time, 2:44 1/2.

Pools sold on the second heat: Lucky B., \$20; the field, \$5. To a nice start, Lucy W. and the favorite went to the front, but Lucky B. was too much for his opponent, and won the heat and race, Lucy W. second, Hera third, King of the Ring fourth. Time, 2:40 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Lucky B.....	1 1
Hera.....	2 3
Lucy W.....	3 2
King of the Ring.....	4 4
Time, 2:44 1/2, 2:40 1/2.	

FOURTH DAY, AUG. 28.

Another big crowd graced the grand stand, the betting was extremely lively, and some good contests were witnessed. The first race, running, one and one-eighth miles, dash, had as starters: Lady Gwin, Wild Oats, Dan Douglas and Nighttime. Pools sold excitedly at \$25 for Wild Oats, \$20 for Douglas and \$20 for the field, changing before the start with the field first choice at \$25, to \$20 for Douglas and \$10 for Wild Oats. After the start Nighttime bolted the track, ran into a tree on the first turn, throwing his rider, Murphy, losing all the chances for the fielders. Oats and Douglas ran a whipping finish, Oats just winning the dash, Douglas second, Lady Gwin third. Time, 1:59 1/2.

Second on the day's programme was a trotting race for four-year-olds, free for all. It had as starters: McKinney, owned by C. Darfee; Le Grande Jr., owned by L. McIntosh; Our Jack, owned by H. Willis. Pools sold: McKinney, \$15; field \$6. McKinney won the first heat easily, Our Jack second, La Grande third. Time, 2:33 1/2.

Second heat—McKinney again came to the front at the finish easily, Our Jack second, Le Grande third. Time, 2:32.

Third heat—McKinney won the heat and race hands down, Our Jack second, Le Grande third. Time, 2:34 1/2.

SUMMARY.

McKinney, by Aleyone.....	1 1 1
Our Jack.....	2 2 2
Le Grande.....	3 3 3
Time, 2:32 1/2, 2:33, 2:34 1/2.	

Third race, special trot, free for all, with the following starters: Don Thomas, owned by C. Darfee; Vidette, owned by T. C. Snider; Josie C, owned by Hines. Pools sold on this race before the first heat with Don Thomas at \$20; \$5 for the field. The result was Don Thomas won the heat easily, with Vidette a neck behind and Josie C. third. Time, 2:24.

Pools sold after the heat about as before, the fielders taking chances on an accident or lightning striking the Don. The second heat was won by Don Thomas hands down, Vidette second, Josie C. third. Time, 2:26 1/2.

No pools were sold after the second heat. Complaint having been made that the driver of Vidette was not trying to win, he was substituted by a driver named "Buster" McConnell, who drove the mare for the final heat. The result proved the error of the complaint, as he did not drive as fast as the original driver—in fact, he was not in it. Don Thomas won the heat and race with great ease, Vidette second, Josie C. third. Time, 2:25 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Don Thomas.....	1 1 1
Vidette.....	2 2 2
Josie C.....	3 3 3
Time, 2:24, 2:26 1/2, 2:25 1/2.	

LAST DAY.

To-day (Saturday) wound up the most successful meeting in every respect that Chico ever held. The track was very fast, the finishes generally close and the crowds large and enthusiastic.

The first race on the wind-up day's card was a yearling trot, one mile, with Maud B., Woodburn, Wilkes and Escort as starters. Wilkes took the lead and kept it, winning the race and first money, Escort second, Maud B. a far third. Time, 3:20 1/2.

Trotting, 2:27 class—Starters, Sidney J., Diana and Laura Z. The driver of Sydney J. was fined \$20 for not being ready for the heat on time. Laura Z. easily won, Diana second, Sidney J. third. Time, 2:25 1/2.

Laura Z. won the second heat quite easily by over a length, Diana second, Sidney J. third. Time, 2:24 1/2.

Laura Z. won the third heat and the race hands down, Diana second, Sidney J. third. Time, 2:27. Laura trotted the three heats without a break.

SUMMARY.

Laura Z.....	1 1 1
Diana.....	2 2 2
Sidney J.....	3 3 3
Time, 2:25 1/2, 2:24 1/2, 2:27.	

Pacing, 2:20 class—Starters, Our Dick, Tom Ryder and Belle Button. Pools sold with Our Dick at even money against the field. Afterward Dick was a big favorite. In the first heat Our Dick led to the last quarter, when Belle Button caught him, and both made a whipping finish, Our Dick winning, Tom Ryder third. Time, 2:19 1/2.

Second heat—Tom Ryder led the whole journey round to the wire, Our Dick a neck behind, Belle Button third. Time, 2:18 1/2.

Third heat—Our Dick won by a neck, Tom Ryder second, Belle Button third. Time, 2:18 1/2.

Fourth heat—Our Dick and Belle Button came under the wire in a dead heat, Tom Ryder a good third. Time, 2:21.

Fifth heat—Tom Ryder first, Belle Button second, Our Dick third. Time, 2:24.

The last heat was postponed on account of the darkness and was concluded Monday by Our Dick winning a hard race in 2:17 from Belle Button, who was at Dick's wheel at the finish, Ryder third.

SUMMARY.

Our Dick.....	1 2 1 0 3 1
Tom Ryder.....	3 1 2 3 1 3
Belle Button.....	2 3 3 0 2 2
Time, 2:19 1/2, 2:18 1/2, 2:18 1/2, 2:21, 2:24, 2:17.	

The five-eighths of a mile dash was declared off. Too much credit cannot be given the officers of the Chico association for their good work. All aboard for Woodland!

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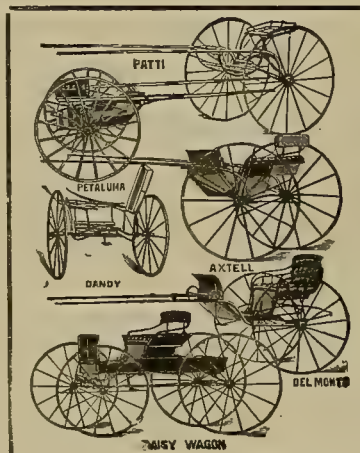
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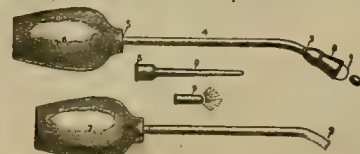


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The State Fair.

Fast Trotting and Pacing Classes Close

SEPTEMBER 5th, 1891.

(LAST DAY AT OAKLAND).

TROTTERING—2:23 Class; to be trotted First Day, Tuesday, Sept. 8th.

TROTTERING—2:20 Class; to be trotted Fifth Day, Saturday, Sept. 12th.

TROTTERING—2:18 Class; to be trotted Seventh Day, Tuesday, Sept. 15th.

PACING—2:15 Class; to be paced Ninth Day, Thursday, Sept. 17th.

TROTTERING—Two-Mile Heats for 2:35 trotters; to be trotted Ninth Day, Thursday, Sept. 17th.

TROTTERING—2:26 Class; to be trotted Thursday, Sept. 17th.

Records made up to and including September 6th to count as per schedule.

Entries in the 2:25 pace now entered, that have a mark Sept. 5th of 2:18, or better, must re-enter in proper class.

Entries in 3:00 trot now entered, that have a mark Sept. 5th of 2:26, or better, must re-enter in proper class.

Entries in 2:40 class now entered, that have a mark Sept. 5th of 2:25, or better, must re-enter in proper class.

Entries in 2:30 class now entered, that have a mark Sept. 5th of 2:28, or better, must re-enter in proper class.

DO NOT OVERLOOK IT.

NO RE-CALL AFTER BELL.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

Wanted - - Situation

On a first-class STOCK FARM by a competent man of experience to take charge of Stallions and Train Young Stock. Can furnish first-class local references. Address, O. E., care

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

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E. Wytenbach, ARTIST.

Horse and Cattle Pictures a Specialty.

Drawings made from Life or Photograph, to be printed from stone or metal.

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411½ California St., S. F., Cal.

Or care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

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California Market,

—For a—

Nice Steak or Oysters.

Entrance on California Street.

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Old Hermitage Whiskies

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No. 311 BUSH STREET,

San Francisco.

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Fine Wines and Pure Liquors,

Choice Cigars a Specialty.

JOHN DELANEY, - - Proprietor.

"RECEPTION,"

206 SUTTER STREET, S. F.

Choice Liquors.

PRIVATE ROOMS.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

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ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.

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SAN FRANCISCO.

Piccadilly
 231 Kearny St.
Gordon E. Sloss.
 — San Francisco.

Fair Grounds Association.

Agricultural District No. 21.

September 29 to October 3,

1891, inclusive.

FRESNO Fair Grounds.

\$15,000 in Purses and Premiums.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.

1. Running.—One Mile Dash. Free-for-all. \$250 added.

2. Trotting.—Hughes Hotel Stakes. District Yearlings. \$150 added. Closed with seventeen entries, May 15, 1891.

3. Trotting.—2:40 Class. District purse, \$300. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.

4. Running.—Bankers' Stakes. Five-eighths-mile Dash. Free for all. \$150 added.

5. Pacing.—2:40 class. Purse \$300. District.

6. Trotting.—Straube Stakes. Two years old. Closed with thirteen entries, May 15, 1891.

7. Running.—Sequoia Stakes. Three-fourths-mile dash. \$200 added.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1.

8. Running.—Raisin Handicap. Guaranteed purse, \$1000. One-and-one-quarter-mile dash. Entries closed, June 15, 1891.

9. Trotting.—A special race.

10. Running.—Fresno Stakes. District. One-half-mile and repeat. \$150 added. Closed May 15, 1891.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2.

11. Trotting.—2:30 Class. District. Purse \$400.

12. Pacing.—2:15 class. Purse \$300.

13. Trotting.—Expositor Stakes. District, \$150 added. Closed on May 15, 1891.

14. Running.—One-quarter-mile dash. \$150 added.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3.

15. Running.—One-and-one-sixteenth-mile dash. Free for all. \$250 added.

16. Trotting.—2:15 class. Purse \$300. Hazel Wilkes barred.

17. Trotting.—3:00 class. Purse \$250. District.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5 to harness except otherwise specified. Entrances 10 per cent. on account of purse, to accompany nomination. Any horse distancing the field will not be entitled to first money.

American Association Rules to govern all trotting, pacing and running races, but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, or to trot a special race between heats; also to change the day or hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

A horse making a walk-over will be entitled to only one-half entrance money paid in.

In stake races, a horse making a walk-over will only be entitled to entrance money paid in; no added money given.

All entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race will be required to start.

When there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, in heat races, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race.

If, in the opinion of the judges, any race it can not be finished on the closing day of the meeting, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance under Rule 39.

Racing colors to be named on entries.

In trotting races the drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

These last two rules will be strictly enforced.

All races to be called at 1 p. m. sharp.

Trotting races are divided into four money—50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. of purse.

Pacing and running races are divided into three money—50, 25 and 10 per cent. of purse.

The Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse; or to declare any race off when there are less than three to start.

Entries to the above races to close with the Secretary at 11 p. m. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.

J. M. REUCK, Secretary.

LEWIS LEACH, President.

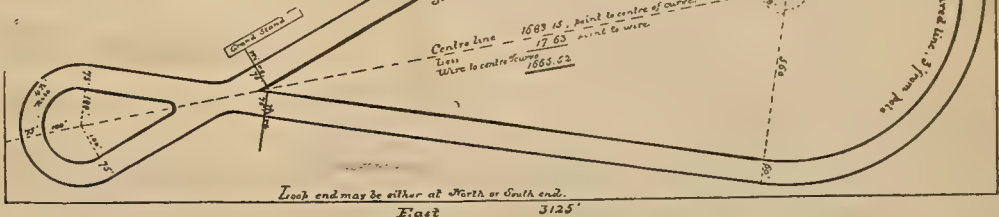
P. O. drawer "U," Fresno, Cal.

Five to enter and three to start.

STOCKTON

SEPT. 22 to 26, inclusive,

1891.



San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Ass'n.

(District No. 2, San Joaquin and Calaveras Counties.)

The Association has both an Elliptical and Kite-Shaped Track. Speed Programme.

Tuesday, September 22, 1891.

RACE NO. 1.—RUNNING.

THE NURSERY STAKES.—For two-year-olds. A sweepstake of \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added, second to save stake. Winners at this distance at the State Fair to carry three pounds extra. Maidens allowed ten pounds. Three quarters of a mile. Closed August 1st with 21 nominations.

RACE NO. 2.—RUNNING.

THE SARGENT STAKE.—A sweepstake for three-year-olds; \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed September 8, 1889, with 11 nominations. One mile and a half.

RACE NO. 3.—TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT YEARLINGS—\$50 each, \$100 added. Closed March 1st with seventeen nominations. One mile dash.

RACE NO. 4.—TROTTING.

THREE MINUTE CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Declared off. To be re-opened.

SPECIAL RACE.

Misses' Equestrianism.—To ride as they please.

Wednesday, September 23, 1891.

RACE NO. 5.—TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT TWO-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 18 nominations. Best 2 in 3.

RACE NO. 6.—TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT THREE-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with 10 nominations.

RACE NO. 7.—TROTTING.

2:15 Class. Purse \$1,200. Entries close September 5th.

2:20 CLASS—Purse \$800. Declared off. To be re-opened.

RACE NO. 8.—PACING.

Thursday, September 24th, 1891.

RACE NO. 9.—RUNNING.

PURSE \$200.—For three-year-olds and upwards. \$10 from starters to go to second horse. Three-quarter mile heats. Closed with 11 nominations.

RACE NO. 10.—RUNNING.

THE BIG TREE STAKE.—A sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, \$50 added. Closed September 8, 1889, with 16 nominations. One and one-quarter miles.

RACE NO. 11.—RUNNING.

THE HARVESTER HANDICAP.—For all ages; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Weights to be announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race. Declarations due by 6 P. M. same day. One mile and an eighth. Closed with 15 nominations.

RACE NO. 12.—TROTTING.

2:40 CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Horses making a record of 2:23 or better on or before September 5th, will be barred from starting, the entrance paid, returned, entered September 5th in its proper class. Closed with 7 entries.

RACE NO. 13.—TROTTING.

2:25 Class. Purse \$1,000. Entries close September 5th.

Friday, September 25, 1891.

RACE NO. 14.—TROTTING.

FOR DISTRICT FOUR-YEAR-OLDS—\$50 each, \$150 added. Closed February 15th with six nominations.

RACE NO. 21.—TROTTING.

2:22 CLASS—Purse \$1,000. Entries close Sept. 5th.

CONDITIONS.—Entrance, 10 Per Cent.

All trotting and pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting and Rules of the State Agricultural Society for 1889 to govern running, except as hereinafter stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over, in any race, a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field; then to first and third moneys.

All colts properly entered in District Stakes, if sold, are entitled to start in such races.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be declared off or continued at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse, provided, however, that the Board hereby reserves the right to declare any race off when there are less than three (3) to start.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats. Races commence each day at one o'clock P. M. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Trotting and Pacing Entries close August 1st and September 5th, 1891, as stated with each race. Running Entries close August 1st, 1891, with the Secretary.

The management reserves the right to trot, pace or run any race over either the elliptical or kite-shaped track as they may decide.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.

J. M. LA RUE, Secretary.

P. O. Box 183, Stockton, Cal.

Time Your Horse

—With a—

SPLIT SECOND CHRONOGRAPH

Different Grades in Different Cases at Different Prices.

Call or write for particulars. Goods may be sent by Express, C. O. D., with privilege of inspection.

W. K. VANDERSLICE & CO., 136 Sutter Street, S. F.

NOTE.—We make a specialty of repairing fine watches. ESTABLISHED 1856.

The L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUNS



Leading TRAP GUNS for the United States.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

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THE HUNTER ARMS COMPANY,

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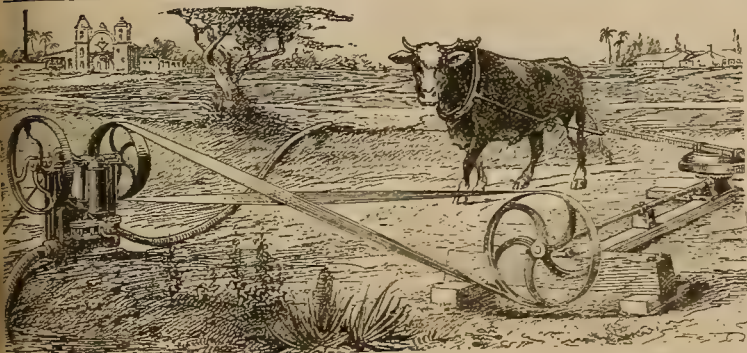
Fulton, N. Y.,

J. H. CURLEY & CO., FINE TAILORING,

No. 846 Market Street;

[Opposite Fourth St

San Francisco, Cal.



Our Triple Acting Pump with Horse Power for Pumping Water

FOR STOCK, IRRIGATING AND WATERING PURPOSES. With this pump you are capable of pumping from 5,000 to 8,000 gallons of water per hour with one horse. It is the cheapest and best pump made. Each pump is guaranteed. Send for our descriptive catalogue, giving full description of the above pump, also of Pumps for Hand, Windmill and Power Purposes; Pipe, Brass Goods, Hose and Garden Tools; Mailed Free.

Woodin & Little,

312 & 314 MARKET STREET, Junction of Bush, San Francisco, Cal.

LOS ANGELES FAIR,

October 19th to 24th Inclusive, 1891.

Good Money for the Side-Wheelers, Light Harness Horses and Gallopers.

The Directors Invite the Co-operation of Horsemen to make this the Grand Wind-Up Meeting of 1891.

Speed Programme.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, OCTOBER 19TH.

No. 1—THE LOS ANGELES DERBY.

A sweepstake for three-year-olds: \$50 each, half forfeit, with \$300 added; the second to receive \$100 and the third \$50 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old race of the value of \$400 or more to carry five (5) pounds; of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 of races to the value of \$1,000, allowed five (5) pounds; of \$500, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One and one-half (1½) miles.

No. 2.—SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA HANDICAP.

Purse \$700, of which \$500 to the first; \$150 to the second, and \$50 to the third horse; \$25 to nominate, and \$30 more from all starters. Weights announced October 12th. The winner of any race after the announcement of weights, to carry five (5) pounds extra. Three-quarter mile.

No. 3.—TROTTING, 2:20 Class, Purse \$800.

No. 4.—TROTTING—Three-year-old Stake.

Closed.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20TH.

No. 5—THE MAIDEN PLATE.

A sweepstake for two-year-olds who have never won a stake or purse race of the value of \$250 or more, \$25 each, \$15 forfeit; \$150 added. The second to receive \$50 out of the stake. One-half mile.

No. 6.—THE SEASIDE STAKES.

A sweepstake for all ages: \$10 each, half forfeit, with \$300 added; the second to receive \$100 out of the stakes. Winners this year of a race at weight for age of the value of \$100, or more, to carry three (3) pounds; three such races, five (5) pounds; four or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year, if beaten once, allowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One mile.

No. 7.—TROTTING—2:30 Class, Purse \$600.

No. 8.—PACING—2:25 Class, Purse \$500.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21st.

No. 9.—THE LADIES' STAKE.

A sweepstake for all ages: \$30 each, \$20 forfeit; with \$200 added; the second to receive \$75 out of the stakes. A winner this year at any distance less than a mile, of \$250 or more, to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year, if beaten once, allowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, ten (10) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. Five-eighths mile heats.

No. 10.—TROTTING, Two-year-old Stake.

Closed.

No. 11.—TROTTING, Three-minute class.

Purse \$400. District.

No. 12.—LADIES' TOURNAMENT.

All trotting and pacing races to be to harness, mile heats, best three in five, except otherwise specified. Entrance ten per cent. on amount of purse.

Trotting and pacing divided, sixty per cent. to the first horse; twenty-five per cent. to the second, and fifteen per cent. to the third.

In trotting and pacing races, entries not declared out by 6 p. m. the day before must start.

In all trotting and pacing races, five to enter and three to start. The Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Races shall commence each day at one o'clock.

American Association Rules of 1890 to govern unless otherwise specified.

L. LICHTENBERGER, President.

Entries close September 21st.



The Pacific Coast Live-Stock Owners Mutual Protective Ass'n,
MONTEREY, Monterey Co., Cal.

TRUSTEES:

EDW. INGRAM, Vice-President,
WALTER LITTLE, Secretary,
R. H. WILLEY, Attorney.

GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE, MONTEREY, CAL.

FRANK DAY, General Manager

112 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Poplar Grove Breeding FARM.

Standard-bred Trotters, Colts and Fillies.

The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 7039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUBE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm, Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.



Ormsby County Agricultural Ass'n No. 1

Comprising the Counties of Ormsby, Storey and Douglas.

September 28th to October 3rd 1891, Inclusive

AT
CARSON, NEV.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.

No. 1. **Introduction Purse**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all horses owned in the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Sierra counties, California. Purse \$150.

No. 2. **Trotting**—3:00 class; for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$250.

No. 3. **Running**—Dash of one-half of a mile; for District horses. Purse \$100.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.

No. 4. **Running**—Running Stake—Two-year-olds; five-eighths of a mile; \$100 added; entrance, \$15; \$5 forfeit; second horse to have entrance; free for all District horses. The winner of Race No. 2 at Reno State Fair to carry five pounds extra.

No. 5. **Trotting**—2:40 class; free for all District horses. Purse \$250.

No. 6. **Running**—One and one-sixteenth miles; free for all. Purse \$250.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.

No. 7. **Pacing**—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 8. **Running**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all. Purse \$150.

No. 9. **Running**—One mile; free for all. Purse \$250.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.

No. 10. **Trotting**—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 11. **Selling Purse**—\$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third; for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through the entry-box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 12. **Running Stake**—For three-year-olds; one and a quarter miles; free for all; \$150 added; entrance, \$15; forfeit, \$5.

No. 13. **Trotting**—2:30 class; free for all. Purse \$300.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2D.

No. 14. **Running**—One mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 15. **Trotting**—2:18 class; free for all. Purse \$600.

No. 16. **Pacing**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3D.

No. 17. **Running**—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$250.

No. 18. **Running**—One-half mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$200.

No. 19. **Trotting**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

No. 20. **Running**—Three-eighths of a mile; free for all. Purse \$100.

Wherever the word District occurs in the programme, it is intended to mean the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Modoc, Lassen, Sierra and Plumas counties, California.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for SPECIAL RACES, both TROTTING and RUNNING.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations to stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries, as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all races for purses.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35% to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes and declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

In all races not declared out by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is no more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 p. m.

All entries must be directed to

W. C. NOTEWELL, Sec'y., Carson City, Nevada.

S. L. LEE, President.

Elegant in Appointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.

ST. ANN'S BUILDING,

No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.

NEVADA STATE

Agricultural Society

Reno

September 21st to 26th inclusive 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, Monday, September 21st.

No. 1. **Selling Purse**, \$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third, for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 2. **Running Stake**, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; \$150 added; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 3. **Running**, Purse, \$500; 1:16 miles; \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday September 22nd.

No. 4. **Running**, Half mile and repeat. Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

SPECIAL RUNNING RACE—The Reno Stake; for all ages; \$100 each, \$20 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$250 to second, third horse to save entrance. Winners at this time will be stated through entry box at 6 p. m. the day before the race. Nominations to close September 5th with the Secretary.

No. 5. **Pacing**, class 2:30; purse, \$800; \$500 to first \$200 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 6. **Trotting**, class 2:40; district horses; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, September 23rd.

No. 7. **Running Stake**, three-year-olds, one and one-sixteenth miles; \$250 added; entrance \$50; forfeit \$10; second horse to save entrance.

No. 8. **Running**, seven-eighths of a mile. Purse \$300, of which \$70 to second, \$20 to third.

No. 9. **Trotting**, class 2:25; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 10. **Trotting**, class 2:50; district horses. Purse, \$200; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

No. 11. **Running**, Five-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$50 to second.

No. 12. **Running**, Seven-eighths of a mile, district horses; purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 13. **Trotting**, class 2:22; purse, \$600; \$400 to first, \$140 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 14. **Trotting**, class 2:30; purse, \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, September 25th.

No. 15. **Running stake**, two-year-olds, seven eighths of a mile; \$240 added; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 16. **Running**. One mile, for three-year-olds and upwards; purse \$300, of which \$50 to second

No. 17. **Running**. Seven-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 18. **Trotting**, 2:18 class; purse, \$1,000; \$500 to first horse, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

SIXTH DAY, Saturday, September 26th.

No. 19. **Running**, five-eighths of a mile; district horses. Purse, \$150, of which \$50 to second.

No. 20. **Trotting**, 2:40 class; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 21. **Pacing**, 2:25 class; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

N. B.—Liberal Purses have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations and entries to all stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting and pacing races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Purse to be divided pro rata. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35% to the second.

In divided purses no horse shall receive more than one money.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that, in the above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all running races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is no more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at one o'clock p. m.

All entries must be directed to C. H. STODDARD, Secretary.

W. H. GOULD, President.

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the **SOUTHER FARM**. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected. There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

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We gentle and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

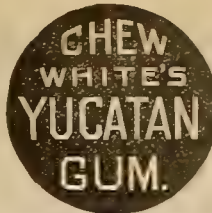
PASTURE.

First-class accommodations for keeping stock in any manner desired. Alfalfa and green corn for green feed in summer, and especial care for broodmares and colts. We are prepared for any variety of legitimate horse-work.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday. Write for circulars, references and price lists.

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GILBERT TOMPKINS,
Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.



W. J. WHITE'S PREMIUM ÷ LIST

For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,

FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901,

(SERVICE FEE \$200.)

SON OF

GEORGE WILKES 2:22.



RUSSIA 3675,

(SERVICE FEE \$200.)

SON OF

NUTWOOD, 2:18 3/4.

PREMIUM No. 1.—\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Owner for each full second below 2:30. \$50 to the Driver for each full second below 2:30.

PREMIUM No. 2.—\$1,000 to the Owner of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Driver of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$50 to the Driver for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better.

PREMIUM No. 3.—\$1,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better. \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20. \$25 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20.

PREMIUM No. 4.—\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

PREMIUM No. 5.—\$5,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10. \$500 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10.

CONDITIONS.—A Stallion, Mare or Gelding can win but one premium record, and added money under that premium in one year; the records accepted being those recognized by the Trotting and Pacing Register.

The above premiums are offered as a small inducement to the owners to give the get of Wilkie Collins and Russia as low records as possible in races, and they are not for one or two, but for any and all that are disposed to win them.

Owners can remember that there is no entrance fee to be paid, and no nominations to be made. All you have to do is take your money as soon as your horse gets the record.

Drivers can consider their money ready as soon as the official record is received. The only reserve made on the above premiums, is, that should either of the stallions die, or I should sell one or both of them, my obligations as to payment of the above premiums cease on the day of said death or sale.

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, Rockport, O.

— FOR SALE. —

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 3/4.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging **2:20 1-5.**

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Rydyk's sire and one of the sire of Green Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31 1/4, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20 3/4, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32 1/2 to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,

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SAVES ONE QUARTER OF GRAIN FEED.
KEEPS STOCK AND CATTLE HEALTHY.

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VINELAND BREEDING FARM—Home of Whippleton 1883, died April 1890, (sire of Lily Stanley 2:17½, Homestake 2:16½, etc.). Sires—Alcona 730 (sire of Flora Belle 2:24, Clay Duke 2:23, Alcona Jr. 2:23, grand sire of Silas Skinner 2:19); Grand sire (full brother to Grandee, three-year-old record 2:24½), stallions, broodmares, fillies and carriage horses, the get of the above stallions, for sale. Address for particulars **FRED W. LOEBER, St. Helena, Cal.**

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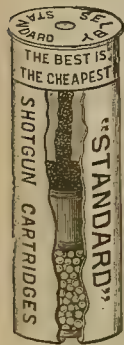
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ARTIFICIAL BIRD SHOOTING
With Schultze or "EC." or
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A noted first prize winner. Fee \$20.

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The champion Irish Setter bitch of America, now in whelp to Champion Mack N.

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The ex-champion Irish Setter bitch of America, now in whelp to Challenge Kildare.

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Trains leave and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE	FROM AUGUST 15, 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumney, Sacramento, Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	6:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	11:15 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore, Sacramento River Steamers.	7:45 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:00 P.M.
11:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	Middle Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	11:15 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	10:45 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	8:45 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	6:15 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	Ogden Route Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	9:15 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	9:15 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
8:45 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	11:20 A.M.
9:45 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos, Sat. & Sunday to Santa Cruz.	9:50 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion.	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:12 P.M.
9:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations, Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	5:15 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited).	4:00 P.M.
11:30 A.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey Pacific Grove and Principal Way Stations.	11:15 A.M.
12:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	10:00 A.M.
1:30 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	8:01 A.M.
2:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Principal Way Stations.	6:35 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Principal Way Stations.	7:30 P.M.

A.M. for Morning. P.M. for Afternoon.

andays excepted. Saturdays only. Sundays only.

BAGGAGE NOTICE.

The Pacific Transfer Company, 110 Sutter Street, in Francisco, has the right to solicit baggage for incoming trains and to check baggage at hotels and residences for outgoing trains of this company to old the rush at the ferries.

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FROM SAN FRANCISCO FOR POINT TIBURON, BELVEDERE AND SAN RAFAEL.

Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:20, A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.

Sundays—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.

FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 8:30 P. M.

Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.

Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa
8:00 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	Felton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Hopland and Ukiah.
3:30 P.M.	8:00 A.M.	Guerneville.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	Sebastopol.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sebastopol.
3:30 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Skaggs Springs; at Cloverdale for the Geysers; at Hopland for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Lakeport and Bartlett Springs; at Ukiah for Vico Springs, Searsville Springs, Blue Lakes, Upper Lake, Lakeport, Williams, Cauto, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usal, Hydeville and Eureka.

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to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.25; to Healdsburg, \$3.40; to Litton Springs, \$3.50; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Ukiah, \$6.75; to Guerneville, \$3.75; to Sonoma, \$1.50; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only.

to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.50; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$3.50; to Sebastopol, \$1.50; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

H. C. WHITING, General Manager.

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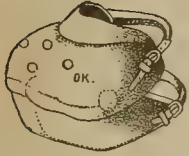
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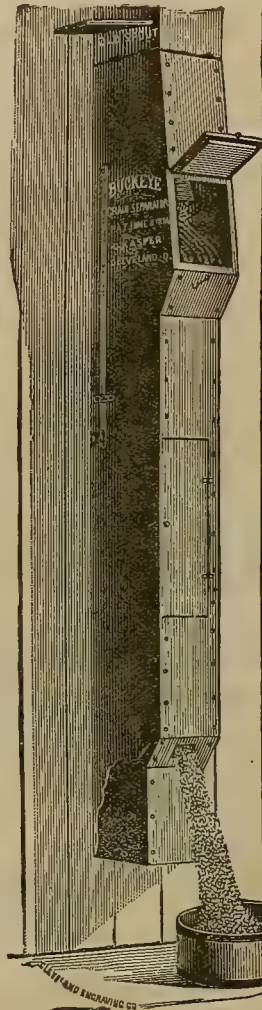
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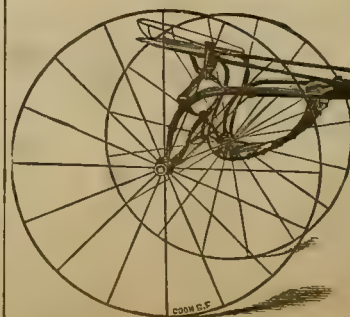
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1891

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN



Vol. XIX, No. 11.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

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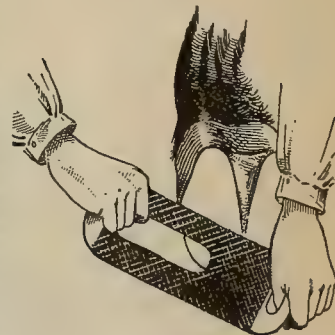
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FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

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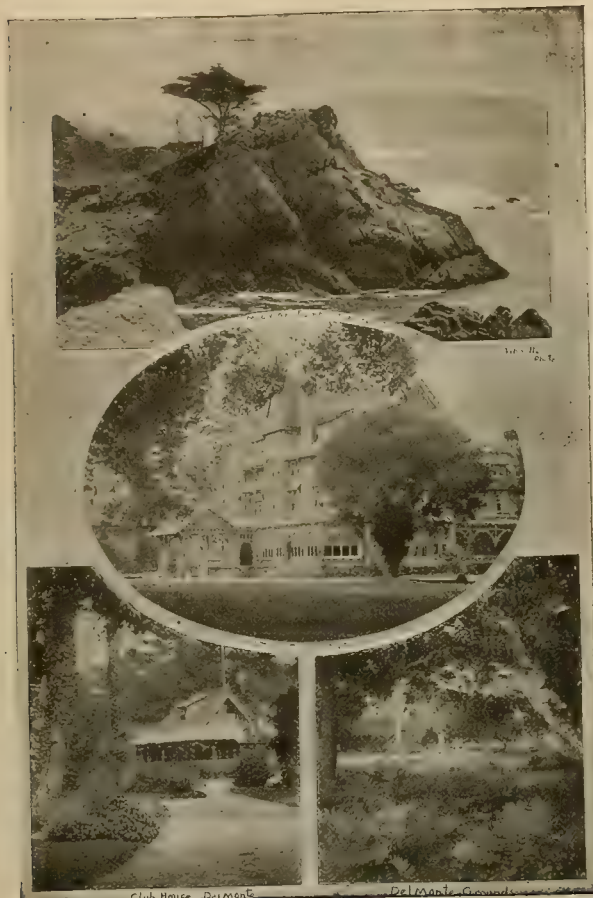
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EX-PRESIDENT R. B. HAYES.—We shall always remember our visit to Monterey as one of the most agreeable episodes of our lives. We shall never forget that lovely hotel among the trees and flowers; and the climate it was a perfect summer's day on the verge of winter.

THE PRINCESS LOUISE (to the Manager of the Hotel del Monte). You have the most beautiful place and the cleanest and the best-kept hotel that I have ever visited in my travels. (LORD LORNE also expressed himself in about the same terms, and said that he was greatly pleased with his visit to Monterey.)

MRS. HENRY M. STANLEY.—We leave to-morrow, I am grieved to say, but I have all sorts of delightful plans for returning. Monterey is the loveliest place I have seen as yet. I shall buy a home there some day. I believe Mr. Stanley seems to agree with me in the matter; and I'm sure there isn't a lovelier spot in all the world.

HENRY M. STANLEY.—My family and myself have enjoyed our visit to Monterey very much indeed. What we saw was so utterly unexpected, that it gave us an immense delight to be shown the wonderful beauties which are to be seen in the vicinity. The gardens of the Hotel del Monte and the seventeen-mile drive along the seashore are things to be remembered a lifetime.

JOSEPH PULITZER, editor and proprietor *N. Y. World*.—The charms of the hotel and climate at Monterey have not been exaggerated—they cannot be. Del Monte has no equal.

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER.—I have never been so fascinated with a place as with Del Monte, and my only regret is that I could not have stayed longer. I shall never forget any of its beauties or other attractions—the hotel itself, the grounds, the flows, the lawn, the trees, the seventeen-mile drive, and the delicious warm salt-water baths at the pavilion. Who ever could forget such a fairy spot?

DON CAMERON.—I got great relief while in California. Its winter climate is lovely and spicy and healing. California abounds in charms and surprises; and its greatest, and the one we shall remember the longest, is the Hotel del Monte at Monterey.



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF HOTEL DEL MONTE, MONTEREY, CAL.



Mid-Winter Scenes at Hotel del Monte.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 11.
No. 212 BUSH STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPT. 12, 1891.

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All through the beautiful Livermore Valley the many natural advantages for the raising of horses and cattle are apparent to any observer who might be passing through, either by rail or private conveyance. The reputation of Livermore extends from the islands in the Pacific to the Equator. Its rich, succulent blades of wheat hay bring the very highest prices in the market. We are not going to dilate on the products of the soil, but we wish to speak of a beautiful little fruit and stock farm that is known the length and breadth of the Livermore Valley as the Mes Delices (My Delight). It consists of 250 acres of rich al-

luvial soil, divided into orchard, vineyard and grain fields. Its proximity to Livermore makes it a pleasant summer home for the proprietor, Major C. C. Clay. In the winter the Arroyo bayou, which divides a portion of this farm, becomes a raging torrent, and the deep undergrowth of wild grapevines almost hides the trunks of the fragrant bay laurel, the lofty sycamores and the evergreen oaks. Around the pretty white cottage the orchard and vineyard is at present in the height of its color. The deep purple clusters of grapes and the heavily-laden fruit-trees attest the judgment of the orchardist.

The heavy crop of grain has been cut, threshed and placed in the granaries. The barns are filled to overflowing with hay, and everything is in readiness for the fall and winter season, so far as the horses are concerned. In the meadows alfalfa fields, ever green and always inviting, fur-

nish the broodmares with a supply of nutritious milk-forming food. Everything about the place is arranged systematically. The water is piped from the large tank into all the paddocks, as well as in the garden. Every day the horse-troughs are examined and cleaned, if necessary. Here Major Clay is laying the foundation of a model stock farm. A native of Tennessee, his love for the horse comes to him naturally, and, as a judge of horseflesh, he shows by his grand collection that he is well entitled to be called an exceedingly good judge. He has made the subject of breeding fine horses a study, and is as well versed in the theoretical part of breeding as in the practical. He has placed at the head of his farm two royally-bred stallions, Majester, 8,142 and Ulster Wilkes. Of the former, we wish to make particular mention, and have had his picture engraved for this number of the State Fair edition.

Majester is a representative of three great families—The Moor, the Egmont and Flaxtail—founded upon a branch of the thoroughbred family that is considered one of the very best, and that is the Williamson's Belmont strain. He is a grand-looking individual, from the fine large muzzle to the fetlocks behind. In color he is what might be called a golden mahogany bay, dappled a little on the body, he has a little white on the hind ankle, reaching from the coronet; in height he stands sixteen hands, and will weigh close to 1,150 pounds. He is a horse of a strong conformation, deep, sloping shoulders, fine middle-piece, short back, large through the heart, well-shaped quarters, hocks and joints, strong legs, excellent feet and fetlock joints. His head and neck are models of beauty, his fine mane and tail betokening the thoroughbred. In disposition he is kind and affectionate. He has had but little training until this year, but gives evidence of possessing a world of speed, for, after being in the trainer's hands seven weeks he trotted quarters in thirty-five seconds, and is now approaching this standard for a mile. His trainer understands the necessity of having a race horse at the end of every mile, and to that end Majester is receiving careful instruction. In breeding, he is related to some of the greatest horses on the turf to-day. His sire is Sterling 6223 (sire of Argent, 2:24½; Beatrice, three-year-old record, 2:38; Acrobat, two-year-old record 2:27, and Brilliant, trial 2:27), dam Madam Baldwin (dam of Bay Rose, 2:20; Pasha, 2:36, sire of Moro, 2:37), by The Moor 870 (sire of Sultan, 2:24; Beautiful Bells, 2:29½, and four others in the list, and two sires and seven dams of eleven trotters in the list); third dam by Ben Lippencott, a son of Williamson's Belmont, out of Puss, by Lance, a son of American Eclipse. Sterling, the sire of Majester, is destined to be one of the coming sires. He is by Egmont 1828 (sire of Birdie Egmont, 2:29; Combination, 2:18½; Egmont Chief, 2:24½; Lobasco, 2:16, and five others in the list), dam, Mary (dam of Apex, 2:26), by Flaxtail, 8132 (sire of Empress, 2:28½, and six dams of six in the list), by Prudent's Blue Bull. Egmont is by Belmont 64 (sire of Nutwood, 2:18¾, Wedgewood, 2:19, and thirty others in the list, and twenty-nine sires of 120 trotters, and twenty-five dams of twenty-eight 2:30 performers), dam Minerva (dam of Meander, 2:26½; Nugget, 2:26½), by Pilot Jr. 12 (sire of nine in the list and seven sires of seven dams of thirty-four trotters, including the dam of Maud S., 2:08½). Belmont 64 is by Alexander's Abdallah, dam Belle, by Mambrino Chief 11. We might go on and give all the names of great trotters allied to Majester by these blood lines, but deem it unnecessary. He has been bred to a few mares, and his progeny are handsome, well-built and perfect pictures of equine beauty.

In an adjoining stall is Ulster Wilkes, a chestnut stallion, unlike his companion in many respects. He is like his sire, Guy Wilkes, in conformation and disposition. He is a solidly-built, compact horse, without any tendency to coarseness. He has all of the characteristics which mark the sons and daughters of the premier stallion of the San Mateo Stock Farm—gameness, good sense and speed. He is, what is now looked for on many of the large stock farms of the Eastern States—a double-gaited horse. He has trotted quarters in thirty-five seconds and a mile in 2:25, but, taking the weights from his feet, he is as perfect a pacer as Bupee Wilkes, and that recommendation is sufficient. Major Clay has bred him to some of his long, rangy broodmares, and the colts and fillies that gambol at their matrons' sides are typical Wilkes colts, if such a term can be applied to them. Ulster Wilkes is by Guy Wilkes 2867 out of a daughter of Ulster Chief and Session's May Queen, 2:26. Ulster Chief was by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, out of Lady Messenger, by Mambrino Messenger, and if there is one thing that his colts are noted for it is "bottom." They are as tough as thoroughbreds, and are celebrated for their great ambition and strength. Ulster Wilkes has a double cross of Hambletonian 10, and will prove a valuable outcross for the Majester fillies.

In a large paddock we noticed that Major Clay must have a natural love for bays or browns, for all the mares are of these two standard colors. Among them we saw Eva B., a large, well-formed bay mare that got a record of 2:32 before being purchased by Major Clay. She is about 16½ hands high, splendidly muscled, and a representative trotting mare. Perhaps the owner may be correct in his idea of breeding her, but if she had trotted quarters in thirty-four seconds she should be allowed to get a low record. We hope that when her maternal duties are ended this fall he will give her to a trainer, for we believe she would make a low record. In action she moves as perfect as a piece of machinery. She is by Mambrino Wilkes 6083 (sire of Guy Wilkes, 2:22; Alpheus, 2:27; Balkan, three years, 2:29½; Clara P., 2:29½; Bay Wilkes, 2:30), first dam by John Nelson 187, sire of Nemo, 2:30, and the dams of Albert W., 2:20; Valensin, 2:23, etc.; second dam by Jack Hawkins, sire of Echora, 2:23½; Molly Drew, 2:27; Balkan, 2:29½, three years, trial, 2:19½, and others.

Jenny Lind is the name of a mare by William Corbitt, he by Arthurton 365 (sire of Arab, 2:15; Joe Arthurton, 2:20½, etc.), from Lady Signal, by Signal 3327, first dam by A. W. Richmond, sire of Romero, 2:19½, and five others in the list and the dams of Anteo, 2:16½; Antevolo, 2:19½, Clara Z., 2:26½, and Coral, 2:25; second dam, Jenny Lind, by John Morgan; third dam, Old Bally, by Tiger Whip. Bred to Ulster Wilkes.

Estella is the pretty name chosen for a fine-looking, blood-like brown mare. She is registered in the Trotting Register, Volume VI: By Satellite 2500, he by Robert Bonner 270, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian 10; first dam, by Richelien, son of Mambrino Chief 11, sire of Lady Thorne, 2:18½, and Woodford Mambrino, 2:21½, sire of Abbotsford, 2:19, and he the sire of Conde, 2:20; second dam, by Carr's Edwin Forrest, son of Alexander's Edwin Forrest (sire of the dams of So-So, 2:17½; Tony Newell, 2:19½; Mambrino Dudley, 2:20½), first dam by Sir Wallace, second dam Kitty Muse, by Shakespeare; third dam, Eliza Jenkins, by Sir William.

When one wants the very best family of thoroughbreds in California for a trotting foundation, we do not know of a representative with richer breeding than the beautiful bay mare Queen Esther. A careful perusal of her pedigree is convincing proof that the breeders felt they could not get too much of Williamson's Belmont blood in their fillies. Queen Esther is sired by Antevolo, 2:19½ (by Electioneer 725, dam Columbine, dam of Anteo, 2:16½, by A. W. Richmond), first dam by Bell Alta, son of Belmont, thoroughbred; second dam, by Langford (thoroughbred), sire of dam of Lillian Wilkes, 2:17½ (three years); Joe Arthurton, 2:20½; third dam, by Belmont, sire of Venture, 2:27½, the dams of Belle Echo, 2:20, and four others in 2:30 list.

A mare that has for the foundation of her blood some of the stoutest strains of the best thoroughbred families, while her immediate ancestors are of choice trotting stock, is Clytie, bay filly, foaled 1887, sired by Anteo, 2:16½, sire of five in 2:30 list, son of Electioneer 125, dam Columbine (dam Antevolo, 2:19½, four years), by A. W. Richmond, sire of Romero, 2:19½, Arrow, 2:13½; first dam, Young Miami, by Paul's Abdallah, (son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian 10, sire of the dams of Trinket 2:14, Stamboul, 2:11, Wilton, 2:19½, Princeton, 2:19½); second dam, Miami, sister to Don Victor by Belmont, sire of dams of four in 2:30 or better; third dam, Maria Downing, by American Eclipse, great grandsire of Alban, 2:24, Victor Clay, 2:26½; fourth dam Brownlock by Tiger, thoroughbred; fifth dam, by imp. Speculator, thoroughbred; sixth dam by imp. Dare Devil, thoroughbred. This filly has the choicest modern speed strains combined with stout thoroughbred blood of trotting proclivities. The pedigree is rich with gilt-edged records, and on all sides is producing blood of the most pronounced character. It is superfluous to speak of the sire; a great performer, he also promises to be a superior producer. Upon the dam's side the filly goes through Miami, a famous race mare, direct, with but four crosses, back to imp. Messenger, universally acknowledged to be the great progenitor of the American trotter.

One of the choicest brown mares that were bred by Mr. Newlands, of Oakland, is called by the pet name Peggy. She is by Moorland, he by the Grand Moor 2374, son of The Moor 870, sire of Sultan 1513, he the sire of Stamboul, 2:11; first dam, Sather Mare, by Whipple's Hambletonian 725, sire of Graves 2:19, and thirteen others in 2:30 list; second dam, by Black Pilot, son of Vermont Blackhawk 5, sire of Ethan Allen 43; third dam, s. t. b. by Kentucky Whip, from her great superiority and breeding Peggy will be a fine broodmare when her days on the track are ended, and Major Clay should be proud of owning her.

A large black mare in foal to Ulster Wilkes was seen walking toward the creek. She is by Zulu Chief, son of Mohawk Chief, first dam, by David Hill Jr.; second dam, Cy White mare, by George M. Patchen Jr.; third dam, Old Nell by the Morse Horse, sire of Gen. Taylor and Alexander's Norman, sire of the dam of Norval, etc.

A number of other mares that Major C. C. Clay has on the place are bred in the very best lines, and are, as individuals, first-class in every respect; many of them have colts and fillies by their sides that are destined to become stars in the equine firmament. The fame of Mes Delices Stock Farm and its enterprising proprietor will become known all over the United States; the beginning, although not on a large scale, is built on a strong basis—superior individuality backed up by valuable blood lines. W. G. L.

Rules for Track Laying.

The question is often asked, "What are the rules for laying out mile and half-mile tracks?" The following simple directions will be found useful: For a mile track draw a line through an oblong center 440 yards in length, setting a stake at each end. Then draw a line on either side of the first line, exactly parallel with and 417 feet 2 inches from it, setting stakes at either end of them. You will then have an oblong square 440 yards long and 834 feet 4 inches wide. At each end of these three lines you will now set stakes. Now fasten a cord or wire 417 feet 2 inches long to the center stake of your parallelogram and then describe a half-circle, driving stakes as often as you wish to set a fence-post. When the circle is made at both ends of your parallelogram you will have two straight sides and two circles, which, measured three feet from the fence, will be exactly a mile. The turns should be thrown up an inch to the foot.

A half-mile track: Draw two parallel lines 600 feet long and 452 feet 5 inches apart. Half way between the extreme ends of the two parallel lines drive a stake, then loop a wire around the stake enough to reach to either side. Then make a true curve with the wire, putting down a stake as often as a fence post is needed. When this operation is finished at both ends of the 900 foot parallel lines the track is laid out. The inside fence will rest exactly on the line drawn, but the track must measure a half-mile three feet from the fence. The turns should be thrown up an inch to the foot. The stretches may be anywhere from 45 to 60 feet.

HOW TO MAKE TROTTING POPULAR.

An Old Admirer of the Light Harness Horse Make Some Suggestions.

The question "How to breed trotters" has, I believe, been pretty well discussed and settled. The trick was accomplished by breeding sound, good-gaited daughters of Mambrino Chief, Pilot, Jr., and American Star to Hambletonian 10. When these had passed away it was done by breeding daughters of Mambrino Patchen, Woodford Mambrino, Adallah 15 and other sons of Hambletonian to George Wilke Electioneer, Almont and their sons. All this is known and settled, and the sons and daughters of these great progenitors in successive generations, if sound, will go on producing horses capable of trotting and pacing to the limit of human hope. But they will not do it if they are bred and simply allowed to run in the pastures. Each generation must be educated. Men like Mr. Haggin, who breed hundreds and send them to the auction block like so many beef cattle, are not advancing the trotting horse business. It is necessary to train and race the trotter to develop and bring out the depths of his nature not only the bone and muscle required for a racing machine, but those other qualities and faculties of mind and temperament which go to make the perfect trotting race horse. I believe that any sound horse could trot a mile in 2:30 if he only desired to do so. Many horses now living could trot a mile, I believe, in two minutes, if they were only possessed of an overpowering ambition and determination to do it. Training must bring this disposition out of the depths of the horse's nature. Henceforth, then, I think the all-important matter is the trainer's art. We must not establish a school for the scientific education of young men for this business, and in connection with it the anatomy and physiology of the horse with the rudiments of veterinary, surgery and medicine? Prof. Hickok could certainly manage such an institution with a corps of assistants in various departments into which the institution would be divided.

By this means we should soon have a generation of cultivated, humane and experienced trainers who would advance the business to its highest perfection.

But to support this fabric the general public must be more deeply interested in the matter than at present. Meetings must be attended by the entire population, and as I see them in San Francisco and Oakland, by a meagre, scattered, languid squad of a few hundred.

How shall they be brought out? In the first place, give them variety. Let us have every horse sent to the barn who does not win a heat in three. Then let us have heat races. Then let us vary it with dash races.

In order to get those who are not wealthy enough to train and enter a few colts and horses they may have, make the entry fee small, with many race-entrances free. Make the membership fee of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders Association five dollars instead of twenty-five, so that thousands may become members and be interested in the matter instead of ninety-two as at present.

Make the admission fee at the races fifty cents, with one more day in which ladies and children shall be admitted free. The grounds will be crowded with an interested and delighted people. As at present managed, the great majority stay away because of the expense.

With honorable drivers scientifically educated in all branches of the business known absolutely to be driving every event to win; with no pools sold outside the racetrack; many hundred members of the trotting association deeply interested in its success, with many thousands of people tending to see honest and fast racing for a small admission fee, we should see a new era in the trotting horse business. Every man here would have a trotter, and train and enter him in at least the free races, and that would bring out his friends to see his horse win, and so swell the crowd and the gate receipts.

Mr. Editor, this, in my opinion, is the road the trotting horse business must travel if it means to continue here. A few men, no matter how rich they may be, cannot make it a final success. It must become and continue a thing of popular interest in the sense that the great mass of the people must patronize it, or I feel sure we have reached the limit of success. The way to do this, as I view it, is to make it cheap and attractive in the ways above indicated. We should then weed out and be rid of trotting horses that can't trot, and only those strains that could hold their own before the public in races would continue to be bred.

It is time to put the business upon a more popular basis and there is no time to lose in doing so either if the business is to continue prosperous. W. H. ASHBY.

F. J. Berry & Co.'s October 26-31 Sale.

Letters of inquiry and applications for entry blanks to J. Berry & Co.'s great combination breeders' sale, to be held at Dexter Park, Chicago, October 26-31, are coming in from nearly every State in the Union, and the prospects are flattering for a brilliant sale. Already choice consignments of the get of Onward, Young Jim, American Clay, Swigert and other popular sires are entered in the sale, and the quality of the horses will be of the highest order. The attention of owners is invited to this rare opening to sell their choicest horses, and young breeders will have the chance of a lifetime to buy the best-bred stock in the market. This promises to eclipse in the rich breeding and high quality the entries any sale ever held in the West. Send on your consignments early in order to secure a good place in the catalogue. For entry blanks and all particulars, address J. BERRY & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

EMINISCENCES OF THE GRAND PRIX DE PARIS.

How the Great French Race is Seen Through a Pair of American Spectacles.

The International race known as the Grand Prix de Paris, has been run twenty-eight times; the year 1871 of a Franco-Prussian War being the only time that it has ceased taking place since its inauguration in 1863. Sixteen times France has been victorious; ten times England; once Hungary, and once the American horse Foxhall carried off the prize. The race is for three-year-olds. The purse is a very large one, and the race a remarkable one, not only for the interest taken through its international character, but also for the combination of racing and social elements it brings together.

The English Derby may be, perhaps, more thoroughly a racing event, and Royal Ascot may surpass it socially, but Longchamps, situated only three miles from the Place de la Concorde, the heart of the most beautiful city in the world, approached by a driveway through the superb Champs Elysees, a street twice as wide as Market St., over two miles in length, bordered with trees and magnificent residences; and a mile through the famous Bois de Boulogne, makes every moment of the trip a delightful one until you arrive at your destination.

No other city, that I know of, has such a superb course not within its own limits. The grounds belong to Paris, and are used for military reviews, and leased to the Jockey Club for spring and fall meetings. The buildings are of brick, and are arranged much as in our American tracks, the centre building, or Tribune, is the smallest; and placed opposite to the winning post. It is reserved for the President of the Republic, his cabinet ministers and the diplomatic corps and their families.

On the right of this is the building reserved for the members of the Jockey club, the most select club in the world. Behind the building next beyond this is for the general public. Behind these buildings are lawns for walking and saddling the horses preparatory to the races, for no stables are allowed on the grounds, and the animals arrive an hour or two before the races, and leave when they are over. The bookmakers are at one end near the saddling paddock, the Paris mutuels being placed at the other end of the lawn some distance away. Here the betting is arranged in stands from a hundred dollars limit down to two. The weighing rooms and dismounting paddocks are surrounded by a palisade, and only the members of the Jockey club and the trainers are allowed to enter.

The entrance fee to the portion of the course that I have described is four dollars, while to the right of it and separated by an iron fence, are more grand stands, the cost of a ticket to which is only one dollar; but no opportunities of seeing the horses walked or saddled, nor privileges of a betting ring are obtained. On the other side of the course is the Field, and there are no buildings there; the entrance fee is twenty-five cents for people on foot, and one dollar for vehicles. Here the bookmakers and Paris mutuels will take as low as one dollar. The attendance in the field is enormous; it was estimated at three hundred thousand the first Fitzroya ran.

The tracks are of turf and are laid out in different lengths, the longest being nearly two miles, and having a slight raise in the backstretch; the races are run the reverse way from ours. There is but one judge, who places the horses while standing in a small sentry box, which is situated on the side of the track on which are the grand stands.

The greatest system is observed in calling up and saddling the horses, which when mounted are led out in single file to the course so as to correspond with their position on the printed programmes which are given, without charge, to whoever asks for them, by employees of the track, placed in convenient positions. The track being reached, the horses are given a preliminary canter and then go direct to the starting point; little or no jockeying takes place, the starter gets them in line and they generally get off at once. I never saw more than three false starts in one race; the flag is used by the starter in the same way that we do here.

In 1871, I was in Paris two days after the Commune had been put down. Whole quarters of the city in ashes. The Column Vendome measuring its length on the ground; the Hotel de Ville in ruins as also the Tuilleries. The houses of the Champs Elysees showing plainly the marks of the German cannon balls. Two squads of women were being led by soldiers through the streets; these women had been caught in the act of setting fire with petroleum to the public buildings. Driving to the Bois, I met only one forlorn specimen of a horse hitched to a broken-down victoria, driven by a subdued-looking (if that can be imagined) coachman. There was no Grand Prix that year.

In 1878, seven short years after, what a change! The great position was at its height, France had recovered from its terrible struggle with Germany, and had demonstrated to the world its marvelous recuperative powers and the inexhaustible wealth of the nation. On this, my first attendance at a Grand Prix, the Champs Elysees was crowded with vehicles of every description; the rich and the poor, some on foot and some in donkey carts. Sometimes eight grown men in a one-seater victoria, and again would pass an open carriage driven by a la Daumont, all hurrying to the course with smiling

faces. In the throng, too, was Marshall MacMahon, the President of the Republic that year. He rode in a carriage drawn by four horses with postillions, and preceded by a squadron of heavy dragoons of the Guard de Paris. Also the Shah of Persia, and many of the most distinguished men in the world.

The demand for carriages is so great on that day, that one has to engage them days in advance, and at a ruinous price. I was fortunate in getting a laudan, and made up a party of Californians—two of whom have since joined the great majority. We reached the track quickly and leaving our carriage, walked about the lawns, saw the horses, admired the beautiful women and their marvelous dresses, which set the fashions for the coming summer, and were worn on this day for the first time. As the crowd walked about the enclosure, the elegance and decorum was as great as at the most exclusive of garden parties, and not at all what might be expected anywhere else in such a mixed gathering.

The favorite was a brown horse called Insulaire—the odds being 4 to 7—I had seen him win at Chantilly, a fortnight before, and was very much interested in his success. Thurio had been brought from England for the event, but was not a favorite and started at 6 to 1. The race was only remarkable for the finish. Tom Cannon rode the winner. Never have I seen so brilliant a finish. Insulaire looked a winner almost up to the last; but Thurio came with a most determined rush and won by a short head.

The French were downcast, and the English, who always form a large contingent were correspondingly jubilant.

I was not in Europe again until June 1887, just two weeks too late to see Tenebreuse, a fine, big, leggy filly, win the event, though I saw her run several times in other races that fall. I was present in 1888 when Stuart won the race. He was a remarkably fine looking chestnut, extremely well made behind the saddle; his stride was superb but he was rather light below the knee, and broke down the next year in another race. Stuart won his race easily. He started at 1½ to 2, and the win was a very popular one. There were only six starters that year. Pierre Doran, his owner, was greatly congratulated. This gentleman raced entirely for glory, and when, this year, 1891, he lost his fortune in the failure of the Bank called Societe des Depots, sincere sympathy was felt for him, as well as universal regret on his retirement from the turf, and also for the disposal of his stud of horses, which had greatly increased in size and quality. Tom Lane won his first Grand Prix on Stuart, and since then has won on Fitz-Roya and Clamart. He is a very popular jockey, of the heavy weight class, and his reputation for honesty is as high as any one on the French turf.

Showers came down on the return drive through the Avenue des Acacias, but notwithstanding the rain, the crowd of carriages coming out to see those returning from the races, formed a mass so dense that it took nearly three hours to traverse three miles.

A year rolled by, and in 1889, Maypole, the favorite at 2 to 1, a pretty bay mare, Phlegethon, Aerolithe (who had just been imported to this country by W. L. Scott, from Erie, Pennsylvania, the owner of Rayon d'Or and breeder of Tenny) and a number of others, I think thirteen in all formed the field.

Again I went with a party of Californians; the weather was overcast, as it generally is on that day. On walking around inspecting the horses in the saddling paddock, I was struck by the looks of one who seemed sadly out of place; he had the appearance of what we would call a "singed cat," he bore the name of "Vasistas." His frame was good and built on the best of racing lines, small head, light neck, beautiful shoulders well laid back, good middle piece and coupling, with plenty of power behind; and a wee begone looking horse. Over on the knees; ribs showing, not as a horse does from overwork, but as they do when badly cared for, and with altogether the look of an outsider. He had even performed badly and his owner did not want to start him, only that a few days before the race, his trainer had given him a trial, and he then performed so well that it was determined to give him a chance.

I was so struck by his appearance that I went back twice to take another look, and ought to have had sense enough to know that such a contrast to the superb animals around him, would not be there unless there was merit to justify it, and that it was a chance to put a little money on, as the odds were 8 to 1, but one never does as one should. The horses were called and filed out to the course.

The favorite, Maypole, a filly, was very fretful, showing every indication of sexual disturbance. She was ugly at the post and broke away repeatedly. They finally got off to a good start, and remained in a bunch to where the rise of the hill and the trees shut them from sight. Down the hill they came, and turned into the home stretch, where Vasistas, the despised outsider, comes to the front and wins, hands down by two lengths. Astonishment and surprise everywhere. No one but the bookmakers had won any money. A shower came on just at the finish. The President received the ovation of the people which is always given him after this race, got into his carriage, and preceded by his guard of honor returned to the city. The crowd followed his example, and slowly filed back to Paris, a sorry and dejected-looking lot, under the hundred thousands of lifted umbrellas, which made them look like so many toad stools in motion.

It was the Exposition year, celebrated people from all

lands were present, but the Grand Prix was not up to the standard, particularly not to that of the next year 1890 which was the last I saw, and by far in every way the most brilliant and interesting. The day for once was perfect, a light breeze blowing, and just warm enough for the ladies to wear their most beautiful light gowns. The stands were crowded, and thousands of chairs stretched down to the course, mostly occupied by the fair sex. Across the course, in the field, a number of mail coaches, one of which was occupied by Californians, who had it sent out the night before and put in place in order to obtain a choice spot from which to witness the race. Bookmakers and Paris mutuels booths, as far as the eyes could see, jugglers, minstrels, mountebanks and sharpers, made the scene lively in the extreme.

On the paddock side the horses were being inspected by the swells. Wandora was the favorite from her former showing. Le Nord, by Tristan, belonging to Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, was highly thought of. A filly of Pierre Doran by Bruce was also liked; an English colt called Odd Fellow was liked, and I took him for a place in the Paris mutuels. There were many who thought he had a right to win. The party of ladies and gentlemen with me were well up in racing and the merits of the horses, but neither they nor myself had any idea that Fitz-Roya or Fitz-Hampton were in it. The odds on the first were 30 to 1, and on the second for first place about 80 to 1. The latter had been bought by an Italian nobleman the year previous, at the sale of Queen Victoria's yearlings.

He had run well in Italy as a two-year-old, and the only American I knew who backed him was a well known gentleman of this city, who was a friend of the owner. All the horses in the race were good ones. Pulchero, belonging to the same stable as the winner, and who was ridden by the stable jockey French, had already won at Chantilly. Senlis and Alcante, two of the handsomest bay stallions I ever saw, and whom I always wanted imported to this country, Le Nord, Wandora—whom I have already alluded to—twelve in number, went to the post.

There were two breakaways and they were off, Pulchero immediately made the pace for his stable companion, Fitz-Roya, then Senlis moved up to him. Le Nord and Wandora, the two favorites, gave it up at the three-quarter pole, and Fitz-Roya, cleverly ridden by Tom Lane, moved up on Odd-fellow, passed him, and came in winner by two lengths, then Fitz-Hampton, a horse raised in England and brought up and trained in Italy, next Odd-fellow, who won me back my place money, Le Nord and Wandora nowhere. This filly had been fretting for a day or two, but I think she was out-classed. The jockey Lane received a great ovation, as also did the owner, Baron Schickler, a sportsman of our Mr. Withers type, thoroughly respected by the Jockey Club, and whose horses are always known to be out to win.

When the race was over I never saw such a sight. There were present over 300,000 persons, and they, with one accord, pushed their way from every part of the field into the course in front of the President's tribune, till they were massed together like sardines. The cheers were deafening. I had never seen so many people in one mass before, and it left an impression such as I shall never forget. It is impossible to convey to any one who has not been there the wonderful freedom from rowdiness in a French crowd. No matter what happens, no fighting takes place. The only need of the police that day was to arrest pickpockets.

I have seen the best races in England and in this country since its revival in New Jersey in 1863, and Saratoga soon after, but, take it all in all, no racing event has ever given me as much pleasure as the Grand Prix de Paris. OSSEUM.

THE STANDARD.

As Revised and Adopted by the American Trotting Register Association, May 19, 1891.

In order to define what constitutes a standard-bred horse and to establish a breed of trotters and pacers on a more intelligent basis, the following rules are adopted to control admission to the records of pedigrees. When an animal meets the requirements of admission and is duly registered it shall be accepted as a standard-bred animal.

First—Any trotting stallion that has a record of two minutes and thirty seconds (2:30), or pacing stallion that has a record of two minutes and twenty-five seconds (2:25), or better, provided any of his get has a record of 2:35 trotting, or 2:30 pacing or better; or provided his sire and dam is already a standard animal.

Second—Any mare or gelding that has a trotting record of 2:30, or pacing record of 2:25 or better.

Third—Any horse that is the sire of two trotters with records of 2:30, or two pacers with records of 2:25, or one trotter with a record of 2:30, and one pacer with a record of 2:25 or better.

Fourth—Any horse that is the sire of one trotter with a record of 2:30, or one pacer with a record of 2:25 or better, provided he has either of the following qualifications. (1) A trotting record of 2:35, or pacing records of 2:30, or one trotter with a record of 2:35, and one pacer with a record of 2:30 or better. (2) Has a sire or dam that is already a standard animal.

Fifth—Any mare that has produced a trotter with a record of 2:30, or a pacer with a record of 2:25 or better.

Sixth—The progeny of a standard horse when out of a standard mare.

Seventh—The female progeny of a standard horse when out of a mare by a standard horse.

Eighth—The female progeny of a standard horse when out of a mare whose dam is a standard mare.

Ninth—Any mare that has a trotting record of 2:35, or a pacing record of 2:30 or better, whose sire or dam is a standard animal.

THE AGNEW STOCK FARM.

Home of Dawn, 2:18 3-4, and a Splendid Collection of Royally-Bred Matrons.—A Model Stock Farm.

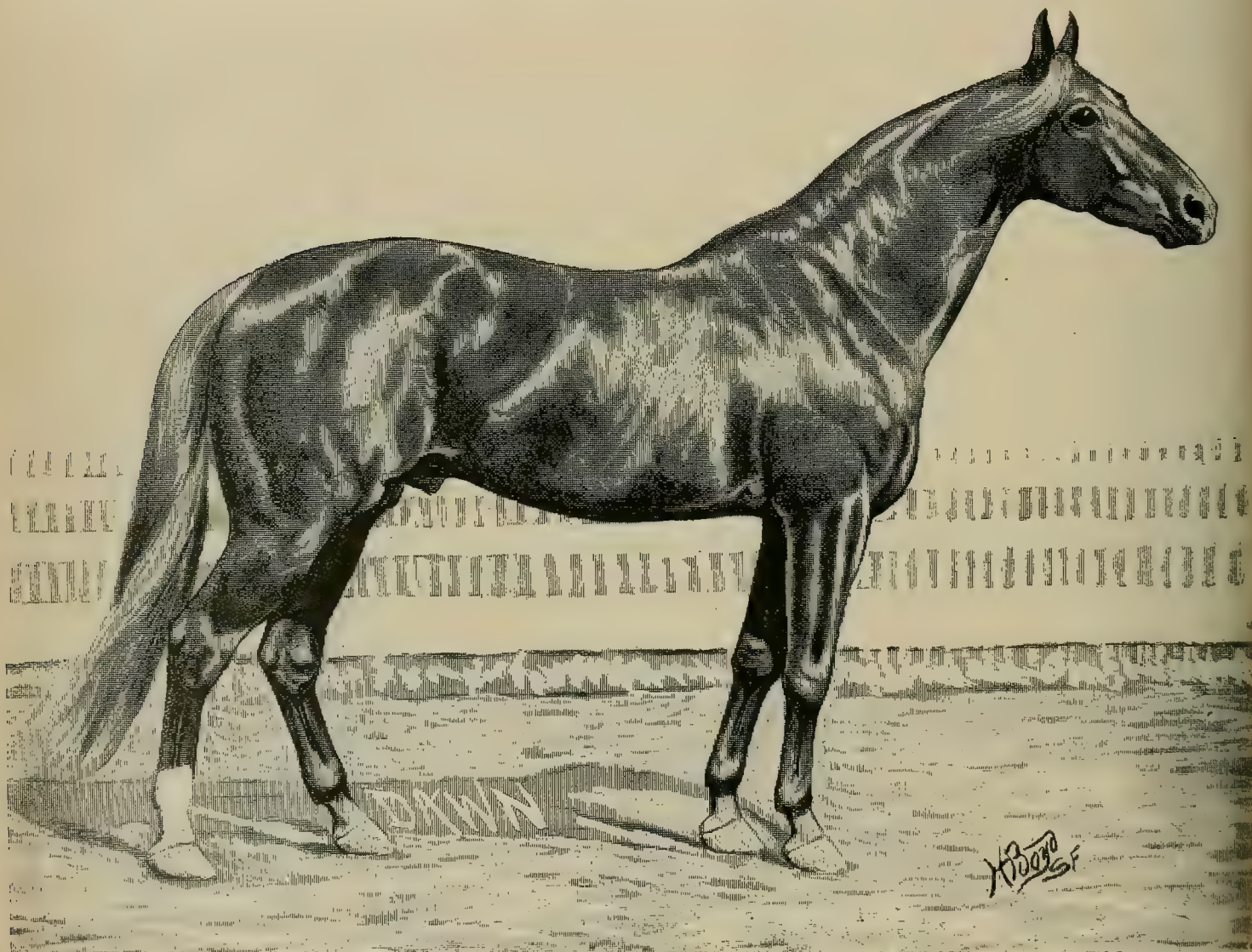
Twenty-five years ago, acting on the advice of his physician, Harry Agnew bade good-bye to all who were near and dear to him and sailed away to Honolulu, H. I. His health was poor, and it was with dark forebodings that his fond parents turned away from viewing the fast-fading vessel as she sailed outside the Golden Gate, for they believed they would never see their son again. Months passed, and the boy, left to himself amid the inhabitants of this Juan Fernandez of the Pacific, found that in the warmth of the tropical sun his health was improving, and the many avenues (heretofore unexplored) for the accumulation of wealth being very inviting, he resolved to remain. He found employment in one of the largest establishments on the island, and remained there for many years. All of his spare moments were devoted to the fulfillment of his fondest hope, and that was the breeding and raising of good horses. He became successful in that as well as in every other undertaking, yet the old love of home was so strong that many times during his long stay of a quarter of a century on this island was he tempted to dispose of his landed possessions and return to the home of his youth. He made several trips to and from San

old timbers and boards left there by the previous occupant, who resided in the cottage for thirty-five years, would astonish one as it is seen piled up in a corral; in its stead are new board dividing fences, as well as staunch cross fences. The main barn is about 62x130, one side of which is devoted to a number of large single stalls, the opposite side to box stalls, each 14x16. The center is used for storage, while the front, facing the road, is divided into three large box stalls, carriage-house, harness and feed rooms; around it on the three sides are small paddocks. As you turn into the road about a mile from the residence the first thing that arrests the eye is a large white flag floating from the top of a natural mast 120 feet; an Australian eucalyptus tree is pressed into service as a flagstaff for the banner which proclaims to the world that it is the Agnew Stock Farm; beneath it is seen the dark green foliage of the grove of oaks, while in this emerald background the peak of the roof of the big red barn is seen. A walk through this grove of oaks, some of them measuring twenty-seven feet in circumference, soon brings one in front of this finely-constructed barn. All around it a heavy layer of gravel is packed hard, where the mares and colts can stay out of the mud during the winter. Around the sides of this barn, which is 62x100, are built a series of mangers set in twenty feet from the outer edge of the building; there the animals can feed during the wet days without being drenched. Around the building the sun's rays hardly ever fall, while a

ster is given to some horse-killer of a trainer to break the two-year-old record. Along in June the little thing is performing wonderfully well in the trainer's hands; on the first of July he is in the veterinarian's care, covered with blisters and groaning with pain. The Dawns have been receiving more of this sort of early "training" than any other.

Dawn is a handsome chestnut in color, and stands about 15.3. He has a magnificent set of limbs, a well-shaped body, fine neck and intelligent head; his arms, stifles and gaskins stand out strong; below the knees and hocks his legs are flat and show the strong cords and tendons plainly; his fetlock joints are perfection, and his feet would be hard to excel; in disposition he is kind and gentle. His courage is so well known to all patrons of the turf that it is hardly necessary to refer to it; everyone knows that his reputation in this respect remains untarnished. The Nutwoods are "standard" in this, as well as everything else, among their many good attributes.

Dawn has a worthy companion in the strongly-built chestnut stallion Boswell Jr. 16055, by Boswell, out of Maude, 2:20, by Bertrand Blackhawk; second dam, Selby mare by Hamilton Chief; third dam, the Dooley mare, a celebrated road mare bought in Kentucky for Maurice J. Dooley, a well-known horseman of Stockton. Boswell Jr. is about 15.2, and is built on very strong and speedy lines. He could trot in 2:45, but pacing is his fastest gait. The horse paced quarters in



DAWN 6407, RECORD 2:18 3-4, THE PROPERTY OF HARRY AGNEW, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CAL.

Francisco, and also visited Australia, each time carrying away or bringing in something which well repaid him for his business foresight. He indulged in the breeding, training and driving of fine horses. Our readers can readily understand when they visit the islands why it is there is such a superior class of horses there. If they were to inquire where they came from, the answer would invariably be, "Oh, Harry Agnew imported that one's sire or dam, and he never had any use for a poor one."

But we are digressing. Two years ago he resolved to return to California. He disposed of all his land, houses and breeding farm, and with his wife and child, three or four of his choicest broodmares and one colt, he came to California. After searching in many counties for a desirable place on which he could build a home and carry out his long-cherished ideas of what a stock farm should be, he purchased a tract of land, consisting of 202 acres, about five miles south of San Jose, in the beautiful Santa Clara Valley. Nature had dealt most kindly with the place. Her beauteous stretches of rich, level land were almost unenvied by sheltering hills, bordered on one side by a beautiful stream, along whose banks great live-oaks were growing. Here was a place for Mr. Agnew to display his taste. New roads were made, barns constructed and fences built. The amount of

gentle breeze is always felt during the warmest days. Water is piped everywhere. Alfalfa fields and excellent natural pasture, besides the heavy stubble, keep all the animals looking well.

In every respect it is a model breeding farm. Everything seems to have been built with the idea of having it as near perfection as possible, and neither money, time nor lumber have been spared. Here Mr. Agnew has placed his collection of well-bred mares, and in the barn is to be seen the premier stallion of the farm, the great Dawn 6407, record 2:18 3-4, that for his beauty, gait and speed was called "The Dandy of the Turf." A representation of this fine stallion is above presented. Dawn is sired by Nutwood 600, out of Countess (dam of Strathway, 2:26 at two years old), by Whipple's Hambletonian (sire of fourteen trotters in the 2:30 list). Nutwood is the sire of forty-seven trotters scattered all over the United States, but the sires he produced, up to the beginning of this year, were all California-bred, and they were seven. At the end of 1891 this list will be greatly increased. Dawn had a poor class of mares to breed to previous to his purchase by Mr. Agnew, still there are a large number that are eligible to go into the list. The great trouble has been that everyone who has a Dawn colt or filly feels so delighted over its beautiful way of going that the young-

thirty-three seconds, and at San Francisco, in a race at the Breeders' meeting, he was timed a mile in 2:22 1-2, and was third in a four-heat race, which was won by Dr. Swift, the fastest time made being 2:21 1-2. Boswell Jr. has a rich inheritance. His sire, Boswell, is by Almont 33, out of Nellie B., one of the stars in the great broodmare list; she was the dam of Ira Wilkes, 2:28 trotting and 2:22 1-2 pacing; Mike Wilkes, 2:26 1-2 trotting and 2:15 1-2 pacing; Adrian Wilkes (sire of R. Wilkes, pacer, 2:08 1-2; Babe Wilkes, 2:30), and Our Mary (dam of Kadijah, 2:28 1-2). Nellie B. was by Henry B. Patch (sire of five in the list), a son of Geo. M. Patchen 30, out of Sophy (grandam of Nancy Hanks, 2:12) by Edwin Forrest 4.

In the selection of broodmares Mr. Agnew has displayed good judgment, and the many fine individuals in the paddock attest the knowledge which a natural taste has led him to acquire. The first mare is always a pet on every farm, and the mare Maude, 2:20, comes in for a large share of affection from every one on the place. She is the dam of Boswell Jr., Angie Wilkes and Maude Woodnut; and their superiority individuals will, in a few years, place her in the "Great Broodmare" list. Maude's pedigree is given above. She was the fastest pacing mare in California for three years. She started in twenty-one races and won eighteen, and was second twice. She has a record of 2:20, but John A. Goldam

always considered that no mark for her. She never was pushed to the height of her speed, but has paced halves in 1:07. She is stunted to Dawn.

Emma Temple, 2:21, is by Jackson Temple 11042, dam by Emigrant (son of Billy McCracken). Jackson Temple is by Volunteer 1758, out of Alice Daniels by George M. Patchen Jr. 31. Emma Temple is a very racy-looking bay mare; her reputation for speed and gameness is well founded. She has the honor of being the only mare that ever defeated Hazel Wilkes, 2:20, which she did at Stockton in September, 1889, winning the fourth, fifth and sixth heats, and getting her present record in the fifth heat. She trotted a mile in 2:16½ at Fresno in October, 1890, while in foal at the time. She has a fine filly by Dawn at her side, and is in foal to him again.

Pink, 2:23½, is by Inca, 2:27, first dam by Echo 452 (sire of thirteen in the list); second dam by Rifleman (sire of Col. Lewis, 2:17). Inca was by Woodford Mambrino, 2:21, out of Gretchen (dam of Del Sur, 2:24, Romero, 2:19½, and N. Luska, 2:30½), and second dam of Saale Wilkes, 2:18½, by Mambrino Pilot. This time mare was campaigned for several years by B. C. Holly. She is stunted to Dawn.

Lynette, 2:32½, by Lynwood 3017, out of Lady Belle by Skenandoah 926 (sometimes called Kentucky Hunter); second dam Lize by Belmont 64 (sire of thirty-six in the list). Lynwood was by Nutwood 600, out of Queen by Ethan Allen Jr. 2903, her dam by the Hardin horse. Lynette beat Palo Alto's Joral (sister to Antee) in her three-year-old form in three straight heats, getting a record of 2:30, and shortly after defeated the San Mateo Stock Farm entry at Napa, getting a record of 2:25½. Lynette was at that time in the hands of amateurs, and had she been handled by Goldsmith or Hickok she would have closed her three-year-old form with a record of 2:20 or better. Stinted to Dawn, 1891.

Baby Mine, 2:27, is a fine black mare by Nephew 1220 (sire of Beauty Mae, 2:19½ and five others in the list), out of Lady Burns by Black Boy. This mare has shown trials better than 2:20, and is well known as a thoroughly consistent and reliable race mare. She has a lusty-looking Dawn colt by her side, and was bred back to the great son of Nutwood this year.

Aurelia (trial 2:26), by Albert W. 11323 (2:20) (sire of Little Albert, 2:17½), out of Pacific Maid by Elmo 891; second dam by McCracken's David Hill; third dam by General Taylor; fourth dam by Williamson's Belmont. Albert W. is by Electioneer 25, out of Sister by John Nelson. Aurelia is a fine, strong, well-shaped broodmare, and while in B. C. Holly's possession he was bred to Woodnut and produced a colt which was sold to G. W. Woodard, of Yolo, for \$1,000. This colt shows quarters in 31½ seconds. Aurelia has a colt by her side by t. Patrick, and is stunted to Dawn.

Another fine animal is Flora G., 2:26, by Altoona 8850, dam by Conway's Patchen, son of George M. Patchen Jr., out of Belmont 33, out of Theresa B. by Prophet Jr., her dam Molly Floyd by Mohawk. Flora G. trotted and won two races at Reno on the same day, trotting the ninth heat 2:30. She was second to Silas Skinner at Napa in 2:21½; he is a very dead game mare, having trotted the fifth heat in a two-mile contest in 5:04. She is stunted to Dawn.

The large, rangy brown mare that pleased us very much as Clara P., 2:29½, by Mambrino Wilkes 6083 (sire of five in the list), out of Cora B. by Corsican; second dam by Jack Hawkins (sire of the dams of four in the list). Clara P. has a colt by Dawn at her side that combines the much-sought-for Nutwood-Wilkes cross; besides, he is a splendid individual. She has been bred to Dawn, and we look for her to be a producer of fast ones.

The chestnut mare Lyla A., by Arthurton 365 (sire of Arab, 1:5, and three others in the 2:30 table), out of Flora Langford (dam of Lillian Wilkes, 2:17½; Joe Arthurton, 2:20½, and Al Wilkes, trial 2:25), by Langford. She has a colt by Saale Wilkes, 2:18, at her side that Mr. Agnew should reserve for himself, for he is indeed all that could be wished for in appearance. His breeding is of the "royal persuasion." Lyla A. had a filly last year that sold for \$2,600 to B. C. Holly. She is stunted to Dawn, 2:18½.

A typical Taylor is Daisy, by Mohawk Chief (sire of the mare of Lot Slocum, 2:17½; Sally Benton, 2:17½, and Eros, 2:19½), out of a daughter of the "Pilot Jr. of the Pacific," General Taylor. She is a gray in color, with a splendid set of limbs, fine head and neck, short back, strongly coupled, and altogether the shape of a fine matron. If worked on the track she would no doubt be a fast and game race mare. She has a colt by Mountain Boy, and is now in foal to Dawn. Lena Monroe, by Monroe Chief 875, record 2:17½, out of Ed Bowles (dam of Twinkle, 2:30½), the handsome prize broodmare by Ethan Allen Jr. 2902; second dam Lady Shafer Belmont (Williamson's). The bay colt by her side is by t. Patrick. This year she was bred to Dawn, 2:18½.

A chip of the old block is the chestnut mare Maude Woodnut, by Woodnut, 2:16½, out of Maude, 2:20, by Bertrand Hawk 3262. She will be a surprise to a number of fast ones whenever she is entered for a race, for this lassie is one of the fleetest kind.

A fine bay mare is Nettie B., by Altmont 985, dam Lizzie (dam of Emma Temple, 2:21), by Emigrant. She has a good-looking roan colt by Free Trade at her side, and is now in foal to Dawn.

Lady Belle, by Skenandoah 926, out of Lize by Belmont 64, the dam of the fine trotting campaigner, Lynette (2:25½ at three years old), and this spring she was bred to Dawn.

When blue blood is sought for as well as fine individuality, the eyes of the connoisseur will fall immediately upon the nobly-turned filly Angie Wilkes, by the mighty Guy

Wilkes, 2:15½, out of Maude, 2:20 by Bertrand 3262. Mr. Agnew bred her to Dawn; the produce of this union will be "hot company" for some others on the circuit.

Directress is an appropriate name for an iron gray mare by Director, 2:17 (sire of Margaret S., 2:12½; Direct, 2:18½, and four others in the list), out of Daisy by Mohawk Chief; second dam by General Taylor. Stinted to Dawn, 2:18½.

An Arthurton mare that has a certain claim on the history of the turf in being a full sister to Blanche (dam of Hazel Wilkes, 2:20, Uoa Wilkes, 2:19½, etc.) attracted our attention. She is out of Nancy, by General Taylor, and has been bred to Dawn.

A bay mare that would be a credit to Palo Alto or any other breeding farm—who seemed to think she was being neglected, as she came over to where we were standing—was Analysis, by Antelope, 2:19½, out of Alice B. by Admiral (sire of Nona Y., Sister, Perihelion, etc.); second dam, Lucy by John Nelson. She has been bred to Dawn—a good cross of Nutwood and Electioneer united in two grand individuals.

Veronica, by Mambrino Wilkes, is bred in good lines; her dam is by Winthrop 505 (sire of Molly Drew, 2:27, grandam of Freedom, 2:29½); second dam by Chieftain 721. Veronica has a well-shaped colt by Dawn, and last spring she was bred back to him.

A Hawaiian mare (that is, she was foaled there) is black in color, and on account of the value of her ancestors and her own excellence, Mr. Agnew brought her to his farm. She is called Josie A., and is bred as follows: Sired by Doncaster, he by Elmo 891 (sire of Alfred S., 2:16½), and five others in 2:30, out of Kitty Malone by Patchen Vernon (sire of Allen Roy, 2:17½, etc.); second dam Baby by Royal George 9. She foaled a handsome colt by Dawn, 2:18½ and has been stunted to him again.

A well-known road mare that for years was driven by Hiram Cook, of San Francisco, is seen with a number of fine mares under one of the large oaks. She is by Frank Malone, a son of Vick's Ethan Allen Jr. 2093, out of a daughter of Paul's Abdallah; second dam, by Owen Dale. She has been bred to Dawn this year.

The bay mare Istar, by Mambrino Wilkes 6083, out of Narka by Nephew; second dam by Chieftain; third dam, the dam of Gold Note, 2:25; fourth dam by Leviathan, has been bred to Boswell Jr. 16055.

Nettie Nutwood, by Nutwood 600, dam by Vick's Ethan Allen Jr. 2903, second dam a daughter of Williamson's Belmont (sire of Venture, 2:27½), has a fine, well-made filly by Director, 2:17, and has been bred back to him this year.

The chestnut mare Flora, by Whipple's Hambletonian 725 (sire of thirteen in the list), out of Lady Lou (dam of Warren Loud, 2:31), is well known to all San Francisco roadsters. She could out-trot and out-last nearly all she ever met on the road. She has a bay colt by Bay Rose at her side, and has been stunted to Dawn, 2:18½.

Hestia is the name of the bay mare by Mambrino Wilkes 6083, out of Alice by Conductor, son of General Knox 140, (sire of Lady Maude, 2:18½; Benlah, 2:19½; Camors, 2:19½, and Victor, 2:23); second dam by Ben Lippencott, son of Williamson's Belmont.

The latest addition to this fine collection of broodmares is Flora W., a bay mare by Guy Wilkes, 2:15½; first dam, Lyla A., by Arthurton; second dam, Flora Langford, dam of Lillian Wilkes, three-year-old record 2:17½; Joe Arthurton, 2:20, etc., and she has been stunted to Dawn, 2:18½.

It can be seen, by looking over the foregoing list, that Mr. Agnew has started his stock farm on the only true basis upon which he can build a lasting foundation. It will be only a question of a few years when the genial Harry Agnew and the trotters he will raise on this well-appointed farm will be known all over the United States. A cordial welcome is extended to all who wish to visit him in his lovely home, and the hospitality shown by him and his accomplished wife when once enjoyed will never be forgotten.

ARNAREE.

MCCRACKEN'S DAVE HILL.

A Really Valuable Horse that Failed to Become Standard, Under the Narrow-Gauge Rules

In 1863 the present editor of the BREEDER, then proprietor of the Stockton race-course, wanted to go to town one day in a great hurry. His own buggy horse had picked up a nail and was unfit to travel. George Campbell was then stabling the dark bay stallion Dave Hill at the track and hitched him up to a heavy road wagon owned by the writer. The road was very hard all except where it crossed a piece of reclaimed marsh near the Mormon Slough, and there it was soft and springy for about three hundred yards. When we got to this point Campbell shook the old horse up and he reeled off a very fast spurt to that heavy rig. After that we drove him frequently on the track and cannot remember to have seen a more stylish horse up to that time.

He was brought to this State at some time in 1861, by J. G. McCracken now deceased, who, at the same time, brought out McCracken's Black Hawk (sire of Dooley 2:32 and Sisson Girl 2:33), as well as of the dams of George Treat 2:25½, Ha Ha 2:22½, Moses S., 2:19½ and Overman 2:19½; and a horse called Billy McCracken that could show a "20 gait for a quarter, but could not stay above half a mile. The old fellow's best record is 2:4½, but I saw him beaten a neck in 2:39, by Frank Stevens' Garibaldi, who was one of the foulest-gaited horses I ever saw.

We believe the old horse died the property of David M. Reavis, of Chico. At all events, feeling ourselves pretty well

written out upon the pioneer trotting celebrities, we sat down and addressed a letter to Wilber Field Smith, of Sacramento, asking him what he could recollect of the handsome and good-natured old brown horse, whose impress upon the trotting stock of this State is so plainly discernible, after you pass Sacramento in going northward. Mr. Smith's letter was so readable and interesting that it has lain in our drawer nearly seven months, in reserve for the present number of this paper. Our reasons for this apparent discourtesy to one whom we have known from childhood are, first, that we had hoped to collect some information from other sources in regard to him, a hope that was never fully realized; and second, because the present edition of our paper is fully 10,000 greater than any other of the year, thereby affording Mr. Smith the opportunity of addressing a much larger audience:

SACRAMENTO, FEB. 22d, 1891.

DEAR SIR:—Dr. Latham has written me to write you in reference to Dave Hill. There has been a great deal of confusion regarding the horses that have flourished in their obscure fashions under this name. McCracken (or Ashley's) Dave Hill was a dark bay horse by Black Lion, dam by Liberty, son of Bishop's Hambletonian. His number is 557. Of this more hereafter. This Dave Hill was a very large horse for a trotter. He weighed when in trotting condition about 1250 pounds. His color was the deepest rich rose-wood bay imaginable. His carriage and style were unequalled. His hair was fine, but the mane and tail while long and wavy were composed of the largest hairs I have ever seen on a horse. His muscular development was immense, but it was nicely balanced, and it was only when contrasted with other horses that his size showed out fully. I have seen some sons of Gen. Benton that approached his style. Benett, Bentonian and Al Benton remind one of him. His temper was of the very best. Although a boy at the time, I took care of him, rode him, drove him and managed him in the stud. I have visited every nook and cranny in the surrounding country with him. I took him along when I went swimming, or out on the common to play ball. He was intelligent and simply loved mankind. The boys and dogs played about him and young girls and ladies delighted to caress him and pull bits of grass for him. He had the sagacity and carefulness of an elephant and he took care not to hurt me nor any of the other careless midgets that sported about his towering height. On a trot his gait was not very pure. Few of the stallions of those days were. No one gave proper attention to balancing or booting, or even to condition. My father drove him in 2:40 but he would never stand any preparation. His feet had been neglected in his earlier years, so that they were narrow and fevered up easily. This induced cracked heels. His forward tendons when he came to my father were in bad shape. We were extraordinarily careful with him but never could speed him without having fevered legs. He had a great turn of natural speed, however, and could brush a quarter at a surprising rate. I have no doubt that speeding him when out of condition proved his bane.

My father had a great deal of business with J. G. McCracken and I knew the horses pretty well. I used to ride Dave Hill when he first came out, and when McKinney trained him. About 1866-'67 Mr. Ashley bought an interest in him. Afterward he owned him altogether. Mr. Ashley had this interest in Dave Hill when I stood him about Sacramento. He left a stock of horses that had the general characteristics of their sire. The mares he served were mostly inferior, and the family has not increased in reputation.

He never got any record that I heard of, nor did he produce a trotter of any note. He has a number in the Register (857), but that does not do any harm even though it is erroneously given him. He is very generally confused with Mr. McCracken's horse, Young Dave Hill, as his owner chose to call him. Young Dave was by the horse I have just described and out of his old St. Lawrence mare. All of her colts were trotters. She produced Dan Calahan's bay horse Dutchman, Leland Safford's S. red Ned and the big bay that Dan Dennison called Beecher, besides Young Dave.

My father deliberated a week whether he would take Young Dave or Fred Low to trot in the three-year-old stake. The lot finally fell on Fred Low. He entered him and won the stake, beating Whipple's famous filly Harvest Queen. This was in 1867.

Now, Young Dave was foaled in 1864, and as the Eastern compilers of pedigrees will have it that McCracken's old Dave Hill came here in 1864, I have heard it said there was no such horse as Young Dave Hill. But there was. I have seen McCracken at the State Fair ride the old stallion and lead the younger on parade. This speaks volumes for their temper, by the by. Thus, if my recollection be correct, Fred Low, Harvest Queen and Young Dave Hill should be of the same age. Sometimes he was called Dave Hill Jr. This horse is the sire of George Treat 2:25½, also of Lilly White, 2:30½. He also sired the dam of Ned Winslow, 2:15, and Mary Lou, 2:22. A son of his is the sire of Vidette, 2:25½. The young horse sired more speed than the old one. Individually he was not quite so good. Worked him a little in 1875. He could trot in about 2:45. When I last heard of him he was at Mountain View. He resembled his sire in most particulars except that he was smaller.

I have been to a great deal of pains in past years to try and disengage this Dave Hill tangle. I have written in this case about horses I know. Black Swan was not sired by either of these herein mentioned. Mr. Wm. Corbitt tells me she was by an unnamed son of Easton's Dave Hill.

In Chico there is another group of Dave Hills. Every one traces to Vermont Black Hawk 5, whose owner, Dave Hill, of Bridgeport, Vt., was probably the person whom so many people thought to compliment.

Yours truly,

WILBER FIELD SMITH.

FRANK MILLER'S PREPARATIONS.—That every owner of harness should use Frank Miller's harness dressing goes without saying, for it gives a beautiful finish, which will not peel or crack off, smut or crack by banding, nor will it lose its lustre by age, while dust will not stick to work finished with it. This dressing is a general favorite with dealers and manufacturers, and what they consider the best should be equally good for private use. It may be used for harness, buggy tops, saddles, nets, bags and military equipments. Miller's axle oil is unquestionably the best in use, while his harness soap not only cleanses but softens and preserves the leather. Frank Miller's preparations are sold by all harness and horse goods houses in the country.

If you are melancholy or down with the blues you need Simmons Liver Regulator.

RICHARDS' ELECTOR, 2170.

The Only Son of Electioneer in California That Has Four in the List and Whose Progeny Are, Without Exception, Game Trotters.

Before describing this perfectly-built son of Electioneer, perhaps it would not be amiss to speak of the place where this horse has been hidden from public view and where he has never had an opportunity of being mated to such mares as have come into prominence, either as being standard-bred or mares with records.

L. A. Richards, of Grayson, Stanislaus county, has devoted many years of his life to his large farming interests, and scarcely a year passes but his 5,000-acre ranch yields enormous crops of wheat and barley. He is what is so essential in this great and glorious State—a farmer with a mechanical turn of mind—and therein lies the secret of his success. The farmer who hopes to compete with his neighbors in seeding and harvesting his crops at the lowest price must be a mechanic. The many improvements made in farm and harvesting machinery call forth all the mechanical skill of the tiller of the soil, and he must be a carpenter, a blacksmith, machinist and plumber, besides

that ever came across the Rocky Mountains—Electioneer 125, sire of seventy-eight in the 2:30 list and at least twenty-six more youngsters that will be within the charmed circle before another twelve months roll on. To have such a sire is considered honor enough in this era of fast trotters, but his dam has also claims to being related to some of the most phenomenal mares that ever flashed across the equine horizon and attracted the attention of all horsemen to their brilliancy. She is called Gilberta, and is one of the matrons at Palo Alto. She is by Fred Low, 656 (sire of Clay, 2:25½, and Adalia 2:27), by Old St. Clair, sire of the dams of Manzanita, 2:16; Bonita, 2:18½, and Fred Crocker, 2:25¼. Gilberta is also the grandam of Lot Socum, 2:17½, one of the gamest, truest-gaited trotters that ever started neath a wire.

The second dam of Elector was a handsome black mare called Lady Gilbert, that was bought by Leland Stanford on account of her superior individuality. She came from the East, and her pedigree was given as by General Knox. She was a beautiful-gaited, fast-moving animal, and proved by her produce that she inherited those qualities which are so much sought for by all breeders of the present day. General Knox was a sire of some of the gamest horses on the turf, and all of Lady Gilbert's descendants show the same

features, it is sufficient to say that Elector so nearly fills the bill that it would be a captious critic who found much fault. Of as rich color as the most exacting could desire, and with a great deal of finish for a horse of such sturdy build, he has still the more valuable quality of producing well. Elector has trotted in 2:31, and if trained would have had no trouble to enter the list. His gait is square, rapid and true. The following is the table of measurements:

MEASUREMENTS.	ELECTOR Inches.	LEVIATHAN. Inches.
Height of withers.....	63	64
Girth.....	73½	72
Flank over loin.....	73	72
Arm.....	22	22
Knee.....	13½	12½
Cannon, midway.....	8	9
Hock.....	17½	16½
Hip to hock.....	43	42½
Hock to ground.....	24	26
Shoulder to buttock.....	66	69
Round stifle.....	40	40
Round tub a.....	18	18

Since Elector was taken to Grayson he had no opportunities for mating mares of acknowledged speed or which were related to any of the fashionable families that figure so prominently in all the fast trotters that are now coming into favor. His progeny, however, have all been fast and reliable trotters with iron constitutions, the best of limbs and



ELECTOR 2170, PROPERTY OF L. A. RICHARDS, GRAYSON, STANISLAUS CO., CAL.

ving the intuitiveness to see that everything is done well. The study of horse breeding is not a new one with Mr. Richards, for a glance at the two hundred work animals would convince any observer that whoever bred them must have had but one object in view, and that was to have model draught horses that had neither the long-haired legs or big hoofs of the Clydes, the gray color of the Normans or Percherons, or the faint-heartedness of many of the prevailing breeds of draught horses. These large-boned, clean limbed, strong-backed, well-muscled bays, browns and blacks are models of symmetry and strength, and the daily work done by them during the busy seasons have earned for this farm a great reputation in the vast valley of the San Joaquin.

Some years ago Mr. Richards purchased Elector, 2170, the subject of this sketch. Elector is by the greatest sire

way of moving that characterizes the Knox family, but this pedigree, like that of many other great mares, has never been fully authenticated, and it would not be honest or just to claim that which we know we have such a limited knowledge of.

When Elector was sold his remarkably perfect conformation was the subject of much comment among all horsemen, and in order to satisfy them as to its nearness to perfection a table was published in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN at the time, prefaced by the following remarks:

"From the accompanying measurements in comparison with Leviathan, the only horse that is near the size of Elector, it will be seen what an immensely powerful animal the latter is. Leviathan was noted all over the world for symmetry, substance, size and general excellence so that it is a thorough test to make the comparison. As to other

bull-dog courage. They all have size and substance, and are of such fine conformation that they are distinguishable in any field of horses. He has never sired a gray or a roan; and none, but bays or browns, with very little white markings can claim him as their sire.

The first of his get to go into the list was the brown horse J. R., that as a three-year-old got a record of 2:24 and won his races with such ease that attention was immediately called to his sire. His dam was a mare called Topay, by Meek's St. Lawrence, a son of Roodhouse's St. Lawrence. In gait, style, make-up and gameness, J. R. received the highest praise from all horsemen.

The next mare that came into the list was Flora M., who made such a grand showing in San Jose and won her race so easily in 2:29 that D. J. McCarthy purchased her immediately. Since then she has lowered her record to

2:22, and before the rain falls will be in the 2:20 list. Leek 2:29 is a gelding that got his record in his first race at the Garden City and has since trotted halves in 1:11.

Lizzie F., is another young mare that shows speed and stamina. At the races in Napa she made her debut and won the last three heats of the race in 2:26½, 2:28½ and 2:26½. She trotted last Friday at Oakland and won the race, winning the second, fourth and fifth heats, best time 2:23. On Tuesday she won the first race at the State Fair in three straight heats; best time, 2:22¾.

D. J. McCarthy sold an Elector gelding to a gentleman in New York last fall that trotted in 2:21, and his owner says he never saw a road horse that he could not pass, and in regard to his qualifications, he adds: "In disposition he is perfect, and has more sense than any animal I ever saw. The road is none too long for him. He is afraid of nothing, and will not move from where he is standing. I would not take \$5,000 for him to-day and doubt very much if that amount would buy him, for he fills my ideal of a perfect horse."

Another Elector gelding was sold to a millionaire in Brooklyn, and the testimony regarding this horse is similar to that of the other.

The three-year-old stallion Electric that got a record of 2:35 in a seven-heat race at Stockton is another promising son of Elector. This youngster won the third, sixth and seventh heats in the race and will be put to training at Merced.

Mr. Murray has a colt by Elector out of a mare by Tarascon that last week trotted quarters at Pleasanton in 0:35½ seconds.

There are two besides these that we know of which will enter the list, and next year there will be at least seven more added.

Now that this great horse is coming to the front through the performances of his progeny who are all out of short-bred mares or mares of unknown breeding, the demand for his services will be increased and the value of his colts and fillies will also be enhanced. Mr. Richards is now buying a good class of mares to mate with him; if this had been done five years ago his total in the 2:30 list would far exceed that of any other son of Electioneer now on this coast. In age he is only twelve, and for such a young horse to make such a showing with his limited opportunities is something that his gentlemanly owner, as well as all Californians, should take great pride in; it must also be remembered that he was not put in the stud until he was four years old, and during that year's service he served eleven colts; of these nine are known to be able to beat 2:40, the other two are dead. When we come to look at such facts as these regarding this progenitor of speed, is it any wonder that everyone who is fortunate enough to have one of his progeny values it beyond price? He is one of the gamest Electioneers that ever looked through a bridle, and his colts and fillies inherit this grand quality to a wondrous degree. ARNABEE.

RACING AT HELENA, MONT.

Splendid Trotting and Running Throughout,
With Lively Betting and Large
Attendance.

FOURTH DAY.

HELENA, MONT., Aug. 26.

Wednesday's races drew a large crowd, the card was a good one, the weather fine and the track fast. The favorites were backed heavily, and they won every event.

The first race, a three-eighths mile dash, brought out Black Diamond and those three record-breakers, Bob Wade, April Fool and Eclipse, Jr. April Fool was the favorite at \$90, with Wade a second choice at \$75; Eclipse, Jr., brought \$31 and Black Diamond \$14.

April Fool was very mean at the post, and Wade threw a shoe, delaying the start nearly an hour and a half. They finally broke to a poor start, the favorite a good length in the lead and Black Diamond over two lengths behind. Wade passed Eclipse, Jr., on the stretch, but could not catch the leader, who won with Wade at his heels, two lengths ahead of Eclipse, Jr., Black Diamond second. Time, 0:34½.

Oregon Eclipse, Eddie R., La Belle and Dwarf Regent came together for a five-furlong heat race. Oregon Eclipse was a hot choice at \$20 to \$10 against the field, and when he was barred in the auction pools Eddie R. was the choice for place at \$30 to \$10. Oregon Eclipse won both heats easily in the same time for each.

SUMMARY.

Running, five furlong heats, purse \$300.
James Foster's ch Oregon Eclipse.....Fortune 1 1
W. H. Chambers' b g Eddie R.....Kelly 3 2
Johnny Regent's b m La Belle.....Burlingame 4 3
J. W. Whappell's ch Dwarf Regent.....Cota 4 4
Time, 1:02, 1:02.

The Last Chance handicap, mile and a quarter, was next on the programme, and it was the race of the day. The entries closed March 1st with thirty nominations, only four of which came out for the race. They were Hugh Kirkendall's chestnut mare Nevada, with the top weight, 119 pounds; 4-let Sorn's chestnut mare, Marigold, carrying 114 pounds; 5 pounds up on the Derby winner, Kenwood, entered by E. Stafford, and Ryan Bros.' ch m Lucinda, carrying 100 pounds. The talent backed Nevada, in spite of many admissions that she could not beat such a field with 119 pounds on her back, and she brought \$60 in the pools, to 45 for Marigold, \$15 for Kenwood and \$7 for Lucinda. They started with Lucinda a half length in front, Nevada and Kenwood close together and Marigold in the rear. In his order they ran the first quarter, and then Lucinda increased her lead to three lengths and set the pace up the backstretch. Kenwood caught her first, and the other two came up to the bunch at the half-mile post. The Ryan was went ahead again and led to the head of the stretch. Here King led the favorite loose, and she came up on the outside and forced the others to the whip. Urging could not help them, and Nevada gradually drew away and came under the wire two lengths in front of Marigold, Lucinda third, Kenwood last. Time, 2:10.

The final race was the 2:20 trot, which was taken by the favorite in three straight heats, none of which were trotted faster than 2:25. The starters were Hylas Boy, Ida D. and Katie S. Hylas Boy was the favorite at \$20, to \$7 for Ida D. and \$1 for Katie S.

First heat—Hylas Boy took the lead and was six lengths ahead of Katie S. at the quarter, with Ida D. five lengths behind. The black mare closed up the gap on the backstretch within a length of the leader, and in that position they trotted to the finish, Ida D. a poor third. Time, 2:25.

Second heat—The favorite led again by two lengths, with the others close together. They both moved up, and the three came around the upper turn a half length apart. They trotted a fine race on the stretch, and it was no one's heat till the wire was reached, Hylas Boy eventually winning by a nose from Ida D. with Katie S. at her shoulder. It was a pretty finish. Time, 2:25½.

Third heat—Ida D. this time took a turn as leader, with the favorite behind, but Hylas Boy moved forward, and when the turn was reached all three were neck-and-neck. They entered the stretch in that position, but Ida D. and Hylas Boy, nose-and-nose, drew away from Katie S. The leaders were having a hard fight, but Hylas Boy again put his nose under the wire first, Katie S. two lengths behind. Time, 2:26½.

SUMMARY.

Suisun Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy, by Hylas.....1 1 1
U. G. Bricker's br m Ida D., by Maxim.....3 2 2
Ed. Lafferty's blk m Katie S., by Director.....2 3 3
Time, 2:25, 2:25½, 2:26½.

FIFTH DAY.

Considering that there was a circus in town, the attendance at Thursday's races was very good, and the crowd was an appreciative one. The running events were interesting, two of which were taken by the favorites, but the 2:27 trot, with only two starters, was a very one-sided affair.

The first race was a five furlong handicap for two-year-olds with Top Gallant, Annie Moore and Lottie Mills entered. At first Top Gallant was the favorite, but the bettors became afraid of his chances with 132 pounds up, and Annie Moore became the choice at \$35 to \$30 for Top Gallant and \$16 for Lottie Mills. They made a good start on the first break, and the favorite led the first furlong, when Lottie Mills passed her and led around the turn. Annie Moore came up again and came into the stretch in the lead. Williams used the whip on Top Gallant, but the light-weighted fillies beat him out, Annie Moore winning hands down. Time, 1:02½.

The next race, a mile and a half handicap, was one of the prettiest and best-riden races ever seen on this track. There were three starters, all good ones, and it was hard to name the winner, but by skillful maneuvering the favorite won Matt Storn's bay filly Mystery, H. R. Baker's Montana, and Sydney Paget's Forrester were the entries. At first Montana was the favorite, but they soon switched to Mystery at \$100, Montana \$75 and Forrester \$30.

They got away on the first break with Montana to the fore, a half length in front of Mystery, and on the turn Forrester was a length behind. Forrester gained on the stretch, and was in the lead when they passed the judges the first time, Mystery and Montana, in order, close behind. Forrester was pace-maker to the end of the first mile, with the other two neck-and-neck under a pull. The riding then commenced, and Cota lifted the favorite to the front around the turn and led by a half length to the stretch. King tried to get Montana to the pole, but Mystery got in front of him, and Smith whipped Forrester to Montana's side, and they then had him in a box he could not leave. They finished in that position, Mystery winning by half a length, Forrester second by a neck. Time, 2:38.

They made a fair start, and Bay Tom and Nettie S led the bunch by a length. Bay Tom was never headed, and won by a neck, Nettie S., second; Sam Jones, third; The Jew, Montana Maid and Leonida all in a bunch. It was a close race and exciting finish for the leaders. Time, 0:32.

Dave Bricker's blk g D. G. B. and G. W. Kratzer's ch s Cottonwood Chief were the only starters in the 2:27 trot, and D. G. B. could have distanced his competitor had he so desired. Taking chances on an accident, a few bettors were taken of 8 to 1 against Cottonwood Chief. D. G. B. trotted four or five lengths in the lead in every heat. The crowd left after the first heat, as the race was too flat for interest.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:27 class; purse \$1,000.
Dave Bricker's blk g D. G. B.....1 1 1
G. W. Kratzer's ch s Cottonwood Chief.....2 2 2
Time, 2:30, 2:—.

SIXTH DAY.

Friday was marked as the banner day of the meeting. The crowd was larger, betting heavier and races as good as those of any previous day. The events, all running, were well contested, and the horses were so well matched that the talent only picked one winner out of four.

The day opened with a six furlong dash, in which were entered Effaline, Gladstone, Col. D., Dwarf Regent and Lottie Mills. Col. D. was the first choice at \$20, to \$17 for Effaline, \$13 for Lottie Mills, \$12 for Gladstone and \$1 for Dwarf Regent. Dwarf Regent got the best of the break, but Col. D. soon passed him and led by an open length to the head of the homestretch, where the bunch began to close up. Smith urged Col. D. with the whip, but Effaline got in front and took the pole, with Gladstone at her saddle. Dingley rode his horse hard, but could not catch the filly, and she won by a half length, Dwarf Regent, third; Col. D., fourth, Lottie Mills last. Time, 1:17½.

A selling race, seven furlongs, brought out Kildare, Eddie R., Wedgefield and Jim Simpson. Kildare was a hot favorite, bringing \$50 to \$16 for Wedgefield, \$14 for Eddie R. and \$7 for Jim Simpson. Simpson was mean, and kept them at the post a long time, but they got off with Eddie R. a half length in front of the bunch. He led to the upper turn, where he was overtaken by Kildare, and they had an even fight to the wire, the favorite winning under the whip by a neck. Wedgefield was a close third and Jim Simpson a dozen yards behind. Mutuals paid \$8. Time, 1:28.

It was a grand field of horses that went to the post for the next race, running, mile heats, for a purse of \$1,000. They were Nevada, Marigold, Revolver and Oregon Eclipse. Revolver and Nevada were backed to win at even money, \$50 each, against \$45 for Marigold and \$40 for Oregon Eclipse. Two favorites were named, and still the talent got left.

First heat—They made a good start, and went around the turn as though they were harnessed, four abreast. Oregon Eclipse was half a length in front at the quarter post, but Nevada lapped him at the three-eighths, and they ran to the head of the homestretch in the same position, with Revolver a length behind Marigold. When they headed for the wire Oregon Eclipse gave up his lead, and Marigold took the pole and pressed Nevada to the finish. Nevada won under a pull by a neck, while Revolver beat Eclipse for third place by a head. Time, 1:42½. Mutuals paid \$6.75.

Second heat—For some unaccountable reason Marigold's finish in the last heat was overlooked, and Revolver was placed on top in the pools, bringing \$50 to \$35 for Nevada and \$15 each for Marigold and Oregon Eclipse. Foster put Kelly on Eclipse in Fortune's place in hope of his making a better showing, and when the start was made the horse immediately took the lead, and had the pole on the turn. He staid in front to the quarter-post, where they all bunched, and went up the stretch nose-and-nose, making a beautiful race. On the upper turn the chestnut stallion again went to the front and Revolver dropped to the rear. They came to the stretch

in that order, but the son of Joe Hooker gave up, and the two white-faced mares took an even lead, but it was only for a short distance, for Nevada began to tire and gave her place to Revolver, who drove Marigold to the wire, she winning by a neck, Nevada third, Oregon Eclipse last. Time, 1:42½. Mutuals paid \$62.75.

Third heat—The mare were left to fight it out, and Nevada was evidently not "in it." Marigold was favorite at 2 to 1. Marigold at once went ahead, and left her competitor a little farther behind at every stride, coming to the wire in a canter six lengths ahead. Time, 1:46.

SUMMARY.

Running, mile heats, handicap, purse \$1,000.
Matt Storn's ch m Marigold 105.....Burlingame 2 1 1
H. Kirkendall's ch m Nevada, 118.....Sun th 1 3 2
B. O. Holly's b g Revolver, 116.....Dodd 3 2
Jas. Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse.....Fortune & Kelly 4 4
Time, 1:42½, 1:42½, 1:46.

A novel feature came next. It was a match race between the quarter horse, Bob Wade, and the foot racer, Shinner, for a purse of \$700, the horse to run a quarter of a mile and the man an eighth, both to make a standing start at a pistol shot. The horse got away quickly and came to the wire first by fifty yards. The time from the pistol shot for the horse was 21½ seconds (fast for a standing start) but a number of horsemen who timed by the flag caught it in 21.

The last race, a half mile dash selling race for a purse of \$250, had as starters Bay Tom, The Jew, Daniel B., Eddie R. and Sam Jones. Bay Tom was the choice at \$85; Daniel B., \$55; Eddie R., \$17; Jones, \$7; The Jew, \$6. The positions of the horses could not be seen as they were in the line of the sun, but Daniel B. won by two lengths, with a dead heat between Eddie R. and Bay Tom for second place. Time, 0:48. Mutuals paid \$21.75.

SEVENTH DAY.

Saturday was the closing day of a very successful meeting. The attendance was large, the track in excellent condition and the races good. Betting was very spirited, it being the last chance to retrieve the losses or increase the gains of the week. The favorites won two of the five events, and when the short horses won they paid big money. Lucinda, Montana and Revolver were the entries in the first race, six-furlong heats. Revolver was the favorite at \$20, to \$13 for Lucinda and \$10 for Montana.

First heat—Lucinda led by a length from the start, with Revolver a length behind Montana, till the turn was reached, where Revolver lost three lengths more. Lucinda kept her lead to the wire and finished with Montana at her tail, with a gap of fifteen yards to the favorite. Time, 1:16. Mutuals paid \$7.40.

Second heat—Betting switched to Lucinda at \$50, to \$19 for Revolver, and \$7 for Montana. Lucinda again took the lead, this time a better one, with Montana in second place. They came to the wire in the same order, about a length apart. Time, 1:15½.

SUMMARY.

Running, six furlong heats, handicap, purse \$500.
Ryan Bros.' ch m Lucinda 116.....Nichols 1 1
H. R. Baker's b s Montana, 117.....King 2 2
B. O. Holly's b g Revolver, 117.....Dodd 3 3
Time, 1:16, 1:15½.

There were four entries in the free-for-all trot—T. E. Keating's Frank M., Suisun Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy, Williams & Morehouse's b s Silver Bow and Ed. Lafferty's blk m Katie S. Frank M. was the first choice at \$60, to \$25 for Hylas Boy and \$25 for the field.

First heat—Silver Bow drew the pole, but left his post on the turn and surrendered his advantage to Frank M., who led Hylas Boy by five lengths at the quarter, Katie S., bringing up the rear. These positions were unchanged to the head of the stretch, where Tryon began to push Hylas Boy, bringing him to the wire at Frank M.'s shoulder, Silver Bow third. Time, 2:22.

Second heat—Frank M. brought \$100 in the pools, to \$30 for Hylas Boy and \$25 for the field. The favorite again took the lead, with Silver Bow following a length behind, the other two close together. Frank M. kept his lead past the three-eighths post, when Silver Bow went to the front and led to the head of the stretch, where the favorite collared him. They trotted an even race to the seven-furlong mark, where the bay stallion made a bad break, and Hylas made another fast finish and came up to Frank M.'s wheel, Silver Bow third, Katie S. last. Time, 2:19.

Third heat—Odds were now off to 3 to 1 on Frank M. against the field. Frank M. again led around the turn, but Silver Bow passed him after leaving the quarter-post and was a length in front on the backstretch, Frank M. second and Hylas Boy several lengths behind. Frank M. came up to the leader, and they headed for the wire on even terms till the seven-furlong post was reached, when Silver Bow again broke and ran to the finish, coming in second, Katie S. third and Hylas Boy last. The judges set Silver Bow back for running. Time, 2:20½.

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all trot, purse \$1,010.
T. E. Keating's ch g Frank M.....1 1 1
Suisun Stock Farm's b g Hylas Boy.....2 2 3
Ed. Lafferty's blk m Katie S.....4 4 2
Williams & Morehouse's b s Silver Bow.....3 3 4
Time, 2:22, 2:19, 2:20½.

A five-furlong handicap for beaten horses was the next race, and had five starters—Comet, Wedgefield, Eddie R., La Belle and Hercules. Hercules was picked to win at \$40. Eddie R. brought \$10, Comet \$8 and the others \$5 each. They got away in a bunch, with Comet slightly in the lead, and he kept that position to the finish. They all came in in a bunch, Wedgefield getting second place by a nose from La Belle, Eddie R. and Hercules close up. Time, 1:02. Mutuals on Comet paid \$72.75.

One of the closest and prettiest races of the meeting was the four-furlong handicap in which were started Bob Wade, Black Diamond, Eclipse Jr. and Oregon Eclipse. It was a well-matched field of horses, and betting was heavy on the result. Black Diamond brought \$100 to \$30 for Eclipse Jr., \$60 for Bob Wade and \$25 for Oregon Eclipse. They got off remarkably well, and Eclipse Jr. had a short lead around the turn, but both Wade and Black Diamond came up to him on the stretch. Wade and Eclipse Jr. were nose-and-nose on the stretch and running within a foot of each other a few feet from the fence. The few feet gave Black Diamond a chance to slip through on the pole, which he did, and won the race by a nose, Wade a short neck ahead of Eclipse Jr. and Oregon Eclipse a half length behind. It was a grand finish. Time, 0:47½.

A consolation purse for beaten horses, running, five furlongs, was the final event. The entries were Gladstone, Wedgefield and Dwarf Regent. They sold in the pools in the order named for \$10, \$5 and \$3. Dwarf Regent took a late start at the start and increased it to two lengths before the finish. Wedgefield beat the favorite for second place by a half length. Time, 1:18½.

BLOOMFIELD MAID, TRIAL 2:22.

The Great Broodmare of 1891 That Has Had
Three Go in the List in Thirty Days
—A Cherished Pedigree.

There is nothing so encouraging to the breeder than to see that his judgment in the selection of a broodmare has been verified by the performance of her produce. He immediately studies her blood lines and tries to discover from what source her power as a speed-producing dam comes. In California no better or stronger recommendation can be had than the fact that the most remote of all broodmare ancestors came "across the plains." And it is with no small degree of pride that this great achievement is pointed out as the corner stone on which the foundation of many young trotters to-day are built.

Of what value these stalwart friends of the pioneers were, it is only necessary to speak to any of the forty-niners and learn of the wonderful performances of their equine assistants. Marching for days on the old trails across the plains; following narrow paths through almost trackless forests where only the blazed trees indicated the way; swimming swollen streams; carrying heavy loads; picketed at night on the edge of encampments of Indians, where the fitful blaze of the signal fires on the high hills above them cast a gleam o'er the silent scene below; huddled in behind a barricade of prairie schooners, protecting by their

Of such material was the famous "Lew Mills" mare; the grandam of the subject of our sketch. She came across the plains, and many a night as she was hobbled outside she was brought into the inclosure out of the reach of the Sioux and Cheyenne Indians who infested the plains and harassed the pioneers. Those who remember her say she was a wonderful animal, blood-like, courageous, intelligent and fast. After her arrival in California she was driven on the road for years and also won several trotting races. She was bred to Gen. Taylor, the little gray monarch who left such an impress on his progeny that time can never efface. She foaled the gray mare Lady Livingstone. Stephen B. Whipple was often offered fabulous sums for her, but would not part with this, his favorite mare. He bred her to his "old horse," as he used to call Hambletonian 125, and in 1864 she foaled Lady Blanchard that got a record of 2:26½ at Sacramento, September 21, 1872. She was bred regularly after, and the following was her produce:

1866, b f, Sarah Howe by Hambletonian 725.
1867, b c, Ned O'Baldwin (gelded) by Hambletonian 725.
1868, b f Pet by Speculation 928.
1869, b f Ada Whippley by Speculation 928.
1870, b f — by Speculation 928.
1871, b c — by Speculation 928.
1872, gr f, Bloomfield Maid by Hambletonian, Jr., 1882.
1873, b f, Lon Atkinson by Hambletonian 725.
1874, bl c, Whippleton by Hambletonian, Jr., 1882.
1875, b c, Western by Hambletonian, Jr., 1882.
1876, — f Gentle by Hambletonian 725.
1877, h — (lost) by Electioneer 125.

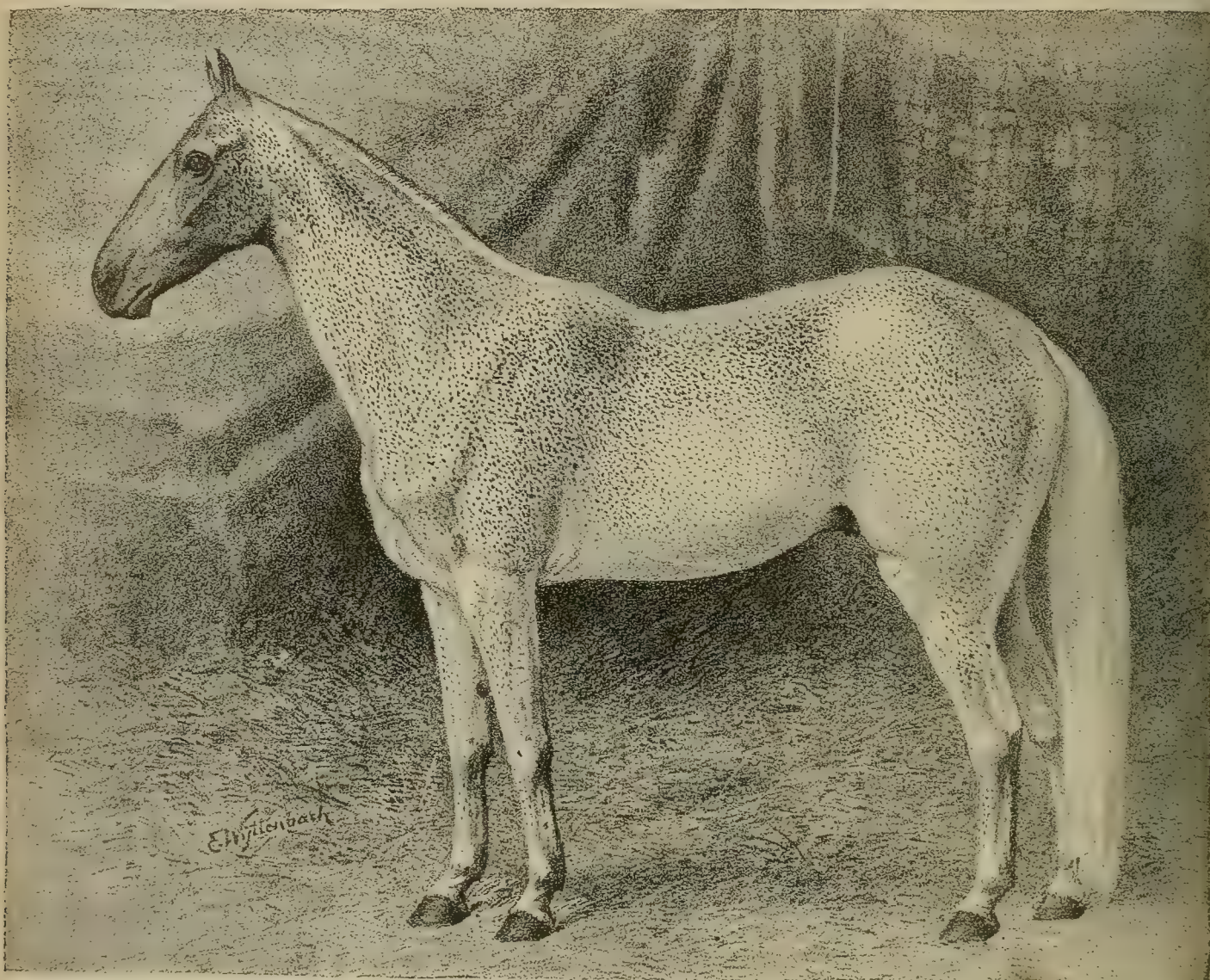
It can be seen that she was a prolific breeder, and as Bloomfield Maid, Whippleton and Western are all by the same

slings. When Mr. Whipple deemed it expedient, he had him removed to his place at San Mateo (now called Hobart Farm) and in a little while the horse recovered, but in order to ease the inflammation, which had become chronic, Hambletonian, Jr., took to pacing, and could pace in 2:35. He was one of the nicest horses to handle and drive that a man ever saw. He sired besides these prominent ones the bay gelding Hancock 2:29.

The history of Bloomfield Maid is a romantic one. It dates from the time of the great Whipple sale of 1873. S. B. Whipple was then the representative trotting horse breeder of the State, as were Nathan Coombs and Williamson Bros. of thoroughbreds.

Mr. Whipple, then a sporting man, was a man of great business tact and ability. He inaugurated a number of prominent enterprises, among them the opening of the Union Coal Mines in Contra Costa County, and the building of the steamer "S. M. Whipple" which ran as an opposition boat to the California Steam Navigation Co., on the Sacramento River, and being particularly fond of horses started the most important stock farm in the State in San Mateo County. Paralysis and partial blindness caused him, in 1873, to break up his immense establishment.

The sale which was one of the initial sales of Killip & Co., created a great sensation throughout the State. Oliver Marshall, a well known turfman, of Providence, R. I., and a boyhood friend of Mr. Whipple's, came from the East to prepare the catalogue and aid in the sale. The attendance



BLOOMFIELD MAID (TRIAL 2:22), THE PROPERTY OF JESSE POTTER, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

bodies the lives of the venturesome men, women and their children from the arrows of the red skins; keeping far ahead of the long, white and dust-covered trains, ridden by men who were on the lookout for danger; flying back to give warning regardless of fallen trees, large boulders and deep gulleys; some days having plenty to eat and drink, but oftener half starved while continually kept moving toward the land of gold.

Many died on the long perilous trip and the survivors which finally found a pleasant home in the fields of wild oats in California were bred to others, and the result is that to-day, if the reader was to look over the list of 2:30 performers, he would be astounded to see the large proportion that are descended from the "equine pioneers." General Taylor, Williamson's Belmont, Jack Hawkins, General McClellan, John Nelson, Belshazzar, Skenadoah, Signal, St. Clair, Echo, A. W. Richmond, Black Hawk, and numerous others whose names are all familiar. The mares bred to these were grand individuals; their pedigrees may be shrouded in oblivion, but their progeny have rendered their names immortal.

horse, it perhaps would be proper to give a slight history of him.

Hambletonian, Jr., was a large, fine-looking, evenly-made horse standing over sixteen hands. He was sired by Hambletonian 725, out of Ashoat by Hambletonian 10, second dam by Seely's American Star 14, (sire of the dams of Dexter 2:17½, Guy 2:10½, Robt. McGregor 2:17½ and others), third dam by Abdallah 1, sire of Hambletonian 10. Ashoat, his dam, was brought to California by Messrs. Teakle & Alley, and was driven in a number of races. She could single foot and pace very fast, and was considered one of the most promising daughters of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. She became noted as the dam of Ajax 2:29. Hambletonian, Jr., was a very promising trotter when a three-year-old, and Mr. Whipple determined to send him to the races at Sacramento. Geo. Evans had charge of him at this time. It was necessary to stop at San Francisco over night and the brown colt was put in a stall in one of the large livery stables. A stable boy, in making the horse's bed, accidentally drove a prong of the pitchfork into the fetlock joint; in the morning, the poor horse's leg was so swollen he had to be kept

was large, 1200 people being upon the ground the first day. The horses brought fabulous prices for those times. Lady Blanchard sold for \$23,000, Harvest Queen for \$16,500, Speculation \$8,590. Whipple's Hambletonian was bought for Mr. Whipple for \$10,500, and other prominent horses so in like proportions; but the sensation of the sale was the yearling filly by Hambletonian Jr. out of Lady Livingstone. This is the mare now known as Bloomfield Maid, the subject of our illustration.

The sale took place in the paddock about 250 feet long. On being brought into the ring, the filly slipped her halt and with head and tail up, her brush flying in the air, she trotted back and forth through the paddock at what seemed to be a two minute gate. The crowd got terribly excited. Staid old gentlemen like John V. Plume, the banker, W. B. Bourn, the capitalist, Claus Spreckles, now a great sugar king, and even the sedate business man Ben Miller, of the well known firm of Miller & Lux, about themselves hoarse, waved their hats, and then bidding began rapidly; \$300 was the first offer; this rapidly rose to a \$100 with a full chorus of bidders. From that on the bidding

For distressing oppression and fullness in the stomach
take Simmons Liver Regulator.

ALMONT PATCHEN, 2:15

The Great California Pacer That All Others Were Afraid to Meet.

The spirited likeness of Almont Patchen, as published herewith, conveys but a faint idea of the remarkably strong stride of this king of California stallions. This right to that title, earned by him in two years on the turf, has never been disputed, and before going into the details regarding his victorious march to that high station, a description of this fine stallion and his breeding may not be amiss.

Almont Patchen is a beautiful dark-brown in color, and stands about 16:1 hands. In conformation he impresses the beholder with an idea that he is far greater in many particulars than any horse he has ever seen; the strong frame, well-muscled short back, large flat ribs, immense girth through the heart, strong looking, flint-like legs and feet, large arm and gaskin, well-shaped head and good neck, which sinks into deep, sloping shoulders. Taking him all in all, he can be described in a short sentence: He is a grand specimen of an ideal fast' campaigner.

Almont Patchen's pedigree seems 'bristling with the names of stout-hearted performers. His sire, Juanito, has not done much so far toward making a name for himself as a progenitor of a number of fast ones, still the very fact remains that in the siring of this one horse all honor to him should be given. His dam was a fast road mare called Glidey, and she was by Gladiator 8336; second dam, by Henry Belmont; third dam, a daughter of Sir Archy. Juanito is by Tilton Almont 1583, record 2:26, dam Benicia by Signal (Singletary's Rat-

burst on the view as a meteor, eclipsing all the stellar attractions by his brilliancy.

A brief resume of what he has done is here given: He defeated Adonis, the greatest son of Sidney; he defeated Gold Leaf, the greatest daughter of Sidney; he defeated Belmont Boy, the greatest son of Nutwood; he defeated St. Patrick, the greatest son of Volunteer; he defeated Belle Button, one of the greatest daughters of Alexander Button. At the State Fair at Sacramento he defeated Rupee, the greatest son of Guy Wilkes 2:15½, and the same week defeated Cricket, the greatest daughter of Steinway. If this mare had carried the pace as fast as she carried Almont to the eighth pole the people assembled would have witnessed the fastest mile ever paced; the eighth was made in less than thirteen seconds. Almont Patchen was a great horse that day, and no one knew it better than those who watched with blanched cheeks the way he almost flew. He was taken from there to Fresno by his owner (who drove him in all his great races), for he thought he could get a match race between Almont Patchen and Margaret S., the former to pull a wagon, but for some unaccountable reason the match fell through. Mr. Corey then brought the horse to San Francisco and waited patiently for two months to see if any one would accept his challenge to pace against any and all comers. He left a deposit of \$1,000 in the office of the San Francisco Chronicle, and that journal gave great publicity to the fact and advertised the challenge for a long time. The owner discovered to his great surprise that he had a horse that was too fast to ever make any money by racing, consequently he had him sent to San Jose and placed in the stud. Sixty-one mares were bred to him that year. This year there were no horses to compete

Petaluma Paragraphs.

In these notes a couple of weeks ago mention was made of the extraordinary percentage of pacers being sired by the sons of George Wilkes. No note was taken therein, however, of the get of such sons as had sired trotters only; taking these into consideration, the result proves that a fraction on one in five of the grandsons and daughters of the great horse named prove pacers, exceeding the pacing produce of Almont's sons by just about two per cent.

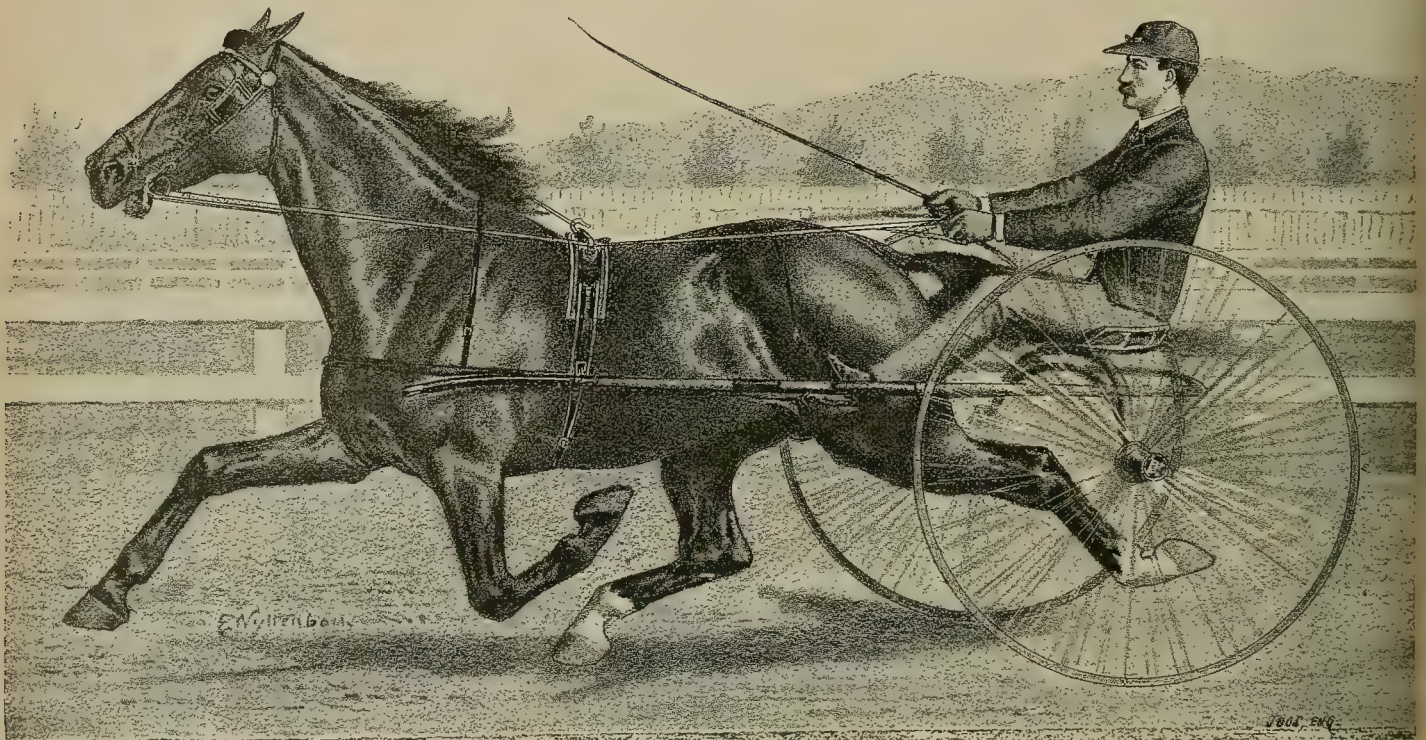
The inference to be drawn from the above is that the Wilkes—Almont cross will show a still larger percentage of pacers, while that of the inbred Wilkes will, ere long, show least one-third as many pacers as trotters.

Does the expectation of this foreshadowed event account for the action of the American Trotting Register Association in abandoning the "Breeds of Standard Trotters," and replacing it with a breed of trotters and pacers, hereafter to be known as "Standard-bred Horses?"

Hidalgo, referring to Green Mountain Maid's eighth production in the 2:30 list, adds: "This gives Frank Burke stallion Eros the sav over all other living stallions. Adding the get of Electioneer to the produce of Green Mountain Maid and Sontag Mohawk, we have ninety-two in the great total for the sire, dam and dam's sire of Eros, a distinction not enjoyed by any other entire horse in America.

Hidalgo should have said sire's dam instead of dam's sire but even then Eros's full brother, Conductor, owned Pennsylvania, certainly stands on a par with Eros. If Hidalgo will, however, look at the pedigrees of Stanford's Arrow or Page's Eclectic, he will find a more extraordinary showing in the "two cross removes" than Eros or Conductor. He they are:

Sire, Electioneer.....	in the list, 73
Sire's dam, Green Mountain Maid.....	" " " 8
Dam.....	" " " 1
Dam's sire.....	" " " 54
<hr/>	
Showing a great total of.....	141



ALMONT PATCHEN 2:15, PROPERTY OF O. H. COREY, SAN JOSE, CAL.

ter) 3327, sire of Marysville Queen, wagon record 2:35, and the pacer Prussian Maid, 2:19; Carrie T., 2:20½, and Handy Andy, 2:29½; second dam, a mare bought of J. W. Moore, of Marysville, Cal., from the Harper Stock Farm in Kentucky. Tilton Almont, 2:26, is the sire of Daisy S., 2:23½; Kittie Almont, 2:23½; Belle A., 2:29; Almonta, 2:25, and Stranger, 2:26½, and is by the great Almont 33, he by Abdallah 15, dam Sally Anderson by Mambrino Chief 11, and is placed among the most fashionable representatives of the great trotting families. To tabulate the individuals whose names and records appear in Almont Patchen's pedigree through Tilton Almont alone would fill this column, and only our limited space forbids us from publishing them. Gladiator is by that speed progenitor Geo. M. Patchen Jr. out of one of the greatest road mares that ever was driven in this State, universally known as Buttermilk Sal. For years she was a favorite livery mare in Sacramento, and many an old resident recalls with pleasure her wonderful performances.

Gladiator's colts were all speedy, but the class of mares he embraced were of unknown breeding; however, he sired two game trotters in James H., 2:21, and Boss, 2:29½. Henry Belmont was a full brother to Venture, 2:27½, his sire being that king-pin among trotting thoroughbreds, Williamson's Belmont, dam Miss Mostyn by American Boy, Jr.; second dam, Fanny Mostyn by Gray Medco. Such a pedigree, founded on a rich thoroughbred foundation like this, should satisfy the most exacting, but how much more should they be pleased when they gaze upon the horse and read of his wonderful career on the turf. His owner, O. H. Corey, of San Jose, has cause to be proud of him. A list of his performances almost read like a romance. When this gentleman bought him he was not in a condition to pace fast, but it was not long before kind care, good shoeing and careful driving awakened the latent fire within him, and he

with Almont Patchen on the turf in his class, so his owner wisely concluded to lay him up and give him no more track work.

In the presence of a large number of reliable horsemen, Mr. Corey, just before going on the circuit of 1890, gave Almont Patchen three trial heats. The first mile he paced in 2:18; the second in 2:15 and the third mile (accompanied by a runner) in 2:08½.

Almont Patchen has but three colts that were ever worked on a track, and they are, to use the language of an observant horseman: "Just the slickest, speediest and handsomest I ever saw in all my life, and if Corey's horse continues to get horses as fast as these Gibson's Tom Hal had better look out for his laurels."

That Almont Patchen has demonstrated his worth as a sire, and that all his progeny are marvelously fast is attested by the fact that applications were refused for many mares last year. He will found a family that will be just like himself—game and resolute, strong and willing, fast and steady, and with dispositions and intelligence almost unequalled. His progeny are noted for their fine size, splendid color (all bays or browns, no matter what the dam's color may be), good action and tractability. The majority of his progeny are trotters. Mr. Corey has no reason to be afraid but that Almont Patchen will breed on, and his ability to beget speed will never be questioned by any student of equine history.

ARNAREE.

Horsemen, Attention!

Messrs. Killip & Co. will hold a series of auction sales of well bred horses during the meeting of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association. Send in your consignments.

The dam, moreover, is a full sister to Woodnut, 2:21; Macon, 2:21, and Maple, dam of Hattie D., three-year-old, 2:26½.

Advertiser, Palo Alto's great three-year-old, out of L. Wilkes, sees any of the above and goes them eighteen before.

Under the new arrangement of closing trotting events only eight to ten days before the race comes off horsemen can well afford to pay ten per cent. entrance, as the chances of their nominations getting off or stale and being unable to start are not near so great as when entries close thirty to fifty days before. Lee, Washington, Derby, Bad, Charley C. and a host of others would undoubtedly have been entered at Napa, Petaluma, Oakland and Sacramento under the old arrangement and their owners have been several hundred dollars that they have now saved.

Some people complain that the 2:20 class would have been well filled all through the circuit under the old arrangement; supposing it had, would it have proved a race with Wanda in it? Neither horsemen nor associations have lost by the innovation.

The District Agricultural societies are in the habit of giving district races to which all district horses are eligible. For the purpose of enlarging the fields it has become customary to admit horses owned in two or more neighboring "districts." As, however, there are a great many horsemen who do not belong to or support even their own county associations by becoming members of the same, it has been suggested that hereafter no horses shall be eligible to enter district purses or stakes unless their owners be members of the society in such district as they reside. This is as it should be. Horsemen are always dead-headed. Why should they not helping to support their local associations be placed on the same or rather in a more favorable plane, than those that put up and risk their money, besides doing all the work? The idea is that every "breeder" of trotting horses can well afford to own a hundred dollars worth of stock in one association; whilst the "occasional" owner of a horse colt considered good enough to enter or start can at least

ford to purchase an "annual" membership. If all district associations on the coast were to adopt this plan or rule, we should have more thrifty organizations—it is the dead-heads that kill!

The Examiner last week made the statement that "there were too many fairs and consequently not enough horses to fill the races." The Rural Press distorts this into an admission from the "equine side" that the fairs were suffering "on account of too much horse racing!" The Petaluma association offers about \$3,000 in premiums on the "pumpkin, cattle, sheep, hog, poultry and fat horse" departments and this year even paid out over \$2000 at an expense of at least one dollar for every dollar given out in premiums. The pavilion here is large, slightly, well lighted and tastefully arranged; the best music to be had in the State is provided and even a dancing floor for the younger folks; yet no time are there a quarter as many people in the pavilion as are to be found in the grand stand, in spite of the fact that "the granger" can visit the former without extra charge, but has to pay "a quarter to half a dollar" for the privilege of occupying a seat in the latter.

The Granger Press might as well disabuse its minds as all its columns of this nonsensical talk. The typical granger would like to have everybody else come and see his pumpkins, his beets or mammoth gooseberries; he even likes to view and listen to the crowds as they pass comments on the products of his farm. When the agent of the Rural Press comes round and congratulates him on the fruit "the sweat of his brow" he proudly smiles (and wonders why it got in the carts of his four-horse-team leaders); but the judges' "call up" bell sound, and pumpkins, beets, gooseberries, crowds and comments are out of his mind and a friend "the granger" is up on the "grand stand in a fly with the rest of the crowd."

Pumpkins, beets and gooseberries remain; so, for a moment, does the agent of the Granger Press, with the sweat on his brow as he exclaims: "Bless my all where's he gone! I was just going to strike him for the three years' sub—; guess I'll go and take in the races myself! I can learn more about pumpkins, beets and gooseberries in one week's editorial than from this pavilion full of wonder what's selling favorite! Let's see—I just compromised with Deacon Gangplow on his five years' arrears for ten dollars! I'll go for two Paris mutuels on that! We had better that off to profit and loss anyhow!"

"Manhattan," writing to the American Trotter, says that Lorea and Arbustus, of the hundreds of thousand dollars' worth of horses sold in New York by Gov. Stanford, are the only ones that have come to the front." Is that so? What say, 2:24, Conductor, 2:25½, Alma, 2:28½, Commotion, 2:30, May King, 2:29, Aleck B., 2:29½, Stella, 2:30, Ego, 2:22½, Pequot, 2:26, Stanford, 2:30, The Seer, 2:19½, Italia, 2:24½, George H., 2:26½, etc.?"

A writer in Clark's Horse Review in referring to the dam Alex. Button, 2:26½ (sire of Yolo Maid), unintentionally gets the breeding of the dam of Yolo Maid, that was by Fitz's St. Clair. The dam of Alex. Button was by Napa Rider (as he is generally known). I believe I venture here in asserting that Napa Rattler and Mambrino Rattler (son of Biggart's Rattler), sire of Ernestine (dam of Realine 2:23½) and Maud (dam of Magdallah, 2:23½, and Realine 2:23½), are one and the same horse. Mambrino Rattler sold at Napa and Alex. Button's dam was bred and foaled in Napa. What other Rattler stood there at that time?

It would be a great convenience if in the title back of the American Trotting Register there were given the numbers of the first and last stallions recorded in each volume; also year of issue (see Short Horn Year Book). It would save unnecessary handling of the wrong volume in searching pedigrees. The several Year Books should give the year in which the race summaries recorded therein were written. We commend this to the attention of Registrar Sner.

JUAN CARLOS.

OAKLAND'S RACES.

Friday's Trotting and Pacing.

There never was a more ideal day for turf sports than Friday the day being warm and the air balmy. There were five races on the card, in addition to a postponed race from the previous day, in which there were five contestants. Roy D. and Maudie each had two heats on the previous day and Tipito Tib one, so the matter was finally adjudicated by Maudie winning the sixth heat on Friday. We append a

SUMMARY.

W. Murphy's b m Maudie	Griffin	1	2	2	1
W. Hendrickson's m Fanny D.	Bayless	4	1	4	3
A. Beach's b c Tipito Tib	Goldsmith	2	3	1	4
J. C. B. Thorne's m Maudie	Jonathan	3	4	3	3
On in B. E. Harris's b c Harry Mac	Distanced.				

The second race was regarded as an air-tight moral certainty for the Alcazar colt, Kebir, owned by Wilbur F. Smith of Sacramento, so that no pools were sold on the race, although mutuels were sold on every heat. Kebir won the first but broke in the second and left the contest to Macleay, a dark brown fellow by Sable Wilkes out of Mamie Comet by Wood. He is a medium-sized horse, and although 2:31 was about as much as he could do on that day, yet there is a talk of wear-and-tear about him that betokens a great campaign horse in the future. Kebir, considering that he was only a small horse, is a monster and has all the looks of a year-old. He went off and took the third heat in 2:29, thus saving Mr. Smith, in addition to the regular purse of \$400, a further compensation of \$400 from the owners of Alcazar, for putting a two-year-old in the 2:30 list. Following a

SUMMARY.

W. F. Smith's b c Kebir, by Alcazar, dam Yerba Santa	Smith	1	2	1
San Mateo Stock Farm's blk c Macleay, by Sable Wilkes, dam Mamie Comet	Goldsmith	2	1	2

The 2:26 trot came next, with five starters for which Lizzie owned by Fank Bros., was at once installed as favorite as following will show:

F. Smith's b c Lizzie	40	60	70	80
W. F. Smith's b c Kebir	10	20	30	40
San Mateo Stock Farm's blk c Macleay	12	14	16	20
On in B. E. Harris's b c Harry Mac	18	20	30	35

The above rates money rolled into the box like water. O. won the first heat and yet the betting did not fluctuate, Lizzie bringing \$75 against \$50 for the others.

Lizzie went off and got the second heat in 2:22, Ned Lock galloping to the wire and being set back to third place. In the third heat Flora G. was laid up and the talent got left on her badly, Maud C. again coming to the front in 2:25 and a "killing" was made in the mutual boxes. Then Lizzie went on and got the race bottled up to suit her. She won the last two heats in 2:25 and 2:25½ as she liked, Maud C. urging her a short distance in the stretch but breaking all to pieces in the unequal struggle. D. J. McCarthy took Harry Agnew's place behind Flora G. in the fourth heat, but it did not better matters any. She is a good and reliable mare, but the company was too hot for her. When she is not out-cassed, her owner can drive her as fast as anybody. We append a

SUMMARY.

Second race, trotting, 2:26 class.					
Fank Bros.' b m Lizzie F., by Richards' Elector, dam Lizzie Mac	Goldsmith	1	3	1	1
Martin Carter's ch m Maud C., by California Nutwood, dam Zolo	Simmons	1	2	1	2
W. H. Sanborn's ch s Ned Lock, by Antelope, dam Dolly	Dustin	2	5	2	4
Agnew Stock Farm's br m Flora G., by Altoona, dam Sable	McCarthy	5	4	2	5
San Mateo Stock Farm's ch c Beaumont, by Le Grande, dam by Arthurton	Goldsmith	4	3	4	5

The pacing race for the 2:16 class was evidently regarded as mortgaged to Mr. Corbett's stallion Rupee, so that there were no betting transactions on the race. A really good betting could have been had if he had been left out, but Killip did not care for it and so the thing fizzled out. Rupee is at all times a very handsome horse, but more particularly so on foot day. He literally juggled with his field in all three heats, Goldsmith nodding for the word in each heat when at least a length behind, as though he had no use for the unwritten law by which the judges are bound to protect the "pole horse." His magnificent rosewood coat was never more lustrous, nor did his eye gleam with a firmer resolution to do or die. Hummer is the handiest horse on his legs that we have ever seen, and some day he will fall into the hands of a man who can control his action. Then the boys will get hurt. Following is a

SUMMARY.

Pacing, 2:16 class.					
San Mateo Stock Farm's br h Rupee, by Guy Wilkes, dam Sable	Goldsmith	1	1	1	1
Haywood's b c Prince, by Dexter Prince, dam Mollie	Williams	4	2	2	2
L. M. Morse's b m Princess Alice, by Dexter Prince, dam Mollie	Williams	4	2	2	2
J. Garry's ch g Hummer, by Sidney, dam Humming Bird	Bayless	2	4	4	4
E. P. Head's b g Gold Medal, by Nephew Jr., dam Peggy Donahue	David	3	3	3	3

LAST DAY AND CLOSING SCENES.

The dense fog that over-hung the city all Saturday morning began to disperse as the meridian hour arrived and the sirens ceased their dolorous songs. The noon ferry boat was crowded with passengers, but only one train an hour on the Berkeley road is the rule, races or no races. So a motley crowd stood up on the train till the track gates were reached. There were some 3,000 Oakland school children watching a parade of horses and cattle of nearly half a mile in length, and it was a picture worthy the pencil of Rosa Bonheur herself. The races of the day were all galloping races, except an exhibition mile by Mr. Burke's mare Wanda. The first of these was a scramble of five furlongs for two-year-olds, for which Esperanza was a hot favorite at \$60, Pescador \$25 and the field \$18. In the books anything within reason could have been had against Romair, a fine-looking Argyle colt sold by Mr. Rose to D. J. McCarthy because he did not think him quite good enough to race at the East. The immortal dweller under the grateful shadows of the White Hat, got the colt up in great shape, and when he went to the post the late owner of the unlucky Sorrento stood to pull down \$3500 on his debutant. At the third attempt the flag flashed in the air and Donathan had sent them away on their journey. Romair shot out of the field as though the other four were anchored to the ground. He led by two lengths at the half mile and five on swinging into the stretch. Pescador came at him in his usual resolute way, but the Argyle colt had speed enough to stall him off without whip or spur and won as he liked. Following is a recapitulation:

First race, for two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile.					
D. J. McCarthy's b c Romair, by Argyle, dam Rosetta, 110 pounds	Ward	1	1	1	1
D. J. McCarthy's b c Pescador, by Giano, dam Maud Howard, 116 lbs	Roach	2	2	2	2
Dan Miller's b f Melanite, by Argyle, dam Cornelia, 107 lbs	Cooper	3	3	3	3

Next came a handicap for all ages at half-mile heats, for which there were four entries, Ida Glenn virtually conceding five pounds to the Sonoma gelding and ten to the Siskiyou mare. Ida Glenn had the call in the betting with Inkerman second. One well-known turfman bet \$800 to \$200 on Ida Glenn for the place which he lost, as Flitner's mare beat her a head for second place in the final heat. Inkerman was very speedy, and his 110 pounds was just a straw hat for him to carry in that party. We append a

SUMMARY.

Second race, handicap for all ages, one-half mile heats.					
W. H. Sanborn's b g Inkerman, 4 years, by Ironclad, dam Allen N	Bally	1	1	1	1
E. Fittner's b m Minnie R., aged, by Scamperdown, dam Sally Blair, 110 lbs	Kerns	3	2	2	2
Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glen Ellen, dam Queen, 110 lbs	Cooper	2	3	3	3
Pat Carroll's b g Pat Carroll, 4 years, by Ironclad, dam Fannie Gordon, 105 lbs	Harrison	4	4	4	4

After this came the exhibition half-mile of Mr. Frank Burke's big and beautiful mare Wanda by Eros. The scrapers were sent around the track to fill the holes made by the gallopers' heels, and then Vioget, sylph-like and smiling as ever, brought out the handsome grand-daughter of Electioneer and the running horse Beelzebub strode beside on a slow canter. Reaching the half-mile pole a white flag was struck and the watches in the timers' box began to accompany her on her journey. The suspense as the beautiful mare swung into the stretch, was almost breathless, and as she went under the wire, the faint murmur of applause swelled up to a roar. Wanda had done the half-mile in 1:06 with 37 lbs. over-weight.

The third race was a handicap of one and an eighth miles for which Porter Ashe's mare Oni Ora was a pronounced favorite but was never prominent after going seven furlongs. Fanny crossed the line two lengths ahead in 1:57, the mile being done in 1:45. Mamie C., by Harry Peyton, led to the half mile where she collided with Fanny F. and was knocked down. The boy Harrison, who rode her, escaped without injury. Following is a

SUMMARY.

Third race, handicap for all ages, one and one-eighth miles.					
O. Appleby's b m Fanny F., aged, by Wildidle, dam Sallie Hart, 105 lbs	Spence	1	1	1	1
Dan Rieves' blk f Oni Ora, three years, by Alta, dam Thetis, 95 lbs	Sullivan	2	2	2	2
W. H. Sanborn's b f Mamie C., three years, by Harry Peyton, dam Nell Shannon, 95 lbs	Harrison	3	3	3	3

Sheridan was made a hot favorite for the closing race, an owner's handicap of one mile in which Oni Ora and Minnie R. were dragged out again. There were some who stuck to the faithful old Alfaretta, lame as she was; and they were well repaid for their trouble for she won as she liked in 1:43½, Sheridan came in second but fouled Minnie R. so palpably that the judges set him back and gave the place to the Yreka mare. The following is the recapitulation:

Fourth race for named horses, one mile.					
O. Appleby's b m Alfaretta, five years by Wildidle, dam by Monday, 85 lbs	Spence	1	1	1	1
E. Fittner's b m Minnie R., aged, by Scamperdown, dam Sallie Blair, 75 lbs	Spence	2	2	2	2
P. Siebenthaler's ch s Sheridan, four years, by Young Bazaar, dam Lost Girl, 97 lbs	Time, 1:43½.	3	3	3	3

State Fair Notes.

Mr. I. DeTurk was the happiest man in California Tuesday, and he had all the reason in the world to feel that way. Although Silas Skinner won the \$2,500 steeplechase for him, that was not the chief reason for the overflowing of his cup of bliss. Myrtle was the real cause, and thereby hangs a tale. The owner of the San Mateo Stock Farm about a week ago approached Mr. DeTurk with a proposition for the purchase of Myrtle, the brown daughter of Anteeo and Luella, and on the Santa Rosa horseman's refusal to sell Mr. Corbett remarked that his filly Vida Wilkes and Myrtle were to meet in the Occident Stake for three-year-olds, and that after Vida had won in a walk, as she undoubtedly would, Mr. DeTurk would only be too glad to sell Myrtle for one-half the amount he had offered. Mr. DeTurk, to his surprise, differed with him, and when Myrtle won, hands down, and made a record of 2:19½ in the bargain, there was never a better verification of the ancient axiom, "Sure things crawl sometimes." They crawled very fast in this instance, and Mr. DeTurk felt so happy over the result that he wet the parched interior of the members of the press and every friend in sight with Pommery Sec of the vintage of 1880, and chuckled merrily to himself till old Morpheus appeared on the scene at the hour when ghosts take exercise.

Lynette was badly off in the 2:22 event Tuesday, and so well did her genial owner, Harry Agnew, think of her chances when she scored up that he made a small bet of ten to one that she would be distanced before the race was over. Mr. A.—lost, but only by a small margin, as the mare showed considerable speed after all.

Sacramento's brother association should take a few lessons at the State Fair about having their racing commence early and get through early. Whether there is anything in the cry of the newspapers about many of the associations dragging the races along unnecessary lengths for the benefit of the bar; the way to stop the talk is to do as they do in Sacramento. The races were over at 4:35 on Tuesday.

There was considerable merriment in the judges' and reporters' stands over Frank Burke's method of securing ice water for the dry scribes. He wrote on the timers' blackboard "Ice Water" and hung the same out for the judges to squint at. It had the desired effect.

Among the many splendid coach horses exhibited at the fair, none caught the eye of judges of a handsome horse like the German coach stallion Adonis. He is a beautiful brown just the color of Stamboul, five years old, is 16½ hands high and weighs 1,420 pounds. His back and neck are models of strength and beauty, his head is handsome in the extreme, and he is as docile as a Palo Alto youngster. Adonis was imported from the German Government's stud in Berlin, by Holbert & Conger, of Los Angeles, and it is said he is the only specimen of this type of horse west of the Mississippi river. They say Adonis can trot in three minutes now, and he ought not to be a bad cross with standard-bred mares.

Photo-Lithography and Arto-Type.

The subtle and singularly beautiful power of expression conveyed to the mind by a faultlessly finished work of pictorial art commends this line of work as a refiner and educator, than which there are few subjects which can be said to equal it in importance. The beautiful presentations made by the lithographer justly place this branch of work high up in the artistic world. This city is singularly fortunate in having one of the most artistic houses in this line known to the profession. Messrs. Britton & Rey, 525 Commercial street, are enabled by their close attention to every step of improvement made in the art of Lithography, Arto-type and Photo-Lithography to furnish the finest work known to the art on short notice. Their work speaks volumes for them and conveys a far more perfect idea of the degree of excellence to which they have attained than any power of words can do. The excellent work of this firm has been frequently presented in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and we only pen these words as a means of calling the attention of the public to the fact that San Francisco is represented, in this line, on full par with the other metropolitan cities of the world in this line of work. They execute any and all classes of work in the above-named lines.

The Best in the World.

The old picture of the horse-shoer sitting in one corner of his dingy shop pointing the home-made horse shoe nails is looked upon as a relic from one of the Old Masters since the world-renowned Putman horse-shoe nail has been introduced. The old complaints of owners of injured and crippled horses from "split" nails puncturing the inner laminae of the hoof are never heard now. Nowadays, horse owners never think of such an accident and many of them firmly believe such an occurrence is impossible from the fact that they go to the very best horse-shoers and they use only the best Putman nails, hence they never heard of a horse being crippled from one. Millions of these nails are used daily all over the world, and the proprietors offer large premiums for any Putman nail that has ever split or slivered in driving. See their advertisement, and if you do not see these nails used by your horse-shoer insist upon his getting them, and tell him you will be responsible. They are the best in the world.

For wakefulness, weakness or lack of energy take Simmons Liver Regulator.

CHARLES DERBY 4907. RECORD 2:20.

Pen Pictures of This Speedy Young Stallion, Steinway, Prince Red, The Cook Stock Farm and the Collection of Broodmares There.

No other horse has attracted the attention of horsemen more than the dark brown stallion, Charles Derby. The wonderful strides he made from the time of his debut on the race track in the three-minute class in August, until he had mowed down seconds of time and fields of great campaigners and entered the 2:20 list just six weeks afterward (gaining that record in the sixth heat), could not be overlooked. We append the summaries of these races and the remarks occasioned by the performances in the journals then published.

SUMMARY.

August 28, 1890—Petaluma, Cal.—Purse \$800, three-minute class.	
Charles Derby, br h, by Steinway—Katy G.....	1 1 1
Una Wilkes.....	2 2 2
Free Coinage.....	3 3 4
Bob Mason.....	5 5 8
Ed. Fay.....	4 4 5
Kilrain.....	dis
Time, 2:24½, 2:26½, 2:24½.	

meeting, Napa, Cal., on two different days on account of its being unfinished:

Special purse for named horses—Napa, October 14th and October 16th.	
Charles Derby, br h, by Steinway—Katy G.....	2 3 1 1 2 1
Lee.....	4 2 2 2 1 2
Redwood.....	1 1 3 3 3 dis
Balkan.....	3 4 dis
Time, 2:25, 2:26½, 2:26½, 2:23½, 2:20, 2:20.	

A young horse, to meet with such competitors as those named, must be far above the ordinary class of horses in courage, speed and endurance, and such performances speak louder than volumes of articles on his greatness. He is by Steinway, (2:25½, at three years old) out of Katie G., by Electioneer 125 (a mare that, as a dam of fast ones will hold a high place in the great brood mare list); second dam, Fanny Malone (grandam of Maud C. 2:22) by Niagara (sire of the dam of Alphas 2:27); third dam, Fanny Wickham, the great twenty-mile trotter by imp. Herald; fourth to ninth dams, all thoroughbreds. Any connoisseur in breeding can see that he is born in the purple of royal lines, and traces in his breeding through both sire and dam to distinguished ancestors, and is related to many of the most famous trotters now before the public. In appearance he is a credit to his handsome ancestors: in color, he is a beautiful

majority of them will trot fast there can be no question. It was the intention to give Charles Derby a much lower record, as he has trotted halves in 1:07, but the epidemic which played havoc with most of our young horses this summer attacked him, and his trainer was compelled to cease working him for a time.

STEINWAY 1808.

Steinway 1808, one of the other premier stallions on the Cook Farm, is a rich bay, with black points, stands sixteen hands high, and a perfect model of a horse in every way; stylish, strong and handsome, uniting plenty of bone with well-placed substance. His disposition is perfect, and his breeding, which is given below, is enough to arrest the attention of every horseman. He is by a producing sire out of a producing dam, with the thoroughbred foundation not too close up nor too far off. He is remarkably pure gaited and is known as a line trotter. He was the first three-year-old that trotted in 2:25½, and is now proving to be a sire of early and extreme speed. All of his progeny resemble him to a remarkable degree, they are noted for that quality so essential to become campaigners—gameness, or indomitable courage. He is bred to "stay the route," and it makes no differ



CHARLES DERBY, 4907, RECORD 2:20, BY STEINWAY 2:25½, PROPERTY OF COOK STOCK FARM, DANVILLE, CAL.

It is seldom that horses in the three-minute class jump out and trot three such heats, and the work shown demonstrates that every owner in the party expected to walk away with the goodly purse. To say the least, for a "green" horse, Charles Derby, "took the cake."

At Napa, Charles Derby trotted in 2:25½ and 2:30 in the two heats he won in the three-minute class on August 21st, Free Coinage winning the race after seven hard fought heats.

The splendid-looking brown son of Steinway was taken to Reno, Nev., after his Petaluma victory, and there won two fast races, the first against Acrobat and Costello, pacers. The summaries of these events we append:

Purse \$900, Reno, Nev., September 23rd.	
Charles Derby, br h, by Steinway—Katy G.....	2 2 1 1 1
Acrobat.....	1 1 3 3 2
Costello.....	3 3 2 2 3
Time, 2:30½, 2:24½, 2:26½, 2:30, 2:31½.	

Purse \$1 000 Reno, Nev., September 27th. 2:20 class.	
Charles Derby, br h, by Steinway—Katy G.....	1 1 1
Vidette.....	2 3 2
Rabe.....	3 2 3
Time, 2:30, 2:29, 2:28.	

Then came Charles Derby's banner performance, and one which stamped him as one of the gamest horses ever seen on a California circuit as well as the speediest, the length of time he had been at work being taken into consideration. This race captured by Charles Derby after six hard-fought heats, was notable for the distancing in the sixth heat of Redwood, who had won the first two heats, and for his improvement in speed as the race progressed. Charles Derby fought for every heat, and although Lee captured the fifth in 2:20, Derby was only a little over a length behind, being timed separately in 2:20½. We place below the summary of this most interesting affair, which took place at the Breeders'

shade of brown, and stands sixteen hands high, although he is so perfectly made, a tape-line is necessary to certify to this fact. Like Guy Wilkes, Stamboul and Palo Alto, he does not show in the perfect proportions of his conformation—depth through the heart and strongly-muscled limbs—that he is so tall. Charles Derby is a horse of grand style and finish, with fine-shaped head and neck, splendid shoulders, short, strong back and loins, good barrel, heavy arms and gaskins, well-shaped hooks and joints, short cannon bones, the finest of hoofs; in fact, he has plenty of bone and substance, and combines all the good features of both the Electioneer and Steinway families, and inherits from his sire and dam a disposition that is kindly and obedient. His intelligence is remarkable. When in action he starts off at an amble, then breaks into a trot, and as he speeds the purity of his gait is observable but his gradually quickening of pace is scarcely perceptible, so even and frictionless does he move. The wonderful recuperative powers of this horse astonished B. C. Holly, his trainer, for when he came in ten minutes after the fifth heat, he was apparently fresher than any other horse he had ever seen who had been in thirty minutes.

Charles Derby has been bred to only a few mares outside of those on the Cook Farm, and they all show that they are "Derbyites," and trot naturally. In shape they are very uniform, and are symmetrical models of beauty. His colts this year are worthy of the highest praise. That the ma-

ence to what class of mares he is mated his characteristics are transmitted to his progeny. His colts are evenly made and can be distinguished from all others by their likeness to him. He is rapidly coming to the front as one of the great sires, and is already the sire of Cricket 2:10 (five-year-old pacing record, and best pacing record for mares); Cash 2:18½ (p); Charles Derby, 2:20 (sixth heat); Strathway 2:21 at three years old, and sire of the dams of Maud C., 2:22; Bourbon Russell 2:30; and, by looking over the records made in 1890, it will be seen that he sired a greater average of winners than any other sire that placed more than one representative in the 2:30 list of that year, the average being a little better than 2:16½. So far this year he has had two go in the li-Baden, 2:24½; and Lilly S., 2:20½. His breeding is as follows: sired by Strathmore 408, sire of Santa Claus 2:19, Strathlan 2:21½, Tucker 2:19, Sand Boy 2:21, Skylight P 2:19, Chestnut Hill 2:22½, Roseberry 2:19½, Lower Sic 2:22½, Secret 2:20½, Cyrrus 2:22½, and twenty-one others in the 2:30 list, by Hambletonian 10; first dam Abbess (dam of Steinway 2:25½, Solo 2:28 and Soprano, the dam of U. F. 2:18, Eminence, 2:18½, Strathbridge 2:28), by Albion, sire of Vanity Fair 2:24½, and dam of Favorite 2:25½; second dam Marshal Ney; third dam by Bertrand, a son of Sir Archy

PRINCE RED 9940.

Another stallion here that is attracting the attention of owners of broodmares is called Prince Red 9940, which size, breeding, color, style, substance and disposition is

equaled on this coast. He is by the great George Wilkes stallion, Red Wilkes 1749, sire of Prince Wilkes 2:14½; Phil Thompson, 2:16½; Hinda Wilkes, 2:20½; Repetition, three-year-old record 2:21, and thirty-three others with records in 2:30 and better. His breeding on the dam's side is unsurpassed by any other son of Red Wilkes; his dam Molly Stout, (sister to Lady Stout 2:29) by Mambrino Patchen 58, sire of London, 2:20½, and fourteen others in the 2:30 list, also sire of twenty-eight producing sires, and sires of the dams of thirty-nine performers; second dam, Puss Prall (dam of Lady Stout, 2:29; Black Diamond, 2:29½ and "Mambrino Time," sire of Four Corners, 2:20½; Mambrino Dick, 2:24, etc., also dam of Jeb Stuart, sire of Kitty Patchen 2:21½) by Mark Time, son of Beathune by Sidi Hamet; third dam, Cora, by Daniel Webster, son of Lance by "American Eclipse." He was bred to a few mares last year and all of the foals are strongly made and very promising. Applications for his services next year are coming in from owners of fast mares from all parts of the State. He has never been worked for speed; the trainer deeming it advisable to give this youngster a chance to "age" a little before starting in. His gait is perfect, and every one who sees him move says that he fulfills their expectations.

SARAWAY AND WILDO.

There are two more stallions that are worthy the attention of breeders. One of them is Saraway 14342, full brother to Charles Derby. This three-year-old is a golden bay in color, of a different build from his illustrious brother, showing more of the Steinway in his conformation. He has never been given any track work, but next month he will be worked for speed. The other promising young sire is called Wildo 9637, and the student of breeding will search many a catalogue before he finds one much better bred, and the horse critic might visit many a stock farm before he would discover a better individual. Wildo 9637 was sired by Clovis 4907, by Sultan 1513, sire of Samboul 2:11, dam Sweetbriar, by Thorndale 305. First dam Leah, by Woodford Mambrino 345, record 2:21½; (sire of Abbottsford, 2:19½; Mambrino Dudley, 2:19½; Pancoast, 2:21½, and nine others in the 2:30 list); second dam, Maad, (dam of King Jim, 2:20½, and Attorney, sire of Atto Rex, 2:21½; Mable A., 2:23½, and Attorney Jr., 2:19) by Abdallah 15, (sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14) and third dam by Robert Bruce, by Clinton, he by Sir Archy; fourth dam by Macklejohn. He is bred to a few Steinway mares and with Prince Red as a companion there can be little doubt but the two representatives of the Moor and Wilkes families will, through their progeny, bring this place to the very first rank in a few years.

COOK STOCK FARM.

The Cook Stock Farm is situated about two miles from Danville, Contra Costa county, which is thirty-eight miles from the city. It consists of some 5,000 acres of pasture wheat and fruit land, divided into fields and orchards. The climate where this beautiful farm is situated is unsurpassed. Sheltered from the westerly winds and fogs by grand old Mount Diablo, the temperature is equable during the year, so that palms and pines can nod to each other year in and year out. The rarest tropical flowers grow luxuriantly by the side of the hardiest of northern plants. The grand-looking oaks that have stood guarding the valley in which the lovely home is situated have, since the underbrush has been cut away, formed a lovely shady grove. Beyond it is the home of the proprietor, designed and built especially for the late Daniel Cook. The club house, dairy building, granaries, barns and stables have all been constructed in the highest style of architecture. The mile race track is unsurpassed on any stock farm in the State. A number of newly-built stalls clustered beneath a row of giant oak trees, contain many of the young colts and fillies that are receiving their first lessons. The road from this track, which is in the lower end of the valley, extends to a large two-story barn that is acknowledged by all visitors to be second to no other one of its kind in the State. Back of it is the broodmare barn, and looking from the front door on every side one can see as fascinating a panorama as was ever spread before the eye of man.

How great the mind must have been to have designed all these improvements! Turn which way he will, the beholder sees so many prominent features, prepared for the benefit of the stock and the welfare of the men in charge.

On the hillside, where oats, barley and wheat are planted for the stock, herds of fine cattle are seen, each breed kept separate. These are the famous Cook Farm prize-takers, and represent the choicest strains of Devons, Polled Angus, Durhams and Galloway cattle, with their different herdsman to care for them. The demand for all the stock bred on this farm is increasing so rapidly that it is becoming quite a problem to keep up the supply.

To furnish the different paddocks, stables, barns and buildings with water and to irrigate the alfalfa fields, the orchards the gardens and vineyard, an immense reservoir has been built about a mile from the residence away up in one of the gulches in the side of Mount Diablo. This reservoir contains over thirty-five millions of gallons which are fed into it from innumerable springs of water conveyed through large iron pipes from near the summit of the mountain. From this large lake water is piped all over the farm from one end of it to the other, over forty-five miles of pipe being used. The reservoir is bordered by wheat fields where oak trees cast a reflection on the water, and willow trees dip their long, green branches into its pellucid surface beside the broad-leaved water-lilies that rest so calmly there. The scene across the valley from the hill above this quiet place is one that can never be forgotten. The valley is as picturesque as many of those in Switzerland, the lofty mountains seem to pierce the blue sky. The orchards, the wheat and green alfalfa fields contrasting with the dark-brown mountain sides. Down the valley like sentinels the white houses and large barns stand out in bold relief above the dark green foliage of the trees about them. On the hillside directly opposite, broodmares were nibbling the rich and fattening clover burrs while their young colts and fillies were running back and forth enjoying the pure air of freedom as only well-bred youngsters can. The long, dark, winding furrow below the pasture lands denoted the presence of the creek which flows through the valley, the heavy growth of laurels, willows, oaks and sycamores marking its tortuous course.

Everything about the place has been utilized and arranged for the purpose of making it second to no other stock farm in the United States, and hundreds of thousands of dollars have been expended to that end. The foundation has been laid and the list of stallions and broodmares comprising it will be strong enough to sustain a superstructure of past performers that will gain a world-wide reputation for the Cook Stock

Farm for all time to come. The following is a list of the grand-looking broodmares, colts and fillies; every one being standard or standard-bred:

Commencing with the dark bay mare with a colt by Prince Red at her side, Katy G., (dam of Charles Derby 2:20) by Electioneer, dam Fanny Malone by Niagara; second dam Fanny Wickham, etc. She has had five colts and three fillies, and all of them could trot. Only two have ever received any work. Charles Derby 2:20, and H. R. Covey who trotted a mile as a three-year-old in 2:27.

Acme, a handsome bay mare, 15½ hands, (sister to Jubilee 2:30) by Satellite 25 0, sire of Goldenbow, 2:27½; Golden Wing, 2:29; Electric, 2:30; Jubilee, 2:40; and Saturn, sire of McLeod, 2:19½; Consul, 2:22½, and Byron Sherman, 2:28. First dam Enchantress, (dam of Jubilee, 2:30) by Volunteer 66, sire of St. Julian, 2:11, and thirty-two others in the list; second dam Cad, (the dam of Oneta, the dam of Esquig, 2:48; and Saturn, sire of Consul, 2:22½; McLeod, 2:18½, and Byron Sherman, 2:24½) by Jno. Harris by Daniel Webster, son of Long Island Black Hawk, 24; third dam by American Star, 14, sire of four 2:30 performers, and the dams of forty-four with records from 2:17 to 2:30.

A mate to Acme in appearance is Inez (sister to Inez, 2:22½) by Sweepstakes 290, sire of Black 2:22½; Great East, 2:24½; Rex, 2:24½, and eighteen more with records of 2:30 and better. First dam, Dolly Bull, dam of Inez, 2:22½, by Kentucky Bertrand, a son of Bertrand, by Sir Archy; second dam, Nancy, dam of Nellie Horton, dam of Fanny, 2:24½, by American Star; third dam by Gridley's Rebeck, sire of the dam of Mountain Boy, 2:20½.

An animal looking individual with splendid limbs and good muscular development was picked out as a representative two-year-old mare, and we learned that she was called Bertha (sister to Bayard Wilkes, 2:27½), by Alcantara 729; the great son of George Wilkes and Alma Mater. First dam, Barcelona (dam of Bayard Wilkes, 2:27½) by Bayard 53, sire of Bliss, 2:21; Emma B., 2:22, and eight more in the 2:30 list, by Pilot Jr., second dam, Blandina, (dam of King Rose, sire of six 2:30 list sires), second dam, sire of twenty-four in 2:30 list, and three other 2:30 sires) by Mambrino Chief 11; third dam, the dam of Rosalind, 2:21, and Donald, 2:27, by Parker's Brown Pilot, by Copperbottom. Bertha is the dam of the bay colt Diablo, now at the Pleasanton race track.

Here is a mare to breed to Steinway or Derby: Nannie Smith (sister to Phil, Thompson, 2:16, and Lady Wilkes, 2:19½) by Red Wilkes 1749, dam Grey Nellie, dam of Phil, Thompson, 2:16½, and Lady Wilkes, 2:29½, by Johnillard, sire of the dam of Mollie, Molloy, 2:20, and McLeod, 2:1; second dam, Nelly Gray by Gill's Vermont 104, sire of Bonner Boy, 2:23, and of the dams of Colonel Bradshaw, 2:20½, and six others in the list; third dam by Herr's Bellfounder. What price would a colt from this union bring?

Paula, a beautiful bay mare, just looked at, was a remarkably pure bred, fast mare. She has a very fast filly by Wilton called Coquette, that will be heard of some day. Julia Clay was sired by Harry Clay, dam Esther Ward by Harry Ward, a son of Happy Medium; second dam, Sally, by Vulcan, son of Vermont Black Hawk 6; third dam by Morgan, son of Bullrush, by Justin Morgan; fourth dam a thoroughbred.

She was the dam of the great two-year-old by Director, that Andy McDowell and Marcus Daly are so proud of, we were not astonished. A glance at her breeding is sufficient. Sired by Steinway, first dam, Phaeola, by Silverthreads, a son of The Moor 870; second dam, Minnehaha, (dam of Sweetheart, 2:22, Eva, 2:23, Alcazar, 2:23, and the famous broodmare Beautiful Bells, 2:23½, dam of Hinda Rose, 2:19½, by 2:23½, Bel, 2:14½, etc., by Stevens's Bald Chick, 2:16; third dam, Nellie Clay by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 22; fourth dam by Abdallah 1; fifth dam by Engineer 21.

Annie Laurie, record 2:30, y Echo 462, dam Black Swan by Ten Broeck; second dam by Davy Crockett. Is a small, compactly-built bay mare, and, like all the Echos, is "dead game."

Ramona, by Antee, 2:16½, out of the dam of Crescent, 2:23, by Captain Webster (sire of the dam of Alton, 2:14½, and Lady Wilkes, 2:29½) by Mambrino Rattler; third dam thoroughbred, is a large-boned, well-made black mare; she has a fine colt at her side by Charles Derby, 2:20. Plenty of Electioneer there.

When one wants to pick out a well-made broodmare he will try and select one as near like Carrie Stoner as possible. She is by Steinway, out of a Kentucky (dam of Stuart, 2:26½), by Coaster 418, record 2:16½; second dam Calypso, by Mambrino Chief 11; third dam by Senator; fourth dam by Woodpecker.

Calypso, a large chestnut mare, with a Prince Red colt by her side, attracted our attention. She is a daughter of Steinway; her dam was Alie dam of Spartan, 2:24, and Cresco, sire of Crescent, 2:23½, by Almont 33; second dam the dam of Henderson, 2:27½, by Brignolt 77, record 2:21½; third dam by Crispin; fourth dam by American Eclipse.

For a well-shaped, handsome, blood-like mare Princess comes near filling the ideal as any mare in this State or anywhere else. B. C. Holly had his eye on her once and that was enough. He bought her colt by Charles Derby, 2:20, named him Prince Derby and knows that it will have to be a "phenomenal" trotter to beat him. Princess is by Administrator 357, out of Feeless (dam of Ernest Maltravers, 2:22½), by J. Webster (sire of the dam of Silverleaf, 2:20½, and Driver, 2:19½), by American Star 14; third dam by Aaron's Grey Messenger.

"A mare with a history" walked away from us. She is a chestnut in color, with gray hairs mixed here and there like those on Nutwood, and although not a tall bony mare, shows that she is a McGregor mare in every movement. This mare, Maggie McGregor, is by Robert McGregor, "the bull" of the homestead, and her dam is Maggie Deane, dam of Kid 2:20, 2:30. If she had been handled for speed she would have been a world-beater. Her filly, Lurline, by Steinway, that trotted second in a race after being handled but three weeks, showed such remarkable speed that \$1,500 was refused for her. She had been in a veterinarian's care up to the time she was taken in hand for the race, and had not wholly recovered. As it was she made a splendid showing.

As to Addie Ash, we will only give this grand mare's pedigree, and say her colt Cibola, by Charles Derby, is entered in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN'S Futurity Stakes. She is by Indianapolis, 2:21; her dam is Addie A. by Ashland; second dam Old Lady, dam of Little Miss, 2:26½, Charlie Friel, 2:16½, and the dam of Majolica, 2:16, by Captain Walker, sire of the dam of Harry Wilkes, 2:13½; third dam by Brown Pilot.

A daughter of Guy Wilkes, 2:13½, out of Alie, dam of Spartan, 2:24½, by Almont 33; second dam, dam of Henderson, 2:27, etc., called Etta G., has this year been bred to Samboul, 2:11. He has had few finer looking mares sent to him than Etta G.

Alma, by Almont Rattler 500, out of Belle by Bell Morgan; second dam by Snowstorm; third dam by Tom Overlook; fourth dam by Old Snowstorm, is a chestnut "mare of good substance, and is remarkably strong and fast."

Over by the fence, with a filly by Steinway, stood Lydia Bright, the dam of the great colt Meteor, that is considered by everyone the choicest yearling there; she is by Trimmer 2546, out of Annie Fish by John Bright 558. Second dam Larry Clay by American Clay 34; third dam Trotting Star (dam of Nephew) by Alexander's Abdallah; fourth dam Lydia's Father by Taylor's Messenger.

A stylish acting grey mare called Genteline, by Yosemite 4906, he by Egbert 1136, out of Leah, by Woodford Mambrino, first dam Carrie Clay, dam of Stuart, 2:26½, by Coaster, etc., is a smooth-looking individual. And Echo is not neglected in this band of representative matrons; his first daughter, Nellie Ward, out of the Mills mare, by Goldfinder, second dam by Langford, is here. She should make a grand broodmare and produce trotters.

May, by Antee, 2:16½, out of a daughter of Captain Webster, sire of the dams of Adonis, 2:11½, and Crescent, 2:24½, will be in the list of great broodmares or we will be much mistaken.

Idol Belle, by Idol Wilkes 512, dam Belle, by Bell Morgan, second dam by Snowstorm, etc., is a good-looking brown mare; she should produce pacers that will, like Cricket, 2:10, make the pacing brigade "jump a lead."

Here are some mares that deserve more than a passing notice: The chestnut mare Algerdette, by Alaudor 7462, out of King Girl, by Mambrino King 1279, second dam the dam of Alcazar, 2:29, by Wilson's Blue Bull, third dam by Tom Hal, would captivate any judge of horse flesh.

Standing by her side is the mare which Orrin Hickok is regretting to this day he did not get; she was the greatest young mare he ever drove. Her name is indicative of her worth. None better, by Alaudor 7462, out of the dam of Carrie, 2:29½, by Green's Bashaw 50, and the rest of her dams to the tenth all thoroughbreds. She should be worked for speed next year.

A mare somewhat smaller than the rest is Caroline, by Yosemite, out of Ethel, second dam by Stevens's Bald Chick, etc., she is royally-bred and a handsome animal.

Here we have the Simmonses mare Ida Wood, out of Ida W., by Mambrino Patchen. She is a large bay mare of even conformation, good disposition, and a trotter. Her produce will be very valuable.

The grand-looking brown mare Roman Princess is another object of praise. She is by Ethel Wilkes 6117, out of Topsy, by Kentucky Prince 2470, second dam by Forest King 1264. She should produce colts and fill as that will be game race horses.

A dark-brown mare that would suit J. Cairn Simpson to a "T" is Ada F., a daughter of Antee, out of Calypso, by Steinway; second dam, Alie (dam of Spartan, 2:24½), by Almont 33, etc. She is an Antee all over and would make 2:30 tremble if she was worked for a few months.

Tone is a peculiar name for a brown mare in one of the paddocks. High Toned would come nearer describing her appearance. She is by Ferguson 8015, by George Wilkes; first dam, Neroli, trial 2:24, by Vol-

unteer 55; second dam, by Flying Morgan; third dam, by Hambletonian 2.

Lulu L. is the only representative of Cresco 4907, the handsome son of Strathmore 409. Her dam is Nellie, by Elmo 891; second dam, Lady Winkler, by Signal 3347; third dam, by Illinois Medoc, and unless appearances are very deceptive her produce will be first class in every respect.

The colts and fillies from these mares are worth going to see, all bays, blacks or browns, sired by Steinway, Derby, Prince Red, Director, Bourbon Russell, Elector 2170, and Noonday. The Wilton filly Coquette and the Antee filly Leta May are not surpassed by any two fillies in the country. The young stock are just being taken up, and the trainer says every one gives promise of great speed. ARNABEE.

FROM SANTA ROSA.

General Gossip From the Sonoma County Capital.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—We have had rather quiet times since the circuit meetings opened up. We are not dead to the turf world yet, however, but merely lying low to break out bigger than ever when the proper time comes for a grand effort in the fall.

An effort will be made to get the fall meeting of the breeders here and if the effort is crowned with success the "talent" will find that the "City of Roses" allows no moss to obtain much of a growth on her back. Next year we propose to make things hum in turf circles here, and if we prove to be a false prophet, you can write us down as a monumental failure as a horse prognosticator.

Chas. C. Belden, formerly of Oakland and later of Napa, has resolved to become one of our solid business men and has, with Thomas Behr of Napa, bought the harness business in the stand next to the postoffice so long run by Wm. Frindle & Son.

Mr. Belden is one of the progressive young horsemen of this section and will fix up a nice headquarters for the local "talent" so that they will have a convenient place to meet when they want to discuss the great turf events of the day.

Two Santa Rosa horses entered the charmed circle at the Petaluma meeting. One was Sunset, one of the largest sons of Antee, and his mark of 2:29½ with so little training this season, is something to be proud of. His owner, Captain Grosse, very wisely argues that if he does not always sire a trotter he will always get a good general-purpose horse. The other Santa Rosa horse to get inside the golden ring was Maudee, a handsome four-year-old Antee mare, the property of Rufus Murphy. She is one of the prettiest animals in the circuit and is as honest as she is good looking. Her best mark at Petaluma of 2:27½ was no surprise to the Santa Rosa backers.

Red Chief, Mart Collins' great yearling, is rounding in to great shape, and some of the boys who have seen him driven lately say that he is going quarters close to the "forties." Mr. Rollins will make a record breaker out of him another year.

Ned Locke is now the sole property of W. B. Sanborn, he having purchased Mr. Murphy's interest shortly after the Petaluma meeting. Ned is now in the hands of Dustin at the Bay District track, and will probably not go in many more races until the late meetings.

Mr. Sanborn has sent his string of runners to Sacramento to compete in the races at the State Fair. Mamie C., the winner of so many races at the spring meetings, has been left at Oakland, where she is being treated for the injuries she received in the race on the last day's programme there. It may be weeks before she is able to take part in another race and it may be longer. Inkerman, Pat Carroll, Harry Peyton and Encore are in the string taken to the State capital.

Setting Sun, Thomas Bonner's horse, has been brought home and a number of other Santa Rosa horses have come home to stay awhile. Redwood and Maudee will go to Sacramento. Skinner, Myrtle and others are already there and ready for the fray. There will be a large delegation of Santa Rosa people at the fair every day and all expect the meeting to be an exceptionally fine one. This leads us to remark that the many readers of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN at this point are anxiously awaiting the appearance of the great fair edition. The paper has a long list of subscribers here and they all swear by it and stand by it first, last and all of the time. PUBLIUS.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Sept. 8, 1891.

The Grand Wind-Up Fair.

Los Angeles is going to have a "bang-up" meeting this year. It will eclipse either of the most successful meetings held last year. The prospect for any California Fair was never more encouraging. El. Ryan, the lessee of Agricultural Park, has taken special pains with the track, and it is now in better condition than it has been for years. The conditions in the running races were prepared with great care. The endeavor has been to bring the horses together. Almost any horse has a fighting chance in most of the running races, and horse-owners should carefully study over the conditions. Non-winners are especially well looked after. Fair money is offered to trotters and pacers, and the attention of owners is called to the fact that first horses get sixty per cent and not the usual 50 per cent. Los Angeles is the second city in the West. The hotel accommodations are first-class. The weather is a trifle cooler than in other California cities where big fairs are held. The Los Angeles people turn out to see good sport, and owners who make the trip to Los Angeles can rely upon fair and just treatment, while the secretary and directors of the association will try and make it pleasant for all-comers. The meeting commences on October 19th and ends on October 24th.

Useful to All.

There is not an owner of horses that should not procure one of the Souther Farm Rasps. Once used—and anyone can use it—the simplicity and thoroughness with which it accomplishes its work renders it invaluable. For leveling the feet of horses on pasture, for use at the farriers for straightening the worn hoof, it surpasses anything ever invented. It is rapidly coming into use by horse shoers who are unanimous in its praise. Manufactured of the very best steel and finished in the very best manner, they will outlast three ordinary rasps, and will do the work cleaner, quicker and even. See the advertisement in this issue and send to any of the agents for one of these rasps. You will say, after using it once, that the price paid for it is the best investment you ever made.

Nervousness is from dyspepsia. Take Simmons' Regulator and be cured.

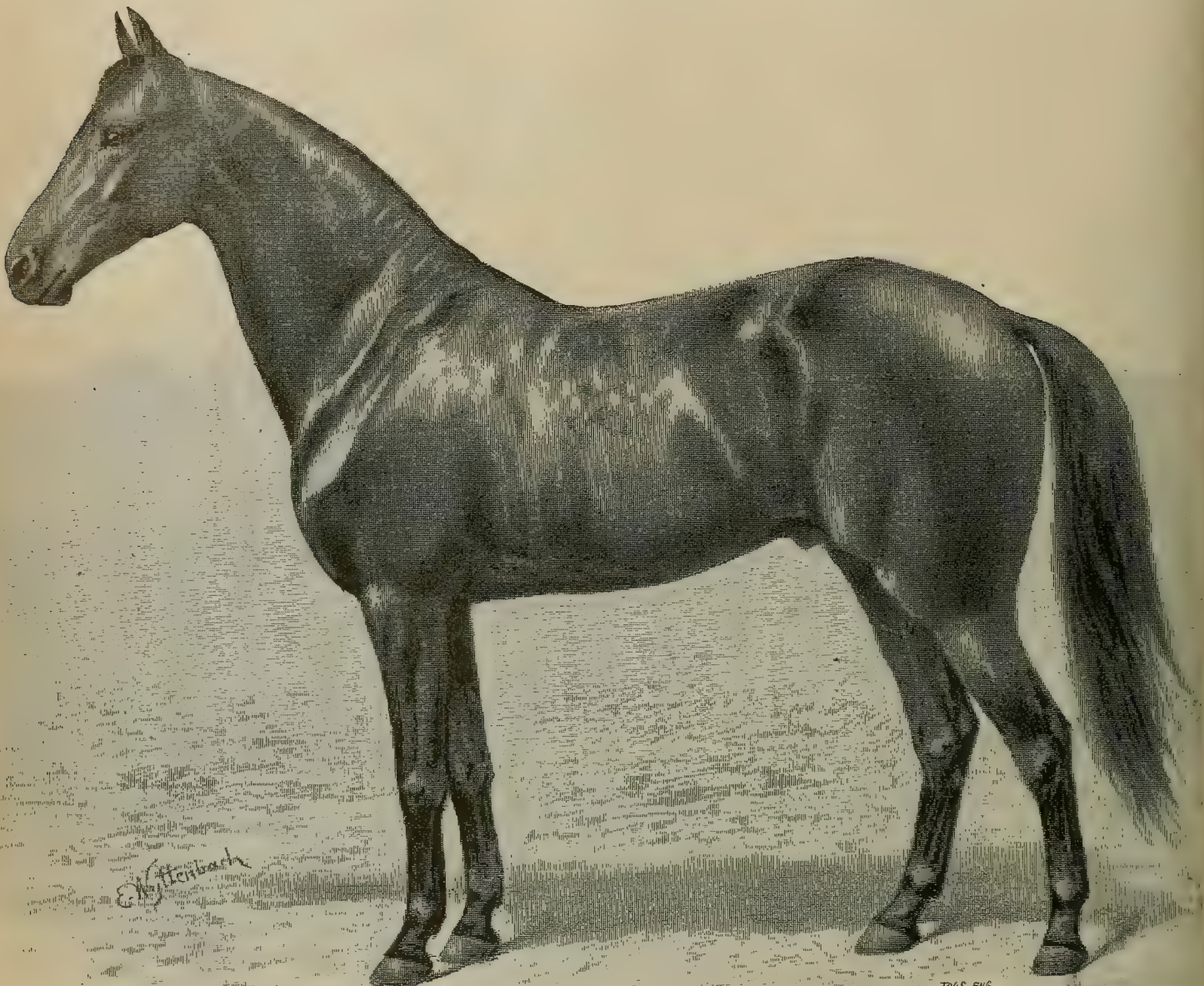
COMING TO THE FRONT.

The Santa Paula Horse and Cattle Company's Great Breeding Establishment.

The Horse and Cattle Company of Santa Paula have a most beautiful ranch situated in the famous valley of Santa Clara, noted as much for its rich deposits of oil as for its prolific soil. The stock ranch is three miles from the town of Santa Paula, through which runs the Southern Pacific railroad, and contains six thousand five hundred acres (6 500) of superior rolling hills for pasture. The Horse and Cattle Company also own three hundred acres of bottom land, most of

ring, the Secretary, is the right man in the right place, and James Mack general manager, driver and trainer. The company is certain to be amongst the first as successful breeders. James Mack has shown ability to drive and train, and his integrity has never even been questioned. He understands his business, is an even-tempered man who believes that kind treatment and encouragement does more for the horse than the lash, and, as the President says, we can depend on him. He will pilot many a 2:30 performer for the Horse and Cattle Company. Although the company have just begun, they have already many royally-bred broodmares, fillies and sucklings, and it is but a question of a short time ere the farm will be noted for its high quality of performers.

near by her side at the New York National Show of 1890 is sufficient endorsement of her individuality. Alcaner combines the blood of Hambletonian's two greatest sons, George Wilkes and Electioneer, with the blood of the two greatest brood mares, Alma Mater, the dam of five in the 2:30 list, and Green Mountain Maid, the dam of seven in the 2:30 list. It will be seen by the following tabulated pedigree that Alcaner combines the blood of such great families, as George Wilkes, Electioneer, Mambrino Patchen, Pilot Jr. Hambletonian 10 and Mambrino Chief. Alcaner is a colt of exceptionally high style and finish, with great substance, quality and natural speed, and is considered by many the handsomest colt that they have ever seen. He has the rapid



ALCANEER 14362, PROPERTY OF SANTA PAULA HORSE AND CATTLE CO.

Alcantara.....2:23 (4 yrs).....Sire of Autograph.....2:18½ Miss Alice.....2:19½ Empress Eugenie.....2:19½ and 3 others..... also sired the dams of Prince Regent.....2:16½ Egon (8 yrs).....2:18½ Brother to Alcyon.....2:27 Sire of Alcyon.....2:15½ Iona.....2:17½ Silverone.....2:19½	George Wilkes..... (Record 2:22) Sire of Harry Wilkes.....2:13½ Guy Wilkes.....2:15½ Wilson.....2:16½ Wilton.....2:19½ Baron Wilkes.....2:18 Rosa Wilkes.....2:18½ and 6 in 2:30 or better Alma Mater.....2:26 Alcyon.....2:27 Almater.....2:28½ Alcis.....2:33 Arbiter.....2:24 Alueta.....2:31½ Aluine, trial.....2:25 Electioneer 125..... Sire of Sunol, 3 yr., 2:10½; Wild Flower, 2 yr., 2:21; Palo Alto, 2:1½; Manzanita, 2:16; Anteco, 2:16½; Cell Boy, 2:18½; Adair, 2:17½; Lot Sicum, 2:17½; Antevolo, 2:19½; Norval 2:17½; 68 others with records better than 2:30.	Hambletonian 10..... Sire of Dexter.....2:17½ Geo. Wilkes.....2:22 Nettle.....2:18 and 39 others in 2:30 or better. Dolly Spanker..... Dam of Geo. Wilkes.....2:22 Mambrino Patchen 68..... Kate M. (sire).....2:23 and others. Estella..... Dam of Alma Mater, dam of 5 in 2:30 list. Hambletonian 10..... Sire of dams of Stamboul, 2:11; Trinket, 2:14, and others. Green Mountain Maid..... Dam of Elaine, 2:20; Prospero, 2:20; Dame Trot, 2:22; Mansfield, 2:28; Storm, 2:28½; Antonio, 2:28½; Elieta, 2:22½; Miranda, 2:31½. Mambrino Pilot..... Sire of Hannis.....2:17½ Mambrino Gift.....2:20½ and 6 others in 2:30 list. Gypsy..... Sister to Chas. Backman, sire of Backman Maid, 2:25½	Abdallah 1..... Sire of 4 in 2:30 list, also sire of dams of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14, and 26 speed-producing stallions. Chas. Kent mare..... Grandam of Bashaw 54, sire of Josephus, 2:19½, and 16 others better than 2:30. Henry Clay 8..... Old Telegraph..... Mambrino Chief..... Rhodes Mare..... Dam of Lady Thorne, 2:18. Imp. Australian..... Fanny G..... Grandam of Palo Alto, 2:12½. Abdallah 1..... Chas. Kent mare..... Harry Clay 45..... (Record 2:28) Shanghai Mary..... (Record 2:31, trial 2:28½) Mambrino Chief 11..... Sire of 6 2:30 performers and sire of dams of 23 2:30 trotters. Juliet..... Sire of dams of Maud S, 2:08½, and Jay-Eye-See, 2:10 daughter of Webster and out of daughter of Whip Abdallah 1..... Sire of dams of Stamboul, 2:11; Trinket, 2:14. Kate Seely..... Dam of Corsair, sire of 2 in 2:30.	Mambrino Amazonia Imp. Bellfounder One Eye Andrew Jackson 4 Dan Surrey mare Highlander (Baker's) Clark Philippe mare Mambrino Paymaster Eldredge mare Gano (thoroughbred) Rhodes mare West Australian Emella Imp. Margrave Miss Lancers Mambrino Amazonia Imp. Bellfounder One Eye Cassius M. Clay Jr., 20, Fan, by Imp. Bellfounder Mambrino Paymaster Eldredge mare Pilot Jr. Sire of dams of Maud S, 2:08½, and Jay-Eye-See, 2:10 daughter of Webster and out of daughter of Whip Chas. Kent mare Walden Messenger daughter of Mambrino
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which will be sowed to alfalfa. That the company proposes to be amongst the first as breeders is certain, as they are constantly purchasing broodmares and fillies of the highest quality, and the chief of the harem will be the beautiful bay stallion Alcaner.

W. L. Hardison, the President of the company, is an energetic, go-ahead business man, ready to place his shoulder to the wheel of progress and advancement. It was he who selected Alcaner and who thought enough of his royal strains of blood to pay for him \$7,500 when only a yearling. I. H. War-

Naturally, our attention is first drawn toward the great two-year-old Alcaner (14362). He is a bay colt with black points, no white, foaled in 1889, bred by J. G. Davis, Highland Farm, Lee, Mass., and is by Alcantara (729), the sire of thirty-three 2:30 performers, twenty-one of which entered the 2:30 list in 1890—the greatest number ever entered by one horse in one year. Alcaner's first dam is Meg Merilles, one of the best-bred daughters of the famous Electioneer (125). She was never trained, but shows great speed. To say that she took the blue ribbon with a full brother to Alca-

movement of the Electioneers, and although never trained as yet, he trotted a quarter to a cart in July, 1891, in forty-one seconds. It is but natural to expect that as a three-year-old he will trot much better than 2:30, if as a two-year-old with no work, he can draw a cart in forty-one seconds.

At the Horse and Cattle Company ranch are also the stallions Black Pilot and Richwood.

Black Pilot is by Sultan; first dam, Highland Maid by Arthurton; second dam, Highland Mary by Easton's Dave Hill; third dam, a very handsome Canadian bay mare.

Also the stallion Richwood, by A. W. Richmond, dam Bridget, by Kentucky Hunter.

The Santa Paula Horse and Cattle Company, besides ten broodmares by A. W. Richmond, two by Maximilian I, by Ajax (son of Hambletonian 725), and one by Gen. McClellan, have many superior yearling fillies, as follows:

Yearling filly of great proportions out of Lahan and by Electro (son of Electioneer).

Yearling filly by Electro out of Rachel, by Enchanter, 468. Two-year-old filly out of Lilian and by Saxton, he by Enchanter 468, first dam Lady McMullen, by Robert Bonner (son of Hambletonian 10).

Yearling filly by Alvin, 2:26½, dam by Sacramento.

Yearling filly by Gossiper, 2:22, dam by A. W. Richmond.

Yearling filly by Goldnut (son of Nutwood), dam by Maximilian (son of Echo).

Yearling filly by Black Pilot, dam by A. W. Richmond.

GOLDEN GIRL
 Nutwood, 2:18½ { Belmont 64
 Cyrus R., 2:29 { Miss Russell
 Daughter of { Jack Roberts by Eclair
 dam of Shakespeare.
 Minnie { King William { Whipple's Hambletonian
 Sire of Louis, 2:24.
 Daughter of Geo. M. Patchen, 2:27.

This mare was broken as a two-year-old, and showed great speed and determination, but being over sixteen hands high and large in proportion, she was bred, and her progeny is entered in the \$4,000 stake at Oakland in 1893.

MAUD CENTER
 Imported Hercules (thoroughbred)
 Sire of Zero, 2:30
 Sire of dam of Arab, 2:15
 Sire of dam of Menlo, 2:21
 Sire of dam of Azmoor, 2:24, and others.
 Owen Dale, thoroughbred, sire of dams and grandams of several in 2:30 list.
 Daughter of.....

This mare, brown in color, foaled in 1874, produced last February a beautiful filly by Eros, and is in foal to Antinous, son of Electioneer and American Girl. A great deal is expected of her as a brood mare.

FLORA PIERCE
 Black Hawk Comet, record 2:38 in race, { Guy's Black Hawk, { Hill's Vermont
 five-mile record, 15:41 { First dam by Morgan's Tally Ho { thoroughbred mare
 in race in 1885 { Second dam by Andrew Jackson
 Mollie Houston, dam of {
 Louis D., 2:24½.

Flora Pierce was foaled in 1877, and was bred by James P. Pierce, of Santa Clara, Cal. She is a dark bay and has few superiors as a road mare. She has remarkable endurance. Governor M. E. Latham bought her to match a fast mare he owned. At her sale the pair were bought by Mr. J. Livingston. Flora's dam was a great mare, brought to California by Samuel Grim, and sold with mate to B. Horn, who sold the pair to Alexander Houston for \$3,300. Comet, the sire of Flora Pierce, was brought to California in 1853 by Benjamin Fish. He stood several years near Salem, Oregon, where he trotted several races. He also trotted at San Jose and Salinas. Comet was a resolute and game trotter.

ELYRIA, known filly
 Electioneer 125 { Hambletonian 10
 Eros, 2:29 { Green Mountain Maid
 No. 5326 { Sontag Mohawk, { Mohawk Chief
 dam of 6 in 2:30 { by Gray Eagle
 Sontag Nelly
 Imported Hercules, (thoroughbred)
 Sire of Zero, 2:30
 Sire of dam of Arab, 2:15
 Sire of dam of Menlo, 2:21
 Sire of dam of Azmoor, 2:24
 Maud Center
 Owen Dale
 Sire of
 Dam of Lady Ellen, 2:29,
 and others
 Daughter of..... { Mare by imported Little John,
 sire of grandam of Arrow,
 2:14.

This filly was foaled in 1890, a strong, well-made, blood-like youngster. She will make a trotter as well as a great brood mare.

CAROLINISE
 Electioneer
 Sontag Mohawk
 dam of 6 in 2:30 list
 Black Hawk Comet
 Five-mile record, 15:21
 One-mile record, 2:38
 Mollie Houston, dam of Louis D., 2:24½.

This filly is a beautiful bay, foaled June 3, 1888. She is strong, well-gaited and speedy. She was driven thirty days, and trotted to a cart a quarter of a mile in 42 seconds. The dam of Flora Pierce, Mollie Houston, was a great mare. She has only two of her produce living, viz: Louis D., 2:24, and Flora Pierce. Many who knew Mollie Houston speak of her as the greatest road mare of her day.

MAY MORRISON.
 George Wilkes 2:22
 Nelson, by Mam. Pilot,
 dam of Georgia Wilkes,
 2:27; Prospect Maid,
 2:23 (trial 2:15).
 George Wilkes
 Sue Stout, dam of Jim
 Irving 2:23.
 Guy's Black Hawk
 Black Hawk Comet,
 ord 2:31 in race; five-
 mile record, 15:21, in
 race in 1885.
 Mollie Houston, dam of
 Louis D., 2:24½.
 thoroughbred mare

This filly, a dark bay, was foaled in 1889, is very speedy and shows remarkable vim and gameness. She has been broken to harness. Besides these there are on the ranch many suckling fillies by Eros, Black Pilot, Woolsey, Antinous, Alvin, Boxwood and Bob Mason. And Mr. W. S. Hardison, the secretary, is ever on the look-out for fine fillies and broodmares. This year Alcaner was bred to six mares—Golden Girl, Lizzie, Flora Pierce and three mares by A. W. Richmond out of thoroughbred mares.

Lizzie is one of the finest brood-mares on the ranch. She was foaled in 1883. She is by Carr's Mambrino, her dam by The Moor; her grand dam by Hercules, out of a Patchen mare, and she out of a General Taylor mare. So we see that this fine individual road mare combines The Moor, Carr's Mambrino, imp. Hercules, Patchen and Taylor blood in her veins.

TURF AND TRACK.

The Salinas people are making great preparations for their fair.

Golden Gate Fair was both an "artistic" and financial success.

The San Jose, Petaluma, Napa and Oakland Fairs were all successful.

Mr D. G. Bricker disposed of the runners in his stable at Helena, Mont.

Maud C., chestnut mare, by California Nutwood, dam Zolo has now a mark of 2:22.

The Helena, Mont., association was out \$3,000 on its late meeting, but is not kicking.

Marcus Daly's winnings at Monmouth Park in stakes and purses are placed at \$51,060.

Did the world ever hear of another such a "green" pacing wonder as the black Direct?

A number of excellent articles that came in too late for this issue will be published next week.

A race between Direct and Hal Pointer would be a thing of beauty and a jay forever—to California.

The crowd at Woodland hissed Det Bigelow, the driver of George N., when the horse got distanced in a race with John L.

Our Turf and Track columns are a little condensed this week. A look through this number will explain the reason why.

Charley Boots had his horses at the Grass Valley meeting, and won a mile heat race with his old Bob Wooding mare, Nerva.

Grass Valley had a fine meeting—wonderfully close finishes, watch-cracking time and large and enthusiastic crowds.

Direct paced the last half in 1:02, when he made his record of 2:06 at Independence, Ia., the last quarter being done in 0:30½, a 2:02 gait.

Our correspondent from Woodland declares that the fair recently held there will not be eclipsed by any other in this State in all the various features presented.

Senator Stanford has telegraphed Robert Bonner that Marvin will soon have Sunol ready to beat her record, as the little mare has lately recovered her lameness.

The Californians—Geraldine, Racine, Homer and Silverado—won on different tracks at the East last Saturday. And yet Kentucky claims to have the best horses.

Everything looks quiet at the different race tracks in our neighboring counties. The State Fair offers attractions enough to draw all the horses, trainers and drivers there.

Direct and Margaret S., produced on one California farm; 2:06 and 2:12½ average, 2:09½. This honor belongs to Pleasanton Stock Farm, and very few farms can even approach it.

The California two-year-old trotters that have entered the "list" this season are Arion, 2:25½; Lucky B., 2:28½; Kebir, 2:29, and Starlight, 2:29½. What other State has equalled this?

Our subscription list is increasing rapidly, and a glance at our advertising columns will show that the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is recognized as the leading turf journal west of Chicago.

Kebir, bay colt by Alcazar, dam by Santa Claus, is one of the late California two-year-olds to enter the 2:30 list. His performance (2:28 in a third heat) shows gameness as well as immense speed.

Incas, by Inca, out of May Day, reduced his record from 2:17 to 2:14½; this makes May Day 2:30, the dam of the two fastest trotters ever produced by one mare, viz: Margaret S., 2:12½; Incas, 2:14½.

Cal. Reams has a half-mile track at his ranch at the head of Suison Valley for training purposes, and it is understood that J. C. Wolfkill is constructing one also. Both of these gentlemen have good stock.

Lucky B., a two-year-old son of Prompter, in the special race at Woodland Fair on the third day, trotted in 2:28½—a wonderful performance for such a youngster over a new track naturally not fast at present.

Matt Storns' stable raked off \$3,225 at Helena, Mont. The Suison Stock Farm got \$1,850; Hugh Kirkendall, \$1,755; D. G. Bricker, \$1,400, and Williams & Morehouse, \$1,325. These were the principal winners at Helena.

Wilfred Page, of Rancho Cotate, has a force of men working on his race track. As soon as it is finished we shall hear of some great private trials by the sons and daughters of his two fine Electioneer stallions Eclectic and Mortimer.

There was great joy in Woodland last Saturday when Red Cloud, a local horse belonging to a gentleman named Irish, and selling for a song in the field, won a five-eighths dash from Sam Mount, Zarena and Dennison's McGinty in good time.

Our genial friend Dr. H. Latham has gone to Chicago for a three weeks' trip. If any Californians wish to see him we advise them to visit the places where the very finest trotters are kept; there they will find this thorough judge of equine beauty.

F. F. Moulton has a filly by Silver Bow 2:20 out of Young Fanny Wickham by Arthurton, second dam Fanny Wickham (grandam of Charles Derby 2:20) that is astonishing the "natives" at San Mateo by its wonderful trotting performances.

To George W. Woodard, president of the Woodland Fair Association, a great deal of the credit belongs for making the fair at that pretty place the mammoth success it was. This gentleman, owner of Alexander Button and at one time of Yolo Maid, 2:11½, has done in the past and is doing now about as much as any man on the Pacific Coast to build up the trotting horse interest.

Wesley George, the well-known California horseman, owner of Applause, was stricken with paralysis at Butte, Mont., last week, we are pained to learn. As Mr. George is well along on the road of life, this stroke will more than likely prove fatal.

Yolo Maid was a very sick mare at Philadelphia on the 1st inst., and had to be withdrawn. Hal Pointer came in bleeding at the nose at the end of the fourth heat, and he also was taken to the stable. Johnston then had a walk-over for the first money.

The Grass Valley track is considered by horsemen for seconds slow to the mile at present. Yet the new "pheasom" we spoke of recently, Joe Harding, went three-quarter over it recently in 1:16½, beating Boots' Gladette, who was a hot favorite.

We desire to devote this paper exclusively to the interests of breeders and sportsmen, and to that end would be pleased to receive any information that might prove interesting to our thousands of readers. Dog, gun and rod news is always as acceptable as horse news.

Among the happy men at Sacramento is Harry Agnew, the owner of Dawn 2:18½. The mare Silky by Dawn that he purchased from Dr. Proctor at Petaluma, is improving in speed and her mark of 2:28 will be lowered considerably before he returns home to Hillsdale.

"Whitehat" McCarthy's prediction about Romair, who was trained by his eldest youngster, came true in less than a week. Dan said all this son of Argyle needed was a little more work, and he was right. Five-eighths in 1:02 in the second race a colt enters is indeed a great showing.

Shylock, the big brown son of Tom Benton (full brother to Mary Lou), is coming to the front as fast as the next one. Last Friday at Woodland he reduced his record to 2:24½ (in a fourth heat) over that new course. He is a late addition to the "charmed circle" McCord is to be congratulated.

"Trainer" Joe McCarthy, "Whitehat's" eldest son, was offered \$10,000 for his colt, Romair, immediately after his victory at Oakland last Saturday afternoon, but the youngster declined this splendid offer with the remark that it would take \$75,000 to buy the two-year-old son of Argyle and imp. Rosetta. This was a "little" too high.

F. F. Moulton, of Redwood City, has sold the mare Lady Le Grande to Thomas Clark, of Springfield, Ventura County. She is out of Young Fanny Wickham, daughter of Fanny Wickham, grandam of Charles Derby 2:20. Mr. Clark intends to breed her to his handsome Guy Wilkes stallion. In the choice of this good mare he has displayed excellent judgment.

Through a misunderstanding regarding the whereabouts of the famous young horse Billy Thornhill 2:23½, our artist failed to get a picture for this issue, but we shall have one before the stud season commences and a sketch of his pedigree, performances, etc. We are much disappointed in not having it at present for we wish to let our readers see what a handsome, game-like stallion he is. As far as breeding goes he is the best-bred Wilkes stallion on this coast, and is related to the very fastest.

Our old friend, B. C. Holly, the well-known horseman, has leased the racing qualities of Nevada and Montana for the Pacific Coast circuit. He also purchased at Helena, Mont., the beautiful Fieldmont trotting stallion, Don L., 2:24, and five of his yearlings of the Evans estate. Steve Whipple has fully recovered, and with his Montana acquisitions Mr. Holly takes a better stable away from Montana than he brought there. In the list of prominent winners of stakes and purses at Helena, Mr. Holly's stable does not appear.

At the last meeting of the Directors of the Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to secure a track for the fall meeting: F. H. Burke, of San Francisco; Isaac de Turk, of Sonoma; and F. W. Loeb, of Napa. There is a talk of holding the meeting at Santa Rosa, if sufficient inducements are held out to the Association. Santa Rosa is a beautiful city, in the center of a great horse producing region, and has an excellent track. The Association could "go further and fare worse."

Charles Marvin has charge of, at Stockton kite-shaped track (besides the famous Sunol and Palo Alto): Advertiser, 2:22½; Ladywell 2:25; Coral 2:25; Rowena, yearling, 2:37; Bell Flower, two years old; Bellbird, yearling; two four-year-old Ansel fillies (Alzro and Clarion) and Norhawk. Palo Alto showed miles at the home track in 2:15 just previous to leaving, and competent judges think that this greatest son of Electioneer, in his present form, should lower all stallion records over the new kite-shaped track. Marvin is also of this opinion. Sunol is fast getting into shape and Maud S. is likely to lose her laurels.

Never in the history of California has there been such splendid races at all the fairs as this year. It is high-class racing when horses run miles in 1:41½ twice in three days, a mile and a sixteenth in 1:43, five-eighths in 1:01, 1:01½, 1:02, and trot in the remaining three days several heats ranging from 2:19½ to 2:23, to say nothing of pacing a number of miles below 2:20. Such was the case at the recent Golden Gate Fair, Oakland, while at Woodland's new track a two-year-old, Lucky B., trotted a mile in 2:28½, and older horses went close to 2:20 on several occasions.

Fred Arnold, who has been superintending the construction of the kite-shaped track at Stockton, says that the track will this year be considerably faster than the ordinary elliptical ones, but next season it should be the fastest course in the United States. It is not thought that it will be as speedy as the one at Independence, Ia., until it has had several months' travel on it. The opinion that the track will be faster than the old one even this season is based on the fact that, outside of its shape, it has a deeper dressing of hard pan than the old one, and is more nearly on a level. There is a difference in the grade of only five inches between the head and the foot of the "kite." The direction of the homestretch, too, is better than that of the homestretch in the old track, as the horses in coming home will not have to face the north-west wind which so often blows during the latter part of September. There are gates to be put up at the points where the kite-shaped track intersects the old elliptical course, and a new judges' stand must be erected. This stand will be at the point of the angle made by the meeting of the straight tangents. There is some talk of constructing a stand of iron-work, so that the spectators' view may be obstructed as little as possible.

SUWARROW.

A Pen-and-Ink Portrait of the Victoria Derby Winner of 1879.

The spring months of Australia are September, October and November, for in that land of sun and flowers everything is just the reverse of what it is in America and England. One of the loveliest parts of the colony of Victoria is the broad expanse of prairie known as the Werribee Plains, about twenty-five miles from the great bustling city of Melbourne; and one of the most successful of the old-time squires of Werribee was Mr. C. A. Finlay, a man who dearly loved a good horse as the best and most faithful of man's appointed servants. One day in November, 1876, just as Mr. Finlay was concluding a hearty breakfast, his old Yorkshire groom poked his head in at the dining-room door and said:

"Please, zur, t'auld meer ha' gotten a foal."

"What old mare?"

"T'broon one ye bought o' Maister Chirnside."

inary exercise. Had he been trained at that age he would have been a great performer, for he matured very early and soon lost all that looseness of build that characterizes a colt. At three years old he was christened Suwarrow and placed in the hands of a competent trainer. He made his first appearance in the Caulfield Guineas of 1879, and did not show prominently in the race. In November of the same year the great V. R. C. meeting came on, which is the national holiday. It begins on a Saturday and is run on alternate days, the following Tuesday being the day of the great Melbourne Cup, while the features of Thursday's race are the Victoria Oaks and the Canterbury Plate, the latter being a dash of two and a quarter miles, with weight for age.

Derby day dawned bright and fair, with not a speck of cloud over the Maribyrnong hills as the long and struggling masses wended their way to Flemington by all sorts of conveyances, for there was no railway to the course in those days. On the card of the day was to be found the name of Suwarrow, but there was little business done about him at

just as game, and had a great deal more speed, so he won as he liked, pulling up six lengths in front of that clever colt First King. His later victories were the V. R. C. Mares' Produce Stakes and the Geelong Winter Handicap. In the Canterbury Plate he also beat Wellington, who afterwards won the Champion Stakes, three miles, and who had won the V. R. C. Derby of 1878.

In 1880 Suwarrow was sold to Mr. Samuel Gardiner, of Melbourne, who had just established a breeding farm at Bundoora, on Darebin creek, about eight miles east of Melbourne. That gentleman had bred some good performers already and, on his retirement from mercantile affairs, purchased some of the best mares in the South Continent. To the utter astonishment of all his friends and the public, he persisted in sacrificing these splendid mares to two worthless stallions that had raced in his colors—Quambone and Tubal Cain—while the inferior mares of the farm were mated with Suwarrow and The Marquis, the latter a winner of the great St. Leger of 1862 and the Two Thousand Guineas of



SUWARROW, BY SNOWDEN—PHIZGIG, THE PROPERTY OF W. O' B. MACDONOUGH, MENLO PARK, CAL.

"Oh, you mean Phizgig," said Mr. Finlay; "well, what is the foal like?"

"He be an 'orse foal, zur, and ai ne'er saw an 'igher-formed in my loife; but such a wee 'an as he is," replied the old groom.

Mr. Finlay's delight was in race-horses, but his heart almost sank within him as he beheld the tiny thing that stood up beside the brown mare and nodded his head wistfully at the new-comers.

"He's a tiny little fellow but such a beauty. He'll be a dark brown one like his mother," said Mr. Finlay.

"Naw, naw, maister; he'll be a gray like 'tauld horse, his feyther," replied the groom.

The old tyke prognosticated truly. By the time that the youngster was eighteen months old he was an iron-gray, with hoofs as black and tough as buffalo horns, and legs as strong and firm as marble pillars. Mr. Finlay did not believe in two-year-old racing, and so the colt got nothing but prelim-

8 to 1, while money was poured in by the handful on Petrea and Lord Burghley, the latter of which stripped beautifully for his preliminary canter. There were but five starters, and the flag went down at the second attempt. Suwarrow's jockey handled him in a masterly manner, holding him in the third place till a mile of the journey had been traversed, when his jockey called on him, and he dashed to the front with a burst of speed that defied all competition, and he crossed the score an easy winner by five lengths. The weights carried were 122 on the colts and 117 on the fillies.

The great Melbourne Cup of that year was won by Darriwell, with Sweetmeat second and Suwarrow third. Suwarrow's owner, being determined to send him out for the Canterbury Plate, to be run two days later, the jockeys on the other horses knew, from the speed developed by Suwarrow in the Derby, that there was no use in attempting to make a waiting race with him. So they pushed out boldly at once and tried to kill him off with rapid pace, but the little gray horse was

the same year. He was imported to Australia by Mr. W. E. Dakin, who afterwards trained Darebin for Mr. Gardiner. In spite of all these disadvantages, Suwarrow got several good horses, among them Plenty, Nihilist, Suwarrow's Son and Snowfoot, the latter one of the best mile horses of his day.

Last year Mr. Gardiner's monetary affairs were in a very bad condition, owing to the collapse of the Melbourne "land boom," in consequence of which he shipped over to San Francisco several of his stallions, Suwarrow being one of the number. The veteran, although the eldest but one of the lot, stood the journey best of all and played about the sand lot at the Nevada Stables like a kitten. A few days after landing, Suwarrow was sold to Mr. William MacDonough, owner of the California Hotel and Theater, who at once removed him to his beautiful farm near Menlo Park, where he will henceforth reign as lord of the harem. Mr. Macdonough is constantly making purchases of the very best

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

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Per Square (half inch)	
One time	\$1 50
Two times	2 50
Three times	3 25
Four times	4 00

And each subsequent insertion 75c. per square.

Advertisements running six months are entitled to 10 per cent discount.

Those running twelve months are entitled to 20 per cent discount.
Reading notices set in same type as body of paper, 50 cents per line each insertion.

Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later
than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the
following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should
be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member
of the staff.

To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time
to which your subscription is paid.Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber
who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will
suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Sept. 12, 1891.

Entries Close.

FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES.....Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

QUINCY	Sept. 21st to Sept. 25th
RENO	September 21st to 26th
SANTA ANA	Sept. 22d to Oct. 4th
SANTA ANA	September 23d to October 2d
FRESNO	Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
CARSON, NEV.	September 25th to Oct. 3rd
LAKE AND MENDOCINO	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3d
YREKA	September 29th to October 2nd
BUENOS AIRES	September 22nd to 26th
STOCKTON	September 22nd to 26th
EUREKA, CAL.	October 1, 2 and 3
P. C. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO	October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO	October 12th to 16th
MODES CO.—Napa Agricultural Association	Oct. 14th to 17th
LOS ANGELES	October 19th to 24th
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting	Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

The State Fair.

The annual holiday of the California farmers is in full blast at Sacramento, and a better exhibition of the resources of the State has never yet been realized. The interest in fruits and cereals has not abated, while the live stock portion of the exhibit is far in excess of any of its predecessors. The State Agricultural Society has trod thorny paths in years gone by, but all those dangers are left far astern and its annual voyages are prosperous ones.

Its most severe trial was in 1864, when the State had been devastated by a drought from San Diego to Red Bluff, beyond which there was no agriculture and very little of an advanced civilization. Charles F. Reed, of Yolo, was then President of the society, and saw that it must either hold a fair or surrender its charter. His idea was simply to hold a horse fair and give two races each day, in addition to premiums for stallions, mares and foals. At the outset, Edgar Mills was the only one of seven directors that stood ready to endorse his views, but he pegged away with such persistency that he soon acquired a majority of the Board to stand by him; and the fair of 1864 was held without any "Pavilion" branch of the exhibition. The attendance, however, at the park, was good enough to pay all the bills; and usually, that was all that Mr. Reed cared about.

The brave old husbandman has lived to behold the harvesting of the ripened grain that his own hands had sowed. Most all his associates, in the directorate of that year, have gone over to the majority, but the State Fair is now established beyond all fear of retrogression. Its long standing debt has been wiped out, years ago; and there is nothing ahead of it but peace and prosperity. Its influence is felt on every fruit, orchard and stock farm from the Sierras to the sea; and that it has lent an increased value to the products of our vast and beautiful State, goes without saying. It is officered by gentlemen

of ripe judgment, who are always earnest and yet never enthusiastic in their attempts to make each fair something superior to its immediate predecessor; and so, Sacramento having meanwhile put on her "best bib and tucker" for the reception of her guests, let the good old-fashioned sports continue for the amusement of the stalwart yeomanry and our primary producers.

The World's Fair at Chicago.

We hope the managers of the Columbia Exposition, now that they have placed a competent gentleman like Major Edmondson at the head of the live-stock department, will offer such prizes for stallions and mares in the showing ring as will induce competition from abroad. For this purpose we believe that the following premiums in each class should be offered:

Sex.	Thoroughbred, Trotting, Draft.
Best Stallion 4 and over.....	\$500
" Mare 4 and over.....	300
" Stallion 3 yrs.....	300
" " 2 ".....	200
" " 1 ".....	100
" Filly 3 ".....	200
" " 2 ".....	150
" " 1 ".....	100

With this schedule there should be still further inducement, providing an allowance of \$800 expenses for any stallions brought from Europe, that has won either the Epsom Derby, Two Thousand Guineas, Doncaster, St. Leger, Prince of Wales Stakes, Grand Duke Michael Stakes, Grand Prix de Paris, and the Goodwood, Chester or Doncaster Cups, provided that the winner of such cup race carried 115 pounds or upwards; and any stallion brought from Australia, to be allowed \$1000, provided such horse has won, with an impost of not less than 115 pounds, either the Adelaide Cup, the Melbourne, Australian or Caulfield Cups at Melbourne; the Tattersall's or the Sydney Cup at Sydney; or any two of the Derbys or St. Legers, at Sydney or Melbourne. The fields are so small in the latter-named races that we do not consider it demands as good a horse to win one of them as it does to win one of the great handicaps alluded to.

With regards to prizes for trotting stallions there would be no competition from abroad, as the Russian "Orloffs" are the only ones that can be deemed worthy of note; and none of them has ever beaten 2:26, although they are splendidly built horses and it would be no very bad scheme to import them as broodmare sires, to be mated with our great strains of Hambletonian, Clay and American Star. That is why no inducements, in the way of expense money paid to horses from a distance, need be held out to owners of trotting sires. We should not favor similar payments of this sort of importation of mares, for the reason that it is well known both in Europe and Australia, that we are badly overstocked with certain strains of blood; and that any and all sorts of thoroughbred mares (that are high formed and possessed of good individuality) will find good prices and ready sale in America.

Col. Alexander Campbell (who was deputy commissar under Frank McCoppin to the great Melbourne Centennial Exposition of 1888) sailed for Australia and New Zealand nearly two months ago, in the hope of gaining a large display of exhibits of the products of those countries at the World's Fair of next year. We hope he will give this matter his particular attention. We regard Sir Modred, Iroquois, Rayon d'Or and St. Blaise as the four handsomest horses in America; and it would be a difficult matter for any horse just arrived from England, France or Australia to beat any one of that quartette for a prize in a show ring. Still we hope that prizes of at least the above value will be offered by the fair managers. It will do no harm in any event and, if properly guarded, may accomplish a great deal of good for the Great Republic.

Our Guessing School.

Do not forget the offer of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN to donate the following sums of money to its subscribers who "prick the loop" on the first day's races at the Fall Meeting of the Pacific Coast Horse Association: Two hundred dollars (\$200) to the party who names the first and second horses in each of the four races on the opening day.

Fifty dollars (\$50) to the person naming the first horse in each of the four races on the opening day.

This competition is open only to bona fide subscribers of this paper, whose names and Post Office addresses are regularly entered on our subscription list. With this interest in view, no subscriptions to this paper will be received after October 21, 1891, and none for a less term than six (6) months, the money for which must accompany the request for the paper to be mailed to the address specified.

The coupons for guessing these prizes will be mailed to each regular subscriber to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN and must bear a Post Office mark of not later than

October 23, 1891, in order to be eligible to competition. They must be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN and not to any person employed in the office, as that person is liable to be out of town, in attendance upon fairs or race meetings. Hence, to insure rapid and accurate consideration, they should be addressed to The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, San Francisco. Blanks for these coupons are now being printed to our order and will be mailed next week, as soon as the State Fair edition is gotten out of the way.

Stockton's Races.

J. M. LaRue writes as follows regarding the prospects of the race meeting there:

For the entries for our meeting, beginning September 22d and closing September 5th, we have for the 2:18 class trot three entries. The race will be made to go, probably, either with these or others of their class. In the 2:26 class we have entries of Maude, Beaumont, Strathway, Balkan and Flora G., making a race. In the 2:22 class we have entries of Maud C., Flora M., Lizzie F., Ladywell, Coral, Redwood, McKinney and Lynette. Specials will be made for the two or three vacancies in our programme. The kite track will be in good order for the meeting, and also for our second series, annual record meeting beginning October 6, 1891, and continuing for two or three days each week during October and November, 1891.

Los Angeles Notes.

Entries for the big Los Angeles meeting close next Monday week, September 21st.

The Los Angeles Association has gotten out a very neat illustrated premium list.

There are classes to suit all owners at Los Angeles, as a glance at the programme will show.

McPherson is rapidly fitting the Chino trotters for a race. "Mac" expects to have a number of entries at the Blue Ribbon meeting at Los Angeles.

Freckles, the Wilton two-year-old at Edgemont Park, is getting along famously. He is liable to enter the list before long. This is the only Wilton colt in California.

Great interest is being displayed in the Southern counties in the meeting of Lucy R., Glendine, Don Tomas and McKinney. These trotters are all owned in Los Angeles and are well matched. They should make a race worth going a long way to see.

J. C. Newton is training a couple of speedy Alcazar colts for the stake races at the Los Angeles meeting. Mr. Newton is a son-in-law of Mr. Titus, the gentleman who bred Direct and who also brought Echo to this State. He will be remembered in connection with the victories of Echora and Belle Echo by old patrons of California fairs.

The Artist Publican.

Dr. Joseph Rodman Drake, of Louisville, wrote that exquisite poem "The Culprit Fay," which the English critics pronounced to be superior to everything in England, not excepting Coleridge's "Christabel," which is very much in the same line. It is not of the "Culprit Fay" that we propose to speak, but of Mr. Edward Fay, proprietor of the Grand Hotel Cafe. "Ned" is known to all sportsmen as a fly-caster whose devotion to the "gentle art" is only equalled by that of Bob Byboe and Millard Lowndale of Oregon, whom he proposes to meet on the Track, next year; and as a shot at the trap and in the field, he holds his own among the best of them. As an art critic (and he must be born—not made, mark you), Mr. Fay has but few equals in America, as the elegant statuary and paintings that adorn his pretty little hostelry will testify for themselves. You step up to the bar, and glancing over your shoulder as you sip your "Toulet" or "Bollinger" is the sweet face of Cythera feeding her doves, by Lionel Royer. To the left is the "Dream" by Soucheon, in which there is an air of "repose" that none other of the modern masters has been able to reach. "The Bull-fight" is an art-work that every Californian will appreciate. It is the work of Charley Nahl, a California artist. Last of all comes the most faithful pictures of every-day life, "At the Well" by Mentionne. This represents every hour of life, from childhood to old age. The Hoffman House Cafe, in New York, has a reputation for its paintings all over the continent, but outside of "The Nymphs" by Bougereau, it has nothing to equal Mr. Fay's collection. Mr. Fay is known as a most genial gentleman and the liquids that go across the counter need no criticism beyond the human palate.

Clear the Track.

The great labor device Austin's New Era track making machine is a marvellous piece of mechanism and the manner it does its work is highly commended by all who have used it. For making ditches or roads it is unsurpassed, and Messrs. H. P. Gregory & Co., the agents for this coast are the recipients of letters and testimonials from every purchaser, and the manufacturer finds that the demand almost exceeds the supply. Send for a catalogue and if the illustrations are not convincing write to the agents who will guide you to the many places where the machines are doing wonders in this State. Read the advertisement that this firm has in our columns.

Lakeville Ahead.

The name of J. H. White has become a household word in this State, the reputation of his magnificent herd of Holstein cattle, and the rare collection of well-bred trotting horses extends from Victoria on the north to Panama and from Maine to China. Purchasers seeking the very choicest of young stock should visit his magnificent farm and make their selections; they will not make a mistake, get the full value of their money and be treated so hospitably that they will do their utmost to return.

Arion, 2:25, the two-year-old brother of Wilfred Page's Eclectic, won in two straight heats in 2:21, within three seconds of Sunol's two-year-old record. Perkins Rosiris and the San Mateo Stock Farm's Macleay were distanced in the second heat. Such a record at Sacramento will put an edge on Arion for the Stockton kite-shaped track.

Palo Alto, Second to None as a Campaigner
and the Gamest of Race Trotters—Advertiser, the Crown Prince of Electioneer's Line.

On his return to California, in the fall of that year, Palo was so stale that rest became an absolute necessity; the horses out of ten, after so severe a campaign, would have lost their speed entirely and never regained it. Palo therefore entered the stud in his five-year-old form and served a few mares only. At six and seven years his seraglio was something of an increase. In 1890, Marvin pulled the old warrior out early in the year and began working the stallion of him slowly so as not to decrease his speed. Besides the age of his feet had troubled him in his four-year-old form and Marvin carefully avoided bringing that member into jeopardy, as he well remembered the old saw of "no foot, no price." Six weeks' work had been given him before Marvin, now fully satisfied that the foot was no longer in danger,

In size and in the outlines of his ponderous, yet shapely figure, there is no horse in America that resembles Palo Alto. He is a handsome horse in any country, and the nearest thing to him that we know of is the Australian stallion

barnes horse and, while he is not a colossal horse like some others at Palo Alto, I can say I never saw a horse that came as near weighing seventeen ounces to the pound. He is a big, but a wonderfully well furnished horse, with not the slightest bit of lumber about him. He is a beautiful chestnut brown, with a tan nose and as intelligent a face as any of the thoroughbreds at the other end of the ranch. I am confident that he will be a horse very much in demand by the time he reaches his twelfth year; and the cause of my belief is the exquisite turn of his jaunty figure, coupled with his strength and historically successful blood lines. THOS. B. MERRILL

THE HICKS STALLIONS.

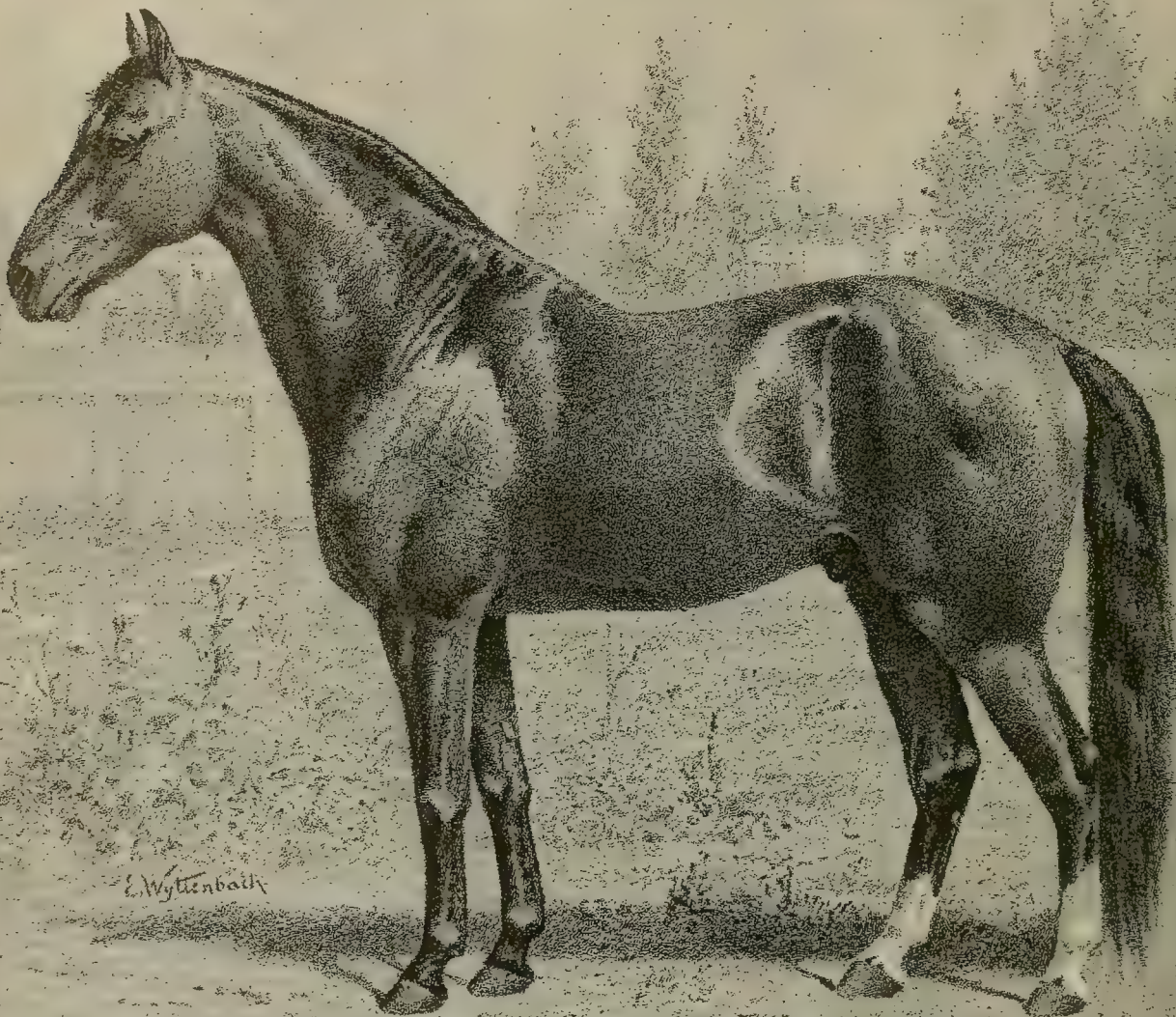
Prompter, Sire of Apex and Transit, Conceded the Best Representative of Blue Bull— Sterling, Sire of General Blucher and Argent, 2:24 1-2.

The name of M. W. Hicks, of Sacramento, stands for something more than a nominally successful breeder. It stands for a more than ordinary exponent of a great theory, and for the founder of a great performing family. When the advocates of thoroughbred blood in the trotter extolled theirs as the one great and correct theory, they were met more than half-way by Dr. Hicks, who contended that pacing crosses in the trotter were as necessary to beget great muscular action and rapidity of stroke as was the thoroughbred blood to hold a long-sustained action at the very apex of speed. Nor was the Doctor a mere theorist, going into the battle with no breastworks nor ramparts of public performance behind which to defend his proposition. He pointed triumphantly to the crosses of Pilot Jr. in Mand S., 2:08½, Jay-Eye-See,

State during the seven months following my succession to the editorial chair of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, except Dr. Hicks; and being in Sacramento last week, I resolved to give the veteran exponent of pacing blood at least two hours of my leisure. He lives in an old house, built away in the early fifties by that courtly old Southern gentleman, Col. Philip L. Edwards, about three blocks from the track. The outbuildings are old and unpretentious, but how often have you seen a book whose covers were worn with the friction of time and yet contained a splendidly written story? So it was with the old barn on the Doctor's place. It was homely in exterior but filled with great horses bred upon great blood lines. The Doctor's health has been slowly failing him, for he is long past the three-quarter pole of sixty, but he received me with as much courtly grace as the old occupant of the house could have done had he been alive. After a few brief courtesies had been exchanged, the Doctor called his first officer, Mr. John Shaw, and told him to show me throughout the stables and everywhere else. The day being inordinately hot, I excused the Doctor from accompanying us. "Besides," said the Doctor, "if a man is really an observing man and a

of rare intelligence. I lay my head against his neck and looked down his back. Such a loin and such an arch across the hips would have delighted old Troye himself. There is one thing always to be taken into consideration in breeding to a big horse on short legs, like Prompter. If he does not get you a trotter, he will always get you a great, strong roach horse capable of pulling two men in a buggy as fast as they want to ride. If your little fifteen-hand stallion does not get you a trotter, you get absolutely nothing for the money invested by you in behalf of your mares. Add to this the fact that the big fellow has what may be called a perfect temper, and I think I may be excused for saying that Prompter is a horse in which I was agreeably disappointed.

He never was trained but six weeks in his life and then only by an amateur. In 1883, at the Chico Fair, he started in a stallion purse against Tilton Almont, Revolution and Challenge, and won the fastest of five heats in 2:33½. This was his only public appearance, and yet, from the ease with which he defeated his antagonists, there is every reason to believe that 2:30 could have easily been beaten by him. Since then he has done stud duty with the following results:



2:10, Jack, 2:12½, Lady Bullion, 2:16½, and a host of other brilliant ones to fortify the ground he had taken; and in entering the ranks of breeders in California, he did so with Prompter 2305, a son of the great Blue Bull 75, sire of fifty-eight trotters and eight pacers, as a cudgel with which to beat down opposition and fight his way to the front. Added to him, as if he alone were not good enough, was Buccaneer 2656, by Iowa Chief 523. The dams of both these horses were by Flaxtail 8132. The death of Buccaneer, just at the time when everybody began to realize that he was a marvelously prepotent sire, was a blow that must have stricken down a man of less personal energy and tenacity of character. Buccaneer was but six years old when he died, but he left behind him Bulwer, 2:26, Flight, 2:29, and Shamrock, 2:25 at two years old, besides being the sire of the dam of Fleet, that got a two-year-old record of 2:24. With Buccaneer gone forever, Dr. Hicks would have been compelled to stop short, had he been an ordinary man. But he had bred one of his Flaxtail mares to Egmont 1828, before leaving the broad Iowa prairies; and from that union came Sterling 6223, sire of Argent, 2:24½, and the big and beautiful General Blucher, now knocking for admission at the portals of the 2:30 list. He also got the pacers Acrobat, 2:18½ at four years, and Vigor 2:28 at three years.

I had called on nearly every breeder of prominence in the

lover of horses, it is far better to let him examine everything for himself."

PROMPTER was the first horse pulled out for inspection. He is a light brown horse with black points, save that his hind ankles are white, and he has a small star. He is now fifteen years old and yet his back is unswayed, his neck uncrested and not the slightest vestige of scollity about him. Mr. Shaw led him out, and he stood as calm as a marble statue while I was scanning his massive proportions. Here was all the activity of the average turf trotter, combined with the substance and weight-moving power of a great work-horse; and as for Normans or Percherons, they were "not in it" with him when it came to good ankles and feet. Most horses as big as old Prompter (for he weighs 1 200 pounds in ordinary flesh and stands above 16.1 hands high if anything) have gummy legs and shelly feet, but this old chap is hard finished throughout. He goes nine inches under the knee, and his hocks are eight and a half inches in breadth. His gaskins are wider than those of most quarter-horses, and as for his stifles, they are big enough for anything but a Durham bull. His head is large, still you must bear in mind that he is a very large horse, and one that is "built from the ground up," but you never saw a cleaner or harder-finished head on any horse. The breadth between the eyes is very great and no second glance is required to show him a horse

PUBLIC RECORDS.

Horse.	1 yr.	2 yrs.	3 yrs.	4 yrs.
Apex (trotter).....	none	2:42	2:31	2:25
Transit (trotter).....	2:45	2:33	2:26½	none
Blue Bull (trotter).....	none	none	none	2:32
Creole (pacer).....	none	none	none	2:20
Daisy (pacer).....	2:30	none*	none	none

* At two years went miles from a trial in which she paced two miles in 6:07 to cart, the last mile in 2:28. She was leased for one year \$1,000 and bred to Monroe Chief by Mr. Salisbury himself.

TRIALS OF HORSES NOT RECORDED.

Actor, 3 yrs.....	2:20½	Sparkle, 3 yrs. (in foal)....	2:1
Dinah, 3 yrs.....	2:35½	Chico, 4 yrs.....	2:35
The "Cantrell filly," 3 yrs. 2:22		Promote, 4 yrs.....	2:2

* Timed separately in a race, won in 2:35.

STERLING is a very high finished horse but built on wholly different lines of architecture. He is a horse of immense length for his height and of very bloodlike appearance. He was by Egmont who, like Nutwood, was by Alexander's Belmont out of a daughter of Pilot Jr.; and his dam was M (dam of Apex 2:26) by Flaxtail. Here is a double infusion of pacing blood and, as Blue Bull was just as far superior of Pilot Jr. as one horse could be the superior of another, there can be no doubt that this double-cross is immeasurably ahead of everything else. Egmont, his sire, was the sire of nine in the 2:30 list, one of which, Zoe, was out of a Flaxtail mare. He got a great trotter in combination 2:18½, whose dam was by Frankfort Chief. 8

ng is now the sire of one 2:30 trotter and three pacers in the st, in addition to having a son that sired a filly that entered be 2:30 list at three years old; and as for General Blucher, e is notoriously the fastest "green" horse that has been seen ere for years. His gait is so very open that it seems al- most impossible for him to negotiate the narrow turns of an elliptical track but I believe he can trot close to 2:20 on the "kite" at Stockton. His dam produced a performer with a ur-year-old record of 2:26 and was also the grandam of a :20 pacer in his four-year-old form. Sterling, at eleven ears old, is barely meeting a recognition. If he goes on in e same channel, he will be one of the noted horses of alifornia in 1895. Sterling, like Prompter, is a horse of ex- ceptionally good temper and a very stylish horse in his gen- eral appearance, as well.

DURFEE is a very handsome horse, bred by W. H. Wilson, of ynthiana, Ky., and of that peculiarly beautiful shade that neither bay nor brown. He is a trifle over 15½ hands high nt a typical Hambletonian in appearance. Durfee is three ears old and will be a large horse when he gains his full rowth, although he will never make any such massive horse s Prompter. His blood lines are exceedingly good, being y Kaiser 2200, out of Julie by Revenue 1976, from Juliet by 'estern Chief 695, from Bay Fanny by Bellfounder 63. Bay anny was the dam of three in the list and her sire got eight t of ten performers in the list. Kaiser is one of the grand- t bred horses up to date, being by George Wilkes 519, out Fair Lady by Dictator, sire of Jay-Eye-See and Director, on a daughter of Almont 33, from a daughter of the great ose Zenith, a winner from one mile to four. His fifth m was the dam of that great broodmare Picayune (by edoe) whose progeny sold for more money than that of any er mare in America prior to 1850

At Mr. G. Valensin's sale of 1890 in New York, only one Prompter's get was offered for sale, an untrained mare and tried as a broodmare and, I may add, the only one ever bred for sale at the East. She brought \$2 050, while a wood mare (Nutwood standing at \$1,000, mark you) of- ed at the same sale, brought just \$1,020. Again, at the e sale, two colts by Sidney out of daughters of Prompter, ough \$9,650 or \$4,825 per head. The thirteen other colts d were out of mares by other sires and brought an average \$679 38. The other two Prompter mares had colts by lensin, son of Crown Point. These colts brought \$4,300 he two, an average of \$2,150. At Mr. Salisbury's sale at e same time, two horses out of Dr. Hicks' mares brought 2,000, a higher price than was realized for any other two s lot, although it included full brothers to Margaret S. 2½ at four years old and to Direct, the fastest double-gait ord in the world—2:18½ trotting and 2:10 pacing. The ney argument may not always be the true line of reason- g, but it is the line that everybody can understand

In a word, the Doctor's stallions all have over average size d that coupled with good substance and great liberty of ion. Prompter is built on the lines from which invariably ring the founders of great families: Sterling's progeny have elled, beyond doubt, the question of his ability to transmit ed as well as weight pulling force; and that Durfee is itined to make a great horse is evident to the eye of any n who is really a judge of form and knows how to couple h with the most approved blood lines. Good individuality h already become the great pre-requisite in breeding trot- es and in that point the Doctor's three stallions are each y strong

dr. Shaw drove me over to the pasture on the Yolo side e river, not far from where Norfolk got his grand prepa- tion for his long-unbroken three-mile record; and where e double team record of 2:40½, by Lady Suffolk and mate, s been set for the first time by Spot and Rainbow. Here turned into a pasture and saw thirty-nine mares of all s and colors and not one among them that was deficient he qualities that go to make up brood-mares. They com- ted the blood of Prompter, Privateer, Bucca leer, Sterling, lwood, Sultan, Egmont, Romulus, Singleton, Wayland rest, Algona and Fhe Moor. Two of these mares were sers to Bay Rose 2:20½. They only needed one scruti- ing glance, to tell that they were the property of a man o was a judge of a horse. On my way out of the pastures I et Mr. W. B. Toddhunter, a good judge of a horse himself. I asked me

Well, Captain, how do you like that band of mares?" Very good indeed. I never saw as many mares belonging e man, among whom there was not a single one that ight be said to be defective in form"

Right you are, old son," replied the Idaho beef baron, n see other breeders holding sales to weed out their io- for stock, every year or two. Doc Hicks never has to have a weeding-out sales, for the simple reason that he never bds from weeds on either side. It's just as I tell you— old man deals in nothing but straight goods"

T. B. M.

Studebaker's Specialties.

here are few carriage and wagon manufacturers in the ld that have increased their business as rapidly as the e known Studebaker Bros. Manufacturing Company, the eon is they give everyone who buys, the worth of their ey and satisfaction is always guaranteed. No one can find fault with any business transaction they might h with this firm and to say anything but words of praise eir goods is an impossibility. Their method of trans- cing business, and the class of goods they manufacture at st low prices has revolutionized the trade and the people a benefitted thereby.

Brookside Farm.

he proprietor of this beautifully situated stock farm has ected a number of broodmares there that for individuality e breeding are hardly to be excelled. He bred them to most prominent stallions in this State, notably Director, e Wilkes, Election, Dexter Prince, Mambrino Wilkes, e His stallions Election and California Prince are now e San Jose track and trotting to the entire satisfaction e trainer Mr. McKeen. Before the rain falls, Election e be in the 2:30 list, thus adding another to the increas- e list of his sire Electioneer.

WOODLAND'S FAIR.

A Great Affair in Every Respect—Good Records Made and Large Crowds Present Every Day.

THIRD DAY.

WOODLAND, Cal., Sept. 3, 1891.

The management have reason to feel happy, for the success of the fair eclipsed even their fondest dreams. Everyone who attended was loud in praise of the exhibits and of the racing, and this fair was pronounced the best by all odds in the State up to date. Myrtle, in the 2:40 class, entered the "charmed circle," making a record of 2:27½. To cap the climax of sensational performances, Lucy B., a three-year-old, trotted a third heat in 2:28½.

The judges for the day were H. M. Larue, D. E. Knight and Col. Hawkins.

The first race was running, mile and repeat, for a purse of \$250. The starters were L. Mattox's Early; Dennison's Dave Douglas, and Cy Mulkey's Gladiator. Pools sold before the heat: Gladiator, \$10; the field, \$3. Early made the place to the half, where the favorite drew up to the front, and at the head of the stretch Douglas came up and he and Gladiator ran a close finish, with Gladiator first under the wire by a head, Douglas second, Early third. Time, 1:46½. The second heat was a repetition of the first, Gladiator winning a close race from Douglas in 1:47½.

The second race, trotting, 2:40 class, purse \$500, had as starters, De Turk's Myrtle, Hoppin's Cubit, Fenecher's Gen. Logan and Ellison's W. W. Pools were sold before the first heat with Logan choice at \$20 to \$15 for Myrtle and \$3 for the field. These odds changed before the start, Logan going at \$20 with all others in the field at \$12. Myrtle led from the start, the others making a break or two somewhere in the mile, and Myrtle won the heat easily with W. W. second, General Logan third, Cubit fourth. Time, 2:27½.

Pools now sold like hot cakes, with Myrtle at \$20, with all others in the field at \$12. Before the start for the second heat Cubit was drawn on account of being lame. Myrtle out on the work w H. W. close up at the half, but Myrtle came home winner of the heat, W. W. second, General Logan third. Time, 2:28½.

The third heat—Myrtle won in a jog, W. W. second, General Logan third. Time, 2:28.

SUMMARY.			
Myrtle.....	Baldwin	1	1
W. W.....	Hellman	2	2
General Logan.....	Rowley	3	3
Cubit.....	Bigelow	4	drawn
Time, 2:27½, 2:28½, 2:28.			

Third race, trotting, special, had as entries, Connemara, owned by King; Lucy B., owned by Woodard; Sacramento Girl, owned by Hogoboom; Annie E., owned by Merrill, and Latham Almont owned by Bullup. The betting in the box previous to the start was \$40 for Lucy B. to \$10 for the field, but as the race was conceded to Lucy B., they sold with the favorite barred; Annie E., \$10; the field \$5. Lucy B. and Annie E. came down the homing neck-and-neck, but when near the wire Annie E. broke and Lucy B. came under the string winner of the heat by three lengths, Annie E. second, Sacramento Girl third, Connemara fourth, Latham Almont fifth. Pools now sold for place (Lucy B. barred): Annie E., \$100; the field \$10. Lucy B. led to the one-quarter when Sacramento Girl passed the favorite, who broke, but soon had her feet again, coming up and passed Sacramento Girl at the head of the stretch and came home an easy winner of the heat, Sacramento Girl second, Annie E. third, Connemara fourth, Latham Almont fifth. Time, 2:31.

Pools now sold for place: Sacramento Girl, \$10 to \$3 for the field.

Third heat—Lucy B. won hands down, Annie E. second, Latham Almont third, Sacramento Girl fourth, Connemara fifth. Time, 2:28½.

SUMMARY.			
Lucy B.....	Hellman	1	1
Annie E.....	Hellman	2	2
Sacramento Girl.....	Rowley	3	2
Latham Almont.....	Rowley	4	3
Connemara.....	Rowley	5	4
Time, 2:30, 2:31, 2:28½.			

FOURTH DAY.

The large and happy crowd present saw Shyllock, the brown son of Tom Benton, reduce his trotting record to 2:24½, and also observed John L., another recent addition to the 2:30 list, pace a mile in 2:24.

The first race, running, one and one-eighth dash, had Dave Douglas and Joker as starters. Pools sold before the start with Douglas at \$10 to \$4 for Joker. The "talent" reckoned without their host, as Joker went to the front and although the favorite whipped clear to the finish, Joker won easily by about two lengths. Time, 1:59½.

The second race was a trotting event for the 2:35 class, purse \$500, with the following starters: Rockwood, owned by C. H. Corey; Kehoe, owned by George Woodard; Shyllock, owned by J. L. McCord; Ed. Biggs, owned by M. Biggs Jr. Shyllock was a hot favorite, going at \$20 to \$5 for the field. Afterward Shyllock was barred in the pools and Rockwood sold at \$20 to \$9 for the field. Biggs and Kehoe with Shyllock went to the front soon after getting the word, and was closely followed by Kehoe and Rockwood, with Ed. Biggs bringing up the rear. The positions were the same coming home, with the favorite first under the wire by two lengths, in a jog; Kehoe second, a neck ahead of Rockwood, third, Ed. Biggs, fourth. Time, 2:30. Pools now sold for place, with Rockwood at \$10 to \$7 for the field.

Second heat—Rockwood led to the middle of the backstretch, where Shyllock passed to the front and came home winner of the heat by over a length, Rockwood second, Kehoe third, Biggs, fourth. Time, 2:28.

Pools sold on the third heat for place, with Shyllock out and with Rockwood at \$10 to \$7 for the field. Previous to the start for this heat, Biggs was withdrawn, having thrown a shoe. Rockwood made the pace to the three-quarter pole, when the others overtook him, and a close finish ensued, with Shyllock first, Rockwood second, Kehoe third. But the judges put Shyllock first for running and gave the heat to Rockwood, placing Kehoe second, Shyllock third. Time, 2:29.

Shyllock for the fourth heat, brought \$20 in the box to \$7 for Kehoe and Rockwood in the field. Rockwood made the pace to the half, when Shyllock sustained the judgment of his backers by coming to the front with all ease and winning the heat and race, hands down, by three lengths, Rockwood second, Kehoe third. Time, 2:24½.

SUMMARY.			
Shyllock.....	Hellman	1	1
Rockwood.....	Hellman	2	2
Kehoe.....	Rowley	3	2
Biggs, Ed.....	Rowley	4	4
Time, 2:30, 2:28, 2:29, 2:24½.			

THE THIRD RACE.

Pacing for the 2:25 class, purse \$500, had as starters, Keno, John L., Norton, George N. and Howard's St. Clair. Pools sold before the start: John L., \$20; the field, \$7. John L. justified his backers in making him favorite, as he went to the front at the start, closely pressed by Keno to within 100 feet of the wire, when he made a disastrous break and John L. came in winner of the heat in a jog by two lengths, George N. second, Keno third, St. Clair fourth, Norton distanced. Time, 2:21½.

Pools sold before the second heat with John L. favorite as before. The latter was never headed and came home winner of the heat by about three lengths, George N. second, St. Clair third, Keno fourth. Time, 2:25.

No pools were sold between the second and third heats, the backers of the field evidently being tired. A new driver, Bigelow, was put up behind George N. on account of his driver being thirty-eight pounds overweight. John L. went to the front from the start, and the rest were not in it, John L. winning the heat and race, St. Clair second, Keno third, George N. distanced. Time, 2:24.

SUMMARY.			
John L.....	Hellman	1	1
Howard's St. Clair.....	Hellman	2	2
Keno.....	Rowley	3	4
George N.....	Rowley	2	2
Norton.....	Rowley	dist	dist
Time, 2:21½, 2:25, 2:24.			

FIFTH DAY.

There was great joy in Woodland, for Red Cloud beat Sam Mount, Red Cloud is owned here and was a despised felder. It is hard to keep the Irish down, and they will bob up in front.

The starters in the first race were McGinty, Zerene, Red Cloud and Sam Mount, all two-year-olds, contending in a five-eighths dash for a \$200 purse. Pools before the start fluctuated considerably, but finally settled down to Sam Mount at \$25, to \$7 for Zerene and \$5 for the field. To the surprise of all except to the short-end places, Red Cloud, a local horse, won the dash with apparent ease, Sam Mount (the favorite) second, Zerene third, McGinty fourth. Time, 1:03½.

The second race was a pacing event for the 2:20 class, purse \$500, and had as starters Tom Ryder, Belle Button and Our Dick. Pools sold lively, Our Dick, \$20; Belle Button, 10 and \$10 for Ryder. The result of the heat proved the good judgment of the backers of their favorite, as Our Dick came under the wire winner of the heat by a length, Button second, Ryder third. Time, 2:20.

After the first heat pools sold: Our Dick, \$15; Button, \$7; Ryder \$5. Our Dick made the pace, with Ryder on his wheel; to the one and one-half, Belle Button, using her usual tactics of laying up the first half and coming up on the homestretch. She brushed Our Dick to the wire, but Dick got there first by about a length, Belle Button second, Tom Ryder third. Time, 2:21½.

Pools sold for the third heat, Dick \$10; the field, \$3. Complaint being made that the driver of Ryder was not trying to win, Holman was put up behind the horse, and they then received the word for the third heat. Dick and Ryder went to the quarter like a team. Dick passed him near the half, and coming into the stretch about three lengths ahead of Belle Button, Ryder not in it. Belle collared Our Dick at the distance, but Our Dick came in winner of the heat and race by a length. Time, 2:24.

SUMMARY.			
Pacing, 2:20 class, purse \$500.	Willis	1	1
Our Dick.....	Woodard	2	2
Belle Button.....	Newton	3	3
Tom Ryder.....	Newton	4	3
Time, 2:21, 2:21½, 2:24.			

The third race, trotting, 2:26 class, for a purse of \$600, had as starters—Laura Z., owned by George Woodard, and Stranger, owned by W. W. Marshall. Pools: Laura Z., \$20; Stranger, \$10. They trotted like a team almost to the wire, when Laura Z. forged ahead and won the heat by three parts of a length. Time, 2:28½.

Pools sold on the second heat: Laura Z., \$20; Stranger, \$5. They trotted evenly to the three-eighths pole, when Laura broke, and Stranger took the lead, which he held to the head of the homestretch, when Laura came up and a nice contest ensued to the wire, which Laura Z. reached a neck ahead. Time, 2:26.

For the third heat Rodriguez took the ribbons behind Stranger, but the results showed that Stranger had been well driven, and Laura Z. won the heat and race, Stranger second. Time, 2:27.

Fourth race, running, three-fourths of a mile dash. Entries: Joker, Lyda Ferguson, Centella and Dew Drop. Pools sold: Joker, \$10; Lyda Ferguson, \$5, all \$3. Lyda Ferguson won with ease, Dew Drop second, Centella third, Joker fourth. The talent fell heavily. Time, 1:16½. This wound up a brilliant meeting, and everybody is ready for the State Fair.

Everywhere in Use.

Iron pipe is made and sold at such a low price that it is becoming more extensively used for mining and irrigating purposes as well as for stock ranches. W. W. Montague & Co., carry a larger stock of iron goods than any other firm on this coast. Special attention is called to their assortment of corrugated iron for roofs and sides of barns, stables, dry houses, etc. See the advertisement in this issue.

Mr. Shippee's horses returned from the East last week, in charge of Ab Stenlar, and, while I do not expect any startling performances from horses just arrived from so long a journey, yet it would not astonish me if they were found to be "awful papers" at the Stockton Fair and subsequently at the Blood Horse meeting in this city. Ladowic was a far better colt than his public record would indicate. He was the last horse away from the flag in the American Derby at Chicago and, after being compelled to pull up for fear of tumbling over High Lariff, who fell dead in front of him, finished fourth in the race. His challenge of Rinfax in the Tidal Stakes last April, will not soon be forgotten; and I shall always believe he could have won the Pacific Derby if he had been saddled for it. I saw both horses half an hour after the Tidal was run and Ladowic was quite fresh, while Rinfax was as tired a horse as I can recall in the past ten years.

One of the most useful instruments on a stock farm for the purpose of administering medicines to horses and cattle is the "Ideal" horse and cattle injector that is advertised in our columns.

Continued from Page 281.

even shown such anger towards his rival when the race was against him as to resort to violence. Forrester was matched against a celebrated horse called Elephant. It was a four-mile course, and the horses ran nose to nose to the distance post when Elephant forged ever so slightly ahead. No effort of Forrester could regain for him the lost ground, and he finally made a desperate plunge and seized his competitor by the jaw and with difficulty could be made to quit his hold. A similar incident occurred in 1753; a splendid horse finding his antagonist gradually passing him, seized him by the hind legs, and both riders were compelled to dismount in order to make him let loose the victim of his rage. But it is not on the race-course only that horses exhibit an eager interest in the struggle going on. In the battle-field they have been known to take part in the dreadful contest, and the proud charger has been seen to seize the opposing horse with frantic fury, aiding his rider in the fight. W. L. EYRE.

THE STATE FAIR.

Everything Booming—Good Races—Fine Exhibits of Live Stock—Large Crowds in Attendance.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Sept. 8, 1891.

The State Fair gloriously opened to a crowd of between three and four thousand, with an extra fast track and a sensational and heavy throw-down of what looked like a double-distilled "air-tight" when Myrtle beat Vida Wilkes for the Occident Stake, a three-year-old race for considerable coin. All of the State's greatest breeders of the trotting horse were there, a pleasant breeze coursed through the lilacs of those blessed with hirsute appendages and made the hearts of the sweet maidens dressed to kill glad, while the lovers of irreproachable collars sent up a silent prayer to the god of the winds. Everything around the fair grounds and grandstand was as the proverbial pin, and the Liberati band discoursed in rapid succession airs that thrilled the sensibilities of the most staid or soothed the savage breast of the losing "plunger." The music festival was complete when Signor Liberati, the renowned cornet virtuoso, discoursed the ever-popular "Swanee River" and "Old Kentucky Home" as only such an artist as this gifted son of sunny Italy is capable. This great cornetist sways an audience at will from joy to sorrow and from sorrow back to ecstatic bliss. The judges saw that interest did not flag, and that they were not in with the bar-privilege people by ordering the horses up for the word without the terrible delay seen at most race-meetings. Every inch of the pavilion is taken up with choice displays of every imaginable article of general use, and especially fine are the California fruit and carriage exhibits. A large crowd attended the pavilion show-to-night, and the children's playground came in for a large share of attention—especially by the little ones. This coming splendid edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN was talked of on all sides by the lovers of a good horse, and its coming is anxiously awaited. This city as a "horse town" is exactly what Lexington is in the blue-grass State—the "horsesiest of the horsey."

The initial was a cast-iron cinch, not a steel one, for steel don't break, and how the "alent" tumbled, oh, my countrymen! The Vida Wilkes people felt so badly about the "holy show" the Guy Wilkes mare would be compelled to make of poor little Myrtle that there was some talk of waiving distance. Pools sold before the first heat—Vida Wilkes, \$30; Myrtle, \$13, and lots of hands shoveled out gold on the chestnut mare at these figures. Vida started out like a house on fire in a dry season, leading to the half in 1:00; by two lengths Myrtle not being an inch in the next eighth, but nearing the three quarters Myrtle, to the surprise of nine out of ten of those assembled, drew up even. The hottest kind of a n-t-t-t-t took place down the homestretch; but Goldsmith's masterly driving failed to win, Myrtle securing the heat by a little over a length in 2:19, a sensational fast heat for three-year-olds and as sensational an outcome as well.

Second heat—Pools veered around wonderfully, Myrtle now bringing \$30 to \$8 for the San Mateo Stock Farm mare. Myrtle was not headed on the journey, winning easily in 2:22 by two lengths.

Third heat—There was now no betting. Myrtle led at will by from two to five lengths, eventually winning by the latter distance in a jog in 2:29. Goldsmith eased up in the stretch on Vida Wilkes, seeing the task was hopeless.

SUMMARY.

The Occident Stake, for foals of 1888.
I. De Turk's b m Myrtle, by Anteeo—Luella, by Nutwood 1 1 1
San Mateo Stock Farm's ch m Vida Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes— 2 2 2
Vida 118 lbs. Time, 2:19; 2:21; 2:29.

The second event was for a purse of \$800, 2:23 class, and in the first pools sold the talent found a favorite in Lizzie F. at \$60, Ladywell bringing \$36 and Lynette \$8. Ladywell led at the start, but Lynette, driven by Uncle John Williams, was in the van at the quarter, Lizzie F. next and Ladywell last by half a dozen lengths from Lizzie F. This was the order to the stretch, which Lizzie F. entered at a grand clip, a trifle in front, Ladywell coming fast under Marvin's reinmanship. Lizzie F. won this heat by a length and a half from Lynette, who was a length in front of Ladywell. Time, 2:22—a reduction of a half second of Lizzie F.'s Oakland record.

Lizzie F., for the second heat, brought \$50 to \$12 for the field. Ladywell, owing to the disastrous breaks of Lynette and Lizzie F., gained a lead of eight lengths, and they were never able to get closer than three lengths of Ladywell. Lizzie F. eased up by Campbell in the homestretch, second; Lynette, who was clearly not "at herself," just inside the distance pole. Time, 2:27—the first half in 1:11.

Ladywell and Lynette, in the field, brought \$25 against \$30 for the handsome, slashing Elector mare, Lizzie F. Ladywell, with the pole, was first to the three quarter pole, Lynette breaking at the quarter and losing a dozen lengths. Lizzie F. came fast from the half and Ladywell was only leading her half a length when they swung into the stretch. Once straightened out for home, Lizzie F. trotting as square as a die, came on with grand strides and won the heat handily by three parts of a length in 2:24, Lynette just beating the flagman again.

The auctioneer's tone was now \$30 for Lizzie F. to \$7 for the field, and with the word Lizzie F. took the track, never being headed on the journey. Ladywell broke nearing the half, caught after losing three or four lengths, and at the three-quarters was only half a length to the bad, but break-

ing again, Lizzie F. came on and won easily by two lengths, Lynette only being beaten by Ladywell for place honors by a short neck. Time, 2:25.

SUMMARY.

2:23 class, trotting, purse \$800.
Frank Bros.' b m Lizzie F., by Elector—by Duke McGlellan 1 2 1
Palo Alto Stock Farm's blk m Ladywell, by Electioneer— 3 1 2
Lady Lowell 3 1 2
Agnew Stock Farm's b m Lynette, by Lywood—by Guy Wilkes 2 3 3
Time, 2:23; 2:27; 2:24; 2:25.

The stillion race between Silas Skinner and Beaumont was nothing more than a "cake-walk" for Skinner, who won the three heats with great ease, trotting along contentedly by the side of Beaumont until the last sixteenth every time, when McGraw would give the game-looking black son of Alcona Jr. his head, and he would trot away from his opponent as if he were tied to a post. There was no betting, as it was a foregone conclusion that Silas Skinner could fall down, get up and then win in a walk. The black horse did not "skive," in fact, there was nothing to cause him to. Following is the

SUMMARY.

The State Fair Stallion purse, \$2,500, trotting.
De Turk & McGraw's blk h Silas Skinner, by Alcona Jr.—Fon- 1 1 1
tana 1 1 1
John Donnelly's ch h Beaumont, by McGraw—by Guy Wilkes 2 2 2
Belle 2 2 2
Time, 2:34; 2:47; 2:25.

The judges were President F. Cox, Chris Green and H. M. LaRue, and timers, Messrs. Agnew, DeLong and Wilson. Frank Burke timed second race, in place of Agnew, who had an entry.

SECOND DAY.

This was a "bang-tail day," and the fair association did a bang up day's business, not less than four thousand people being present. Four races were on the card, and good time was made in the first three. The favorites won every race easily, and Fairy showed that she could pack weight as well as the next one and also gallop fast with it. Her performance at a mile and an eighth—1:55½ with 115 pounds up—stamps her as a great mare just now, (better than she ever was in her life). Signor Liberati rendered a number of familiar airs in such style that suited everyone there, while the First Artillery Band was an able second to the crack cornetist in the work of entertainment. To-morrow, at 10 A. M., comes the stock parade (a fine one it will be). The trotters have another inning, and an exciting one is looked forward to from the quality of the entries. Sam Gamble acted as starter to-day, and did his work pretty well—for a "Kaintuckian." The afternoon was pleasant after the morning's rain, a splendid breeze blowing in the faces of the happy crowd. Betting was lively on every event, and the races passed off without delay, bespeaking good judgment and sense for the management. The Peer showed a world of speed, and if he could have been kept straight would in all probability have beaten Dr. Ross. The former sold for \$1 in pools of \$55 last night, and he will be watched closely by the "talented" in the future. Gladiator was short of work, as was Jackson. The track was not as fast as on the opening day by perhaps two seconds.

Seven two-year-olds came to the post for the start in the first race, and Dr. Ross, on the strength of his Oakland win, was installed a hot favorite at \$30, the entire field fetching \$13. After a number of tedious breakaways the bunting flopped with The Peer and Romair on even terms in front, lapped by Dr. Ross, the others bunched. Ross then forged to the fore and piloted the field clear into the stretch for home, closely attended by Romair. The Peer and Undine, coming fast, made a wide turn into the stretch, both under whip. The Peer swerved under punishment, but came again like a bullet, and forced the favorite's jockey to the whip to make him win by a neck. Bessie W. secured third place by a fast run in the last quarters by a neck from Romair. Time, 1:16.

SUMMARY.

George Van Gorden's b c Dr. Ross, by Chevrolet—by The Drummer, 118 lbs. 1
J. McKay's ch c The Peer, by Joe Hooker—Clara L., 118 pounds. Hill 1
Time, 1:16.
C. S. Argent's b f Bessie W., by Darebin—Glendora, 115 pounds. Warren 2
Gannon 3

Lucinda, Sam Mount, Undine and Romair also ran.
Auction pools: Dr. Ross, \$31; the field, \$13.
Cheerful was a warm first choice in the race with Sinfax, for the Sunset Stake, one and a quarter miles. To an even start the favorite led the patched-up, formerly great, Sinfax for about three quarters of a mile by a little over a length, when Sinfax evened up matters clear into the stretch. Once straightened out, Cheerful drew away easily and beat the ridden-out Sinfax by two and one-half lengths in the good time, weights considered, of 2:10.

SUMMARY.

The Sunset Stake, a sweepstake for three-year-olds. One and a quarter miles.
Fashion Stables' b f Cheerful, by Three Cheers—Queen Emma, 114 lbs. Ward 1
Cy. Mulkey's b c Sinfax, by Wildfire—Frestesa, 122 lbs. Cook 2
Time, 2:10.

Fairy, of the Rossmore Stable, was favorite for the third event on the card, the Rossmore Handicap, for all ages, mile and one-eighth. The racey-looking daughter of Agile brought \$70, to \$32 for the field, composed of Almont and Jackson. Jackson and the favorite were kindly treated by the handicapper, and the consequence was that Fairy went out at the flag's fall with the lead, lapped by Jackson passing the stand in the first eighth. In the run to the quarter after passing the grand stand Almont took the place, and gained so much in the gallop to the stretch that Fairy was only the leader by a length when the homestretch was struck. Half-way up the straight he got up to the filly's saddle, but she drew away when called on, and coming away with great strides on the inside, stalled off Almont's rush and won easily by two lengths. Almont second, six lengths from old Jackson, the grandly-bred Tennessee horse. Time, 1:55½—which shows that Fairy was never in such fine racing form in the course of her career.

SUMMARY.

The Rossmore Handicap, for all ages. One and one-eighth miles.
L. J. Rose's b f Fairy, 3 years, by Argyle—imp. Fairy Rose, by Kie- 1
ber, 115 lbs. Ward 1
Geo. Van Gorden's b h Almont, 5 years, by Three Cheers—Questin, 1
by Joe Hooker, 118 lbs. Hill 2
E. Savage's b h Jackson, 6 years, by Luke Blackburn—Tiv Leaf, 101 1
lbs. Lloyd 8

Auction pools: Fairy, \$70; the field, \$32.
The last race of the day was one of mile heats, and to the post came Fannie F., Ledon and Gladiator. In the first heat pools Fannie F. brought \$30, Gladiator \$20 and Ledon \$10. Gladiator looked too fat for the racing arena and was loth to start, while Ledon broke jumped and dived madly, delaying the start for about fifteen minutes. At length, to a rather bad start, Fannie F. took the track, leading Ledon half a length to the stretch, where Gladiator came up with a

cyclonic burst, and in a pretty struggle Fannie F. landed winner of the heat by a neck from Gladiator, the latter two lengths in front of Ledon. Time, 1:44½.

Second heat—Fanny F. reigned a hot favorite at \$25 to \$13 for the field. To a good start Fannie F. and Gladiator ran head-and-head in front till nearing the three-quarters, where Fanny F. easily forged ahead and won from the badly-prod'd Gladiator by a length and a half in 1:46½, Ledon a last last.

SUMMARY.

Selling purse, \$300. Mile heats.
O. Appleby's b m Fannie F., 6 years, by Wildfire—Sallie Hart, 104 pounds (11.0.0.) Spencer 1 1
Cy. Mulkey's b g Gladiator, 5 years, by Grinstead—Athol, 107 lbs. 2
(\$1,000) Cook 2
Elmwood Farm's blk g Ledon, 5 years, 14 lbs. (\$70) Ward 3
Time, 1:44½; 1:46½.

Auction pools, first heat—Fannie F., \$30; Gladiator, \$20; Ledon, \$10. Second heat—Fannie F., \$25; the field, \$13.

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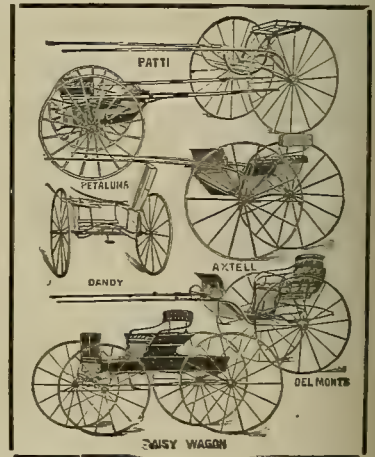
There is no use denying it—California horses are superior to those of Kentucky, Tennessee or any of her sister "horse States." For every track "phenom" they bring out in the East we can show two or three of the same caliber, and as the horse interest grows in the Golden State (and it is growing wonderfully), our brother horse breeders east of the Rockies will have to take a seat far in the background—or move to this horse-paradise.

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AN AGE OF SPEED.

The Progress of Breeding, from Boston Blue to Maud S. and from Henry Peritt to Salvator—Object Lessons of our State Fairs.

The early fairs of the Old World were the appointed gatherings annually, at some central and convenient locality, to which the greater number of people could make their way with the rude methods of travel of the age. The fairs were mainly for the exhibit and sale of all manner of merchandise, particularly of goods and articles of rare and foreign product and manufacture. It was only in cities and trading marts that there were stores and ware-houses as at this day, where the people could obtain regular supplies. The few bazaars and trading shops were the only marketing places and means of furnishment. Agriculture and husbandry of every kind, were the principal pursuits of the great body in every country.

Pastoral occupation was confined to the raising of horses and every species of live stock for marketing exclusively. The breeding of live stock for superior qualities was practiced only in exceptional cases. Horses were bred and valued for their capability in service, for draught purposes, or hunting and for use in war. Speed was barely considered. Strength and endurance were the prized qualities. The turf, as it is known in these days, was not thought of. Racing courses had not been invented. The early Greeks had held their famous Olympic games and exercises, and the chariot races of ancient Rome had for centuries ceased. From out the Dark Ages the nations of Europe had emerged in little better than semi-barbarous condition, with dense ignorance, general indifference to learning, and no apparent care or progress. Devoted to the tillage of the soil and the care of their herds and flocks, their sports were of savage quality and their amusements cruel.

The great merchants were also great travelers, like Marco Polo, and from Asia and from North Africa, they brought the rich wares and curious products which made the fairs attractive themselves. Every fair in every land was the grand gathering every year to which all looked forward as the occasion for gladdening meetings and the renewal of pleasant acquaintances; for the replenishment of homes and the enjoyments of life. The lack of animating sports and exciting exercises caused the fairs to terminate in the general temper that is manifest after attending an auction with the sales closed and there is nothing left to attract.

Agricultural fairs in the United States have their data in comparatively recent years. It is within the past thirty years that they have been made eminently successful. At first the popular sentiment was averse to horse-racing. The American turf was of questionable character. In Virginia, Kentucky, in Tennessee, in Louisiana, in New York and New Jersey, much care was given to the breeding of fine horses—of horses for the turf, for hunting, for pleasure—and these must be the products of high blood and excellent qualities. From England were imported stallions and mares from noted lines of the Arabians and the Barbs, fleet of foot and of surpassing endurance.

Speed and bottom were the commanding qualities. Eclipse and Sir Henry are famous. Fashion and Boston came next in the list of American racing celebrities. Importations of the best racing blood of England raised and kept the turf of the United States to high standard, in runners. The blood of imported Messenger, Trustee, Leamington, Glencoe, Billet, Hangle, Margrave, Balrownie, Bonnie Scotland, Gallopade, dosinda, Filagree, Queen of Scots, and other noted English sires and dams, enriched American stock and produced the finest lines. Breeding of trotters was more incidental than studied, and turf sports with trotters regarded as not worthy of respectable turfmen, who took their examples from the English standard.

The Morgans and the Black Hawks long held the place of the superior trotters, but as horse trot was considered beneath the attention of the gentry of the turf, and only on the Hoboken Beacon track, on Long Island, on the Philadelphia track and at Boston, trotting matches attracted popular attention; they were rarely encouraged or countenanced by the patrons of the turf in high standing in the community; many of them were considered a vulgar grade of sporting. Breeding of trotters was not engaged in as an occupation. The performances of Dutchman, of Lady Suffolk, of Boston, of Dutchman, Ripton, Albany Pony, Top Gallant, Dolly, Halsebone, Fanny Jenks, Mischief, Confidence and America, and of the pacer Onasida Chief, each of which had trotted a mile under the saddle, to sulky or to wagon, in less than 40, and down as low as 2:26, and distances of two, three and five miles in corresponding time, had attracted surprise and popular comment; but the unprecedented trot of twenty miles in 59:35, by Trustee 1845, on Long Island Union race, and that of Captain McGowan, the same distance in 58:59, seconds; at Boston, the trot of fifty miles by Ariel at Albany, 1846, in 2:55:40; and that of Conqueror, 53, on Long Island, of 100 miles in 8:55:53, more astonished the people and wrought greater attention to trotting a worthy turf sport. Still the rank was maintained by the runners. The mile in 1:42, by Henry Peritt, 1844, on New Orleans Metairie course; the two miles in 3:35, by Mollie Benson, at Louisville, 1861; the three miles in 5:28 by John Dick, at New Orleans, 1855; the four miles in 7:37, by Sir Harry, at Long Island, 1823, and again on the Union race, 1842, by Fashion in 7:32. These running performances were more generally regarded as wonders of the turf and held in highest estimation.

Since then, since Dexter made the record of 2:17 at Buffalo, 1867, Occident, 2:16, at Sacramento, Goldsmith Maid, 1, at Boston, St. Julien, 2:11, Sunol, 2:10, and Maud 2:08, and the running of Ten Broeck of one mile in 39, two miles in 3:27, three miles in 5:26, and four miles in 7:15—since these several extraordinary performances, the former records of trotters and runners are recalled as we recall the speed of the steamboats of the corresponding period, from fourteen miles an hour to the twenty miles of the day; the passage across the Atlantic from one twelve days eighteen hours of the Great Western to the same time of the Majestic, five days, sixteen hours and fifty-eight minutes, the long voyage around Cape Horn receded from the average of 160 days to 89 days 18 hours. However dreamed in the days of the California gold discovery of reckoning minutes in timing a steamship between England and New York; of reckoning hours in the count of days from Atlantic ports "around the horn"? Hiram

Woodruff and Gilpatrick would alike have a spasm of wonderment could they awake, like Rip Van Winkle, to see the speeding of Maud S. and Sunol, of Rio El Rey and Salvator, and to hear of the performances of Ten Broeck. Old Hiram would rub his eyes and believe himself hoodwinked as he recalled the square trotting of the peerless Lady Suffolk of his time and her lack of speed, with only 2:26 to her record. Gilpatrick would dwell on the stature of a dwarf and the appearance of the skeleton man in figure as he remembered back to his mount on the great Boston of his day and pride, while perhaps he would feel satisfaction in the contemplation that the young Jo Laird, who rode the little Jersey sorrel against him May 10, 1842, in the big four-mile race, with heats, for \$20,000, and landed the victor in 7:32, had his laurels taken by the Kentucky jockey, who rode Ten Broeck in 1876 in the matchless time of 7:15.

It is within only the last thirty years that horse racing at Agricultural Fairs has been tolerated by communities generally, against the remonstrance and denunciation of the clergy and the protest of the sanctimonious who held themselves holier than their fellow man. These gave way to the "pure agricultural horse trot" and the "trials of speed"—and they eagerly sought the track to witness them—until at length the thin crust of pretence was broken by honest common sense and racing at the fairs became the chosen entertainment of the multitude. Cash receipts largely wrought the change and advance in popular sentiment. Fairs are expensive, whether to county associations or the State. Admission fees are an important consideration. An agricultural fair without good racing is akin to an entertainment without enlivening music. Agricultural fairs on an exclusively agricultural basis have been tried; likewise have flying machines. One is yet to be heard of that proved successful, to say nothing of the missing excitement and delights which are the accompaniment of days of sharply contested races.

The State Fair without racing would not survive a single week. There is in the noble sport, called by its real entitlement—horse racing—the elimination of the hypocrisy which would dignify it into "trials of speed," and the canor which disdains to call—spade—"garden implement." Farmers have come honestly to the knowledge that there is no nobler or more profitable branch of sterling husbandry than the breeding of fine lines of live stock of every species, and that as the horse is the most useful to mankind and the noblest of domestic animals, also is he the one in which there is the greater pride and the greater profit, and in the breeding of racers and trotters, whether for the track or the stud, there is more recompense than in any other of the pursuits of husbandry.

The large sum paid for the famous trotter, Dexter—\$30,000—by Robert Bonner, the strict Scottish Presbyterian and noted publisher of the New York Ledger, who never permits a horse of his to race for money, measurably revolutionized popular sentiment as to the status of the trotter. It was the largest sum ever paid for a trotting horse—thereafter to be kept off the turf. It inspired breeders with new ideas and greater hopes in the breeding of trotters. The most valuable because the most generally useful to the farmer, to the man of pleasure and to the American turfman of any equine, as he is best for uses as a family farm horse, as a roadster, and in racing upon the turf as well as a breeder. Farmers and breeders were encouraged in selecting the better lines of blood, in breeding to the topmost degree, fairly assured of great profit in the new gospel of the value of trotters.

Flora Temple, Princess, Goldsmith Maid, George Wilkes, Happy Medium, Pilot Medium, Pilot Jr., the Hambletonians, Rarus, Lulu, Smuggler, American Girl, Lady Thorn, Pilot Temple, Hotspur, Mambrino Chief, Rusalind, Jay Gould, General Grant, Mountain Boy, Sam Purdy, Huntress, Kansas Chief, Thomas Jefferson, Flora Belle, Kilburne Jim, Gov. Stragane, Sasie, May Queen, Lady Maud, Judge Fullerton, Lucy, Gloster, Patchen, Occident, Great Eastern, were earlier products of the new order of the trotting turf, and since have come the noble category which Maud S. crowns, with Sunol, Artell, Palo Alto, Anteeo, Sultan, Samboul, Nelson, Jay-Eye-See, Gny Wilkes, Hinda Rose, Anteeo, Albert G., Button, Yolo Maid, Natwood, Wanda, Redwood. Direct and a long list below the 2:20 mark in the splendid train.

The price Bonner paid for Dexter was the impetus. In the period of Hiram Woodruff, then the king of the trotting turf, with queer old Dave Bryant, the owner and driver of his peerless Lady Suffolk of the day, the best trotter in America, could not have brought \$2,500 at the least. Since the \$30,000 sale of Dexter, prices have risen to the \$105,000 paid for Artell, and no money could buy Corbett's great Wilkes, as no money could buy Leland Sanford's mighty Electioneer. More than \$40,000 was paid by Bonner for Sunol; \$50,000 was paid for Palo Alto Bell Boy; Anteeo, bought from the veteran J. Cairn Simpson, his breeder, for \$10,000 in California, has sold for \$60,000 in Kentucky, in the famed blue-grass region, the most famous for high breeding in America, where even children discuss blood and speed and the rudest "know a hawk from a handsaw" in the choosing of a "goer." California has advanced from the period of 2:30 to that which was below the 2:20's and menaces the meets in trotting. The greatest breeding farms in all the world are in this State—at Palo Alto, at Rancho del Paso, at San Mateo, at Rosemeade and the several farms of less area, but of noble sires and splendid dams are every year winning the tokens of best breeding and highest class. From the time of the veterans John Crook and Pat Hunt and J. Daniels to the present succession of Marvin, Goldsmith, Doble, Shaner, Donathan, Mackey, Walsh and others noted, the "blaze" is all upward with surpassing shine. California breeders and the high-bred stock of the Golden Gate are at the top.

Leland Sanford, J. B. Haggin, Wm. Corbitt, Rose, Winters, Hobart, Baldwin, Straube and Appleby, besides others, have placed upon the turf the fastest runners and speediest trotters, have marked the stud to highest excellence, and proclaimed for California the motto of Excellence!

The State Fairs of California in the earlier years bore semblance to the location of the State capital. It was of circular style, or the Methodist itinerancy of preachers—one year here and another year there. It was contagious and the State Fair took it. It wandered from Sacramento to Marysville, to San Jose and Stockton. It never took in San Andreas or Bidwell's Bar, but at length cast enduring anchor after the pattern of the light ship, on the better holding ground of the State capital, where it will remain and live long and prosper.

California started upon her own basis. At first, and until not many years ago, the old barn-like pavilion in Sacramento, for exhibition purposes, constituted the attraction. The suburban grounds were possessed for live stock and "trials of speed," but the conveniences of visiting these were limited and expensive. There were no street cars; to go in backs and wagons, unless by shanks' mare, was the only way. The road was dusty and accommodations scant. Getting there to see the races was one thing; getting away was another and not generally facile or agreeable. Since the State fairs have

been established at Sacramento, they have each succeeding year grown in attraction and in every manner improved. The action of the Legislature providing for the construction of the pavilion within the capitol ground, has enabled the State Fair Association in better providing for the annual exhibition and for great improvement at the stock grounds and the chief attraction—racing.

The State Fair this year surpasses any and all of former years. The entire preparation is better, the whole programme is improved. President Cox and Secretary Smith have not only not neglected anything; they have added to everything to delight everybody and enhance the entertainment of the multitude, the hundred thousands who annually come from all parts of the State, from all over the coast from the East and from foreign lands, to witness the agricultural wealth and excellency of California in her products, and to enjoy the splendid scenes at the race track of the contests between, the celebrities of the turf—the runners and the trotters, not excelled in their respective lines—in blood and gait and speed. The thoroughbred quality approves itself in trotters as it is exemplified in winners. The coveted blue ribbon of the Derby has been won by an American horse—great Ironquois. The blue ribbon of the trotting turf has never been taken from America. Maud S. still wears it. Sunol and Nelson are likely to attain it.

The California Palo Alto mare is the chosen candidate. She is, beyond compare, empress of the trotting turf in form, in every quality which constitutes equine perfection. The sanguine among turfmen generally accord in the opinion that if the mile in two minutes be possible in trotting, California will produce the paragon. But already the gratifying and exceptional progress has been made from the Hads-path colt that won the first great race, January, 1850, in this State at San Jose, beating the famous Spanish runner, the Pico horse, for \$10,000, to Rio El Rey, the scion of great Norfolk and king indeed of his distance on the turf. The Winters' breeding farm has made renown for the State throughout the land. Only a little more than thirty years spans the period of Lady Mac in San Francisco, below the thirties, and the 2:10 of Sunol. The longer distances have falling into general desuetude. The thirty miles without break or rest of General Taylor, out at the old San Francisco track in 1853, in time forgotten but unequalled, beating Rattler, was the last of the kind.

It needs no repetition—there is in such performances cruelty to the noble animal of game and speed. Better system prevails in running, the distances are made to fit the race—fractions of a mile, the mile, and fractions added to the mile, and so on, but no more four-mile heats. They are too much for horses valued all the way up to \$100,000. Intelligence and humanity are allied in the performances expected in the racer and trotter. An athlete can lift 1000 pounds; do not require him to lift 1500—it is the last feather that breaks the back of the patient camel.

The State Fair of this year opened with the week. It will continue two weeks. It is the surpassing fair of all. More care and better preparations than ever before have been applied in making it the ranking fair of the Republic.

President Cox and Secretary Smith, the Board of Directors, the managers and everybody connected with it in direction and management have planned and worked like beavers, as the saying goes, to elevate it above the highest water mark on the pillar of infallible distinguishment in the food of Fairs, to be out-ranked only by the universal deluge of the kind at Chicago in 1893, at which California will be uppermost in the ambitious swim. The World's Fair will be the grandest attestation of the pre-eminence of the Golden State, the chosen of Ceres and Pomona, the favored of the devotees of Diana and of the sylvan deities. This California State Fair will give a hint to instruct the "know how."

The exhibition of the best; the stock show unequalled; the racing grounds the cynosure; everybody and his wife will be there, with charming daughters; and no earthly power can keep away the sturdy youth from keeping step to the enchanting music and jinning in the gay procession. Every Beatrice will have her Benedick, every Darby his Joan, every Fay her Puck. The twenty mile race against Father Time will test the skill and agility of the riders to "catch on" and delight spectators. But the absorbing scenes will be from the grand stand and from every part of the field as the contests of the turf are in play from score to finish. The longest pole knocks the presumptuous—the foremost nose wins the purse. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN will fully chronicle and faithfully describe it all to its tens of thousands readers.

JAS. O' MEARA.

California Ahead.

Far away from the famous battle ground of the giants of the turf where the sound of the hoof beats are stilled through wintry months, the activity of the trainers, and the trotting and running trials of the "children of the winds" keep continually going on at the private and public race-tracks of California. The opportunities to study and the mind to grasp the ideas necessary to prevent the injuring of the limbs of the strong as well the weaker equines are here, and to the ingenuity of J. A. McKerron the famous horse-boot manufacturer, should all praise be given. His love for the horse and natural intuitiveness has led him into a line of horse goods manufacture that is now imitated by many others but not equaled. Doble, Marvin, Splan, Turner, Williams, Geers, and all the leading trainers of the United States send their orders to him directly, and attached to many of their letters are these words: "I only wish you were nearer for I can find no one that seems to understand what I want." His reputation has become world wide and to the many fine boots and protectors he makes, can many a horse owner, from the richest to the poorest, ascribe the success he has had in getting a low record for his horse. He has already studied the human side of the problem in manufacturing boots, and has recently invented a check bit that is acknowledged by all who have used it to be the "finest they have ever seen."

Feed Clean Oats.

The leading feature of all the large barns and stables among our stock farms is the Kisper Self-Acting Oats Cleaner. The amount of time, labor and veterinary bills it saves more than pays for it in a few months. Every large livery stable in the Eastern states uses them, and the first complaint is yet to be heard by its manufacturers regarding their efficacy. We can confidently recommend them as the greatest and simplest cleaners ever devised. Send for a descriptive circular and price list and be convinced.

If you would be rid of chills and fever take Simmons Liver Regulator.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notice of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Toronto Industrial Exhibition's third international bench show, Toronto, Ont., September 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18. O. A. Stone, Secretary.
Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freepoint Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

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Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.
The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 28, 29, 30 and 24, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.
The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 24, at Los Angeles. O. A. Sumner, Secretary.
The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.
Eastern Field Trial Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Costel, Secretary.
Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 30. C. H. Odell, Secretary.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgariff, Secretary, San Francisco.

One For the Irish.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I have noticed lately a tendency on the part of your correspondent, "Aloin," to devote a few of his howls (though why not grunts or squeaks does not appear) to the Irish setter, the aforesaid howls (or grunts or squeaks) being depreciatory of that noble dog, and intended to hold him up to ridicule. Also, a Mr. Timpson, in "Outing" for April last, takes occasion to endeavor to tie his little tin can to the red Irishman's tail. These facts, and my own love and appreciation of the best dog for the sportsman that Nature ever created, are my only excuse and apology for taking up the cudgel in defense of this handsomest, most courageous, hardiest and most faithful of "bird dogs" so-called. I have always asserted and believed, and still assert and believe, that of all bird dogs, setters were infinitely the superiors of pointers; and in proportion likewise, that the red Irish setter possessed qualities entitling him to the palm of supremacy over all other strains of setters. In short, I say that in his perfection of breeding and training he is king, *primus inter pares*, of all dogs used for upland shooting.

In this connection, I may say that a reply to certain propositions laid down by Mr. Timpson would be a statement of my case. I shall make it and await a return grunt or squeak from "Aloin," or a retort from Mr. Timpson; though, joking aside, I should like to hear from either, as on the principle of diamond cut diamond; a little friction may polish all of us up a little.

The first proposition of Mr. Timpson that I should like to flush and kill is this, viz., that all setters need more steady-ing at the opening of each season than do pointers; and that in this the Irishman is wilder and more intractable than all other setters.

This I submit, is no more true of one setter than another; no more true of a pointer than of a setter, nor of a pointer than of the best Irish setter. There will be dogs and dogs. As long as the world lasts there will be smart horses and fool horses; fool dogs and intelligent dogs; fool men and, well—just plain men.

The fact that one setter is beaten by one pointer, or vice versa, or that the setter is beaten by another of another strain that proves nothing that cannot be generalized into an axiom as regards the relative merit of their respective species or strains, i. e., taking the field trials as the criterion as the ultimate test. Field trials, that is, modern field trials, have been, I think, erroneously considered a crucial test of the merits of dogs. They are not a just test and they are not a test at all just now. Nor will they ever be until they are crystalized into one grand national trial with limited entries of ultra champions of each and every breed and strain.

Something in this way of final determination might have been had such dogs as Croxteth, Bang, Coin I, Old Gladstone, Plunket, Tearaway, Tigue, Burgess Friend and other noted cracks, all champions of champions, contested against each other in one grand contest, lasting an entire season and on various grounds in quest of various game under various conditions of weather and climate—until this is done, the inductive theories of Bacon cannot properly apply to the dog question, and no one strain can be pronounced "first foremost and best."

I fancy I hear a shout of ridicule over this proposition, but I still maintain that as a crucial and ultimate test, it is the only one.

Now, so far as the Irishman is accused of being behind in our modern field trials is concerned, let me most emphatically deny it. He is not behind, if the number of times he is entered into competition with other strains and species be taken into consideration. Look at the lists of entries in Eastern field trials. The Irishman is always in the minority. But in how many cases does he not come out of the fray with head erect, "a little tattered, but ready for the next!" Take our approaching field trials here in California. Nearly sixty entries in all classes, and only a few Irish reds. Go to the training kennels. What do we see there?

That other strains and species outnumber the Irishmen ten to one. Take Friend Allenders Kennels—There are three Irish setters and twenty-eight dogs of other strains and spe-

cies. There are on this coast several training kennels, and only one, just one, where "the eligible opportunity now offers," as Pecksniff would say, of a good schooling for the Milesian. Glory be to Mr. L. L. Campbell. *Prosit*—May he prosper.

But so it is, alas! Instead of actual work, the poor Red Irish is placed on a sort of Canine Police force, always "one of the finest of pets," highly ornamented because he's handsome and well coated and "brassy," but denied the education and brain development which would tend to make him a useful and gentlemanly canine citizen.

To this it may be replied, that he don't get the chance because he don't deserve it. All I say is, Shades of Plunket, Garry, wen, Tigue, and Friend arise. Where are four like you to be found?

And so Mr. Editor, I've thrown down my gauntlet and I await the trumpet from the opposite side of the lists.

HAM.

Irish Setters For Field Work.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 29, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Old Sarsfield has been retired from the stud, and presented to a friend. He is not a sportsman, and will keep him as a pet.

As an evidence of good faith in regards to my intention of breeding field dogs as expressed in my catalogue, I will mention my recent purchase of Coleraine from the Rev. Robt. O'Gallahan, Borstal House, Rochester, England, the most experienced, successful and careful breeder of the Irish dog in the world.

This purchase was entirely unexpected to me, as I thought if he would part with her at all it would be at a prohibitory price. I quote the substance of his letter: "Coleraine is the best field trial Irish bitch in England or Ireland to-day of any breed; has the best nose, and is the best game finder I ever saw; also very good looking, and sure to win on the bench."

It is doubtful if either Coleraine or Finglas (my recent purchase from Mr. Boggs) will start in the coming Irish setter trials, as neither are acclimated, and must be rebroken on our birds. By the time this reaches you, my trainer, W. T. Erwin, will be in Southern Kansas. Stud dogs, brood bitches and puppies will receive daily work on quails and prairie chicken during the hunting season.

It has been stated in the sporting press that my kennels would be located in Southern California, and a few reasons for this change will not appear out of place. I must consider my dogs as well as patrons.

Southern Kansas is in the central part of the United States, equidistant to all points of the compass, and has an abundance of game birds, with as many varieties as can be found in any State in the Union. Shipping facilities are as good as in any of the large Eastern cities. Couple with this the easy access to 30 or 40 bench shows, many field trials and the advantages are very apparent.

Mr. Rimanoczy, the celebrated artist of this city, has sent me from his studio, magnificent crayons of Challenge, Ben Bummel, Ch. Ruby Glenmore and Wynnie II. They are so full of artistic merit, that I cannot refrain from mentioning them.

E. B. BISHOP.

Judging the Grand Coursing Meet.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Right glad we are that Mr. John Grace of California is to judge at the meeting of the American Coursing Club, Oct. 20th, 1891, for we can be assured of having honest and true decisions, if reports of other meets where he has officiated is any criterion to go by.

In several instances at former meets, there was a perceptible leaning towards some favorite, or some friend, which when such act is seen, destroys all confidence and there is a lingering doubt in the minds of all close observers, that other chances are not allowed to slip when a favor can be shown, and where the courses are all run, we are not sure that the best dog has won. Now a Judge should, by all means, be honest and conscientious, and when he takes the saddle for a course, he should not know friend or foe, but simply see the points that the course gives. We know that it is very difficult for any one with human weakness not to feel a slight leaning towards a certain gentleman who perhaps has shown him a favor, or who has a certain dog that he admires, but in Mr. Grace, we can believe, unite the East and West and central portion, and feel that the best dog will surely have all the speed and quickness given full credit.

There is a faint suspicion, through the East especially, that the local course at Great Bend have a slouch on the championship, and that "outsiders" as they call themselves, are not accorded fair treatment.

Of course there is a laudable pride to have local talent carry the honors, but I feel assured that no unfair advantage can accrue providing that the Judge is thoroughly honest and conscientious.

A man may be honest but still lack that fine sense of right which a strictly conscientious man will carry into all his transactions.

This meeting of the American Coursing Club will eclipse all former meets for real closeness of contests, as there will be greyhounds present that will probably be more evenly matched than formerly and if the programme is arranged as it should be, there will be less guarding and a greater variety of talent. Formerly two or three kennels have struggled for the mastery, and the few scattering entries have had but a poor show for first place.

Now we have a more extended interest, better men having come into the ranks, and have taken a practical interest in the meet. It has been slow in coming, but the fever is on and we can be assured of new additions each year with men who will spare neither time nor money to secure the best, and when they come to the grand central meeting, the American Waterloo, surely they ought to expect fair treatment, and every time coursers should see that his neighbor is preferred above himself.

This can in a measure be brought about by having the management in the hands of more unselfish men—men that are broad-minded and generous, with more of the public good than their own interests in mind; and we appeal to the true friends of coursing to come to the meet prepared to sit down on all narrow and ungenerous acts by whomsoever shown, and unite to make these annual contests the grandest and fairest that the world has ever seen. We shall welcome the California contingent with open arms, as we have long been trying to get them across the mountains; and we shall not be sorry to see them carry back some of the honors at least.

TOPEKA, Kans.

G. IRWIN ROYCE.

Visits.

Mr. L. L. Campbell's Irish setter bitch Lady Josie (Bell O.—Pat O'More) to Capt. Knowl's Dan II., (Ch Elcho—Brownie) August 7th, 1891.

Names Claimed.

SATEENA, for sorrel filly, white strip in face and white front leg to knee; sired by Secretary (he by Director), dam Modela, by Alexander 490; foaled June 1, 1891. A. H. Frasier, Lynden, Whatcom county, Wash.

The field sportsmen will soon have an opportunity to test their dogs on quail in this State. The early showers will prepare the fields for good work in this respect.

The Kennel show to be held by the Industrial Exhibition Association at Toronto on September 14-18, bids fair to be a notable event. The entries bid fair to equal the largest spring show on the circuit.

We are pleased to present the letter of "Ham" to our readers this week on the subject of Irish setters. He throws down the gauntlet like a knight who has the courage of well founded conviction on the subject which he so ably handles.

The English Kennel Club proposes that no alteration be made in a dog's name after it has once appeared in the K. O. S. B. This is proper, and will be the means of avoiding much trouble and uncertainty as to the identity and record of the animals.

Notice the reduction in price of Irish setter puppies made by Mr. H. T. Harris in advertising column. Twenty-five dollars is nothing for these excellent dogs. Any one desiring an Irish setter of first quality would do well to consult him at once, by letter or otherwise. H. T. Harris, San Jose, care "The Mercury."

The International Field Trials are to be held at Chatham, Ontario, this year. The Derby closes October 1st, and the All-Aged Stake on the 15th of the same month. Birds are reported as being plentiful, and we doubt not but that these trials will be all that could be desired. The competition will be close and full of interest.

A dog owned in town gave birth to a litter of sixteen pups last week. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN of San Francisco can publish this in its "kennel" columns if it sees fit, with the assurance that it is true.—El River Valley Advance.

With a few more such events Fortuna will become noted as a kennel resort, and we think that now she holds the banner as the champion dog breeding center.

The Irish Red Setter Club will hold its trials on September 15, 16 and 17, close to Cookstown, County Tyrone, Ireland. The trials will take place on grouse, and the game will be shot to the dogs. These are the only trials in this country where game is shot, says a correspondent in *Fancier's Journal*. The other trials are held in the spring, when the birds have paired, and to kill them then would be unsportsmanlike, cruel and illegal. But still it doesn't follow that birds should not be shot to the dogs, and I think English field trials would be far more satisfactory if the whole routine of a shooting dog's work were gone through.

We congratulate Mr. John Grace of this city on the fact that his eminent fitness as a judge of coursing events has led to his being selected to judge the sport at the American Coursing Club's annual meet at Great Bend, Kansas. There is, perhaps, in the entire country, no man who is now better qualified for this delicate position. The society is to be congratulated on securing Mr. Grace's consent to act in this capacity, as it will lead to the complete and entire satisfaction of every well-posted coursing man in attendance on that occasion. Honest, fearless and painstaking in his judgment, Mr. Grace is doing much to elevate and cement the sport of coursing.

Mr. J. B. Martin, No. 1323 Page street, San Francisco, has advertised the stud services of his rough-coated St. Bernard Republican, winner in England and America; the fee, \$25, is certainly a moderate one for a dog of his breeding and looks, and we take pleasure in recommending him to owners of St. Bernard bitches. Mr. Martin has also placed his foxterrier Blemton Shiner in the stud. This grand little dog, bought from Mr. August Belmont, of New York, has won first prize at Los Angeles and San Francisco, and is considered the best specimen of the breed on this coast. He is already a sire of winners, and, properly mated, should breed good ones, judging from his grand breeding, both sire and dam, Rubicon and Blemton Brilliant being champions. Mr. Martin has some mastiff pups and foxterriers for sale.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Dear Sir: I see in your last issue an article on "Ounker in the Ear." Let me suggest a remedy, that I know to be infallible for the worst, oldest and most stubborn cases. It is *Peroxide of Hydrogen*. It should be obtained fresh and kept in the dark and in a cool place, as both light and heat decompose it. I have tried it several times and have never yet met with a case of either euker or abscess that it did not cure in two weeks. The ear should be opened (by this I don't mean cut open) and the passage well filled and "worked," that is, moved, until the fluid penetrates deeply. When the pus or mucus rises, let the dog shake his head well. Repeat immediately until the frothing or bubbling of the liquid ceases. Apply three times per day. The liquid is harmless and its application painless. Its action consists in oxydising the dead matter and affected tissues.

HAM.

A Grand Quintette.

Vineland Stock Farm, the home of Whippleton, still holds its own as a place where fine, well-bred trotting stock are kept. Fred W. Loeber, the gentlemanly proprietor, has five stallions that represent the most fashionable strains of the Almont family, and his collection of broodmares, colts and fillies is unsurpassed on any stock farm in this state. As he raises horses to sell buyers cannot do better than to give him a call and secure bargains. No one who has purchased from the Vineland Stock Farm has ever regretted making the investment. Every animal is sold upon its merits and no false or made-up pedigrees are attached to them.

THE GUN.

The Death of Summer.

[Written for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN by Chas. Wesley Kyle.]

HEARD ye that sigh
Go by?
It seemed to travel toward the sky;
Methought it said:
Lo, she is dead;
The power of Summer's life has fled;
Dimmed is the lustre of her eye.

Her lovely days
And ways
Die mid yonder sunset haze;
Unto the sight,
Her tender light,
Fading in fogs of Autumn night,
A peaceful beauty rare displays.

The East was bright
With light,
And in the West retreating night:
To me they said:
Weep for the dead,
The Autumn with the earth is wed,
Look and behold, we speak aright.

And it was true,
There blew
More chilling winds than Summer knew;
To her their breath,
Was instant death;
To me their mournful voices saith:
Her spirit fades with yonder blue.

The roses sigh
And die;
Their leaves all torn and withered lie
Upon the ground;
A solemn sound
Fills all the airy space around;
A sobbing, wailing, heart-touching cry.

The lilies pray
To-day:
Oh, let us here no longer stay;
With Summer's sun
Our work is done,
Our race of life is fully run,
Oh, bear us to our tomb away.

The feathered choir
Retire;
To sing no more is their desire;
No cheery note
From feathered throat
Upon the balmy air will float,
Till summer's smile shall inspire.

Some morn divine,
With mine,
I trust her spirit may entwine
And live for aye,
Where lustrous day
Shall chase all thoughts of gloom away,
Where comes of death no warning sigh.

A Mountain Ramble.

The true sportsman finds that much of the pleasure of an outing is derived from the fact that he is associated with nature, where, in her wilder and more forceful moods, she reveals to him presentations which stir a new chord in his nature and arouses within his mind a vein of thought which is called forth by no other class of surroundings.

In this respect the charms of a mountain ramble stand out unchallenged and alone as the acme of the sportsman's pleasures. I shall never forget the peculiar beauty which is presented by Cheyenne mountain, which lies in the Eastern range of the Rockies, overlooking the great plains. For wildness and grandeur, brought out most forcefully by reason of immediate contrast with the scenes of civilization, it has few, if indeed any, rivals in the entire country.

The beautiful little city of Colorado Springs is nestled at the foot of this grand mountain and also in the shadow of Pike's Peak, the far famed sentinel of the Eastern Rockies.

Though years have passed since the tide of civilization rolled across the great plains, yet, like the waves of the ocean beating against the rock-terraced cliffs of an unmoved shore, the waves of civilization have been baffled and set at naught in a great measure by this great mountain, the massive form of which still presents as rugged and wild an appearance as when the masterful forces of nature first raised its giant form as a monument to the limitless power of the unknown.

Within the wild and well-nigh unapproachable fastnesses of these mountains still roam at will the bear, deer and mountain sheep, preserved by nature's bulwarks from the destroying hand of man. A mammoth specimen of the brown bear and a silver-tip hanging in front of a commission house on one of the main streets of Colorado Springs one morning some two years ago, threw all the sportsmen who saw them into a fever of excitement, which was intensified on learning that they had been brought in the day previous from Cheyenne mountain, which lies but six miles distant.

Numerous sportsmen at once resolved that a grand hunt be at once organized and that a complete drive of the mountain should be made. Arms and equipments were at once secured and soon a large mounted party were on their way toward the mountain in furtherance of this project.

It was a lovely morning. The magical glory of an autumnal sun cast its mystic beauty over the giant mountains, and trailed like a bridal veil down from their cloud-capped crowns through the quiet valleys and gorges which led down to the nearer foothills.

Separating from my companions I chose a well-beaten roadway which lay along the course of a small stream which flows from the canons of the mountain of which I speak.

Along its winding banks, the cottonwood and aspen gave coloring to the foreground of the scene, as their foliage had been kissed to gleamings of gold by the autumnal season. A light wind playing amid the branches was loosening them from their frail fastenings and catching them as they fell, scattered them like showers of gold, in the roadway and on the nut-brown mantle of the meadows beyond.

In a short time I find myself approaching the mouth of the canon and after crossing and recrossing the bed of the sparkling stream now on a rustic bridge and now at a pebbly ford, I come to the end of the road, in a little grove of pines where I find the old ruins of a rustic cabin; here I secure my horse and proceed on foot through the canon, still following the course of the stream which now breaks into louder accents of song as it beats its crystal waves to snowy foam in its dashing against the granite boulders and innumerable smaller stones which lie within its course.

Near the mouth of the canon which is but a narrow gorge scarcely more than a stone's throw in width at any point in the full mile of its course, the precipitous rocky sides of which rise abruptly or hundreds of feet, the shadows of the fir and pine that line its course rendering it doubly dark and secluded from the sun's rays which only strike the bottom of the gorge here and there for a few moments at the mid-day hour, while the stream, flowing from its silent fountain of snow at the mountain's crest, renders it cool at all seasons of the year.

The peculiar silence which lay over all, only broken by the sharp notes of an occasional jay, whose calls almost startled one's reverie by the sharp sound which rolls down the gorge echoing and re-echoing as the sound waves reverberate from the great rocky step on either hand. An occasional owl or magpie flits across the way, silent and mysterious as the solemn shadows.

A fine specimen of the black squirrel gambles up the bare sides of one of two great black columns of granite that stand as sentinels on each side of the glen, chattering and waving its beautiful plume, in many a graceful curve. I pause and watch it a moment until it is lost from view in the vines and stunted shrubs which cling to the rocks some hundreds of feet above me.

Following on the course of the stream I presently came to the end of the bed of the gulch proper which terminates at the foot of a circular wall of rock that rises hundreds of feet in height without a break in its massive walls, forming a natural amphitheatre or pocket with sides so precipitous and bare that nothing could possibly scale them in safety, save alone the mountain stream which is seen moving here with the winds as its slender current is kissed to a flashing gleam of variegated beauty, as it springs from the precipice above and comes tumbling down in mid air until it strikes a jutting shelf in the wall, some distance below, where it is dashed into a myriad of transparent threads of liquid beauty whose graceful curves gleam and sparkle in the sunlight, while the impalpable globules form a cloud in which appears the lovely bow of promise. This scene is repeated seven times down the huge wall, and then the foam and spray gather themselves together and steal away down the glen in a more compact body.

A spiral ladder win is its way along the flight of the waters above mentioned down this great wall of granite. It seems frail, so narrow and winding in its way; a realization of Jacob's dream it appears, terminating in the patch of blue sky out of which the waters seem to leap from the mountain's crest.

I mount the ladder, up, up, up, step after step, clinging closely to the slender railing, wondering, shuddering and vainly striving to keep my heart from leaving its normal position and taking up his abode in my throat. The spiral waters in their dizzying flight seemed to reach out, strong with invisible hands, and take hold of me as if attempting to draw me down with them in their wild and reckless course into the awful abyss. I feel a strong desire to jump with them. I look up at the solid rock and am relieved of this strange, weird fascination. I reach the point above in safety and find myself in a little valley, where, nestled amid the giant boulders of greater size, I find a rustic cabin now unused. The door stood open, and beneath the porch, formed of deadened boughs, I find a rustic chair into which I drop utterly exhausted. I sat there for an hour listening to the muffled music of the falls below and the familiar chatter of the magpies that sought with the audacity for which they are noted, a closer acquaintance, then off to the pines hard by where they gossip and discussed the situation with an energy which betokened a wonderful interest. The chipmunks scurried about over the boulders at my approach in their haste to get away, but now they came creeping back peering at me with their bright head-like eyes from around the boulders and through openings between the logs of the cabin where the chinking had fallen away.

After drinking in the beauty of the scene until rested, I turned my steps to the mountain which I had but only just begun to ascend, being already fully convinced that if the scenery continued one half as beautiful in my further rambles as it had so far been, that no load of game would impede my homeward progress. Hour after hour I labored up the steep mountain side, winding about here and there seeking an easy footing until at length I reached the comparative crest of a spur of the mountain proper, whose towering walls of rock seemed higher above me than ever before. While wandering through a cluster of pines, I came upon a cairn about three feet high, of a similar width at the base and about six feet long, and from what I had previously heard, I knew that I had unexpectedly found the resting place of "H. H.," the authoress of "Ramona," a work which I much admire, as well as many of her poems which breathe of the soul of nature.

It is a lovely spot. At sunset the whole scene is clothed with a perfect halo of glory, as the golden rays flash back from each mountain's brow they seem signaling to each other of the day's farewell, and as the heavens let fall the drapery of night, and each mountain around receives in solemn silence the dressing for their slumbers, the picture is most touchingly beautiful. Slowly the rugged margins become softened, and only an uncertain line of blue, broken by the distant crested peaks of snow remain; presently, these too are swallowed up in the gathering gloom, and the golden stars—God's sentinels over the sleeping world—pierce the gloaming, and keep watch while all the world lies dreaming of the glories of the coming dawn. We gaze enraptured upon the scene, but cannot exhaust its beauties; we look upon the towering peaks, but cannot comprehend their grandeur; we listen to the rushing stream with tireless ear, but cannot interpret the magic sweetness of its song—all these are fashionings of the Hand Divine, and like Him are past all knowing, we can but sit within the shadow now, the sunlight may greet us by and by.

She was the lover of every flower and shrub, and every passing wind and gleaming star found in her heart a sweet communicant. The rain, the snowflake, and the storm, were all by her beloved, the rock, the gorges, and the mountain

pinewere companions of her life, and awoke within her bosom here, feelings beyond the knowing of most human souls. These rushing mountain streams to her unlocked the meaning of their song, and she voiced the spirit of their melody to all the world. She held the golden key to all of nature's dwellings, and walked a welcome guest through her secret chambers, beholding the glory of all her hidden charms. Sitting in the shadow of the trees which throw the wavering pattern of leaf and bough across her tomb, I come to regard her spirit more and more. She loved the mountains, and set her standard high as their towering peaks; she loved the gentle winds, and her tones were oftentimes as sweet and pure as their gentle whisperings. She loved them because they awoke within her soul a desire to soar and sing, and because they represent the grandest work of the eternal power, crowned with white robes, emblematic of His purity. And here, where she had lived and labored, loved and mourned, she chose to be buried, not that she loved and sympathized with mankind the less, but that she loved these temples of God, wherein to rest. Though she is gone, the voices which she loved so well are whispering to us still, and in reading her poems I again can hear the winging of the winds as they sweep by on their flight up the glen and through the pines, mingling their voices with the murmur of the mountain stream, and with her I catch the golden glory of the virgin sunbeams as they weave a robe of light from the shuttles of the morn. The ripened nuts I seem to see, and hear the bursting of their sun-browned hulls, as shaken by the passing breeze from laden boughs they fall upon the earth at autumn's time of fruition.

The daisies peeping from beneath the hedge; the swallows courting under eaves, or dipping in heaven's mirrors, as they wing, with perfection's grace, their morning flight; the droning of the constant bee as on unwearied wing it still pores its way at summer noon-tide's sultry hour; the drifting of the feathery clouds over their shoreless sea of blue—all mirror back her soul and speak of her as once she was, and, let us hope, with every impulse of her soul enlarged, intensified and perfected, as she is still.

Beside the stone which I placed upon her tomb, I would bring this thought, born of an hour's meditation by the side of her resting place, as a token of my high esteem for her rare and beautiful mind:

HER TOMB.

Our daughter who stood on the brow of Parnassus,
And sang to the world her bright jewels of song,
Hath lain down her harp, and no more will enchant us
With the notes of her music so fervent and strong;
No more will the scent of her heart's ardent roses,
Be thrown on the mountain air, careless and wild,
For here on its bosom now sweetly reposes
All that was earthly of fair nature's sweet child.

Each peak in the range of these lofty mountains,
Each wild rocky glen, and each catract's tone;
Each silvery spray of these wild, dashing fountains,
She loved, and their spirit made part of her own.
She loved, as a lover the voices of nature,
And drew from her bosom the thoughts of her soul—
Casting in fondness each wild mountain feature,
Caught all the bright gleamings which over them roll.

Rest well, gentle spirit, the tones of thy mother
Soft lullabies singing are heard for thee now;
The brooklet—thy sister, the mountain—thy brother,
Are weaving bright chaplets to cover thy brow;
Rest well, while the winds softly breathe o'er thy pillow,
"Solitary strains" mid the sighs of the pines,
While down by the streamlet the bright golden willow,
In sorrow, its gentle form sweetly inclines.

II.

'Tis fitting that she calmly lie
On this enchanted spot,
Where strangers' footsteps passing by
Its peace disturbeth not;
Where morning sun shall sweetly shine
Through clustering boughs of waving pine,
By none on earth forgot,
For she, a mountain flower whose bloom
Still sweetly lingers round her tomb.

'Tis sweet indeed to visit her,
As here in peace she lies,
Alone in her wild sepulcher
Beneath the mountain skies;
To place a fragment of God's thought
Upon her tomb; 'twas these that taught
Her noble mind to rise
Above the clouds and storms of earth
To regions of a purer birth.

Breathe soft, sweet winds, breathe soft and low
Over the mountain's brow;
By moon's pale rays, by day god's glow
Attune thy accents now;
And morning winds bring ye sweet chimes,
And breath of prayer from other climes;
For earth will not let
A flower so pure to here decay
And waste its sweetness all away.

This gate called death she did not fear,
But deemed it just the way
That leads to loved ones grown more dear
In fields of endless day;
But the to-morrow veiled from sight
By sombre shadows called to-night,
Which fade at death away;
Beyond the tomb, could we but see,
God's love lights all eternity.

There in the fair light of His love
Forever more to slay
Where is no night, in realms above
Her soul is blossoming.
Where every joy of mortal worth
Is blessed with an eternal birth
On wave of spirit wing
Forever more to upward rise
And heaven find one glad surprise.

It was growing dark ere I quitted the spot. The sound of an occasional shot came to my ears from the distance farther up the mountain, but as for me I had found as great a pleasure at least as that of chasing the fleet "Big Horns" stalking the deer or seeking a prospective scrimmage with the bear.

CHARLES WESLEY KYLE

The Recreation Gun Club.

The Recreation Gun Club's final match of the season occurred at Oakland track on the first of the week and proved a very pleasant occasion, although full of surprises. The unlooked for always occurs. There seems to be nothing so uncertain as the grasp of the man who has his hand on "a sure thing."

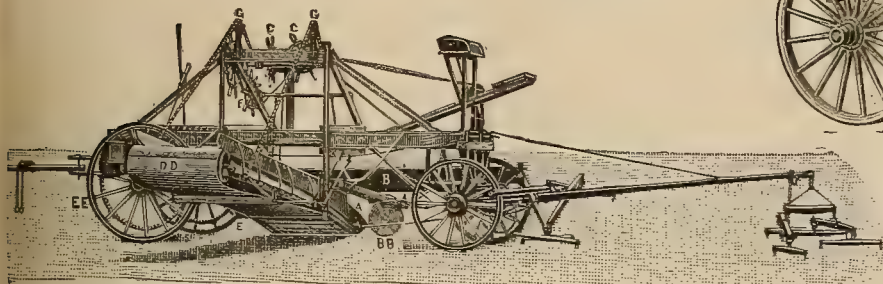
The thing may always be said to be sure enough, but there is a large measure of uncertainty as to whom the honor of finally grasping it belong. The gentlemen of the Recreation Club fully realized this on Sunday last.

The day was fine; the birds on the whole were a miserable poor lot; "duffers" almost two-thirds of them, which rendered the other third especially aggravating to the winners. During the main match of the day the birds were so bad and yet they were not so lively as to account for the poor scores made.

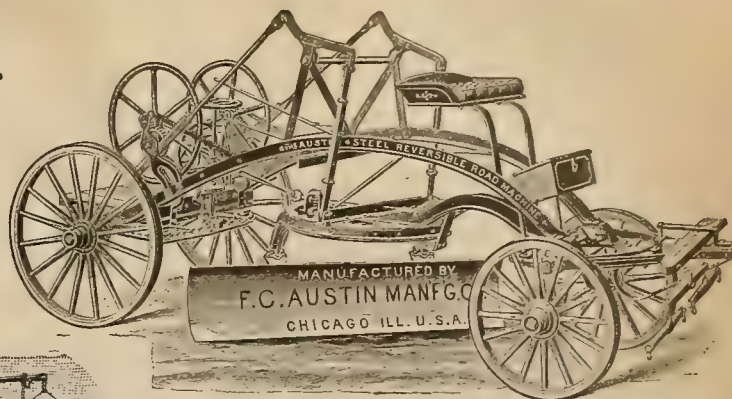
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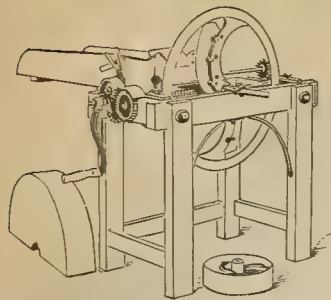
Marille, by Glengarry.

Termegant, by Great Tom.

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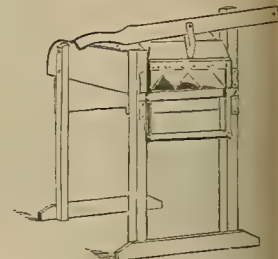
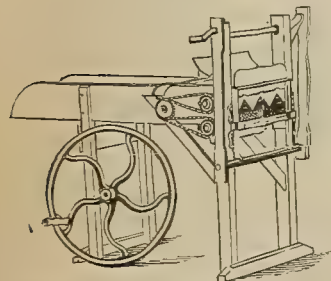
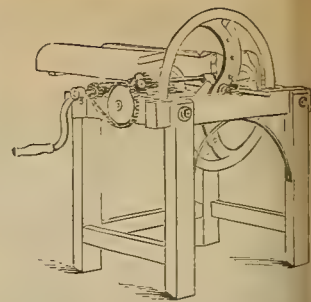
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Home of Whippleton 1883, died 1890 (sire of Lily Stanley, 2:17 1-2, Homestakes, 2:16 1-2, and others).

Stallions.

ALCONA 730 (sire of Flora Belle, 2:24, Clay Duke, 2:29, Alcona, Jr., 2:29 and grand sire of Silas Skinner, 2:19, by Almont 34, dam Queen Mary, by Mambrino Chief 11. GRANDISSIMO 14995 (full brother to Grande, three-year-old, 2:23 1/2, by Le Grande 2868, dam Norma by Arthurton 365; grand dam Mourmabal (full sister to A. W. Richmond 1687), by Blackbird 401.

ALCONEER 15120 (full brother to Alcona, Jr., 2:29, sire of Silas Skinner, 2:19), by Alcona 730, dam Madonna by Cassius Clay Jr. 22, grand dam by Joe Downing 710.

CADUCAS 10480, by Almont Medium, 2:28 1/2, son of Happy Medium, dam Amelia T. (full sister to Prince Warwick, trial 2:19), by Alcona 730; second dam by Almont Mambrino 761; third dam by Delmonico 110.

WHIPPLETON KING (standard) by Whippleton 1883, dam Kate Chapman by Naubuc 501; second dam by George M. Patchen Jr.; third dam by Ethan Allen 2,904.

Broodmares in foal to the above stallions and fillies by Whippleton and Alcona for sale.

Terms reasonable.

I raise them to sell.

FRED. W. LOEBER, Proprietor.

Pleasanton Stock Farm,

HOME OF

DIRECTOR, 2:17; DIRECT, Pacing, 2:05. Trotting, 2:18 1-4.

MARGARET S., 2:12 1-2.

DECORATOR,

CORRECTOR,

By Director; dam by Cardinal.

By Director; dam by Echo.

Stallion Season 1892 Opens January 1st.

Young Stock by Director and his Sons out of fashionably bred, performing Mares for Sale.

For further information, call on or address

M. SALISBURY, 320 Sansome Street, Room 26,

or PLEASANTON STOCK FARM CO., Pleasanton, Alameda Co., Cal.

San Francisco, Cal.

J. H. White,

BREEDER OF

Standard and Highly-bred Trotting Horses, Thoroughbred Holstein Cattle.

Young Horses by Marco, and other Grandly bred Stallions for Sale.

Young Holstein Stock of the very Best Strains for Sale.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO SHIPPING.

For particulars, address

J. H. WHITE, Lakeville, Cal.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies

—THE GET OF—

A. W. Richmond 1687, Mountain Boy 4841, Elector

2170, Mambrino Wilkes 6083, Balkan 8848,

Gladiator 8336, Bay Rose 9814, Noonday 10,000

Mount Hood 12,040, Conductor and Bismark.

MARES ARE IN FOAL TO MOUNT HOOD 12,040.

These young Animals will be SOLD CHEAP, as the undersigned wishes to reduce Stock.

For further particulars, apply to

F. O. TALBOT, 204 California Street,

Or to WM. KELLY, at The Talbot Stock Farm, Alameda County.

A Rare Opportnnty

Get Agricultural Land from \$10
to \$20 Per Acre.

The Pacific Improvement Company has recently purchased 12,000 acres of land in the heart of Yuba County for the purpose of promoting subdivision and settlement. This land embraces some of the best first-class Sacramento Valley agricultural land of fair average quality, and is offered at from \$10 to \$20 per acre, in subdivisions of 80, 120, 160 and 320 acres.

Terms upon which these lands are offered are especially attractive. They will be sold in subdivisions, as above indicated, by the payment of interest only for three years, at which time the purchaser can begin the payment of principal by paying the first of five equal annual installments. No part of the principal is to be paid for the first three years, and then the purchaser is to have five years in which to pay five equal annual installments, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, making payments extending over a period of eight years. Intending purchasers are advised that this is an opportunity to purchase land of fair average quality at \$10 per acre and agricultural land at \$20 an acre, with other prices of land at prices to correspond between the figures.

The assertion is frequently made that good agricultural land, suitable for general farming, and especially adapted for fruit-growing, cannot be had in California for less than from \$60 to \$100 an acre. An examination of the land subject of this advertisement will prove to home-seekers that this is an opportunity for the purchase of good agricultural land at \$20 an acre, and for qualities grading down to fair agricultural land at \$10 an acre, on terms of payment which should make the disposition of these lands to actual settlers a result of accomplishment.

The primary object of the purchase of this land was the breaking up of a large tract for the purpose of promoting its settlement in smaller quantities and its devotion to agriculture and husbandry.

For further particulars call on or address

W. H. MILLS,

Land Agent of the C. P. R. R.,
Fourth and Townsend Sts.,
San Francisco.

SUBDIVISION Capay Valley.

Large Land Holdings.

Developing of the State by Attracting
Settlers.

The Land Department of the C. P. R. R. Co. offers about 5000 acres of land, located in Glen County, ten miles from the new county seat of Willows, in Township 18 north, range 3 west, M. D. M., at prices ranging from \$16 to \$30 per acre. These lands are all first class wheat lands and are offered on the following terms:

Twenty per cent of the purchase price cash at the time of the purchase, with 7 per cent interest payable in advance on the deferred payment; ten per cent of the purchase price in one year; ten per cent in two years; twenty per cent at the end of three years; twenty per cent at the end of four years; and twenty per cent at the end of five years. Total in six payments, as above indicated, extending over a period of five years. All lands summer-fallowed at the time of sale to be paid for by the purchaser at \$2 per acre.

The Land Department of the Central Pacific Railroad Company has taken charge of the sales of these lands by direction of the Directors, for the purpose of promoting their subdivision.

The line of the Northern Railway runs on the west line of the tract.

Large warehouse accommodations and railroad station immediately adjoining.

The lands have, therefore, every facility of transportation, and are located contiguous to a station, and in all respects offer the highest inducements to purchasers.

An agent on the ground to show intending purchasers the land. Address

W. H. MILLS,

Land Agent of the C. P. R. R.,
Fourth and Townsend Sts.,
San Francisco.

The Earliest Fruit Land
in the State.

Equal in All Respects to the Famous
Vaca Valley, Which It Adjoins.

UNPRECEDENTED TERMS.

Interest Only for 5 Years at 7 per
cent.

Capay Valley is situated in Yolo County, about 90 miles by rail from San Francisco, and is traversed in its entire length by the Woodland, Capay and Clear Lake Railroad, the distance from Esparto to Rumsey being 21 miles.

The Capay Valley Land Company is offering the most fertile lands in this beautiful valley upon terms which enable the purchaser to pay for the land out of its own product, viz.: Interest only for five years at 7 per cent. The only condition imposed is that a reasonable proportion of the land purchased shall be planted to fruit trees or vines. Land may be bought without this condition on payment of 20 per cent cash and remaining 80 per cent at the end of five years, with interest annually in advance at 7 per cent. The various tracts owned by the Capay Valley Land Company have been subdivided into ten and twenty-acre lots, which are for sale at prices varying from \$50 to \$150 per acre. Similar unimproved land in Vaca Valley has recently been sold at \$400 to \$500 an acre.

W. H. MILLS,

Fourth and Townsend Sts.,
San Francisco.

C.P.R.R.

Timber
Lands.

California produces many varieties of valuable trees, which grow both on the mountains and in the valleys, the greatest portion being in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, through which the C. P. R. R. is built. The oak, manzanita, nut pine and other varieties grow to an elevation of about 2,500 feet above the sea, and dense forests of cone-bearing trees are found at an altitude as high as 7,000 feet. The trees ranking first in size (known as the Big Trees) attain a height of 300 to 400 feet, with a diameter of 35 feet, but are not common in California forests. The redwood is the second tree in size in the State and the first in commercial value. It is used for lumber, fencing, ties and fuel, and for all kinds of rough and fancy building. The redwood tree is never found outside the State. The white oak grows to a considerable size, but is of little value except for fuel. Laurel is one of the most beautiful trees of California, madrona the most striking. There are other valuable and beautiful trees in the State, such as the juniper, yew, walnut, cypress, poplar, willow, live oak, sycamore, buckeyes, cottonwood, etc. These timber lands can be bought at prices ranging from \$250 to \$15 per acre. Full information can be obtained by addressing

W. H. MILLS,

Land Agent of the C. P. R. R.,
Fourth and Townsend Sts.,
San Francisco.

'Orca'

Thoroughbred Stallion

Will Book a Few Well-Bred
Mares for 1892.

SEASON COMMENCES MARCH 1, 1892.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.

'Orca' is a dark chestnut, stands 16 hands high and weighs 1,250 pounds.
Style and good trotting action.
'Orca', foaled July 1, 1885. Bred by C. WATERHOUSE, San Francisco.
'Orca', sired by Hubbard.
Sire dam, Kate Lester by imp. Hercules.
Grand dam, by Jack Hawkins.
Trot dam, by imp. Lawyer.
Fifth dam, by Goldfinder.
Sixth dam, by Williamson's Belmont.
Seventh dam, by Bellfounder, son of Robinson's Bellfounder.
Eighth dam, by Chenery's Grey Eagle.

W. F. BUTTLE, Manager,

Bradley, Monterey Co., Cal.

Antevolo Colt

FOR SALE.

ANTEVOLLO, foaled February 22, 1888, dam Catchup by Antevolo; granddam Huntress by Don Victor; g g Betty Denic by American Boy Jr.; is 16.3 hands, well developed, muscular and without a blemish; has a very gentle disposition, and shows speed and good gait. Apply

HOME FURNISHING CO.,

125 Fifth St., S. F., Cal.

A \$35.00 SAFETY BICYCLE

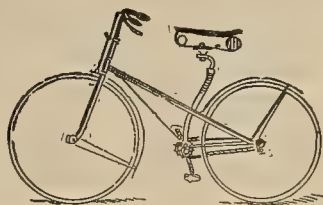
—FOR—

Every Boy and Girl in California

Who will send 100 Names of their Friends and Acquaintances

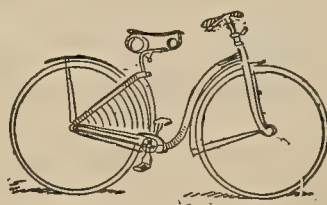
who will take THE EVENING POST for one month by

Carrier will be given a \$35.00 Safety Bicycle.



BOYS' BICYCLE.

This machine has 24-inch wheels, with crescent steel rims and molded rubber tires. The wheels run on hardened steel cone bearings, adjustable to wear detachable cranks, four or five inches throw; geared to 44 inches; built to correspond in size to a 36 to 46 inch bicycle. Each machine supplied with a tool bag, wrench and oiler. Suitable for boys from eight to sixteen years.



GIRLS' BICYCLE.

Girls' Safety has a 26-inch rear and 24-inch front wheel, with crescent steel rims and molded rubber tires. The wheels run on hardened steel cone bearings, adjustable to wear, geared to 46 inches; detachable cranks, four to five inches throw; frame finely enameled, with nickel trimmings. Each machine is supplied with tool bag, wrench and oiler. Suitable for girls from eight to eighteen years of age.

The subscription orders must be made out on the blanks to be furnished by the EVENING POST at its office, corner of Bush and Kearny streets, San Francisco; or the blanks will be sent by mail on request to do so.

Orders must be sent to the EVENING POST as soon as they are taken, and credit will be given to them, and as soon as the number reaches One Hundred the bicycle will be delivered.

These Bicycles are warranted to be as good as any sold for \$35. They are made expressly for the EVENING POST.

The SAN FRANCISCO EVENING POST is a six-page paper, twelve pages on Saturday, and is delivered by carriers for FIFTY CENTS a month. It is the best evening paper in San Francisco. It is very popular in the home circle.

The offer is only to boys or girls who take orders in territory covered by carriers. Those who reside out of San Francisco can ascertain how they can obtain a bicycle by writing for particulars.

If further information is desired, write or call at the office of the

EVENING POST,

Corner Bush and Kearny Streets, San Francisco.

KENNEL ADVERTISEMENTS

Stud Dogs

St. Bernard Republican 18637,

By Champion Duke of Wellington—Restless. Rich orange in color, perfect markings, height 33 inches, weight 185 pounds. Winner in England and America. Fee \$25.

Fox-Terrier Blenton Shiner 14277, By Champion Blenton Rubicon—Champion Blenton Brilliant. Winner of first prize, Los Angeles and S. N. Francisco, 1891. Sire of winners. Fee \$10.

Splendid accommodations and best care taken of bitches. Fox-terrier and mastiff pups for sale. For particulars and stud cards, address

J. B. MARTIN,

1223 Page Street, S. F., Cal.

Irish Setter Puppies

FOR SALE

Extra choice IRISH SETTER PUPPIES, whelped June 13, 1891. Sired by the great Champion of Champions, Elcho Jr., A. K. C. S. B. 7811, out of the field trial and bench show winner, imported Kate IX, A. K. C. S. B. 11604. These puppies are very healthy and strong and just the right age for the '92 Derby. Price \$25 each. Send stamp for pedigrees. Address,

H. T. HARRIS,

Care "Mercury" Office, San Jose, Cal.

Creme de la Creme.

POINTER PUPS FOR SALE.

By the famous TOM PINCH (—) GALATEA—Tom with his two sons Bismarck and Major H., swept the field in the heavy weight class at recent shows of the California Kennel Club, and with the winning bitches and puppies, he won the enviable reputation of being the sire of EIGHT winning dogs in one show six by Galates, and two by Belle V. Galat won the special for best bred bitch with three of her g.t. These pups are two and one-half months old, bright, healthy and handsome. For particulars, etc., address

J. MARTIN BARNEY.

Dutch Flat, Cal.

"RECEPTION,"

206 SUTTER STREET, S. F.

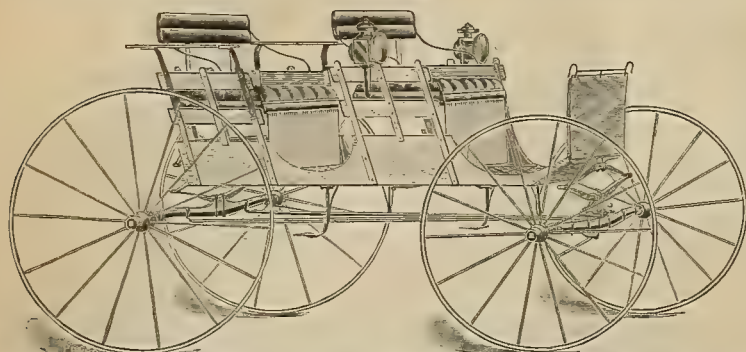
Choice Liquors.

PRIVATE ROOMS.

OPEN ALL NIGHT

J. M. PARKER & CO.

Columbus Buggy Company. Pacific Coast



Headquarters for Novelties in Natural Wood Finish. Light and Commodious. Repository well filled with late Elegant Styles of VEHICLES. Favorites from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Columbus Buggy Co.,

29 Market Street, San Francisco.

A. G. GLENN, Manager.



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E. T. Allen,

416 Market Street, - - - Below Sansome,

HAS

LARGEST STOCK of

--Guns, Hunting Clothing,--

Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle
in San Francisco.



Price 50 Cents

By Mail.

For Sale by all Saddlery or Harness Houses.

or by

P. HAYDEN, Newark, N. J., U. S. A.

Sole Agent for U. S. for Chiswick Soap, Bown's Newmarket Horse Clippers, Pickering's Blanco.

Your address on a Postal Card will bring you Special List.

FOR SALE.

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 3/4.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5).

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Rysdyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age. MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31 3/4, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:29 3/4, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32 1/2 to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION.

Fall Meeting, '91

11 DAYS RACING.

October 24, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31,
November 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Entries Close OCTOBER 1, 1891.

PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, OCTOBER 24TH.

1. First Race.—Introduction Purse, \$400; three-year-olds and upwards. One mile. Purse \$400; \$15 each starter. Starting money divided 70 per cent. to second and 30 per cent. to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, allowed ten pounds.
2. Second Race.—Maiden two-year-olds. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Weights, ten pounds below the scale. Those beaten three times allowed five pounds; five or more times, twelve pounds.
3. Third Race.—The Ladies' Stakes. For two-year-old fillies. Closed August 15, 1890.
4. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Weights, ten pounds above the scale. Winners of \$5,000 or three races of the value of \$800 each since May 1st to carry seven pounds extra; of \$5,000 or five races of the value of \$800 each, fifteen pounds extra; non-winners of two races of the value of \$800 since May 1st, allowed ten pounds.

SECOND DAY, OCTOBER 27TH.

5. First Race.—Two year-olds. Five furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Non-winners of \$1,000 allowed five pounds; of \$800, seven pounds; of \$400, fifteen pounds; of \$250, fifteen pounds; maidens allowed twenty pounds.
6. Second Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-eighth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; weights seven pounds above the scale: winners of \$5,000 or two races of \$2,000, or three of \$1,000, or four of \$800, or five of \$600, since May 1st, to carry seven pounds extra; winners of two races of the value of \$1,300, or three of \$800 during that period to carry three pounds extra; non-winners since May 1st, of \$1,000 allowed ten pounds; of \$800, twelve pounds; of \$500, twenty pounds.
7. Third Race.—Handicap. Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter. A sweepstake of \$50 each, or only \$25 if declared, with \$600 added, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third; entries to be made by 5 o'clock P. M. Oct. 23. Weights to be announced Saturday, Oct. 24th, at 4 P. M., declarations due by 4 P. M. on Oct. 26th.
8. Fourth Race.—Three year-olds.—Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; horses that have not won \$1,000 since May 1st allowed three pounds; \$500, five pounds; \$300, seven pounds; \$400, ten pounds; \$250, fifteen pounds; maidens allowed twenty-five pounds.

THIRD DAY, OCTOBER 28TH.

9. First Race.—Two year-olds, selling. Five furlongs. Purse of \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
10. Second Race.—Welter weights, selling. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third; the winners to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
11. Third Race.—The Autumn Stakes. Closed August 15, 1890.
12. Fourth Race.—Selling purse. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Entrance, free. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry scale weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.

FOURTH DAY, OCTOBER 29TH.

13. First Race.—Owner's Handicap. All ages. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second and \$25 to third.
14. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Five furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second; a winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds.
15. Third Race.—Handicap. Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-sixteenth. \$50 each, or \$25 if declared, with \$400 added; of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third; entries to be made October 27th; weights to be posted and declarations to be made October 28th at 4 P. M.
16. Fourth Race.—Three-year-old and upwards, selling. Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; entries to be sold for \$1,500; if entered to be sold for less, two pounds allowed for each \$200 down to \$300; then three pounds for each \$250 down to \$1,500; then two pounds for each \$125 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less.

FIFTH DAY, OCTOBER 30TH.

17. FIRST RACE.—All ages. Five furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winner of any race this year ten pounds extra, non-winners this year allowed ten pounds; beaten maidens this year allowed twenty pounds.
18. Second Race.—All ages. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; ten pounds above the scale.
19. Third Race.—Handicap. Two-year-olds. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Entries to be made October 28th; declarations due October 29th at 4 P. M.
20. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. For three-year-olds and upwards; horses that have not won this year; two pounds allowed for each defeat.

SIXTH DAY, OCTOBER 31ST.

21. First Race.—All ages. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; to carry 105 pounds; sex allowances; \$500 additional to the winner if 1:40 is beaten.

22. Second Race.—All ages. Selling. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for less one pound allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
23. Third Race.—The Fame Stakes. For three-year-olds. One mile and three-quarters. Closed August 15th, 1889.
24. Fourth Race.—All Ages. Five furlongs. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; winners of any repeat race at said distance to year to carry five pounds extra.

SEVENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 3D.

25. First Race.—Two-year-olds. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; winners of any stake race to carry 120 pounds; non-winners of any stake race to carry 115 pounds; maidens, 110 pounds; beaten maidens, 105 pounds.
26. Second Race.—Non-winners. One mile and one-eighth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; for horses that have run and not won this year; to carry 110 pounds; non-winners of \$400 allowed seven pounds.
27. Third Race.—Handicap. All ages. One mile and a half. Purse \$500, of which \$100 to second; entries to be made October 28th; declarations due November 2d at 5 P. M.
28. Fourth Race.—Owner's Handicap. All ages. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second.

EIGHTH DAY, NOVEMBER 4TH.

29. First Race.—All ages. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; to carry 100 pounds; no sex allowance. Winner of No. 1 race to carry five pounds extra.
30. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second.
31. Third Race.—S. F. Derby. One mile and one-half. Purse \$500, of which \$100 to second. Winners of \$5,000 to carry five pounds extra.
32. Fourth Race.—All ages. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. The winner of the five furlong heats to carry five pounds extra; seven pounds above the scale.

NINTH DAY, NOVEMBER 5TH.

33. First Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and seventy yards. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; non-winners this year allowed ten pounds; maidens allowed eighteen pounds.
34. Second Race.—All Ages. One mile heats. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; winners of one race at this meeting five pounds extra; winners of two races at this meeting, ten pounds extra; weights ten pounds below the scale.
35. Third Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. One mile and one-eighth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses to be sold for \$2,000 to carry weight for age; if for less, one pound allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
36. Fourth Race.—Handicap. Two-year-olds. Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; November 3rd, declarations due 4 P. M. November 4th.

TENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 6TH.

37. First Race.—All ages. Seven and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winner at this meeting fifteen pounds extra; winners of two races at this meeting, ten pounds extra; horses that have been third, five pounds extra. Weights ten pounds below the scale.
38. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winner of one race at this meeting, five pounds extra; winners of two races, ten pounds extra; winners of three races, fifteen pounds extra; beaten maidens at this meeting allowed ten pounds.
39. Third Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
40. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-eighth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Three-year-olds to carry 107 pounds; four-year-olds 112 pounds; five years and upwards, 122 pounds. A winner of one or more races at this meeting to carry five pounds.

ELEVENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 7TH.

41. First Race.—Handicap. All ages. One mile and three-quarters. Purse \$400, of which \$50 to second; weights to be announced November 5th; declarations due at 4 P. M. November 6th.
42. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Handicap. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; entries due 13 Secretary's box the sixth day of the meeting; weights announced the seventh day; declarations due at 4 P. M. the eighth day.
43. Third Race.—The Vestal Stakes. For three-year-old fillies. One mile and a quarter. Closed August 15, 1890.
44. Fourth Race.—Consolation Purse. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; for horses that have run and not won at this meeting; those that have been placed second, weight for age; others allowed ten pounds.

COL. D. M. BURNS, President.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary, 313 Bush Street, San Francisco.

Piccadilly
231 Kearny St.
Gordon E. Sloss.
San Francisco.

"Laurel Palace,"

ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.

N. W. corner Kearny and Rush Streets
SAN FRANCISCO.

Go to "Mayes"
California Market,

—For a—

Nice Steak or Oysters.

Entrance on California Street.

\$3,000

GUARANTEED

\$3,000

THE FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES

FOALS OF 1891. CLOSING OCTOBER 1, 1891.

Guaranteed by the Fresno Fair Grounds Association.

To be Trotted for in the Fall of 1894.

Subscriptions payable as follows: \$10 October 1st, when nominations close; \$10 January 1, 1892; \$10 August 1, 1892; \$10 January 1, 1893; \$10 August 1, 1893, and \$50 for starters, payable August 1, 1894. Race to be trotted in five heats, best three in five, in harness; to be trotted over the track of the Fresno Fair Grounds Association. Race to be governed by the Rules of the American Trotting Association. Nominators not making all payments forfeit former ones, and the entire amount of forfeits and payments, together with added money, will be divided as follows: 65 per cent to first horse, 20 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse.

The Fresno Fair Grounds Association Guarantees \$3,000, to be Divided as Above Stated.

If the payments amount to more than \$3,000, the additional amount, after deducting the cost of advertising, will also be divided in the same proportion, to the winning horses. In nominating, give breeding description of foal.

Address, J. M. BEUCK, Proprietor "Fresno Turf," Secretary Fresno Fair Grounds Association.

Postoffice Drawer "U," Fresno, Cal.



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COLLEGE BUILDING,

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Educates Practically for Business.

After Twenty-six Years of Success, it is universally acknowledged to be

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Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

Union Stock Yards—F. J. BERRY, COLONEL L. F. PRUYN, CAPT. JACK STEWART.



Sales of Live Stock.



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Monday, October 5, 1891,

we are now prepared to receive consignments.

All animals consigned for sale must be the property of members of the Association

For further particulars, address

KILLIP & CO., Live Stock Auctioneers,

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Napa County Farm

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STOCK RANCH,

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Well-Bred and Splendid Individuals.

ALSO A TWO-YEAR-OLD

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Angora Goats.

Heavy shearers, long-fleeced and rich in luster. Will be sold cheap on account of owner's ill health.

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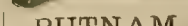
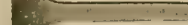
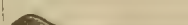
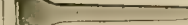
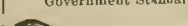
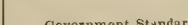
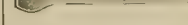
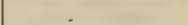
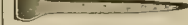
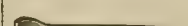
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THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2:25, 2:26, 2:26. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound a horse can be, and will go better than 2:25 in ten days work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. W. Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inquire of

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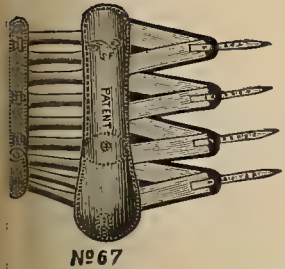
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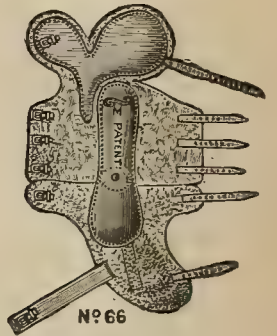
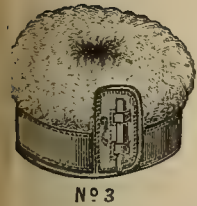
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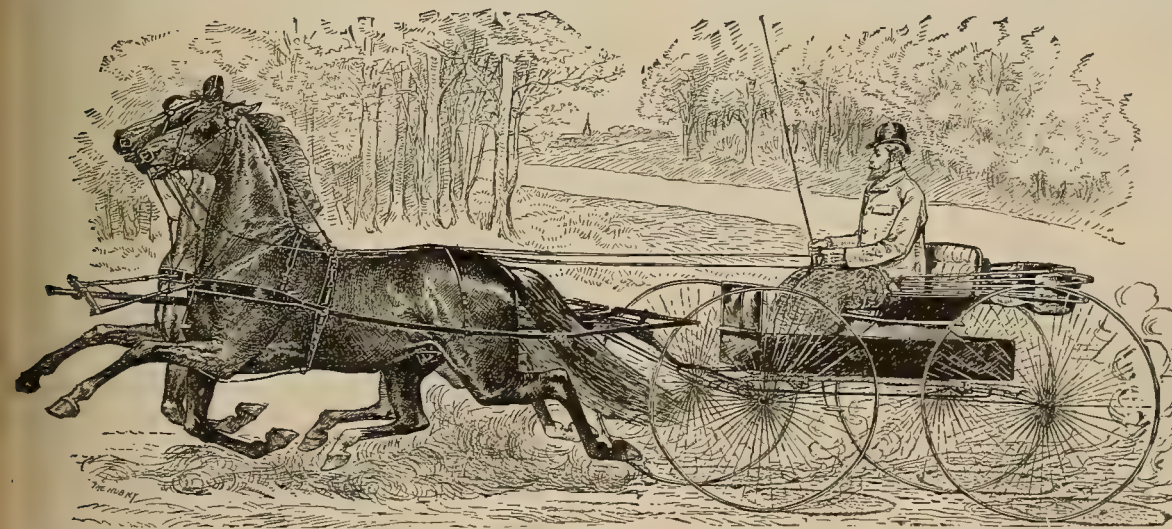
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It is an Educator. It is Humane. It gives perfect control of the Horse. It is made in different sizes, so that it can be used for Colts as well as aged Horses. Price, **\$3** each.
Liberal Discount to the Trade.



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SULKIES,**
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NAPA SODA WATER.

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Recommended by Andy McDowell, Sam Gamble, Count G. Valensin, B. C. Holly,
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and thousands of others. **ASK YOUR DEALER FOR RED BALL BRAND.**
Office, 623 HOWARD STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

LOS ANGELES AIR,

October 19th to 24th Inclusive, 1891.
Good Money for the Side-Wheelers, Light Harness
Horses and Gallopers.

The Directors Invite the Co operation of Horsemen to make this
the Grand Wind-Up Meeting of 1891.

Speed Programme.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, OCTOBER 19TH.

No. 1.—THE LOS ANGELES DERBY.

A sweepstake for three-year-olds; \$50 each, half forfeit, with \$200 added; the second to receive \$100 and the third \$50 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old race of the value of \$400 or more to carry five (5) pounds; of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 of races to the value of \$100, allowed five (5) pounds; of \$50, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One and one-half (1 1/2) miles.

No. 2.—SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA HANDICAP.

Horse \$700, of which \$500 to the first; \$150 to the second, and \$50 to the third horse; \$25 to nominate, and \$50 more from all starters. Weights announced October 12th. The winner of any race after the announcement of weights, to carry five (5) pounds extra. Three-quarter mile.

No. 3.—TROTTING, 2:20 Class, Purse \$800.

No. 4.—TROTTING—Three-year-old, Stake. Closed.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20TH.

No. 5.—THE MAIDEN PLATE.

A sweepstake for two-year-olds who have never won a stake or purse race of the value of \$200 or more, \$35 each, \$15 forfeit; \$150 added. The second to receive \$30 out of the stake. One-half mile.

No. 6.—THE SEASIDE STAKES.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$40 each, half forfeit, with \$200 added. The second to receive \$100 out of the stakes. Winner this year of a race at weight for age of the value of \$400, or more, to carry three (3) pounds; three such races, five (5) pounds; four or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year, if beaten once, allowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One mile.

No. 7.—TROTTING—2:30 Class, Purse \$600.

No. 8.—PACING—2:25 Class, Purse \$500.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21st.

No. 9.—THE LADIES' STAKE.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$30 each, \$20 forfeit, with \$200 added; the second to receive \$75 out of the stakes. A winner this year at any distance less than a mile, of \$200 or more, to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year of any race, if beaten once, allowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. Five-eighths mile heats.

No. 10.—TROTTING, Two year-old Stake, Closed.

No. 11.—TROTTING, Three-minute class, Purse \$400. District.


No. 12.—LADIES' TOURNAMENT.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races to be to harness, mile heats, best three in five, except otherwise specified. Entrance ten per cent. on amount of purse. Trotting and pacing divided, sixty per cent. to the first horse; twenty-five per cent. to the second, and fifteen per cent. to the third. In trotting and pacing races, entries not declared out by 6 p. m. the day before must start. In all trotting and pacing races, five to enter and three to start. The Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only. The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary. Races shall commence each day at one o'clock. American Association Rules of 1890 to govern, unless otherwise specified.

L. LICHTENBERGER, President.

Entries Close September 21st.



**The Pacific Coast
Live-Stock Owners
MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASS'N,
MONTEREY, Monterey Co., Cal.**

TRUSTEES: EDW. INGRAM, Vice-President,
WALTER LITTLE, Actuary
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**Poplar Grove Breeding
FARM.**


Standard-bred Trotters, Colts
and Fillies.

The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 2039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUPE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm,
Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.



Ormsby County
Agricultural Ass'n No. 1
Comprising the Counties of Ormsby,
Storey and Douglas.

September 28th to October 3rd
1891, Inclusive
AT
CARSON, NEV.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.

- No. 1. **Introduction Purse**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all horses owned in the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Sierra counties, California. Purse \$150.
- No. 2. **Trotting**—3:00 class; for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$250.
- No. 3. **Running**—Dash of one-half of a mile; for District horses. Purse \$100.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.

- No. 4. **Running**—Running Stake—Two-year-olds; five-eighths of a mile: \$100 added; entrance, \$15; \$5 forfeit; second horse to save entrance; free for all District horses. The winner of Race No. 2 at Reno State Fair to carry five pounds extra.
- No. 5. **Trotting**—2:40 class; free for all District horses. Purse \$250.
- No. 6. **Running**—One and one-sixteenth miles; free for all. Purse \$250.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.

- No. 7. **Pacing**—Free for all. Purse \$500.
- No. 8. **Running**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all. Purse \$150.
- No. 9. **Running**—One mile; free for all. Purse \$20.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.

- No. 10. **Trotting**—Free for all. Purse \$500.
- No. 11. **Selling Purse**—\$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third; for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through the entry-box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.

- No. 12. **Running Stake**—For three-year-olds; one and a quarter miles; free for all; \$150 added; entrance, \$15; forfeit, \$5.
- No. 13. **Trotting**—2:30 class; free for all. Purse \$300.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2D.

- No. 14. **Running**—One mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$400.
- No. 15. **Trotting**—2:18 class; free for all. Purse \$500.
- No. 16. **Pacing**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3D.

- No. 17. **Running**—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$250.
- No. 18. **Running**—One-half mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$200.
- No. 19. **Trotting**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.
- No. 20. **Running**—Three-eighths of a mile; free for all. Purse \$100.

Wherever the word District occurs in the programme, it is intended to mean the State of Nevada and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Modoc, Lassen, Sierra and Plumas counties, California.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for SPECIAL RACES, both TROTTING and RUNNING.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations to stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891. Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all races for purses.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35% to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes and declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

In all races not declared out by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is no more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 p. m.

All entries must be directed to W. C. NOTEWARE, Sec'y., Carson City, Nevada.

S. L. LEE, President.

Yosemite Billiard Parlors,

JESSE E. MARKS, Proprietor.

Elegant in Appointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.

ST. ANN'S BUILDING,

No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.

NEVADA STATE
Agricultural Society
Reno

September 21st to 26th inclusive 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, Monday, September 21st.

- No. 1. **Selling Purse**, \$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third, for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 p. m. the day before the race; one mile.
- No. 2. **Running Stake**, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; \$150 added; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.
- No. 3. **Running**, Purse, \$500; 1:16 miles; \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday September 22nd.

No. 4. **Running**, Half mile and repeat, Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

SPECIAL RUNNING RACE.—The Reno Stake, for all ages; \$100 each, \$20 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$250 to second, third horse to save entrance. Winners at this distance in 1891 to carry five pounds extra; one and one-fourth miles. Nominations to close September 8th with the Secretary.

No. 5. **Pacing**, class 2:40; purse, \$800; \$500 to first \$200 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 6. **Trotting**, class 2:40; district horses; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, September 23rd.

No. 7. **Running Stake**, three-year-olds, one and one-sixteenth miles; \$250 added; entrance \$50; forfeit \$10; second horse to save entrance.

No. 8. **Running**, seven-eighths of a mile, Purse \$300, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 9. **Trotting**, class 2:25; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 10. **Trotting**, class 2:50; district horses. Purse, \$200; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

No. 11. **Running**, Five-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$50 to second.

No. 12. **Running**, Seven-eighths of a mile, district horses; purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 13. **Trotting**, class 2:22; purse, \$600; \$400 to first, \$140 to second, \$60 to third.

No. 14. **Trotting**, class 2:30; purse, \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$60 to third.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, September 25th.

No. 15. **Running Stake**, two-year-olds, seven eighths of a mile; \$200 added; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 16. **Running**, One mile, for three-year-olds and upwards; purse \$300, of which \$50 to second

No. 17. **Running**, Seven-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third

No. 18. **Trotting**, 2:18 class; purse, \$1,000; \$600 to first horse, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

SIXTH DAY, Saturday, September 26th.

No. 19. **Running**, five-eighths of a mile; district horses. Purse, \$150, of which \$50 to second.

No. 20. **Trotting**, 2:40 class; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 21. **Pacing**, 2:25 class; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations and entries to all stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891. Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race, at 6 p. m. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting and pacing races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first and 35% to the second.

In divided purses no horse shall receive more than one money.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that, in the above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all running races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at one o'clock p. m.

All entries must be directed to C. H. STODDARD, Reno, Nevada.

C. H. STODDARD, Secretary.

W. H. GOULD, President.

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the SOUTHER FARM. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected. There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

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First-class accommodations for keeping stock in any manner desired. Alfalfa and green corn for green feed in summer, and especial care for broodmares and colts. We are prepared for any variety of legitimate horse-work.

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1891 - STALLION SEASON - 1891

Wilkie Collins 3901,

—SIRE OF—

Balsora Wilkes, 2:17 1/4; Almont Wilkes, 2:19 3/4; Anne Wilkes, 2:21 1/4; Aberdeen Wilkes, 2:30; Administrator Wilkes, 2:30. Wilkie Collins has had but ten starters in races, and of that number eight have race records better than 2:50, six race records better than 2:40, five race records of 2:30 or better and two race records below 2:30.

TERMS, \$200 FOR SEASON.

Robert Elsmere 10712,

(Brother to Administrator Wilkes, 2:30).

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Anne Stephens (dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Administrator, 2:29 1/4; second dam Lady Oaks (dam of Nelly L., 2:23 1/4), by Gill's Vermont 104; third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, dam of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

Vauntless,

—SON OF—

Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15 1/4; Ed Annan, 2:16 1/4; Thornless, 2:16 1/4; Hendryx, 2:17 1/4, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 207, sire of Jerome Eddy, 2:16 1/4; Charles Hilton, 2:17 1/4, etc.

TERMS, \$50 FOR SEASON.

Porter 8812,

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Alida, by Rothschilds 495, son of Hambrino Patchen 58; second dam by Clark Chief 89; third dam by Iron Duke, son of Cassius M. Clay 18.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be returned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and still owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

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Nutwood, 2:18 1/4, by Belmont, out of the dam of Maud S., 2:08 3/4; dam Reina Victoria, dam of Princeton, 2:19 1/4; Euclid, 2:28 1/4; Muscovite, 2:28 3/4; second dam Hyacinth, dam of Sweet Cicely, 2:35; third dam Clara, dam of Dexter, 2:17 1/4; Alma 2:28 3/4; and Asteria, 2:29 1/4; fourth dam McKinstry Mare, dam of Shark, 2:27 1/4.

TERMS \$200 PER SEASON.

Plutone 8024.

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins, 3901, dam Maggie Patchen, by Hamlin's Pluto, son of Hambrino Patchen, 68, second dam Fanny (dam of Annie Wilkes 2:21 1/4) third dam O'Brien Mare, dam of Byron, 2:25 1/4, and granddam of Vytania, 2:27.

TERMS \$75 PER SEASON.

Bayfield.

—SON OF—

Redfield, 2:28 1/4, son of Red Wilkes, sire of Prince Wilkes, 2:14 1/4; Phil Thompson, 2:10 1/4, etc.; dam Lady Connell (dam of Glenwood Prince 2:28 1/4) by Pocahontas Boy, 1790, sire of Buffalo Girl, 2:12 1/4, etc.

TERMS \$50 PER SEASON.

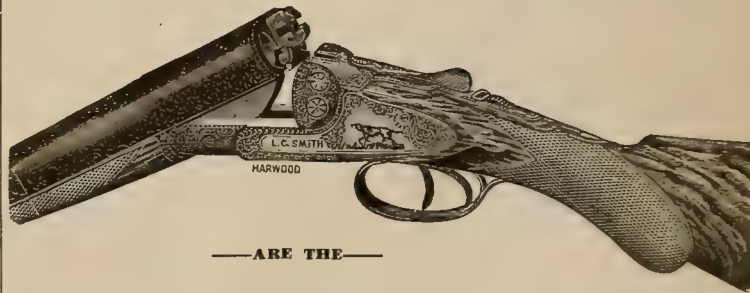
Reginald,

—SON OF—

Hambrino, 2:21 1/4, sire of Delmarch, 2:18 1/4, etc.; dam Betty Spears, by Middletown, sire of Music, 2:21 1/4, etc.; second dam Mozelle (thoroughbred), by Imp Australian.

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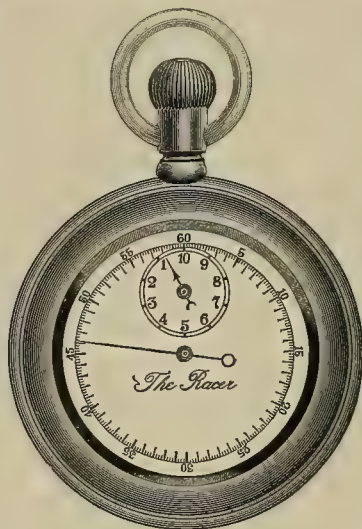
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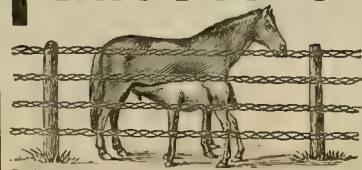
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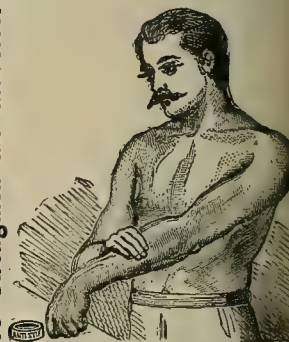
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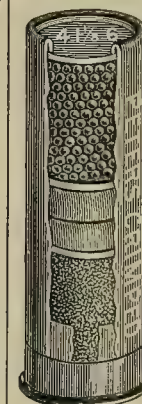
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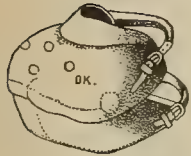
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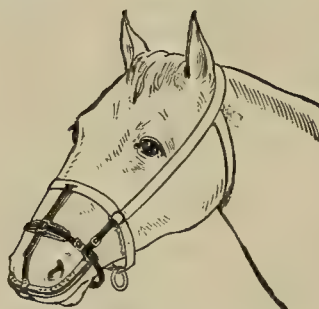
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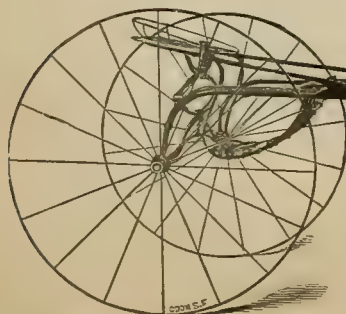
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Not one quart of Oats can be drawn without being cleaned.

This is the Most Perfect Grain Purifier ever known.

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We will send our Cleaners by express C. O. D., or freight upon receipt of draft, and if not satisfactory within two weeks' trial, Cleaners can be returned to us C. O. What can be fairer?

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Which describes the Cleaner fully, and contains hundreds

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 12.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPT. 19, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

JUNIO, 2:22, TO BE SOLD.

The Departure of This Handsome Son of Electioneer, Also Clovis, Son of Sultan, With a Fine String of Youngsters.

There is, perhaps, no horseman in this State better known than S. N. Straube, proprietor of the Poplar Grove Farm, of Fresno. The wisdom displayed by this gentleman in the selection of choice horses and broodmares to stock his beautiful farm stamped him at once as a man who thoroughly understood all that was required to build for it a name and reputation. When he purchased Junio, 2:22, at a very high price, the Electioneers had not achieved the celebrity that comes to them in the very first rank to-day. Believing in the theories and practices of far-famed Palo Alto, and understanding the value of the famous Moor blood, to cross with the Electioneer, he purchased Clovis, by Sultan, and has since and fillies in which these two strains are most happily combined. The demand for the services of the two premier stallions was so great last year that their books were filled before the first two weeks of the season had transpired. As a class of mares outside of those on his own farm are not such as might be considered standard-bred, Mr. Straube naturally came to the conclusion that as he had a large number of young ones who ought to be brought forward this year, and not caring to inbreed, he resolved—much to the sorrow of the horsemen of California and more particularly to the owners of the great San Joaquin Valley—to dispose of both Junio and Clovis, knowing that wherever they were placed in breeding farms in the East a class of mares would be mated with them that would beget trotters, and fast ones, and thus enhance the value of those remaining here. Last Wednesday he shipped the two stallions and twelve broodmares, consisting of mares, colts and fillies, to Messrs. Woodruff & Shanklin, Lexington, who will sell them at auction the highest bidder about the fourteenth of next month. The fine stallion Junio has long been considered as an example of what Electioneer has done in the way of siring speed, size, good disposition, perfect conformation and game-ness, for no gamer horse ever heard the word "go" from the driver's stand than Junio. When the other horses were tired, his easy, low-striding motion came to his aid, and the more heats that were trotted the better and faster he became. For the information of many who are interested in reading the appearances, performances and progeny of the sons of the silent hero of Palo Alto, it perhaps would be well to place Junio as he has been and as he is before them. The story his breeding is as follows:

When Messrs. A. and M. Gonzales, of Monterey, were contemplating breeding to Electioneer, in 1881, they were undecided which of their three best mares to send. Finally their eyes fell on their large, handsome mare that was used by them on the road, and was known throughout the Salinas Valley as the "Queen of the Road." She was by Granger, by imp. Hercules out of Jenny Lind by Stockwood Chief, 672; second dam by Kentucky Whip. Imported Hercules was by Kingston out of a daughter of Oscar by Bay Middleton; second dam Mambrino by Oscar; third dam Spotless by Walton; fourth dam by Trumpator, etc. Hercules was a large, well-formed thoroughbred with fine trotting action; he stood for a number of years in the Santa Ana Valley, and got a class of horses that for size, excellent looks, splendid conformation, grand style and perfect disposition were unsurpassed. Hercules was noted as the sire of ro, 2:30, and also the dams of Arab, 2:15, Menlo, 2:21, and coming Electioneer stallion, Azmoor, 2:24. Among horsemen no better foundation is necessary to trace to than that imp. Hercules.

Stockbridge Chief, Jr., 672, was by Stockbridge Chief, a son of Vermont Black Hawk 5, out of Blue Bonnet by Tom

Crowder, second dam a Sir Archy mare. Stockbridge Chief, Jr., was the sire of the game trotter Abe Edginton, that got a record of 2:23½ in 1867 and won nearly every race he started in.

In 1882 Junio was foaled, and from the very first he showed remarkable trotting action. It is said that the Mexican vaqueros who were employed on the large rancho used to go over in the field and start the mare along just to see the youngster trot. With tail and head on a line he would follow the mother as if he were trotting for a record. He was not handled much, owing to his size, until 1883. In that year Lee Shauner drove him in his first race at Butte City, Montana. August 9th, meeting as competitors I. Jay S., Lady Don and Goldust. He won the first heat in 2:32, but had to lower his colors to I. Jay S., who won the third, fourth and fifth heats, the second falling to Goldust. From there he was taken to Helena, where he met Col. Bradshaw, Leona and Prince, gaining second money. At the same meeting, on August 24th, six started in the 2:38 class, and Junio won the first and second heats in 2:30 and 2:28, but the race was ultimately won by Fantasia, Bishop Hero having also won two heats.

From Helena he was taken to Anaconda, where Fantasia, in a six-heat race, again won, Junio getting second money. We next hear of him at Spokane Falls, where he had so much improved that he defeated his old antagonists Fantasia and Col. Bradshaw, although it again took five heats to decide the contest, Junio winning the first, second and fifth heats in 2:25, 2:23 and 2:26½.

At the Bay District track on October 24th, he won a memorable victory over Jim L., Allo, Ha Ha, and Argent, which is well worthy of a detailed account, and which is taken from the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN of October 27th:

The second event was a match race for \$1,000, with the stallions Ha Ha, Junio, Allo, Jim L. and Argent as starters. Before the first heat Ha Ha was the favorite, selling for \$25, Junio at \$11, Allo at \$11, Jim L. at \$15 and Argent at \$5.

They had a great deal of trouble scoring, and when they got off at about the tenth attempt Jim L. took the lead, with Ha Ha after him. The other three were plainly not out for the heat, and Jim L. and Ha Ha had the fight to themselves. After they left the quarter-post Jim led by a couple of lengths up the backstretch, and by a length or more around the turn. In the straight Ha Ha began to close up, and under the whip they raced home in a hot finish, Jim L. winning by half a length in 2:20½, Ha Ha second and Argent third.

Jim L. became a decided favorite after the heat and was worth \$25 to \$12 for Ha Ha, \$4 for Allo and \$8 for the field of Junio and Argent. In the second heat the order of things was reversed. Junio was the leading horse when they got to the turn, and Allo was second, with Ha Ha at his wheel.

On the back stretch Ha Ha went up and the two drew away from him, and he was never heard from again. Junio led Allo by a length at the half-mile post, the same distance in the turn, and half a length as they swept into the straight. Then both got the whip and went home for a close finish, Junio taking the heat, Allo second, and Jim L. a poor third. Time, 2:22.

Few had faith in Junio, and so, after the heat, Jim L. jumped into the favorite's place, selling for \$40, field \$18, Ha Ha \$1 and Allo \$7. The third heat was much like the second. Again Junio took the lead, with Allo second, and Ha Ha kept close to them until past the quarter. The pace was too fast, and he broke and dropped back with the pack. Junio led all the way. Allo was pushing him to a hard finish, but went up at the dragwage, and Junio trotted under the wire in 2:22½, Allo second, and Jim L. third.

When Junio was announced as the winner of the heat there was a glorious cheer in the pools. Everybody wanted to get in on Junio, and they soon ran him up to \$160 to \$25 for the field of four. Some of the gamblers began to cry "jobbery," but their money was in, and it took heavy hedging to get it out.

After a deal of scoring the flyers were sent off for the fourth heat. Junio and Jim L. disputed for the first place all around the turn and into the homestretch, but there Jim lost his feet and Jim drew away. Allo passing to second place. Jim was not heard from again. Junio and Allo came around a length apart and made a very pretty finish, Junio taking the heat and race, Allo, a length behind, second, and Argent third. Time, 2:26½. The short orders were happy.

SUMMARY.

Junio, b s by Electioneer, dam by Granger.....	Shaner	4	1	1
Allo, b s.....	Dustin	5	2	2
Jim L., ch s by Dan Voorhies, dam Grace.....	Rodriguez	1	3	4
Ha Ha, br s by Nephew.....	Houser	2	5	5
Argent, b s by Sterling, dam Madame Buckner.....	Walton	3	4	3

Time, 2:20½, 2:22, 2:22½, 2:26½.

At the time he trotted this race the horsemen were all in raptures over his faultless gait and perfect action. His heroic style and determined way of going were not lost on the vast assemblage, for cheer after cheer greeted him as he came under the wire, and many visited the stall to take a look at this grand-looking winner. In size he is 16.1 hands

and weighs 1240 lbs., in color he is the richest of deep, dark bays; his frame is large and perfectly proportioned, the muscles standing out prominently wherever they are needed most; his head is clean-cut and well-shaped (large eyes, broad muzzle and wide jaws) set on to a good strong neck, not too heavy or out of proportion; his sloping shoulders, short back, strong Electioneer loins and quarters, well-rounded barrel, yet very deep around the girth, large arms, gaskins and prominent stifles; hocks and knee joints perfect; short cannon bones—remarkably so, for a horse his height—good fetlocks, and hoofs as hard and healthy as a buffalo horn. Taking him all in all, he is a horse whose perfect conformation fills the ideal of what a well-muscled large horse should be to make a trotter or a sire of trotters. His trotting action is what might truthfully be called the poetry of motion and the perfection of gait. This he transmits to his progeny in a marked degree, for no matter what mares are bred to him the same characteristics that are embodied so strongly in him reappear in his progeny. He has never sired a colt or filly that, at the age of three years, has not been able to trot in three minutes. His oldest colts are but four years old, and they all trotted at that rate of speed before they were hardly bridled.

Were it not for the fact that Junio was sold the following spring to Mr. Straube and by him placed in the stud, there is no doubt but that he would trot nearer to 2:12 than any horse ever sired by Electioneer and raised outside of Palo Alto. When Mr. Straube brought him from Monterey he was thin and out of condition—still Matt Dwyer, his trainer, hitched him to an ordinary Chicago cart and drove him a half mile on the Fresno track in 1:10, the last quarter being made in thirty-five seconds. He has never been driven since, as Mr. Straube could not spare his services long enough to give him any training to develop the latent speed which every horseman knows Junio possesses. Junio is a large specimen of the most perfectly proportioned trotting horse living. As an Electioneer, backed up by the stoutest of thoroughbred lines, he should bring a high price, combining as he does all the attributes that are requisite in a great sire. In the show ring he was awarded the highest premium at the State Fair, Sacramento, over forty-seven trotting stallions that represented the *creme de la creme* of this coast. His progeny resemble him in color, size, action and disposition, and as a foal getter he is one of the surest.

Junio is the sire of the game trotter St. Joe, that trotted in Fresno last October and won his first race in three straight heats, time, 2:29½, 2:23, 2:26, his record being made in the last heat. Four days after he won a race at Visalia in three straight heats. St. Joe's dam was an ordinary-looking mare of unknown breeding.

In Salinas in the two-year-old race that took place last September, the mare Salinas Maid, by Junio, won her maiden race in 2:35 and 2:35½, and this year she will enter the 2:30 list.

In the three-minute class at the same meeting the bay three-year-old colt Gilpatrick trotted against aged horses and won. The fifth heat was a dead heat between the three horses. The following is the time made: Gilpatrick won the first, fourth and sixth heats and was second in the second and third, 2:39, 2:45, 2:45½, 0:00, 2:42. He is now being trained at the Bay District track, and will be in the 2:30 list before the rain falls.

Aunt Wilkes is the name of a Junio two-year-old that won her first race in 2:55 and 2:57 and is showing up remarkably well.

Clovis 4909, the other stallion that is on his way to the blue grass region, is of the same age as Junio, having been foaled in 1882. He is black in color, stands 16½ hands high, and weighs 1,250 pounds. He met with an accident while being trained and was relegated to stud duty. He was very promising, and trotted quarters in thirty-five seconds

the time he was injured. From his breeding and appearance any judge of horseflesh would not hesitate to pronounce him a trotter. He was sired by Sultan 1513, out of a daughter of Thorndale, second dam Ulster Queen (dam of Volmer, 2:24½), by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; third dam by Thomas Jefferson, son of Mambrino Paymaster Jr.; fourth dam by Mambrino Paymaster, he by Mambrino, son of imp. Messenger.

Sultan 1513 record 2:24 (sire of Stamboul 2:11, Ruby 2:19½, Alcasar 2:20½ and twenty-three others in the 2:30 list), is by The Moor, out of Sultana by Delmonico, by Guy Miller; second dam, Celeste by Mambrino Chief 11; third dam, Big Nora by Downing's Bay Messenger; fourth dam, Miss Caudle (dam of Ericsson 2:30½).

Thorndale 2:22½, by Alexander's Abdallah out of Dollv (dam of Director 2:17, Onward 2:25½ and Czarina 2:21) by Mambrino Chief 11; second dam, Fanny by Ben Franklin, son of Potomac. Thorndale was the sire of Edwin Thorne 2:16½, Daisy Dale 2:19½, Nettie Thorne 2:25½ and three others in the list.

When the careful student analyzes the above pedigree he will be astonished to see the large number of game trotters that are related to Clovis. His colts have not been worked for speed, but they all show fine trotting action and seem to know no other gait than that of trotting.

There are no surer foal-getters than either of these remarkably fine-looking stallions. As the demand for Electioneer and Moor blood is becoming greater year after year, the value of these two representatives should not be overlooked. No grander individuals ever left this State, and with them some of their progeny, so that intending purchasers can see for themselves what class of trotters they are siring. The following is a list of those sent:

Kentucky Belle, three-years old, dark gray filly by Junio 2:22 out of Dollv by Pre-1 Low 656 (sire of Clay 2:25½ and Adalia 2:27), by Old St. Clair, sire of the dams of Manzanita 2:16 Bonita 2:18½, Fred Crocker 2:25½, etc.

Leslie, a two-year-old bay filly by Junio 2:22 out of Anita G., by Falls, by Electioneer. Here is a filly that combines a double cross of Electioneer through two of his finest sons. She shows great speed and promises to be a great trotter.

Lyle is the name of one of the handsomest two-year-old colts that was ever bred in California; he is a rich bay in color, and has limbs, head and body that would please the eye of any critic; he is by Junio 2:22 out of Yum-Yam by Elmo (sire of Overman 2:19½, Alfred S. 2:16½ and four others in the list).

Mattie Consuelo is a very fine-looking broodmare by Steinway 2:25½ out of Mattie by Whipple's Hambletonian (sire of fourteen in the list), second dam Lady Winkler 2:35, and Signal 3:27 that is also in the string. Her yearling colt, Como by Clovis, will command a high price, for he is one of those colts that are "trotters as soon as they start."

Theodosia is a full sister to Mattie Consuelo. She will also show that she is a producer if her yearling filly that is also to be sold is any criterion.

Valley View Maid is a very rugged-looking, well-coupled, strong-limbed, two-year-old bay filly by Clovis, out of Flora by Algona 11,543 (sire of Addie E. 2:22½) by Almont 38.

Elise by Clovis is a very promising three-year-old; as a two-year-old she distanced her competitor at Fresno last October, and walked under the wire in 2:57½. She is royally bred; her dam is Ida Davis by Belnor, he by Strathmore (sire of Santa Claus, 2:17½, Steinway, 2:26½ at three years old, Skylight Pilot, 2:18, and thirty-one trotters in the 2:30 list). Belnor's dam was Carrie Clay (dam of Stuart, 2:26½) by Coaster, 2:26½; second dam, Calypso by Mambrino Chief 11; third dam, by Senator; fourth dam, by Woodpecker, sire of the renowned Grey Eagle.

Oliver B., brown stallion, five years old, by Sultan, out of a daughter of Overland by Stevens' Bald Chief (sire of Ned, 2:29½, and Minnehaha, the famous broodmare). This colt has never been developed for speed, but can trot in 2:40 at any rate. He is a horse of good size and finely finished, while in disposition he is perfect.

Poplar Girl is the name of a bay, two years old, by Clovis out of Ella by Red Cloud, second dam by Skenandah. Poplar Boy, by Clovis, out of Mattie by Whipple's Hambletonian, will also show that he is a credit to his sire and dam when led into the sale ring.

Millie H. is a three-year-old full sister to Poplar Boy that should be given to a trainer, for she shows by her perfect action and resolute way of going that she is of the material that trotters are made of. ARNABEE.

Arion, 2:21.

Arion, the fastest two-year-old trotter that has come out on the Pacific Coast this season, is, like most of the phenomenal youngsters, a trotting-bred trotter to the backbone, he being by Electioneer and out of Manette (sister to Woodnut 2:16½), by Nutwood 2:19½. Arion made a record the other day of 2:21, which is a remarkable performance. A glance into the pedigree of Arion shows that he carries a lot of Hambletonian blood, backed up by that of Henry Clay, Mambrino Chief, Pilot, Jr., and a little thoroughbred. To begin with his sire, Electioneer was by Hambletonian. Nutwood, the sire of Arion's dam, is a great grandson of Hambletonian, and Hambletonian Chief, the sire of his second dam, is a son of Hambletonian. The crosses in the pedigree of Electioneer and Nutwood, that run to Harry Clay and Pilot, Jr., are well known, and it may be said that the third dam of Arion, a mare called Mantion, was by Syre's Harry Clay, the horse that sired Green Mountain Maid, so that Arion gets a double dose of this blood—once through his sire Electioneer and again through his dam. Unlike Monbars, Bermuda Boy and Anoreen, three of the crack two-year-olds of the present season, Arion is not by a developed sire or out of a developed dam in the strict sense of the word, but to all intents and purposes Electioneer was a developed horse, a fast trotter, as both Senator Stanford and Charles Marvin have publicly stated that on numerous occasions, after Electioneer was taken to California, he showed quarters at a 2:20 gait, so that all question as to his having speed at the trot is at an end. Manette, the dam of Arion, was not trained, but she is trotting bred and is a full sister to a couple of first-class trotters, Woodnut 2:16½ and Manon 2:21, in addition to which her sister Maple produced Hattie D. 2:28½, by Electioneer, this mare being a full sister in blood to Arion. No less than sixteen trotters by Electioneer have taken records of 2:30 or better since the campaign began, and two of them are two-year-olds, they being Arion and Starlight. As has already been said, Arion is out of a mare whose dam has produced two trotters with a record of 2:18½, while another sister has produced 2:30 speed. Starlight is out of the developed trotting mare Silly Bouton, whose four-year-old record of 2:17½ was the best or that age at the time that it was made.

TEXAS RACING IN EARLY DAYS.

Memories of a Remarkable Event Filled With Surprising Interest.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

In 1863 I was a young Lieutenant in the army stationed at the port of Austin, Texas. The civil war had not long closed, the reconstruction acts of Congress were then being carried out, and civil authority in the Southern States was for the time being made subordinate to military. Amongst other duties imposed upon officers of the army, in consequence of this anomalous condition of affairs, was that of trying such offenders against the laws as were by order of the general commanding a department sent before a military commission convened to try them.

Officers detailed to act on a commission were in the Department of Texas often compelled to travel long distances. At this period there were scarcely any railroads in that State, and stage lines also not always convenient, so they were often obliged to put up with such other means of conveyance as they could get. To some of the younger of them this kind of duty was not altogether disagreeable, from the fact that while en-route to and from the place designated for the commission to assemble they were temporarily free from the restraint of a superior, and from the tiresome monotony and daily routine of camp life, in addition to which this kind of service brought with it a welcome addition to their pay, in the shape of mileage, allowances, etc.

To those of us that were the fortunate possessors of a good saddle horse and chose to travel on horse back, these rides across prairie, woodland and stream were very enjoyable from the sense of freedom experienced and the novelty of the scenery, so unlike anything to which we had been accustomed in northern climes. Our exhilaration of spirits, too, would not be lessened by an occasional fast gallop indulged in under a clear sky and in the bracing atmosphere of a fine climate. At the close of a day's ride night, perhaps, would find most of us gathered around the same dining table at some clean, fresh and pretty little village hotel, with the sharpened appetites that come from healthful exercise. More especially enjoyable would these trips often prove when they took place as in the case I am about to mention, in the fall of the year, a season when the atmosphere is particularly delightful and the scenery most charming in and around Austin, one of the most favorite localities in these respects in Texas. Some of us who were fond of shooting would take along our shotguns and pick up many a quail and prairie chicken while riding across a prairie. Feathered game of both these and other kinds found on the prairies were very plentiful in this part of Texas, and being generally very tame, were easily bagged. Besides these the wild turkey was sometimes seen in the river bottoms, as were deer in bands of twenty or thirty. I am reminded here that it was on one of these little prairies near Austin that I first witnessed the coursing of a hare by two greyhounds, the one a black, the other a brindle; these dogs, belonging probably to some neighboring ranch, were evidently out for a hunt on their own account, and having found and started a hare, were in full career in case when caught sight of. O my how that hare did go; so quick was it in its movements its legs could not be discerned, as its body rose and fell in its jumps without visible means of propulsion, reminding one of nothing so much as of a rubber ball bounding along the ground when thrown by some vigorous arm. What length of time had elapsed since the dogs started the hare, or how far they had run it I know not, but when first seen the hare was about forty feet ahead of the greyhounds, and strain as they would, the dogs that ran looked as though coupled did not seem to be able to close the gap any, for the hare maintained its lead until all three disappeared over a rise in the prairie a quarter of a mile away. Often chased, perhaps, by the large grey wolf common in those days, these Texas hares were doubtless most always in pretty good running trim, the Jack rabbit of that State being a very swift fellow, indeed, and as evidenced by this chase it was not every greyhound that could overhaul and capture one directly.

In my possession at this time were two horses, one an iron gray the other a brown; the gray had been bought from an officer of the cavalry, who preferred, I suppose, that some one else should take his chances with the animal; at any rate, it was a bit of sharp practice on this officer's part by which he got rid of this horse to me, as it was not until the money was paid and receipt given that I found out it was one thing to buy a saddle-horse and another thing to ride one, for on my first essay four troopers had to hold this horse's head before I succeeded in getting into the saddle. He had once been owned and ridden by a Lieutenant P., one of the dare-devil riders of the army, who had been in the habit of sticking his spurs into the animal's sides the moment he touched the saddle, and in consequence the horse had contracted the bad habit of jumping away the moment a foot was placed in the stirrup. I may say that my first real lessons in horsemanship were taken while learning to ride this animal, and after I had suffered three or four heavy falls from his back, became at last a very fair rider. We were pretty well acquainted with one another, and the gray had really become quite tractable, when one morning I received an order from deputy headquarters to proceed to a distant post to sit with a military commission which had been organized to try amongst other cases a man who had been accused of wantonly shooting down a negro in the vicinity of the place where the commission was to convene.

The detail for the commission was quite large, and though the place was a military post, the resources of the officers stationed there were quite inadequate to entertaining the number assembled at the time, so that many of us took our way at meal times to the little town hotel.

It was noon of the second day and we were all seated at dinner at the one long hotel table, usually seen in all country hotels, when with a great rattling of spurs and stamping of boots there came into the room a young Texan, and planted himself in a chair that happened to be vacant directly opposite me. Scarcely seated, he commenced a running fire of conversation with an acquaintance of his at the table, dilating loudly on the merits of a horse that he was riding and which

he meant to sell. Of course, as was intended, I became quite interested, and directly after dinner was over went out with him to have a look at the horse. The animal was in some respects a beauty, of a deep rich bay in color, small, intelligent head, heavy mane and tail, but of unusually long bod, set on strong though short legs. My iron-gray was a hard horse to ride, and as the fellow cantered this horse around I saw that it was, if nothing else, a much easier riding animal than my own, having been broke in the Texas fashion, that which nothing can be better. As the commission had convened, my duty required that I should return at once after dinner to where it was in session, but being pleased with the horse I told my negro servant to mount the gray, run a tri race of 300 yards, and if the bay beat him to give me the \$10 to boot and swap horses. The boy mounted immediately, the run took place, and he reported to me that the bay had beaten him but by a head only. Now the gray was pretty good galloper, but not what might be called a fast horse, and his being beaten by only a head was not exactly what I had hoped for; anyhow, thinking I had the advantage in the trade, the man was given the \$10 and the trade closed.

The following day I was late at dinner, being the last man to leave the table but one, who as I arose got up and followed me to the dining room door, and as I stepped out addressed me, saying: "Lieutenant, can I speak to you a moment?" I looked up at my interrogator; he was a man, as judged, standing about six feet two, had a strongly marked determined face, a pair of keen gray eyes, was of a wiry bony frame, and was clad in the inevitable long butternut covered coat so commonly seen in the South in those days, and which reached below the knees. Signifying my willingness to hear what he had to say, he regarded me intently, then said: "Lieutenant, you bought a horse here the other day, didn't you? I know that horse; he's fast. I know all about him; know what he can do to a year. There's a fellow here that's got a horse which he thinks can't be beat, but that horse of yours can beat him easily. I know it."

"Now," he said "I want you to make a race and bet him \$250, and here's the money," offering a bag to me as he spoke, "and we will divide the winnings, 'or," he said, withdrawing the bag, seeing I made no motion to take it "you can bet half and I will put up the other half." I was pretty green in those days, heaven knows, about many other things besides horse racing, but jobs were as repugnant to me then as they are now, and in this case whether another party was to be the victim or myself, was the same to me. Considering the moment, therefore, I told the man that I knew nothing at all about the horse, that I had only got him the day before, and did not care to mix myself up in the matter, as I had duties to perform, but that if he wished he could have the horse, and could run him himself.

He neither declined nor accepted the proposition, but suggested that we walk down and look at the horse he proposed to run against, saying that it was being shod at a blacksmith near by which was on the road to camp. Assenting to this we walked down towards the shop. As we came near the blacksmith was in the act of fitting a plate on a large sorrel horse. This horse must have been nearly sixteen hands in height, and was, as I could see, standing behind him, one of the most prodigiously muscled animals I have ever seen. "This is the horse" he said, and we looked at one another I smiled, he smiled, and turning I left the shop and went over to camp and to my duties. That night was moonlight one, and while lying on a bed in a friend's tent smoking and talking with him, we heard a horse go down the road at a gait which, from the way his feet struck the ground I surmised it could be no other than the big sorrel my friend was so anxious to have me pit my lately-acquired little bay against. At noon on the following day, nothing was seen at the dinner table of my previous day's acquaintance, nor could I learn anything regarding either him or the sorrel horse; they seemed to have disappeared together. I about a week's time the commission having adjourned I had an opportunity while on the road to try the horse I had purchased, and did so during the ride back to Austin, dista some three days' travel.

I have owned many horses since I traded for this little bay, but never but one that more completely gained my heart. He was not nearly the race horse that had been claimed for him, but could start so quickly and for one hundred at fifty yards or so could gather in his jumps so fast that, like a little cotton tail rabbit, he would be off and away before you realized he had started, and for this reason could be many a better horse up to that distance. I was entirely satisfied with the exchange that had been made.

At nearly all posts of the army where cavalry were stationed there generally took place more or less racing, each troop often possessing one or more horses that were preferred, and with a view to entering into the sport I had purchased a quarter horse, the brown spoken of in previous lines, and was keeping him in the vicinity of Austin, brought into condition and trained, and from my prediction for horseflesh was in a fair way of catching the racing fever. On my return to Austin, one of my friends, a young lawyer of that place, noticing this inclination of mine, asked if I had ever seen a Texas horse-race. To my reply in the negative, he said "there is one coming off here to-morrow, and you like I will drive you out there."

Accordingly the following afternoon after a drive of about six miles across a rolling prairie, we came to a fence at an arched gate, over which appeared in large letters, "Race Track," but neither house, barns, nor course were in sight. Through this gate my friend drove for about half a mile when we came to a single house, and two or three outlying stables; about this house were clustered a crowd of men. While my friend conversed with some of his acquaintance that greeted him and took him off to smile, I, being then a teetotaler, walked about to take a look at this, to me, the most novel sight in the way of a race track and crowd I had ever seen. There were I should judge from four hundred to five hundred men upon the ground, and clad in every conceivable kind of clothes. Here was seen the Austin "sport" in blue frock coat, dressy pants silk tie, and natty boots, prepared either to win or to lose his money with the same calm, unward indifference; near him a negro, his woolly head protruding through a crownless straw hat, his arms and legs thrust through holes out in a grain sack which, tied about his waist served him for both coat and pants, but his grinning face and laughing eye denoted that his scant and wretched garment did not prevent him from being quite as interested and probably far more happy than the better-dressed gambler near him, the raucous in his homespun suit of mat shades and hues, butternut color prevailing; the soldier in his bright blue and nicely-fitting uniform showed conspicuously in the crowd; and the noisy Texas desperado and Indian fighter, wearing the wide sombrero, buckskin breech and jacket, and jingling spurs, typical dress of his class; were there, all equally interested, and all eager and ready to bet their money, be it in great sums or small, on their chosen

horse. Of those in buckskin every man carried from one to two revolvers and a bowie knife slung to a belt around his waist, and though their weapons were not visible it is fair to presume that most of the other men on the ground carried a similar assortment of convincing arguments when they could, should a difference of opinion arise, be brought into instant use.

There were no ladies present, not a parasol or skirt was to be seen upon the ground; this place was too far from Austin, and evidently too much out of the way, roads too bad and country too wild for the fair sex. There was no fence or railing around this track, and looking from the house towards it, there seemed to be only a wide expanse of prairie before one, the track itself not being visible until you got up to it.

Having learned that the race was for \$250 a side, and that the distance to be run was three hundred yards, I walked over to the quarter stretch. It seems all the preliminaries had been gone through with, and we were only waiting for the hour set for the horses to be brought out. Down the stretch for a distance of three hundred yards two narrow paths had been laid out, or rather special pains seemed to have been taken to render two strips that distance in length in the stretch, and each two or three feet in width, particularly smooth and even, making two separate paths down which the horses were to run.

Noting these things, I turned and walked back through the crowd, and had got some little distance away, when I almost ran into a tall man in a butternut suit, and was greeted with "Hello! How are you?" Looking up, who should it turn out to be but my friend who was so anxious for me to enter into the little speculation with him to beat the big sorrel and his owner a few weeks before. Returning his salutation, I asked what he was doing here. He said "I am in this race that's going to be run to-day." "Is it your horse," said I, "that's going to run. What is he going to run against?" For answer he moved his chin up and down and said, "That one there, and I am afraid we are going to get beat; it is a little too short a distance for us."

In the direction he indicated with his chin I looked wonderingly, expecting to see some grand specimen of horse-flesh capering about, but noticed nothing but a yellow, shaggy pony tied to a post ungraced, its hair sticking out in every direction, and seemed from its position, standing as it was with its head low down almost between its knees, to be asleep. "Where?" said I, "I don't see him." "Why, here," pointing with his finger at the little yellow pony. It was almost impossible for me to credit that this insignificant-looking little, thing scarcely thirteen hands high, could be called a race horse, and to believe that any one would be found willing to venture their money upon him, and my looks must have indicated as much, for the owner of the big sorrel, for such he was, said smilingly, "You'll see; wait till he's mounted! Wish the distance was fifty yards farther." Just then my friend drove up, and heiling me I jumped into his buggy, and we drove across the track. Here, amongst a crowd of other vehicles, he drew up; as he did so a young Texan rode up on horseback a trifle the worse from quor and swaying in his saddle from side to side. He held in his hand a buckskin bag, and holding it up at arm's length offered to bet its contents on the yellow pony. No one taking his offer just then, he dismounted from his horse and climbed up into a wagon near us, where he continued to hoot out his offers to bet. At this point I caught sight of, over the heads of the crowd that surrounded the judges at the starting point, the cap of a jockey as his horse moved over the track at a walk, when presently there emerged from the crowd the horse and its rider.

Heavens! could this beautiful little animal, stepping so lightly along with springing gait, whose every action was as graceful as a deer, and who, as he moved before us with ears pricked forward and eager, excited eyes, seemed hallooing even the winds themselves to a contest of speed—could this be the same little scraggy pony I had seen tied to post only a few short minutes before? It seemed hardly possible, but the pony indeed it was, and its little imp of a derripped out in a full jockey suit and sitting in his English saddle appeared as confident as the horse he bestrode. Presently there appeared on the track the big sorrel with his rider up, and after a preliminary canter or so both turned and made their way to the starting point.

In Texas at the time of which I write nearly all races were made from three to six hundred yards, races of a longer distance than the latter being of comparatively rare occurrence. These races were nearly all conducted after the following shion: Two poles were set up on opposite sides of the track, a line was drawn across it at the starting point. Here were to the two starting judges, whose business it was to decide how each one horse got the start of the other. At the outcome of the finish were similar poles, and here were two more judges, and they were to decide which horse came out ahead and to the distance he beat the other. When the race had been to the two starting judges came up and compared notes with the other two, who finally decided which horse had won. Will thus be seen that though one horse came out first at the finish, it did not necessarily follow that it had won, for it might have got more feet the start of the other than he did won by, and in that case the last horse might be declared the winner.

The boy riders took turns alternately as they came up to score, asking the other if he was ready, if the other replied "Go!" it was a start, no matter which was ahead or which led the advantage. Of course this led to a good deal of cleying. On this occasion, at the sixth turn, they were off to two arrows shot at once from the same bow, and so excitedly did they move together that as the pony's smaller outline edged into that of the larger horse they seemed but as one animal, and rose from and struck the ground in their jumps as horses linked together as were the Siamese twins. As we passed down the stretch directly opposite to where we were seated, and when about half the distance had been covered, a cloud of dirt flew up around the big sorrel almost concealing him from view. Someone had managed to dump a lot of loose earth in the path down which he ran, causing him for a moment to lose a little ground, not much, however, more than three or four feet, for the next instant he was again with his little competitor, and they went locked together again, until they were within about ten feet of the home, when, as if suddenly propelled by concealed power, he not brought into play, the little pony shot ahead and won by half a length.

As he crossed the line I was startled by a wild yell, and a young Texan who had been standing upon a wagon, upside of us, leaped from the wheel on to his horse that rode some six feet away, and landing astride in the saddle, he left towards the judges, shouting and yelling like a demon. He had doubtless won heavily on the "little yellow pony." These Texans tie to their friends strongly, be they man beings or quadrupeds, and the pony had many friends on the track. Another race was immediately made between the big sorrel and another horse that was on the

ground, and as my friend drove us away from the track the finish between this trio was taking place, the sorrel winning this quarter-mile run by five lengths. My duties took me away from Austin again, directly after the event just described, and when I returned some three or four weeks later the whole town was astir over a big race that was to come off at the regular mile racecourse located just outside the city. Court was in session at this time in Austin, and amongst the lawyers employed in a case then on trial, and who had come from the far-away town of El Paso, was a Judge, who had, in common with most Southern gentlemen, a decided taste for horse-racing. He had been induced since arriving in Austin to purchase a noted quarter horse of that vicinity, with a view of taking him back with him across the prairie to his home in beautiful El Paso.

I heard he had paid a very large sum for the animal, and directly after purchasing had entered into a match race for \$1,000 a side with some one very important, he would not tell me whom. Society in Austin was quite excited over the coming race, for the Judge was well known and liked. On the day appointed for the race, fashion at Austin was well represented at the racecourse, and a large gathering was in attendance to see the Judge's horse win. As in company with others I rode out on the road towards the course, we passed just on entering the grounds a boy leading a big sorrel horse, which at first glance I recognized as belonging to my up-country acquaintance of preceding days, and as his owner just then came up the fact was developed that it was he, that had matched his sorrel to run against the Judge's horse. How shall I describe this race? At the very first turn they were off, the Judge's horse getting the "bulge," as it was called, and in a twinkling was thirty yards ahead of the other, his jockey actually turning in the saddle and looking back laughingly, so sure was he of victory with his long lead; at two hundred yards he had scarcely lost any of this lead, and everyone thought the race was virtually over, when at this point the big sorrel struck a flight of speed I had never seen equalled before nor have I since. Foot by foot or rather yard by yard he crawled up on the other horse, until at ten yards from the finish he had caught him and they were head and head as they crossed the score. As the Judge's horse had got so long a lead, the race was given to the big sorrel. It was a disastrous day for those who had money on the wrong horse, and the Judge must have been hard hit.

Sleepy Bill, for that was the name the big sorrel went by at this time in Texas, was one of the most noted quarter horses in the whole Southwest, and his competitor and vanquisher in the 300-yard race, the "little yellow pony," had at this distance, up to the time I left Texas, never been beaten.

J. A. A. R.

COMING TO THE FRONT FAST.

Santa Barbara and Ventura Counties—Great Advancement Made in Stock Raising There.

Santa Barbara is too well known for us to linger on its fame. Suffice it to say that it is a spot over which heaven looks with complacency, admiring its forests of mighty old oaks, stately sycamores and mountains, hills and valleys; its people are all prosperous and happy and Nature has so richly adorned their surroundings that they are satiated with Nature's superabundance, and their height of ambition is to enjoy happiness that lingers in the very atmosphere, awaiting to be invited. In such a country is it not natural to expect that the great American trotter and the wonderful thoroughbreds will become world-famous? Ten years ago there was not a standard-bred stallion in the county, and the only thoroughbred was owned by J. M. Rochin. This thoroughbred was Newry, and we had raised but two horses, Dimick and Alamo Boy, that could trot better than three minutes. Look at the advancement that has been made! At our fair last month Cyclone, by Whipple's Hambletonian, trotted a mile over a slow track in 2:26; Leon, by A. W. Richmond, trotted in 2:27, third heat; Rosewall in 2:30, fourth heat; Miss Monroe in 2:27, second heat, and the runners, Moses B., one mile and repeat in 1:44, 1:45. All over the county you now hear of well-bred stallions and broodmares.

LOS ALAMOS.—In Los Alamos J. M. Rochin has some finely-bred mares by Newry that he is breeding to his handsome stallion Antioch, by A. W. Richmond, dam Monte Belle; second dam, Granny, dam of Tom Stout, 2:32. Antioch promises to be a sire of speed and endurance.

Lompoc.—The Hill Brothers, of Lompoc, have a handsome ranch, and they propose to start a stock farm. They have purchased Commodore Nutwood, by Nutwood, as their trotting stallion and several well-bred mares—Lady Tiffany by Gibraltar, sire of Homestake, 2:14, and others, Miss Monroe, by Monroe Chief, and others. They also bought from Palo Alto the imported bay stallion Bruce, by the famous Foxhall.

In the city of Santa Barbara we have some well-bred stallions: Harry Stamboul, by Stamboul, 2:11; first dam, Carrie B., by A. W. Richmond; second dam, Lillian, by Orlington; third dam, by the Hughes Horse; fifth dam, Lillian, by General Taylor; Rosewall, 2:29, by A. W. Richmond. Don Patricio is by the same sire out of Bridget, by Kentucky Hunter. Don Patricio, with three weeks' training, trotted a hard race, and one heat of the race he was separately timed in 2:31. I. K. Fisher owns him and also a very handsome dapple bay standard-bred stallion San Miguel, by Enchante, by Administrator, he by Hambletonian 10. San Miguel and Don Patricio will make their mark.

We have in the county the following thoroughbreds: El Rayo, by Grinstead, dam Sunlit by Monday; Moses B., by Leinster, dam Aunt Jane, by Leamington; Accident, by Monday. There are also many standard-bred filies by such sires as Alcazar, Monroe Chief, Electro, Richmond and others. The great pacer Arrow, 2:13, was raised in this county. Arrow is by A. W. Richmond. He was sold to Shultz, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for \$18,000, and was campaigned through California and the East, never losing but one race. The farmers have concluded that it is to their interest to breed to standard-bred stallions. If they have a mare by a standard-bred mare and they breed her to a standard-bred stallion mare, the female progeny becomes standard-bred, and that adds \$200 to the colt's value. It is to be hoped that all farmers will breed their progeny to standard-bred horses, then their progeny also, and thus they will have standard-bred mares that can do their work and sell for good long prices. If you get a mare that proves a producer of 2:30 performers every colt that she produces by a standard-bred stallion is worth from \$500 to \$1,000.

VENTURA COUNTY.

LOS PALMAS STOCK RANCH, NEAR HUENEME.—Los Palmas Stock Ranch, four miles from Hueneme and eight from the

town of Ventura, is the oldest stock farm in the county. Besides fields of alfalfa that are verdant the year around, the ranch has two hundred acres in walnuts. They raise beans, corn and barley, and it supports its three hundred head of broodmares, colts and horses. John G. Hill, President of the Ventura Agricultural Association and proprietor of the Los Palmas Stock Ranch, is one of the oldest stock breeders in Southern California. He was at one time a partner with Jake Greis, J. R. Willoughby and Chinman, and they owned such famous stallions as A. W. Richmond, Wildidler, Ben Wade and William Corbitt, by Arthurton 365, by Hambletonian 10, dam Lady Signal, by Signal 3327. For five years Mr. Hill has been alone in his stock business, and to-day he has as fine a list of stock mares as can be found in Southern California.

Fayette King is the premier stallion for his trotting bred mares, and Dr. Hill has many A. W. Richmond matrons that will make their mark as mothers of trotters. Fayette King is a dark dapple brown, 16½ hands high. He was foaled in 1896, sired by The King 1947; first dam by Beecher 2181, sire of Gertrude B., 2:26½, Beecher was by Blue Grass 382, and Blue Grass by Hambletonian 10. The King 1947, 2:29½, was sired by the world-renowned George Wilkes 519, record 2:27. The dam of The King, Jewell, is the dam of Gambetta Wilkes, too well known to repeat here. As will be seen, Fayette King has all the strains that have given us such record-breakers as Direct, 2:06; Freedom, yearling record, 2:29½; Sunol, four years, 2:10½; Regal Wilkes, two years, 2:20½, and a great many others. Fayette King, although never trained for a race, was driven a half in 1:14 by Charles Durfee on the Los Angeles track.

From Los Palmas Ranch here come race horses of note, and in the future people from all over the country will come to Los Palmas for trotters and runners. Doty Dimple, the famous half-mile-and-repeat mare, is owned there, and from her Mr. Hill raised Gambo, by Wildidler, who ran half-mile heats in 0:43 and 0:43½, and seven-eighths of a mile in 1:28. Bogam, three years old, full brother to Gambo, will make his mark. Then such great dams of Margery, the dams of Odette, Tycoon and Mikado, the dams of John Treat, Gambo, Ben Corbitt, 2:30, and Leon, 2:27½, have been bred at Los Palmas. Let me say right here that the dam of John Treat is given as unknown, while the fact is that she is named May, and is by Norfolk; second dam, May Belle by Owen Dale; third dam, Bonny Belle, by Belmont. Mr. Hill expects great things from his A. W. Richmond mares that are bred to Fayette King. A. W. Richmond mares are becoming great favorites with stock breeders, and that he will hold a great place among the sires of dams of race horses is established. This year six or eight of the A. W. Richmond mares will enter the charmed list, and such horses as Laro, Richelieu, Dick Richmond and Leon (all bred at Los Palmas) will trot this year close to 2:20.

Ben Corbitt was bred and raised by Mr. Hill, and sold to John E. McCoy, of Hueneme, as a yearling for \$500. This three-year-old promises to be a great trotter and sire. He is by A. W. Richmond, second dam by Ben Wade (thoroughbred), third dam by Traveler, fourth dam by John Morgan (Morgan's dam was by Abdallah), fifth dam by Tiger Whip. Ben Corbitt was taken to Walter Mabon, and with three months' training he trotted a mile over a slow track in 2:30, and a third heat at that. Before the rain falls and winter overthrows fall, Ben Corbitt will retire with a three-year-old record of 2:24 or better. He is 16½ hands high, very steady and kind, pure-gaited and speedy. Seaside, three years old, is a full brother to Ben Corbitt, and Mr. Hill sold him as a yearling to J. E. McCoy and Charles B. Greenwell, of Hueneme. Ed. G., a handsome two-year-old, by A. W. Richmond, dam by Archie Rice, is a promising young stallion owned by Mr. Hill. Ed. G. won the two-year-old race at Santa Barbara and trotted in 2:50 without being urged. He has trotted a mile in 2:45, last quarter in 0:39½.

THE HUENEME TRACK.—The first annual fair of the Thirty-first District Agricultural Association will be held on the Hueneme track September 22 to September 26, 1891. Most of the races here filled, and the fair promises to be a great success. Mr. Lehman, proprietor of the track, has worked assiduously to make the track the fastest in Southern California. Chas. B. Greenwell surveyed it into a regular association mile track. The soil is elastic, firm and durable, the turns have been scientifically graded, and the home-stretch is smooth and very fast. The grand stand will comfortably seat 800 people, the commodious stalls will accommodate eighty horses. Neither money nor pains have been spared to make the track fast, the accommodations first-class and the purses large. Besides the regular speed programme there will be a 2:28 pace, purse \$300; a stallion race, purse \$300, and some running handicaps. T. H. Merry, the secretary of the association, is wide awake to the interests of horsemen and exhibitors, and all who attend the first annual fair at the Hueneme track will come away satisfied that all has been done for their comfort and protection. All races will be run according to rule, and all jobs will be promptly and vigorously dealt with. Although the town of Hueneme is small, great care has been taken to furnish quarters for all who will come to the fair. J. E. McCoy, of the Seaside Hotel, can accommodate all, for he has secured every available room in the town, and is confident that he can accommodate everybody. T. R. M.

SANTA BARBARA, September 7, 1891.

The Great Chicago Combination Sale.

F. J. Berry & Co. feel congratulated at the bright prospect of their grand Oct. 26th and 31st breeders sale. Never before have stock farms shown such confidence in entering the choicest animals in their stud as will be seen by their consignments to this sale. The entries include a choice selection of stallions, brood mares and youngsters of the most fashionable breeding, including a strong field of well known performers, such as the get of Pilot Medium, Onward, Red Wilkes and the get of several Electioneer stallions. The consignments comprise as great a lot of standard bred animals as where ever catalogued in a combination sale and the speed (entries) are brilliant and numerous and in due time will receive special notice. This sale is attracting many young breeders who intend to patronize it to purchase high standard bred animals to stock their farms. We advise owners to send in their entries early to secure a good position in the sale. For entry blanks, address, F. J. BERRY & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

If you are dull and stupid you are bilious and need a tonic. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Simmons Liver Regulator cures general debility and will give you a new lease on life.

TURF AND TRACK.

The proper time to sell a horse is when you can get a good price.

Most cases of sore shoulders are attributable to carelessness on the part of the driver.

Do not overlook the fact that your horses need a refreshing drink as often as you do.

Henry Walsh, of Palo Alto, reports all the mares, colts and fillies in excellent health.

Electric, 2:28½, is a new Electioneer in the list, his record being made at Lexington, Ky.

Idaho Chief's mile in 1:43 breaks the record at Portland. Guido's time was 1:44½ and 1:44.

Funny, isn't it, that horses will go all right until just before a meeting and then go all wrong?

F. W. Loebner has sold a promising two-year-old filly, by Alcona, to G. W. Hill, of Santa Rosa.

The fair at Quincy, Plumas County, commences next Monday, the 21st, and ends on the 25th inst.

Phallamont Boy, an Oregon horse, is a new one in the 2:30 list. He is said to be a coming world-beater.

Monroe S., Keno, San Carlos and San Jose are entered in the free-for-all pace at Hollister, booked for October 8th.

Roy Wilkes 2:08½ now holds the half mile track pacing record, 2:14½, which he secured at Decatur, Ill., recently.

Near the close of a journey, let the horse walk. If covered with sweat, rub off with a rag to prevent too sudden cooling.

Harry Rose is working a crack two-year-old at Rosemeade. He will have several entries at the coming Los Angeles meeting.

C. K. Regan's Addie E. and Jameson Bros.' Mosquito paced a mile last Friday at the Visalia fair grounds track close to 2:30.

Jane L., 2:19½, well known on this Coast, being owned in San Francisco, has just foaled a bay filly by William L., the sire of Axtell, 2:12.

Collar-galls and bruises are benefited by washing with salt water. Wash shoulders daily when using the horse. Brine is good also for stiff joints.

Two of the get of Mambrino King have won the \$10,000 race at Hartford, Prince Regent doing the trick last season and Nightingale this year.

Altamont, now owned at Fort Klamath, Or., added two 2:30 performers to his list at the Portland meeting in Phallamont Boy and Pearl Fisher.

Idaho Chief, by Partisan—Mattie C., who ran rather poorly at Oakland last May, ran the fastest mile ever made over Portland's track (1:43) last week.

In the 2:40 trot at St. Louis on September 11th Dan Jennings, a bay horse by Luke Broadhead, out of a thoroughbred mare, won and made a record of 2:25½.

Hogboom's Lucky B. appears to be happily named. He has covered himself and owner with glory at Willows, Red Bluff and Chico, and has not finished yet.

Los Angeles is a great city for the bangtails. The association always offers good money for the runners. The thousand dollar prize should receive a good entry.

Greenfield, by Electioneer, owned by Dr. T. N. Drake, of Pittsburg, Mo., died Tuesday at Mystic Park, of inflammation of the bowels. He was valued at \$15,000.

Will Direct be able to add the prettiest laurel (the defeat of Hal Pointer) to his already heavy glory crown? The question of supremacy will be settled soon at Lexington, Ky.

Since the day that Eve handicapped Adam by presenting him with that historical golden pippin, up to the present time, handicappers have failed to give general satisfaction.

Misty Morn, a speedy three-year-old filly, who ran a mile over Kent track in 1:42½, has just broken down at Portland, Or. She was by St. Paul (a son of Alarm), dam Why Not.

Nancy Hanks, the great Kentucky five-year-old, has trotted five miles better than 2:13 this season—2:12½ at Rochester; 2:12½ at Chicago, and 2:12, 2:12½, 2:12 at Independence, Ia.

Mares and geldings did the fast work in past years; but the fastest pacer, fastest new 2:30 trotter and the fastest mile that has been trotted this year were each performed by a stallion.

El Rayo, by Grinstead, dam Sunlit by Monday, has been sold by Mr. A. C. Dietz to a Santa Barbara horseman. Breeders are to be congratulated that such a horse will stay in the country.

Fifty-two trotters and thirty-eight pacers have entered the 2:20 list up to the present time this year. The trotting records range from 2:13½ to 2:20, while the pacers range from 2:06 to 2:20.

Pat Downing's 2:13½ at Independence on the 4th inst. is not only the fastest mile by a new trotter, but is the fastest record ever made by a stallion the season he first entered the 2:30 list.

A fire swept up a portion of A. T. Hatch's property last week, burning down the barn on his ranch near Biggs and roasting to death two fine stallions, Admire and El Rey, valued at \$7,500.

Robert McGregor, 2:17½, was exhibited at the Northern New York Breeders' meeting, at Glens Falls, and trotted a quarter in 34 seconds, without a boot or shoe on him, and hooked to a road-cart.

At the Santa Maria races Miss Monroe, by Monroe Chief, dam by A. W. Richmond, trotted the first heat in 2:30, giving the old horse one more in the list. Alpheus won two heats, Miss Monroe the race.

Bob Burdette says God wasted mud when he made the man who takes a newspaper from the postoffice for two or three months and then has the postmaster mark it "refused" in order avoid paying for it.

As long as we have no four-year-old stakes and few rich handicaps for all-aged thoroughbreds, we can expect to see two and three-year-olds raced till they are fit for nothing as four-year-olds but museum freaks.

The free-for-all trot at Hueneme on September 25th will be an interesting race. Glendine, by Judge Salisbury; Lucy R., by Sultan, and Leon, by A. W. Richmond, will start, and they are expected to join the 2:20 list horses.

That Arion can give Monbars cards and spades and about as easy a beating as he did Kibir (in an actual race) can be doubted by those who witnessed the bay colt trot a mile, eased up all the way down the homestretch, in 2:21 flat.

James Goldsmith's last words ere his spirit departed to the realms of shade, were, "Where are the horses," showing that the strong purpose which controlled his active life was triumphant even at the approach of the King of Shadows.

Peter Pumyea, President of the Golden Gate Fair Association, sold this week his large lively stable on Seventh street, Oakland, to J. N. Major, who will conduct the business at this old stand. Mr. Pumyea will take a trip to Europe soon, it is understood.

Strathway, by Steinway, 2:24½, out of Countess, (dam of Dawn, 2:18½) was worked a mile at Visalia last Saturday better than his record, 2:26. It is said if the track had been in better condition Captain Hayes' horse would have made the distance close to 2:20.

Nearly every horseman in the State knows that McCord is the only man that thoroughly understands Mary Lou, and the wisdom of the judges in putting up Tom Keating behind her in the fourth heat, when Mary Lou had won two heats, cannot but be questioned.

N. T. H., bay gelding six years old, by Pilot Mambrino b15, dam Molly by Shelby Chief 923, has just won a big race at St. Louis Fair and gained a mark of 2:17½. This is a ten-second reduction in his record this year. N. T. H. is owned by a Mr. Miller of New Orleans.

The match race for \$5,000 a side and \$5,000 added by the association between Direct and Hal Pointer, the world's greatest pacers, is to be decided during the Lexington, Ky., meeting the latter part of this month, and should be worth going several thousands of miles to see.

The new Fresno Driving Club, organized on the 1st of September, is a grand success from the start. Every day new members join, and Secretary Reuck says the club will have not less than 125 good men in it by September 25th, when the informal opening will be held.

Monbars, 2:20, by Eagle Bird, 2:21½, dam Lady Mand, 2:18½, is the fastest new two-year-old ever bred east of California. He is the fastest two-year-old whose dam has a record better than 2:30, and is the fastest two-year-old out by a developed sire and out of a developed mare.

H. W. Lawrence, who took from Santa Barbara the sorrel stallion Glenwood, by Nutwood, to Powell Bros., of Peri, will return home next week with a fashionably-bred stallion. Mr. Lawrence, in a letter, is very enthusiastic over the race of Allerton and Nancy Hanks, which he saw.

Wyandotte, bay horse, six years old (by Artemas 1793, dam Fanny by Baker Boy), who ended up the season of 1890 with a record of 2:30, gained a mark of 2:19½ in a fifth heat at Cleveland on the 11th inst. The next day the horse died suddenly, and is supposed to have been poisoned.

Walter Maben has a string of fifteen in training at Edgemont Park. He has some great horses to uncork on the Southern circuit. Among others might be mentioned Lucy R., Redondo, Dick Richmond, Edenia and a Stamboul youngster who is destined to get a low two-year-old mark.

The Live Stock Record remarks: "The owner of the flying black pacer Direct by Director tried hard to make the little gelding trot, but all his efforts proved unavailing." Direct has a four-year-old trotting record of 2:18½, and he is not a gelding. Otherwise the Live Stock Record is correct.

W. B. Wright, the driver who entered a "ringer" in the 2:40 class at Cleveland last week, as Mollie A., made a confession and was expelled from the track. The real name of the mare is Tempest. She was brought from South America last spring. Tempest was bred by L. U. Shippee, of Stockton.

The Board of Directors of Hollister Fair have decided to have a handicap trotting race, a la Germany, to be governed by records made up to the evening of the day preceding the race. Three-minute horses will be placed at the wire, according to their records, the trotters to be sent off by pistol shot.

It is a pity that Marvin slowed Arion up in the stretch at Sacramento last week when he broke the two-year-old stallion record in a race. That the compact bay son of Electioneer and Manette could have gone the mile that day in 2:19, few doubt who saw Arion win hands down from that good youngster, Kibir.

Faustino's three heats, in 2:18½, 2:17 and 2:18½ are the three fastest ever won by a three-year-old trotter. Axtell's 2:14 is the only heat ever trotted by a three-year-old in a race that was faster, and, as his other heats were slow, and he had nothing to drive him out, the heat was practically an exhibition of speed.

Out of Sight is the title of a well-named youngster bred on Mr. Haggin's ranch, out of Altitude, and entered in several Blood Horse Association races. Shippee's Take Notice, who is by Prince Charlie out of Nota Bene, is another aptly-named horse. When the youngster by Flambeau out of Fairy Rose makes its appearance, how would it do to name it Elfin Torch?

The Agricultural Society is now represented at the State Fair in the pool stand by a first-class accountant, who nightly presents his report to the Board of Directors as to the number and amount of pools sold. This is fair to all concerned, and it satisfies the pool privilege people and to the people it shows that the officials of the society are looking after their interests.

Rinfax, together with all the rest of the Hoboken Stable's horses, will be sold on Saturday, September 26th, at the Brooklyn Jockey Club's track. George Walbaum and his partners want to dissolve partnership.

Pat Connolly, the well-known knight of the sulky of Denver, is now domiciled at Agricultural Park, Los Angeles. He has a gilt-edged string in training, including Glendine, Rory O'More and Adelaide McGregor, the royally-bred two-year-old purchased by Dr. K. D. Wise from Mr. Wilson, of Cynthiana, Kentucky.

Johnston, 2:06½, held the pacing record from October 3, 1884, until the 4th inst., when Direct crowned himself King of Pacers at Independence by pacing a mile in 2:06, which is two and one-quarter seconds better than the former pacing stallion record, which was made by Roy Wilkes over the same track last year.

Bob Wade, the sprinting son of Roan Dick, broke the quarter-mile record at Helena, Mont., recently, going the distance in 0:21½, in a contest with a foot-racer named Skinner the latter agreeing to run an eighth of a mile to the horse's quarter. The horse won by fifteen yards, and several gentlemen timed Wade in 0:21.

A. L. Den, of Santa Barbara, has bought a beautiful stand ard-bred filly, two years old, by Duke McClellan, dam Lady Tiffany by Gibraltar, 2:22½. Lady Tiffany is the dam of Monroe 12967, out of Antel 1274, and she has a colt at foot by the famous Sidney. Lady Tiffany's dam is Kitty Gavin, 2:26, by Royal George 83.

The chestnut mare Planetia, foaled 1871, by Planet, dam La Henderson (dam of Ferida, the great long-distance mare Virgilian, Ella and other good ones), died at Palo Alto Stock Farm last week. Planetia was the dam of Foatress, by Foate (who produced to the cover of Wildside the good Sinfax and Folly), and also of Ned Cook, the trotter.

Nightingale, conqueror of Little Albert at Hartford, warble a dirge at St. Louis on the 11th when Delmarch won the 2:1 trot, beating Hamlin's mare in straight heats. We suppose that Nightingale's race with the Californian for the \$10,000 Charter Oak Stake took all the speed out of the daughter of Mambrino King, hence her defeat in slow time.

The fast pacing class at Los Angeles promises to be the pacing event of the year in California. Silkwood, the celebrated black stallion of Orange county, will doubtless be on deck, and the horse that beats him can go home with a big bank account, as all the southern counties think him pretty nearly invincible. He has never yet lost a race.

George N., a splendid-looking big gray son of Dorsey Nephew, has done pretty well this season, which he started with no public record. Last Monday at Sacramento he won the concluding heat of a pace postponed from Saturday in 2:22½. He paces the last half-mile in his races at about 2:16 clip, and as he is a strapping fellow he ought to be able to "stay" a long journey.

C. W. Williams, of Independence, Ia., on the 9th inst. made an offer to trot Allerton against any horse in the world with a record of 2:12 or better at the October races, allowing \$5,000 if his stallion is defeated and giving any competitor owner \$2,500 for expenses, with no entrance fee. But Doble declined to let Nancy Hanks go against Allerton, stating that it was too late in the season.

Brad H. DuBois, of Denver, Col., is out in a local paper with the following challenge: "We offer to match the pacer filly Jennie McCoy, by Magnet, against any pacing or trotting animal in the world, two years old, at Denver, for from \$50 to \$1,000 a side and the purse an association may choose to offer, the winner taking the entire amount." Here's a new chance for Arion to win a few dollars and add a little more fame to Palo Alto Stock Farm.

The Ormsby County (Nev.) Agricultural Society, No comprising the counties of Ormsby, Storey and Douglas, announces through its Secretary, W. O. Noteware, that a addition to the splendid attractions of their coming meet (which begins on September 23th and ends on October 3d, Carson) will be made in the shape of a handicap race, mile and a quarter, open to all, for a purse of \$750—\$50 for starters, \$15 forfeit, \$150 to the second horse, third to entrance. Weights will be announced by 6 p. m. on Wednesday, September 30th, and entries will close on September 26th. The race comes off on October 2d, and should attract a large crowd.

If there is any one thing demanded in horses now it quality. The want of an outlet for the poor and middle class horses has sent prices for this kind away below the cost of production; but the increase in wealth and business has enlarged the market for pleasure horses—saddlers, drivers and coaches—and those which draw the loads on city streets. Those who want the former want the style, finis and gait that go to make fine horses, and those who are after the latter want only horses that can work every day of the year and work a good many years; so that for whatever market we breed we must strive to produce "as good as they make 'em" to avoid the competition of the great mass of medium and inferior horses.

A report has been sent out from New York to the effect that the Engemans are to give up Brighton Beach track next year and that a rich syndicate of capitalists is going to take hold of the property and make it the finest racing ground in the United States. The Brighton Beach Hotel and all the surrounding property will be purchased by the same syndicate. The track will be widened and the enclosure will take in the hotel, which is to be conducted in the interest of the racing association. The whole will be operated as a business enterprise by the syndicate. The Brooklyn and Brighton Beach Railroad, which has long been under the weather, will be improved, and everything will be done to attract the people to the beach. Some well-known men of affairs are interested in the plan.

From Independence, Ia., comes the claim that William has been offered \$200,000 for Allerton by an agent of Marc Daly, the Montana Copper King (A. G. Bast, of Salt Lake City, Utah), only to refuse the fortune. If true, we must say Mr. Williams is a "bloomin' bijoot," for Allerton who was beaten quite easily by Nancy Hanks this season and distanced last year by Margaret S., in all probability would have to lower his colors if Palo Alto or Stamboul tackled him in a race. He will never be worth anything if this amount of money on the turf or in the stud. Be it said when it is considered that Mr. Williams owns Gussie Wilkes, dam of Allerton, and as Jay Bird's service fee is not above \$300, it is not unlikely that he can get another colt equal to the brown horse.

Nutwood mares are becoming very popular as stock farm matrons, and we believe he will fill the place of Mambrino Patchen as a sire of truly great broodmares. The champion two-year-old Arion, 2:21, is out of Manette, by Nutwood, and Myrtle, three years old, who astonished the natives at Sacramento last week when she beat Vida Wilkes, is out of Luella, also a Nutwood mare, as is Maudee, who has been winning down the line. If Nutwood mares keep coming to the front like this there will be a mighty dash to secure every one possible at no far-distant day.

Of all the flies that ever tortured brutes the one that tickles the horse "under the chin" is the most annoying to the equine race. Don't think of working a horse in the fly season without a jaw cloth on his bridle. With it there is more satisfaction in working him; it saves feed and wear of the horse. Don't allow the colts to run in the pasture without one on each of them. It will save many a cauter through the field and tramping out of the grass that ought to go to make flesh. It will keep them from herding together and knocking each other around, and possibly blemishes. Besides it is cruel to let them go without these cheap shields from an almost maddening annoyance.

Match racing is something we are hardly prepared to endorse on all occasions, but the match between Hal Pointer and Direct at Lexington this month, will be a horse-race in the strictest sense of the term. Whether Direct can beat Hal Pointer or not (and it is the worst case of *quien sabe* that we ever heard of), he will not be disconcerted in the contest. Our prediction is that, as Tennessee is the leading State in the production of pacers, Direct will make his next season there, whether he wins or loses this race. He is such a high-formed little rascal and so thoroughly bred for gameness that he is just the horse of which the clausen of "Old Hickory" are in search. They evidently "need him in their business."

G. W. Poole has purchased from M. P. Mattingly, for \$6,500, the fast three-year-old bay gelding Lorenzo, by Ten Broeck, out of Vera L. Since the opening of the Garfield Park meeting he has been in very good form, defeating a field of good performers at a mile in 1:41½, and the following day won at a mile and an eighth in 1:53½. In speaking of the sale Mr. Mattingly said: "We have sold him simply because we have other business to look after. My uncle and I paid \$200 for Lorenzo as a yearling. We have made \$20,000 out of him at Garfield. That pays us well, and as we have not the time to devote to him we sold him when we got our price."

The great value of the Diomed cross as a speed factor in trotters and pacers is becoming more apparent every day. The little black pacer Direct, which won a race at Chicago lately, getting a record of 2:11½, and has since reduced it to 2:06, is chock full of the Diomed element. Nearly all the collateral lines in his pedigree are permeated with it. Direct was bred to it through his dam. Direct got a double infusion through old Dolly. Echora, dam of Direct, gets several crosses through both sire and dam. Echo, sire of Echora, was from a daughter of Magnolia, by Seely's American Star, and Magnolia's second dam was by Postboy, son of Duroc. Echora's dam was by Jack Hawkins, thoroughbred, son of the renowned old Boston. Speed should beget speed.

The trotting horse is not confined to the track, but is useful in every land. On the road he is great; on the farm he does the work of a mule, plowing, harrowing and hauling heavy loads. In cities he pulls butcher carts, milk wagons, buggies, carriages, omnibuses and express wagons, and is found indispensable in many other places where nothing but fast harness horses can be used. Horses that make trotting race horses are about one in a hundred, and the man who breeds a common mare to a trotting-bred horse and fails to get a 2:30 performer need not be disappointed, but has some assurance of a nice roadster that will be worth three colts from a scrub horse. What could a good roadster be old for? It would be safe to say \$300, while a scrub would sell for a \$100, and perhaps a good deal less, and cost the same to raise.

Fresno horsemen are delighted to hear that little Direct, the stallion record-breaker, will be returned to California and his gait changed. The gait he now has is an unnatural one to him, though he astonishes the world with it. As a trotter his value would be greatly enhanced over its present worth. Allerton is worth more money to-day than Direct, but when his natural gait is restored and perfected the difference in value will only be a matter of opinion, says the depositor. The man who wrote this should have been better informed in regard to Direct's performances and value. He is "away off" in his ideas. Direct paced naturally and was weighted to make him trot. He gained a record of 2:14½, his weights were taken off, and to-day he is the fastest double-breasted stallion in the world.

It is easily noticed that horsemen who study the likes and dislikes of their horses, and treat them appropriately, keep them in better condition to resist the daily wear and tear to which they are subjected than those who merely follow the custom of the countryside. Feeding has chiefly been regulated by a certain prototype practice in many parts of the country, especially in small places. That practice is simply to see that the animals are abundantly supplied with food and water, and groomed at certain hours. This is not sufficient to maintain the health, strength and condition of draft horses, as the majority of horse-owners know. The horse, unlike cattle, has only one stomach, and therefore requires special attention in respect to the amount, condition and quality of food given him.

Dave Gideon, a thorough sportsman and popular fellow, as the honor of owning, in His Highness and Merry Monarch, the two best two-year-olds at present racing in America, at the Flatbush Stakes, seven furlongs, run for on the eighth of the present month. Merry Monarch, with 110 pounds up, defeated Haron, St. Florian, Bashford, Curt Gunn, Charade and Mars, among others, and was back in the last bunch till he final eighth. Merry Monarch is on both sides of the once a royally-bred one. Hindoo, his sire, was one of the best horses at all distances ever seen in America, and no other horse has the distinction of winning two Cup races (one and a quarter miles) inside of four minutes. Hindoo set one in 3:57½ and the other in 3:58, the first-mentioned (with 117 pounds up at Louisville in the spring of 1883. The 58 was made when Hindoo cast dust in the face of the mighty Eole at even weights. Brambletaile, Merry Monarch's dam, was a great mare, winning races from five-eighths of a mile up to a mile and half. The latter distance she ran in 3:38, and did a mile and an eighth in 1:54. In fact, Brambletaile was always a fine performer, and in the mud, like all the Bonnie Scotlands, she was simply a wonder. Merry Monarch therefore comes by his speed and gameness right-ly.

Mc Minnville Maid, three years old, by Altamont out of Hollywood by Hambletonian Mambrino, is one of the best campaigners of the year in her class. When Judge Galloway bought Hollywood for \$150 at Mr. S. G. Reed's closing-out sale in March, 1881, he little dreamed that he was buying a mare that would go into the list of great broodmares before she was twelve years old. If she lives and Altamont don't die for a while, the Judge can open a livery stable stocked with 2:30 performers. He is a very sincere man, however, and nobody grudges him his good luck.

There have never been such horses here before, and probably never will again, as are on the track now. The liberal treatment the association afforded the California men who were here last year has brought them all back, and many more with them; but they find the long trip one of great expense. Several of the horses that have beaten the Oregon record will go East next year to compete for world's honors. Those who have become acquainted with them will remember them as they now do—Guido, Sinfax, Jane L., Hotspur, Roly Boly and other famous horses that have won money and reputation in the East.—Portland Oregonian.

It is an old saying: The horse is man's noblest and best friend and the most abused. Equally as true is the fact that the horse's best and most abused friend is the blacksmith, without whose skill and aid the faithful animal could not travel a day on the modern roads. They are the most unjustly abused set of mechanics in the country. If a horse goes lame or anything ails its feet nine times out of every ten they get the blame, though they have done their work in the proper manner. If owners would keep their horses' feet soft and growing it would give the blacksmiths new material to work upon and enable them to do better work. In cases of badly contracted, sore, tender feet or founder, and where quick returns are desired, we recommend a liberal application of some variety of hoof medicine which will result in the growth of new hoof, in the drawing out of fever and soreness, and in softening and toughening of the hoof in a manner almost beyond belief, and when once tried you will never take a dollar less for a horse with sore or contracted feet, no matter how bad.

Some time in April Mr. R. C. Smith, of Portland, was in this city, and we induced him to go over to Oakland and have a peep at Mr. Edward Newland's mares and colts that were to be sold the following week. Our pick of the lot was a two-year-old filly by Antevolo, but there was a five-year-old pacing stallion there for which Mr. Newland offered to take \$500 in advance of the sale. Mr. Newland said the horse had shown quarters at a 2:16 gait, but had no public record up to date. Mr. Smith must now regret he did not buy the stallion, which was "bid in" by Mr. Johnson at exactly the price at which Mr. Newland offered him to our Oregon friend. That horse is called Monroe S., and at Chico two weeks ago got a record of 2:20 flat. He was foaled in 1886, but the "intelligent compositor" who set up the Newland catalogue got it "1889" and the error escaped the scrutiny of the proof-reader. Hence our jubilation over such a performance by a two-year-old was premature, as he was five. Still it was a great performance and stamps Monroe Chief as a truly great stallion. He is already recognized as a great sire of broodmares.

And so, after all, Silas Skinner 2:19, had a cake-walk for the big stallion purse at the State Fair. Mr. Valensin predicted this result when the entries closed, but nobody at that time supposed that Simmoeloon, 2:19, was going to leave the State; and if anybody had, at that time, predicted that Beaumont 2:25, would have got second money in that race, he could have won the earth and acquired an air-tight Michael Reese mortgage on the moon. But such was actually the case. With Simmoeloon sold, Charles Derby and Washington lame and Amigo not up to his July form at Salinas, the son of Alcona, Jr., had nothing to beat. Silas was a great horse that day, in the estimation of the very best judges; and it is exceedingly doubtful if three heats in 2:16 would have stopped the big black fellow. Mr. McGraw drove Skinner with slack reins all the way and came very near going to sleep over it. He goes with a much squarer gait than he did last year and we are glad to hear it, for he is certainly one of the handsomest individuals in the State; and now that the only objection to him is removed, we shall expect to see him generally in demand by the breeders for next year.

There is talk around the Oregon tracks to the effect that another son of Connor (bred by Theodore Winters and own brother to Ballot Box and Narcola) is doing the Al. Farrow act in the land of Webfoot. That there is always a goodly representation of "the Armstrong family" among the jockeys who ride there (as well as here) cannot be denied. The horse in question is called Jim R., and our correspondent asks if the judges did not err in not declaring the race off when complaint was made that Jim R. was not run to win. In reply we would say we never heard of such a thing as a race being "declared off" by the judges till we went to Oregon. Horses are pulled, every day in the week, in England, Australia and our Eastern States, but no race can be "declared off" once the horses are turned over to the starter. The only remedy the judges have is to award the purse to the first horse across the line, provided he weighs off correctly and does not foul another contestant, and then declare off all pools, mutuels or other wagers in which the delinquent horse is in anywise concerned. If the judges were satisfied Jim R. was "a stiff 'un," they should have done as above. If not, they were correct in giving him second money and allowing the pools to follow the race.

Mr. W. S. Chapman's big Democrat, by Kieber, won the 2:29 class at Portland, beating five others, among whom was Mr. Sam Reed's handsome stallion Coeur d'Alene, by Dexter Bradford out of Belle H., 2:24. He sold in the field at \$12 in the pools of \$59 before the start, so that Mr. Chapman's friends must have had a "hog-killing" out of it, especially as Coeur d'Alene won the first heat. Challenger Chief, driven by Mr. John Green (the Green above the Red) was last in the race among those that were placed, while two very good stallions, J. S. C. and Almont Medium, were distanced in the first heat. Democrat's sire, Kieber, was own brother to Socrates, being by Hambletonian 10 out of Lady Falls. He was as obviously spavined a horse as we ever saw, but for all that he could trot like a walking-beam engine. He won a race at the State Fair of 1880, in 2:26, but that was no real criterion of his powers. He subsequently showed his owners a trial of 2:17 flat, without a break; and on the strength of that they shipped him down here to tackle the best horses on the coast. Kieber was taken with pneumonia on the steamer and died here, a few hours after landing. At the same meeting when Democrat won, Pearl Fisher, by Altamont from a daughter of Kieber, won the 3:00 purse in seven obstinately contested heats, the best time, 2:30, being made by Phallamont Boy.

C. H. Nelson is kicking, claiming that his stallion did not get a square deal from the timers at Independence. Shooting off his mouth, he made the statement that the stallion could beat anything on iron, he was quickly brought to his senses by Budd Doble offering to match Nancy Hanks against the stallion, one, two or three heats for any amount put up. Nelson wants one of that. He would much prefer to make a rag-chewing or swelling match.

The nearest related horse to His Highness on the dam's side of any in America is the colt Del Mar, belonging to the estate of Senator Hearst, deceased. His Highness' dam was Princess, by King Tom, from Mrs. Lincoln, by North Lincoln. The latter horse was by Pylates, own brother to Orestes, who got Orest, the sire of Somnus, sire of Del Mar. It is a fairly good strain of the Orlando blood, and it must be remembered that Orlando not only won the Derby of 1844, but was also the sire of the following classical winners: Taddington, winner of the Derby of 1851, and sire of the dam of Doncaster, Derby of 1873; Imperieuse, One Thousand Guineas and St. Leger of 1837; Fazziletto, Two Thousand Guineas of 1856; Fitz Roland, Two Thousand Guineas, 1853; Diophantos, Two Thousand Guineas, 1861; Scythian, Chester Cup of 1855; Orestes, Woodcock Stakes, 1852; Crater, Royal Hunt Cup, 1860; Liddington, New Stakes 1864, and Temple, same for 1869; Spindle, July Stakes, 1855, and Gin, same in 1857; Flyaway, Liddington and Cantine, Chesterfield Stakes; and of Marsyas, sire of George Frederick, Derby of 1874, whose brother, Albert Victor, was also a great performer. The blood of Orlando is conceded to be the best vein of Touchstone, except that of Newminster, who won the Leger of 1851 and was the sire of both Herm t and Lord Clifden.

Within the next four weeks the majority of the colts will be weaned, says an exchange. The management of these young things at this critical period will, to a great extent, determine the future value of the animal. The young colt that is taken suddenly off a liquid diet, such as nature furnishes it, and put on to a dry grain feed—not allowed even the privilege of a pasture—will certainly be checked in growth. The feeder of young colts should make the change from the mother's milk as gradual as possible. This may be accomplished safely by turning the colt with the mare once a day until she dries up, and in the meantime give the colt a quart of cow's milk fresh every morning and evening. The milk feed should be increased as the mother's supply decreases and be kept up until the colt is fully brought on to a grain diet. Oats and middlings or a heavy quality of bran is the best solid feed for the colt. As to quantity, that must be arranged with the colt and feeder. The careful feeder will very soon ascertain the amount of feed the colt requires. A colt should have all it will eat up clean morning and evening, and no more. A pasture lot fenced securely for the colt is an indispensable auxiliary. The most successful colt-raisers arrange to feed the mare ground feed and oats for some time previous to weaning, and by this means the colt learns to eat, and is not suddenly thrown on a new life when separated from its mother. It is a good plan to push the colt forward as rapidly as possible, give it plenty of exercise and all the good food it will consume, and make it a horse at three years old. Of course this three-year-old horse will not be able to endure the fatigue and constant heavy labor that the aged horse can, but this does not argue against good care and a rapid, healthy growth of the animal.

We append a unique description of Direct's record-breaking performance: The twilight had begun to creep over the landscape as Starr drove upon the track with the beautiful little black gamecock, Direct, and he was announced to start against his mark of 2:09½. Starr nodded for the word at the second score, and they were off on what every one expected would be a record-breaking trip, but no one supposed that they were to see three records smashed at a single blow. When Starr took him to the quarter in 0:32 men looked at their watches and then at each other. When they saw him dart past the half the "up" from a hundred throats showed how his wonderful flight was being watched, and 1:04 was recorded on the secretary's book. When the three-quarters was reached the flag fell and the watches split at 1:36. Then the audience grew as silent as the night when Hussey laid the runner close up and his long, weird whoop was heard. The little black quickened his stroke and dashed by like a swallow on the wing, having paced the last quarter in exactly thirty seconds. The excited crowd cheered, hats were thrown higher than the stand, and it was some time before the starter, with voice husky with emotion, could announce the time, which showed it to be the fastest ever made by any horse in harness, 2:06, thus lowering his own mark, the mark of Roy Wilkes, which had stood for nearly a year as the fastest stallion record, beside that of the famous Johnston made at the close of that perfect day in '84, when John Splan rode his fastest mile. This performance reflects credit not only on the horse and his relatives, but on George Starr as well, for he has brought him along with consummate skill from a green pacer to the world's record in two months.

The breeding of Mr. D. J. McCarthy's handsome two-year-old colt R. mair, by Argyle, is worth looking over. His dam is imp. Rosetta by Struan, out of Elegance by Ely, from Nemesis by Newminster, from Varsovia by Ion, from a daughter of Langar, from Cobweb by Phantom, from Flaggree by Soth-sayer, from Web by Waxy. In all this array of rich English blood Ely is the poorest sire, although one of the best turf performers. Struan was a magnificent horse, got by Blair Athol out of Terrie by Touchstone, from Ghuznee (winner of the Oaks of 1841) by Pantaloon, the king of English broodmare sires. Ely was by Kingston (Goodwood Cup of 1852) and was a winner at all distances. Newminster won the St. Leger of 1851 and "held the fort" against Stockwell as a sire from 1855 to 1870. He was by Touchstone, out of Beeswing, the only horse that ever won the Doncaster Gold Cup four times. Ion was the sire of Wild Dayrell, who won the Derby of 1855 and he was, in turn, the sire of that great sire Eucaneor, who got Kieber, winner of the Derby of 1875, and Formosa, Oaks and St. Leger of 1868. Langar not only got Elys, winner of the St. Leger of 1836, but he also got Epitaph, sire of Pyrrhus I, who won the Derby ten years later; and moreover, Langar got Vulture, dam of Orlando, who won the Derby of 1844. Cobweb won the Oaks of 1824 and produced Bay Middleton, winner of the Derby of 1836, who was ten pounds better than any horse of that decade except Priam and Plenipotentiary. Lastly we come to Web, whose sire Waxy got two Derby winners in Whalebone and Whisker. Web was bred to Tramp, and produced Trampoline, the dam of Glencoe, winner of the Two Thousand Guineas and Goodwood Cup of 1834; and as if that were not good enough, we will mention that Prunella, the tenth dam of R. mair, was also the fourth dam of Williamson's Belmont, who laid the corner-stone of California's racing stock. Romair is bred in great sire-producing lines.

THE STEED OF THE STORM.

How the Australian Race-Horse, Robinson Crusoe, Got His Name.

The war in America was several years over and people had settled down to the ordinary vocations of every-day life, when a new political exigency confronted the American people. The Democratic party, after an absence from power of nearly twenty years, had carried the election for the House of Representatives, the great popular body of the National Legislature. The Pacific Mail Steamship Company were before Congress with petitions for increased mail subsidies, and, in order to propitiate the "Confederate Brigadiers" in Congress, they had to make some promises to the Southern members. As a result of these promises, the following ex-Confederate naval officers were appointed to command the vessels hereinafter named, sailing under that company's flag:

William H. Parker, of Virginia, late lieutenant on the Confederate privateer Sumter, to command steamer Constitution in the Panama trade; William Coventry Waddell, of South Carolina, late master of Confederate steamer Shenandoah, to command steamer City of San Francisco in the Australian trade; Jefferson D. Howell, of Mississippi, late lieutenant on the Shenandoah, to command steamer Nevada in the Panama trade.

The City of San Francisco was the handsomest and best finished vessel ever built and equipped, up to that time, in any American shipyard; and never was a master prouder of a ship than was old Capt. Waddell of her. It was on her third voyage from San Francisco to Sydney that Capt. Waddell, who was a great astronomer and a devout student of meteorology, observed signs of the approach of one of those terrible cyclones which devastate the South Pacific Ocean. The ship was on her way from Auckland to Sydney, a run of less than one hundred hours, and the hour of noon approached. Waddell took his noontide observation and compared it with that of his first officer, Mr. Dominick Lynch, a scarred veteran of the Burgevine insurrection in China. The gong sounded for lunch and Capt. Waddell descended into the dining-room. Instead of seating himself at the head of the table, he stood erect and rapped with the heel of his knife:

"Ladies and gentlemen, this voyage is within forty hours of its termination, and has been one of unusually pleasant weather. But there is a matter in which I feel it my duty to consult you. All present meteorological indications point to a cyclone of unusual violence, and I am prepared to see the heaviest storm of my life-time. As you are aware, these storms move in circles, and the indications are that the storm-center is from ten to twenty miles from Sydney Heads. Now, I am liable to censure for getting into port behind schedule time; and I wish to take a vote on this subject. All those in favor of driving this ship ahead will rise. You must remember that a ship that has nearly exhausted her coal will labor much heavier in a strong sea than one that is moderately deep in the water."

Three passengers arose in their seats. Capt. Waddell then resumed;

"All those in favor of slowing this ship down to put us ten hours behind-time will rise." This time all but four arose. "The motion is carried," said Capt. Waddell, and then he sent his servant to the Chief Engineer at the adjoining table, telling him to slow the vessel down to twenty-five revolutions per minute. The pent-up steam roared loudly for a few minutes as the safety-valve was opened, and then the jar peculiar to vertical engines became almost imperceptible. The meal was dispatched quietly, and the passengers began to seek the upper deck again.

"I don't believe there's any cause for alarm," said one of the passengers; "the old skipper's a trifle nervous."

Just at that moment a small black cloud came into view over the ship's foreyard. Lynch, who was on the bridge with the Captain, jumped down upon deck and called to the second officer:

"Send the men aloft to send down the yards;" then to the third officer he cried: "Stand by to hoist the topmasts."

The yards were sent down and the topmasts hoisted just as the storm struck the brave old iron hull. She reeled and almost rolled her bulwarks under the heavy seas that from time to time broke over her bow. The engineers stood by the engines to keep them from "racing" as the vessel's stern rose on the crest of a wave. Next came an increased velocity of wind, and the angry waves rose higher and higher. Every passenger had vanished from the decks, and the crew had to reeve life-lines along the decks as they groped their way along obeying orders from time to time. The day wore past and the night was a night of terror to all on board. The almost empty ship rolled and pitched as though she would dive down and never come up again. The few who slept did so from exhaustion.

The spring meeting of the Victoria Racing Association for 1875 bid fair to be an unusually attractive one to the average Australian turfman, and the green sward of Flemington, which Gordon has immortalized in rhyme, never looked so fair. As is usual, the display of racing stock was largely dependent upon New South Wales for the contestants in the Cup, the Derby and the Royal Park Stakes. In those days the present railway lines were incomplete, and all the horses were sent by steamer, a distance of 582 miles. The steamer City of Melbourne (which at one time plied between here and Sydney), was to leave Sydney for Melbourne, and some seventy passengers had engaged passage. In addition to these there were some thirty horses destined for the Mel-

bourne races, of which three or four belonged to Mr. George Petty, of New South Wales. The last one to go aboard at the Circular Quay was bred as follows:

BAY COLT, 1873	Angler	Heron	Bustard	Castrol
			Miss Hap	Orville
			daughter of	Rosanna
			Lottery	Lottery
Chrysolite (imp.)	Stockwell	Mainbrace	Sheet Anchor	Morgiana
			daughter of	Bay Middleton
			Nitocris	Oomus
			Humphrey Glinker	Clinkerina
Juliet (imp.)	Marchioness, imp.	Melbourne	Morpeth's dam	Golumpus mare
			Touchstone	Camel
			Brocade	Banter
			Irish Birdcatcher	Pantaloon
Chrysolite (imp.)	Stockwell	The Baron	Echidna	Bombazine
			Glencoe	Sir Hercules
			Pocahontas	Economist
			Marpessa	Miss Pratt
Chrysolite (imp.)	Stockwell	Touchstone	Camel	Sultan
			Banter	Trampoline
			Tomboy	Muley
			Lancashire Witch	Clarey by Marmion
Chrysolite (imp.)	Stockwell	Lancashire Witch	Kite	Whalebone
				Sellin mare
				Master Henry
				Boadicea
Chrysolite (imp.)	Stockwell	Lancashire Witch		Jerry
				Beechwing's dam
				Bustard
				Olympia

The City of Melbourne was a faithful old ship, and had breasted many a violent storm off Gabo Head or Cape Wilson. A friend of the Captain's was in his room as the bell sounded for the passenger's friends to go ashore.

"Why! good Lord! just look how that barometer has fallen—three-tenths within the last hour!"

"Oh, that's nothin'," grunted the old skipper, "there'll be a cap-full of wind and a thimble-full of rain, and that's part of our daily lives, you know."

Ten minutes later the doomed ship was steaming down the bay, never again to be moored within sight of its gracefully wooded slopes. She encountered a strong swell off Rushcutters Bay, which increased to a heavy head sea at the mouth of Middle Harbor. The sturdy old British tar stood on the bridge and muttered to himself:

"It's a goin' to be a dirty night—I've half a mind to turn back."

But he did not, and just before 4:30 the fated ship had left the grim old South Head astern. She had just got about half-way between Cooee and Maroubra when she encountered the full force of the gale. The brave old skipper saw that his only chance was to reach the bar of Botany Bay and lie there till the gale abated. But he never reached it. Whether the steamer broke down in her machinery or "broached to" will never be known till the Judgment day. All that is known is that some people who stood on the hill above Cooee, saw the ship give a great lurch in the yeasty waves and disappear, stern foremost, once and forever.

A dozen brave and sturdy boatmen stood on the sandy Cooee beach, but the waves rolled so high that they were wet to the skin, and knew that no boat could live in such a sea. It was nearly twilight, and the wind was roaring like an angryound. Still nobody cared to go home to wife and babes, for there was a bare chance to save some helpless person that had escaped from the wreck. Darkness came on, and, although hot suppers were smoking on more than one rude table in Bondi and Waverly, still nobody offered to move. At last one weatherbeaten old boatman, who stood on the beach and strained his eyes into the darkness, cried out:

"By jocks! fellers, 'ere comes an 'orse!"

The veteran spoke truly. Buffeting the angry waves, the bay two-year-old by Angler, out of Chrysolite, came slowly to his native shore. Two men dashed into the surf and caught him by the headstall. When he reached the shore the gallant swimmer staggered up till he found a pile of soft sand, and then fell down from exhaustion. For days his recovery hung trembling in the balance, and for months he was but the shadow of his former self.

The spring of 1876 came out with warm sunshine and plenty of grass. The sturdy blood of Stockwell and Touchstone in the great colt's veins had defied death and brought him once more to his elegant mould of form. His owner, in memory of his wonderful escape from the wreck, bestowed upon him the appropriate title of Robinson Crusoe; and under that name he won the A. J. C. Derby and A. J. C. St. Leger of the same year in which America celebrated her hundredth birthday.

Other and still greater honors awaited him, for, on his retirement to the stud, he got winners at all distances and under all weights. Navigator, out of imported Coccoanut by Nutbourne, won both the A. J. C. Derby and V. R. C. Derby of 1882, and both St. Legers as well. Four years later came a brother to Navigator, called Trident, who won the A. J. C. Derby, V. R. C. Derby, both the St. Legers and the Champion Race of three miles. In his four-year-old form, Trident won the Royal Park plate at Flemington, carrying 126 pounds and covering the three miles in 5:25; a performance never equalled by any horse of that age with the same weight. Robinson Crusoe is also the sire of Sedition, who won the Newmarket Handicap from a field of twenty-nine horses, of which Lochiel was second and the immortal Carbine third. He likewise got Emmie, Marlborough, Tourbillon and other winners of less note. He is now owned by Mr. W. R. Wilson, of the St. Albans Stud near Geelong, and is still a magnificently preserved old horse.

The only one of his get in America is a brown mare called Fleurette, now at the Haggin ranch near Sacramento, where she is due to foal to the mighty Nordenfolt some time next month. Fleurette's dam was the imported mare Rose of Denmark by Stockwell, from imported Marchioness (winner of the Oaks) by Melbourne, from Cinizelli (dam of The Marquis, who won the 2,000 guineas and St. Leger of 1862) by Touchstone. Marchioness was own sister to The Peer, sire of Darebin, now owned at the Rancho del Paso. Dare, bin, four years old, won the Sydney Gold Cup, two miles with 134 pounds on his back, and covered the distance in 3:33. Fleurette belongs to Dr. W. G. Ross, to whom we are indebted for the importation of Cheviot to America. He paid \$550 for her at the breaking-up sale of the New Zealand Stud Co. last December. When you can get that sort of horses as cheap as that, it certainly does not pay to steal them.

I did not visit the Australian colonies until twelve years after the above related occurrence, which was told me by a gentleman at the Cercle Francais in Sydney, a year ago. Hence I can only give the story as it was told to me. The

gentleman was one of the passengers on the City of San Francisco, and it was in consequence of his inquiring about old "Pirate Waddell," as he was called here, that he came to tell me the story.

"How did the passengers like Capt. Waddell's action in slowing the ship down so as to avoid the center of the cyclone?" I asked.

"They thought so well of it, that when the ship got into Sydney they bought him a gold snuff-box and filled it so full of sovereigns that you couldn't shut down the lid," was his answer.

"He is dead, and, what is worse, he died in poverty," said I.

"By Jove, now, that's a blasted shame, you know," said the old colonial, in an excited tone; "that could never have happened to him here in Sydney. When we meet men whose courage and prudence saves other men's lives, we generally do all we can to save theirs. Sydney people will always remember him with gratitude, I can assure you."

T. B. M.

The Southern California Polo Club's Sports and Races.

SANTA MONICA, CAL., Sept. 12, 1891.

The above club has been in existence for three years, and is now a very popular institution at Santa Monica, where the game is played twice a week for four months during the summer season. It is patronized by "society," and consequently flourishes. The second annual sports and race meeting were brought off on September 8th and 9th on the polo ground and on the race track. The first day was devoted to different contests with a stick and ball, tent-pegging, tilting at the ring, etc., and a hurdle race; the second day consisted wholly of racing.

The track after it has received the winter rains will be good one, but at present it is certainly very slow.

Mr. H. K. Hill, of San Francisco; Dr. Williams, of Los Angeles, and Mr. E. Ryan, lessee of the Los Angeles race track, acted as judges, the latter being also time-keeper while the starter was E. W. Barry, of Eagle Rock. The American standard of height for a polo pony is 14 hands 1 inches with shoes on. The following is an account of the races:

Hurdle race for polo ponies over four flights of hurdles, maximum weight 185 pounds, four pounds allowed for every half-inch under the standard. Half a mile.

J. B. Procter's ch h Rex, 13h 3in., 167 pounds.....Owner
E. G. Woodhouse's r m Boadicea, 14h, 9in., 179 pounds.....Owner
Capt. Bolton's gr m Miss Jummy, 14h, 175 pounds.....Owner

Also ran—Mr. Waring's Santa Clara (owner) and Mr. Allen's Fanny (Mr. Macchell).

Santa Clara was a strong favorite, and, bar accidents, it was a moral for her; but after jumping the first hurdle in firm form she tried to bolt at the second, and jumping at the big guard of the hurdle she fell heavily. Fanny had unshipped Mr. Macchell at the first hurdle. Rex and Boadicea crashed through the first three hurdles and jumped the last, while Miss Jummy got over them all, but in a very leisurely manner. Rex won easily.

The second day's programme commenced with:

Race for ponies fourteen hands and under, maximum weight 1 pounds, four pounds allowed for every half inch. Quarter of a mile.
J. B. Procter's ch h Rex, 13h 3in., 167 pounds.....Owner
E. G. Woodhouse's br m Kathleen, 13h 3in., 167 pounds.....Owner
J. Macchell's b g Tom Tit, 13h 3in., 167 pounds.....Owner
Time, 0:52.

Rex started favorite and won cleverly.

SUMMARY.

Galloway race, for horses 15 hands and under, maximum weight 185 lbs., allowance for inches. Half a mile.
Mr. G. L. Waring's ch m La Pulga, 14h 4in., 154 lbs.....Lovell
Mr. W. H. Young's gr g The Monk, 14h 4in., 179 lbs.....Owner
Mr. Allen's b m Fanny, 14h 4in., 154 lbs.....Procter
Time, 0:50.

Also ran Mr. Woodhouse's Boadicea (owner).

Fanny was fancied and also The Monk, but La Pulga jumping off fast, had several lengths the advantage at the quarter (which was done in 27 seconds) and her field beat from this point she came in pulling up an easy winner in ten lengths. The Monk overhauled the tired Fanny down the stretch and beat her out by a length for second place.

SUMMARY.

Trotting race, three-quarter mile heats to road carts, best 2 in open to horses owned in Santa Monica.
Magnolia, by Kentucky Prince.....Mr. Willis 1 2
Chester, by Del Sur.....Capt. Tomkinson 2 1
Time, 2:20, 2:19, 2:23.

Mr. Winslow's Tommy Sanchez and Mr. Kimball's Ah T were drawn. Chester broke all to pieces in the first heat and would have been shut out if there had been a flag.

In the second heat he trotted squarely and won easily. In the third heat Chester broke badly before reaching the quarter, and at that point was at least fifty yards behind. This gap he gradually made up but could never quite catch the mare, who won by a neck after an exciting drive down the stretch.

SUMMARY.

Polo pony race, maximum weight 185 lbs., allowance for inches. Half a mile.
Mr. G. L. Waring's b m Santa Clara, by Sacramento—Clara, by Ridenham, 179 lbs.....Owner
Mr. Allen's b m Fanny, 179 lbs.....Mr. Procter
Time, 1:00.

Santa Clara carried Fanny to the quarter in 27 seconds, which point the latter was done with, and Santa Clara entered in any easy winner.

SUMMARY.

Nomination race, for horses nominated and ridden by members of the Southern California Polo Club; no limit as to size; minimum weight 181 lbs. Half a mile.
Mr. G. L. Waring's Santa Clara, 181 lbs.....Owner
Mr. Macchell's b m Chinchona, 180 lbs.....Mr. Macchell
Mr. W. H. Young's The Monk, 180 lbs.....Owner
Time, 0:56.

Also ran—Mr. Woodhouse's nomination (Loma), ridden by Procter.

A great deal of interest was centered in this race. Loma, large three-parts-thoroughbred mare, carried the cash at hopes of the Mexican inhabitants, while the little thoroughbred pony Santa Clara (whose grandam, Queen, was by Lexington) had also many partisans. The latter had only fifteen minutes to cool out in after winning the polo pony race, at was virtually running a repeat race against a fresh horse which, considering her size (14 hands and half an inch), was hardly giving her a fair show. The start was a good one and Santa Clara soon leaving the other two. At the end of a fast quarter Santa Clara had a slight advantage. On turning into the straight the latter was rested a bit for a fine run, when Loma immediately crossed, and in any case would have lost on a foul. Santa Clara lost two lengths to this, and was pulled out to the outside. A hard drive the

snapped down the stretch. Amidst the wildest excitement, the little mare, responding gamely to the whip, gradually reared up to her big opponent. To make up two lengths in a 200 yards' run was quite an effort, but she was doing it, when Loma, swerving from the whip about fifteen or twenty yards from the wire, bolted off the track and dashed in amongst the carriages, fortunately sustaining no injuries, but causing the utterance of a good many Spanish oaths. Chinchona labored in next and took second money. The time was 56 seconds. The track was undoubtedly three to four seconds slow in a half mile. Under the crushing impost of 180 lbs., and after winning a race only a short time before, it was a great run for a pony.

SUMMARY.
Consolation race for beaten p. lo ponies, weight for inches maximum weight, 185 lbs.
dr. Woodhouse's Boadicea, 179 lbs.....Owner 1
dr. Allen's Fanny, 179 lbs.....Mr. Proctor 2
dr. Mitchell's Tom Tit, 167 lbs.....Owner 3
This resulted in a good race, Boadicea defeating the more ancient Fanny by a neck.
The standard of weights is of course very high, but it is unavoidable, as most of the polo-players are big men; and as professional jockeys are not allowed to ride in the races, it could be impossible to get riders if the weights were made lower.
There was a large attendance, and a fashionable one, at the race, and the programme was carried out with a good deal of enthusiasm. The starting was exceedingly good throughout.

THE GUN.
THE STATE TOURNAMENT.
The Tenth Annual Gathering Proves One of the Most Interesting Ever Held by the Association.

On Wednesday morning last the State Sportsman's Association met at the traps at Oakland Shooting Park. The attendance was large, representative sportsmen being present on every section of the State, together with a large number of visitors, among whom were several of the leading sportsmen of the country.

The grounds were rendered doubly attractive by the tents, and general display made by the Association and its sporting goods dealers of this city. Mr. E. T. Allen; LaBrough, Golcher & Co., Kellogg & Hall and The Selby Smelting and Lead Co., represented by their courteous agent in charge, Mr. J. P. Newell. All had tents on the ground and did all in their power to contribute to the success of the tournament. In this they succeeded admirably and for their any kind and courteous acts to the visiting sportsmen the management are truly thankful.

The day was cloudy, slight showers falling during the morning, but not sufficient to interfere with the sport, although it rendered the birds far less active and vigorous than they otherwise would have been, owing to the fact that they are exposed to the slight shower in the morning, and as all sportsmen know, a few drops of water upon the wings of the geons render them far less active than they otherwise could be. This may account in a measure for the numerous remarkable scores made in the first match, far surpassing any scores subsequently made during the tournament; however, it must be remembered that among the contestants were large number of accurate shots. It is to be doubted if the State Sportsman's Association in any of its previous meetings has ever presented anything like the number of "crack shots" as were present at this tournament. We are sorry at the absence of any record or data of former meetings under a comparison of scores made in this tournament with those made at previous tournaments impossible, and therefore this statement may be taken with several grains of allowance.

The first match arranged for was the Selby Standard Challenge Medal Match; twenty live birds, entrance \$10. This beautiful medal donated by the Selby Smelting & Lead Co. has been shot for a number of times heretofore in the meetings of this association. By the terms of the match the first prize consisted of the medal above mentioned; 50 per cent. entrance money to go to the previous holder of the medal, Mr. C. B. Smith, of this city; second prize, 30 per cent. of entrance money; third prize, 20 per cent. of entrance money; fourth prize, an "All American" split bamboo fishing rod, handsomely mounted with German silver, the gift of the trustees and enterprising sporting goods dealer of this city, E. T. Allen, 416 Market St.; fifth prize, fifty five cigars donated by the vice-president of the association, Mr. C. B. Smith; sixth prize, one pair "Golcher" hunting shoes donated by the courteous and obliging sporting goods dealers, Messrs. LaBrough, Golcher & Co., 605 Market street, San Francisco; seventh prize, 100 Shultz's Powder Cartridges donated by the Selby Smelting & Lead Co.; eighth prize, 100 "P. D. Q." shotgun cartridges donated by the firm of Kellogg & Hall; ninth prize, one year's subscription to the "Pacific Field Sports" donated by the Pacific Field Sport Publishing Co.; tenth prize, one year's subscription of "Forest, Field & Shore" donated by the Forest, Field & Shore Publishing Co.; eleventh prize, one year's subscription to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN donated by Mr. J. P. Kerr.

There were nineteen entries qualified in the match under the rules. Mr. Jas. A. Bradley and Mr. J. A. R. Elliott, of San Jose City, and Mr. Crane, Stockton, shot in a supplemental pool match, they not qualifying in the above match under the medal.

The shooting was remarkable for its accuracy throughout the entire match, a larger number of clean scores being made than the same number of birds than has ever been made during the entire season in any part of the country. Ten of the fifteen gentlemen contesting in the match making clean scores; the gentlemen making clean scores were Messrs. C. B. Smith, J. O. Cadman, E. L. Bosqui, H. J. Coons, C. J. Haas, C. A. Merrill, S. B. Smith, C. F. Packard, H. A. Taber, J. A. R. Elliott, while Jas. A. Bradley and Crittenden Robinson followed with the remarkably clean score of nine birds each; Mr. Robinson losing his fifteenth bird, a remarkably swift, dark colored bird, a slightly left quartering driver, severely punished at first fire, the second shot passing wind and beneath it. Mr. Bradley's escaping bird was a rapidly rising right quartering bird, which escaped apparent punishment, each charge passing below and behind the bird. The shooting in this match was what is termed "squad shooting." The traps used were the automatic pull, adopted by the Country Club, of this city, and subsequently adopted and used by most of the pigeon-shooting clubs in and about this city during the past season. A boundary of fifty yards was marked.

SUMMARY.—OAKLAND SHOOTING PARK, September 9, 1891.
—The California State Sportsman's Association's tenth annual meeting. The first match of the tournament was the Selby Standard Challenge Medal Match, twenty live birds, entrance \$10, nineteen qualifications. Mr. F. B. Noron, President; C. B. Smith, Vice-President; S. I. Kellogg, Secretary; Mr. C. W. Kyle, Referee. The match was held under the American Association rules. The score:

Packard	2	1	2	1	2	1	1	2	1	2	1	1	1	1	29
Merrill	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Elliott	1	2	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	20
Taber	2	1	1	2	1	2	1	1	2	2	1	2	1	2	12
S. B. Smith	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	20
Haas	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	1	2	2	2	20
C. B. Smith	2	1	1	2	1	2	1	1	1	2	1	1	2	1	20
Bosqui	2	2	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	1	2	22
Coons	2	2	1	1	2	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	20
"Lake"	2	2	1	2	1	1	2	2	2	2	1	2	2	2	20
Robinson	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	1	2	1	0	2	1	1	19
Bradley	1	2	1	2	1	2	1	1	0	2	1	2	1	1	19
Murdock	2	1	2	1	0	1	2	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	17
Bolander	1	1	1	2	2	2	1	0	1	2	0	1	1	0	17
Randall	1	2	1	0	2	2	1	0	2	0	2	1	0	2	16
Waller	0	1	2	1	0	2	1	1	2	1	0	2	1	2	15
Chick	1	1	0	2	1	2	1	0	2						
"Slade"	0	1	2	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	15
West	0	1	2	1	2	1	0	1	0	1	0				
H. C. Golcher	2	1	2	2	1	2	1	0	1	0	2	0			
Wiley	2	1	2	1	0	2	2	1	0	2					
Crover	2	2	2	1	0	1	1	1	1						

The next event was a ten-bird match, \$5 entrance, in which there were twenty-two participants. The ties in the above mentioned event followed this pool in which some good shooting was noticed. The fact that the birds were, perhaps a livelier lot than those furnished for the preceding match may account for the fact that a number of the gentlemen failed to keep up their remarkable record in this event. The score stands as follows:

Haas	1	2	1	2	1	1	2	1	1	10
Merrill	2	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	10
S. B. Smith	2	1	2	1	2	1	1	2	1	10
C. B. Smith	2	2	1	1	1	1	2	2	1	10
"Cooper"	2	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Taber	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
"Randall"	2	1	2	2	1	2	1	2	1	10
Packard	2	1	1	2	2	2	0	2	1	9
Sprague	2	2	2	2	1	1	1	1	0	9
Fay	2	2	2	2	2	1	2	0	2	9
Coons	2	1	0	1	2	0	1	1	1	8
Bosqui	1	0	2	1	1	1	1	1	0	8
"Lake"	2	0	2	1	1	2	0	1	0	8
Woodward	1	1	1	1	1	0	0			7
"Bradley"	2	1	2	1	1	0				5
Chick	1	2	1	1	2	0				5
"Slade"	2	1	1	1	0					5
"Coffin"	2	2	1	1	0					4
Jones	1	2	1	0						3
"Wiley"	2	1	0							2

The result of the above match gave to Messrs. Haas, Merrill, S. B. Smith, C. B. Smith, Cooper and Elliott a division of the prize money, resulting in each receiving \$22.50. The gentlemen tying in first match for the Selby Medal agreed that the first event of the day following or the result of the E. T. Allen gun match at fifteen birds each, should decide if possible, the question as to who would secure possession of the Selby medal.

The third event for Wednesday was a six-bird match, \$5 entrance, which resulted as follows:

Bradley	1	2	1	2	2	6
"Wiley"	1	2	2	2	2	6
Haas	1	2	2	1	2	6
C. B. Smith	1	2	1	1	1	6
Packard	2	2	1	1	1	6
S. B. Smith	1	2	1	1	1	6
Merrill	1	1	1	1	0	3
Chick	1	1	1	1	0	3
Coons	1	1	1	1	0	3
Elliott	1	1	1	1	0	3
Jones	0	2	1	0		2
Robinson	0	2	1	0		2

In this event it will be noticed that a number of the gentlemen who did remarkable work in the early part of the day had become weary or perhaps the increased activity and vigor of the birds and the effect of the wind which was now in their favor rendered them much harder to kill; however, a large number secured all that rose before them; meanwhile the sport on the inanimate target grounds was kept moving by Secretary Kellogg, a number of the sportsmen gave their attention to the events of the programme being contested in that quarter. The result of the shooting attests the fact that some remarkably fine shots at live birds are remarkably poor ones when it comes to firing at the flying saucers. The following entries show the result in that quarter. The score:

Wiley	100101110000110111101001010000	14
Chick	011101101111111111001001011111	23
Black	011101111111111111111111110001	24
Daniels	111010011101101111111111110011	21
Adams	111111111011011111111111110001	25
Ford	0001111111110100011011101011100	26
Cate	1111110111101101101111111010111	25
Whitney	00011111111010101010101010100100	25
Woodbury	1010011011011000001010010110110	16
Bruce	011101000010100000100001111111	14
Golcher	0111010101011111111001010101112	22
Crane	1101011100011011111001011111112	22
Crane	001110101010 wdn	

In the above match, first and second match to Allen and Cate; third to Chick, fourth to Golcher; Mr. Black won the prize for the best continuous number of breaks, which was thirteen. A number of other events were shot for at these traps during the day in one of which, at fifteen singles, \$2.50 entrance, Messrs. H. C. Golcher, Daniels and Roy scored twelve each; "Mudd" ten and Whitney eleven. These were the closing target matches for the day.

SECOND DAY.
The attendance during the day was large and the weather all that could be desired, being bright and clear with but little wind to interfere with the shooting, and as a result some splendid work was witnessed. The sport opened at 10 o'clock A. M. from the E. T. Allen Parker gun, fifteen live birds, entrance \$5, seventeen entries. The purses divided into four moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. The ties for the Selby Medal which closed with the day previous on thirty straight birds was decided in this match. Mr. Merrill winning with a clean score of forty-five birds killed in the contest for this medal; Mr. C. B. and S. B. Smith missing one bird each in this match. The result of the match is given below:

Merrill	1	2	1	1	2	2	1	1	1	1	2	15
Chick	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	15
C. B. Smith	2	2	2	2	2	1	1	2	0	1	1	14
S. B. Smith	1	1	1	2	1	4	0	2	1	2	2	14
Elliott	1	2	1	1	2	2	2	2	0	2	2	14
Robinson	1	1	1	1	0	2	2	1	2	1	2	13
W. J. Golcher	1	2	2	2	1	1	2	2	1	0	1	13
"Randall"	0	2	1	2	1	0	2	1	0	1	1	12
S. J. Davis	2	1	1	0	0	2	2	1	1	0		12
Taber	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	2	1	0		12
Coons	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	0	1	0		10
Packard	2	1	2	2	1	0	1					7
Haas	2	1	2	2	0	0						4
"West"	0	1	1	2								4
"Wiley"	1	2	0									3
"Hammond"	0	0										0

Messrs. Merrill and Chick still being a tie for the E. T. Allen shot gun and forty per cent. of the entrance money.

Up to this time it is to be doubted if the live-bird records of the country can show better work than was done in this tournament by a large number of the sportsmen in attendance. All of the shooting was not counted on the medals; after the first shoot for the Selby Medal a number of pool matches were shot off. It is to be doubted whether the entire country presents for non-professionals as good records as those made by Messrs. Merrill, Chick, C. B. Smith and C. J. Haas during the shoot up to this time. Mr. C. B. Smith on Wednesday killed every bird at which he fired to the number of thirty-six, and on Thursday morning missed but one bird; this was a remarkably swift "driver"; the bird darted away with unusual vigor, rapidly rising; the first shot passed to the left and a little beneath the bird, feathering it slightly; it turned at the right quarter, but on the instant of firing a second barrel it swerved to the left and escaped the second charge. It was a remarkably hard bird to hit, and we doubt if any one could have done better than Mr. Smith with it. This record of total birds fired at gives Mr. Smith a grand total of fifty kills out of fifty-one birds fired at, killing his forty-seven birds straight. In this respect all that has been said of Mr. C. B. Smith may, with like credit, be said of Mr. S. R. Smith's shooting. He made the same number of clean kills out of fifty-one birds, missing his forty-fourth bird, but, strange as it may seem, the bird missed was one of the easiest birds at which he fired, being a left quarter in-comer, which was undershot with first barrel and perchance overshot by the second charge; at any rate, it escaped apparently unharmed.

Following this event on Thursday came a ten-bird match, \$5 entrance, sixteen qualifications; the result in this match was as follows:

Coffin	1	2	2	2	2	1	2	2	10
E. J. Davis	2	2	0	2	1	2	2	2	19
Elliott	2	1	2	0	1	2	1	1	19
S. R. Smith	1	1	2	1	2	1	2	0	9
Coons	2	1	2	1	1	1	0	2	9
Randall	1	0	1	2	1	1	1	2	9
Haas	2	1	0	2	1	1	1	0	7
West	1	2	0	2	0				4
Bradley	1	2	2	0	0				4
C. B. Smith	1	2	2	1	0				4
Packard	1	1	1	0	1				4
Wiley	1	1	1	0	1				4
Merrill	1	1	1	0	1				4
Chick	1	0	1	1	1				4
Taber	0	1	0						1

In the above event Mr. Coffin did some splendid execution, all the more remarkable for that during the latter part of the season at the traps he has failed to shoot up to his usual form, many of his scores presenting a striking contrast to his shooting in the early spring. In this event he killed all of his birds and secured first money.

The final match of the day was a six-bird match, which resulted as follows: The money in this event was divided by the four gentlemen killing six straight.

Elliott	1	2	2	2	1	6
Robinson	1	2	1	1	2	6
Taber	1	1	1	1	1	6
Haas	2	1	1	2	2	6
"Coffin"	1	2	2	0		3
C. B. Smith	1	2	2	0		3
Coons	1	2	1	0		3
Wiley	2	2	2	0		3
Chick	1	1	0			2
Randall	2	1	0			2
Packard	2	2	0			2
Pixley	2	1	0			2
S. R. Smith	1	1	0			1
"Bradley"	0					0
The	0					0

The clean scores divided the money.

On Friday morning a large number of sportsmen again appeared at the traps, the event of interest being the contest for the Fay Diamond medal, twenty live birds, \$5 entrance, in which there were sixteen entries. There was a side pool made up at the same time in order to accommodate the visiting sportsmen from beyond the State, as only members of the association could compete for the medal. In this pool there were ten entries. Mr. C. J. Haas, the former holder of the medal, having won it last year at Sacramento, surrendered it and received the sum of \$80 therefrom, that being the total amount of the entrance fees in this match. The day was bright and the birds furnished were of an improved quality and gave the gentlemen full scope to exercise their highest degree of skill in stopping them. There were few clean scores and on the whole it may be said that the occasional escaping birds only added to the interest of the sport.

Mr. Haas was first to face the score and did some fine work. His sixth and fourteenth birds escaping, the former a swift driver and the latter a rapidly rising bird to the right outward quarter. Each bird was "feathered" with first barrel, the latter falling dead out of bounds.

Mr. Coons killed neatly to his twelfth bird, which being a swift left quarter driver escaped, but was severely punished. His seventh bird was also scored lost, dropping dead just over the boundary. It was a remarkably swift and vigorous one.

Mr. Crittenden Robinson killed neatly all of his birds save the twelfth which, severely punished, was lost.

Mr. C. A. Merrill lost his first bird, also his thirteenth and seventeenth, the latter falling dead out of bounds and being an exceptionally swift bird. Luck, as trap shooting parlance goes, was with him on his tenth bird. It arose a swift driver, and being apparently but slightly hit with first fire, turned and circled back over the traps and fell an easy prey to second.

Mr. M. Chick made the only clean score of all those contesting for the medal.

Mr. "Slade" was not shooting in his usual form, only fifteen of the twenty birds falling to his fire.

Mr. E. J. Davis scored fourteen birds and Mr. Wiley dropped down unaccountably to sixteen. Mr. "Coffin" killed eight out of fourteen birds and withdrew.

Mr. "Hammond" of Riverside, killed nine out of his twenty birds and won the leather medal, donated by Mr. E. T. Allen. It is a beauty, and has a ten dollar gold piece as a jewel.

Mr. S. R. Smith lost his seventh bird, a swift driver, which, severely punished, fell dead out of bounds. His thirteenth bird also kept it company.

President Norton called attention to the fact of the death of the former President of the Association, Austin B. Sperry, of Stockton, who passed away in the month of January last. The following resolutions on this sad event were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has been the will of the Ruler of the universe to remove from this Association and the fellowship of its members our beloved President, Austin B. Sperry, therefore

Resolved, That the California State Sportsmen's Association sincerely mourns the loss which it thus sustains in the removal of a man in whom the qualities of a true gentleman and enthusiastic sportsman were so eminently centered.

Resolved, That during his entire connection with this Association we have always found him to be ever ready, generous and active in all measures which had for their object the elevation and advancement of the affairs of this body, and that the many kind acts of his life made manifest in this Association, will ever remain a pleasant memory to each of our number.

Resolved, That his wife and family have our deepest sympathy, and that as a tribute to his memory these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this meeting and a copy be furnished the press for publication.

Death at the Trap.

Perhaps no more sorrowful sportsman ever held a gun than James W. Cropsey, owing to the fact that his piece was accidentally discharged, at the late meeting of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club at Coney Island, instantly killing one of his friends. How imperative the rule: "Don't load except at the score and be careful to remove shells before leaving that position?"

Mr. Edward Donohue and Dr. G. Chismore are now seeking pleasure in the wilds of Southern Oregon. From the salubrity of the Winchesters taken on the trip their friends may expect a large number of grizzly robes to be distributed among them on the return of these gentlemen.

The visit of Mr. J. A. R. Elliott, the famous wing-shot of Kansas City, during the State tournament, will, we trust, not be without beneficial results to our large body of sportsmen who were present and witnessed his performances at the traps. Much, no doubt, has been learned from his style and method at the trap which will prove of the first value to the close observer. First he shoots naturally, and with an ease and grace from which is eliminated every vestige of embarrassment. This shooting without apparent effort carries with it no air of carelessness whatever, but rather seems to be born of confidence. His position at the trap is as natural as his walk and conversation. One must reach this point in order to shoot well. He shoots quick, yet his movements are devoid of any undue haste. To add the crowning feature of his skill he is a gentleman, such as we wish all experts at the traps were; confident of course but in no sense a braggart. We are pleased that he came among us and trust that he may return next September to renew the many acquaintances which he formed on this visit. While all this is said in good faith yet we do hope that some of our sportsmen may visit Kansas City during the year and wrest from him the American Field Cup which he has defended against some enemies since first he won it.

Accompanying Mr. Elliott was Mr. James A. Bradley of Kansas City, a solid and representative business man of that growing metropolis, who proved that he is no novice in handling the gun; in fact, he is capable of giving the best of the sportsmen a close rub. We hope that he also will call again. We were gratified to note that Mr. Elliott backed up our oft-repeated statement heretofore made in these columns that heavier shot than is ordinarily used is the proper charge or pigeons at this season of the year. He used number 6 shot. The shock conveyed by one pellet of number 6 shot is more than equal to that conveyed by several number 8's.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Macoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Little, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Clubs bench show April 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2417.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. J., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Foster, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club, third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 30. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Jonnell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgariff, Secretary, San Francisco.

Mr. H. W. Lacy will judge all classes at the coming Charleston (S. C.) bench show to be held in January next.

During the tournament last week Mr. L. L. Campbell sold one of his Irish setters, Mischief (Barrymore—Belle O.) to Mr. J. H. Goodhue of Riverside. We did not learn the figure, although we understand it to be a fair one.

Yelps by Aloin.

I have received a letter the contents of which to me are simply amusing. It seems that I have stepped on the writer's toes by so doing, as I said I would some months ago in this column—striking at what I considered the wrongs in dogdom. The writer has read some of my articles and takes exception to them especially when I speak of the "Irish Red." I am sorry the writer has taken a view of the matter in the manner he has, as he simply resorts to abuse and old worn-out assertions. I have often remarked in this column that I will not notice a writer who can not discuss a point without becoming personal. He says I have abused and vilified the "Irish setter;" here I beg to differ with him. I have not attacked the dog at all, but I have those who own and advertise the phenomenal world beaters, who are continually writing about them in the public press, but when it comes to the competitive field trials you can always search in vain for an entry from them. No sir, the Irish Red is a fine dog, a beautiful dog anywhere you place him, but he has fallen into sorry hands in a great measure. True, there are gentlemen who own the Irish Red who are honest in their belief that he is the best on earth and he may be, but that remains to be proven and my word for it, you can never do it by puffing them to the skies in the doggy papers. If your dogs are what you say they are—and I have never said they were not—show me something for the "faith that's in you." Bark is a good dog, but a field trial winner is better. I would be ashamed to continually claim that I owned the best dogs on the earth and when the time comes for a show down, shut up my dogs in their kennels and sneak out behind some lame excuse. It is a duty you owe to your brother sportsman to run those world beaters and thus give us poor mortals who have been chasing after "false Gods" a chance to reform, to turn from the error of our ways and "go and do likewise."

In this column I do not propose to attack any dog—that is, the breed of dog itself—but I certainly will step on to all wrongs—so considered by me—in dogdom in my feeble way and suffer the consequence, be that what it may.

The recently imported St. Bernards are dying at a very rapid rate. Now I suppose if I endeavor to point out what to me seems to be an error, some St. Bernard fancier will want to jump on and walk all over me. Well, here goes, jump or walk just as you please. You have gone insane on the size question; you have sacrificed everything to this one mad desire—to get dogs of great size. You have got quantity at the expense of quality. Yes, I will go farther and say you have quantity at the expense of everything else. Correct this and you will have healthier and better dogs. Now then, some of you who have seen a few St. Bernards—possibly owned one or two in your entire life—just climb on me and tell me I don't know what I am yelping about, and by your saying so will make it so without any proof whatever of a physiological nature.

Dogwhip failed to whip himself into line this month in Sports Afield, and friend "King" gave us no odds and ends. You chaps there in Canada and Colorado are growing decidedly rusty these warm days. Come now, stir yourselves and give something that does not require too much salt.

Speaking of Colorado, when, oh when will Denver give another show? and when will they claim the dates for the same?

A kennel that is rapidly coming to the front and will soon be heard from in the trials is Mr. A. T. Smith's, of Bowie, Texas. He has the blood in his dogs and he knows how to use it and will run his dogs. Even should he get beaten every jump in the road and every year, he will be found a-trying. This is the kind of material that pleases me every time, be they Gordons, Irish, Laveracks, pointers, or the great and only Llewellyns. Bring them out at our trials and don't say such rot about them in the papers, and I will stand by you first and last and all the time, "me laddy."

Mr. Jones, of Nashville, Tenn., has forsaken the only Llewellyns and taken up with despised pointers. He gives as his reason that Pious Jeems had once told him that the only dog that could or ever would win a field trial was Llewellyn setters, and he believed him and he thought it must be so because Jeems said so. Now Rip-Rap, king of Kent, Zig-Zag and Tapster, Spotted Boy's winnings have caused him to use his own eyes and judgment and he has taken up the "short-haired." Now the point is just here, hundreds of men have done precisely the same as Mr. Jones, taken somebody's word and without any research, judgment or personal experience in the matter, have selected a certain breed and are ready to rush into print and abuse some writer who says things which they fancy must be wrong because of what so-and-so said. They can't discuss a question at issue because they don't know anything about it, and when they are getting the worst of it resort to personal abuse and slush. Bah! such nonsense makes me weary, and, at the risk being called slangy, will say, "Come off the perch."

ALOIN.

American Coursing Club.

The sixth annual running meeting of the American Coursing Club will be held at Great Bend, Kansas, October 20th to 24th inclusive. The American Field Cup Stake, open to the world, is for thirty-two or more all-age greyhounds. Entrance fee, \$10; the winner to receive fifty per cent. of entrance money and Cup (\$100 cash) donated by D. N. Rowe, editor American Field; also a solid silver cup, donated by D. C. Luse, owner of American Coursing Kennels; cup to be won twice by the same kennel; to be withheld if stake be divided, also a silver medal, donated by the National Greyhound Club of New York City; the runner up fifty per cent. of the remaining entrance money; third and fourth, twenty-five per cent. each, of the money remaining after second division. Great Bend Derby Stake, for sixteen or more greyhounds, eighteen months old or younger. Entrance fee, \$5; the winner to receive fifty per cent. of entrance money, \$50 cash, donated by the Morrison House, Great Bend, and silver cup or medal by the National Greyhound Club of New York City. The runner up fifty per cent. of the remaining money, and one-half of \$50 donated by citizens of Great Bend; third and fourth, twenty-five per cent. each of money remaining after second division. Affidavit of age must be made by owner. The title Champion of America will be conferred by the President of the Club on the dog winning the American Field Cup.

Entries close October 19th at 10 P. M., immediately after which the drawing will take place. Only club members will be allowed to make entries.

Mr. John Grace, of this city, will judge the sport on this occasion.

Mr. L. L. Campbell has selected the name of Bay View Kennels for his new quarters at West Berkeley, across the bay.

This Dog Tells the Hour.

Col. F. N. Barksdale, of the passenger department of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has a dog that can tell the time of day, says the Philadelphia press. This the dog learned in a very remarkable way. Col. Barksdale has a very fine clock that strikes only on the hour and then very slowly. The colonel got into the way of making the dog tap with his foot at each stroke of the clock. Finally he got so he would do so without being told. Just before the clock strikes it gives a little cluck, and whenever the dog heard this, he would prick up his ears, raise his paw, and gently tap his paw at each stroke without being told.

After awhile he got so that when any one clucked like the clock he would get into position and wait for the strikes. He was for a long time confused at not hearing the clock, but after awhile began tapping his paw anyway. The remarkable point is that after awhile he remembered how many strokes were due at each succeeding hour, so that now whenever the colonel clucks he gets into position and taps the number of strokes the clock should make next time. Thus at any time after 10 o'clock he taps eleven times, after 4 o'clock five times, etc. Some learned scientists are going to investigate the matter to see whether the dog actually possesses reasoning faculties. Col. Barksdale will not part with the dog under any conditions.

The Merced Meeting.

Following the American Coursing meet at Great Bend, Kansas, comes the next most important event to be held this year in America—the Inter State Coursing meet at Merced, this State. The preparations, we have every reason to believe, have been and are now being conducted with great care, so as to insure the best and most favorable results possible. The greyhound contingent of the sporting interest is such in this State as to turn the eyes of the sport-loving world with interest upon this event. There can be no questioning the fact that the development of new blood in the leash this year within this State may materially change, if indeed not retire the favorites of last season. The hares are now in excellent condition, and no doubt but that some fine preliminary coursing may be witnessed before the central event above mentioned will take place. It is to be hoped that some grounds may be selected this year a bit nearer the town of Merced than those selected last year, but if not available this difficulty will have but little weight, as the ride to the grounds is not seriously objectionable.

Whelps.

Mr. J. B. Lewis' liver and white pointer bitch Gipsy Queen (Don—Belle), whelped September 11, 1891, seven dogs and three bitches by Mr. Henry Huber's Champion Duke of Vernon (Glendale—Spotless).

Mr. R. B. Bain's fox-terrier bitch Gip whelped ten fine puppies on Wednesday of last week to the celebrated Le Logas.

Sales.

Mr. George Deberham, San Francisco, Cal., has sold the foxterrier dog Nailer, by Blenton Shiner—Yum Yum, to J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal.

Mr. J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., has sold the fox-terrier dog Nailer, as above, to Geo. Fox, Virginia City, Nevada.

Visits.

Mr. Matt Kerr's (San Francisco) foxterrier bitch Flip to J. B. Martin's Blenton Shiner (Ch Blenton Rubicon—Ch Blenton Brilliant), September 8, 1891.

The Hamilton Ontario show opened under the most favorable circumstances, with a fine line of excellent dogs present.

Mr. George H. Covert, the proprietor of the Killarney Kennels, has made an assignment. His kennel of dogs he claims is not in any way responsible for his financial difficulties; he ascribes the trouble to lack of business and inability to make collections. All his dogs will be sold by the assignee, who will announce the date of sale later on.

The dog doctor is a metropolitan institution, says the New York Herald. You will see the swiftest carriage at his office door in winter. You will meet the nattiest of French maids and the surliest of English grooms on his stairs. There will be all sorts of common riffs on foot at all hours of the day in summer. With these callers are his patients, the dogs. A ten cent mongrel will be preceded by a big St. Bernard worth a hundred, and perhaps succeeded by a fleecy little French poodle, estimated by its aristocratic mistress as above price. One day an express wagon drove up, and from the rear of this improvised ambulance a couple of servants lifted out a grand old Newfoundland. Poor, dizzy fellow! His pathetic look of illness was almost human. And the way some of these intelligent four-legged patients walk up the dog doctor's stairs show conclusively that they can read the glaring signs in front. The uneasy, reluctant, whimpering, wry-faced look is the same as that which connects the knowing child with the castor oil bottle.

Anent the subject of misrepresenting the cost of dogs, to which we have frequently referred, the Forest and Stream says:

"It is becoming monotonous to read all the bosh written about these big prices for St. Bernards. One would think American breeders had no other aim in life but to send barrels of dollars over to the other side in exchange for Albion's best dogs. "Cheerful Horn" says that it was rumored in Fleet street that Prince Regent and Scottish Prince cost "close on to four thousand pounds" or \$20,000. His informant offered to back what he said with money. It would have been a safe bet for "Cheerful Horn," as we know positively the dogs did not cost half that sum, \$8,000 was the figure, and we do not believe, from what we can gather, that any such sums will be paid again for dogs. There is no need of it, we have now the dogs that can beat anything on the other side, rough or smooth, and what is the use of paying such prices to play second fiddle and run the risk of their dying before becoming properly acclimated."

One would have to be as greedy and as inclined to swallow every thing that comes along as the alligator, which our esteemed contemporary presents as an illustration to above remarks to be able to take all of the Minchassen tales as they are given. A little more truth given in these statements and sales would be appreciated by every one.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

SUMMARY.

In our columns this week will be found an account of the events which took place on Admission Day. The indoor entertainments of the Olympic Club are becoming more popular, and during the winter months the directors will offer special inducements to the in-door men to keep them in constant training.

A SUCCESSFUL FIELD-DAY.

The Olympic Club held its fall field-day on Admission Day, and despite the numerous counter attractions, the gloomy weather and the charging of an admission fee, the attendance was remarkably large. At 2 o'clock there were at least 2,000 people at the grounds, and although the rain fell at intervals during the afternoon, every train brought a fresh addition to the concourse of spectators. The track was a trifle soft and to this fact may be attributed the failure of Henderson to beat the American record in the 120-yard run. In the grand stand sat a contingent of students from across the bay, but as their friends did not make any wonderful records, they did not prove any more noisy than the ordinary onlookers. The features of the day were the running of A. S. Henderson, O. A. C.; the pole-vauling of Hinz, O. A. C., and the weight-throwing of Bakulich, O. A. C. The walking contest was interesting inasmuch that Coffin made a gallant effort to overhual Yates, but the judge was sorely nonplussed during the contest. Coffin did not walk nearly as square as he did when he defeated Jervis on Decoration Day, and Yates just managed to keep within bounds. The boxing by juveniles, the steeplechase, the wheelbarrow race and the wrestling did much toward relieving the settled monotony of a regular programme. Outside of the Olympic Club members, the entries were few, and only one first medal was won by an outsider. The first event, a 120-yard handicap run, was called precisely at the set time—1:30 o'clock. The result of this competition was as follows:

First heat—A. S. Henderson, O. A. C., scratch, first; time, 12 seconds, which ties the American record of L. E. Meyers. E. E. Edwards, A. A. A., five yards, second.

Second heat—M. L. Espinosa, O. A. C., 9 yards, first; time, 12 2-5 seconds, won easily by 2 yards; J. C. Kortick, O. A. C., 5 yards, second.

Third heat—P. M. Wand, O. A. C., 3 1/2 yards, first; time, 12 2-5 seconds, won by 2 feet; A. Hoffman, O. A. C., 9 yards, second.

Trial heat for second men, Kortick, first; time, 12 seconds; Hoffman, second.

Final heat—Wand, first; time, 12 seconds. Henderson a close second.

Pole vault—Louis Hinz, O. A. C., 10 inches, first, height, 9 feet 10 inches; C. R. Morse, U. C., scratch, second, height 9 feet. The record in this event would most unquestionably have been better had the wind not been so strong.

One mile handicap walk—C. M. Yates, O. A. C., 120 yards, first, time, 6:48; Horace Coffin, O. A. C., scratch, second. At the crack of the pistol both men started off at a rattling pace, and for a couple of laps the scratch man gained but little on his opponent. At the end of the first half mile, however, it looked as if Yates was about to be passed. He held his place well and landed first medal by about 25 yards. Both men could have walked much squarer, but the judge gave them the benefit of the doubt and allowed them to finish.

880-yard handicap run, Harry C. Cassidy, 15 yards, first, time, 2:04. Won after a grand struggle by 3 yards; Peter D. Skillman, O. A. C., scratch, second. Finishing the second lap Cassidy had gained at least ten yards on the scratch man, and nobly held his lead until within a couple of hundred yards of the tape, when the New Yorker crept up and got within 3 yards of him at the finish. The race all through was a fine speed test between the two men named, and Cassidy's win was a point in favor of the handicapper.

V. N. Bakulich, O. A. C. flung the 56 lb. weight 27 feet 1 1/2 in., against his own Pacific Coast record of 24 feet 2 in. He was scratch, and O. K. More of the U. C. went against him with a handicap of 4 feet. The latter won with a net fling of 23 ft. 6 1/2 in., but Bakulich will hold the record.

A. Kelter, O. A. C., with a 7-yard start, won the 120-yard hurdle race from F. F. Foster, O. A. C. who was scratch. Time, 16 2-5 secs.

Henderson, O. A. C. won the first heat of the 200-yard handicap run by 3 yards in 21 seconds, with Edwards, A. A. A., 8 yards, second. Henderson was at scratch.

The second heat was won by Wand, O. A. C., 6 yards; time, 21; won without an effort, Espinosa, O. A. C., 14 yards, second.

Henderson ploughed through his men and scored a grand victory by winning the final heat in 21 seconds, with Wand second.

The juvenile one-eighth of a mile run was quite exciting and the efforts of the tiny racers as they sped round the course was amusing to witness. The handicapping of this event was not a qualified success on account of the fact that all the boys were new at the business; but, nevertheless, some of the contestants were close together at the finish. The first heat was won by S. Eldredge, Jr., 15 yards, time, 30 4-5 secs. R. Yates, with ten yards start, got second place. F. Oelarius, 5 yards too first in the second heat with W. Hogg, 10 yards, second. Time, 33 secs.

Heat number three fell to F. H. C. Callegras, scratch, time, 30 1/2 secs, F. Soule, 15 yards, second. The fourth heat was taken by W. Smith, 10 yards start; his brother E., with the same start, getting second place. Time, 29 1/2 secs.

There was great excitement when the final heat was called and W. Smith won the first prize after a good struggle, W. Leahy, 15 yards close at his heels.

Fred Foster, O. A. C., scratch, beyond all doubt outjumped all his men in the broad jump, but owing to his rather bad habit of taking off a couple of feet behind the mark he was unable to overcome his handicaps, and the first place fell to A. Kelter, O. A. C., who had two feet allowance. Distance, net, 10 feet 4 inches. Morse of the U. C. cleared 21 feet and 1/2 of an inch with a handicap of 4 inches, and he was awarded second place. The one-sixth of a mile wheelbarrow race was the most amusing event of the day. The agreement was that each couple should race once around the track separately, and the pair making the fastest time were to be declared the winners. When half the circle was completed the men were obliged to change positions, i. e., the man at the handles took his seat in the barrow while the other wheeled him to the finishing point.

The first pair to start were J. A. Christie and H. B. Graham, both of the O. A. C. Their time was 53 1/2 secs. F. F. Foster and W. N. McCaw of the same club then tested their

speed, and easily covered the lap in 49 seconds, thus getting away with the silver-headed canes.

The three-quarter-mile steeplechase brought out P. D. Skillman, O. A. C., scratch, H. C. Cassidy, O. A. C., scratch, J. A. Christie, O. A. C. scratch and William William McCaw, O. A. C. scratch. The course was laid just inside of the regular cinder track, and several fences, besides a very wide and high water tank had to be crossed by the contestants on their way round. The water jump was too much for Graham and McCaw, and they sought the dressing room after competing the first round. Cassidy kept on in the lead and cleared the water jump twice, but the third trial was too heavy for him, and he landed in the middle of the tank. Skillman cleared the tank only once, and after that he played fox by wading through the water. Cassidy held the lead up to the last lap, when Skillman passed him and won easily by 150 yards. No time. The winner is a famous cross-country runner, and Cassidy's showing against him was very good indeed.

Between the running and field events there were exhibitions of boxing and wrestling by members of the club, and the efforts of the juvenile class in the boxing bouts were loudly applauded by the ladies in the grand stand. The handicapping was good and the general management splendid. The following gentlemen had charge of the sports:

Referee—Wm. Greer Harrison, O. C.

Judges at finish—Capt. H. T. Sims, 1st. Cal. Guards A. C.; E. A. Rix, O. C.; S. V. Cassidy, O. C.

Field judges—E. A. Kolb, O. C.; R. MacArthur, O. C.; Fred G. Redding, O. C.

Timers—John Elliott, O. C.; P. McIntyre, O. C.; Col. Geo. C. Edwards, U. C.

Starter—Walter A. Scott, O. C.

Clerks of the course—F. A. Chapuis, O. C.; D. W. Donnelly, O. C.; D. J. Barnett, O. C.

Scorer—Prof. DeWitt Van Court, O. C.

Assistant scorer—G. F. Green, O. C.

Official announcer—John Bouse, U. C.

Inspectors—Vanderlynn Stow, O. C.; Frank L. Cooley, O. C.

Judge of walking—P. N. Gafney, A. A. A. C. and BREEDER AND SPORT-MAN.

Official reporter—P. P. Bernhard, O. C.

THE WHEELMEN.

The wheelmen were well represented in Golden Gate Park last Sunday. The uniforms of the Bay City Wheelmen and Olympic Club men were noticeable among the throng of riders.

The new league question is still being discussed. A good many of the unattached men are in favor of cutting themselves loose from the L. A. W., while the members of the Bay City Wheelmen and other prominent club representatives are not at all anxious for a change. It is now too late in the season to arrive at any definite conclusion, so the matter will in all probability remain in statu quo.

The Acme Athletic Club, of Oakland, with a membership of 150, has a bicycle annex. Why does not the Olympic Club of this city, with a membership of nearly 2,000, do something for their cycling members?

The Alameda Bicycle Club has decided not to consolidate with the Olympic Club of the same city.

Will Hebard, Charley Culver and Frank Howlett of the A. B. C. went up to Navarro Mills, Mendocino County, last Wednesday on a fishing and hunting trip. They will be gone about two weeks.

The members of the San Francisco Bicycle Club held a run to Camp Taylor last Sunday. The full membership was represented, and among the riders were two of the club's lady riders, Misses Leilia Hill and Laura Small. A very pleasant outing was had, and the roads were found to be in excellent condition.

The members of the Oriental Bicycle Club held a photograph run to Golden Gate Park, last Sunday, where a couple of fine group pictures of the members were taken by the club's photographer. The membership of the Orientals is now over thirty, and the club rooms at 610 Market street will shortly be vacated for more extensive ones.

To-morrow the club will hold a run to Point Bonita by way of San Anselmo.

Upson, who was fouled by Alcayago at the Stockton meet, has challenged the latter to a three-mile race to be decided at Capital City on October 4th.

A week ago Saturday Captain Morken of the Orientals and his club mate, Dalton Marsh, rode to Santa Cruz, where they remained overnight, returning to this city on the following day.

Jessie Ivers and Walter Foster of the A. B. C. have almost entirely recovered from the effects of the injuries they received a few weeks ago by running into a four-horse truck on Park Street, Alameda.

Waller and Foster, of the A. B. C., created a new Pacific Coast record for the one mile tandem safety, covering the distance in 2:45, at the races which were held at the Oakland trotting track on Admission Day.

The members of the A. B. C. have adopted a new uniform which will be used next season.

To-night the moon will be at its full height, and several club runs have been arranged to take in the Cliff House and Ocean Beach.

The members of the Acme Wheelmen, a branch of the Acme Athletic Club of Oakland, held a very successful race meet at the trotting park in that city on Admission Day. Several very spirited contests were decided and a large crowd of people were present. The club will hold periodical meetings at the same place, and fine prizes will be offered for the different races. This wheeling annex of the Acme Club has at present thirty members, and several more names are on the proposition list.

The Acme Wheelmen held a very enjoyable run to San Leandro last Sunday. About twenty-five riders took part in the outing.

The Bay City Wheelmen will hold a club run to Redwood City to-morrow morning under the charge of Captain Thomas H. Doane, who was recently elected. The start will be made from 21st and Mission streets at 8:15 o'clock sharp. This club will hold another of their world-renowned "smoker" concerts at the club house, 301 Van Ness avenue, on Saturday evening, September 26th. Extraordinary preparations will be made for the occasion, as it is expected that all the members will attend.

On Friday evening, October 23d, the B. O. W. will give a dress party at Union Square Hall.

The recently elected directors of the Bay City Wheelmen have selected the following officers from among themselves to serve for the ensuing term of one year: President, George

P. Wetmore; vice-president, Joseph G. Cox; Secretary, Horace B. Sperry; financial secretary, Sanford Plummer; treasurer, Fred Russ Cooke; captain, Thomas H. Doane. It is needless to say that the new directors are a very clever and hard-working set of men, and under their control the club is bound to double its membership within a year.

W. F. Knapp, of this city, will be among the competitors in the great international bicycle tournament which will begin in Madison Square Garden, New York City, on October 18.h next.

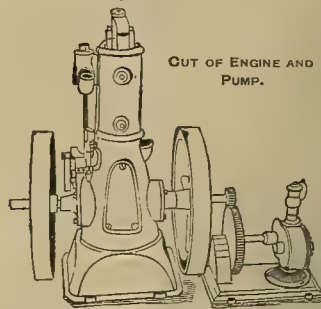
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It gives us pleasure to announce to our Western patrons that we have secured and are now fitting up in Chicago, within eighteen minutes (by cable road) of the City Hall—the business and hotel center of that great metropolis—an Auction Sale Establishment for Horses and Thoroughbred Cattle that contains every appointment essential to the most advantageous display of the stock and the comfort of the audience. The stabling is light, airy and well ventilated, and consists of 100 boxes and 200 open stalls. The sale track is more than one-eighth mile in circumference, of regulation form, with the turns thrown up so that the horse, whether shown in harness or to bridle, can maintain his headway around the curve and thus secure the advantages of the full length of the stretch as to open out to his best gain.

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In establishing ourselves in the West we take much gratification in the fact that we are led to do so at the corollary and urgent request of many prominent Western breeders of trotting stock, who have been liberal buyers at our New York sales and who have promised to sustain our Western sales with valuable consignments. Later advertisements will contain a synopsis of richly-bred and valuable entries to this forthcoming sale, rendering it worthy of a general attendance of the horsemen of the country from far and near.

A Mid-Winter Sale and a Spring Sale of Trotting Stock will also be held, for which dates will be announced later. A separate business office will be located in Chicago as soon as the necessary force of clerks, expert in catalogue work and other special details, can be secured; but the forthcoming Catalogue will be printed and mailed from our office in New York—107 John Street—to which all communications should be addressed.

Our Annual Sales in New York will be held on usual dates in January, February, March and April, 1892.

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TRESPASSES.

The Mariposa brings me several letters from my old colonial friends, especially one from R. E. de B. Lopez, who tells me that everything has gone to financial smash in the fragrant city of Melbourne; and that affairs are equally bad in Brisbane and Adelaide, while in Sydney it is barely possible to pawn a sovereign for nineteen shillings and sixpence—provided one has a good endorser. Mr. Lopez contemplates settling in California, and is expected to arrive by the November steamer, on which he will bring several thoroughbred horses, including that veritable little tiger, First Water, who was second to Martini Henry for the Melbourne Cup of 1883, two miles in 3:30½. He is by Fireworks, out of The Gem by Maribyrnong, from imp. Chrysolite (dam of Henchman, Onyx and Robinson Crusoe) by Stockwell, from Juliet (grand dam of Martini Henry and Goldsborough) by Touchstone. Mr. Lopez's letter tells me of the death of several old colonial friends, among them Dean O'Hea, an Anglican clergyman. They do not use the word "Episcopalian" in Australia as we do here. They say "Anglican," which is far better English, for the reason that any church which is presided over by a bishop may be, with propriety, called an Episcopal church; and therefore the Catholic and Methodist churches—and the Mormon, too, for that matter—are eligible to be called Episcopal.

Dean O'Hea was a Protestant Irishman, bred in the anti-Romish town of Bandon, in the county Cork. He was a large man and had a deeper bass voice than Jack Murray (of Carleton's troupe) or Jake Fabbri-Mueller, whose chorusing has been keeping Lent for the past fortnight. On top of this big B-flat-below-the-line voice the Dean had a "far-down" brogue as coarse as the growl of a bear. His wit was as merciless as his manners were uncouth; and he has been known to say the most outrageously smutty things in the presence of ladies, who rushed from the drawing-room with sunset-colored cheeks, to scream with laughter as soon as they reached their boudoirs. The Dean was a good man and a devout one, but he never allowed his conscientious scruples or religious calling to stand in the way of imparting a 'nub' to a good story.

One day he was going out to Ballarat to baptize the child of an old personal friend. There was no railroad across the Bacchus Marsh in those days, the only route being by way of Geelong which required a detour of nearly thirty miles. The train stopped ten minutes for luncheon at Geelong, and when the Dean returned to his co-partiment in the train he found he had a fellow-passenger in the person of the Rev. Duncan Macleod, of Coolyrie. In a few minutes they were both securely locked in by the guard, as is customary in that benighted region, and the train shoved out for the beautiful city beside the Lake of Wendouree. Good breeding should have forbidden religious discussions between gentlemen of antagonistic belief, but the Macleod (of that ilk) was not equal to the emergency. He began to "talk shop" before the train had left astern the pretty white stables and boxhorn hedges of the St. Alban's Stud Farm, where First King and Newminster hold forth.

O'Hea heard the Scotchman for awhile and then said: "It seems to me, sor, that ye're vary intolerant towards the Catholics, intirely. Now I'm a Prodesan meself, but I b'ave in shav'ry to all mankind, sor; and if there was any spirit of chovalry in ver nature, sor, ye'd not be sp'ikin' disrespectfully of the Vargin Mary like yez did a while agoab, sor."

"I did na mean the slightest disrespect to the Vairgin," pleaded Macleod, "in fact, I cordilly believe she was a gude woman, mon dear; in fact, as gude a woman as me own mither."

"Thre for you, intirely, sor," roared the Dean in his most sonorous Connaght brogue; "ye're willin' to admit that the Howly Vargin was as good a woman as yer muddher. That's a very liberal concession to the leddies, intirely. But ye'll also be willin' to admt, sor, that there's a mar-r-ed difference betune their sons!"

Apropos of the name of Macleod, I see that a journeyman devil-dodger of that name, who was sent to jail in Sydney a year ago last June for bigamy, has been released. This follower of the lowly Nazarene married an old maid at Ashfield (six or eight miles out of Sydney) for her money, with the byena's share of which he decamped to America, where he met a young woman named Cameron, who was pretty close in thirty. She was not a woman of much superficial accomplishments, but one that carried in her face an unmisgakeable certificate of purity and earnest womanhood. After his cash ran low he returned to the colonies to replenish his rochequer, but wife No. 1 had heard of his kerdidoos and quietly remitted money for wife No. 2 to come out and pay her a visit. On arriving there, the delinquent sky-pilot was out in the cooler and prosecuted by wife No. 1, the second one being the chief witness against him. He got ten years in Darlinghurst Jail the day after we sailed on the Mariposa. I saw the white-chokered brute on the last day of his trial and was lucky for him that his victim was not a relative of mine. I have shot elk and deer in my forty years' residence in this coast, for which I had more compassion than I ever could have for Macleod. If there's one corner of hell hotter than another, it should be reserved for bigamists. Macleod belongs to the tribe of Eli and will "get there" with both feet.

My old friend Bruce Lowe is virtually out of the horse business for life, and has sold his "Stock and Station Agency" to Mr. H. A. Thompson. I do not know Mr. Thompson as well as I do Mr. Lowe, but would have no hesitation in recommending him to such American breeders as might require his services. In one sense of the word I deem him a better judge of a horse than Mr. Lowe, not as onerous individuality, to be sure, but as regards selection of bloodlines in sires. Mr. Lowe has no use for horses in which he blood of Herod preponderates over that of English sires. My own idea is that both are very good, and I have a choice between them. Mr. Lowe said to me one day: "Astonishing what a predilection your breeders have for the blood of that horse Boss-ton, a most inferior bred animal; and his son Lexington, that you almost rave about, is but little better bred."

I told him that Boston had two crosses and Lexington one, of Diomed, the first horse that ever won the English Derby; that Diomed was imported to this country at 22 years of age, after being thirty-two days at sea (it only took three days to kill Wenlock and five to dispose of Blue Gown, by the way) and then landed safe and hearty and got four seasons of good and staunch horses; that Boston outbred every one of his day and his get "walked over" for more stakes than that of any other sire in American history; that while Lexington was a most decided failure through his male line, he was just as far ahead of Pantaloon, Melbourne, Touch-

stone and Irish Birdcatcher, as a sire of broodmares, as one horse could be ahead of another; and that without the aid of the Lexington mares, the three most successful imported sires of the past twenty years—Glennelg, Leamington and Bonnie Scotland—would have been stallions of decidedly meager reputation. I further cited him to the fact that but six of the get of Lexington had ever been taken to England. One of these won the Ascot Stakes of 1861, another the Brighton Cup of 1877, while the third ran Chamant to a head for the "Two Thousand" of that same year; and furthermore that Parol, who was by Leamington out of Lexington mare, won the Suburban at Epsom in 1879 in a field of 13 starters; and the Great Metropolitan of the same year, carrying 124 lbs. Not such a bad showing, after all.

Lowe has a double-ended crayon that he always carries in his vest pocket, which proved a serious source of detriment to my good old friend, William Gannon, "mine host" of Petty's Hotel in Sydney. They met in the lobby of Her Majesty's Theater one night, and Gannon, who had the refusal of Mr. Dan O'Brien's three-year-old colt by Musket, out of imp. Mersey, by Knowsley, at 2,500 guineas, asked Lowe if he would advise him to purchase the youngster. He handed him a tabulated pedigree of the colt and Lowe drew out his double-ended crayon. After studying awhile, he marked nearly everything red in the back end of the tabulation and handed it back to Gannon, saying, "No, he is not well enough bred for that money." Next week the colt was sold to Donald Wallace for 3,000 guineas, being none other than the famous Carbine, probably the greatest two-mile world ever saw. As Mr. Gannon already owned Melos, who has since run second to Carbine six or seven times, the probabilities are that Mr. Lowe's blue and red crayon was all that stood between Mr. Gannon and a colossal fortune.

It does not need a repetition here, of my oftentimes expressed opinion that the interests of racing are not subserved by match-making, for the reason that it involves ruinous forfeitures if either horse goes amiss. Nevertheless, if Mr. Geo. Van Gorden's proposition to run his Australian-bred colt, Del Mar, against the Southern California horse, John Treat, should meet with an acceptance, I believe it would draw a very big crowd of spectators and, with about 118 pounds on each, would make a great betting race. If it is made, I hope to see it made for at least one mile, as people are tired of quarter races between aged horses. Selling races and sprint-dashes are being overdone in America, especially on the tracks in the vicinities of Chicago and New York.

About three years ago, the bay mare Tempest, by Hawthorne (son of Nutwood) got a record of 2:19 flat at Stockton, where she was foaled the property of Hon. L. U. Shippes. She was sold to go to South America, for the liberal price of ten thousand dollars, and was seen no more on any of the American tracks. About two weeks ago, at Cleveland, a bay mare was entered in the 2:28 class as Lady Alice. She went off and won easily without being extended. Everybody was satisfied she was a "ringer" and evidence was adduced sufficient to warrant the judges in withholding the purse. Subsequently the driver of the mare confessed that she was none other than the California mare, recently returned from South America.

One of the great mares of the year is Fairy, by Argyle, out of (Racine's dam) imp. Fairy Rose by Kieber. Just as soon as she got back into the land of cool nights her old speed and vivacity seemed to return to her, and it would have taken a great horse to beat her at Sacramento. She will not be sold until next spring in New York, as only the broodmares and stallions of the Rosemeade Stud will be offered for sale in October. When Fairy goes on the block next spring we expect to see her bring the highest price of any mare in the sale, unless it be the imported filly Rose of China, by Danlop, out of imp. Catherine Wheel. The latter filly is a dark brown, with a star and snip, and has already developed into a very shapely youngster.

S. E. Larabee, of Deer Lodge, Montana, whose horse, High Tariff, won the Clark Stakes at Louisville and fell dead in the American Derby at Chicago, and whose horse, Post Scout, won the Sheridan and the Stockton, contemplates selling off all his trotters and retiring exclusively to the production of thoroughbreds. We are afraid he will not last long at it, even though he has two or three national banks behind him. The methods are so different from what they are in trotting races that the very shrewdest manipulators of trots soon find themselves all at sea. Another thing is that the bookmakers control so many jockeys that it is almost impossible to get one who will ride your horse honestly, if he happens to be a favorite. Mr. Larabee will return to the trotters before 1895 to the best of my belief.

When the "boss editor" is absent at the State Fair, and his copy goes through the hands of the managing editor in the office, the mistakes that ensue are at times laughable. When Del Mar won the Orange Stakes, at Sacramento last Monday, the "horse editor" sent in the name of the second horse as "E. Pickett's oh h Peregrine, by Joe Hooker," which the astute managing editor metamorphosed into "Charles H. Peregrine" as the horse's name. That was on the Chronicle. Not to be outdone in enterprise, the Examiner took up its trot reporter's work and when it came to the report of the California Annual Stakes it put Mr. Wilber Smith's fine colt Zaldivar down as "Seal Diver." What had the compatriot of Kosciuszko done that he should be put down for an Arctic seal pirate from the Pribilof Islands? But the funniest of all was in the case of the galloper Hyderabad, by Hyder Ali out of Kitty. He ran third in a race at Peoria, Ill., in a race won by John H., and the next day's Chicago papers had it "John H. won, Fanny Gaines second and Hyder a bad third." I can imagine Messrs. George and Trevatham scratching their pates in impotent rage and anathematizing their top-gal-lant eyebrows.

The Chicago folks are going to have a great time at the World's Fair next year in every branch and department of the exhibition. Secretary Brewster, of the Washington Park Association, writes us to the effect that the Derby, one mile and a half, will have a guaranteed value of sixty thousand dollars to the winner; that the added money in the Queen Isabella stakes for three-year-old fillies will be fifteen thousand dollars; and that the added money in both the Hyde Park and Lakeside Stakes will be increased to ten thousand, with five thousand each in the Sheridan and Drexel. This means the greatest racing ever seen in America and a race for three-year-olds that will dwarf The Futurity by comparison. This is the kind of racing that suits us, and no baby hippodrome work about it. The only pity is the entries to the Derby could not be reopened so as to include entries from England and Australia, as they closed last January. The sum of twelve thousand pounds to one race is so much larger money than the value of any race for three-year-olds run south of the Equator that I am confident both William Gan-

non and Donald Wallace would make nominations in it if the articles could be reopened. Australia is only a handicap country, after all, in spite of its \$50,000 added money in the Melbourne Cup. Ours is the great country for two and three-year-olds, and we are glad to welcome visitors from abroad. If they have the better horses, let them take the money.

The portrait of Direct 2:06, in the last issue of the American Trotter, was not only an elegant bit of engraver's work, but, what is far better, a most speaking likeness of the horse. C. W. Williams, who bred both Axtell and Allerton, is at the bottom of all this business. I never met him but should like to, for he never does anything by halves. There are thousands of men in America that never would have "hearn tell" of Independence, Iowa, if it had not been for that same C. W. Williams. He bred two untied mares to two comparatively obscure stallions, and from them he got the two fastest stallions (when their ages are taken into consideration) that the world ever saw. Mr. Williams could have taken the \$105,000 paid him for Axtell and gone to New York with it, only to become swallowed up in the vortex of speculation. He preferred to remain in his old town, the scene of his early struggles and where he had taught his neighbors the value of poverty as a discipline. They have not heard the last of that young fellow by a good deal.

The Canadian Sportsman of last week published a wood cut of Florimont 13181, bred at Palo Alto, and got by Piedmont 904, out of Flower Girl, by Electioneer. He is now owned by Eon. M. H. Cochrane, of Hillhurst, Quebec. The picture looks like one of the "basket horses" that they used to have in the Christmas pantomimes when we were a boy. We were never before aware that Senator Stanford was in the wicker-goods business. Flower Girl was own sister to Manzanita, 2:16 at four years old, and to Wildflower, 2:21 at two years old; and although we think that Piedmont's fame practically ended with his retirement from the turf, still his performances were sufficiently meritorious to have saved his progeny from the infliction of such a caricature.

Mr. W. L. Appleby's imported brown colt San Pedro, now four years old, was mated with the following mares last spring: Ezzana, by John Happy—Ezza, by Joe Hooker; Garnet, by Flood—imp. Goneaway, by North Lincoln; Little Barefoot, by Tom Ochiltree—Allie Slade, by Typkens, and Welcome, by Warwick—Eolla, by Australian. Mr. Appleby has the handsome little brown horse right in among the big Wildilde mares, and it is not asking too much of him to get a good race horse from such a beginning.

Salina, the dam of Salvador, was bred to Tremont this season and will probably bring the highest price of any of the older mares at the great Elmendorf sale. That shrewd old breeder, Mr. Swiger, recollects that Tremont was the best two-year-old of his day and probably mated Salina with him in the hope of getting a Futurity winner. Judging by the performances of Dagouet and Fremont, to say nothing of the great Salvador, there should be no difficulty in getting bidders for Salina, old as she is. Another mare in foal to Tremont is Lava, own sister to that good racehorse Helmbold, who beat Longfellow three miles at Saratoga.

Diablo, by Eolus—Grace Darling by Jonesboro, one of the best second-class three-year-olds of 1889, broke down last week at Sheephead B.Y. He was the gamest of the game and never lost a race in which he was not strictly outclassed for speed. In nineteen races he won five times, was five times second and three times third. He is one of the most beautifully made horses in America and cannot fail to make a great sire if properly mated.

The Huron fight against the Coney Island Jockey Club bids fair to be a long and expensive one. Affairs are already becoming the more complicated by Gen. W. H. Jackson's total repudiation of the action of his agent, Mr. J. J. Carter, as well as his endorsement of Mr. Corrigan. It is a matter in which we do not care to take sides, preferring to leave all to the legal tribunals already invoked.

Common, who won the Doncaster St. Leger last week, is said to be as huge a horse as Wild Dayrell, who won the won the Derby of 1855, and as coarse as Sir Tatton Sykes, who won the Leger of 1846. An Australian gentleman in this office last week said: "Well, I saw him win the Derby, and he is fully named, for I never saw less quality in a horse. Yet he won all three of the great three-year-old events—Two Thousand, Derby and St. Leger—while Donovan (who was at least seven pounds the better horse) was beaten for the Two Thousand by Enthusiasm." Common now stands on the same plane—that of a triple winner, with West Australian, Gladiator, Lord Lyon and Ormonde, and it goes without saying that the poorest horse of the quintette was Common, with Lord Lyon next to him and a sort of dead heat between Ormonde and Gladiator as to which was the best. Gladiator was one of the world's phenomenal horses, unfashionably bred, and of no real value as a sire. We can recall no such effort by any other horse, living or dead. In the Ascot Gold Cup of 1866 he was so sore forward that Grimshaw was ordered to make no pace till reaching the foot of the hill, and then to go along his best. Regalia, winner of the previous year's Oaks, out on the work, and when they got to the foot of the hill the French horse was 400 yards behind Grimshaw then shook him up and Bredalbane moved up a/s, and then the greatest horse the world had ever seen (up to that day) came away under a pull and won by forty lengths from Bredalbane and sixty from Regalia. They do not have Gladiators every year.

Captain James Franklin, of the Kenesaw Stud Farm, died at that place on the 4th inst. As the breeder of Luke Blackburn, George Kinney, Arizona, Glidella and Aranza, he was known to all American turfmen of intelligence; and as a fearless and impartial judge of galloping races he had no superior, either for a broad sense of equity or a quick perception that enabled him to detect frauds sooner than any other man of his day. He was at one time Lord Chancellor and a police magistrate. Capt. Franklin was about 50 years of age, and was the son of A. C. Franklin, who died not long ago. The Captain fought in the Confederate army, and when the war was over, accepted the verdict in good faith and settled down to the daily avocations of a peaceful life. The land of Old Hickory boasted no more exemplary citizen, and he sleeps in peace in the old cemetery at Gallatin, not far from our old friend in the early days of California, the Hon. Balie Peyton. They were both fond of the turf, and long may it grow green above them.

Benny Benjamin requests me to call attention to an error in the advertisement of the Los Angeles races. The Western Stakes is to be run at eleven furlongs, instead of nine miles, instead of 1½ miles. Owners of horses will please make the correction.

HIDALGO.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.

Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Sept. 19, 1891.

Entries Close.

FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES.....Oct. 1st

Dates Claimed.

QUINCY.....	Sept. 21st to Sept. 25th
RENO.....	Sept. 21st to 25th
SHASTA.....	Sept. 22d to Oct. 4th
SANTA ANA.....	September 29th to October 2d
FRESNO.....	Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
CARSON, NEV.....	September 25th to Oct. 3d
LAKE AND MENDOCINO.....	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3d
YREKA.....	September 29th to October 2d
HUMBOLDT.....	September 22nd to 25th
STOCKTON.....	September 22nd to 26th
EUREKA, CAL., Jockey Club Meeting.....	October 1, 2 and 3
P. O. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting.....	Oct. 5th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA.....	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER.....	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting.....	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO.....	October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO.....	October 13th to 16th
MODESTO—Stanislaus Agricultural Association.....	Oct. 14th to 17th
LOS ANGELES.....	October 19th to 24th
P. O. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting.....	Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

"A Source of Innocent Merriment."

The callow youth who dishes up equine literature for the Breeders' Gazette has the following in his last issue of that journal:

Last season when Serena was a three-year-old she was driven a mile in her work by John Goldsmith in 2:21½, but was not started in races, and of course her performances went for nothing. She is owned by Mr. Corbitt, who has no particular love for Sidney, a rival stallion to his own horse Guy Wilkes, and some people assert that Mr. Corbitt would not let Serena beat 2:30 in public because it would help Sidney.

The foregoing paragraph will certainly prove a source of amusement to those acquainted with the burly old merchant-farmer who owns Serena. If there is a man in California whose horses trot for every dollar in sight and who is anxious to be placed at the head of the winning owners when the trots of the year are to be recapitulated, that man is Mr. William Corbitt. In all our long experience as a turf writer, we have never known a man with less that was sentimental in his composition. To him a horse represents just so much money value and that value must be gotten out of him.

Mr. Corbitt owns three stallions, one of which is the sire of the other two, hence he cannot very well go on inbreeding the blood of Guy Wilkes, however dearly he may prize it. In order to make that horse and his sons popular with breeders and would-be purchasers of trotters, he has been obliged to purchase the daughters of other sires to mate with them; and we ask if any sane man believes that a daughter or son of Guy Wilkes, Sable Wilkes or Rupee, from a mare with a record of 2:32 or 2:33, would sell for as much money as the offspring of a mare that had landed well within the charmed circle of 2:30?

Mr. Corbitt may be very fond of his own horses and doubtless believes that Guy Wilkes is a better sire, as he unquestionably was a better trotter, than either Electioneer, Sidney or any other contemporary horse of his period on the turf. The next thing in order is for him to make other people think the same way as himself.

This course of reasoning can only be brought about by the performances of the offspring of his horses; and, to make such results possible, he has to secure, for them, mares with the best form and lowest possible records. There are few breeders who carry into their annual operations of reproduction as much mercantile method and accuracy of detail as the senior partner of the Oregon firm of Corbitt & Macleay.

There may be men among the breeders of trotters (and there have been many, to our knowledge, among breeders of thoroughbreds) whose partiality for certain blood-lines owned by themselves have led them to bite off their noses in order to spite their faces. Mr. Corbitt is not of that sort. He is after the dollars just as hard to-day as when he put his first \$5 piece into the bank as the savings out of a week's salary. He does not make such mistakes as that above imputed to him in the paragraph above quoted. If there is a shrewd man in California, he is that one; and his unlimited mercantile credit and plethora bank account go far towards proving it.

Later—Since the foregoing was written we have learned that the mare Serena is and has been for a long time the individual property of John A. Goldsmith, consequently Mr. Corbitt could have nothing to say about her beating 2:30 in public, and it will therefore be seen how foolish and unjust are the conclusions of our contemporary.

Starting in Races.

We have always contended that the American start, whether in trotting or running, was an abomination. The flying start is borrowed from the quarter-paths of Indiana, Ohio and Missouri, where each jockey tries to get the best of the send-off, regardless of the consequences. In races of less than a mile, it is unquestionably an advantage, but, in races above the Derby distance, it does not count the value of a pig's bristle. Indeed, a rapid send off is a positive disadvantage in a long race. Take the Melbourne Cup, for instance, which is two miles and always started from a walk. It has been done three times inside of 3:30 (once with 145 lbs. up, at that) seven times inside of 3:31 and nine times inside of 3:32. On the Randwick track (and a much slower one, by the way) 3:32 has been beaten three times, one of which was 3:31 by a three-year-old (Carbine) carrying 126 pounds. Against this all we have to show, in bona fide races between horses, is 3:30 for McWhirter, three years, 110 lbs, and 3:31½ for Miss Woodford, four years, 104 lbs, although it was a second heat. In all races below that distance America is ahead on time, and owing altogether to the flying start.

If these flying starts were done away with and horses started like they are in England and the colonies, there would be no delays at the post and no clever colts spoiled, as is the case with Brownie and Duke of Milpitas, the handsome Yo Tambien being not very far off in this respect. There would never be any breakaways, to speak of; and the patience of the spectators would not be taxed to death, as it is in nearly every race where there are a big lot of two-year-olds contending for the stakes. We have been contending against the flying start for years, because it tends towards making rogues out of good colts and makes rogues no better, but we could never get any other sporting paper to stand in with us on the proposition. Now comes the Rural Spirit, published at Portland, and says, speaking of some races recently run at that city:

"The track as well as the horses in fair condition. Not a 'kick,' except as to starting the contestants, was made. The kick was justifiable, for the fact that no good reason exists from any such management."

Fifteen minutes were spent in getting off the first time and three-quarters of an hour the second heat. The riders of Oregon Eclipse and Smoothwire were each fined \$20 for refusing to obey the starter.

The Rural Spirit is again called upon to say in a kindly spirit that such detention as was had this time at the post is creating such a friction that if it is not stopped the whole racing machinery here will go to pieces.

The Rural is right on this proposition, and we are glad to have the co-operation of any Pacific Coast paper in this matter, more especially when the mission of that paper is similar to our own. It is particularly pleasing from the fact that the BREEDER and the Rural have hitherto differed on many points of importance in breeding; and the fact that the latter paper voluntarily stands in with us on this proposition shows that it is actuated by a strong native sense of justice, rather than a desire to make a cheap reputation for independence. That paper even goes further, in alluding to starts for trotting races, and says:

Judges persist in ordering trotters to score by the pole horse, when indeed there are horses in the race that have not the speed to come up at the start with the pole horse. Much time is lost in this way, whereas if the judges would order a score by the slower horse there would be no delay.

Some months ago the writer of this article, who had not seen a trot on an Eastern track in twenty-odd years,

and therefore had not caught up with the innovation of "score by the pole horse," was chosen as starting judge in a trotting race. The horses came up well at the first attempt and all going steadily. The horse in third position was about four feet in advance of the pole horse, but as there was less than a length between him and the fifth horse, we let them off at once, believing that there could be no better start effected. One of the associate judges in angry tones protested against such a start. He said we were not "protecting the pole horse." Our answer was that the horse referred to had drawn the inside position and, unless he were trotting entirely out of his class, should have sufficient speed to retain his position until reaching the backstretch, where the inside place would be of no real advantage to him. At the termination of the heat we resigned, another judge being chosen to fill our place; and the horses, under the rule to "protect the pole horse," scored for the second heat only nineteen times, equivalent to trotting two-and-one-half miles at the very top of their speed. Our own opinion is that "score by the pole horse" is good enough for one or two attempts; and then, if there be one horse in the race who cannot "keep up with the procession," let other horses be warned to score by him, under penalty of a fine.

The whole system of starts in our races is rotten, from foundation to skylight. We hear no end of talk about turf reform, and, to our notion, nothing so much calls for wholesale and immediate reform as this matter of starting horses. The running turf is as much in need of speedy reform as the trotting turf; and the question of fast time in races is wholly secondary to an uniformly equitable treatment of the public who pay their money to view the contests. It is the gate-money which keeps up racing, after all; and such being an acknowledged fact, it won't do to say "the public be d—d" yet awhile.

AN AMERICAN "RUNNING REIN" AFFAIR

Is There a Headless Horse Buried Somewhere in the Swamps of Indiana?

About two weeks ago the telegrams from the city of Cincinnati to the San Francisco daily press, contained the following mention of a race run at Latonia, across the Ohio river from Porkopolis, on the previous day:

From the second pick, Drift, Pomfret and Glendale were scratched in the mile dash for maidens, and this left a field of nine to go to the post, with Bettie Seldon closing the favorite. The race proved a sensational one, Polk Badget, a horse reported as aged, and given on the card as by Quixote from Eva R., owned by the Rocky Creek stable, who opened at 2 to 1 and was backed until he closed a second favorite at 3 to 1 literally spread-eagling his field and finally winning in common gallop, the favorite finishing second and Speth third.

The real owners of the winner are Brannon Brothers, and his victory was a great coup, the ring being hit so hard the several leading bookmakers threatened to squeal about the race to the judges. It is the belief the horse is a ringer, but from good authority comes the statement that he was a tris horse in the stable of P. Lorillard, and that his present owners bought him for a mere song. The plunge on him, it is claimed, was due to his having showed a mile in 1:42. It is highly probable that the horse's breeding is strong, and the club may yet investigate that part of the affair. The book makers quit between \$40,000 and \$50,000 losers on the race.

This bids fair to become as famous a case in America as was the notorious Running Rein case in England, forty-seven years ago, when Orlando came in second for the Derby. Lord George Bentinck, a man of great wealth and noteworthy as the breeder of Crucifix, Surplice and other great winners who had become satisfied that the bookmakers were running horses under false ages and doing all sorts of crookedness in racing transactions, employed detectives to trace up the case before the race came off; and the result of their investigation was that there were two four-year-olds. One of these was described as Running Rein, by the Saddler, and the other was called Leander. The true horse was Macabean, who played the part of Running Rein. Leander broke his leg in the race and was shot at once. After passing the judges' box Bentinck caused a protest to be lodged; and when an investigation of the horse's mouth was ordered, the animal could not be found. Investigations were then made by detectives, who found that the horse had passed through Melton Mowbray on a certain day on his way to York. To go to York by way of Melton Mowbray there was but one direct road, and, as the villagers along the road north of Melton Mowbray had seen no such horse, the detectives concluded he was hidden near that place. The horse's body was finally found buried, with out his head, not far from that place; and this being sufficient presumptive evidence of fraud, the stewards ordered the stakes to be paid over to the owner of Orlando, who came in second. Some weeks later the head of the missing horse was found about two miles away from his body, buried under the floor of a cabin inhabited by a disreputable "tout" whose name has slipped our memory. The whole story is well told in a sporting novel called "Dick Diminy, or the Adventure of a Jockey," which appeared in the New York Spirit of Times about thirty years ago.

Now as to the present question, there must be something curious in the action of the Brannons, as they removed the horse from the track at once, without waiting to collect the purse their horse had won. They carefully collected their tickets from the bookmakers, and the purse was a me-

drop in the bucket. The New York Sporting World has the following remarks on the subject:

The Polk Badgett race at Latonia on Monday bids fair to become a "celebrated case" in American turf history. From the information received last night and which will be found in the news columns of this paper the Latonia Club is evidently determined to sift the affair very thoroughly. And from the circumstances it looks very much as though it will unearth a scheme that for daring is without precedent in the history of the turf. It would be unfair to pass judgment upon R. M. Brannon without something more positive in the way of proof that has not yet been adduced. But at the present time appearances are certainly very much against him.

The general impression in this section yesterday was that Tanner, sold to Brannon by J. Delong about ten days ago, was made the medium of what, on its face, appears to have been a deliberate steal. The horse was shipped to Chicago within forty-eight hours of his being sold. It was said at the time that while Brannon was the nominal buyer, the horse was really the property of a Brooklyn business man whose name was not given. Yesterday Brannon put in a claim for the purse won by "Polk Badgett" on Thursday. It was refused until the horse was produced and his pedigree eligibility proven. Brannon thereupon stated that he was not the owner, but simply the trainer of the horse, and that he was the property of a William Jorg of Brooklyn. Who "Mr. Jorg of Brooklyn" is, is just now a very interesting question.

If Brannon is innocent of fraud he will, of course, produce the horse for examination; and it is fair to presume that whether he was the one that ran and won last Monday could be proved or disproved. If it was Tanner his identity could be settled beyond doubt, from the fact that he is so positively marked as to make a mistake impossible. Tanner is a small horse and a pronounced bay. On his right side there is a space larger than a man's hand where no hair appears. On his left shoulder there are scars that would suggest contact with a barbed wire fence. In addition to this his front legs show unmistakable evidence of firing irons which have been applied for splints. So that if the horse that ran on Monday as Polk Badgett was Tanner, there should be little difficulty in proving the fact—provided, of course, that Brannon produces the horse. And if he does not produce him the club's duty is clear enough.

Every man connected with the Running Rein scandal, died in wretchedness and poverty. Such a fate was fitting such miserable scoundrels, while the name of Bentinck grows brighter every day. Yet we are only astonished that such affairs do not occur more frequently in a country of such vast expanse as ours. Where horses look much alike, such confusion of identity can be easily taken advantage of by the unscrupulous. In Australia there is a marked resemblance between Tantallon and Mr. Burdekin's Touchstone; and ten minutes work with dye-stuff on the blaze face of Matador, would so transform him that not one man in fifty could tell him from Abercorn.

In our own country people have noted the wonderful resemblance between Pat Malloy and his sire, Lexington; and other resemblances, equally striking, have already passed out of our memory.

In California, in early days, there was a good deal of this sort of work done. Old Fred Kaye, the greatest horse the world ever saw at mile heats, three in five, was rung in here as "Book Hall"; Jack on the Green was masqueraded as "Pacific Eagle"; and Lynx, who lapped out Monte at Lexington in 1851, made his debut on the California turf as "Aleck Hensley." Now there is no amount of any such alias business for California has so many really good homebred horses that there is no more money to be won by a dark horse than if he gave his true name. A State that can produce such horses at Volante, Hidalgo, Lucky B., Beaconsfield and Emperor of Norfolk need not fear competition from any source.

Oakland Jockey Club's Fall Meeting.

This new organization, from the liberality of its stakes and splendid racing attractions it offers to the public on October 3d, 6th, 8th and 10th, cannot but have a successful fall meeting from every point of view. Among the events that will attract particular attention to lovers of fast thoroughbreds and the owners of horses as well are the Boulevard Stakes, a sweepstake for horses of any age, \$30 for starters and \$300 added by the club, run for on the first day; the Oakland Derby, to be run on the 6th of October, \$50 for starters with \$300 added, distance one and one-half miles; the Ladies' Stakes, on the same day, five-eighths of a mile heats, and also the Junior Handicap, for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile; on the 8th comes the Oakland Futurity, a rich sweepstake for two-year-olds, and on the third day, October 10th, there will be something that all true lovers of racing will enjoy immensely—a rarity in a two-and-a-quarter mile race—this for a thousand dollar purse—and there must be at least five starters in the race; besides this, in addition to goodly purses, on the last day there will be the contest for the Bay City Stakes, one and three-eighths miles. We note with pleasure the management's good sense in doing away with sprint races almost entirely, except for the youngsters, and catering to the public will in furnishing races from seven-eighths of a mile up to two-and-a-quarter miles for three-year-olds and upward. It is a move in the right direction, and if they would conclude to make standing starts and do away with "fiddling" at the post until everyone is tired, they would be on the tidal wave of popularity at one fell swoop.

Dave Robertson, the General Agent for the Pacific Coast Live Stock Association, reports three death claims paid last week—Geo. S. McKenzie, Sheriff of Napa County, \$300; A. J. Dollerhede, also of Napa, \$133.33, and Sam Heitte, of Madera, Fresno County, \$56.25. Lately an animal insured for \$200 was reported sick at Sacramento with some disease resembling glanders. A veterinary was immediately dispatched to examine the case, which proved to be as reported, and the animal was promptly destroyed and insurance paid.

Fair Notes.

Kebir was timed separately in the second heat in 2:22½.

Mr. Wilber Smith is very well satisfied with his Alcazar colt, Kebir.

Midge, one of the English Shire stallions exhibited in the parade last Thursday, has won forty-nine first and one second prize at horse shows in England and this country.

There was more money bet on the pace won by Allannah than on any event during the fair up to date.

Rookwood had lots of backers, even after he had lost the first three heats of the 2:30 trot Thursday.

Uncle Jesse D. Carr was one of the most enthusiastic men at the fair, and he seems strong and hearty enough to last forty years or more. John Boggs, of Colusa, was an interesting spectator also.

About the most forlorn-looking object seen at the track was a Iberian gentleman who had bought \$100 worth of pools on Conit against Serena and Lyda C. last Tuesday. He was thunderstruck when he learned that it was not Cupid, the fast Sidney trotter, but a stallion by Caliban called Cubit. "Be the Howls powers, but I never thought for a minute but I had the finest cinch on the purse until I was told I was bettin' on the wrong horse. The villain that made such a puddin' av me will wish he never was born when I git me eyes on him!"

On Tuesday afternoon the judges announced that George Van Gorden would race the horse Del Mar against the gray gelding John Treat for \$1,000, any distance, both to carry even weights. It is hoped this race will take place.

Everyone is pleased with the State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and subscribers are coming in fast. Nothing succeeds like success.

On every side great dissatisfaction is heard regarding the action of the judges in taking J. L. McCord out of the sulky in the race last Saturday after his mare had won two heats and had been "pocketed" for three-quarters of a mile by Una Wilkes, Franklin and Lizzie F., until his driver found an opening at the time Franklin broke, and came up on Una Wilkes, the big favorite in the pools, and being beaten by her a half length. Could it be possible that even the judges are governed by the pool box? On every side during the week was this great injustice to Mr. McCord alluded to by people who believe in fair play and justice. One or two more exhibitions like this in the judges' stand will forever crown the perpetrators with ignominy and stamp them as being blinded by the power that controls the gambling element. We hope that in the interests of fair racing this stigma on the action of these gentlemen is without foundation.

The judges in the stand at the State Fair seem to act as if they are not afraid to show the public that they believe in the Vanderbilt axiom, "the public be —."

When will owners of thoroughbreds begin to teach their colts the benefits of a standing start? The public would be delighted if there was less time wasted dodging between the flags.

The grandam of Lizzie F., the famous Elector mare, was Mattie Howard, the great twenty-mile trotter.

Mr. Bement is one of our old-time horsemen. The track at Oakland during the last meeting, was entirely under his supervision, therefore it was in excellent order.

Marvin and Goldsmith astonished everyone with the new harness that they tried on Coral and Allannah. These two sets are the first that have ever been used since the inventor, J. E. McKerron, had this style of track harness patented. These drivers are well pleased with them, and Mr. McKerron can now look for large orders.

Captain Ben E. Harris, while driving Harry Mac on the track last Tuesday, was thrown out and severely bruised. He was confined to his bed, but the doctor says he will soon be able to drive another winning race.

Edwin F. Smith is the right man in the right place. As secretary of this association, he seems to thoroughly understand the duties of the office and fulfill them to the satisfaction of everyone.

What a Waterloo the "talent" met with when Ragna was defeated by Esperanza. The sure-thing bettors paid as high as \$200 to win \$55. After the race was over many of them thought seriously of wearing crepe on their hats.

The display in the pavilion is far superior to that in the Mechanics' Pavilion in many respects, and every night the large building is thronged with visitors.

The Stockton kite-shaped track is "all the go," and every horseman in Sacramento seems determined to go there next week.

There can be no complaints from the visitors to the State Fair in regard to the amusements offered by the directors and managers. There are balloon ascensions, novelty races, slow races, walking matches, ladies' tournaments and numerous other events that please the general public, and the children especially.

Everybody that can possibly get away from the city, the villages and the farms enjoys a visit to the State Fair. Familiar faces are seen everywhere.

George Bement is at the Fair grounds with his herd of Ayrshire cattle, and although there is a little competition from a rival breeder who hails from Grass Valley, Mr. Bement is satisfied with the outlook.

The following instructions were imparted to the only three jockeys in a race that took place on the circuit: "Now, boys. I am the starter; attend to what I tell you. When you start always score by the pole horse." Since the announcement became public among the gaily-dressed youths they are wondering how in the world such a feat of horsemanship can be done.

A large crowd is expected Saturday, as the Wanda-Skinner-Frank M. race will take place on that day, and a great amount of money has been wagered.

There was a well-developed kick manifested against the way the Paris mutuel boxes were run at the State Fair. Many of the directors propose putting a man in to watch them and see that there was no fraud perpetrated on the public, but nothing was done, and the subject was finally dropped.

The bay gelding Supreme, that was injured in the race on Wednesday, was found to be much worse than at first suspected. The muscles and tendons on the inner portion of his high leg were all cut. The chances are very much against his ever facing a starter again.

The Turf, Field and Farm, in speaking of the great displays at Independence by Allerton and Direct, says: "We send congratulations to Mr. Williams, owner of Allerton, and to Mr. Salisbury, owner of Direct. We also make our best bow to George Starr, who has ridden so fast behind Direct." All the parties above referred to are well worthy of the compliments that have overtaken them.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

W. S. C., Victoria, B. C.

1. What is the pedigree of the stallion General McClellan? 2. What is his record? Has he any colts in the 2:30 list, and if so, how many?

Answer—1. General McClellan 144, ch b, foaled 1855, by North Star (pedigree untraced), dam untraced, bred in Wayne county, Ohio; taken to Rock County, Wisconsin, and finally to California, in 1861; owned by Seneca Daniels, of Lakeville, Sonoma county. 2. This horse had a record of 2:38. 3. He has sired three trotters with records of 2:30 or better—Dan Voorhees, 2:23½; St. Helena, 2:27½, and Flora Shepherd, 2:30.

R. O. A., Visalia, Cal.

1. What is the breeding of the horse Robson, by Joe Hooker? 2. What is the breeding of Cracker, by Boston?

Answer—1. Robson is by Joe Hooker out of Lizzie Atchison (B. setland), who was by Norfolk out of Moss Rose, by imported Knight of St. George; second dam imp. Melrose by Melbourne. Lizzie Atchison, who was foaled in Santa Clara county in 1867, is also dam of Wild Rose. 2. Cracker was a bay horse foaled in 1843, by Boston (son of Timoleon), dam Lance Mare, by Lance, second dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, third dam Lady Grey, by Greyhound, etc. Cracker sired the famous stallion Billy Cheatham.

N., San Francisco, Cal.

Please give the height of Direct 2:06 (pacer), also Jay-Eye-See 2:10?

Answer—Direct is about 15.1 hands, Jay-Eye-See the same; but if you wish to get Direct's exact height, address J. H. Neal, Superintendent Pleasanton Stock Farm, Pleasanton, Cal., and he will doubtless give you the information you desire.

J. F., Jr., Berkeley, Cal.

Will you kindly give me the pedigree and record of Eagle, sold at Rancho Del Paso sale of May 16, 1884?

Answer—We can find no record of the horse or anything about his breeding, but if you will address John Mackey, Superintendent Rancho Del Paso, Sacramento Cal., he will in all likelihood give you the desired information.

T. A. R., Odin, Cal.

There is a black mare in our neighborhood which was once the property of I. Proulx, of Colusa county, and it is said that she has a record of 2:26, made on the Oakland track several years ago, just what year I cannot learn. Can you give me any information regarding the matter?

Answer—A black mare named Black Swan trotted at San Francisco in 2:28½ in 1873, but this may not be the one. Her owner's name is not given. Dave Hill 857 was owned at the time of his death by William Ashley, of San Joaquin county, Cal., near Stockton, and if you will address a letter to Mr. A. he will probably tell you know. If the mare you speak of trotted in 2:26 at Oakland, address Mr. J. J. Dimond, Secretary Golden Gate Fair Association, Oakland, Cal., and he will be able to tell you something about her, in all likelihood.

Subscriber, Farmington, Cal.

Has Lottery any record in a race, and if so, what time did he make?

Answer—There was a chestnut stallion named Lottery, by George M. Patchen Jr., who made a pacing record of 2:34. He paced in Salinas and San Jose, among other places. We suppose this is the horse you allude to, for he is the only one we find any record of. He made this record in 1886.

R. W. S., Bishop, Cal.

Can a horse that has trotted in two races but never won a heat start in an untrotted race? The reason I wish to know is that at the county fair there is a trotting race advertised for untrotted horses, and as there are plenty of horses here that have trotted in races but never won a heat, we would like to know if they could start in such a race.

Answer—Horses who have not won a heat are considered as "maiden" or untrotted horses, hence such horses are eligible to start in a trotting race advertised for untrotted horses.

D. C. B., San Francisco, Cal.

In conversation yesterday I called Chieftain Thorn a standard trotting stallion. My friend objected, saying that I should speak of him as standard-bred, and supported his statement by referring to the "Answers to Correspondents" column of the Horseman of last week. I am not yet convinced that I am in error, and would like to have your opinion.

Answer—He is standard by his breeding, but not by virtue of his own performance. Therefore, Chieftain is what we would call a "standard-bred" horse.

T. E. B., Black Diamond, Cal.

1. Will you please give me the breeding of Carr's Mambrino—his register number and a list, if any, of his performers? 2. I would like also to know what imp. Hercules has done for trotters.

Answer—1. Carr's Mambrino was a brown stallion by Mambrino Patchen, dam not traced. He is not registered, and has not produced any horses that have trotted or paced in 2:30 or below. 2. Several Hercules mares are at present producing promising horses, but imp. Hercules has not produced a 2:30 trotter or pacer of which there is any record.

Sales of Count Valensin's Horses.

At the Emery-Fasig sale at Glenville, near Cleveland, on the 10th inst., Simoomoon (2:19) by Simmons, dam Colon by Strathmore, was knocked down after spirited bidding to Geo. Hammond, of Detroit, for \$14,500, and Ferndale, the phenomenal yearling filly by Simoomoon, with a record of thirty-six seconds for the last quarter in a mile, was bought by J. H. Schultz of Brooklyn for \$6,000. The following is a list of animals sold for \$1,000 and over:

Lea, chestnut filly by Sidney, to W. J. White, Cleveland, \$1,725.

June, chestnut filly by Sidney, to O. F. Skitbell, Coldwater, Mich., \$1,400.

Duchess, chestnut filly by Sidney, to George Hammond, Detroit, \$3,000.

Santa Rita, brown mare by Sidney, to W. J. White, Cleveland, \$1,325.

Willow, black colt by Simoomoon, to H. F. Ellis, Philadelphia, \$2,100.

Shamrock, black gelding by Buccaneer, to Charles Logan, Columbia, S. C., \$1,000.

THE STATE FAIR.

Arion Breaks the Two-Year-Old Race Record.
A Magnificent and Extensive Stock Parade.

Allannah Fools Several Persons by Defeating Lilly and Paces in 2:18—Fairy's Fast Win—The Judges Get On to What Looks Like a Job—The Accident.

THIRD DAY.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., Sept. 10, 1891.

Old Sol was out in all his glory to-day, driving his enemies and friends behind breastworks of fans and moats of ice water for safety and comfort.

The stock parade at 10 in the morning, witnessed by a goodly crowd, surpassed in quality and quantity anything of the kind ever held in the State. The horses, mules and cattle, in line of procession more than reached around the mile track. First came about a dozen handsome horses hitched to pretty buggies, and one, driven by a young lady, attracted considerable attention. Dan McCarthy had his white hat and dark bay team in that procession, as did happy-faced Captain Harris, and then followed forty-three finely-bred and speedy horses driven to sulky, and we noticed Frank Burke with Wanda, Billy Donathan with Redwood, Orrin Hickok with Guide, and other well-known enthusiastic turfmen. The trotting horses to sulky were followed by 210 horses of all-work, led around by giddy small boys and proud, smiling men. There were gigantic Percherons, Normans, Clydesdales, English Shires, Cleveland Bays and a German coach horse named Adonis, who came in for a goodly share of admiration, as did the Cleveland Bays. One of the latter type, a filly two years of age named Susie Burling, exhibited by Dr. Prather, weighed 1,600 pounds.

The cattle show was a grand one, and passed the grand stand in the following order: Coleman Younger's herd of Shorthorns, broad-backed and slick-looking, winding up with a beautiful pure white one, the balance being of a rich brown color; Brighton herd of eleven Shorthorns, owned by P. H. Murphy; Peter Peterson's herd of seventeen Shorthorns; A. Heilbron, herd of twenty-five Shorthorns, headed by the great bull Gloucester; J. E. Camp's herd of thirteen Polled Aberdeen or Angus cattle; Dr. G. M. Dixon's (Argonaut Stock Farm, Sacramento) herd of fifteen glossy black Polled Aberdeens or Angus; W. B. Gibson's (Woodland) herd of Galloways; Frank H. Burke's (Menlo Park) herd of sixteen pretty black-and-white Holstein-Friesians, followed by George B. Polhemus' nice herd of ten of the same type; Grass Valley Ayreshires, herd of six; George Bement's herd of twelve Ayreshires; H. A. Mayhew's (Niles) herd of six Jerseys; Perrin Stanton's (Sacramento) herd of eleven Jerseys; A. L. Nichols' (Sacramento) herd of three Jerseys, winding up the show with W. O. Smith's herd of nine head—a grand showing for California, and one she should be proud of in the horse and cattle lines.

The racing was something that trotting horsemen will long remember, the two year old Arion trotting a second heat in 2:21 in a jog and securing the world's record in a race for horses of this age, and it wasn't over a kite track, either. California added fresh laurels to her already beautiful crown nearly every day. The defeat of Lilly was a hot facer for the talented also, as was the victory of Chloe.

H. M. LaRue's resignation as Superintendent of the pavilion and as one of the judges at the fair, created a sensation, and it was hoped he would relent, to-day he refused to go into the judges' stand, and L. U. Shippee, of Stockton, officiated in his stead. It is understood the trouble originated over the amount the pool-sellers are paying for the privilege, and also over the programme privilege, but I only learn this from persons not associated with Mr. LaRue, and cannot vouch for its correctness.

In the first race, for the Two-Year-Old Stake, Arion brought \$30 to \$8 for the field (Kebir and Rosiris) and \$3 for Macleay. The word was given at the first score, with Arion in front of Macleay by three parts of a length, Rosiris lapped on the black colt, and Kebir last of all, about two lengths behind the leader. Arion opened out a bit to the quarter, and kept his two-length lead of Kebir (who had mowed the others down, after passing the quarter-pole). At the head of the stretch Kebir was only a length behind the young prince of the house of Electioneer third and Macleay last. When well straightened out Macleay came up fast under Goldsmith's vigorous reinmanship and all but collared Arion, but going off his feet in the final eighth, dropped back. Then Kebir came up with a fine burst, and so fast that he rattled Arion, who broke just under the wire, which he reached winner by a length, Kebir second, two lengths from Macleay, Rosiris a fair last. Time, 2:27—the last half in 1:10—a 2:21 gait. This shows two great colts, for Kebir was closer up at the finish than at the start and really trotted the mile at a 2:26 4-5 clip.

Second heat—Arion in the pooling now brought \$30 to \$11 for the whole field. The compact young favorite went off with the lead again, lapped by Kebir. Arion was first by a length and a half at the quarter in 0:36, Kebir eight lengths in front of Macleay, third. Kebir did not gain an inch in the trot to the half, which was made by Arion in 1:11, but in the race to the three-quarters (in 1:46) moved up to within a length of the favorite, who allowed Kebir to hold his ground for another eighth, and then let out a link, drawing away from the Alcazar youngster with kingly strides, Arion winning, eased up and with Marvin looking at the good Kebir and the distanced Macleay and Rosiris, who made a dreary background for the picture. When the time, 2:21, the world's two-year-old trotting record in a race, was barked up a mighty shout went up, in recognition of the fact that they had seen in Arion the fastest young trotter on earth. Had he been forced out the son of Electioneer could have compassed the track in 2:19 or 2:19 1/2 sure. Kebir's win, pushed out, at Oakland, in 2:29, and almost lapping Arion in 2:21, shows how much faster the Sacramento track is than the Oakland course.

SUMMARY.

Two-Year-Old Stake. Mile heats.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b c Arion, by Electioneer—Manette, by Nutwood 1 1
Wilber F. Smith's b c Kebir, by Alcazar—Verba Santa, by Santa Claus 2 2
San Mateo Stock Farm's blk m Macleay, by Sabie Wilkes—Mamie Comet, by Nutwood 3 dis
H. P. Perkins' b c Rosiris, by Iris—Rosy W., by Bay Rose 4 dis
Time, 2:27, 2:21.
Last heat by quarters—0:36, 1:11, 1:46, 2:21.

In the second event Lilly brought \$40 in the auctions to \$25 for Allannah and \$7 for the field. Laura M. could not be controlled, and was sent to the stable under the rules for safety. Norton acted so badly that after the start he was pulled up at the post and turned around, as he would not pace an inch. They were scored nine times, owing to the hoodlumatic actions of Norton and his mad desire to gallop over the top of the cattle stalls along the backstretch. George N. was first at the start, Allannah next and Keno third. This was the order to the quarter and till nearing the half, when George N. went up and Keno took the place, Lilly third, a length behind the horse named after the "sucker game." Allannah won by two lengths so easily that she could have given an Irish reel in the stretch and then beaten the gossamers opposing her. The time was 2:23—much slower than they were expected to make it.

Second heat—Lilly made up so much ground in the last half of the first heat that she was a bigger favorite than ever, the quotations being: Lilly, \$40; Allannah, \$22; the field, \$2. Allannah led all the way, Lilly getting up to her wheel in the last eighth, but a bad break lost the heat for her, the little Allannah winning in a bloom in walk by two lengths, Lilly second, about five lengths from Howard St. Clair, George N. and Keno distanced. Time, 2:18. Fractional time—0:34, 1:04, 1:43, 2:18. The second quarter, it will be observed, was made in 0:35—a 2:15 gait.

Third heat—Allannah now sold for \$100 against \$45 for the field. To a dead-even start Allannah led Lilly to the quarter by half a length, at the half it was a length, to the three-quarters Lilly was only three parts of a length to the bad, into the stretch still less, and half way down the straight Allannah only had a neck the best of it. In the last fifty yards Lilly broke and ran under the wire three parts of a length behind the winner, Allannah, who was driven to perfection. Time, 2:20. Howard St. Clair was third, half a dozen lengths behind the beaten favorite.

SUMMARY.

Pacing purse, \$800 2:25 class.
San Mateo Stock Farm's b m Allannah, by Guy Wilkes—Molly Drew, by Walnut 1 1
O. A. Hickok's g m Lilly, by Steinway—Blondfield Maid 1 1
Howard Bros.' br s Howard St. Clair, by Robert St. Clair—Hickok 3 2
Belle, by J. S. Sargent's blk g Keno, by Jim Mulvanna—Hattie S. 4 3
B. V. Sargent's blk g Keno, by Jim Mulvanna—Hattie S. 4 3
Houser & Noyes' gr g George N., by Dorsey's Nephew 2 dis
—by Norfolk 2 dis
T. Norton's blk g Norton, unknown 5 dis
O. H. Corey's br m Laura M., by Almont Patchen—Lady Fay 5 dis
Sullivan drawn
Time, 2:23, 2:18, 2:20 1/2.

In the last race of the day, for 2:30 trotters, the field brought \$30, Rockwood \$19 and Our Jack \$7. Chloe got away slightly in advance, but Kehoe immediately shot to the front and piloted the procession to the three-quarter pole, where Chloe was second and Our Jack third. Kehoe broke at the head of the stretch, and Chloe, well driven by Dick Havey, took the place of honor and held it to the wire by a length and a half. Kehoe second by the same distance from Our Jack, Gen. Blucher distanced. Time, 2:32.

Second heat—Pools took a considerable shift, Rockwood bringing \$35; Chloe, \$30; Our Jack, \$15; the field, \$15. Chloe led from start to finish, the horses being strung out badly to the three-quarters. There a general closing-up took place, and a pretty finish between Chloe, Rockwood and Josie C. resulted in Chloe winning steadily by nearly a length, with Josie C. coming very fast in the last dozen strides, second, Rockwood third, the balance in a bunch in the background. Time, 2:31 1/2.

Third heat—Pools fluctuated considerably. First Chloe was favorite at \$35 to \$30 for Rockwood and \$9 for the field, but finally Rockwood became favorite when it was learned that John Goldsmith was to drive him. Chloe led at the start, but Josie C. was in front at the quarter, closely attended by Chloe and Rockwood. The latter then took a turn as drum major of the band, piloting the gang into the stretch, where Our Jack, who had been coming like a minnie-ball from the half, shot to the fore half-way down the home stretch, winning easily by a length, Rockwood second, a length and a half from Josie C. Time, 2:30 1/2.

Fourth heat—Our Jack was first choice at \$40, the field bringing \$39 and Rockwood \$18. Rockwood was the leader at the quarter and half, closely pressed by Josie C., who at length took first place, holding it into the stretch, with Rockwood close up. Our Jack came fast around the turn, but broke into a run in the last sixteenth (about the fourth time on the trip), and came in second under the wire, Josie C. next, Rockwood fourth. Time, 2:28 1/2. The judges set Our Jack back to third place for galloping, and Chloe got first money, Our Jack second money, Josie C. third, fourth money being divided between Rockwood and Kehoe.

SUMMARY.

Purse \$600, for 2:30 trotters.
T. C. Snider's br m Chloe, by Dexter Prince—by Hawthorne 1 1
H. L. Williams' b g Our Jack, by Gibraltar—Mattie W. 3 5
A. L. Hinds' blk m Josie C., by Ha Ha—by Black Hawk 1 3
O. H. Corey's b g Rockwood, by Weathered's Woodnut 5 2
Lady Washington, by Corey and Goldsmith 6 3
G. W. Woodard's b h Kehoe, by Alex. Button—Sylbil 2 4
H. S. Hogboom's b m Sacramento Girl, by Alcazar—by Flaxtail 4 6
B. T. Harris' b g Gen. Blucher, by Sterling—by Harris dist 4 6
Time, 2:32, 2:31 1/2, 2:30 1/2, 2:28 1/2.

FOURTH DAY.

President Frederick Cox, Secretary Ed. Smith and their colleagues certainly stand high with the officials of the weather association, for they have favored Sacramento with a neat sun and a clever breeze every day thus far, and the track in consequence was fast enough to please the heaviest kiocker in the commonwealth. Fairy impresses one more every day with the belief that she is the best three-year-old filly thus far shown this season, while old John Treat captured two races in great shape—something you don't see done every day all in one evening. Ex-Bookmaker Brown showed a good and much-improved filly in Folly, who ran rather poorly for Mr. Mulkey last spring and this summer. Minnie Miller, a three-year-old by Joe Daniels, broke down in the race Fairy won, and stopped as if shot after going about a quarter of a mile. Sheridan is rounding to fast, and will be heard from as a winner ere long if ridden correctly.

Director La Rue's resignation was accepted, and Christopher Green was elected in his place as Superintendent of the Pavilion and F. C. De Long as director. It is said that Messrs. La Rue and Chase have adjusted their difficulties, and harmony and good-will are perching on their respective shoulders as of yore.

The ladies' riding tournament at 10 this morning brought out a vast crowd of ladies and children to see the sixteen graceful and nifty rivals for first equestrienne honors do battle in front of the grand stand and down the backstretch.

There was not a bad rider in the bevy, although one plump blonde's habit had the bad habit of becoming balloony and her hat flew off several times, causing points and redness of the face. The girls' nerves were tested in the hurdle-jumping and tilting at the rings pell-mell. The first two young ladies—Miss May Le May and Miss Edith Bradley—caught all three rings at the first "go" amid considerable applause, and in the other part of the game they were well to the fore also. Two little girls, surely not more than thirteen years of age, were wonderful riders. In fact, it would have been hard to pick sixteen as skillful equestriennes in any State in the Union as appeared in that tournament. One girl, whose horse swerved when she was trying to catch the rings, sent her nag a fast three-quarters as a punishment for his bad behavior, but she nearly fainted at the end, and a physician's services were necessary at the finish. The verdict of the judges as to the winners in the ladies' riding tournament will be rendered next Saturday. The dashing and skillful "horse-ladies" were Misses Clara Reichling, Delilah Lockhart, May Le May, Effie Klemp, Genevieve Henry, Melinda Foss, Mabel Fay, Mabel Bradley, Edith Bradley, Grace Dixon, H. Stebbins, Bessie Quarrels (though what's in a name), Mary Milner and Fanny McClanahan and Mesdames S. K. Trefry and J. M. Collier.

At the conclusion of the tournament Miss Hazel Keyes went up in her gas balloon, ascending to a height seldom attempted by male aeronauts. The parachute worked to a charm, and the lady lit right side up in a grove about an eighth of a mile from the race track.

For the opening racing event Fairy was considered such a foregone conclusion that she was tarred in the auctions. With the great daughter of Argyle out Del Mar brought \$25, Esperanza \$20, and the field (Inkerman and Minnie Miller) \$7. After several tedious breakaways the flag flopped with Fairy waving her wand in front, Minnie Miller next, closely followed by Inkerman, Minnie Miller, who was moving very fast, broke down near the half pole and stopped as if struck with a bullet, and Fairy continued on two lengths in front of the party to the wire, which she reached in 1:41 1/2, easy, Del Mar, who made his run in the stretch, second, nearly two lengths from Inkerman, Esperanza lapped on Sanborn's horse.

SUMMARY.

The Acclaim Stakes, for all ages. Running, three-quarters of a mile.
L. J. Rose's b f Fairy, three years, by Argyle—Imp Fairy R se 1 1 1/2
George Van Gorden's ch h Del Mar, five years, by Somnus—Maid of the Hills, 122 pounds, by Ironclad—Alice, by W. B. Sauborn's b g Inkerman, five years, by Ironclad—Alice, by Wheatley, 124 pounds 2 1 1/2
Time, 1:41 1/2.
Esperanza and Minnie Miller also ran.
Auction pools (Fairy barred)—Del Mar, \$25; Esperanza, \$0; the field, \$7.

John Treat was considered another air-tight good thing in the second race (mile and an eighth) at \$40 to \$9 for the field of Gorgat and Fannie F. To a grand start at the first attempt, Treat was first at the quarter after the stand by a length, Fannie F. second. It was the same till nearing the three-quarter pole, where Fannie F. went up to the old gray gelding for a moment. When well in the homestretch the favorite pulled off the race with ridiculous ease in 1:53 by a length from Fannie F., who was three lengths from Gorgat.

SUMMARY.

Selling sweepstakes. Running, one and an eighth miles.
D. Bridges' gr g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—May, by Norfolk, 115 pounds (\$1,300) 1
O. Appleby's b m Fannie F., six years, by Wildidle—Sallie Hart, 109 pounds (\$1,000) 2
E. Savage's b g Gorgat, four years, by Wildidle—Mary Wade, by Woodburn, 116 pounds (\$700) 3
Time, 1:58.
Auction pools—John Treat, \$40; the field, \$9.

Pools on the third race, five-eighths of a mile, sold as follows: Folly, \$60; the field (Gracie C. and Stella), \$29. They were hard to start, but when the flag fell at length Gracie C. was a trifle in advance, Folly next, Stella last but moving fastest, and at the three-quarter pole the Dennison filly was leading about two lengths. Once into the homestretch Folly, under whip, came up gradually, winning the race by a good length, Stella second, five lengths from Gracie C. Time, 1:04 1/2—a slow affair.

SUMMARY.

The Sunny Slope Stake, a sweepstakes for two-year-old fillies. Running, five eighths of a mile.
O. A. Brown's ch f Folly, by Wildidle—Fostress, 115 pounds 1
Dennison Bros.' ch f Stella, by Prince of Norfolk—unknown, 110 pounds 2
Owen Bros.' b f Gracie C., by Joe Hooker—Corona, 110 pounds 3
Time, 1:04 1/2.
Auction pools—Folly, \$50; the field, \$29.

Cheerful was given a walk-over for the Capital City Stake for three-year-olds, \$400 added, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, \$20 declaration.

In the mile free handicap (substitute for No. 14) John Treat was, notwithstanding his win of the second race, pronounced favorite at \$100, Cheerful bringing \$52.50, Sheridan \$35, and the field (Sir Walter and Joker) \$14. After a tiresome wait, occasioned by the Joker desiring to waltz instead of gallop, the pack were sent off with Sheridan in front, lapped by Sir Walter and Joker. This was the order to the half. Then John Treat galloped to the place of honor, Sir Walter still second. Sheridan was pulled back in strange fashion and was last when they struck the homestretch. Treat stuck to his place in front of the band and won easily by two lengths from Sheridan, who made a fine run in the last eighth; Sir Walter was third. Time, 1:42 1/2. Wright, Sheridan's jockey, was called into the judges' stand to explain his mysterious style of riding, and it must have been satisfactory, for the result was not changed.

SUMMARY.

Free handicap, for all ages, purse \$350. Running, one mile.
D. Bridges' gr g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—May, by Norfolk, 115 pounds 1
F. Siebenthaler's ch h Sheridan, four years, by Young Bizar—Flower Girl, 108 pounds 2
Elmwood Stable's b s Sir Walter, three years, by Nathan Coombs—Bessie, 100 pounds 3
Time, 1:42 1/2.
Cheerful (112) and Joker (100) also ran.
Auction pools—John Treat, \$100; Cheerful, \$52.50; Sheridan, \$35; field, \$14.

FIFTH DAY.

A cloudless sky, a pleasant breeze, a fast and safe track and three very interesting races brought out the largest crowd of the meeting thus far. And while excellent racing and good time was the order throughout, the collapse of the grooms' stand with a large number of persons on it cast a gloom over the majority of those present, for eight men were injured—three seriously. The names of the injured are: E. W. Melvin, Michael Dentzer of Davisville, Tully de Dong, John Kenny, George Van Zant, of Red Bluff, Harry Johnson, Thomas Mace of San Francisco, and J. M. Brook of Wheatland. The structure flattened out length-wise or the results would without doubt have been far more serious. The first

three named were the most seriously injured, Dentzer having his hip and DeLong his right leg broken. There is no earthly chance in having such a rickety stand on the grounds of a first-class association, and the directors should look to the safety of spectators more closely in the near future, and strengthen all the weak spots in the old grand stand as well as put up a new stand for the trainers. There are several good cases for damages against the association, the officials of which were certainly extremely careless if not criminally negligent.

The judges changed a number of drivers in order to frustrate the plans of any big black buck that might be lurking in the vicinity of the horsemen's woodpile, and while in the case of McCord it is believed it did no good whatever, or Keating knew little or nothing about Mary Lou, that it topped what looked very much like a job to the unprejudiced in the pacing race, none can deny. For a horse to lay up fast to the half and then pace in winner at a 2:16 gait one last, finishing a full mile in 2:23, and in the next heat to be poor third in 2:30, looks "mighty queer," to say the least. The State Fair judges of races are entitled to considerable credit for their prompt action in the matter.

Vida Wilkes had a walk-over for the Three-Year-Old Stake, Lucy B's owner having been a little too late in paying the final deposit.

For the first heat of the much-talked-of 2:20 class trot Una Wilkes brought \$40, Franklin \$8 Lizzie F. \$6, and the old (Mary Lou and Don Tomas) \$8. Durfee, driver of Don Tomas, was fined \$10 for not getting his horse on the track a time. After half a dozen scores Franklin got the best of rather poor send-off, and closely attended by Don Tomas, and clear into the homestretch. Lizzie F. broke near the three-quarters, but caught quickly. In the straight Mary Lou came rapidly from the rear of the bunch and assumed command of the party in the final eighth, Franklin and Don Tomas breaking and taking up the thoroughbred gait. The on-shot, Mary Lou, came on with a fine burst and won with a link to spare in 2:19 (first half in 1:09) by four lengths from Don Tomas, who was set back to third for running, the place going to Lizzie F., Una Wilkes (who finished last) being given fourth place and Franklin set back for zigzag running on the homestretch. Paris mutuals on Mary Lou paid \$76 95.

Second heat—Pools went: Una Wilkes, \$100; the field (Don Tomas and Mary Lou), \$33; Lizzie F., \$23; Franklin, \$8. Una Wilkes (with Mary Lou close up and Franklin third) led clear into the homestretch, where a nice finish resulted. Una breaking forty yards from the wire and finishing third behind Mary Lou and Franklin, the latter coming very close to the finish. Lizzie F., who broke badly on the backstretch, made up a lot of ground, and was in the hunt at the end. She trotted the last half in 1:08. The time of the heat was 2:20. John Goldsmith, after the race, told his friends that the noise made by the falling of the grooms' stand caused him to take his attention from Una, and the break lost her the heat.

Third heat—McCord was warned by the judges to drive Mary Lou for all she was worth. Una Wilkes still reigned supreme at \$70, to \$70 for the field (Don Tomas and Mary Lou), Lizzie F. selling out at \$10 and Franklin at \$5. After the breakaways, owing to the crankiness of Don Tomas, they got off with Mary Lou in advance a trifle, attended by Una Wilkes in close order to past the half, where Una broke, and then Don Tomas. Una caught again quickly, however, did the Don, and the favorite struck the homestretch on even terms with Mary Lou, and the Wilkes mare forged ahead and won from Mary Lou (who broke near the wire) by nearly length amid great excitement, Don Tomas third, two eighths back. Time, 2:21.

Fourth heat—McCord was taken down from behind Mary Lou and Tom Keating put up for some reason not made public. Pools sold: Una Wilkes, \$50; Mary Lou, \$21; the field, \$10. Mary Lou and Una Wilkes got off even after five furlongs. Don Tomas third and breaking on the backstretch. Una Wilkes went to the quarter in 0:35, and was front by six lengths, Mary Lou second, three from Don Tomas. This was the order to the stretch, when Franklin came up third. Una Wilkes was never headed, and won easily by nearly two lengths, Mary Lou about four in front Lizzie F., third. Time, 2:20, every quarter being covered 35 seconds.

Fifth heat—Una now brought \$30 to \$7 for the entire field, and led all the way, winning by two and a half lengths a jig, Mary Lou second, four lengths in front of Franklin, and Tomas next, Lizzie F., who was forced to a break several times by Don Tomas' "Z-cutting" in front of her, dismounted. Time, 2:23. Una Wilkes therefore won first money, Mary Lou the second, Franklin the third and Don Tomas fourth.

SUMMARY.

Trotting purse, \$800. 2:30 class.

Mateo Stock Farm's b m Una Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes—Blanche, by Arthurton 4 3 1 1 1

A. Hieko's ch m Mary Lou, by Tom Benton—Brown Jennie, by Dave Hill, Jr. 1 1 2 2 2

W. Donathan's br g Franklin, by General Reno—unknown 5 2 6 4 3

Durfee's blk g Don Tomas, by Del Sur—Vashti, by Mambrino Patchen 3 4 3 5 4

ok Bros.' b m Lizzie F., by Elector—by Duke McClellan 2 5 4 3 dis

Time, 2:19, 2:20, 2:21, 2:20, 2:23.

In the third event, 2:30 class trot, for a purse of \$800, Laura Z., on the strength of her wins on the Northern circuit, installed favorite at \$40. Lydia C. bringing \$18 and the old \$18. Pool-selling was lively at these figures. Serena, off in advance, lapped by Colonel May and Flora G. The liney mare held her lead for about three-eighths of a mile, where she broke, and Flora G., coming fast, took the place and honor and held it without molestation to the end, Laura Z. and Serena alternating in the place, the latter eventually outstriking second honors. Lydia C. was fourth. Time, 2:27.

Second heat—Laura Z. was still first choice in the auctions at \$25 to \$27 for the field and \$3 for Lydia C. Flora G., with the pole, led Serena and Laura Z. in the order named to the homestretch by about two lengths, where the favorite and Serena came fast, the two last named having a hot fight all the way down the straight, both breaking and running under wire—Laura Z. first, lapped by Goldsmith's mare. Both were set back for running and the heat in all correctness given to Flora G., who trotted in squarely, Colonel May being second and Laura Z. third. Time, 2:25.

Third heat—There must have been a mighty strong tip out on Laura Z. to make her stick favorite in the auctions even if she had lost two heats, for she sold at \$35, to \$30 for Flora G. and \$7 for the field. The order at the start was Serena, Waldstein, Flora G., but the latter made a sky-rocket out down the backstretch, where she had a three-length lead of Serena, Laura Z. third. This order was unchanged all the half was passed. Then Serena broke, and Laura Z. going up fast took her place, coming a-running past the three-quarter pole, catching and breaking again in the homestretch, where a hot drive took place, Flora G. breaking and

catching well also. Colonel May was driven out under the whip by Dick Haver, but Flora G. came on an easy winner by three parts of a length, Laura Z., with a fine burst at the last moment, second, lapped by Colonel May. Time, 2:25. This settled it, and another "good thing" crawled off to the stable with the dust of defeat in its eyes. Laura Z.'s driver did not please her supporters, as it was claimed that she should have been saved for the homestretch, instead of being driven so hard at the start.

SUMMARY.

Trotting purse, \$800. 2:30 class.

H. J. Agnew's br m Flora G., by Altoona—Susie, by Conwy's Patchen 1 1 1

G. W. Woodard's br m Laura Z., by Alex. Button—Black Dollie 3 3 2

R. J. Haver's br g Colonel May, by May Boy—Fanny Bicknell 5 2 3

J. A. Goldsmith's ch m Serena, by Sidney—Blonde by Elmo 2 4 5

H. S. Hogoboom's br s Waldstein, by Director—Nellie W. by Elector 6 5 4

H. P. Perkins' b m Lydia C., by Bay Rose—Lofly, by Alcona 4 6 6

Time, 2:27, 2:25, 2:25.

A special pacing purse of \$500 was the last prize of the day to be contended for, and brought to the post Silky, George N., Plunkett and George Waple, the plungers selecting Plunkett as the good thing at \$20 to \$40 for the field. Silky went out at the word and opened up a big gap of five lengths at the quarter, Plunkett being second, Waple third, and George N., who got a bad send-off, last. Silky led the procession all the way and won by two lengths untouched by the whip in 2:26, George N., who had come at a terrific pace from the half (in 1:08), second, ten lengths from Plunkett.

Second heat—The quotations were now: Silky, \$30; the field, \$15. Again Agnew sent Silky swiftly speeding through the backstretch, and the pretty chestnut mare was four lengths to the good in the first quarter and the half, Plunkett second, George N. third and coming up like a whirlwind again from the latter point. Silky's lead was gradually mowed down by the big gray, George N., who struck the head of the homestretch about six lengths behind the leader (Silky), who was over a length in front of Plunkett. George N. came faster and closer every second in the final quarter of a mile, and catching Silky about 100 yards from the wire, broke her up badly, and George N. won easily by a length, Plunkett second, two lengths from Silky, third, George Waple, distanced. Time, 2:23—last half by George N. in 1:08 again.

Third heat—This second heat in such good time created no little stir in financial circles, and Silky, strange to relate, was still a favorite over the field. As usual, Silky was a hot pace-maker to the half, where she was first by eight lengths, Plunkett second, George N. third. Silky was never headed (although she broke near the half), and won by a length from Plunkett, who made a queer little spurt at the end, George N. third in a rockety burst at the finish. Time, poor—2:30.

Fourth heat—George N. winning a heat in 2:23 and then coming in a poor third in 2:30 made the judges look for a Zulu in the crowd, and the officials must have believed they were on the trail of the woolly brunette, for they took Houser out of George N.'s sulky and placed the horse in the hands of that prince of reinmen, John Goldsmith, and substituted, amid shouts of laughter, "Whitehat" Dan McCarthy for Misner on Plunkett's sulky. Dan was loth to change his celebrated Chinchilla cady for a driver's cap, but the crowd gayed him so that it was almost a case of force, and he mounted the vehicle amid cries of "Good boy, Dan!" and "Where did you get that hat!" Silky got off in front, but broke in the first eighth, and by the time Agnew got her to going again Plunkett, responding to the magnetic touch of the uncrowned King of Prevaliators, was about thirty lengths in front, George N. a bad second. From the quarter on to the stretch it looked like a good gamble to lay 10 to 1 that Silky would be distanced, but the way she flew from the half to that homestretch was worthy of Direct, and she just foiled the flagman by about half a length, George N. winning, after a hard drive all the way down the stretch, by a neck from Plunkett, in the most exciting heat of the day. This mile was paced in 2:24, and on account of darkness the race was postponed till Monday. McCarthy kept up the excitement beautifully. It is understood that Dan is heavily interested in the field as against Silky. The final heat of this race is awaited with extreme interest.

Minnie Miller, who collapsed so suddenly in the three-quarter dash Friday, was shot through the head this morning by her trainer, Mr. Brown, who desired to put the filly out of her misery. She was three years old, by Joe Daniels out of Minnie Smith, and was owned by J. J. Dolan. The filly was a good second to Fairy when she broke down.

SIXTH DAY.

The vaquero exhibition that was to have taken place in the morning was declared off, owing to the non-failure of the horses to appear. The morning was cloudy, but at 12 o'clock Old Sol appeared. A gentle breeze, however, made the air most refreshing. The crowd was not quite as large as on Saturday. Monday is always considered a "blue" day at fairs. The ladies were out in force, and the band discoursed its sweetest music. Many San Francisco people came on the train to remain during the week. The judges were President Cox and Messrs. Hancock and Carr; the timers, De Long and Wilson; starter, Sam Gamble. The programme consisted of five running races and the unfinished pacing race.

The first event of the day was the California Annual Stake, for two-year-olds, distance three-quarters of a mile. The starters and riders were Folly (Ward), Red Cloud (Gannon), Zaldivar (O'Hearn), McGinty (Dennison), Elmwood (Wornden), Janus (Lloyd). The favorite selected by the talent was Red Cloud, who sold for \$25, Janus for \$18, and \$19 for the field. After several breakaways, the colt Elmwood appearing very fractions, Starter Gamble dropped the flag, and away they started toward the goal. Elmwood, Zaldivar and Folly set the pace, but before the half was reached the other three closed up, and they all came bunched to the homestretch, where Janus made an ineffectual attempt to lead, his jockey applying the whip and spur, but Zaldivar quickly jumped to the front and challenged Elmwood and Folly for the lead, Janus falling back. Zaldivar came in an easy winner, Folly was second and Elmwood third, not a length separating each. Time, 1:17. Mutuals paid \$31.80.

SUMMARY.

The California Annual Stake, a sweepstake for two-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile.

Wilber F. Smith's ch c Zaldivar, by Joe Hooker—Lena's First, by Bazart, 113 pounds 1

Ocean View Stables' ch f Folly, by Wildside—Postress, by Foster, 120 pounds 2

Elmwood Farm's b c Elmwood, by Nathan Coombs—Mollie B., 115 pounds 3

Time, 1:17.

Janus, McGinty and Red Cloud also ran.

The second race was for the Fall Stake, a handicap sweepstake for all ages, distance one mile and a quarter. King Hooker, ridden by Sullivan; Almont, by Hill, and Sir Walter, ridden by Waller, were the starters. Pools sold: \$30 for Almont, to \$10 on the other two in the field. When the flag dropped Almont and King Hooker were in front, Sir Walter trailing. At the wire the leaders were head-and-head, but before the quarter was reached Almont let a streak of daylight intervene between him and King Hooker, while Sir Walter fell back three lengths. Down the backstretch they closed up on the leader, Sir Walter passing King Hooker at the half, and at the last turn he tried to get up even with the fleet-footed Almont. On coming toward the wire his rider applied the steel and whip, but it was useless, and he was beaten out by a length, King Hooker three lengths in arrears. Time, 2:20.

SUMMARY.

Fall Stake, handicap sweepstakes for all ages. One and one-quarter miles.

Geo. Van Gorden's b h Almont, 5 years, by Three Cheers—Question, 118 pounds 1

Elmwood Farm's b c Sir Walter, 3 years, by Nathan Coombs—Beattie, 100 pounds 2

P. Steinhilber's ch h King Hooker, 4 years, by Joe Hooker—Violet, 105 pounds 3

Time, 2:14.

The third race was for three-year-olds and upward; the purse hung up was \$400. When Cheerful, Jackson and Fairy started the latter was barred in the betting. Cheerful sold for \$30; Jackson, \$10. It was a runaway race for Fairy, for she was ahead of the other two at all times. Nowhere on the course were her chances in jeopardy, and she won from Cheerful by two lengths, Jackson four lengths behind. Time, 1:50.

SUMMARY.

Purse \$400, for three-year-olds and upward. Mile and a sixteenth.

L. J. Rose's b f Fairy, 3 years, by Argyle—imp. Fairy Rose, 109 pounds 1

Fashion Stables' b f Cheerful, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Queen Emma, 109 pounds 2

E. Savage's b h Jackson, 6 years, by Luke Blackburn—Ivy Leaf, 117 pounds 3

Time, 1:50.

The Orange Stake, for three-year-olds and upwards, called out a field of seven handsome thoroughbreds—Ide Glenn (Lloyd), Del Mar (Ward), Initiation (Warner), Captain Al (Jenkins), Inkerman (Bally), Peregrine (Lee), and old John Treat (Roach). Pools sold—Del Mar, \$110; John Treat, \$50; Captain Al, \$17; field, \$37. The scoring was long and tedious; finally one hour and fifteen minutes were lost in scoring. Finally they got away, Ide Glenn leading. At the half John Treat's great figure was seen to close the gap between the flying Ide and the bunch. Down the back turn they came, en masse, until they entered the homestretch, when the favorite, Del Mar, jumped to the front and came in under the wire quite easily by three lengths, Peregrine second, Captain Al third. Time, 1:44.

SUMMARY.

The Orange Stake, for three-year-olds and upward. Three-quarters of a mile.

George Van Gorden's ch h Del Mar, five years, by Somnus—Maid of the Hills, 118 pounds 1

E. Pickett's ch h Peregrine, aged, by Joe Hooker—Irene Harding, 113 pounds 2

Elmwood Farm's br c Captain Al, four years, by Kingston—Black Maria, 115 pounds 3

Time, 1:44.

Also ran—Ide Glenn (Lloyd), Initiation (Warner), Inkerman (Bally), John Treat (Roach).

The beauty of this race was the liberality of the starter in fining every rider in sums of from \$20 to \$40. The "bang-tails" enforced the penalty of these fines, if one was to judge by their appearance when the jockeys alighted to be weighed.

The novelty race was for a purse of \$360, one mile and a quarter—the horse ahead at the first half-mile to get \$60, at the three-quarters \$75, at the mile \$100, and at one and one-quarter miles \$125. Nine starters came to the post, viz.: Joker, Sheridan, Alfarata, Lydia Ferguson, Albatross, Acclaim, Fox, Sir Reginald and Onti Ora. Pools sold as follows: Acclaim, \$55; Sheridan, \$50; Alfarata, \$12; field, \$12. When the flag dropped to a good start Lydia Ferguson took the lead, Sheridan second. About one-eighth of a mile was passed when Sheridan slipped and his rider fell off. The rest passed him, and at the wire Lydia was still first, Onti Ora second at the quarter. Down the backstretch the bunch became scattered, and one after another of the nine dropped back, procession-like, along the course. The "short horses" almost stopped, but Acclaim had taken first place and kept it at the three-quarters and around to the wire. Alfarata and Onti Ora both passed Lydia in the homestretch, and came under the wire behind Acclaim a length and two lengths respectively. Lydia won \$60 and Acclaim was awarded \$300. Time, 2:11.

In the pace, unfinished and postponed from Saturday, Plunkett led, closely followed by Silky and George N. At the quarter Silky made a disastrous break, and George N. took her place to the three-quarter pole, and then passed Plunkett and beat him home by a length, Silky last. Time, 2:22.

SUMMARY.

Special pacing purse for the 2:25 class.

Houser & Nicenonger's g g George N., by Dorsey's Nephew—by Norfolk 2 1 3 1 1

H. J. Agnew's b m Silky, by Dawn—Pastime 1 3 1 3 3

R. S. Brown's b g Plunkett, by Strathairn 3 2 2 2 2

Time, 2:26, 2:24, 2:30, 2:24, 2:22.

SEVENTH DAY.

The weather was cold and cheerless, the heavy clouds hung low, and the breezes, which seemed to come from every quarter, were surcharged with moisture. The track looked heavy and wet, and as the animals were brought out in the stock parade it was very evident that nothing but the hope of winning the azure streamer of victory held hopefully out would induce them to come forward and march around in funeral order around the course. Never in the remembrance of the oldest inhabitant was there such display of magnificent cattle of every choice breed, fine draft horses, roadsters, thoroughbreds and standard trotters. For a full mile the line extended, and when the rank was broken the judges of the various classes followed each particular class assigned them, affixed the ribbons, and in two hours every animal was back in his stall. The work was not done a moment too soon, for a heavy shower of rain soon rendered the track almost impassable. For a time it looked as if all the races would be declared off, but the Clerk of the Weather smiled once more upon the large audience assembled, and the sun came out in all its glory, bathing the trees, the grass, the club houses and grandstands in a bright sea of glory. The hopes of the judges, the horse-owners and visitors revived under its warming influence, and at two o'clock the bell rang for the first race. After the first heat it was announced that the race which drew such a large crowd from San Francisco and Santa Rosa—the Wanda-Skinner event—was declared postponed until Saturday. This was by long odds the best betting race of the meeting, over \$14,000 being

the pool boxes, Wanda selling favorite for \$160 against \$80 for Skinner and \$35 for Frank M. Although the crowd evinced much dissatisfaction with this postponement, yet it seemed to many that the chances for injuring any one of the valuable trio were too many.

The first event was for the Four-Year-Old Stake between the Electioneer mare Coral (full sister to Anteeo, 2:16½, and Anteevo 2:19½) and Lynette, by Lynwood. At the first score they got the word and started in on their muddy contest around the course. They kept floundering along about even until nearing the first quarter, where Coral broke and Lynette took the pole and trotted away at least two lengths from her only follower. Coming down the back turn Marvin shook up his mare, and she gained very fast on the leader. At the three-quarter pole she came to Lynette's sulky wheel, but broke at the seven-eighths, and Lynette jogged under the wire three lengths ahead of her in the slow time of 2:36½.

Second heat—After the word was given Lynette made a running break for fully fifty yards, and when Williams finally got her settled Coral was fully fifty yards ahead. Lynette closed up a considerable gap, but did not challenge the little bay mare for the lead, and Coral came in winner in 2:35½, Lynette six lengths behind.

Third heat—They kept together until they reached the half, at which point Lynette broke and almost came to a standstill. In the meantime Coral was sent along at a lively gait, and left at least thirty lengths between her and the daughter of Lynwood. When they entered the stretch Williams sent the mare after Coral, and at the wire he was but eight lengths behind. Time, 2:31.

Fourth heat—This was an easy heat for Coral after she passed the quarter-pole. Inch by inch she drew away until the half-mile mark was left behind, but Lynette came up fast, and at the drawgate was only four lengths behind the pride of Palo Alto. This distance was not diminished until the wire was reached. Time, 2:27½. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Four-Year-Old Stakes.	
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Coral, by Electioneer—Columbina, by A. W. Richmond.....Marvin	2 1 1
Agnew Stock Farm's b m Lynette, by Lynwood—Lady Belle.....Williams	1 2 2
Time, 2:36½, 2:35, 2:31, 2:27½.	

The second race on the card was the special trotting race for the 2:26 class for a purse of \$500. The starters were Chloe (Havey), Maud Patchen (Keating), Fannie D. (Bayless), Annie E. (Goldsmith), Our Jack (Willis). In the pool-selling Fannie D. was sold for \$34; Maud Patchen, \$29, and the field, \$90. After scoring nine times they started to a straggling start. Maud Patchen trotted to the front and led the way all the way around to the wire. Chloe was second, Annie E. third, and Fannie D. next. Our Jack fell hopelessly to the rear. The four came under the wire like a procession, about four lengths between each. Our Jack saw the flag drop in his face while negotiating to pass the three-quarter pole. Time, 2:30.

Second heat—The horses were given the word after five false starts. The driver of Maud Patchen pursued the same tactics he did in the previous heat, and although Chloe stuck to her sulky almost from the start, yet she showed that she had a little speed in reserve. Annie E. was in about the same position in relation to Chloe. Fannie D., the favorite, was buckjumping and running, and when steadied would quickly catch up with the trio and then break and fall back. Rounding into the stretch Chloe came up a few feet on the leader, but it was a useless move, for Maud Patchen beat her by a length under the wire, Chloe second, Annie E. third, Fannie D. fourth. Time, 2:32½.

Third heat—This was the most exciting heat of the race, for, notwithstanding the fact that Maud Patchen had won the previous heats, she only brought \$15 to \$30 for the field, and at such peculiar odds they started away. Havey made a rapid drive with Chloe before the eighth was reached, carried Maud Patchen off her seat, and took the pole from the two-heat winner. Goldsmith, with Annie E., then got alongside and closed up the daylight from in front of Maud Patchen, and the gray mare, Fannie D., took her place on one side of her, having the favorite in a pocket. Down the backstretch they trotted in this way, and all the way along, until they entered the homestretch, where Annie E. got first place, and although closely pressed, she never lost that position, Chloe second, Maud Patchen third and Fannie D. last. Time, 2:30.

Fourth heat—It was now everything against Annie E. in the pool box. When they started Chloe led, closely followed by Maud Patchen and Annie E., Fannie D. keeping back for the simple reason that she could not trot as fast as the others. Down the backstretch Chloe had a hard battle, for Maud contested every foot of the way. Annie E. had fallen back fifteen lengths down this part of the track, but on rounding into the turn Goldsmith sent her along, and to the three-quarter pole the trio trotted like a tandem team. Down the homestretch they came, and one of the prettiest finishes possible of a heat was witnessed by the excited audience. The three came under the wire not half a length apart, every one receiving the whip. Time, 2:29½.

Fifth heat—To a straggling start they got away. Fannie D. broke her breast strap, but Bayless, her driver, stopped her before she proceeded one hundred yards. Annie E. led the other two to the half. Maud Patchen made a heroic struggle and took the lead from her nearing the three-quarters, but made a disastrous break and fell back behind Chloe. On coming into the homestretch she quickly passed this black mare and came to Annie E.'s girth, and in this way they came under the wire. Time, 2:30½.

Maud Patchen started behind Annie E. and Chloe when the word was given for the sixth heat, but she trotted up very fast and got alongside of Annie E. and made a hard drive for the race, but the daughter of Tilton Almont was too strong and fast, and beat her out by half a length, Chloe third. Time, 2:52½. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Special trotting race, 2:26 class, purse \$500.	
W. R. Merrill's b m Annie E., by Tilton Almont—by Henry Belmont.....Goldsmith	3 3 1 1 1
Suleau Stock Farm's b m Maud Patchen, by Idaho Patchen—Maud W.....Keating	1 1 3 2 2
T. C. Sanders' blk m Chloe, by Dexter Prince, by Hawthorne.....Havey	2 2 2 1 3
J. Garrity's m Fannie D., by Mansfield—Maud, by Black Bashaw.....Bayless	4 4 4 dis
H. Willis' b g Our Jack, by Gibraltar—Mattie W.....Willis dis	
Time, 2:30, 2:32½, 2:30, 2:29½, 2:30½, 2:52½.	

The third event was for the 2:40 class, trotting, purse \$800. The three to come for the word were Serena (Goldsmith), Cubit (Bigelow) and Lydia C. (Bayless). Pools sold: Serena, \$25; the other two, in the field, for \$10. The two started away even for a few hundred yards, when the line broke and Lydia C. took the lead, Serena second, and Cubit stayed last. In this position they trotted to the half, when Lydia C. broke, and like the brave soldiers that Mark Twain speaks of that ran to the rear when the cry "The

Bedonins are coming" was heard, she concluded to see how fast Cubit was moving, and saw that both Serena and the stallion passed her. Everything was "all Serena" now, for this fine daughter of Sidney—Blonde came in first by two lengths ahead of Cubit, Lydia C. last. Time, 2:33½.

The second heat was but a cake-walk for Serena, Lydia C. waltzing in the air down the backstretch. Cubit trotted squarely, but was just able to trot enough to save his distance. Time, 2:34½.

When the three appeared for the third heat it was noticed that Cubit was very lame. Serena took the lead, Lydia C. following, close up. At the half Cubit made a great play for the lead, and slipped in between the pair and led for a few yards, then broke and fell back to his old place. Serena and Lydia C. fought it out to the wire, breaking and trotting alternately. The former led by a length and came in winner in 2:39½, Cubit last.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, purse \$800, 2:40 class.	
J. A. Goldsmith's ch mare Serena, by Sidney—Blonde, by Elmo	1 1 1
R. F. Perkins' b m Lydia C., by Bay Rose—Lot, by Almont	3 2 2
C. R. Hoppin's br s Cubit, by Caliban—Camlet, by Hamlet	2 3 3
Time, 2:33½, 2:34½, 2:39½.	

EIGHTH DAY.

The day was lovely, and at nine o'clock crowds of people dressed in their finest summer clothes were seen coming in at the various gates of Agricultural Park. The collectors were kept busy, and hereafter they can sympathize with the officials who take tickets at the circus.

The first event was the twenty-mile race. There were two contestants—both gentlemen of color. "Luke Flowers was the name of one, Henry Peppers was the other." The conditions of the race were that each rider was to dismount at the end of every mile and mount the horse in waiting; five horses were to be used by each rider; the winner was to receive \$200, the loser \$100. When the bell sounded, a greater lot of "skates," with one or two exceptions, were never seen on the track before. The saddles looked as if they had been "in de wab," and the attendants all thought that they had "a say in dis yere race." The largest crowd of the meeting greeted the active-looking riders as they jumped lightly into their saddles and started for "de big pnes." For the first few miles Mr. Peppers led, and the way both riders worked their passage would turn the face of an Archer or Garrison green with envy. With arms and feet flying, head stooped close to the horses' ears and back doubled like "a hound scraping a pot," they deserved all the cheers and applause of the appreciative audience, even if their steeds were not by Norfolk or Sir Modred. The cheering and yelling that rewarded every "bucking" horse added to the excitement. When Mr. Flowers finally mounted a chestnut horse that showed he was related to a thoroughbred and passed Mr. Peppers the fun grew fast and furious, and as the gap between the two extended for nearly a quarter of a mile it was evident, as Dan McCarthy said, that "neither cared for the pole, and no one could say they were putting up a job on each other." Mile after mile was reeled off. Sometimes one would gain and sometimes the other. When the time came for the horses to dismount the way the colored attendants fell over each other and yelled and danced and said soft words reminded many a one of the scrub races in Texas. The last mile and race was won by Luke Flowers in 55:02½, Henry Peppers a hot, tired second.

A double balloon ascension followed.

The afternoon's sport commenced with a race for two-year-olds, distance one mile. There were three starters—Elmwood (Sullivan), Zaldivar (O'Hearn) and Red Cloud (Warren). The pools before the race were: Zaldivar, \$50; Elmwood, \$35; Red Cloud, \$16. At the second attempt they got away to a beautiful start. Elmwood and Red Cloud held the lead to the half, Zaldivar trailing them to this point, O'Hearn closed up the gap between his horse, Zaldivar, and the other two, and passed them easily, his right to be first never being challenged. He came under the wire two lengths ahead of Elmwood, Red Cloud last. Time, 1:46½.

SUMMARY.

The Autumn Handicap, for two-year-olds, one mile.	
Wilber F. Smith's ch c Zaldivar, by Joe Hooker—Lena's First, by Bazaar, 115 pounds.....O'Hearn	1
Elmwood Farm's b c Elmwood, by Nathan Coombs—Mollie H., 100 pounds.....Warren	2
J. E. King's b c Red Cloud, by Red Iron—Maggie D., 100 pounds.....Sullivan	3
Time, 1:46½.	

Auction pools—Zaldivar, \$50; Elmwood, \$35; Red Cloud, \$16.

The second event was a walk over for Mero in the President Stake, sweepstake for three-year-olds, distance one mile and a half.

The third race on the card was for The Maturity Stake, handicap sweepstake for four-year-olds, one and one-eighth miles. The four "bangtails" were: King Hooker (Spoonster), Initiation (Warren), Take Notice (Cook) and Captain Al (Jenkins). Pools sold—Take Notice, \$55; Captain Al, \$100; field, \$14. They got away to a good start. Initiation and King Hooker took the lead, followed by Captain Al and Take Notice, in the rear. The positions remained unchanged all the way around to the half-mile pole, when King Hooker fell back and Captain Al took his place, attended by Take Notice. Rounding into the last turn Take Notice passed both, and down the homestretch they came, the three almost abreast. Take Notice drew away from the other two at the draw-gate and came under the winner half a length in front of Captain Al, Initiation one length behind, and three lengths in front of King Hooker. Time, 1:55½. The winner is a remarkably handsome dark bay horse, and is royally bred. His sire was Prince Charlie (sire of Salvador), his dam Nota Bene, by Glenelg, dam Notice (the latter sister to Norfolk).

SUMMARY.

The Maturity Stake, handicap sweepstake, for four-year-olds, one and one-eighth miles.	
L. U. Shippee's c Take Notice, by Prince Charlie—Nota Bene, 113 pounds.....Cook	1
Owen Brothers' b c Captain Al, by Kingston—dam Black Maria, by Belmont, 115 pounds.....Jenkins	2
Elmwood Farm's b m Initiation, by Inauguration—dam Black Maria, 100 pounds.....Warren	3
Time, 1:55½.	

King Hooker (100) also ran.

Auction pools—Captain Al, \$100; Take Notice, \$55; field, \$14.

The fourth race was a surprise party for "the talent," and many a sorry face was seen among the "sports" when Esperanza came in winner of one of the finest races that has been run this year. The horses to start were: The Peer (Warren), Ragna (Ward), Undine (Sullivan), Romair (Rafour) and Esperanza (Spence). The distance for these two-year-olds was three-quarters of a mile. Before the horses were called out Ragna was installed as favorite, selling for \$150 against \$40 for The Peer and \$40 for the field. Starter Gamble had little difficulty in getting them away. The heavy fines he imposed on the jockeys Monday seemed to have a very soothing effect on the combativeness and sulkeness of the highly-dressed youths. After two breakaways the flag dropped, Esperanza, Ragna and Romair were seen to take the lead, and

the others were closely bunched behind them. A blanket could almost cover them as they passed the first quarter-pole. Undine then dropped back and Romair joined her. About three hundred yards further, on coming into the straight, it looked like a riddle to pick the winner, for all the jockeys were playing whip and spur and striving to lift their steeds to the front. The little Esperanza was seen to leave the rack, and was then taken back by his rider, but only for a few seconds, for she came out and led The Peer to the wire by three-quarters of a length, and he was fully four lengths ahead of the tired Ragna. Time, 1:15½. The excitement was intense, and loud and long cheers greeted the winner as he came back to dismount.

SUMMARY.

The Hopeful Stake, handicap sweepstake, for two-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile.	
O. Appleby's ch f Esperanza, by Judge McKinstry—May D. by Wild-115, 100 pounds.....Spence	1
J. McKay's ch c The Peer, by Joe Hooker—Clara L., 115 pounds.....Warren	2
George Van Gorden's b f Ragna, by Jim Brown—Vixen, 118 pounds.....Ward	3
Time, 1:15½.	

Auction pools—Ragna, \$150; The Peer, \$40; field, \$40.

The selling purse, \$350, for three-year-olds, distance one and one-sixteenth miles, was the next event. The starters were Gorget (Rafour) and Ledon (Jenkins). This was just a procession, for Ledon did not make any kind of a showing, and was beaten by six lengths in 1:52½. No pools were sold on the race, consequently very little interest taken in it.

SUMMARY.

Selling purse, \$350. One and one-sixteenth miles.	
E. Savage's b g Gorget, four years, by Wildside—Mary Wade, by Woodburn, 122 pounds.....Rafour	1
Elmwood Farm's blk g Ledon, aged, by Nathan Coombs—Gypsy, 114 pounds.....Jenkins	2
Time, 1:52½.	

The judges announced that the race advertised to take place this afternoon between Sinfax, Almont and Sir Walter was declared off, owing to lameness of the former horse.

The last race of the day was for a \$300 free purse, on mile. The starters were Del Mar (Ward), Acclaim (Warren), Nevada (Hart), Supreme (Collier), Joker (Ball). The pools sold as follows: Del Mar, \$60; Acclaim, \$40; field, \$12. When the flag dropped to a straggling start Del Mar led the way, the other four close up around the first turn up to the quarter. They ran bunched to the half. Then Supreme dropped back and the quartet began to string out, procession-like, along the bark turn. Coming into the homestretch they closed ranks, with the exception of Supreme, who fell at the three-quarter pole, throwing his rider, and when both regained their feet it was seen they were badly injured. While the poor jockey was hobbling to the fence the other horses were coming for the wire at a terrific clip, Del Mar leading Nevada by half a length, with Acclaim right on his flank, while Joker was last. The time made was good, considering the condition of the track—1:42½.

SUMMARY.

Free purse, \$300; one mile.	
George Van Gorden's ch b Del Mar, five years, by Somnus—Maid of the Hills, 122 pounds.....Ward	1
B. C. Holly's ch m Nevada, aged, by Regent—Miss Ella, 119 pounds.....Hart	2
G. E. Kennedy's b f Acclaim, three years, by Three Cheers—Rosette, 109 pounds.....Warren	3
Joker (122) and Supreme (122) also ran.	
Auction pools—Del Mar, \$60; Acclaim, \$40; field, \$12.	

Los Angeles Notes.

Los Angeles will have one of the best meetings of the year. Entries for all events close Monday, September 21.

A two-year-old sister of Direct will be seen at the Los Angeles meeting.

The track is in first class condition. Stamboul trotted the fastest quarter over this track.

H. W. Heinsch, the popular harness man, is to present the winner of the 2:20 class trotting with a \$150 set of harness gold mounted. This promises to be a hot race.

Are you going to Los Angeles? If not, why not?

Visiting horsemen can rely upon fair and courteous treatment.

The Los Angeles association is one of the few that look after the owners of bangtails. They offer good money, and should receive the patronage of every running horseman in the State.

The railroad company has agreed to bring horses from San Francisco and other points at reduced rates. The cost per horse is trifling.

If you own a fair horse read carefully the conditions of the running races. Weight brings all together.

The Western Stakes is one and three-eighths miles, not one and one-eighth miles, as appeared in the advertisement in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN'S last issue.

The Los Angeles meeting will be the best advertised one in the State. No stone is to be left unturned to have the best meeting ever held in this city.

Entries for the Los Angeles meeting close on Monday.

The pacing event at Los Angeles promises to be the sensational race on the circuit.

Great Sale of Trotting Stock.

On December 1st, 2d and 3d, 1891, Peter C. Kellogg & Co. the well-known commission dealers and auctioneers, have a combination sale of trotting stock from the best speed producing and game families in the country at the intersection of West Washington Boulevard and Campbell avenue Chicago, Ill. From a letter we have received from the famous firm it appears that they have secured at the place in Chicago mentioned above what is without doubt the best building for selling trotting stock in the country, with perhaps the exception of the American Institute Building, New York, which Kellogg & Co. also have used in the past. The two places are not unlike in regard to eighth-of-a-mile track for showing horses off to advantage, and in the auditorium which are made very comfortable in the coldest day in winter. Californians with horses to sell will realize the advantage of being 1,000 miles nearer home, and doubtless show the appreciation of Kellogg & Co.'s efforts in their behalf. The firm hopes to keep up the good name it has always had with Pacific Coast breeders of trotters, and will strive to do just well for them in Chicago as in New York. Address all communications to Peter C. Kellogg & Co., 107 John street, New York.

That Is What Everybody Says.

Those who have examined the Hercules Gas and Gasoli Engine, made by Messrs. Palmer & Rey, of San Francisco say that it is the safest, simplest, and best gas motor on the market to-day. This motor has no electric battery, and is free of so much trouble in all electric spark engines. See for descriptive catalogue.

An excellent remedy for dyspepsia—Simmons Liver Regulator.—C. Masterson, Sheriff of Bibb Co., Ga.

Reminiscences.

A recent article on George Wilkes and Happy Medium brings to mind the series of articles that were written ten and twelve years ago by General W. T. Withers and Alden Goldsmith on the respective merits of Almont and Volunteer. These articles will long be remembered by those who read them, says a Horse World writer. At that time Almont and Volunteer were the leading sires, and were crowding each other closely for the leadership. The star of George Wilkes had not risen at that time; Electioneer was only known as the son of Hambletonian that went to California; Happy Medium had no reputation as a speed-producer, and many others of our leading sires of to-day were unknown outside the immediate neighborhood where they were owned. Very few people that read the articles written by those two great breeders thought to see other sires spring up and pass Almont and Volunteer by in the producing ranks and in popular favor in the space of a few years. As for that, how many breeders are there now that can see far enough ahead to tell what sires will be in highest favor ten years from now? Some of the most popular sires of to-day may, and probably will, ten years from now, be overshadowed by sires of which we know but little at present. Merit in the horse, however, is quick to be recognized, and whenever a sire shows his ability to sire extreme speed with uniformity, and further shows that his blood will breed on from generation to generation, he will

then become fashionable. In fact, the whole system of breeding the trotter is fast becoming an example of the survival of the fittest. Those individuals that show the greatest prepotency in transmitting the desired qualities are those that are picked out to hand down the blood of their family. Those who do not show such prepotency are passed by. It was not many years ago that anything that was Hambletonian was popular. After a time, however, a distinction began to be made and certain lines only of the Hambletonian were looked upon with favor. Those lines that remained fashionable were those that proved their value—and one can almost count them on the fingers of both hands—and the other lines simply died out. But a few years ago anything that was Wilkes would do, but already the work of selection has begun, and one can see that in a few years the enduring lines will have survived and the others will be forgotten. Thus is the trotting horse being constantly brought nearer perfection. The intelligent breeders select from only those direct lines that have distinguished themselves as producers; the other lines are left for those who wish to try experiments that are bound to prove too expensive for this practical age.

James G. Fair has just purchased the Biehler ranch, near Lakeville, Cal., paying therefor \$200,000. It's a wonder Mr. Fair has never got interested in raising fine horses, like most of our great millionaires.

Reinstated.

The following persons and horses are reinstated, provision having been made for the claims. By order of the President of the American Trotting Association, viz.:

H. H. Helman, California
F. B. Baldwin, California
N. I. Baldwin, California

heretofore suspended by order of the member at Fresno, California, are temporarily reinstated until action is taken in their respective cases by either the Board of Review for California or the Board of Appeals of the American Trotting Association.

Mamie C., the three-year-old who ran well at the Bay District and Oakland tracks this year, and who was supposed to have broken down the last day of the Golden Gate Fair, is coming around all right under the care of Dr. Simpson, the well-known veterinarian of Oakland, and the daughter of Harry Peyton will be seen in public soon, it is thought.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator for headache, constipation, indigestion or biliousness.

Dyspepsia and its attendant ills are quickly cured by Simmons Liver Regulator.

S. L. R. Simmons Liver Regulator

It will cure all diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver, Kidneys and Stomach.

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC for Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, bad taste in the mouth, bilious attacks and dependency, all of which are the off-springs of a diseased Liver.

Save Time! Save Health! Save Money!

By keeping this valuable medicine always in the house. As it is a safe and thorough purgative, tonic and alterative, it is always important and acceptable for use, and it cannot do harm.

—NOTHING TO EQUAL IT.—

"I have sold Simmons Liver Regulator for the past six years. My customers pronounce it the best ever used. One customer whose health was in a wretched condition from a very bad and stubborn case of Dyspepsia used the Regulator, and was entirely cured. I am using it myself for Torpid Liver, caused by close confinement. I find nothing to equal it, and highly recommend its use."—O. P. Hisey, Druggist, Edinburg, Va.

Oakland Jockey Club, FALL MEETING

WILL BE HELD AT THE

Oakland Race Course

OCTOBER 3d, 6th, 8th and 10th \$5,000 In Stakes and Purses.

Speed Programme.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3d.

1. 1.—The Maiden Plate. A sweepstake for two-year-olds who have never on a stake or purse race of the value of \$250 or more, \$25 each, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added. The second I receive \$50 out of the stake. One-half mile.

2. 2.—Bonlevard Stakes. A sweepstake for all ages. \$30 each, half forfeit, \$10 added. The second to receive \$100 out of the stake. Winners this year of a race at weight for the value of \$400, or more, to carry three (3) pounds; three such races, five (5) pounds; four or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year, if beaten once, allowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds, \$5 mile.

3. 3.—Selling Purse. For all ages, \$150. \$10 from starters to go to second place. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; three (3) pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$700; then one (1) pound for \$100 down to \$30; selling price to be named rough the entry box at 5 P. M. the day before the race. One and one-sixteenth mile.

4. 4.—Purse. Purse \$170 \$10 entrance to go to second horse, all-mile heats.

SECOND DAY—TUESDAY, OCT. 6TH.

5. 5.—The Oakland Derby. A sweepstake for three-year-olds. \$50 each, \$20 forfeit, with \$300 added, the second to receive \$100 and the third horse \$25 out of the stake. A winner of a three-year-old race of the value of \$400 or more, carry five (5) pounds; of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 for races of the value of \$1,000 allowed five (5) pounds; \$200, three (3) pounds; \$100, two (2) pounds; \$50, one (1) pound. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds, one and one-half (1 1/2) miles.

6. 6.—The Ladies' Stake. A sweepstake for all ages. \$30 each, \$15 forfeit, \$10 added, the second to receive \$75 out of the stake. A winner this year at any distance less than a mile of \$250 or more, to carry five (5) pounds, and two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year of any race, if beaten once, allowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, ten (10) pounds. Maidens allowed five (5) pounds. Five-eighths mile heats.

7. 7.—The Junior Handicap. A sweepstake for two-year-olds. \$30 each, half forfeit, \$20 added, the second to receive \$100 out of the stake. Weights to be announced by 8 P. M. the day before the race. Three-quarters of a mile.

8. 8.—Purse. Purse of \$200, with inside stake \$25, \$10 forfeit, second horse to receive \$100 out of the stake. Weights announced at 10 A. M. the day before the race. Seven-eighths of a mile.

THIRD DAY—THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8.

9. 9.—The Oakland Futurity. A sweepstake for two-year-olds. \$50 each, half forfeit, \$300 added, the second horse to receive \$100 and the third \$50, from the stakes. The winner of any race exclusively for two-year-olds, to the value of \$300 or more, to carry three (3) pounds; of two such races five (5) pounds, and three such races eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners of \$250 or more, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, eight (8) pounds, and three or more times, twelve (12) pounds. Seven-eighths of a mile.

10. 10.—Purse. Purse \$300, of which \$200 to the first, \$75 to the second and \$25 to the third horse. \$10 to nominate, and \$15 more from all starters. Weights announced day before race. Three-quarters of a mile.

11. 11.—Stake. Stake \$275, \$20 inside stake, \$10 forfeit. Stake and forfeit money divided, 70 per cent. to second, 30 to third. One and one-quarter miles.

12. 12.—Purse. Purse \$250. \$15 entrance to go to second horse. Three-quarter mile heats.

FOURTH DAY—SATURDAY, OCT. 10TH.

13. 13.—The Bay City Stakes.

A sweepstake for all ages. \$50 each, half forfeit, with \$50 added, the second horse to receive \$100 out of the stake. Winner of a stake race at one and one-eighth miles or over of the value of \$300 or more, to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, eight (8) pounds, and three or more times, twelve (12) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. One and three-eighths miles.

14. 14.—The Oakland Handicap. \$1,000. Ten per cent. entrance; first horse \$500, second \$250, third \$150, fourth \$100, \$250 declaration. Dash of two and one-quarter miles. Five starters required.

15. 15.—Sweepstake. For two-year-olds. \$25 from starters, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Stake money divided between second and third horses, seventy per cent. to second, thirty to third. The winner of any race exclusively for two-year-olds, to the value of \$300 or more, to carry three (3) pounds; of two such races, five (5) pounds, and three such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners of \$250 or more, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, eight (8) pounds, and three or more times, twelve (12) pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.

16. 16.—Sweepstake. For all ages. \$30 each, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added. Stake and forfeit money divided between second and third horses, seventy per cent. to second, thirty to third. Weights announced day before race. One and one-quarter miles.

CONDITIONS TO OWNERS AND TRAINERS.

These races will be run under the Revised Rules of the Blood Horse Association, adopted May 4th, 1887.

In all stakes, starters must be named to the Secretary or through the entry box at the track, on or before 5 o'clock P. M., the day before the race. In all stakes the right to forfeit ceases at 10 o'clock A. M. of the day on which the race is run.

Entrance free for starters in purses, unless otherwise provided in the conditions. Non starters can declare out at 5 P. M. of the day before the race by paying five per cent. of the amount of the purse. All horses not so declared out will be required to start.

The special attention of trainers and owners is called to the time of making declaration—5 o'clock P. M. the day before the race.

All declarations void unless accompanied by the money.

Racing will begin each day promptly at 2 o'clock. The first bell will be rung fifteen minutes before the time for starting; the second bell ten minutes later; the third bell will be the signal for the starter to take his position at the post. Trainers will be required to parade their horses in front of the stand with their colors up and beat at the post when the starting bell rings.

Colonial-bred horses, foaled on Colonial time, allowed as follows: Two and three-year-olds, eight pounds; four-year-olds, five pounds; five-year-olds, three pounds.

The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient cause.

In the event of postponement, handicaps stand, all other declarations are off.

A clerk will be in attendance at the scales on and after 12 o'clock noon of each racing day. Jockeys will make their weight and be in readiness to pass the scales without delay when races are called.

All declarations, either of starters in races, non-acceptance in handicaps, or otherwise, must be in writing. Blankets will be furnished by the Secretary.

Entries to close at the office of the Oakland Jockey Club, 420 Ellis Street, on MONDAY, September 21, 1891, with the President.

PETER PUMYEA, President.

E. S. CULVER, Secret ry.

"DICKY'S," SIXTH AVENUE AND D ST

Near entrance to Bay District Track.

Choice of Brands of

WINES AND CIGARS

A Delightful Resort.

Telephone 1465. J. E. DICKEY, Propr.

ORMSBY COUNTY Agricultural Associat'n No. 1

Comprising the Counties of Ormsby, Storey and Douglas.

September 28th to October 3d, 1891, Inclusive.

—AT—

CARSON, NEV.

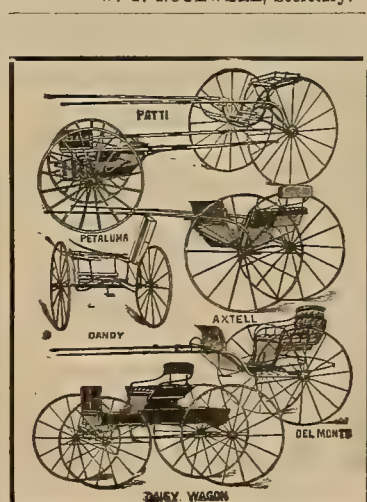
Special Running Race

Friday, October 2, 1891.

\$750 Handicap Purse. Free for all. One and a quarter miles \$50 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$150 to second; third horse to save entrance. Weights to be announced WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, at six P. M.

Entries to close with the Secretary September 26, 1891, by order of the Board of Directors.

W. C. NOTEWARE, Secretary.



Write us for No. 16 Catalogue, prices and full particulars. Address

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The Nevada Exchange,

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Fine Wines and Pure Liquors,

Choice Cigars a Specialty.

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Rifle Cartridges Reloaded to Order. Repairing a specialty. Work done promptly. Correspondence solicited.

Antevolo Colt

FOR SALE.

REX VOLO, foaled February 22, 1888, dam Catchup by Rustic; grandam Huntress by Don Victor; g g dam Betty Denic by American Boy Jr.; is 15.3 hands high, well developed, muscular and without a blemish. Has a very gentle disposition, and shows speed and a good gait. Apply

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Private Rooms for Families.

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SPLIT SECOND CHRONOGRAPH

Different Grades in Different Cases at Different Prices.

Call or write for particulars. Goods may be sent by Express, C. O. D., with privilege of inspection.

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To Athletes, Cyclists, Baseball & Footballists; Horse-back riders, Boxers and others, when you want to ride, run, walk, row, skate or swim a long distance, USE

ANTI-STIFF

To Strengthen the Muscles.

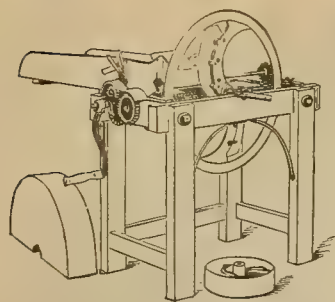
To Strengthen the Muscles.

It is a marvelous preparation for Strengthening the Muscular System. With Anti-stiff there is a faith required. It goes straight for the muscles, and you can feel it at work. It has a peculiarly warming, comforting and stimulating effect on all weak or stiff muscles and sinews. Quick in its action, cleanly and pleasant in use.

Rub it into the muscles every night for a fortnight and you will be pleased at its supporting and strengthening properties. There is not, nor has been, anything like it till now. It differs from all Oils, Embrocations and Liniments, both in substance and effect. Some athletes are so fond of it that they rub it all over them.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER BOX.

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BELLE CITY FODDER CUTTER

Best Cutter for use in Stables.
Big ones for large Stables.
Little ones for small Stables.

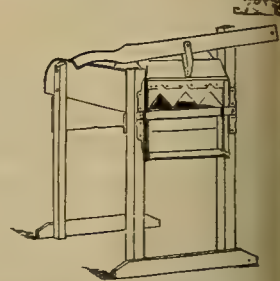
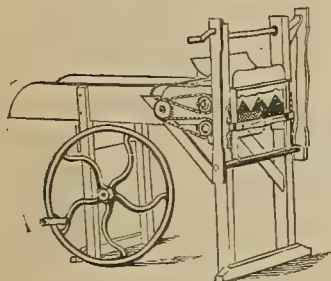
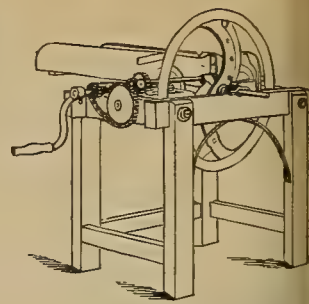
Some have capacity of one bushel per minute.
Some have capacity of 10,000 lbs. per hour
Some cost only \$9. Some cost much more.

All are worth the price asked.

No Damage to the Operator. ✦ ✦ Good for Ensilage Cutting.

All have the Shear Cut. Good for Hay and Cornstalks.

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For Sale A FIRST-CLASS Napa County Farm

—OR—
STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, a great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil and originally a part of this tract. About one-half mile and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

813 Bush St.

For Private Sale.

HORSES • BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, also BROOD MARES and BACE-HORSES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among Breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.

H. A. THOMPSON,

LATE C. BRUCE LOWE

19 Bligh St., Sydney, New South Wales

BREEDING, SPEED, INDIVIDUALITY.



5th Grand Combination Breeders' Sale

F. J. BERRY & CO.'S

Union Stock Yards, - - - Chicago,

OCTOBER 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1891.

Standard-Bred Stock of the Highest Order.

Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Fillies & Young Breeding Stock

Also Trotters, Pacers, Saddle Horses, Carriage Teams and Gentlemen's Roadsters.

CHICAGO IS THE GREATEST HORSE MARKET IN THE UNION.

Come to headquarters with your stock, as we are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, selling fifteen thousand horses yearly, and are personally acquainted with all the principal breeders and dealers in America. Our trade reaches every State in the Union, and our long and successful experience of thirty-six years in the business, with the wonderful record of our four previous combination sales, should be a sufficient guarantee to our customers that we thoroughly understand the art of placing stock on the market and know how to bring buyers and sellers together.

Best of Stabling for One Thousand Horses. Splendid Pavilion to Sell Under Cover.

Fine Track to Show Speed.

Several Prominent Breeders Have Pledged Large Consignments of Choice Standard-Bred Stock to our Fall Sale

Three Mammoth Combination Breeders' Sales Per Year. Entries Close September 26.

Send for entry blanks and full particulars. Address

F. J. BERRY & CO.,

uctioneers—F. J. BERRY, COLONEL L. F. PRUYN, CAPT. JACK STEWART.

Union Stock Yards Chicago

FOR SALE.

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Rysdyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age. MEMO trotted in public in his two year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31 $\frac{1}{2}$, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$, and frequently trotted quarters in from 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

A Bargain

Fine Span of Chestnut Mares

One Five and one Six Years Old.

Perfectly sound, kind and stylish; weigh about 1,000 pounds each. Have no bad habits. Half-sisters, either one of them can trot single better than 2:35, and together in 2:40 or better. Raised them myself. Can be seen at the San Luis Obispo Track. For further particulars, address

H. M. WARDEN,

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Thoroughbred Mares For Sale

Charlotte, by Lyttleton.

Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.

Marille, by Glengarry.

Termegant, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Rometta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

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FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies

—THE GET OF—

A. W. Richmond 1687, Mountain Boy 4841, Elector

2170, Mambrino Wilkes 6083, Balkan 8848,

Gladiator 8336, Bay Rose 9814, Noonday 10,000,

Mount Hood 12,040, Conductor and Bismark.

MARES ARE IN FOAL TO MOUNT HOOD 12,040.

These young Animals will be SOLD CHEAP, as the undersigned wishes to reduce Stock.

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Or to WM. KELLY, at The Talbot Stock Farm, Alameda County.

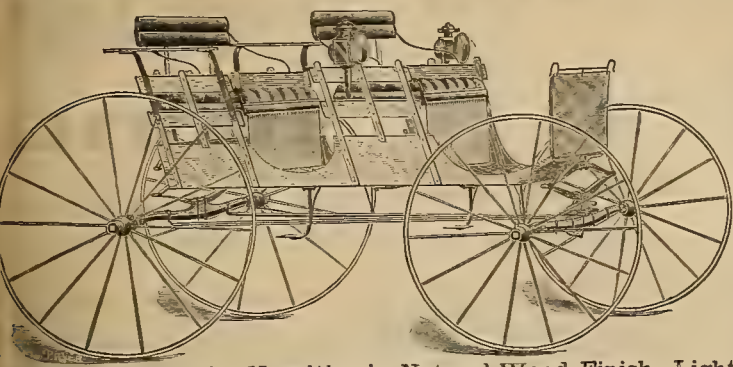
MANHATTAN FOOD.

SAVES ONE QUARTER OF GRAIN FEED
KEEPS STOCK AND CATTLE HEALTHY.

Recommended by Andy McDowell, Sam Gamble, Count G. Valensin, B. C. Holly, John Wieland Brewing Co., Z. Birdsall, Superintendent Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Stables and thousands of others. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR RED BALL BRAND.

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For all Depths of Wells,
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Call and see our \$7.50 Section and Force Pump, fitted for 1 1/2-inch pipe. It is also calculated to draw water from Wells where it is not over 28 feet to water, but will force almost any height.
We also carry a full line of
Pipe, Pipe Fittings,
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RASS GOODS, HOSE, LAWN MOWERS, ETC. Send for our Catalogue, mailed free.



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Should Visit the Extensive Warerooms of the

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This house is one of the largest Furniture Manufacturers on the Pacific Coast, and carries the largest assortment of Parlor Sets, Bedroom Sets, Dining Sets, Fancy Upholsters and Rockers, Etc. All their furniture is of the very latest Styles and Designs. They also carry a large stock of Office Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Etc.

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THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won three eight heats last fall, 2:24, 2:23, 2:26. He is six years this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as we can be, and will go better than 2:20 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Chen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inbred.

E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,
119 Empire street, San Jose.

STEINER. A. P. WAUGH.

ld Hermitage Whiskies

"STEINER'S,"

No. 311 BUSH STREET,
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Under Breeder and Sportsman Office.

For Sale.

A Flock of 1,800

Angora Goats.

Heavy shearers, long-fleeced and rich in luster. Will be sold cheap on account of owner's ill health.

Address
ANGORA,
Grizzly Flat, El Dorado Co., Cal.

For Sale.

Two Anteeo Fillies

Well-Bred and Splendid Individuals.
ALSO A TWO-YEAR-OLD

Anteeo Stallion,

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GEO. E. GUERNE,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

Pacific Coast BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION.

Fall Meeting, '91
11 DAYS RACING.
October 24, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31,
November 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

- Entries Close OCTOBER 1, 1891.
- PROGRAMME.**
- FIRST DAY, OCTOBER 24TH.**
1. First Race.—Introduction Purse, \$400; three-year-olds and upwards. One mile. Purse \$400; \$15 each starter. Starting money divided 70 per cent. to second and 30 per cent. to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, allowed ten pounds.
 2. Second Race.—Maiden two-year-olds. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Weights, ten pounds below the scale. Those beaten three times allowed five pounds; five or more times, twelve pounds.
 3. Third Race.—The Ladies' Stakes. For two-year-old fillies. Closed August 15, 1890.
 4. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter. Purse \$600, of which \$100 to second. Weights, ten pounds above the scale. Winners of \$3,000 or three races of the value of \$300 each since May 14th to carry seven pounds extra; of \$5,000 or five races of the value of \$300 each, fifteen pounds extra; non-winners of two races of the value of \$800 since May 14th, allowed seven pounds.
- SECOND DAY, OCTOBER 27TH.**
5. First Race.—Two year-olds. Five furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; non-winners of \$1,000 allowed five pounds; of \$300, seven pounds; of \$400, fifteen pounds; of \$250, fifteen pounds; maidens allowed twenty pounds.
 6. Second Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-eighth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; weights seven pounds above the scale; winners of \$5,000 or two races of \$2,000, or three of \$1,000, or four of \$800, or five of \$600, since May 14, to carry seven pounds extra; winners of two races of the value of \$1,500, or three of \$800 during that period to carry three pounds extra; non-winners since May 14, of \$1,000 allowed ten pounds; of \$800, twelve pounds; of \$500, twenty pounds.
 7. Third Race.—Handicap. Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter. A sweepstake of \$50 each, or only \$25 if declared, with \$300 added, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third; entries to be made by 5 o'clock P. M. Oct. 23, weights to be announced Saturday, Oct. 24th, at 4 P. M.; declarations due by 4 P. M. on Oct. 28th.
 8. Fourth Race.—Three year-olds.—Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; horses that have not won \$1,000 since May 15 allowed three pounds; \$300, five pounds; \$600, seven pounds; \$400, ten pounds; \$250, fifteen pounds; maidens allowed twenty-five pounds.
- THIRD DAY, OCTOBER 28TH.**
9. First Race.—Two-year-olds, selling. Five furlongs. Purse of \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,200 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
 10. Second Race.—Welter weights, selling. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
 11. Third Race.—The Autumn Stakes. Closed August 15, 1890.
 12. Fourth Race.—Selling purse. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Entrance, free. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry scale weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
- FOURTH DAY, OCTOBER 29TH.**
13. First Race.—Owner's Handicap. All ages. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second and \$25 to third.
 14. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Five furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second; a winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds.
 15. Third Race.—Handicap. Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-sixteenth. \$50 each, or \$25 if declared, with \$400 added; of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third horse; entries to be made October 27th; weights to be posted and declarations to be made October 28th at 4 P. M.
 16. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; entrance, \$25; the winner to be sold for \$3,000; if entered to be sold for less, two pounds allowed for each \$250 down to \$2,000, then three pounds for each \$250 down to \$1,500; then two pounds for each \$125 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less.
- FIFTH DAY, OCTOBER 30TH.**
17. FIRST RACE.—All ages. Five furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winners of any race this year ten pounds extra; non-winners of this year five pounds extra; maidens this year allowed twenty pounds.
 18. Second Race.—All ages. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; ten pounds above the scale.
 19. Third Race.—Handicap; two-year-olds. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Entries to be made October 28th; declarations due October 29th at 4 P. M.
 20. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. For three-year-olds and upwards that have run and not won this year; two pounds allowed for each defeat.
- SIXTH DAY, OCTOBER 31ST.**
21. First Race.—All ages. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; to carry 105 pounds; sex allowances; \$500 additional to the winner if 1:40 is beaten.

22. Second Race.—All ages, Selling. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$2,500 to carry weight for age; if for less one pound allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
 23. Third Race.—The Fame Stakes. For three-year-olds. One mile and three-quarters. Closed August 15th, 1889.
 24. Fourth Race.—All Ages. Five furlong heats. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; winners of any repeat race at said distance this year to carry five pounds extra.
- SEVENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 3D.**
25. First Race.—Two-year-olds. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; winners of any stake race to carry 120 pounds; winners of any purse race to carry 115 pounds; maidens, 110 pounds; beaten maidens, 105 pounds.
 26. Second Race.—Non-winners. One mile and one-eighth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; for horses that have run and not won this year; to carry 110 pounds; non-winners of \$400 allowed seven pounds.
 27. Third Race.—Handicap. All ages. One mile and a half. Purse \$500, of which \$100 to second; entries to be made October 31st; declarations due November 2d at 5 P. M.
 28. Fourth Race.—Owner's Handicap. All ages. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second.
- EIGHTH DAY, NOVEMBER 4TH.**
29. First Race.—All ages. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; to carry 105 pounds; no sex allowance. Winner of No. 1 race to carry five pounds extra.
 30. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Six furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second.
 31. Third Race.—S. P. Derby. One mile and one-half. Purse \$500, of which \$100 to second. Winners of \$5,000 to carry five pounds extra.
 32. Fourth Race.—All ages. Six furlong heats. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. The winner of the five furlong heats to carry five pounds extra; seven pounds above the scale.
- NINTH DAY, NOVEMBER 5TH.**
33. First Race.—Three-year-olds and Upwards. One mile and seventy yards. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; non-winners this year allowed ten pounds; maidens allowed eighteen pounds.
 34. Second Race.—All Ages. One mile heats. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; winners of one race at this meeting five pounds extra; winners of two races at this meeting, ten pounds extra; weights ten pounds below the scale.
 35. Third Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. One mile and one-sixteenth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses to be sold for \$2,000 to carry weight for age; if for \$1,000 allowed seven pounds; then one pound allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
 36. Fourth Race.—Handicap. Two-year-olds. Seven furlongs. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second; weights to be announced November 3rd, declarations due 4 P. M. November 4th.
- TENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 6TH.**
37. First Race.—All ages. Seven and one-half furlongs. Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second. Winners at this meeting fifteen pounds extra; horses that have been second, ten pounds extra; horses that have been third, five pounds extra. Weights, ten pounds below the scale.
 38. Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Seven furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winners of one race at this meeting, five pounds extra; winners of two races, ten pounds extra; winners of three races, fifteen pounds extra; beaten maidens at this meeting allowed ten pounds.
 39. Third Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
 40. Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-sixteenth. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Three-year-olds to carry 107 pounds; four-year-olds 120 pounds; five years and upwards, 122 pounds. A winner of one or more races at this meeting to carry five pounds.
- ELEVENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 7TH.**
41. First Race.—Handicap. All ages. One mile and three-quarters. Purse \$450, of which \$50 to second; weights to be announced November 5th; declarations due at 4 P. M. November 6th.
 42. Second Race.—Two-year-olds, handicap. Six and one-half furlongs. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; entries due in Secretary's box the sixth day of the meeting; weights announced the seventh day; declarations due at 4 P. M. the eighth day.
 43. Third Race.—The Vestal Stakes. For three-year-old fillies, one mile and a quarter. Closed August 15, 1890.
 44. Fourth Race.—Consolation Purse. One mile. Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; for horses that have run and not won at this meeting; those that have been placed second, weight for age; others allowed ten pounds.
- COL. D. M. BURNS, President.**
B. B. MILROY, Secretary, 213 Bush Street, San Francisco.
- ## Piccadilly

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Gordon E. Sloss,
San Francisco.
- "Laurel Palace,"**
ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.
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—For a—
Nice Steak or Oysters.
Entrance on California Street.

LOS ANGELES FAIR,

October 19th to 24th Inclusive, 1891.

Good Money for the Side-Wheelers, Light Harness Horses and Gallopers.

The Directors Invite the Co-operation of Horsemen to make this the Grand Wind-Up Meeting of 1891.

Speed Programme.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, OCTOBER 19TH.

No. 1.—THE LOS ANGELES DERBY.

A sweepstake for three-year-olds; \$50 each, half forfeit, with \$300 added; the second to receive \$100 and the third horse \$50 out of the stakes. The winner of any three-year-old race of the value of \$400 or more to carry five (5) pounds; of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 of races to the value of \$1,000, allowed five (5) pounds; of \$500, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One and one-half (1½) miles.

No. 2.—SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA HANDICAP.

Purse \$700, of which \$500 to the first; \$150 to the second, and \$50 to the third horse; \$25 to nominate, and \$30 more from all starters. Weights announced on October 12th. The winner of any race after the announcement of weights, to carry five (5) pounds extra. Three-quarter mile.

No. 3.—TROTTING, 2:20 Class, Purse \$800.

No. 4.—TROTTING—Three-year-old Stake.

Closed.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 20TH.

No. 5.—THE MAIDEN PLATE.

A sweepstake for two-year-olds who have never won a stake or purse race of the value of \$250 or more, \$25 each, \$15 forfeit; \$150 added. The second to receive \$50 out of the stakes. One-half mile.

No. 6.—THE SEASIDE STAKES.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$40 each, half forfeit, with \$300 added. The second to receive \$100 out of the stakes. Winners this year of a race at weight for age of the value of \$100, or more, to carry three (3) pounds; three such races, five (5) pounds; four or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year, if beaten once, a lowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One mile.

No. 7.—TROTTING—2:30 Class, Purse \$600.

No. 8.—PACING—2:25 Class, Purse 500.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21st.

No. 9.—THE LADIES' STAKE.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$30 each, \$20 forfeit; with \$200 added; the second to receive \$75 out of the stakes. A winner this year at any distance less than a mile, of \$250 or more to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year of any race, if beaten once, allowed three (3) pounds; twice, five (5) pounds; three or more times, ten (10) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. Five-eighths mile heats.

No. 10.—TROTTING, Two-year-old Stake, Closed.

No. 11.—TROTTING, Three-minute Class, Purse \$400. District.

No. 12.—LADIES' TOURNAMENT.

All trotting and pacing races to be to harness, mile heats, best three in five, except otherwise specified. Entrance ten per cent. on amount of purse.

Trotting and pacing divided, sixty per cent. to the first horse; twenty-five per cent. to the second, and fifteen per cent. to the third.

In trotting and pacing races, entries not declared out by 6 P. M. the day before must start.

In all trotting and pacing races, five to enter and three to start. The Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary.

Races shall commence each day at one o'clock.

American Association Rules of 1890 to govern unless otherwise specified.



HON. B. V. SARGENT, President,
CHAS. FREW, Secretary,
M. M. GRAGG, Business Manager.

GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE,

D. T. ROBERTSON, General Agent, San Francisco and Oakland,

Poplar Grove Breeding Farm.

Standard-bred Trotters, Colts and Fillies.

The get of JUNIO, 14,952; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 2039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUBE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm, Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.



FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, OCT. 22nd.

No. 13.—THE LOS ANGELES FUTURITY.

A sweepstake for two-year-olds; \$50 each, half forfeit; \$300 added; the second horse to receive \$100 and the third \$50 out of the stakes. The winner of any race exclusively for two-year-olds, to the value of \$300 or more, to carry three (3) pounds; of two such races, five (5) pounds, and three such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners of \$250, or more, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, eight (8) pounds, and three or more times, twelve pounds. Five-eighths mile.

No. 14.—THE CITRUS BELT HANDICAP.

Purse \$1000, of which \$700 to the first, \$200 to the second, and \$100 to the third horse. Weights announced October 12; \$25 to nominate, and \$50 more from all starters. The winner of any race after the announcement of the weights, of the value of \$200 or more, to carry five (5) pounds extra. One mile and one-quarter.

No. 15.—TROTTING, 2:25 Class, Purse \$700.

FIFTH DAY, FRIDAY, OCT. 23d.

No. 16.—SELLING PURSE.

For all ages, \$150; \$10 from starters to go to second horse. Fixed valuation, \$1000; three (3) pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$700; then one (1) pound for \$100 down to \$20; selling price to be named through the entry box at 6 P. M. the day before the race. One and one-sixteenth mile.

No. 17.—THE SPRINTERS' STAKES.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$30 each, half forfeit; \$200 added; second to receive \$75 out of the stakes. Winners of any race this year at five-eighths mile or less of the value of \$500 or more, to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year at three-fourths of a mile or less, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One-half mile.

No. 18.—PACING, 2:15 Class, Purse \$800.

No. 19.—TROTTING, 2:34 class, District, Purse \$500.

SIXTH DAY, SATURDAY, OCT. 24th.

No. 20.—THE JUNIOR HANDICAP.

A sweepstake for two-year-olds. \$30 each, half forfeit, \$200 added; the second to receive \$100 out of the stakes. Weights to be announced by 5 P. M. the second day before the race. Three-quarter mile.

No. 21.—THE WESTERN STAKES.

A sweepstake for all ages; \$50 each, half forfeit; with \$250 added; the second horse to receive \$100 out of the stakes. Five pounds below the scale. Winners of a stake race at one and one-eighth miles or over of the value of \$500 or more, to carry five (5) pounds, and of two or more such races, eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners this year, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, eight (8) pounds; three or more times, twelve (12) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. One and three-eighths miles.

No. 22.—TROTTING, Free for All, Purse \$1000.

No. 23.—TROTTING, Two-year-olds. Best two in three. Purse \$400.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

District races open to horses owned in the ten southern counties.

The Pacific Coast Blood Horse Rules to govern running races. Colonial-bred horses, foaled on Colonial time, allowed as follows: Two and three-year-olds, eight pounds; four-year-olds, five pounds; five-year-olds, three pounds.

In all stakes starters must be named to the Secretary or through the entry box at the track on or before six o'clock P. M. of the day before the race.

In all stakes, the right to forfeit ceases at ten o'clock of the day on which the race is run.

The Board reserves the right to change the order postone or declare off any or all of the above races on account of bad weather or any other just cause.

Trotting and pacing records made at the Santa Barbara, Santa Maria or San Luis Obispo fairs will not constitute a bar to this meeting.

Hay and straw free.

BEN. BENJAMIN, Secretary.

L. LIHTENBERGER, President.

Entries Close September 21st.

The Pacific Coast Live-Stock Owners Mutual Protective Ass'n, Monterey, Monterey Co., Cal.

TRUSTEES:

EDW. INGRAM, Vice-President,
WALTER LITTLE, Actuary,
R. H. WILLEY, Attorney.

FRANK DAY, General Manager

112 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Ca

Ormsby County Agricultural Ass'n No. 1

Comprising the Counties of Ormsby, Storey and Douglas.

September 28th to October 3rd 1891, Inclusive

CARSON, NEV.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.

No. 1. Introduction Purse—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all horses owned in the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Sierra counties, California. Purse \$150.

No. 2. Trotting—3:00 class; for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$250.

No. 3. Running—Dash of one-half of a mile; for District horses. Purse \$100.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.

No. 4. Running—Running Stake—Two-year-olds; five-eighths of a mile; \$100 added; entrance, \$15; \$5 forfeit; second horse to save entrance; free for all District horses. The winner of Race No. 2 at Reno State Fair to carry five pounds extra.

No. 5. Trotting—2:40 class; free for all District horses. Purse \$250.

No. 6. Running—One and one-sixteenth miles; free for all. Purse \$250.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.

No. 7. Pacing—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 8. Running—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all. Purse \$150.

No. 9. Running—One mile; free for all. Purse \$200.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.

No. 10. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 11. Selling Purse—\$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third; for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through the entry-box at 6 P. M. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 12. Running Stake—For three-year-olds; one and a quarter miles; free for all; \$150 added; entrance, \$15; forfeit, \$5.

No. 13. Trotting—2:30 class; free for all. Purse \$300.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2D.

No. 14. Running—One mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 15. Trotting—2:18 class; free for all. Purse \$600.

No. 16. Pacing—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3D.

No. 17. Running—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$250.

No. 18. Running—One-half mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$200.

No. 19. Trotting—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

No. 20. Running—Three-eighths of a mile; free for all. Purse \$100.

Wherever the word District occurs in the programme, it is intended to mean the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Modoc, Lassen, Sierra and Plumas counties, California.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for SPECIAL RACES, both TROTTING and RUNNING.

Nominations to stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race at 6 P. M. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all races for purses.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races, both trotting and running.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 50 to the first, and 50 to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes and declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

In all races not declared out by 6 P. M. the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is no more than one entry by one person, or in case of interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 P. M.

All entries must be directed to

W. C. NOTEWELL, Sec'y., Carson City, Nevada.

S. L. LEE, President.

Yosemite Billiard Parlors,

JESSE E. MARKS, Proprietor.

Elegant in Appointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.

ST. ANN'S BUILDING,

No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.

NEVADA STATE

Agricultural Society

Reno

September 21st to 26th inclusive 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, Monday, September 21st.

No. 1. Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third, for three-year-olds and upwards horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through entry box at 6 P. M. the day before the race; one mile.

No. 2. Running Stake, two-year-olds, five-eighths of a mile; \$150 added; \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 3. Running, Purse, \$500; 1-16 miles; \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

SECOND DAY, Tuesday September 22nd.

No. 4. Running, Half mile and repeat, Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

SPECIAL RUNNING RACE.—The Reno Stake for all ages; \$100 each, \$20 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$250 to second, \$130 to carry five pounds extra-one and one-fourth miles. Nominations close September 5th with the Secretary.

No. 5. Pacing, class 2:20; purse, \$800; \$500 to first, \$200 to second, \$100 to third.

No. 6. Trotting, class 2:40; district horses; purse \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

THIRD DAY, Wednesday, September 23rd.

No. 7. Running Stake, three-year-olds; one and one-sixteenth miles; \$250 added; entrance \$50; forfeit \$10; second horse to save entrance.

No. 8. Running, seven-eighths of a mile. Purse \$300, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 9. Trotting, class 2:25; purse, \$800; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 10. Trotting, class 2:50; district horses. Purse \$200; \$100 to first, \$75 to second, \$25 to third.

FOURTH DAY, Thursday, Sept. 24th.

No. 11. Running, Five-eighths of a mile; purse \$250, of which \$50 to second.

No. 12. Running, Seven-eighths of a mile, district horses; purse \$200, of which \$50 to second.

No. 13. Trotting, class 2:22; purse, \$600; \$400 to first, \$140 to second, \$60 to third.

No. 14. Trotting, class 2:30; purse, \$400; \$240 to first, \$100 to second, \$60 to third.

FIFTH DAY, Friday, September 25th.

No. 15. Running stake, two-year-olds, seven eighths of a mile; \$700 added; \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit; second horse to save entrance.

No. 16. Running, One mile, for three-year-olds and upwards; purse \$300, of which \$50 to second.

No. 17. Running, Seven-eighths of a mile; purse, \$250, of which \$70 to second, \$30 to third.

No. 18. Trotting, 2:18 class; purse, \$1,000; \$600 to first horse, \$300 to second, \$100 to third.

SIXTH DAY, Saturday, September 26th.

No. 19. Running, five-eighths of a mile; district horses. Purse, \$150, of which \$50 to second.

No. 20. Trotting, 2:40 class; purse, \$300; \$150 to first, \$100 to second, \$50 to third.

No. 21. Pacing, 2:25 class; purse, \$500; \$300 to first, \$150 to second, \$50 to third.

N. B.—LIBERAL PURSES have been reserved for special races, both trotting and running.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations and entries to all stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891. Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated in stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start the day before the race at 6 P. M. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting and pacing races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Purse to be divided pro rata. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 50 to the first and 50 to the second.

In divided purses no horse shall receive more than one money.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that, in the above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all running races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 o'clock P. M.

TRAINING

is an important part of the work done at the **SOUTHER FARM**. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected. There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

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We gently and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

PASTURE.

First-class accommodations for keeping stock in any manner desired. Alfalfa and green corn for green feed in summer, and especial care for broodmares and colts. We are prepared for any variety of legitimate horse-work.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday. Write for circulars, references and price lists.
1 1/2 miles northeast of San Leandro; 8 miles southeast of Oakland. Turn off county road between above places, at "Stanley Road," 1/2 mile north of San Leandro.

GILBERT TOMPKINS,
Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.



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It is of a bright golden color, almost transparent; free from injurious ingredients, possessed of great strength and cleansing properties, entirely devoid of all unpleasant odors, and peculiarly adapted for household purposes, and very desirable in the care of harness and leather.

Also notice this device
"THE CHISWICK"
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An excellent article for general use in the Stable and KENNEL.

It is put up in Jars containing "pints" and "quarts," so prepared that they can be shipped at any season without injury to the quality of the Soap. Observe the registered Trade Mark on each label, and be sure you get the genuine "CHISWICK."

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For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,

FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
GEORGE WILKES 2:22.



RUSSIA 3675,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
NUTWOOD, 2:18 3/4.

PREMIUM No. 1.—\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better.

PREMIUM No. 2.—\$1,000 to the Owner of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Driver of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$50 to the Driver for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better.

PREMIUM No. 3.—\$1,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:20 or better. \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20. \$25 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20.

PREMIUM No. 4.—\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

PREMIUM No. 5.—\$5,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10. \$500 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10.

CONDITIONS—A Stallion, Mare or Gelding can win but one premium record, and added money under that premium in one year; the records accepted being those recognized by the Trotting and Pacing Register.

The above premiums are offered as a small inducement to the owners to give the get of Wilkie Collins and Russia as low records as possible in races, and they are not for one or two, but for any and all that are disposed to win them.

Owners can remember that there is no entrance fee to be paid, and no nominations to be made. All you have to do is take your money as soon as your horse gets the record.

Drivers can consider their money ready as soon as the official record is received.

The only reserve made on the above premiums, is, that should either of the stallions die, or I should sell one or both of them, my obligations as to payment of the above premiums cease on the day of said death or sale.

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ARTIFICIAL BIRD SHOOTING
With Schultze or "EC." or
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(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE	FROM SEPTEMBER 14, 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Bonita, Ramsey, Sacramento.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	7:15 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	7:15 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	7:15 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamer.	7:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Dominguez, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	7:45 P.M.
2:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	7:45 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	Bonita, Esposito, Sacramento.	7:45 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	Woodland and Oroville.	7:45 P.M.
4:30 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	7:45 P.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
4:30 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 P.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	7:45 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Ogden Route Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	7:45 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	7:45 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	7:45 P.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:20 P.M.
8:45 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:45 P.M.
9:45 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos.	9:55 P.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:30 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion.	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:12 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:15 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Almaden, Pajaro, Castroville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited).	11:15 A.M.
2:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations.	10:00 A.M.
4:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:01 A.M.
6:20 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Stations.	7:30 P.M.

A.M. for Morning. P.M. for Afternoon. Sundays excepted. Saturdays only. Sundays only.

San Francisco and North Pacific Railway.

THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE.

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 1891, AND until further notice, boats and trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market-street Wharf as follows:

FROM SAN FRANCISCO FOR POINT TIBURON, BELVEDERE AND SAN RAFAEL.

Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:20, A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.

Sundays—8:00, 9:30, 11:00, A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.

FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40, A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.

Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10, A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:50, A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.

Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.		DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.	
WEEK DAYS.	SUN- DAYS.		SUN- DAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7.40 A M	8.00 A M	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10.40 A M	8.50 A M
8.30 P M	8.30 A M		6.05 P M	10.30 A M
5.05 P M	5.00 P M		7.25 P M	6.10 P M
7.40 A M	8.00 A M	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Lifton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.	7.25 P M	10.30 A M
8.30 P M				6.10 P M
7.40 A M	8.00 A M	Hopland and Ukiah.	7.25 P M	6.10 P M
7.40 A M	8.00 A M	Guerneville	7.25 P M	10.30 A M
8.30 P M				6.10 P M
7.40 A M	8.00 A M	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10.40 A M	8.50 A M
8.30 P M	8.00 A M		6.05 P M	6.10 P M
7.40 A M	8.00 A M	Sebastopol	10.40 A M	10.30 A M
8.30 P M	5.00 P M		6.05 P M	

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Skaggs Springs; at Cloverdale for the geysers; at Hopland for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Lakeport and Bartlett Springs; at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Upper Lake, Lakeport, Willits, Cauto, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usal, Hydesville and Eureka.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.60; to Santa Rosa, \$2.25; to Healdsburg, \$3.40; to Litton Springs, \$3.60; to Cloverdale, \$4.30; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Ukiah, \$5.75; to Guerneville, \$3.70; to Sonoma, \$4.50; to Glen Ellen, \$1.80.

EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$3.80; to Sebastopol, \$1.80; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

H. C. WHITING, General Manager.

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DON'T be a trainer.
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DON'T bet on the races.
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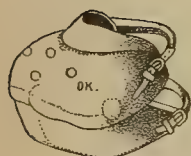
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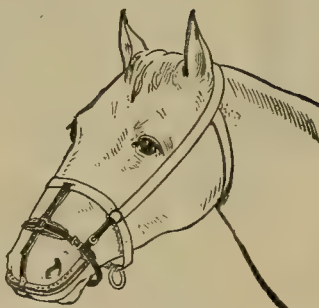
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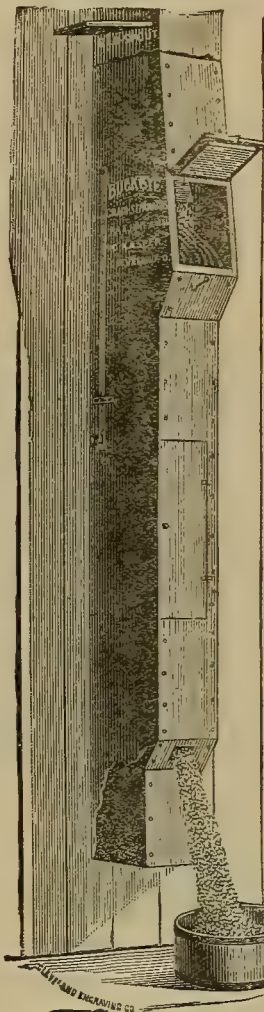
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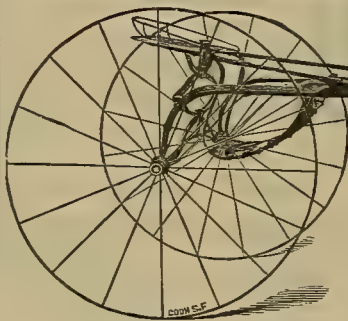
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Vol. XIX, No. 13.
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Israel Putnam, renowned as a fighting general in the annals of the Revolutionary war; "Old Hickory" Jackson, the hero of New Orleans and the President of a great nation, and Fabius Maximus, of ancient times, might have remained humble husbandmen until Death came up on his old white horse and claimed them as his own, had not Luck, in the shape of Grim-visaged War, beckoned them to the battle-field, from which they retired with their brows wreathed with the laurel crowns of victory, and awoke the next morn to find themselves famous. We have Putnams and Jacksons and Mol Pitchers among horses also, and in many cases these equine heroes and heroines have become seamed with Time's wrinkles ere smiling-faced Dame Fortune deigned to wave her wand o'er their heads and transform them into favorites of lovers of a good horse—sire, dam or performer.

One of the greatest sires of trotters and pacers, Blue Bull, who has been most appropriately named "the Poor Man's Horse," was overlooked so completely by his owner, James Wilson, for many years that he never bred him to any mare, but used Blue Bull in the capacity of "teaser" to a jack of some pretensions near Rushville, Ind. Breaking from his attendant one day, he served the mare he was "teasing," and the result was Parity, who trotted in 2:30. To Blue Bull, the despised old pacer, who was in the stud only eleven years, belongs the credit of producing fifty-five trotters and eight pacers in the "charmed circle," this to the cover of about 300 mares, not always to the best, by any means—a marvelous showing, truly. Blue Bull was about sixteen years old before his worth was discovered.

Frank Oxman, one of the phenomenal pacers of 1891, belonged to a Hickman county, Tennessee farmer, who, being a fair judge of a horse, thought to give Oxman, who was anything but a beautiful beast, "a whirl" over the Hermitage track, near Nashville, Tennessee. The party in charge of the track scrutinized the horse closely, and at length advised the farmer to take the animal back at once to his native heath and place him again in the plow, where he thought Oxman belonged. The owner of the horse was about to turn about and depart sorrowfully for home, when the guardian of the race track, in a spirit of fun, allowed a negro youth to hitch up a fast pacer in order to "make a monkey" out of the man with the "hayseed" horse. The pair set out, and, to the amazement of the joker, Frank Oxman, who had never set foot on a race track before, not only threw dust in the other pacer's eyes, but went one of the fastest half-miles on record. The race track man, recovering after a time from his amazement, wanted to buy the "green" horse, but Oxman's owner had enough "horse sense" to feel that he had a mighty good animal and wouldn't have it. It is only a piece of luck that this phenomenon is out of the plow this minute. He is now owned by the Oxman Bros., of Grayville, Ind.

Goldsmith Maid, Rarus, Occident and Smuggler, the pacers Dallas and Little Brown Jug, were "finds" of the first water, and the latter once sold for only \$60, and was not considered at the time any too good a "buy" at that figure. Dallas, 2:11½, only brought \$150 at the Grand View sale, in Tennessee. Goldsmith Maid pulled a milk wagon for a long time in and around Deckertown, N. J., according to a number of turf authorities, and even then her light came out from under the bushel and dazzled the trotting-horse world with its brilliancy. As a race mare she has never been equalled, taking number of races won and her average time into consideration, although the tracks are faster nowadays and several appliances in the shape of boots, toe-weights, etc., have been patented since the old queen trod the turf. Goldsmith

Maid was seventeen when she made her record of 2:14 in September, 1874, at Boston.

Smuggler was "developed" by the now celebrated trainer and driver, Charles Marvin, and from an obscure portion of the then "wild and woolly West"—Kansas—came out on Eastern tracks and beat the best-known stallions of the day, eventually becoming the champion with a record of 2:15½. Smuggler's breeding on the dam's side is still shrouded in mystery, and, without such a handler as Marvin, the great horse might never have been heard of. He was foaled at Columbus, O., and was ten when he made his record.

The immortal Electioneer, sire of seventy-eight trotters and one pacer with records of 2:30 or better, was not thought one-fifth as much of by his New York owner as Messenger Duroc, and Mr. Backman did not think a great deal of Senator Stanford's knowledge of horseology when he chose Electioneer for \$12,000 instead of Messenger Duroc at \$60,000. Then, too, if Electioneer (who was then nine years of age) had not been brought to this country of the grand climate and mated with the splendid matrons selected by the owner of Palo Alto, he might have been given little or no chance to distinguish himself had he remained at Stony Ford stud, whose master thought little of Electioneer and would have given him, in all probability, second-rate mares.

The history of Waxy, grandam of the world-famous Sunol, has been written most too recently to go into it again, but it is interesting in the extreme. It shows that this mare, a thoroughbred daughter of Lexington and the Keenon mare, who was by Brauner's Eclipse (sire also of Nantura, the dam of Longfellow) was a "cast-off" of Philip Swigert of Kentucky, he sending the filly with eight other head of horses across the plains to California in 1864 in charge of John P. Welsh, with orders to sell, race or do anything he pleased with them, taking half the profits. As a race mare Waxy was not a howling success, and at a sale of the Swigert stock held at San Jose in 1865, I think, Waxy passed into the hands of a gentleman named Woodard, who paid only \$250 for her. She produced to the cover of Gen. Benton that great broodmare, Waxana, dam of Sunol. The original contract entered into between Philip Swigert and John P. Welsh is now in the possession of Joseph Cairn Simpson, the veteran turf writer and horseman, as is the list of horses sold by N. Hayes of San Jose, wherein was Waxy. The breeding on the dam's side was left blank on Hayes' bill of sale, and caused no end of confusion in after years, when it was claimed by many "trotting blood" cranks that Waxy was not a thoroughbred at all.

Maud S. herself was sold for a pittance by A. J. Alexander of Spring Station, Ky., to Captain Stone, after whose daughter, Maud Stone, the trotting queen was named. This world's trotting record-holder of over six years made her best time (2:08½) when eleven years old, over the Cleveland track on July 30, 1885.

Keno F. came out of the Iowa woods last season, when seven years of age, and scooped in a ton or two of money for his shrewd handlers, and gained a record of 2:17 at Chicago in August besides. Although this horse's light was not shown until he was seven, it is more than probable that this son of Mohawk Hambletonian (Little Moak) will be talked of for more than seven years, such a sensation did he create. Like Smuggler, Keno F.'s dam's breeding is unknown.

Rarus, king of the trotting turf for quite a while, was also on earth a long time before his qualities were discovered by the public, and although fairly well-bred (by Conklin's Abdallah, dam Nancy A'wful, by Telegraph), Rarus was eleven years of age before he startled the world with his 2:14½ mile at Buffalo.

A new "phenomenon" is Jack Roth, who recently trotted a mile in 2:17½ at Detroit, Mich. For four years this trotter was a good horse-of-all work on a Kansas farm, and at

length passed into the hands of a shrewd horseman, who paid the insignificant sum of \$165 for Roth. He was sired by Little Albert, a thoroughbred son of imp. Glencoe, and this is only another bearing-out of the truth of the ancient axiom that "blood will tell."

Among the thoroughbreds, there is no more interesting case of "burial alive" for years and final resurrection than that of the wonderful sire, imp. Bonnie Scotland, by Lago, dam Queen Mary. He was brought from England by Captain Cornish, passed to John Reber, of Lancaster, O., and afterwards to "Uncle Joe" Simpson and L. C. Parks, of Iowa. Finally, even though bred to a lot of inferior mares, he produced Quartermaster and several other good ones, and at length some enthusiastic friend of the horse urged old General W. G. Harding, of Belle Meade Farm, near Nashville, Tenn., to buy the half-brother to Blink Bonny and Balrownie of Mr. Parks, which was done, and when he was mated with some really first-class matrons, behold the galaxy of great race horses he produced in Luke Blackburn, George Kinney, Bootjack, Bancroft, Beatitude, Bramble, Bramballetta, Quartermaster, Boardman, Joe Howell, Boatman, Barrett, Aranza, Belle of the Highlands, Boulevard and Beatrice! Bonnie Scotland was a pretty old horse when he was "discovered" by General Harding, and his showing was nothing short of marvelous. His old owner, now passed to his fathers, had the old horse's skeleton set up and preserved when Bonnie Scotland died at the age of twenty-nine, and the latter's life reminds one forcibly of Electioneer's—his "discovery," made when he was far from young, and his final marvelous showing as a sire when bred to good mares, and at length, when he had established a reputation for siring speedy "stayers," passing away at a good old age, his memory revered by his kind old master, who had his good bones set up where he could gaze once in a while on all that remained of a great horse except his imperishable fame as a sire.

Virgil, who became famous before he died as the sire of the two Kentucky Derby winners, Vagrant and Hindoo, and the unbeaten Tremont, among other wonderful thoroughbreds, was once given away by M. H. Sanford to Nelson Dudley, I have been told, but when Vagrant came out and won the Derby in 1876 Mr. S. was very glad to get the old son of Vandal and Hymenia back and breed him to the best mares on his magnificent domain near Lexington, Ky. What this "cast off" did in after years as a sire at Elmendorf has only been excelled by Bonnie Scotland in this country.

Belle Knight who, next to our Marian, is the greatest thoroughbred broodmare in America (the dam of nine splendid performers, among them Freeland, Long Knight, Unite, Lavinia Belle and Annie Blackburn), was no spring chicken when her first good colt, Bell Boy, came out, and it is claimed was considered almost worthless and such a rocky-looking individual that she was sold for \$90. Ed. Corrigan was particularly "sweet" on Belle Knight's progeny, and the mare's foals were worth almost their weight in gold.

The great son of Esquiver and Melita, Egmont sold for a song, was taken to Texas, and finally the "bush horse," as he was known, came out and beat the pick of the west, ridden by a stable boy named Matthew. Eventually the horse passed into the hands of the Chicago Stables on payment of \$10,000.

Double Cross, sire of Guido, was driven in a buggy around Oakland for several years by Mrs. J. O. Simpson, unthought of as a sire of great race horses, until Col. Harry I. Thornton conceived the notion of mating him with that excellent matron, Aurora. If the old horse had lived he might have been another Bonnie Scotland, for he had two crosses of that horse in him from which he derived his name, Double Cross. His sire was Malcolm, by Bonnie Scotland, and his dam Columbia, a daughter of Bonnie Scotland, grandam of Antero 2:16½ and Antevolo 2:10½.

John Davis, still on the turf, though fifteen years of

was used in a St. Louis riding school for a long time after he was supposed to be broken down, was "resurrected," and bloomed again as a victor in races in which were Bancroft, Blazes and other cracks of that day in the West.

Hyder Ali was not given much of a chance to distinguish himself in the stud while on the Rowell farm in Illinois; but when Spokane came out in 1889 and won the Kentucky Derby at Louisville from Proctor Knott in the fastest time ever made by a three-year-old at the distance—2:34½—and that on a track far from fast, there was a large premium placed on the old horse's get, and he will doubtless show his true worth in years to come in his Montana home.

Prakus, who still (with Springbok) holds the world's record at two and one-quarter miles, made at Saratoga in 1875, was taken to England and placed in the Duke of Hamilton's stud, the manager of which took a dislike to the "American importation" and gave him the worst of it in every way, finally representing to the Duke that the horse was so vicious that nothing could be done with him. Prekness was thereupon ordered not to death by the revolver route, and when this badly treated turf monarch had been in his untimely grave a year or two, Fiddler, one of his colts, among others, came out and beat everything in sight. Here was one of the grandest horses in point of conformation and with the ability to get speed and game race horses, cast aside through the hatred of an English horseman for anything American. Thus it goes, and never was there a more notable instance of not appreciating any one until they are dead than in the case of the noble Prekness.

The performances of the trotters mentioned in this article demonstrate one thing beyond peradventure—that blood will tell and also that a trotter is not at his best until he (or she) is about ten years of age. But with these bone-splitting trials of young and tender animals against the watch indulged in nowadays, it is safe to assume that this coming generation of trotters and pacers who are forced out in an attempt to break records in their infancy will, at the age of ten, be fit for nothing except use in some museum or sideshow, where the husky-voiced lecturer will have a chance to cry out to the crowd gazing on a decrepit and sorrowful-looking horse: "Here, ladies and gentlemen, is Jimmy Swift, who held the yearling trotting record, but broke down when three years of age." R. H. T.

THE STATE FAIR.

Holly Springs Some Bottled-Up Surprises on the "Talent"—Gold Medal's Fast Heat.

Silas Skinner Tots the Fastest Mile Made on the Coast This Season—His Grand Victory—Closing Days of the State Fair.

NINTH DAY.

SACRAMENTO, September 17, 1891.

The crowds that wended their way from all directions to Agricultural Park early this morning to see the parade had heard of the grand display made by the horses and cattle, and so they hurried along to procure desirable seats in the grand stand. The music was excellent, and the leader knew what airs pleased the masses, and from the large repertoire in his portfolio he showed good judgment in the selections. The morning was beautiful, a south wind tempering the warm air.

The bill rang at one o'clock for the great pacing event of the week. The purse hung up was \$1,000, and as the entries for the 2:15 class were all first-class, a great race was expected, and, as the result shows, was fully realized. The hitherto invincible brown stallion Rupee, owned by San Mateo Stock Farm, the bay gelding Gold Medal, from the Napa Stock Farm, the black mare Princess Alice, the property of L. M. Morse, and an unknown good-looking brown gelding from Montana that B. O. Holly thought able to compete with such a trio, even if his name was Turk Franklin and he had no wonderful record. The drivers were Goldsmith, Williams, Bayless and Holly. At the pool-sellers' booth Rupee was a sturdy favorite, selling for \$60 against \$9 for Turk Franklin and \$9 for the field, and bidding at these prices was lively.

When each of the sidewheelers came on the track they were greeted with cheers by their numerous friends, Rupee, of course, receiving the lion's share.

Director La Rue was in the judges' stand, and every one recognized his voice as he gave the word to start. Holly had the pole with Turk Franklin, and carried Princess Alice along as she moved up by him. Gold Medal was third and Rupee trailing. Along the backstretch the leaders looked like a double team, neither seeming to have any advantage over the other. Coming to the half-mile pole Alice was seen to gradually take the lead, and increased the daylight between her sulky and Turk Franklin's nose by three lengths, Gold Medal and Rupee coming up on a line with him. Rounding into the homestretch, Bayless sent Gold Medal after the daughter of Dexter Prince, and had Turk Franklin clinging to his side. On nearing the drawgate he had closed the gap and was only beaten by Princess Alice a length, with Turk Franklin at his saddle girth and Rupee three lengths behind. Time, 2:20. The pool-selling did not materially change, notwithstanding the result of this heat, and many were found who paid their \$50 to get \$12 for the field. When the quartette came out the scoring was something like what one would expect when each driver was afraid of the other, for five times they came to the wire and paced at least forty yards to the quarter-pole, and then came back. Finally, on the sixth attempt they got the word to a pretty even start, Rupee having a little the worst of it. Still, he soon showed that he wanted to capture the Gold Medal in the race, who was flying ahead of the other two. Goldsmith assumed that favorite position of his, and passed the other two as if they were standing still, and from being on the outside of the line he soon was in front, with Gold Medal, who had taken the pole. The Montana horse was a dangerous third, and as they almost flew down the backstretch the hum of voices in the grand stand was convincing proof that not an inch of the way was missed by the large audience. To the half, which was reached in the good time of 1:07, it was a battle between the giants. Down the back turn they came as if attached to a double tree, both drivers using all their skill to keep their horses steady. They well knew that they were traveling faster than either of them had this year, and as they came into the homestretch without any apparent lessening of speed, both leaders left Turk

Franklin, and the driver of Gold Medal plied his whip thirty yards from the wire, as his horse broke, and an instant after Rupee also went up in the air, and although Gold Medal was only winner by a head, they were both galloping under the wire. The time announced was the best made on that track or by any other two horses in a race in this State this year—2:14½. Turk Franklin was four lengths behind, and Princess Alice saw the distance flag drop in front of her face. Then followed a great scene of excitement. Small gatherings of men were seen comparing watches in the quarter-stretch, women were talking about the merits of the two pacers, and boys and girls who hardly realized anything about the time knew that they had seen "a horse race."

The pool-sellers now found that Rupee, after this wonderful exhibition of pacing a mile in 2:14½, following his being fourth in the previous heat that was won in 2:20, was still the reigning favorite, bringing \$80 against \$15 for Gold Medal and the field for \$15. When the three came out there was little time lost in scoring. Getting the word, Gold Medal again led the way to the quarter-pole. Shortly after passing it he made a very bad-angled break, and Rupee and Turk Franklin passed and left him to come along alone, for Turk Franklin's head was on a line with Goldsmith's sulky until they reached the three-quarter-pole, where Holly started in for a hot drive for the lead, and soon was even with his competitor. Down the homestretch they came, each of these experienced knights of the sulky lifting and steadying, urging and tapping their horses with their whips. Every second seemed like a minute to them, and every nerve was strained to carry their horses to victory. Nearer and nearer the stand and louder and louder the voices were heard: "Rupee!" "Franklin!" "Come on, Rupee! Rupee!" "See Franklin come!" "Franklin!" "Rupee!" "Franklin!" and thus the varying emotions of the excited throng found vent in these encouraging words. At the forty-yard post they were even. Harder the whips fell on the gallant, steadily-moving horses as they came under the wire. Franklin was half a length in advance of Rupee, Gold Medal just inside the distance flag. Time, 2:16½.

The auctioneers were now besieged by the raised hands of the talent, as they hedged to get even; \$80 for Rupee was covered by \$80 for Franklin, with Gold Medal on the side for \$15.

The fourth heat was paced with Franklin leading and Rupee at his wheel, Gold Medal moving along leisurely seven lengths behind at the quarter. Down the straight these positions were unchanged. On coming into the homestretch another exhibition of fine driving was witnessed, but to the dismay of the backers of the beautiful brown stallion, Turk Franklin won by two lengths from Rupee, Gold Medal seven lengths behind. Time, 2:21½.

It was evident that the second heat had "cooked" Rupee as far as this race was concerned, and the betting was completely changed, for Holly's dark horse from Montana sold for \$100 against \$16 for Rupee. Thousands of dollars changed hands in a few minutes. When the bell rang Turk Franklin was apparently little distressed, for he started to the front and led the way to the wire, Rupee half a length behind him. Gold Medal, third, made two breaks in the mile, and managed to get inside the flag. Turk Franklin out-footed the Guy Wilkes stallion and beat him under the wire by five good lengths. Time, 2:21.

SUMMARY.

Pacing purse, \$1,000; 2:15 class.
B. O. Holly's b g Turk Franklin, by Prospeer, dam unknown Holly 3 3 1 1
San Mateo Stock Farm's br s Rupee, by Guy Wilkes, dam Sable Hayward, by Poscora Hayward Goldsmith 4 2 2 2
Napa Stock Farm's ch g Gold Medal, by Nephew, dam Peggy Donahue Bayless 2 2 3 3
L. M. Morse's blk m Princess Alice, by Dexter Prince, dam by Gen. McClellan Williams 1 dis
Time, 2:20, 2:14½, 2:16½, 2:21½, 2:21.

The next event was the Two-Year Old Pacing Stake, mile heats. The two starters were J. Steffens' brown colt Eastwood and L. U. Shippee's chestnut stallion Major Lambert. The pool-sellers' voices were silent, for they had not recovered from the effects of the great shock that the other race had given them. When the word was given Thompson, who drove Major Lambert, and Elge, who piloted Eastwood, sent their horses off even to the quarter-pole, where they both made a break, and Lambert took the lead, pacing very steadily, while Eastwood repeatedly flew up in the air and never placed himself where he would be classed as an equal to Lambert, who won in 2:49.

The second and last heat was but a repetition of the other, Lambert coming in five lengths in front of Eastwood, who kept breaking whenever his driver urged him to pace. The time was a little better, 2:44½. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Two-Year Old Pacing Stake.
L. U. Shippee's br c Major Lambert, by Cal. Lambert, dam No. 50, by Hawthorne Thompson 1 1
Jacob Steffens' ch s Eastwood, by Woodcut, dam by John Nelson Edge 2 2
Time, 2:49, 2:44½.

The novel spectacle of a two-mile heat race was the next number on the card—for a purse of \$800. The horses that had been named as starters were G. W. Woodard's Kehoe (Bigelow), H. S. Hogoboom's Sacramento Girl (Hogoboom), A. L. Hinds' Josie C. (Hinds) and B. C. Holly's Tom Tucker (Keating). This last-named horse was made favorite, selling at \$25 against \$13 for Josie C. and \$5 for the field.

Tom Tucker led the other three all around for the first mile in 2:27½. Josie C. second, Sacramento Girl third and Kehoe last. At the eighth pole Tom Tucker broke, and the rest of the horses passed him. Josie C. was leading as they entered the stretch, but Sacramento Girl came like a bullet and whizzed by her, and never lost the first place in the heat. Tom Tucker followed her and passed both Josie C. and Kehoe, and was only two lengths behind the leader as they came under the wire. Josie C. was third and Kehoe last. Time, 5:17.

The friends of visiting Tommy rallied to his side stronger than ever and bet their little stacks of coin on him, and the result was they made money, for Tom Tucker led the way. Josie C. was a good second, Sacramento Girl four lengths behind, and Kehoe five behind her, and they came under the judges' eye in this order in 5:13½.

Goldsmith now took command of Josie C., but Tom Tucker was not too late to get to supper, for he showed that he had speed, endurance and brains, and was not wearied as he jogged under the wire in 5:09. Josie C. second by three lengths and Sacramento Girl four lengths behind her, while Kehoe was distanced. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Trotting, two-mile heats, purse \$800, 2:35 class.
B. C. Holly's b g Tom Tucker, by Fieldmont, dam Flirt Keating 2 1 1
A. L. Hinds' blk m Josie C., by Ha Ha, dam by Black Hawk Hinds 3 2 2
H. S. Hogoboom's b m Sacramento Girl, by Alcazar, dam Viola by Flaxtail Hogoboom 1 4 3
G. W. Woodard's b h Kehoe, by Alex Burton, dam Bybl Bigelow 4 3 d
Time, 5:17, 5:13½, 5:09.

The last event of the day was one that reminded the vast audience of the large number of 2:26 performers there were in the stables ready to compete for a purse of \$800, and as they repeatedly scored the novel sight was something that will never be forgotten. The big nine—not a baseball nine—had all paid their entrance money some time ago, and were representatives from many countries and of many families. To begin with, there was Maud Dee (Griffin), Fannie D. (Garity), Beaumont (Goldsmith), Rockwood (Solivan), Vidette (Snider), Balkan (Hinds), Flora G. (Agnew), Don L. (Holly) and Sydney J. (McCracken). The scoring and returning to the post was as pretty as a circus scene. The need of a flag to start would have helped matters, but finally they got the word "Go," and like a band of runaway horses they kept together, and every driver felt that he was "in a pocket," and clever driving was the only thing to save his sulky or himself. Hinds took the lead with Balkan, that magnificent-looking son of Mambrino Wilkes, and although the big-gaited fellow swerved away out from the pole (his place), on coming into the homestretch he came in an easy winner in 2:25½. Vidette second, Fannie D. third, Flora G. fourth, Beaumont fifth, Sidney J. sixth, Maud Dee seventh, Don L. eighth and Rockwood last.

The second heat was like the other. The leader of the fast-moving mass was never in danger, and won easily in 2:27½. Beaumont second, Don L. third, Flora G. fourth, Sydney J. fifth, Rockwood sixth, Fanny D. seventh, Maud Dee eighth and Vidette the last. Time, 2:27½.

When the nine came on the track to score for the third heat "the shades of night were falling fast," and the audience thought they would not be able to see the track if the horses ever got started. After scoring seven times the judges wisely concluded to postpone the race until to-morrow, and sent the horses to their stables. Thus ended one of the greatest afternoon's sport that has been seen during these circuit meetings. Many of the talent are going to recoup their losses by waiting for the Wanda-Skinner race. Although there is \$14,000 tied up in the pool-sellers' boxes, there is no doubt but that this sum will be gnarled before that event is decided.

TENTH DAY.

The judging of fine stock commenced early this beautiful morn, and the grand stands were soon filled with ladies and children, while the infield was covered for a long distance on each side of the judges' stand with buggies, carriages and wagons. This is the great tournament day, and the young ladies had many champions to cheer and applaud their efforts. It was the unanimous opinion of all present that a better assemblage of equestriennes never competed for prizes at the State Fair. It was a difficult matter to choose the best, but after the Committee on Prizes had made its decision President Cox, in a very humorous speech, introduced to the spectators "the youngest, the fairest and best-looking man on the board, John Bogges, of Colusa," the applause became deafening. For a time his words could hardly be heard, but he soon showed that his embarrassment could not hide his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him, and soon had every one in good humor and impressed the fair equestriennes with an idea of the great difficulty which the committee encountered in striving to ascertain which was the best. Samuel Gamble, than whom no harder worker or more genial gentleman was at the park, assisted Mr. Bogges in the discharge of his duties, and was joint partner in receiving the smiles of the ladies and the applause of the appreciative audience. The following is the list of successful equestriennes and their prizes:

The first prize, \$60, was awarded to Mrs. Trefry; second, Miss Clara Reichling, \$45; third, Miss Genieve Henry, \$35; fourth, Miss May Le May, \$25; fifth, Miss Grace Dixon, \$20; sixth, Miss Mary Stebbins, \$15. Special prizes were awarded as follows: Seventh, Mr. J. N. Collier; eighth, Miss Edith Bradley; ninth, Miss Mary Miller; tenth, Miss Melinda Foss; eleventh, Miss McCallahan. The Misses' prizes, for those contestants under 16 years of age, were awarded as follows: First, Miss Effie Klemp, \$30; second, Miss Mabel Fay, \$25; third, Miss Bessie Quarles, \$20; fourth, Miss Mabel Bradley, \$15; fifth, Miss Grace Dixon, \$10. The special prize for superior horsemanship and graceful riding, which amounted to \$50, was awarded to Miss May LeMay. And so the tournament ended.

The crowd does not seem to diminish in the least. The ladies and gentlemen occupying the grand stand found that the music of the band between the various heats whiled away the time most pleasantly. This is the last day of the running races, and Starter Samuel Gamble was crowned with glory, as he sent every field of horses away even and without any trouble. The "talent" got the worst of the day's racing, and many of the leading representatives feel that "there's many a slip 'twixt the race and the tip," and hence they are poorer and wiser. The many courtesies extended to the press representatives by the directors during their stay were not forgotten by them, and a resolution of thanks was signed and handed the officials this morning.

The first race of the day was called The Home Stake, a selling sweepstake for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile. The starters were Esperanza (Spence), Lucinda (O'Hearn), Whitelight (Brown), Nirevah (Ristna), Edith (Ward), Pools sold—Esperanza, \$60; Nirevah, \$12; field, \$12. At the first attempt the five got away to a beautiful start. Whitelight was seen to come out of the rack and led strong to the quarter; Edith second. After passing this point, Esperanza passed up and got even with the leaders, while Nirevah, who had dropped back to last place, now came past them one by one, and on coming into the homestretch, he rapidly passed them, while Lucinda, at her flank, also joined in the attempt to challenge the flying Esperanza. With whips flying and spurs busy the jockeys rode hard, but it was in vain, for Esperanza beat Nirevah home two lengths, Lucinda one length behind her. Time, 1:17½.

SUMMARY.

The Home Stake, selling sweepstake for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile.
O. Appleby's ch f Esperanza, by Judge McKinstry—May D., 111 pounds Spence 1
L. U. Shippee's b f Nirevah, by John A.—Nina Woodburn, 100 pounds Ristna 2
Wilber F. Smith's ch f Lucinda, by Leinster—Ann Jane, 105 pounds O'Hearn 3
Time, 1:17½.
Edith (100) and Whitelight (103) also ran.
Auction pools—\$25 for Esperanza, \$12 for the field, \$7 for Nirevah. Mutuals paid, \$8.20.

The second race, called the Rico Stakes, proved one of the prettiest races seen at this meeting. There were but two contestants, and they were "cracker-jacks"—George Van Gorden's Del Mar, ridden by Ward, and L. J. Rose's Fairy, Rafour, rider. Pools sold fast at \$170 for Fairy to \$40 for Del Mar. At the first attempt they got away. Fairy took the lead, and was a length ahead at the eighth, both jockeys riding hard and doing their utmost. The gap was never closed until the horses passed the three-quarter pole. At one time, down the backstretch, the rich orange was a little closer to the rose colors of Fairy's jockey, but it was for a few

seconds only. After passing the three-quarter pole Del Mar started for the beautiful Fairy. At the five-eighths he was abreast of her, and together they came like a double team to the three-quarter pole. It was then observed that the son of Somnus was half a length behind Fairy. Coming down the stretch the cheers that greeted the beautiful Lorse seemed to give him new courage, and he increased his lead until he passed under the wire first by fully a length. The excitement and cheering of the vast multitude showed plainly that the short-enders were happy, and when the time was announced their joy knew no bounds. The time made was 1:41½. As this stake had been named Rico, who had set the mark at 1:42 one year ago, it will hereafter be known as the Del Mar Stake, and will remain so until this time is beaten. The following is the

SUMMARY.

The Rico Stake, for all ages, one mile.
George Van Gorden's ch h Del Mar, 5 years, by Somnus—Maid of the Hills, 122 pounds.....Ward 1
L. J. Rose's b f Fairy, 3 years, by Argyle—Fairy Rose, by Kieber, 109 pounds.....Rafour 2
Time, 1:41½.

Auction pools—\$170 for Fairy, \$40 for Delmar.
Mutuals paid \$21.85.

It was ascertained after the race that Fairy was out down by Del Mar through her swerving in front of the latter coming past the three-quarter. On investigation it is feared she will never be able to start again. This is a misfortune to the respected owner as well as a great loss to the running turf.

The third event on the card was called the La Rue Stake, a handicap for all ages, distance one and a half miles. There were four starters—George Van Gorden's Almont, (Hart), Cheerful (Sullivan), Take Notice (Cook), Sinfax (Ward). Pools sold: \$100 for Take Notice; Almont, \$50; field, \$50. The starter had no trouble sending them off; Sinfax took the lead, Cheerful second, Almont third and the favorite, Take Notice, last. At the quarter Cheerful passed the leader and came down the stretch leading the others in the procession, Sinfax falling behind Take Notice and Almont. In going down the backstretch Take Notice, Almont and Sinfax decreased the long gaps between them, and at the half they were lapping each other. Down the back turn they presented a pretty scene as each and every color of the jockeys' dresses were blended in a solid mass. Toward the wire they came, all under whip and spur. Take Notice and Sinfax passed Cheerful and beat her under the wire, Take Notice winning by half a length, Sinfax two lengths in front of Cheerful, Almont last. Time, 2:37. Sinfax pulled up dead lame after the race.

SUMMARY.

The La Rue Stake, handicap for all ages, one mile and a half.
L. U. Shippey's b c Take Notice, 4 years, by Prince Charlie—Nota Bene, by Glenelg, 116 pounds.....Cook 1
Cy Mulkey's b c Sinfax, 3 years, by Wildidle—Fostress, by Foster, 104 pounds.....Ward 2
Fashion Stables' b f Cheerful, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Queen Emma, by Woodburn, 90 pounds.....Sullivan 3
Time, 2:37.

Almont, 124 pounds, also ran. Auction pools—\$100 for Take Notice, \$50 for Almont, and \$50 for the field. The mutuals paid \$11.85.

The next race was for beaten horses, a free purse of \$300, one and one-sixteenth miles. The three fly thoroughbreds to face the starter were Captain Al (Jenkins), Acclaim (Sullivan) and Nevada (Hart). The favorite in the pools was Nevada, she bringing \$40; Acclaim, \$11; Captain Al, \$9. There was but one breakaway before the flag dropped, when Captain Al and Acclaim took the lead, the favorite last. To the first quarter these positions were unchanged. Down the backstretch Acclaim passed Captain Al, and Nevada moved up at the half. This last-named racer came up even, and down the back turn it was a horse race, for it was hard to tell which was ahead until they turned into the homestretch, when the chestnut mare's white face was seen leading by a length, and her jockey riding quite easily. Acclaim was second, and coming under whip and spur, while Captain Al kept up a rear fight, and they came under the wire in 1:42½, Nevada half a length ahead of Acclaim, and she one length ahead of Captain Al.

SUMMARY.

Free purse of \$300 for beaten horses, one and one-sixteenth miles.
B. C. Holly's ch m Nevada, aged, by Regent—Miss Ella, 114 pounds.....Hart 1
C. B. Kennedy's b f Acclaim, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Rosette, 109 pounds.....Sullivan 2
Owen Brothers' br h Captain Al, 4 years, by Kingston—Black Maria, 115 pounds.....Jenkins 3
Time, 1:48½.

Auction pools—\$40 for Nevada, \$11 for Acclaim and \$9 for the field. Mutuals paid \$7.20.

The unfinished trot for the 2:26 class that was postponed from yesterday now came up for decision. Balkan, who had two heats to his credit, was the favorite. The scoring was not long and tedious, and when they got the word they all followed Balkan. Griffin was taken out of the sulky, and the change was noticed immediately, for that daring driver, Bayless, who took his place behind Maud Dee, was seen worrying Balkan at the quarter, and kept close to him all the way round. He would not be shaken off. Rounding into the homestretch the whips were playing a merry tune on the ribs of the mighty nine, for there was going to be a record smashed by some of them. Bayless made a great drive and carried Balkan off his feet on nearing the wire, and came in ahead by a neck in 2:24½, Sydney J. third, Vidette fourth, Fanny D. fifth, Beaumont sixth, Flora G. seventh, Rockwood eighth and Don L. distanced.

The betting now took a turn, Maud Dee jumping up to second choice, selling for \$45; Balkan, \$65, and \$15 for the field. Balkan and Maud Dee trotted in the lead of the platoon of horses all the way to the three-quarter pole. Maud Dee was just trailing the grand-looking Balkan up to that point. Then Bayless thought he would take his chances and beat Balkan in, but Binds showed that his hand had lost none of its magic power, for he left Maud Dee breaking and bobbing behind him by six lengths at the wire, and won the heat and race in 2:25½ amid great excitement. Vidette was third, Sydney J. fourth, Flora G. fifth, Rockwood sixth, Beaumont seventh and Fanny D. last.

This was a remarkable race from the fact that in the four heats but one out of the nine was distanced, and the balance there were inside of sixty feet of the wire at the end of every heat. But one little collision occurred, and it only resulted in a broken spoke.

SUMMARY.

Trotting purse, \$800, for the 2:26 class, postponed from Thursday.
Irvin Ayres' br h Balkan, by Mambrino Wilkes—by Whipple's h Hambletonian.....Hinds 1 1 2 1
R. Murphy's b m Maud Dee, by Anteeo—by Nutwood..... 7 8 1 2
J. C. Snider's b m Vidette, by Dave Hill Jr.—by Whipple's h Hambletonian.....Snider 2 9 4 3
I. Garrity's m m Fanny D., by Milton—unknown.....Garrity 3 7 5 8
J. A. Goldsmith's ch c Beaumont, by LeGrande—Oak Grove Belle, by Arthurton.....Goldsmith 6 2 6 7
James E. Corey's b c Rockwood, by Weatherhead's Wood-ni—Lady Washington.....Sullivan 9 6 8 6
Agnew Stock Farm's br m Flora G., by Altona—Susie, by Conway's Patchen.....Agnew 4 4 7 5

F Taylor's b g Sydney J., by Revolution—by Friday.....McCracken 6 5 3 4
B. C. Holly's b m L., by Fieldmont—Nutmeg Maid, by Thomas Jefferson.....Holly 8 3 dis.
Time, 2:25½, 2:27½, 2:24½, 2:26½.

The free handicap, for horses that have started and not won at this meeting, one and one-sixteenth miles, brought out four entries—King Hooker (Sponner), Romair (Sullivan), Sir Walter (Warren) and Albatross (Spence). Pools sold: Sir Walter, \$70; Romair, \$20; field, \$20. At the first end-off Romair took the lead, and led to the three-quarter pole, Sir Walter second, King Hooker third, and Albatross in his wake. At this point Sir Walter challenged the leader, and it was nip-and-tuck between them until they rounded into the stretch. The two jockeys plied whip and spur, and slowly but surely Romair was losing ground, Sir Walter taking the lead at the drawgate. He seemed to be endowed with greater speed, for he leaped to the front wonderfully. Warren lifted him, and Sir Walter came in a winner by an open length, King Hooker behind Romair two lengths, Albatross last. Time, 1:51½. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Free handicap for horses that have started and not won at this meeting. One and one-sixteenth miles.
Elmwood Farm's b c Sir Walter, 3 years, by Nathan Coombs—Bessie 100 pounds.....Warren 1
D. J. Holly's b c Romair, 2 years, by Argyle—Imp. Rosetta, 85 pounds.....Sullivan 2
P. Siebenthaler's ch h King Hooker, 4 years, by Joe Hooker—Violet, by Leinster, 100 pounds.....Sponner 3
Time, 1:51½.

Albatross (95) also ran. Auction pool—\$120 for Sir Walter, \$45 for Romair and \$6 for the field. Mutuals paid \$7.55.

There was a special match between Dr. Fay's ch h Electric and G. H. Gilman's blk Solitaire. The last-named won the first heat in 2:36½ and Electric the second and third heats in 2:30 and 2:32, when the race was postponed until to-morrow on account of darkness.

ELEVENTH AND LAST DAY.

The beginning of the day's sport was the race for double teams for a purse of \$600, mile heats. There were three teams entered—C. H. Kingsley's Joe Thompson and Mrs. White, J. C. Crooks' Irwin C. and Diamond, and J. N. Killip's Eva O. and Maud Patchen. It was only necessary to have them score three times before they started on their journey. To the eighth-pole they were abreast. Killip's team broke and fell back and Crooks' team forged ahead of Kingsley's. At the quarter he was a length ahead, and Killip was two lengths in the rear of Kingsley's. At the three-eighths these positions were unchanged, but on nearing the half Crooks' team made a disastrous break, and before the driver could get them squared Kingsley's pair passed him, closely followed by Killip's. From the half to the homestretch the latter's team came very fast, and was soon alongside of the leaders. It was a pretty picture to see as the horses came to the wire, both teams doing their best to win. Within ten feet of the goal they were perfectly even, but on coming under the wire it was seen that Killip's team had the best of it by half a head, Crooks' team four lengths behind. Time, 2:40. The pool-selling then commenced with Killip's team selling for \$40, Kingsley's for \$20 and Crooks' for \$5.

Second heat—Killip took the lead. Crooks broke at the eighth, and was never in the race afterward. Kingsley followed Killip, but his team was not fast enough, for the latter came home winner of the heat by six lengths in 2:40. Crooks' team was distanced.

The last heat between the bookmakers and poolsellers' teams showed that even in a race like this good horses were as valuable as in a 2:15 race, for the made-up team of Mr. Killip left the handsome roadsters belonging to Mr. Kingsley at the quarter-pole, and won the heat and race easily in 2:42½. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Double team race—Purse \$600, 3 in 5 heats.
J. N. Killip's Eva O. and Maud Patchen.....Killip 1 1 1
C. H. Kingsley's Joe Thompson and Mrs. White.....Kingsley 2 2 2
J. C. Crooks' Irwin C. and Diamond.....Crooks 3 dis.
Time, 2:40, 2:40, 2:42½.

The day's proceedings opened with the unfinished special pacing match, postponed from last night. Electric had already taken two heats and Solitaire one. Electric went to the front at the word and led to the three-quarter-mile pole, where he broke, and Solitaire obtained an advantage of three lengths. Electric, however, made this up in the stretch, and won the heat and race under a pull in 2:32½.

SUMMARY.

Special match, pacing race.
Dr. Fay's ch h Electric, by Jolly (by Admiral), dam Belle.....Keating 2 1 1 1
G. H. Gilman's blk g Solitaire, pedigree unknown.....Trefry 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:36½, 2:40, 2:32, 2:32½.

There was a hum of excitement as the judges announced that the horses for the 2:18 class were to get ready. There were \$14,000 in the box, and every one who had an interest in it felt that the time had come to decide whether they were gainers or losers by the investment. Pool-selling commenced at once, and Wanda sold for \$50; Silas Skinner, \$30, and Frank M., \$17. At the word Wanda was a little behind the other two, but at the eighth they were all even. At the quarter, in thirty-four seconds, the beautiful head and neck of Silas were seen in front, Frank M. second, Wanda third, a length in the rear. Silas stammered a little behind, and showed that this impediment in his gait is not thoroughly eradicated. Frank M. was also afflicted in a measure with the same unevenness of gait, but both of them have greatly improved in their action. Down the backstretch both McGraw and Hickok drove well, and left Frank M. alone in his glory five lengths. At the half the chorus of voices said, "Up!" just as the second hand denoted 1:07½. As the trio came down the back turn like a team, the people in the grand stand arose and excitedly called out, "See them come!" "Silas is ahead!" "Wanda is beaten!" "Silas! Silas!" The three-quarter-pole was reached in 1:42. As they came nearer and nearer to the goal, both driven for all they were worth, the low talking in the stands and on the quarter stretch now increased in volume until it sounded like a mighty roar as the blue cap of McGraw was seen in front. The Santa Rosa people's joy seemed unconfined, for they shouted to "Mac" to "come on." Both horses were trotting steadily, being kept on their feet by the skillful drivers, and amid the wild cheering and excitement Silas beat Wanda home half a length in 2:17—the fastest mile that either had ever trotted. Frank M. was run by ten lengths.

There was a run on the pool-sellers' boxes by the excited bettors. The Holly-Keating combination looked like an oasis in the desert of speculation by many of the heart-broken Wanda-ers as they ran within its inviting walls and paid their money for a slice of the purse and hedged for all they were worth. The remembrances of the Rupee-Turk Franklin race loomed before them like an evergreen tree, and beneath its cool shade they knew that another spring was waiting for them to imbibe, so they drank heartily. Oh, what a variation there was in the way they mixed their drinks! Wanda's stock sank beneath the surface, and

Skinner bobbed up serenely from below. Then Frank M. floated for a while. Finally the boys on the stream of speculation were bobbing \$150 for Frank M.; Silas Skinner, \$140, and \$35 for weary Wanda. The hands that showed up looked like those from Santa Rosa, with the doubtful fingers to bid them down. The pool-sellers found that a nod, a word, a scratch and a ticket brought in the coin most plentifully. There never was such a betting race since Sacramento passed through the flood. Every one was excited, while the majority were bewildered. The sweet notes of Liberator's cornet solo were distanced at the quarter-pole; and as Peter Bradow, in his position on the fence, and Mr. McGinnis, on his ladder of fame, dropped from their perches and mingled with the excited throng, one could see there was something more serious for them to see than anything they had witnessed before. The friends of good-natured McGraw rallied around their champion and assured him that as far as they were concerned, and as far as the purse was concerned, he had the "Skinner" that would leave the game dead on the track behind him, and they would pick up the golden dollars and praise the name of Silas evermore.

Three scores, and the word was given. Silas led Wanda to the half, and down the back turn they came along with their heads on a line, as if they were driven to a pole. Frank M. was not asleep, but just hanging two lengths behind until they rounded into the homestretch. Frank M. was then seen to crawl up past Wanda and start for Silas, who had gained a little during the last fifty yards. This change in the positions aroused a yell that sounded loud and long, and made the judges think that the people were satisfied that there was one "real horse race" to be finished soon. To the drawgate the trio came faster and faster, while louder and louder were the encouraging cheers, which became concentrated into a roar as Frank M. was seen to crawl up even with Silas and then win the heat by a nose, Wanda half a length behind, in 2:17½. Every one was excited and yelled till they were horse.

The exhibition of speed shown by Frank M. in this heat placed him very high in the estimation of many horsemen who had refrained from betting, but now they saw a chance to "make a killing," and paid \$120 for him to \$60 on Silas Skinner and \$12 on Wanda. The "talent" felt and looked decidedly "blue" as the horses were scoring for the third heat. At the fourth attempt the horses were dispatched on their journey. Frank M. led to the quarter, Skinner half a length behind, and Wanda holding a like position to him. Skinner made a disastrous break that almost twisted the courage out of his backers as they saw McGraw using his skill to get him squared away. Heaving a heavy sigh, they observed that Silas was one of the "get-there-Elis" breed, came like a cyclone, passed Frank M., and was a length ahead at the half, Wanda a length behind him. Down the back turn the three were seen in line, not a glimpse of daylight between them. Into the homestretch they widened out and came for the wire. McGraw drove the fast son of Alcona Jr. with great judgment, and notwithstanding the great excitement incident to such a hot finish, he drove under the wire a neck in advance of Frank M., while Wanda was ten lengths behind. This heat was trotted in exactly the same time as the previous one—0:54½, 1:09, 1:42½ and 2:17½.

Santa Rosa stock took an upward jump, and the sea of up-turned faces of willing bettors from the City of Roses showed that their confidence was restored, and they willingly paid \$100 on Silas for \$50 on the field. A great number thought that Wanda's turn would come next, and so they took that chance. After scoring five times they got away. Hickok started for the "black demon of the homestretch," and kept alongside until the quarter-pole was reached in 0:34½. Frank M. was three lengths behind at this point. The leaders came like a team to the half in 1:09½. Wanda then forged to the front, and Hickok must have heard the applause from the grand stand, for he kept the lead to the three-quarter-pole and passed into the stretch in advance. Frank M. was crowding her, but broke, and the gallant son of Alcona Jr. soon passed him and was alongside of the mare, who was doing her best. The undaunted Keating soon straightened Frank M. and made a hot drive for the pair, and when nearing the drawgate his horse got ahead of Wanda, came up to Silas Skinner's neck, but then could not gain another inch, Skinner coming home winner by that distance, Wanda as far behind Frank M. Time, 2:19.

At least \$60,000 changed hands on the result of this race, which stamped Silas Skinner as one of the grandest horses that ever scored. Wanda did remarkably well, but the track was a little too soft for her, and she needs a hard surface to trot on. Frank M. showed that he is also a race horse of first-class quality. Taking it all in all, it was the finest, best-contested race that has been seen in California this year. The close finishes and the time made demonstrated the fact that the Alconas are not to be ignored when speed, stamina and bull-dog qualities are looked for by breeders. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Trot, 2:18 class; purse \$1,500.
De Turk & McGraw's blk s Silas Skinner, by Alcona Jr.—Fontana, by Almont.....McGraw 1 2 1 1
T. E. Keating's ch g Frank M., by Priam—General Dana.....Keating 3 1 2 2
F. H. Burke's b m Wanda, by Eros—Accident, by Elmo.....Hickok 2 3 3 3
Time, 2:17, 2:17½, 2:17½, 2:19.

Gen. Blucher and Doc Button were the only two contestants for the \$1,000 purse for the three-minute class, the former winning easily in three straight heats, Button breaking badly in every mile.

SUMMARY.

Trotting purse, \$1,000; three minute class.
B. E. Harrie's b g General Blucher, by Sterling—by Brigadier Denbar 1 1 1 1
G. W. Woodard's b s Doc Button, by Alexander—Betsy Button, by Bayswater.....Button 2 2 2 2
Time, 2:55, 2:57, 2:54½.

ARNABEE.

The Great Chicago Sale.

Entries to this great sale are pouring in from all quarters and mostly of a very high quality. The blood of most the great sires will be represented, such as William L., Young Jim, Onward, Red Wilkes, Electioneer, Pilot Medium, Ambassador, the Hambletonians, the Wilkes, the Clays and Mambrinos. All the most fashionable families will be represented. Remember, the entries close September 26th, and the way entries are coming in our complement may be full before that time, so hurry in your choice consignments, as we hope no good stock will have to be left out for want of space in catalogue, as our number is limited. Address all communications to F. J. BERRY & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

With a record like Simmons Liver Regulator all show use it for the liver, kidneys and bowels.

TURF AND TRACK.

A kite shaped track has just been completed at Sturgis, Mich.

Longstreet will receive a course of blistering and firing, and will not be trained until next season.

Direct has beaten 2:10 twice, 2:09½ and 2:06, Hal Pointer once, 2:09½, and Roy Wilkes twice—2:09 and 2:09½.

Orrin A. Hickok drove Stamboul out a mile last Tuesday at Stockton in 2:18, the last half in 1:07, the last quarter in 0:32.

Potomac and La Tosca, son and daughter of St. Blaise, are without doubt the best three-year-old colt and filly of the year 1891.

Our bad-acting friend, Duke of Milpitas, won a mile race from a good field at Chicago last Tuesday in great time—1:42½.

A "skiver" is a horse that has, according to a well-known turfman, "an impediment in his gait." In other words, his hind legs stutler.

Walter Giddings will run a training stable on the Suizan track next spring. Several good colts have already been promised to him.

Eighteen splendid thoroughbreds were entered in the Reno Stake, one and one-quarter miles. Horse racing is indeed picking up in Nevada.

The horses of Matt. Storn, Tom Williams and Porter Ashe are booked to start at the Overland Park (Denver) meeting, which begins on October 3d.

Since Holly and Keating went to Reno, there to meet the great Gold Medal, driven by Charley Davis, the Stockton pacing events were unfulfilled.

Four of the get of Simmicolon, 2:19, brought \$9,510 at public auction in Cleveland, O., a few days ago. Who says it don't pay to raise good material?

The people at Stockton have reason to be proud of their new track. The regulation track is a remarkably good one, too, and both will be kept in first-class order.

Porter Ashe won two races at the Garfield Park, Chicago, last Tuesday, with Duke of Milpitas (the buck-jumping wonder) and Queen Alta, the latter half-sister to Geraldine.

American horses are being shipped to Aberdeen, Scotland, for coach and driving purposes, and one dealer there has opened a stable for the exclusive handling of American-bred horses.

The new timers' stand at the Stockton kite track is as pretty as a bird cage and just about as airy. No one can ever complain of it shutting out the view of those in the grand stand.

It was reported at Santa Rosa turf headquarters last week that the syndicate of Lang, Marsh, Talbot and Glenn is contemplating sending an agent east to negotiate for the purchase of Allerton.

Monbars will try to beat Sunol's two-year-old record of 2:18 at the Terre Haute meeting, which begins on October 6th. Hal Pointer and Direct may meet in a match race at the same meeting.

Three horses entered the "magic circle" at Stockton on the first day of the fair—Elect Moore, Kilrain and Maggie, all trotters, all in the same race, and it wasn't over the kite-shaped track, either.

M. E. McHenry has this year driven the following horses to records better than 2:17: Charleston, 2:15; Thornless, 2:15½; Lobasco, 2:16½; Richard (pacer), 2:16½; and Forrest Wilkes (pacer), 2:15.

Trotters with low, folding action are always the fastest and last the longest. Too high action in front and behind is conducive to an early breaking down of the fastest horses after a few seasons on the turf.

Allerton has trotted a mile in public twice within two weeks at Independence, Iowa, in 2:09½, and it is not improbable that the brown horse will yet get a record better than Maud S's long-standing 2:08½.

Elector, a son of Jolly (by Admiral) and Belle, is a new one in the 2:30 list. He made a mark of 2:30 in the pacing race at Sacramento last Saturday, and is owned by Dr. Fay, a resident of the State capital.

Harry Hornet, entered in the 2:35 pace at Peru, Ind., last week, went one of his miles in 2:21½. This is a great year for "green" horses. Direct and Little Albert are the most prominent in the emerald division.

The trot for Oregon stallions at the Webfoot State Fair, Salem, last week, was won by Mr. Mann's horse Altai, by Altamont, Blondie second, Combination third. Blondie took the first heat. Altai's best time was 2:25½.

Gambo ran half a mile at Hueneme last Tuesday in 0:49. The horse was reared in that section, and they are justly proud of him. Gambo can come close to beating any sprinter in the State, and especially fast is he in the first quarter.

When the new pavilion is placed alongside of the kite-shaped track at Stockton, where it will command a full view of the two stretches and the one turn, the Stocktonians will have to build some hotels near it, for everyone will want to be there.

Budd Doble has accepted the challenge of C. W. Williams for a trot between Nancy Hanks (in Doble's stable), Allerton and Nelson. If the latter's owner will come to the front the public will see a horse-race and stop the rag-chewing of the Maine man.

Riley, the Kentucky Derby winner of 1890, after an active campaign this season, has been turned out. Therefore the great race between Firenze, Longstreet and Riley, at two miles, over Garfield Park course, Chicago, is off this season.

Electrice, a three-year-old daughter of Elector, with only six weeks' work, trotted a mile in the fourth heat at Stockton (although she was beaten by a head) in 2:28. The first half was made in 1:12½. John Goldsmith says she is a "good one."

The Stockton grand stand was only sparsely filled on Tuesday. The people who were interested in last week's great surprises at Sacramento have not recovered enough to know that the trotters and pacers are at the metropolis of San Joaquin county.

A gentleman whose information we consider reliable said he saw Cal. Reames' Coligny trot a mile on the Napa track last week in 2:31. A sorrel colt that F. O. Chapman bought of John Vest a few months ago for \$55 is also in training there, and succeeded in trotting a mile in 2:42½.

Kingston, who will soon be retired to the stud, is likely to pass into the hands of General W. H. Jackson, of Belle Meade Farm, Tennessee. There has been a conference between M. F. Dwyer and the General looking to the sale of the great brown son of Spendthrift and Kapanga.

The race horses that were sent by John Harper through the Oregon and Montana circuit arrived in Sacramento last week. They were next to the largest winners in Montana, and won quite a number of large purses in Oregon, Hylas Boy winning a \$1,000 purse in Portland recently.

Oats take precedence of all grains as a food for horses, as the ingredients necessary for the complete nutrition of the body exist in them in the best proportions. Oats are, besides, more easily digested, and a larger portion is absorbed and converted into the various tissues of the body.

Breeding horses is a business, and the sooner that people who go into it learn to conduct their affairs on a business basis, instead of one whose foundation is enthusiasm, the better they will stand as to their profit and loss account when they balance the books at the end of the year.

Mr. Maple, M. P., refused on the 16th inst. £20,000 for Common, winner of this year's English Derby, Two Thousand Guineas and Doncaster St. Leger. This sum was offered by the Austrian Government for the common-looking winner of the three "classical" events of Merrie England.

Tom Tucker is a Montana horse now trotting in the name of B. C. Holly, of Vallejo. He won the two-mile race at Sacramento, but that was by no means fast enough to afford a fair estimate of his powers. He is a good stayer, and may be safely set down as a dangerous customer whenever the heats are broken.

Phil Dwyer has found another scheme to make life miserable for the outside bookmakers. He has decided not to give out the entries till half an hour before the races. "When you go to a theatre," says the wily Philip, "you get a programme inside the door. Why not do the same at the race track?"

Annie Rooney, by Vanderbilt, won the Two-Year-Old Stake at the Oregon State Fair, Salem, distance three-quarters of a mile, from a good field. It is to be hoped that Annie Rooney, now that she has tried to hide her identity and escape by being transformed into a two-year-old filly, will not be sung to death.

The chances that Santa Rosa may get the fall meeting of the Breeders' Association has aroused an active interest among the citizens and business men of that city. Every effort should be made to secure the meeting. The horse interest there is too large to let such an opportunity go by default.

Cesar, by Steinway, dam Nitta, by Nutwood, won at Glenville track, Cleveland, O., on the 16th inst., and paced one of his miles in 2:16½. This horse wound up the season of 1890 with a record of 2:18½, and the way the horse is traveling shows that the Steinways train on. Daniel McCarthy bred this California.

It is a bad idea for any association to have an owner in the judges' stand when said judge has an entry in a race. Man is but mortal and not one mortal in a thousand can help pulling for his own horse. This was the case at Stockton on the first day of the fair, and a grand "howl" through the papers and by the public was the result.

The Stockton Fair officers and directors have been making many improvements at the race track. When they get the new grand stand fixed, let them remember that the reporters need a good place from which they can observe every movement of the horses and drivers from start to finish, and no place is better than opposite the judges' stand, just over the wire.

Those driving coats—neat and serviceable—just the thing for park and road, and at astonishing low prices, may now be had of Roos Brothers, corner Post and Kearney Streets. If you can't go personally, write them and they will send you rules for self measurement and quote prices. We know that all goods sold by this firm are just as represented.

A. W. Whitehouse, of Leab, Wyoming, is figuring with Mr. Haggin for the breeding of the imported thoroughbred mares Cocotte and Little Vixen to Salvador. These being very choice mares, such a procedure would result in giving Wyoming a pair of colts to be proud of. Cocotte is known in Denver, having been seen on the turf there. But she was very ill at the time, and did not perform.

A society for the prevention of giving trotters and pacers outlandish names should be formed at once and tacked on to the American and National Trotting Associations. The make-up of many of the compound names, as well as the style of a number of the original ones, is enough to make a reader's eye ache, to say nothing of their ears, when the starting judge gets a collar and elbow grip on them.

Even in far-off Nova Scotia extends the fame of California-bred horses. On September 10th, at Amherst, N. S., in a stake race for foals of 1888, Parkside Farm's boy Parkside 9280, by Clay 779, dam Vinta by General Benton, won a race over a slow track in 2:37½, and in addition distanced a field of three horses. Palo Alto-bred horses are good in any climate or under any flag to show others the way to the wire, and we are proud of them.

Most of the horse papers published east of the Rockies have had W. R. Armstrong, the famous pool-seller, dead and buried, and they covered his tomb over with obituary notices. Now it transpires that the Chicago gentleman is still in the land of the living. He did, however, suffer from a stroke of paralysis. Go soak your heated craniums in salt brine, O brothers, for you are entirely too previous in a matter of this kind—one of life and death.

Pilot Medium, is the only sire that this season is anywhere near able to keep up the clip with Electioneer in the scramble for the honor of adding the greatest number to the 2:30 list. Pilot Medium has so far added nine to the list, and is yet seven behind Electioneer. The last of the get of the former horse to make the standard performance is Victor, 2:30, a gray gelding, owned by Walter Clark, Battle Creek, Mich.

Theo. Winters was in town yesterday. He is making arrangements to bring his stable of horses and his brood mares and colts over from Sacramento. He thinks he can raise harder and better colts here than in the Sacramento Valley, and is going to try the experiment. If it be true, as he thinks it is, that Nevada climate is better suited for the breeding and raising of thoroughbreds than that of California, another great industry will be added to our list. He should be encouraged.—Nevada State Journal.

H. & J. D. Curran, of Stevens' Point, Wis., owners of Pat Downing, 2:13½, have challenged the owners of the stallion Charleston, 2:15, by Bourbon Wilkes, for a match at \$5,000 a side, to be trotted over the Independence track any time this fall. Charleston is in McHenry's string, and wears the distinction of trotting the fastest three winning heats ever made by a stallion in a race, in the 2:17 class at the late Independence meeting. He is a dead game horse, and it is thought that the challenge will be accepted.

The American trotter is getting a strong foothold in England. Late advices from London state that negotiations are now in progress for the purchase of a large farm in Kent, on which the breeding of American trotters will be carried on. It will be under the ownership of Budd Baldwin of New York and W. R. Arbuthnot of London, England. Trotting races are becoming every day more and more popular with English sportsmen, and every meeting at which this sport forms a part seems to attract a greater crowd.

Captain James Franklin, one of the best-known breeders of thoroughbreds in this country, and also one of the best presiding judges, died at Gallatin, Tenn., on the 4th inst. It was on Captain Franklin's farm that Luke Blackburn, George Kinney, Aranza, Glidelia, Arizona, Nevada (Luke Blackburn's dam) and Kathleen (dam of George Kinney and Kathleen, dam of Kyo) were raised. Captain Franklin was a square sportsman and a gentleman with hosts of friends all over the country who will mourn his loss.

The victory of Balkan over a combination, in the 2:26 class at Sacramento, after being scored to death twenty times, shows what a game horse he is. Our Oregon friend who was offered Balkan for \$5,000 last April will never regret it but once, and that will be forever. Two heats in 2:25½, after losing a heat by six inches in 2:24½, and on a track prepared especially for galloping races, with the earth nearly three inches deep, was a great performance. Balkan is a model of a horse, and when he retires from campaign service and fills out into the shape of a sire he will prove as handsome a horse as can be found west of the Sierras.

Who would not like to be a racehorse, in order to be treated with the distinguished consideration awarded to the great running horse Donovan, the Duke of Portland's proud possession? Donovan was taken from Newmarket to Welbeck, Eng., the other day, and so as to insure his traveling with the greatest possible luxury and prevent his being kept waiting at intermediate stations, like poor ordinary mortals, a special train was retained for his use. A whole retinue of grooms went with him, and his slightest wants were attended to throughout the trip with the most scrupulous and minute care. The Duke of Portland has insured Donovan's life for \$125,000.

On the 14th inst the brothers Brannon, having failed to produce the horse Polk Badgett (who is supposed to be Tan yer, formerly the property of J. DeLong) as cited to do by the judges of the Latonia race-course, were declared to be ruled off the course for life. As the horse is among the missing, it would be well enough to look out for him at the California tracks between now and the Blood Horse Meeting. The Brannons would accompany him, of course, if he came, but probably would be known as Brown, Smith or Johnson. Men who snoop as little as they about changing the names of their horses, in violation of the racing rules, would not hesitate very long about transposing their own names to suit the emergency.

The produce of the dam of Goldsmith Maid had a hard time on this terrestrial sphere, it appears, as three met violent deaths. Her first, a horse colt by C. M. Clay, was killed by a bull; second, horse colt by Cassius M. Clay (the last colt he ever got), 15 l, foaled 1854, and called Daniel Webster third, Goldsmith Maid; fourth, Black Bess, by Flying French man, driven by Decker from Newton, his home, seventeen miles, drawing a 400-pound wagon with two men, mud fet lock deep, in one hour and seventeen minutes, went to Santiago, Chili; fifth, a filly by Orr's Black Morgan, the most promising one of the lot, ran against a scythe on an apple tree and was killed; sixth, a filly, was kicked to death.

The following new pacers have entered the 2:20 list this season: Direct, by Director, 2:06; Mascot, by Deceiva, 2:14½; Richard, by Major Ringgold, 2:16½; Altoona, by Menelaus, 2:16½; Noddy H., by Messenger Chief, 2:17½; Speers, by Dr. Speers, 2:17½; Jessie L., by Tasco, 2:17½; Dick H., by American Boy, 2:18; Henry S., by Adjutant, 2:18½; Birchwood, by Nutwood, 2:18½; Charley C., by Piedmont, 2:18½; Apple Jack, by Ajax, 2:18½; Frank Orman, 2:18½; Aloyo, by Aloyone, 2:18½; Thistle, by Sidney, 2:19½; Delaware Boy, 2:19½; Chronometer, by Abe Downing, 2:19½; Alanah, by Guy Wilkes, 2:18; Longitude, by Osman, 2:19½; Billy Gault, by Frank Noble, 2:20; Strong Boy, by Allard, 2:20.

Speculation is already rife as to who will purchase the stallion, St. Blaise, at the Belmont sale in October. Mr. Lottillard's name has been mentioned, as he is a great lover of two-year-old racing, and St. Blaise is the best sire we have of that class of horses. Mr. Morris has been mentioned but it is understood he has spoken lightly of the Derby winner. Mr. Withers would like him, but he will not pay long price. Mr. Haggin or Marcus Daly is likely to be the man. Haggin bred his mare, Maud Hampton, to St. Blaise for several seasons, showing a liking for him. Besides, St. Blaise is the rage now on account of his two-year-olds. Haggin is too keen to ignore this. He is breeding for sale and to him the horse would be cheap at \$40,000. Moreover Haggin is known to be a stallion. He ranaked England last year, but could get nothing to suit him at his price.

Trainers say the season now drawing to a close has seen more good horses go wrong than any season in the memory of the oldest turf frequenter. Tristan is at Long Branch laid up with a ruptured muscle in the right hind leg; Potomac may race next year, but his feet are in bad condition; Tournament is a cripple; Tenny is lame in the near fore leg from his race in the first special Saturday; Longstreet has been turned out; Firenze may and may not be seen again on the turf, and Kingston will be trained for two or three more races and then be sent to the stud. The list is a long one, for Russell, Sallie McClelland, Victory and other good ones must be classed as cripples, and the sound race-horses to-day that are really of high class are few.

"Ringers." Nearly every day we hear of them. Tempest and Polk Badgett, trotter and runner, respectively, are the latest sensations in this line. Managers of racing associations cannot be too careful about entries to their races, and should not only require an owner to give the name of the breeder of the horse and the pedigree of the animal, but the secretary should have ample time to investigate horses bred on the farms of obscure men and by obscure sires. This is the only way to protect the public from the "ringer barons," and therefore no entry should be finally accepted until something is known of the horse. Don't give the man with the "ringer" a chance to enter and then get away with the money of the public and the association.

La Tosca's win of the Clinton Stakes last Tuesday at Brooklyn in 1:54½ for the mile and an eighth, 119 pounds up, is about the best performance of the year by a horse of any age. Eastern turf critics pronounce this three-year-old daughter of imp St. Blaise and imp. Touques as a much better filly than Firenze was at the same age. This was her thirteenth win of the season of 1891. Among the famous horses La Tosca has shown her heels to this year are Racine and Tenny at three-quarters of a mile, Homer at a mile and three sixteenths, Correction at several distances and Baldwin's Santa Anna and Rose's Fairy also. Whenever La Tosca was beaten over a mile she was conceding huge lumps of weight to everything, and her performances show that she likes a distance and can pack everything up to 120 pounds and win.

In the death of Hon. William L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., the country loses one of the greatest supporters of the American running turf and a statesman who has made his way to the front from the lower ranks by his strength of mind and indomitable courage in the face of difficulties. As a breeder of fast and game horses, Mr. Scott could lay claim to having sent forth a greater number of sensational performers from one place in the length of time he was in the business than any gentleman in the country with the possible exception of the late August Belmont. Mr. Scott spared neither expense or pains to make his breeding establishment a great one, and from his farm came the turf conquerors Tenny, Blue Grass Belle, Pocomoke, Chaos, Roi d'Or, Belle d'Or and Tea Tray, among others. Mr. Scott, who owned the great French stallion, Rayon d'Or, was a millionaire many times over, and started in life as a page in the White House.

Mr. L. P. W. Quimby's brown stallion Phallamont Boy, by Phallamont, won the 2:40 class trot at the Oregon State Fair on Thursday of last week, his best time being 2:31. We greatly regret he did not get into the 2:30 list, which he undoubtedly could have done had the field been a smaller one. But there were six starters, and, as Phallamont Boy started as favorite, a combination was organized against him and his driver was obliged to save him and make a waiting race of it in the second heat. In the first heat, won by Pearl Fisher, he was the contending horse. The second was taken by Canemah in 2:31, both she and Pearl being daughters of Alkamot. The last heat was a procession, with Phallamont Boy acting as the Grand Marshal of the parade. He won in a jog in 2:33. The reports of the race would indicate that he was rank or he certainly would have entered the magic circle.

The Washington Park Club, of Chicago, Ill., offer to owners of thoroughbreds in the way of rich stakes, to be run for in 1891, something never approached by any similar organization in the history of the American turf. If a man owns a promising thoroughbred youngster, he should not delay entering him in some of these stake races, for if the colt or filly can only succeed in poking his or her nose out under the wire in front of the others a fortune is made for the owner of the animal. There is the American Derby, worth at least \$50,000 to the winner, several other stakes worth \$25,000 each or more; in fact, a look at the amount of money to be won by the owner of a good thoroughbred in 1891 (Columbian Exposition year) is enough to make even a pillar of the church go into the business of training race horses. A look at the club's advertisement in another column will prove what we assert.

The fine three-year-old colt Linlithgow, by Duke of Montrose, out of Triquet, by imp. Great Tom, died of lung fever at the Brooklyn track on the 15th. He belonged to T. H. Shannon, Lexington, Ky., and cost him \$3,500. During the summer he was successful enough on the turf to earn a place among the winners of \$5,500 and over; and among other horses he beat Rinfax at Washington Park, Chicago, this season for the Drexel Stakes. He was a very fast horse, and could win pretty near whenever his owner wanted him to. He ran a mile in 1:41½ this year at Garfield Park track, carrying 122 pounds, also a mile and a sixteenth, 117 up, in 1:48, giving everything in the race weight. There was a scandal about the horse when he was managed by Harry Stover, well known on the Pacific Coast, and Linlithgow was sold to young Shannon, the Lexington plunger, who has made a fortune out of a shoestring.

Two Stocktonians, Frank F. Adams and John E. Doak, have a novelty in the way of an electric-light device which they propose to put on the market soon. The device consists of an electric light of two candle-power run by a storage battery, the charge of which will last for twenty-four hours. Recently the gentleman took a drive about town with one of the lights placed on the forehead of their horse to illuminate the roadway ahead. The experiment was quite satisfactory. Eight candle-power lights are to be manufactured for the market. Of course their use is not restricted to illuminating the roadway, but that will be one of the uses to which they will be put. They can be employed also as bed-room lights or as hall lights, to be turned on upon entering the house and kept burning until the gas is lit. Storage batteries have been used for years but the batteries devised by Messrs. Adams and Doak are an improvement on the old ones.

A note from Springhurst Farm, Lexington, Ky., informs us that Charles Patterson has driven the yearling trotter, Dainty Bell by the California-bred Bell Boy (2:19½ at three years), dam Trosseau, by Nutwood, a half-mile in 1:17½, last quarter in 37 seconds; also a yearling filly (pacer) by Erin, dam by Daniel Lambert, a quarter in 33½ seconds. Her movements are perfect. Young Patterson is breaking a seven-months-old colt by Eagle Bird (sire of Monbars) and a five-months-old colt by Jay Bird (sire of Allerton, 2:09½).

The cable says Colonel North, the English nitrate king, has announced his intention of sencing over some of the best horses in his string to compete in the international race if it is arranged to be run at Chicago during the World's Fair. Colonel North's horse St. Simon of the Rock ran second to Common in the St. Leger the other day. Tum Ochiltree got the tip, and won \$4,000 on the race. He backed St. Simon six weeks ago in Homburg and various other places, getting odds in one instance of 40 to 1. St. Simon is only one of Colonel North's string of real good horses. He is one of the most fortunate turfmen in England just now, and if he should come to this country with his string he would have many followers. The stake mentioned above, to be contended for at Chicago, will have \$60,000 added money, will be the richest racing event ever known, and is to come off at some date not yet set in the summer of 1893.

At Independence, Ia., on Saturday, the 19th inst., Allerton broke the "tin-cup stallion record," trotting the distance in 2:09½. The quarters were timed as follows: 0:32½, 1:05½, 1:37½, 2:09½. He may be a good horse, but until his game-ness is tested in a race against stallions like Palo Alto and Stamboul we cannot say very much for his performances. If a horse gets defeated in a race by slower animals on account of a lack of "sand," he isn't likely to get many game horses, and while Allerton may be all and more than Mr. Williams claims for him, it would look better if he would succeed in defeating such a game horse as Palo Alto, Stamboul or Silas Skinner, instead of giving old Father Time a thump every week on a specially-prepared kite-shaped track, accompanied by runners, for questionable "glory" and a "tin-cup" record. Not one sensible man out of a hundred thinks a whole lot of a performance of this kind, when there are several horses in the country that can give Mr. Allerton a race.

Mr. Morse, owner of Princess Alice, should have gone to the judges at the termination of the heat in which both Rupee and Princess Alice went under the wire in a gallop and entered a protest against being declared distanced in a heat won by Gold Medal in such a manner. The distance judge would have testified that Princess Alice was not over three feet behind the flag as it fell, and, certainly, both the leaders could have been set back that far for their galloping propensities. It might not have affected the main result of the race, so far as Princess Alice was concerned, although she might have gotten a portion of the purse. The history of the race is the old story. The lion and the unicorn fought for the bone, and, while the battle was going on, the fox slipped in and stole it away. There was a galloping race at three-mile heats at Louisville about thirty years ago. Idleswild won the first heat, imported Australian the second, and then, both being completely pumped out, John Morgan, a second-class horse at that, dropped in and won the race. "Birds will fly that way at some seasons of the year."

At a recent meeting of the Gentlemen's Driving Association of Alameda county, Mr. C. E. Smith was elected a special canvasser, at a salary of \$200 a month, to obtain subscriptions to the stock of the proposed new race track at Melrose Station. The prospectus with which Mr. Smith will be supplied is substantially in the same terms as the original subscription lists. It recites the financial plan—that 10,000 shares at \$20 apiece are offered, no subscriber being obliged to pay if 6,000 shares are not taken. If all the shares are taken three assessments of \$5, \$3 and \$3 during the first three years will pay the price of the land, \$90,000, and leave some \$40,000 for improvements. This will be money enough to give the association the best track on the coast. Besides this, the value of the land will probably treble in ten years and enable the association to cut it up into lots and sell it with a handsome profit. About 1,193 shares have already been taken by voluntary subscription. The necessary 6,000 shares will have to be taken by November 1st, when the option on the land expires. The members of the association have not the least doubt in the world of the success of their plan.

The cutting down of Fairy by D I Mr at the head of the homestretch at Sacramento, while it was purely accidental, was a severe blow to Senator Rose. The mare had won several good races at the East in very poor condition; and on her return to the land of cool nights, she resumed her old form and came out fit to run against anybody's mare at a mile and a quarter or less. The accident disables her for the rest of the campaign, and must have cost the Senator many a dollar, for he never failed to back her whenever she started, no matter how the odds lay. He put her and Motto on a car for Los Angeles and went home direct from the State Fair. Whether he will send her on to be sold with his October consignment or send her on with the yearlings and two-year-olds that will be sold next March remains to be seen. The Senator has lost many races this season that he could have won had he not been deprived of the services of Garrison, who was the only rider that could handle his big colt, Nomad. But we will venture this assertion that neither of those defeats hurt him as badly as the accident to his pretty filly. The pleasant-faced old man's countenance as he clasped his hands behind him and followed his beautiful cripple to her stall was indeed a sad picture.

Chicago bookmakers, represented by Joe Ullman, have hit upon a scheme for evading the law against betting on races other than those actually in progress where the bookmaking is being done. They are building a half-mile track and a splendid poolroom in the same inclosure. This poolroom will be connected by wire with New Orleans and other winter racing points, and books will be made on the New Orleans and other winter races. There will also be a dozen or so of racing castoffs—"skates" as they are familiarly termed—that will race in a kind of a way at this new track every lawful day during the winter, but instead of bearing their own names, they will wear those of horses racing at New Orleans or Gutterenberg, as the case may be, and should Bankrupt win at New Orleans his namesake Bankrupt will be declared the winner at Chicago, even though he may have been left at the post. In this way the promoters of the scheme (Cridge, Lavatt and Ullman) have been assured that they can evade the law against making books on races other than those pending at the track where the poolroom is located. Ullman is a lucky fellow. He is the man that bought Racedale for a son-in-law a yearling and sold him when three years old for \$17,500 to the revered August Belmont.

Colts are almost invariably born with perfect feet. Nature intended them to run on the ground constantly, and, if they did, their hoofs would wear away evenly; but, instead, they are kept indoors about five months in the year. The hoofs become long and break off in pieces from time to time. If a considerable piece breaks off the side, the foot runs over like an old boot and the colt requires the habit of walking partially on the side of the foot, which is very difficult to remedy. Sometimes both sides break off, leaving the toe unnaturally long, thus throwing more weight on the heels, causing them to wear away faster than they should. This produces flat feet. The uneven breaking off of the hoofs before the animal matures causes most of the imperfections in the feet of the horse, with resultant ring bones, spavins, curbs and other ailments.

The New York World places M. F. Dwyer at the head of winning owners. With a stable of nineteen horses he has won altogether in stakes and purses, \$148,635. Second on the list is the stable of Messrs. J. A. and A. H. Morris. They opened the season with a stable of fifty-two horses, some of which have been sold. The others have won \$133,025. David Gideon, with fifteen horses, has won \$137,265. Of this amount, His Highness, the Fatality winner, alone won \$112,000. F. C. McLe-wee & Co., with eighteen horses, have won \$66,180. P. J. Dwyer & Son, with twenty-two horses, have won \$59,395. Father Bill Daly has won \$58,395. It makes no mention whatever of the great Montana copper millionaire, Marcus Daly, who has won some very important races this year. Among them are the Lorillard Stakes, worth \$17,255, won by Montana; the Junior Champion Stakes, worth \$23,800, won by Sir Matthew; the Great Eclipse, worth \$24,230, won by Tammany and the Criterion Stakes, worth \$5,490 won by the same horse. This would make the winnings of the "copper and green" colors equal to \$70,775, exclusive of any purses or over-night sweepstakes won by his horses, which would amount to several thousand dollars more. Silver King, Gold Dollar and several others in Mr. Daly's stable have ran races of this sort, and his winnings cannot be far from \$75,000.

Mr. M. J. Tierney, of Montana, writes to ask us what part of California we should consider the most desirable to locate a thoroughbred stallion which he owns, and which now lacks opportunity in Montana because of the scarcity of thoroughbred mares in that State. The stallion in question is called Don Carlos, and is by imp. Prince Charlie, out of Anni-Bish (dam of Bushwhacker), by Lexington, from Banner (dam of Morlacchi and Bonita), by imp. Albion, from Clara Howard, by imp. Barefoot. There are two sons of Prince Charlie already in this State—Silvator, owned by J. B. Hagio, and Take Notice, owned by L. U. Shippee. The former is kept as a private stallion, but the latter is accessible to the public at Stockton. Our recommendation is for Mr. Tierney to send his horse to Santa Rosa, where there are descendants of thoroughbred horses that have stood there or somewhere in that neighborhood in the last thirty years. The blood of Belmont was represented there through Langford and Dashaway; that of Glencoe through Ashland and Volsian; that of Yorkshire through Lodi and Wellwood, and that of Lexington through Norfolk, Newry, Woodburn, Bayswater and other scions of the sightless hero who first compassed four miles inside of 7:20. The climate of Santa Rosa is mild and equable, and good pasturage can be obtained at any of the surrounding farms. Don Carlos is represented to us as being sixteen hands high and of immense girth, being a big horse on short legs. In color he is a golden chestnut, and a horse of great quality.

To all those who are claiming that popular interest in trotting races, let them take note that at the late Independence, Iowa, trotting meeting the attendance, while being large every day, ran up to over 18,000 one day. The same week, at the trotting meeting at Lexington, Ky., the attendance ranged from 10,000 to 15,000 each day. The Terre Haute, Ind., meeting was being held at the same time, and 12,000 turned out one day to see the trotters in that city. At White River Junction, Vt., 10,000 turned out at the trotting meeting on the kite-track at that place one day, and the trotting meeting at the little city of Washington Court House, Ohio, was attended by big crowds each day and 35,000 people were present on each of the last two days. Here, then, was five trotting meetings that drew on their best days from 10,000 to 35,000 spectators, and yet at Sheepshead Bay, where one of the biggest running events of the year was decided, the best authorities admit that the attendance was but 15,000 instead of the 30,000 or 40,000 that used to turn out a few years ago on the days when the big events were to be decided. This does not look as though the trotter was growing unpopular, and the truth is that ten persons go to the trotting races now-a-days where one used to go a dozen years ago. At that time trotting races were confined to the larger cities, but now every county has its track and gives a meeting or two each year. It is no exaggeration to say that during every week in the summer months 200 trotting meetings are held in the United States to possibly twenty running meetings. Let those who are prophesying the dying out of trotting meetings in popular favor consider these facts before becoming too emphatic in their statements.

The "Answers to Correspondents" column of this paper, last week, escaped the vigilance of the editor, being written by a young gentleman employed in this office during our trotting reporter's absence at the State Fair. Instead of being non-standard, Mambrino (Carr's) is not only standard but registered as well, his number being 1789 in the Great Table; and instead of having no progeny in the 2:30 list, he has two—Lady Ellen 2:29½ and Mud H. 2:30. The former mare was the dam of Elleneer 2:28½ at two years old and Ella 2:29 at four years old. Lady Ellen also produced Eugene, own brother to the two mares above named. "Carr's Mambrino" figures in the Year Book, however as plain "Mambrino," but it is explained that he passed into the hands of Jesse D. Carr. Hence it is easy to see how the mistake was made, as there is no horse named "Carr's Mambrino" in the work. Eugene is owned by a syndicate in Monterey county, and, while he has no public record, he is deemed a very promising horse, being of fine color, good size and of excellent proportions. Like his sire, Carr's Mambrino is strongest through the female line. Mambrino Patchen, as a sire of broodmares, ranks even with Lexington among American thoroughbreds and with Pantaloon among those of England. It is about as good trotting blood as can be got into a horse. Mambrino Patchen was bred by Dr. Herr and was own brother to the famous trotting mare Lady Thorn 2:18½, whose record was obtained twenty-two years ago, when it was harder to get a horse into the 2:30 list than it now is to drive him in 2:25. Dr. Herr also bred Carr's Mambrino, and Mr. Carr, after using the horse several years, sold him to George P. Ball, of Jose.

STATE FAIR PREMIUM AWARDS.

List of the Winners of Ribbons and Coin-Horses and Cattle.

We append below a list of those selected as entitled to premiums at the show of the State Fair:

HORSES.

CLASS I—THOROUGHBREDS.

The following premiums have been awarded to horses in this department. The judges were F. DuPoister, W. Appleby and W. Donathan.

STALLIONS.

Best three-year-old stallion—Daniel S., \$30; C. Halverson, Routers.
Best two-year-old stallion—Sonoma Boy, \$20; D. McCarthy, Pleasanton. Second best—Wildwood, \$10; C. A. Brown, West Berkeley.
Best one-year-old—Vendome, \$15; J. Heavey, San Jose. Second best—Alliance, \$7.50; C. Halverson, Routers.

MARES.

Best four-year-old and over, with suckling colt—Marguerite and colt, \$40; Wm. Murry, Sacramento. Second best—Nellie Fashion and colt, \$20; Mrs. Alice Cutler, Sacramento.
Best four-year-old mare—Franchise, \$30; Wm. Murry, Sacramento. Second best—Maggie S., \$15; C. Halverson, Routers.
Best three-year-old mare—Emma D., \$25; James Martin, Smartsville.
Best two-year-old mare—Zarens, \$15; Cy Mulkey, San Jose. Second best—Ettie B., \$7.50; C. S. Sargent, Stockton.
Best dam with not less than two of her colts—Maggie S. and colts Daniel S. and Alliance, \$75; C. Halverson, Routers.

CLASS II.—STANDARD TROTTERS.

The following standard trotters have been awarded premiums. The committee were T. C. Snider, W. O. Layng and R. H. Newton:

STALLIONS.

Best four-year-old and over—Eros, \$40; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Alcona Jr., \$20; J. P. Rodehaver, Petaluma.
Best three-year-old—Florin \$30; W. F. Smith, Sacramento. Second best—Alkins, \$15; Robert Christie, Sacramento.
Best two-year-old—Ceylon, \$20; W. F. Smith, Sacramento.
Best one-year-old—Nero, \$15; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Barbaras, \$7.50; W. F. Smith, Sacramento.
Best suckling colt—Anteater, \$10; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Decker, \$5; H. S. Beals, Sacramento.

GELDINGS.

Best gelding—Daylight, \$40; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.

MARES.

Best mare, four years old and over, with suckling colt—Ante, \$40; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Lady Pierce, \$20; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.
Best four-year-old and over—Miller's Maid, \$30; H. S. Beals, Sacramento. Second best—Vivian, \$15; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.
Best three-year-old—Volante, \$30; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.
Best two-year-old—Remora, \$20; W. F. Smith, Sacramento. Second best—Abbie Woodnut, \$10; J. P. Callendine, Sacramento.
Best one-year-old—Wilhem, \$10; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Abbecca Wilkes, \$5; J. P. Callendine, Sacramento.
Best suckling colt—Midnight Belle, \$10; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Maid Burton, \$5; J. P. Callendine, Sacramento.

CLASS IV.—CLEVELAND BAYS AND FRENCH COACH HORSES.

STALLIONS.

Best four-year-old and over—Imperial, \$40; Theodore Skellman, Petaluma. Second best—Lord Harrington, \$20; W. J. Prather, Fresno.
Best one-year-old—Hunter, \$15; W. J. Prather, Fresno.
Best suckling colt—Smoothly, \$5; W. J. Prather, Fresno.

MARES.

Best four-year-old and over and suckling colt—Rose Leaf and colt, \$40; W. J. Prather, Fresno.
Best four-year-old—Rollington Lassie, \$30; W. J. Prather, Fresno.
Best two-year-old—Euclyth, \$15; W. J. Prather, Fresno.

CLASS VII.—HORSES OF ALL WORK.

STALLIONS.

Best stallion, four years old and over—Adonis, \$40; Holbert & Conger, Los Angeles. Second best—Hugo, \$20; B. E. Harris, San Francisco.
Best three-year-old—Selm, \$30; Joe Helntz, Sacramento. Second best—Collier, \$15; A. R. McRae, Roseville.
Best two-year-old—Hamilton \$20; B. M. Lovejoy, Sacramento.
Best suckling colt—Young Lord, \$15; J. G. Woods, Folsom.

MARES.

Best four-year-old and over with colt—Kate and colt, \$40; Jos. Helntz, Sacramento. Second best—Topsy and colt, \$20; T. Wait, Sacramento.
Best mare, four-year-old and over—Daisy, \$30; W. McIntosh, Roseville. Second best—Susie, \$15; G. A. Pierce, Fresno.
Best three-year-old—Maudie, \$20; A. E. McRae, Roseville. Second best—Mamie, \$10; H. E. Wilson, Nicolaus.
Best two-year-old—Hera, \$15; A. L. Hinds, Oakland. Second best—Kitten, \$7.50; A. D. Miller, Sacramento.
Best one-year-old—Topsy, \$10; H. E. Wilson, Nicolaus.
Best suckling colt—Trickey, \$10; W. McIntosh, Roseville. Second best—Leah, \$5; W. McIntosh, Roseville.

CLASS VIII, IX, X—NORMANS, PERCHERONS AND CLYDESDALES.

NORMAN STALLIONS.

Best four-year-old and over—DeMata, \$40; L. C. Ruble, Rio Vista. Second best—Leon, \$20; Theo. Skellman, Petaluma.
Best three-year-old and over—Boulanger, \$30; Theo. Skellman, Petaluma.
Best two-year-old—Rodney, \$20; W. J. Prather, Fresno.
Best one-year-old—Adonis, \$15; Theo. Skellman, Petaluma.

MARES.

Best four-year-old and over—Maggie, \$40; F. A. Dodge, Binghamton.
Best two-year-old—Susie Barling, \$20; W. J. Prather, Fresno.

PERCHERON STALLIONS.

Best four-year-old and over—Idor, \$40; J. H. Cunningham, Ione. Second best—Oregon, \$20; J. C. Smith, Oakland.
Best three-year-old—Magenta, \$30; J. C. Smith, Oakland.
Best two-year-old—Benoit, \$20; J. C. Smith, Oakland.

MARES.

Best four-year-old and over with colt—Laura and colt, \$40; J. C. Smith, Oakland.
Best four-year-old—Theresa, \$30; J. C. Smith, Oakland.
Best two-year-old—Maudie, \$20; J. C. Smith, Oakland.

CLYDESDALE STALLIONS.

Best four-year-old and over—Prince, \$40; John Coakley, Irvington. Second best—Pride of Clyde, \$20; C. L. Taylor, Batavia.
Best two-year-old—Scottie, \$20; C. L. Taylor, Batavia.
Best one-year-old—Clyde Boy, \$15; T. A. Nufer, Concord.

MARES.

Best four-year-old and over with suckling colt—Duchess and colt, \$40; J. H. Gilde, Sacramento. Second best—Blossom and colt, \$20; C. L. Taylor, Batavia.
Best mare under one year—Julia, \$15; T. A. Nufer, Concord.

CLASS XI—DRAFT HORSES, OTHER THAN NORMANS, PERCHERONS AND CLYDESDALES.

STALLIONS.

Best stallion, four-year-old and over—Midge, \$40; Holbert & Conger, Los Angeles. Second best—Chillessford's Duke, \$20; Theo. Skellman, Petaluma.
Best three-year-old—Lothair \$30; Parsons & Griffith, Geyserville. Second best—Nately Chief, \$15; Holbert & Conger, Los Angeles.
Best two-year-old—California Tom, \$20; Parsons & Griffith, Geyserville.
Best under one-year-old—Pride of Solano, \$10; F. A. Dodge, Binghamton. Second best—French Monarch, \$5; F. W. Midgely, Sacramento.
Best one-year-old—Romeo, \$15; Parsons & Griffith, Geyserville.

MARES.

Best mare four-year-old and over, with suckling colt—Nellie and colt, \$40; J. H. Gilde, Sacramento.
Best mare four-year-old and over—Myrtle, \$30; H. H. Wilson, Nicolaus.
Best three-year-old—Jennie, \$20; Herman Tilden, Nicolaus. Second best—Daisy, \$10; H. H. Wilson, Nicolaus.
Best two-year-old—Mollie, \$15; F. W. Midgely, Sacramento.
Best one-year-old—Queen of Scots, \$10; F. A. Dodge, Binghamton.

CLASS XII—SADDLE HORSES.

Best saddle horse, mare or gelding—Walker Mont Rose, \$40; W. M. Billups, Colusa. Second best—J. O., \$20; H. A. Mayhew, Niles.

CLASS XIV—JACKS, JENNIES AND MULES.

JACKS.

Best four-year-old and over—Brightam, \$40; J. D. Rosenberger, Colusa. Second best—Grover Cleveland, \$20; J. D. Rosenberger, Colusa.
Best three-year-old—Sam, \$30; J. D. Rosenberger, Colusa. Second best—Teddy, \$15; J. D. Rosenberger, Colusa.
Best two-year-old—Jack, \$20; J. D. Rosenberger, Colusa.

JENNIES.

Best four-year-old and over—Fannie, \$30; C. S. Stadarus, Hangtown.
Best two-year-old—Queen, \$20; C. Stadarus, Hangtown.
Best one-year-old—Bird, \$15; C. Stadarus, Hangtown.

MULES.

Best matched span, three years old and over—Kit and Jan, \$40; Herman Tilden, Nicolaus. Second best—Sam and Bob, \$20; J. Jones, Pleasant Grove.
Best two-year-old—Maggie, \$25; C. Stadarus, Hangtown.

HORSES—SWEETSTAKES.

Best stallion—Eros, La Siesta Ranch; \$140.
Best mare—Roseleaf, W. J. Prather, Fresno; \$120.

CATTLE.

FAT STOCK PREMIUMS.

Best thoroughbred steer or spayed heifer of any class, three years old and over—Princess, \$40; F. H. Murphy, Perkins.

DURHAM SWEETSTAKES.

Best bull of any age—Twenty-eighth Grand Duke of Gloster, \$50; A. Heilbron, Sacramento.
Best cow of any age—Walter Queen, \$50; A. Heilbron, Sacramento.

CLASS III—HEREFORDS.

BULLS.

Best three-year-old and over—Sir Stanley; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento. Second best—Gratelli Prince; G. Bement & Son, Oakland.
Best two-year-old—Pirate; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento. Second best—King William; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.
Best one-year-old—Noah; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.
Best bull calf—Gay Lord; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento. Second best—Competitor; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.

COWS.

Best cow three-year-old and over—Mabel; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.
Best cow two-year-old—Lady Cora; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento. Second best—Pearl; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.
Best one-year-old—Lady Stanley, Jr.; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.
Best heifer calf—Patti A.; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.

HERDS.

Best old herd—Sir Stanley and four cows; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.
Best young herd—Noah and four cows; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.

The committee were William Johnston, S. G. Little, M. D. Hopkins.

HERD SWEETSTAKES.

Best beef breed—Heilbron Bros., herd of Herefords
Best milk breed—F. H. Burke's herd of Holsteins.

CLASS VI—HOLSTEIN OR FRIESIAN.

BULLS.

Best three-year-old and over—King Aggie Clothilde, \$40; G. B. Polhemus, Coyote. Second best—Aggie Cortes, \$20; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.
Best two-year-old—Troy Sedra, \$30; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Theresa's Lav, \$15; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.
Best three-year-old and over—Aunt Pool, \$40; G. B. Polhemus, Coyote. Second best—Sylpha, \$20; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.
Best two-year-old—Lorita, \$30; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Rebecca Edmonds Second, \$15; G. B. Polhemus, Coyote.
Best one-year-old—Princess of Menlo, \$20; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Fanie's Second Queen, \$10; G. B. Polhemus, Coyote.
Best heifer calf—Fanie's Third Mayflower, \$15; G. B. Polhemus, Coyote. Second best—Barbara Queen, \$7.50; H. B. Nichols, Grass Valley.

HERD.

Best herd of thoroughbred cattle of any age, to consist of one male and four females, owned by one person—King Aggie Clothilde and cows; \$60 or silver pitcher G. B. Polhemus, Coyote.
Best young herd—Lord Theresa and cows. F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.

CLASS VII.—JERSEYS AND GUERNSEYS.

BULLS.

Best three-year-old and over—Santa Rosa Chief, \$40; T. Ward, Oakland.
Best two-year-old—Colorado; \$30; H. A. Mayhew, Niles.
Best one-year-old—George Barm of St. Lambert; \$20. W. O. Smith, Florin.
Best bull calf—King of Florida; \$10; W. O. Smith, Florin.
Best bull calf—Tom of Niles; \$15; H. A. Mayhew, Niles. Second best—Climax E., \$7.50; P. Stanton, Sacramento.

COWS.

Best three-year-old and over—Silver Belle \$40; H. A. Mayhew, Niles. Second best—Sadie; \$20; T. Ward, Oakland.
Best two-year-old—Nile's Beauty; \$30; H. A. Mayhew, Niles. Second best—Maudie S., \$15; W. O. Smith, Florin.
Best one-year-old—Olemmy; \$20; H. A. Mayhew, Niles. Second best—Lucy Second; \$10; T. Ward, Oakland.
Best heifer calf—Brown Betty. Second best—Silver Belle Third, \$7.50; H. A. Mayhew, Niles.

HERD.

Best Jersey herd—Colorado and four cows; \$60; H. A. Mayhew, Sacramento.

CLASS VIII.—AYERSHIRE.

BULLS.

Best one-year-old—Lord Theresa; \$20; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park. Second best—Sun Mateo; \$10; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.
Best bull calf—Fanie's King Aggie Clothilde; \$15; G. B. Polhemus, Coyote. Second best—Lincoln Menlo; \$7.50; F. H. Burke, Menlo Park.

COWS.

Best three-year-old and over—Rei Mikado; \$40; George Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm. Second best—Pride of Grass Valley; \$20; H. B. Nichols, Grass Valley.
Best two-year-old—Faust; \$20; Geo. Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm.
Best one-year-old—Frazier; \$20; Geo. Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm.
Best bull calf—Festus; \$15; Geo. Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm. Second best—Pretty's Boy; \$9.50; H. B. Nichols, Grass Valley.

COWS.

Best three-year-old and over—Marian; \$40; Geo. Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm. Second best—Bonnie Belle; \$20; H. B. Nichols, Grass Valley.
Best two-year-old—Pretty; \$30; H. B. Nichols, Grass Valley. Second best—Satello; \$15; G. Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm.
Best one-year-old—Mamon; \$20; G. Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm. Second best—Bonnie Dora; \$10; H. B. Nichols, Grass Valley.
Best heifer calf—Bonnie Irene; \$15. Second best—Susanma; \$7.50; Geo. Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm.

HERD.

Best Ayshire herd—Pride of Grass Valley and four cows; \$60; H. B. Nichols, Grass Valley.

AYRESHIRE SWEETSTAKES.

Best bull of any age—Red Mikado; \$50. G. Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm.
Best cow of any age—Marian; \$50. G. Bement & Son, Maple Grove Farm.

CLASS IX—GRADED CATTLE.

COWS.

Best three-year-old and over—Duchess; \$30; V. E. Hill, Hanford.
Best one-year-old—Bright Eye; \$5; O. J. Lowell, Sacramento.
Best heifer calf—Aggie; \$5; P. H. Murphy, Perkins.

JERSEY AND GUERNSEY—SWEETSTAKES.

Best bull of any age—George Baron, of St. Lambert; W. O. Smith, Perkins.
Best cow of any age—Silver Belle; H. A. Mayhew, Niles.

HEREFORD SWEETSTAKES.

Best bull of any age—Pirate, \$40; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.
Best cow of any age—Mabel, \$40; Heilbron Bros., Sacramento.

"THE BLACK DEMON."

A Sketch of the Great Australian Race-Horse of Twenty-Five Years Ago.

[From the Australasian of June 26, 1889.]

A great racehorse has gone the way of all horseflesh. The Barb succumbed to an attack of colic a few days ago at the station of his owners, Messrs. Wheeler. The Barb was bred by the Hon. George Lee, of Bathurst, and was by Sir Hercules from Young Gularre, by Doctor. When a yearling Mr. John Tait selected him as a very likely-looking youngster, for, though small in stature, he showed great muscular development, and he was taken to Randwick, and there broken in by James Ashworth, one of the best horsemen the ever got into a saddle. He gave considerable trouble, and when he made his first appearance in public he ran very green, and was beaten, but in a handicap afterwards he won very easily, and as a three-year-old was also triumphant in the A. J. C. Derby. Bulginbar defeated him in the Maiden Plate, but this was attributed to the colt running in plates. Those who witnessed the Melbourne Cup of 1886 will never forget how gallantly he fought it out with Exile, and defeated him. Then he won the Champion Stakes on New Year's Day, but injured one of his feet so severely that he had to have a spell, but was brought out for the A. J. C. St. Legen which was won by Fishhook, but it was evident that the Barb was a long way from being himself, and it was some time ere he recovered from the grueling. In the following season, however, he came out again, and won the V. R. C. Port Phillip Stakes, which took the place of the Champion Stakes on New Year's Day. Then he crossed the straight and ran in the Launceston Champion Stakes, which was won by his stable companion, Fireworks; but on the second day the subject of my notice won the Town Plate. He did not appear again in public until the Sydney Cup was run, and with \$12.1b. upon his back he won cleverly. On the last day of the meeting he met Tim Whiffler in the Queen's Plate, and beat him very easily, but on returning to scale it was found that Stanley was 2lb. short of weight, and the stakes were awarded to Tim Whiffler. He then went into winter quarters, but in the spring he carried 9st. 10lb. and easily won the Metropolitan Stakes. He met Tim Whiffler in the Craven Stakes, and as the distance was only a mile and quarter, it was thought that Mr. Da Mestre's horse would stretch his neck, but he hadn't the ghost of a show with "The Demon," as the Barb had been christened, for he settled the bay crack by two lengths. Then on the last day of the meeting he won the Randwick Plate. Mr. Tait brought him over to the V. R. C. Spring Meeting, and nothing facing him for the Royal-park Stakes, he walked over. Then he won the Port Phillip Stakes on New Year's Day. Such a reputation had he gained by his brilliant performances that when the weights appeared for the next Sydney Cup he was handicapped for 10st. 8lb., and this, it was thought, would stop him; but Mr. Tait was in no way dismayed, and declared that he would win. The public followed him, and the horse started favorite at 3 to 1. Holding a good position throughout, he came to the front at the home turn, and won easily. He wound up his glorious career by winning the Queen's Plate. Although the Barb stood only fifteen hands, he possessed more wonderful muscular development than any thoroughbred horse I ever saw, and I can easily understand Mr. Tait's assertion that he was such a wonder he did not know how good he was. Great expectations were formed of him as a sire, but he turned out a failure, Tocal being the best horse he ever got.

Got Their Deserts.

In the "Polk Badgett" case at Latonia, the Board of Directors of that jockey club did the proper thing to the men who beat the bookmakers and fooled the public so badly. Following is the official document:

LATONIA RACE TRACK, Ky., September 14.—The Executive Committee of the Latonia Jockey Club find that the race run over the club's course on Monday, September 7, 1891, and won by the horse called Polk Badgett, was a fraudulent race and they find that William R. Brannon and Richard Brannon, who were present at the track and who participated in the fraud, and John R. Brannon, who was in Chicago and who had guilty knowledge of the fraud and profited by it, and William Jorg of the Arbuckle Building, Brooklyn, N. Y., who claims the ownership of the horse called Polk Badgett, and who agreed by telegram to produce him at Latonia, but has failed to do so within the time named by him self, were all conspirators in the preparation and running of said fraudulent race, and all of them are ruled off the track. Jerry Werbberg, a lawyer in the Arbuckle Building, Brooklyn, N. Y., whose check for \$3,000 was part of the consideration paid by one of the Brannons for the horse Tanner, and also the said Brannons are warned to produce the bay gelding Tanner, five years old, by Long Taw, dam Mollie Hart to the Secretary of the Latonia Jockey Club, on the ground of the club on or before Monday, the 21st of September 1891, for inspection and identification, and until said day and said Werbberg and the said horse, Tanner, are suspended from the privileges of the turf. E. HOPPER, Sec'y.

To enjoy life stimulate digestion and regulate the bowels Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Do not waste your time on doctors when your liver is diseased. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

ROD.

An Outing On the McCloud With Rod and Gun.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—On the 3rd of June last a party consisting of J. H. Philip, of San Mateo, Dr. Woodward and son, of San Diego, A. H. Crane and Carl Westerfield, of San Francisco, Mr. Demstedt, of Mare Island, S. Sill, of Oakland, and the writer, from the island of Barta, left this city for the McCloud river near Mount Shasta in search of health, recreation and sport.

We outfitted in this city with guns, fishing tackle, commissary stores and camp equipage.

Taking the California and Oregon train at 8 p. m., at the Oakland mole, we arrived next day at noon, at Sissons, near the western foot of Mount Shasta.

Here we secured the services of a guide, an old hunter and mountaineer—a half-breed—Dan McKenzie by name; also team and wagon, with teamster, to transport our trap-poles.

Thus provided, we journeyed around the southern foot of grand old Shasta to the McCloud, a distance of fifteen miles. This part of the trip was aloneworth the journey. The purity of the air, laden with resins perfume; the brilliancy of the azure dome; the refreshing mountain breezes; the cooling waters of the gushing fountains fed by the everlasting snows of Shasta; the beauty of flowering plants and the delicacy of shrubby foliage; the hum of insects and the songs of birds; the whispering of the zephyrs through the needles of majestic pines, not mournful, not sad, but joyous and jubilant; the green slopes of the mountain with its rock-ribbed flanks and snow-capped peaks, all combined to form a picture that charmed the senses and captivated the imagination, and, as we passed onward the scene was ever varying, opening new views with kaleidoscopic rapidity.

Arriving at the McCloud we traveled down the right bank of the river about four miles to Horse Shoe Bend, where is found the only desirable camping ground in close proximity to the river for a distance of ten miles.

Owing to the density of the chaparral along the margin of the stream and the precipitous declivity of its rocky banks it is difficult to find good camping ground, but at this point the banks slope gently, there is no thick undergrowth and the margin of the river is firm gravel.

Two of the party—Crane and Demstedt with others—had camped here the year before and built a log cabin.

When they left they cached such stores as were unconsumed, closed the cabin and placed a notice on the door that all sportsmen were welcome to its use. The cabin was found intact, as also the door in the cache, with the exception of a few things destroyed by mice.

These little pests had found an entrance into the cache and had eaten a sack of flour and a sack of corn-meal. They had also made their nests in a coverlet which was completely destroyed. They had been so mindful of the divine mandate—"Increase and multiply," that they swarmed in the cache, and hundreds of them were killed.

After opening the cache and settling ourselves comfortably in tent and cabin, we built a bridge across the river. This was accomplished by felling three tall pines that grew in a bunch near the margin, and leaning toward the river. They were successfully felled, and their tops reached the further bank; lashed together they made a convenient bridge. The previous year an attempt was made to build a bridge in the same manner but failed, because the trees selected grew too near the bank, and, in falling, the immense sweep of their tops created a centrifugal force that overcame the centripetal, causing them to jump several feet from their stumps, the butts falling in the river and the swift current carrying them down the stream.

The camp settled, and the bridge constructed, the next thing in order was sport; though establishing camp and building the bridge furnished plenty of fun, and while engaged in these occupations we were as sportive as kids, while the labor, or play, gave us healthy, invigorating exercise which we enjoyed immensely.

It was decided in conclave, that the next day should be devoted to trout fishing—the salmon had not yet commenced running.

We unpacked our fishing tackle which embodied all modern improvements in piscatorial art, and, the next morning, sallied forth and cast our lines in the limpid waters. For bait we first tried salted salmon roe, of which we had an abundant supply, but the trout scorned it and would have none of it.

Figuratively speaking, they turned up their dirty noses at it, and not a trout was caught with salted salmon roe though we had been assured by expert fishermen that it was a favorite diet with them.

In plain view they would dart through the crystal water, their brilliant sides scintillating in the sun's rays; swiftly approach the hook, pause a moment on level fin; contemptuously view the bait, then, turning tail would dash into the invisible depths.

This kind of sport soon became monotonous. In the hope that we might still land a few of the speckled beauties before sundown, we substituted for roe, artificial bait, flies and bugs of brilliant hues, gorgeous feathers and shining spoons.

With these we made a fair catch, and, towards sunset, returned to camp fairly laden with spoils.

At the cabin a surprise awaited us in the form of a most excellent supper. It was an enticing repast to which we did ample justice.

Exercise, long fasting, and the invigorating mountain air had engendered real appetites, and never did hungry boy, just returned from school, or play, enjoy with greater zest a supper prepared by "mother."

Demstedt, who had been there before, and knew the futility of trying to capture trout with salted roe, had easily made a good catch and returned to camp to prepare supper for the party. He was an adept in the culinary art, a perfect Soyer, and it was wonderful the variety of appetizing dishes he would turn out on short notice with limited cooking appliances, and the way he could cook a trout would tempt the fastidious palate of old Epicurus.

He seemed to delight in the work, and, during our whole stay did most of the cooking from choice, and no one said him nay, nor disputed with him the privilege. He was a keen sportsman withal, and landed as many trout and bagged as much game as the best in the party, and probably got more fun and enjoyment out of the trip than anyone else.

We whipped the river each day with varying success, but usually returned laden with the trophies of rod and line, generally tired and hungry, sometimes wet and chilly from falling into the river, whose waters were icy cold, but always cheerful and happy.

There is a large, beautiful fly with reddish wings and golden striped body, that frequents the shrubbery along the river.

Dan McKenzie told us that the trout would easily rise to them.

As they were in plenty, and easily captured, we tried them, and found that the trout preferred them to any artificial bait; so, we discarded the imitation and used the real fly with most satisfactory results.

The spoon was unsatisfactory, the only place where it was available was in a strong ripple, or miniature fall, where the water was dashed against the rocks and churned into white foam, but under the best conditions the trout were very shy of them. For several days we pursued this delightful sport, but all at once the trout ceased to bite.

The most tempting of natural flies, the most brilliant artificial flies and bugs, the most gorgeous feathers and the brightest spoons failed to entice them.

The trout having failed now, we laid aside the rod and took up the gun and pursued our sport afield and afores, but with small success, for game was scarce, except deer, and, as the law forbids killing deer, we just admired but did not shoot them.

One evening, while discussing "Soyer" Demstedt's savory supper, the chances and mischances of the last few days were also discussed, and many were the theories advanced to account for the failure of the trout to bite, but none were convincing. After the debate became tiresome some one asked Dan McKenzie for his opinion. Dan was a "lonesome, melancholy boy," reticent and taciturn, seldom speaking unless spoken to, but when he did speak his words were chunks of solid wisdom.

From his corner where he sat contemplatively smoking his pipe, he said, "Didn't I tell you that the Dollyies will bite the mice? Try the mice."

Next day, without any sanguine hope of success, we tried the mice. We baited our hooks with the most succulent young mice that we could find, cast our lines and waited the result. The result was magical.

The Dolly Vardens "went" for the mice as avidly as a 'coon for green corn or a 'possum for ripe persimmons. Scores of them were caught with this kind of bait, weighing from 2½ to 5½ pounds. The maws of nearly all that were examined contained mice. A young mouse was such a delicate morsel to Dolly Varden, that he would nab it while having another in his mouth. Several were caught in that condition.

The other varieties of trout, of which there were two, the Rainbow and Salmon, would not touch mice.

The wisdom of McKenzie's advice was demonstrated by the numbers of trout caught, lured to destruction by a luscious young mouse. And here came in the law of compensation, for the trout caught with mouse-bait more than compensated for the destruction the little pests had wrought.

All the time that we were having our sport with the mice and the dollyies, we hooked neither rainbow nor salmon trout. Every allurement of the art piscatory at our command was tried in vain to induce them to bite and we were at our wits' end as to how to capture them.

Luckily, we found the bait that would tempt their epicurean palates, and here again came in the law of compensation, and another proof that a kind act seldom goes unrewarded.

"Cast thy bread on the waters and after many days it will return to thee." We cast our bread but it didn't take many days to return.

Encamped a hundred yards from us was an old Pitt River Indian with his family—wife and three daughters. The old red-skin had come to the river to fish, not for sport and recreation as we had, but to obtain the wherewithal to supply his larder and feed his family for the ensuing winter. Salmon had just begun to run and he knew it before we did, and it was from him that we learned the fact.

He appeared to be a decent sort of old chap, and at first was uncommunicative and seemed suspicious. His daughters, however, took great interest in us and visited our camp every day.

These children of the forest were interesting features of our camp life. They never tired of watching the to them—strange ways of their white brothers and commenting on them.

They could, or would, speak very little English, but talked in their native tongue, which was soft and musical, with nothing of the guttural about it. They were dressed in cheap calicos of gay colors, and in striking contrast with the dusky maidens of the many tribes that I had come in contact with in forest and plain, were scrupulously clean. They wore deerskin moccasins, but no headgear except what nature provided.

Their luxuriant black tresses were gathered in a long braided queue behind and tied with scarlet ribbon. Many a square meal did they eat at our table, and many a souvenir did they carry home.

This kindness to his children caused old Lo's heart to melt and unloosed his tongue. He told us that we could catch all the trout, of either variety, that we wanted by using fresh salmon roe for bait.

As with our paraphernalia we had provided appliances with which we could take all the salmon required, we were not slow in "catching on" to his information. Salmon were now running thickly, and in a short time we speared a large number weighing from 10 to 25 lbs. each. Only about one in eight proved to be a she, but each "she" furnished a half-dozen of roe.

Three varieties of salmon were taken, the hook-nose, the red and the silver. The hook-nose is a veritable devil, as bellerophant as a sword-fish. He has a row of strong, sharp teeth in each jaw, about three-eighths of an inch in length, and woe betide the unfortunate denizen of the river that excites his pique. Like a flash he will make a fierce onslaught on him and bite great mouthfuls of flesh from his sides. These attacks seem to be made in a spirit of mere wantonness or devilishness, for the hook-nose does not swallow what he has bitten off, but spits out as if in contempt.

The salmon were not used for food, trout being preferable; but they were not wasted. They were given to "Lo," who dried and smoked them and laid them by for winter's use. The old fellow was very grateful.

With fresh roe we caught more trout than ever we thought could be in the river—rainbow, salmon and dolly varden. They all took to it kindly and never lacked for sport. Salmon also took the roe with avidity, a thing which, according to Dan McKenzie and Lo, had never been known before; but, possibly, their information was limited.

The fact that salmon will take the hook at all seems to prove that, while running in the upper courses of the rivers for the purposes of spawning and fertilization, they eat. The popular opinion is to the contrary, and even the scientists uphold the popular belief. It is true that of many salmon's stomachs examined, but slight traces of food were found, but even such slight trace was evidence that they take food.

It must be remembered that the habitat of the salmon, after the first year, is the sea, and that their food is marine animals

and fish, and that when they ascend the rivers to spawn they find but little of their natural diet and are therefore compelled to fast.

Nature has, without doubt, provided them with the power of long fasting, but at the same time they get hungry and, if opportunity offers, will eat.

The larger proportion of them, not destroyed by their natural enemies, including man, probably die of inanition, but thousands survive and return to the sea, a fact that has also been disputed.

"Lo" averred that such was the fact, and the keen instinct and habit of close observation, sharpened by years of practice in a vocation that furnished him the chief element of subsistence, ought to count for something.

To the inexperienced reader it might appear incredible that a twenty-five pound salmon could be caught with a small trout line, but such was the fact. Experienced fishermen will understand it.

On hooking a big salmon he would be given play the same as a trout, and when tired out gaffed and landed.

Every morning, if the weather was fair, we scattered along the banks of the river, with rod and line, and seldom failed of a good catch. The rainbows were the beauties, though there was spirited rivalry to land the greatest number. When hooked, the way they would dart and jump and struggle and make the line whiz through the water was exhilarating. They would dash through the water, their brilliant sides flashing like a beam of sunshine or a flash of lightning. To land a five-pounder was provocation of exaltation of spirit. Speaking of spirit, though, we never lacked any, for when rod and gun failed Bourbon county, Kentucky, supplied the deficiency.

There is an islet a few feet from shore near where our camp was situated. On this islet, with pick and shovel, we made a fish pond for the purpose of storing what fish we had no present use for.

While fishing each of us carried a sack with puckering string and cord attached with which to fasten to root or rock. As soon as a trout was landed he was placed in the sack, which was sunk in the water, thus keeping him alive and fresh.

Towards evening some one would harness up old Rosinante, our one horse, with saddle-bags made of canvas, each pocket capacious enough to hold a ten-gallon keg, and, with a big bucket, half-full of water in one of the pockets, would start out to gather in the spoils of the day. It was not practicable to use two buckets because of the narrowness of the trail along the bank and the close proximity of the trees. With two buckets, the one on the land side coming in contact with the trees would have bumped old Rosy into the river. From each sack the trout were transferred to the bucket. When the last sack was reached old Rosy was slewed around and the bucket placed in the other pocket. The old horse would forcibly remonstrate against being cinched tight enough to hold securely the one bucket without its being balanced on the other side, and when the bucket was shifted he would give expression to his delight at the relief afforded. From the bucket the fish were transferred to the pond where they were kept until required for use. Meats were kept fresh by sinking them in a tin bucket into the cold water just deep enough to prevent the bucket from overflowing. Fresh meat we had in plenty. Rattlesnakes were thick, and many were killed but not eaten, for just at that time we had no hankering for snake diet. Rattlers, by the way, are very good eating for a hungry man when he has nothing else to eat. I have tried them. Their flesh somewhat resembles an eel in texture and flavor, and, when one is famishing, not to be sneezed at.

The California Oriole was numerous but not molested.

There was a flight of what we took to be the Great North American Diver but we secured none of them. Jack-ass rabbits and cotton-tails we saw none of, nor ground squirrels. There were grizzles and wolves and wild cats and panthers in the mountains, but we didn't molest each other. The only ferocious beast that was shot was a poor, little, measly black bear cub. Several of the party had a shot at him, but no one seemed desirous of claiming the honor of killing him.

During our six weeks' stay, there were eight rainy days in which fishing was impracticable; not because of the wet, for we were provided with rubber suits, but because of the mud-diness of the water.

While raining, and for about twenty-four hours after the rain ceased falling, the water in the river was milky white, and at such time no fish would bite. We were much puzzled at first to account for this, for all the little rills that trickled into the river from either side were limpid clear, and Squaw Creek, which finds its source in the eternal snows of Shasta and conflues with the McCloud a few miles above where our camp was situated, was crystal pure. Three or four miles above Squaw Creek, Muddy Creek falls in, and here we found the cause of the discoloration.

Muddy Creek also takes its rise from the snows of Shasta, and its main stream issues from the under surface of the nose of a glacier. The warm rains melting the margin of the glacier loosened its anchorage, and caused it to glide slowly forward and downward, its immense weight and momentum giving it power to grind its rocky bed into fine powder. This powder, carried by Muddy Creek to the McCloud, soiled its waters and caused its milky appearance. Just back of camp was a spur of mountain, from the side of which could be obtained a fine view of the glacier, but owing to the distance, its movement could not be discerned.

The discoloration of the snow, along the flanks of the glacier, caused by the mud, was plainly visible.

Splendid displays of snow and cloud banners—which have been described by John Muir—were also frequently seen streaming horizontally from the top of the mountain's peak, presenting a most beautiful appearance. Sometimes these cloud or snow banners would suddenly puff out and expand, hanging suspended above the summit of the mountain, and presenting, in the sun's rays, the appearance of smoke.

This accounts, possibly, for the many reports of volcanic activity in the bosom of old Shasta, though, without doubt, her internal fires are still smoldering, and at some time in the near future may break forth.

One of a party that ascended Mt. Shasta on July 33, 1889, camped on the summit all night, fired salutes, built bon-fires and made all sort of pyrotechnic displays, and at sunrise on the morning of the 4th, flung to the breeze the glorious stars and stripes, the banner of America and of freedom; he told me that on the top of the mountain, three feet below the surface, the ground was so hot as to be unbearable to the naked hand.

During our whole six weeks' sojourn the weather was delightful, even when it rained it being warm and pleasant. The range of the thermometer was about forty degrees at sunrise, ninety at noon and seventy at sunset, affording the thermic variety that braces the nerves and invigorates the whole system of man.

We revelled in this Arcadia as long as time would permit and wished that the stay might be prolonged, but duty called.

the cares of business called us to other scenes; so, like the Arab, we "quietly folded our tents and silently stole away." Every member of the party greatly enjoyed the picnic, and the unanimous verdict was that the trip was well worth repetition. B. T. O.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Masconah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 16 and 18. W. E. Little, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 26, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2417.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Coster, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 30. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgarnif, Secretary, San Francisco.

Is It Trial or Competition?

In speaking on this question, the Eastern Field Trials Club voices what appears to us to be the proper test in all field trials. It is the quality defined as "bird sense" that all trials should seek to determine. The following statement issued to owners and handlers by the above-mentioned club seems to us very appropriate and commendable:

In issuing the revised rules in conformity with the spotting system, the Club has these principles which it wishes to bring forward:

1st. That each and every trial is simply a trial in the true sense of the word and not a competition in which the number of points made by either dog will necessarily count in his favor. The Club desires handlers competing at their trials to show their dogs to the best advantage and not hustle for points on scattered birds, assuring them that each dog will be given a thorough test, both as to his finding and pointing qualities.

2d. That the Judges will give greater credit to dogs showing the best natural qualities, it being the desire of the Club to have the best dogs placed to the front irrespective of the luck which is supposed to attend competitions of this nature. The Judges will be requested to give more attention to a dog's natural finding qualities than has been done in the past years, and the time saved by weeding out the poorer dogs in the first series, will enable them to thoroughly test the best dogs in each stake.

3d. In doing away with a scale of points expressed numerically, the Club desires to inform the public, as nearly as possible, what standard the dogs competing at their trials will be judged under. The Judges will be requested to place to the front dogs showing the best natural qualities, viz.: intelligent ranging, desire to find birds independently, bird sense and nose, or, expressed in fewer words, dogs showing the greatest ability and desire to find birds. All dogs must be thoroughly broken as a matter of course. Handlers will be given time to let a dog finish his cast before he is ordered in a new direction. Under the new method of selecting the winners, it is hoped and expected that the question of luck will be entirely eliminated, and the first, second and third best dogs will be surely and accurately placed in accordance with their merits.

Coursing at Merced.

November 10th next, will witness a fine gathering of the greyhound fancy at Merced for the purpose of taking part in the grand events arranged for that leading coursing event. The best dogs from all over the country will be there and the winners will unquestionably be made to earn their honors. In the matter of the class of sport presented on the plains of Merced we are enthusiasts. We love to see the dogs have full swing and a merry course for the game. It pays in the increased amount of sport presented. With a good pair of field glasses one may follow the hare and bounds with sufficient accuracy to enable one to form a fair estimate of the merits of the dog and in reporting, the advantage which this stationary position affords, with the additional information obtained from the judge on doubtful points a report much more satisfactory can be secured than by following the dogs on horseback. We personally like the Merced plains and the sport as there presented—much more than any we have ever been enabled to attend and we doubt not but that the sport this year will be fully equal, if indeed not superior, to that presented last year.

Mr. Cronin, it is said, will attend the meeting at Great Bend, Kansas, this year and course some one or more of his dogs; should he do so we are confident that he will be in the money as he has some good dogs.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Dickson, we learn the following relative to the Oakland Coursing Club:

The members of this club met on Thursday last at Mr. P. Smith's, corner of Seventh and Franklin streets.

There was a large gathering of the leashmen and others who take an interest in coursing matters. The President of the club, J. McGivney, in the chair.

The club will hold their summer meeting in P. Canovan's Park, Ocean View, to-morrow (Sunday). There were sixteen dogs entered and the "draw" was as follows:

J. Campbell's Grover Cleveland vs. J. Rodger's Oakland Maid; B. Nolan's Nattie vs. P. Mullen's George Washington; D. Leonard's Spot vs. P. Pegnan's Lady Washington; J. Campbell's The Girl I Left Behind Me vs. J. Moyles' Chippie; D. Downer's Mexico vs. P. S. Colon's Lady Harkaway; J. Tevlin's Snow vs. J. Dugan's Berkeley Boy; P. Mullen's Jim Marsh vs. H. Leonard's Oakland Chief; M. McInerney's Spring vs. Dan Leonard's Berkeley Lass.

John Grace, Jr., was elected judge, J. McCormack slipper, and William Halpin slip steward.

The World's Fair Bench Show.

The following conditions will govern this event:

Exhibitors of dogs owned in the United States or Canada, must furnish with each application for entry, a certificate signed by the Secretary of the American Kennel Club, showing that such dog has been registered in the American Kennel Club Stud Book, under one of the two following rules of said Club: (a) Where the sire and dam are already registered; (b) Where dogs possess an authenticated pedigree extending back three generations. Such certificate must also contain the stud book number assigned to such dog. Exhibitors of dogs owned outside of the United States and Canada must furnish satisfactory evidence that such dogs are recorded, or are eligible to record in some recognized foreign stud book, in which purity of breeding is the basis for registration. All applications for entry in this division will be considered by a committee of three, to be appointed by the Chief of the Department of Live Stock, to which committee all applications and evidence relative thereto will be referred. The report of this committee will be the basis upon which the Chief of the Department of Live Stock will determine the eligibility of such animal to entry. The word "dog" as used in the rules includes both sexes. Special rules and regulations governing the exhibit in this division will be issued hereafter. The prizes in the classes for mastiffs, Great Danes, St. Bernards (separate classes for rough and smooth coats), deerhounds, greyhounds, foxhounds, shaggy foxhounds, bloodhounds, Russian wolfhounds, pointers (separate classes for heavy and light weights), English, Irish and black and tan or Gordon setters, and griffons, are: Challenge classes, dogs, medal; same for bitches: open classes, dogs, first, \$40; second, \$20; third, certificate of merit; same for bitches. In the classes for Chesapeake Bay dogs, Irish water spaniels, Clumber spaniels, field spaniels, cocker spaniels (separate open classes for black and other than black), bob-tailed sheepdogs, retrievers, King Charles and Blenheim spaniels (no challenge classes in these two last-named), poodles, bulldogs, bull terriers, fox terriers (wire-haired), Irish terriers, Dandie Dinmont terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, black and tan terriers (over 7 pounds), Scotch terriers, Bedlington terriers, Clydesdale terriers, toy terriers (other than Yorkshire, under 7 pounds), whippets, and pugs, dachshunds, beagles, and basset hounds, the prizes are: Challenge classes, dogs, medal; bitches the same, open classes, dogs, \$20, \$10, and certificate of merit respectively; bitches the same. Collies, rough-coated, challenge classes, dogs, medal; bitches, the same. Open classes, dogs, \$25, \$15 and certificate of merit respectively; bitches, the same. The same in open classes for Newfoundlands.

Craze for Big St. Bernards.

The reasons given by "Aloin" in one of his spicy communications to this journal recently as to the cause of the marked mortality among St. Bernards we think well founded. He attributes the long series of disasters sustained by our importers to the fact that in breeding this splendid variety of the canine race every other quality, in a large measure at least, has been sacrificed to that of size. Dogs weighing two hundred pounds and upwards have been sought after, not that they were supposed to possess better quality or form, strength, agility or any other desirable feature, but just because they were larger. Is this a good principle upon which to build this magnificent breed's claim to public consideration? Aside from any question of the sacrifice of health and strength of the animals we do not think it is desirable or necessary. Advice from New York recently says of Lord But:

"The biggest dog in the world arrived here yesterday on the White Star steamship Normandie. He is Lord But, and is the finest St. Bernard dog known. He is now the property of the Manton kennels of Phoenixville, Pa. He was purchased for \$3750 from Thomas Shillock of Birmingham. As a bench-show dog he has won in England twenty-six prizes. He is thirty-six inches high, or one inch higher than Sir Bedivere, and weighs 247 pounds, or twenty pounds heavier than Bedivere."

Not a word as to quality, intelligence or other features of interest, but the principal feature is that he is the largest dog in the world, as though this fact alone was sufficient to commend him to the dog-fancying public. We think, even for this variety, that 150 to 175 pounds weight would be much more desirable. Size, above that point where proportionate strength and reasonable agility are sacrificed is not desirable, and we doubt not but that it is detrimental both to the use and purpose for which these dogs are by nature intended, and also to their health.

Mr. J. B. Elliot has purchased and brought to this city a very fine Scotch collie from the Strathmore Kennels of Stamford, Conn., described as follows: Strathmore Ben, 15,722 (formerly Strathmore, 10,349). Whelped July 14, 1887. Sire, Dublin Scot, 5,924. Dam, Effie Dean 11, 5,989. Color, sable, frill tipped with black, white spot on breast.

Dublin Scot is the winner of over thirty-five first, champion and special prizes, and sire of more prize-winners than any other dog in America.

Effie Dean 11, has not only won a large number of prizes, but is the dam of many prize winners. Those who know her best, pronounce her a Collie of unusually fine qualities. Strathmore Ben is half brother of Scottie, who took the champion prizes at the Westminster Kennel Club shows at New York, in 1889 and '90. He is also half brother on the dam's side of the famous Jakyr Dean, 11,609, who took first puppy prize at Syracuse in 1888, and first in her class at New York in 1889.

Thus it is easily to be seen that Strathmore Ben is as finely bred as any dog in the country. He is strikingly handsome, very affectionate and intelligent. Is a sure stock-getter, and his pups are invariably fine.

Visits.

Mr. W. P. Hess' (Sacramento, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch Titus to J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner (Champion Blemton Rubicon—Champion Blemton Brilliant) upon September 10th at San Francisco.

Mr. Daggett's (San Francisco, Cal.) St. Bernard bitch Snowflake (Teli—Olio) to J. B. Martin's Republican (Champion Duke of Wellington—Restless) upon September 11th at San Francisco.

Whelps.

Mr. J. B. Martin's (San Francisco, Cal.) English mastiff Bess whelped September 11th six pups, three dogs, to Joe Cantillon's Lance.

Sales.

H. T. Harris, San Jose, Cal., has sold Irish setter dog puppy, whelped June 18, 1891, by Cham Elcho Jr. (3881)—imp. Kate IX. (11504) to Mr. W. F. Gunn, of San Francisco.

Irish setter bitch puppy, same litter, to Mr. W. F. Gunn, San Francisco.

Irish setter dog puppy, same litter, to Mr. R. W. Coffin, San Francisco.

The entries for the United States Field trial clubs field trials Derby closed September 1st, with seventy-four entries; forty-eight English setters; three Irish setters and twenty-three pointers. A good class.

The Calgary Rod and Gun Club's second annual field trials took place on September 9th, near Cochrane, Alberta, N. W. T. First, D. G. Robison's English setter dog Ranger. Second, divided between H. McCallough's pointer dog Royal and W. Hogg's English setter Dash B.

Tom W. Zimmerman was telling a party of friends at the Burnet House last evening of a display he had seen of the wonderful sagacity of a collie, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. The dog was driving a flock of sheep out Spring Grove avenue toward Ivorydale. When they came to the covered bridge crossing the creek, the sheep refused to enter, and simply walked on around the entrance, but not into it. After endeavoring to send them through, the dog ran across their backs, took one of them by an ear and led it into the bridge. This was all that was needed, as the rest followed with a rush.

The Occidental Coursing Club of this city are making preparations for the coming season of sport in the leash. Three hundred dollars of the amount required to place Newark Park in condition for the sport has been paid into the treasury of the club, and all things will be ready for the opening meeting on Thanksgiving Day and thus afford the dog's coursing at Merced a good rest in order to be in good trim for this meeting. An abundance of hares will be placed in the Park next week so that they may become fully accustomed to the runs there provided, in time for this meeting. Good sport is always the presentation at Newark, and we anticipate that the coming events will be especially so. Let every one who is interested in good, clean sport be on hand when these events occur.

Mr. M. D. Walter, of Galt, has, we think, a 'coon dog which is deserving of the palm in this peculiar line of sport. Recently, on one evening near that place, this dog was instrumental in bringing thirteen 'coons to slaughter. He has not escaped unscathed, however, as a well-nigh perfect mark is shown on one ear where a vicious 'coon bit out a whole mouthful, yet the old hound is game and fears not to attack the varmints wherever found. We anticipate some considerable pleasure in the near future, as we are promised the privilege of following the old dog and witnessing his marvelous qualities in this line. 'Coons must be thicker than fleas in that region, judging from the reported number of captures made there during the season.

In a city not far remote from Cincinnati, says the Gazette, gives a most estimable gentleman, Mr. X., of high social position, who is afflicted with an affection of the lower limbs which, when he is seated, necessitates his holding his leg straight out before him. In a family where this gentleman visits dwells a most intelligent dog full of cute antics. Among the dog's varied accomplishments is a trick of jumping through or over the arms and legs of his owner. Well, the dog came into the drawing-room the other evening during one of Mr. X.'s visits, and seeing the leg stuck out before him, proceeded forthwith to jump over it and then back again, and so on till he was taken out of the room. All present enjoyed the fun, including Mr. X. and the dog—the last named evidently thinking that that leg was stuck out for his special benefit. It was in truth a funny sight.

There is a most remarkable dog in Hamilton, Canada, says the Forest and Stream. He is a rough-haired mongrel terrier and rejoices in the name of "Jack, the policeman's dog." Fifteen years ago his master, a night watchman, was shot while on duty. The dog, who was with him, ran home and, by whining at the door and scratching, attracted the attention of the inmates, whom he at once guided to his dying master. For the three days that the man lingered between life and death the dog lay at the foot of his bed and never stirred until the body was removed to the cemetery, when he followed in the funeral procession to the grave. Thence he went to the police station, and every night since then he has attended the men while on duty. At six A. M. when the men are lined up for dismissal, the dog takes up his post at the head of the line. On the command, "Dismiss" being given, he barks and immediately disappears down the street, running at his utmost speed. No one knows where he goes nor what he lives on. All but his "public" life is a mystery. In the miscellaneous class at the Hamilton show his entry reads, "305. Hamilton Police Force. Jack, the policeman's dog (rough terrier), fifteen years old. Not for sale." Miss Whitney awarded him the, doubtless more in recognition of his unique reputation than anything else.

A Kansas cowboy tells of a mastodon wild steer that has roamed the plains of the southwest for many years, unconquerable by the most daring and skillful herder. He says the steer killed a big silver-tip bear in a fair fight two years ago. The combat was a terrible affair and was witnessed from a safe distance by two cowboys. The bear attempted to creep up on the steer, but the latter saw him and at once gave battle. As the steer charged the bear rose to his hind feet and gave the ox a terrible blow with his paw, which served to stagger the beast for a moment, but with a bellow of rage the steer again rushed at the bear, and before he could administer another blow had hit him fair in the ribs and sent him rolling on the grass. The fight then became fast and furious, and soon the bear was seen trying to crawl away from his enraged opponent. The steer was too quick for him, however, and headed him off, and at last gored him to such an extent that death ensued.

At Loneke, Ark., Saturday, a wolf hunt or drive occurred. Although the attendance was not as large as anticipated, a small army of cavalry drove west from the eastern part of Prairie Sonque, sweeping over a track of country several miles square. A number of wolves were killed. The animals were of a gray variety, weighing seventy pounds and upward. Another hunt will probably be inaugurated, as the wolves are very numerous, and the present drive made little impression in decreasing their number.

Every sportsman in the city and State now contemplates with feelings of the liveliest interest and keenest of anticipatory enjoyment the pleasures which will be open to him as he will when the invisible barrier of the law shall be slipped back at the hour of midnight on next Wednesday and the door swung silently back ready for him to enter into the enjoyment of pleasures with gun and dog on Thursday morning. Everybody is looking out for the first hunt of the season. Already each one has carefully marked down a few berries of quail on which to try his dog and his own skill with the gun. We trust every one may enjoy a grand season of sport. But let us whisper one word into your ear, don't seek to kill too many birds. The sportsman who kills all he can find is but a degree removed from the pothunter, and that without the latter's excuse. The latter kills all he can for the money there is in it and he usually needs the money; the former kills just for the sport of killing after having secured a reasonable bag. Which presents the more excusable picture?

A couple of dozen birds, especially of quail, or any other than migratory birds is enough for one day's sport; at least it should be so considered and we believe with most of our sportsmen it is. The early rains have been sufficient to place the grounds in fine condition for the sport. Ducks and geese have already been seen in respectable numbers on their well known local grounds and the sport in this line will be fine. English snipe have been noted in small numbers and a few fair bags have been made, but they are too scarce as yet to render hunting them much of a pleasure.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

- Sept. 26—Bay City Wheelmen, "smoker" at the club rooms, 301 Van Ness Avenue.
- Oct. 1—Acme Athletic Club, athletic exhibition in the Oakland Theatre.
- Oct. 3—Amateur Athletic Union, annual championship meeting, St. Louis, Mo.
- Oct. 17—Olympic Club, laying of the corner-stone of the new building.
- Oct. 22—Olympic Club, boxing tournament.
- Oct. —Olympic Club, invitation field-day at out-door grounds.
- Nov. 26—Bay City Wheelmen, race meet.
- Nov. 26—Olympic Club, handicap out-door meeting.
- Dec. —Olympic Club, annual championship boxing tournament for members of the P. A. of the A. A. U. in the gymnasium.

SUMMARY.

The next athletic exhibition of any note will be the boxing tournament of the O. A. C., which will be held in the club rooms on the 22d of next month. The officers of the O. A. C. will have their hands full next month, as the club proposes to lay the corner-stone of their new club house on the 17th. A boxing tournament will commence on the 22d, and a few days later an invitation field-day will be held at the out-door grounds. This evening the members of the Bay City Wheelmen will assemble in the club-house on Van Ness avenue for the purpose of enjoying another of their popular smoker concerts. The cricketers are just beginning to grow tired of their pastime, and in a few weeks the stumps will be drawn for the season. The attendance at the surf bathing establishments is getting less every day. There is little or nothing doing in rowing circles, and last Sunday the bay was almost entirely deserted by the racing men. The wheelmen, however, are keeping up a bold front, and several very interesting events are announced for the future.

THE WHEELMEN.

Several members of the San Francisco Bicycle Club held a moonlight run in Alameda on the evening of the 16th inst. After wheeling all over town the boys enjoyed a moonlight sail on the creek.

On the same evening the members of the Alameda Bicycle Club rode over to Haywards.

A large crowd of the A. B. C.'s took in the new Piedmont Baths last Sunday.

Frank Howlett, the captain of the "Cycling Ten," is still holding down Navarro Mills, and until his return the members of his club will not attempt to do much hard work.

Sigmond B. Morse, C. Union Brewster and H. H. Stanford of the American Bicycle Club had a moonlight run to San Jose last Saturday night. They returned to town next day.

The splendid moonlight evenings of last week were appreciated by a large number of riders. The Cliff House and Ocean Beach were the favorite visiting points.

On Thanksgiving Day the members of the Acme Bicycle Club of Oakland will give a grand race meet at the Oakland Trotting Park. Several valuable prizes will be awarded to the winners of the different events.

San Jose has two cycling clubs at the present time. This kind of amusement seems to take well at the Garden City. The chances are that the two clubs will unite and give a meet before long.

Why are the Stockton and Oakland wheelmen remaining so quiet?

This evening the new club-house of the Bay City Wheelmen will be thrown open and a grand smoker entertainment will be given by the members. In addition to a fine musical and literary entertainment there will be boxing, wrestling and other kinds of athletic sports. In the dining-room a few sandwiches and a glass or two of — (?) will be served towards midnight. To be fully appreciated these infatigable entertainments must be taken in. The rooms will be handsomely decorated, and a special ambulance service is guaranteed for the benefit of those who may smoke too much.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, ETC.

The fourth ladies' day of the Olympic Club will take place at the club's grounds, south of Golden Gate Park, Saturday, October 24 1891, commencing at 2:30 P. M. Every member of the club, and each competitor from another club, will

receive ten invitations. Entries close October 18th at the office of the club. Entrance fee, 50 cents for each event, to be returned to starters. Souvenir gold medal to first and silver medal to second.

Programme—100-yard run, handicap; 440-yard run, handicap; 1,000-yard run, handicap; three-quarter mile steeple-chase, handicap; half-mile walk, handicap; throwing sixteen-pound hammer, handicap; putting sixteen-pound shot, handicap; one-mile safety bicycle race, handicap; 300-yard hurdle race, handicap; pole-vault, handicap; 75-yard sack race, scratch.

AT THE OARS.

Sunday was an off day along the waterfront. The weather was all that could be desired, but somehow or other the oarsmen did not seem inclined to exert themselves. Until one of the clubs try to boom aquatic sports the racing men will not do much practice.

It is expected that some of the yachting clubs on the Sausalito and Tiburon shores will procure racing barges for their members before the next regular season opens. Amongst the members of the yacht clubs are several good oarsmen, and if they were only afforded a chance to show their skill and speed it is quite likely that the racing crews of the Ariel and South End Clubs would have to do considerable work in order to keep their places on the championship list.

The match race between Hanlan and McLean which took place at New Westminster, B. C., last Monday, ended in a victory for the Victoria man, who had a start of 500 yards. The race was three miles with a turn. Hanlan was within three boat lengths of his opponent at the finish, and when the race was over it was found that he had broken his own record. The results of the other events which were decided on the regatta days had not come to hand when we went to press.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

The usual match games were played at the Klinknerville and Alameda grounds last Sunday. At the former grounds the Oakland and Californias faced each other, and at the conclusion of the day's play the score stood: Oakland (ten to bat) first inning 6; second inning 62; total in two innings, 68. Californias (four men to bat) first innings, 105.

At the Alameda grounds the Pacifics and Alamedas played. In the first inning the Pacifics earned only 12, and in the second 56 more were placed to their credit, making a total of 68. Only one inning was necessary for the Alamedas to show their superiority. They made 173. Of this number Lawrence was credited with 111 and Hool with 38. Both the Oakland and Pacifics displayed poor form and both games were unusually one-sided.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

This afternoon the initial games of the Multnomah Athletic Club of Portland, Oregon, will be held. The following events, open to all members of the P. A., of the A. A. U. will be decided:

100-yards run; 220-yards run; 440-yards run; 880-yards run; one-mile run; one-mile walk; two-mile bicycle race; 120-yards hurdle race, 10 flights, 3 feet 6 inches high; 220-yards hurdle race, 10 flights, 2 feet, 6 inches high; pole-vault; running high jump; broad jump; putting 16-pound shot; throwing 16 pound hammer.

The well-known face of John Purcell is missed on field days. For the present this popular athlete cannot afford the time to train, but he will represent his club at next year's championship games.

At the games of the Staten Island Club of New York, held on Labor Day, S. V. Winslow of the San Francisco Olympic Club took second place in the mile scratch run. T. P. Conneff of the M. A. C. won first by sixty yards in 4:36 2/5.

The initial games of the Clan Frazier Club were held at Shell Mound Park on Admission Day in the presence of about 1200 people. The records were up to the usual standard.

Several very interesting exhibitions of handball were played last Sunday. We will be pleased to receive notes from the different courts.

The boxing tournament which will decide the championships of the Pacific Coast will be held in the rooms of the O. A. C. in December. The directors of the O. A. C. will make a great effort to bring out the Eastern champions, and the entertainment promises to be one of the finest ever given in this city before either an amateur or professional club. On the 22d of next month a boxing tournament will be given by the O. A. C. Each pair will be matched to box a certain number of rounds and there will be no preliminary or final bouts. Each pair will have a box only once, and the best man will get the medal. Already fifteen matches are assured, and all the weights will be well represented.

President William Greer Harrison's son, who made such a fine showing in the late wrestling tournament, promises to develop into one of the best men the club ever turned out.

The captains of the teams entered in the international tug-of-war met Saturday night and adopted the following rules to govern the contests:

The rope is to be 4 inches in circumference; the floor is to be on a raised level platform 12 feet wide, laid with battens 6 inches apart, each 1 1/2 inches thick and 2 inches wide, and beveled 3/4 of an inch on the outside.

Any style of shoe may be worn, but must be free from spikes or projecting nails. No time limit will be allowed upon any pull, hence there can be no draws or dead heats. Each competitor will be allowed to use whatever substance he may choose to make his hands stick to the rope. To secure a fair start the rope will be secured in the center by a lever, and the referee shall give the starting and closing signals by firing a pistol. Great interest is being taken in the tournament on account of the fact that so many of the local clubs and societies as well as the regular army will be represented in the competitions. The pavilion should be well filled on the evenings of the trials.

President William Greer Harrison, of the Olympic Club, has issued invitations to all the leading athletic clubs on the coast as well as to all the officers of the army and navy requesting their presence at the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new club-house on Post street, near Mason, on Saturday afternoon, October 17, 1891, commencing at 2 o'clock. A band of music, several soloists and a number of orators will help to entertain the guests. 5,000 seats will be erected on the grounds, and only those who present cards, of admission, to be issued by the secretaries of their clubs will be allowed to pass through the gate.

At last the Acme boys have a chance of a match for Gallagher and Kitchen. The former will probably be pitted against a Sacramento man in the coming tournament, while Kitchen expects a go with Sullivan. These two heavyweight events will create much excitement, as it is a long time since the

members of the O. A. C. have had a chance to witness any thing but feather and lightweight contests.

The Acme Club, of Oakland, will give a fine entertainment in the Oakland Theatre on the evening of October 1st. There will be several very exciting boxing contests in addition to wrestling, tumbling, weight-lifting, pyramids, fencing and stinging by Madam Jaquay. The Acme boys will be helped out by the members of the other leading amateur clubs, and the exhibition will be well worth witnessing.

The Acme Club will hold a field day at the Oakland trotting park on Thanksgiving Day.

The A. A. A. will hold its next field day on November 6th.

The U. C. will also hold its fall field day in December, at the cinder track, Berkeley.

John Bouse, the popular president of the A. A. A., working hard in the interest of his association, and it will not be his fault if some of the coast records do not go under on Nov. 6th.

Jim Jervis, the champion walker, has discovered a new champion boxer in the person of Mr. McCann, one of the engineers of the Zelandia. Mr. McCann was pitted against Lafferty, of the O. A. C., a few days ago, and his showing was so good that he will probably be matched against Gallagher, of the Acme Club, at the next tournament. McCann now weighs 160, but in condition he tips the scale at 150.

We are in receipt of a letter from Mr. Gerns, vice-president of the Healan Rowing Club, of Honolulu, which is as follows:

HONOLULU, Sept. 9th, 1891.

ATHLETIC EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN—Dear Sir: The death of Prince Consort has somewhat silenced the festivities and sports that were announced for the Queen's birthday (Sept. 2nd), but I had the pleasure of witnessing very interesting boat race which was postponed until after the funeral ceremonies, and which took place on the 7th September.

The race was between the four-oared Junior crews of the Healan and the Myrtle Boat Clubs, and was indeed a very spirited contest. It was won by the Myrtles, who came about four lengths in advance of their opponents. The Myrtle crew were O. Sorenson (stroke), G. Ross, W. Armstrong, G. Angus (A. Wilder Coxswain). The Healan crew consisted of L. de L. Ward (stroke), C. Holt, F. Hammer and A. Alkison (C. Herriek Coxswain). The course was out the harbor to the Spar Buoy and return, a distance of nearly three miles. The winning crew's time was 17 min. 32 sec., which was considered remarkably good. The Healan Boat Club was only recently organized, and its crew was handicapped by rowing in an old boat which has been patched up. The barge was no match for the superior craft of the Myrtle Club which is a model of speed and beauty. However, some exciting races are looked forward to, as the Healan Boat Club is negotiating for two boats and the Oahu Railroad Co. offered two magnificent cups to be rowed for at Pearl River next spring.

The athletic club is managing to just keep up a year of its existence, and the warm weather has taken all the life of indoor sport, but the cool weather might again revive interest. Prof. Max Lohseide has lately introduced wrestling in the club, and the boys are studying new holds. The professor is a well-known San Francisco athlete.

The Honolulu won the baseball championship, with Kamehameha second and Hawaii's third; the last games were very close, one especially, a twelve inning game with a score of 6 to 5 in favor of the Hawaiis against the Kamehameha. Captain Harry Whitney and his hard hitters are to be congratulated and I predict a tough, time for Powers and California boys should they visit Honolulu again.

Field sport has begun, and now the crack of the shot is heard all over. Last Saturday some of our local sportsmen returned with bags containing over ninety ducks, and another party filled up theirs with pheasants, plover and doves, which are unusually plentiful this season.

ATHLETIC, GYMNASTIC, FENCING AND SPARRING GOODS Only house that can furnish the latest improvements. See 4 cts. stamp for catalogue to manufacturer, J. R. Judd, 105 W. 36th St., New York City.

Tempest, 2:19, in the Role of "Ringer."

A press telegram from Cleveland, Ohio, under date of September 12th, says George Hammond of Middleboro, Vermont, owner of the mare Tempest, which was entered as "ringer" in the 2:40 class race recently, was expelled from the National Trotting Association.

Tempest was raised by L. U. Shippee at the home near Cherokee lane, and was sold to George Hammond of Middleboro, Vermont, two years ago last spring for a large figure. She had a record of 2:19, and was wanted for shipment to Buenos Ayres to go against the fast trotters brought in that country by some of the wealthy stock-raisers who were then turning to the development of trotting speed horses. The mare made a good showing in her performances there, but when the collapse in business occurred was found necessary to get out of that country, and Tempest was brought back to the East without being heralded by brass band.

The mare was lost sight of until a few days ago, when it was taken to Cleveland and "rung in" on the boys theabouts in a 2:40 class race as Mollie A. She won the race easily, making her best heat in 2:24. Her backers won the odds in the betting, as the stranger was not looked upon as a fast trotter. The last time excited suspicion and investigation was commenced, which resulted in finding that the mare was not correctly named in the races, and that she was clearly a "ringer." The rider, a man named Wright, owner, George Hammond, and the game mare were ruled out of the track.

Mr. Hammond is the son of a wealthy sheep-raiser of Vermont, and is well fixed in this world's goods. He is a very clever man, and amongst those who know him best it is believed that he had anything to do with the trickery, being the owner, he must suffer the penalty.

Tempest was sired by Hawthorne, and her dam was Chieftain. As a three-year-old she made a record of 2:19. In 1887 she won the four-year-old race at Sacramento in the straight heat, making a record of 2:23. At the Bay District Track the same year she made a record of 2:21 1/2. Tempest went into the 2:22 class in 1888, when she was five years and in her first race, which she won in three straight heats at Oakland, she made a record of 2:21 1/2. The same year won a five heat race in Stockton, winning the first heat 2:20 1/2 and the last one in 2:19.

TRESPASSES.

I had a brief but pleasant call from C. E. Smith, of Oakland, on Tuesday last. He is one of three gentlemen selected to canvass for subscriptions to the capital stock of the new gentlemen's Driving Park, which is to be constructed not far from High-street station on the narrow-gauge road, at the south end of Alameda. Mr. Smith informs me that the capital stock of the concern is \$200,000, of which about \$9,000 has already been taken, none taking less than five shares, while six gentlemen took \$1,000 worth and four others \$500 each. This would seem as though the list ought to be up at once, but it is not every man who can afford to take from \$100 to \$500 out of his business in order that he may invest in what looks to be merely a source of pleasure. Hence we think they deserve to be helped along.

The following named gentlemen have signed for fifty or more shares of the stock at \$20 per share: F. C. Talbot, C. E. King, Hiram Tubbs, H. W. Meek, Geo. E. Whitney, W. C. Henshaw, W. J. Dingee, Chas. S. Neal, J. A. Ingraham, J. J. W. Phillips. The proposition is one that we regard as safe one in every respect, or you would not see such a crowd men as F. C. Talbot, Charles S. Neal and C. H. King, taking \$2,000 worth of the stock at the very outset. These sagacious gentlemen evidently regard the track as a good real estate investment. Certainly, with the slow and no increase of rental for residence property in this city, the sale of the proposed track is certain to be worth double its present value by the time it has been six years in use. Meanwhile, we see no good reason why parties in this city who are interested in horses and horse-racing should not be willing to take hold of the matter, even if they do not contemplate removal of their residences to Oakland or Alameda.

Polonus, by Red Boy—Lady Prentt by King Alfonso, was fatally injured in the streets of Cincinnati and destroyed and his sufferings. He was bred by Handley & Prentt of Helena, Mont., while the junior member of that firm was Editorial Treasurer. At that time there was a bounty for stolen scalps, of five cents per capita; and a man named Parnus Blankenship used to take the treasury to the tune of thirty-odd dollars every week of his life. Green Prentt went to the Governor and besought him to call a special session of the Legislature, so as to repeal the act. As the Governor declined to do so, Prentt concluded to advertise the man who was then bidding fair to bankrupt the treasury. He named this colt (own brother to Rimini) after him, and he tried out a fair racehorse in his class. In 1889 he won the times out of 17 starts; in 1890 six times out of twenty starts; and up to date in this year four times out of fourteen starts, making thirteen victories in all, out of fifty-seven starts.

Mr. Wallace had nothing else to recommend him, his refusal to register horse under their sires' proper names, with the inevitable "Junior" attached, ought to earn him the gratitude of every man who gets his living, as I do, by seeking records and tracing pedigrees. With all his cranks as a crochets, he achieved a great deal of good; and the handsome encomium passed upon him by "Aurelius," in the last number of the Lexington Live Stock Record shows how a fearless man may, by his actions, earn the justly deserved esteem of those whom he never could properly enroll among his personal friends.

When it comes right down to slick work and good management, without doing anything that contemplates infraction of the rules, give me "By" Holly over the deck. The way he worked in Turk Franklin and Tom Tucker at Sacramento, on the very pick of the State (in their respective classes) shows what a manager the aforesaid Holly is. How much he owes to Franklin nobody but himself knows; but as he dropped \$5,000 on Frank M. in the free-for-all, without even minding a dry face over it, he must have ended up the meeting well "ahead of the bounds."

The three sensational horses of the closing year were Loan, Lintilgaw and Polk Badgett. The second of these horses is dead, and if the third is not he ought to be, together with his rascally owners. My idea is that they will never be of Polk Badgett east of the Rockies again. He will either be sent to California in time for the Blood Horse meeting of November, or else be shipped down to Chile to gallop up the moldering bones of the ballooning Balmaceda, who was adorned under suspension of the rules on Saturday last.

Mr. John Mackey, superintendent of Rancho del Paso, left for the East last Monday, to be gone five or six weeks. Lieutenant Commander Sullivan and Ensign Brough will run the ranch till he gets back. The object of his trip eastward is, I know, but I predict that he will be (in the interest of M. Haggin, of course) a bidder for the great imported stallion St. Blaise when that emperor of sires comes to the auction block. My belief is that, although he never says a word to me about Mackey, Mr. Haggin will never have any more second or third-rate stallions on his farm. His last sale in New York was a severe lesson to him, with all his innate shrewdness, and I venture the assertion that his catalogue of 1891 will contain nothing but gilt-edged stuff sired by stallions fully equal to the Del Paso mares, which is saying a good deal. Mr. Haggin was by long odds the largest buyer at Dr. Lorillard's great sale in 1887, and bought all of that gentleman's choice lot of imported mares, two or three of which have since died. If he gets St. Blaise to reinforce such a lot of notables as Sir Modred, Salvador and Darebin, the average prices at the Del Paso sales will go back to the figures of 1888 at once, and no one will be better pleased than the writer. The Rancho del Paso is a first-class breeding farm, with good pasturage, handsome stabling and a water system second to none. Therefore it is no place for anything but the best class horses of either sex.

The best thing we have heard lately is told on Capt. Ben He. He got dumped out behind his favorite horse, Harry at Sacramento last week, and was declared out of the drivers. They took him up to his hotel and covered him with raw oysters, till the oysters ran out and "Saddie" advanced to \$1.50 per dozen. The nursery brigade fell back on sliced cucumbers with which they built a levee pavement over him, till he looked like a "Keno" with 4-11-44 on the top row. Some fellow went into town, and beholding the sylph-like Harris lying under accumulation of bivalves and vegetables, asked: "Ben, how are you, old boy?" "Setting along fine," returned the ex-commander of it lower. "I'd have been out all right yesterday if it hadn't been for these doctors. They don't adopt the proper logic in my case." "I don't understand you," says his friend. "Well, I'll make it plain to you. They have starved me and filled me full of medicine; and then they have covered

me from head to foot with raw oysters and sliced cucumbers. Now, if they had only given me the oysters and cucumbers inside of me, and given me the medicine externally, I'd have been out behind old Blucher and driving for every heat."

On the 13th day of August 1883, a four-mile dash was run at the Oakland track for the Baldwin Stakes, a post nomination for all ages at \$250 each, play or pay, with \$1,000 added of which \$400 to the second horse. They finished as follows: Matt Allen's b s Jocko by Cariboo—Knap by Enquirer, four years, 118 pounds..... 1 E. J. Baldwin's b c Lucky B. three years, 110 pounds..... 2 A. J. Stemle's b c Judge McKinstry, four years, 118 pounds..... 3 Hill & Co's b h Wildaidler, six years, 125 pounds..... 0 Time, 7:31 1/2.

Just previous to this race, Lucky B. had won a two-mile dash in 3:35, and while he won without being extended in the race, yet it must have taken something out of him, for, when he came to tackle the Montana colt, he was never able to reach him after they had gone two miles. At five years old, there was not a horse in the United States could beat Lucky B. single handed at three miles, although he had to lower his flag to General Monroe, Montana Regent and Aretino at four years. His loss was a severe one to Mr. Baldwin as well as to the State.

One day not long ago, I was looking at Guide 2:24 1/2 and took quite a fancy to him. I told Hickok so and he said "Yes, he's a good looking horse and a good actor."

Just how a horse could be an actor was more than I could well understand. At the same time, I did not wish to expose my own ignorance before the "Talleyrand of the Turf," so I put on an air of owlish gravity, looked wise and said nothing. On Tuesday evening I went to the Alcazar Theater to see the "The English Rose." The leading character in the play is an Irish country squire who rides a horse called "Tarranque" for the Kildare Cup; and when the horse was led out and saddled for the race, who should it be but our old friend Jocko. He certainly never looked in better health, although he was a trifle big to run a dash of two and a quarter miles. Jocko has so far been a failure in the stud, just why I cannot understand for he is a beautifully formed horse, as well as highly bred. He was not out of place in an Irish melodrama for his granddam was Price McGrath's favorite old mare Colleen Bawn. In the scene where Harry O'Malley mounts his racehorse, after winning the Cup, to go to the Devil's bridge and warn Sir Philip of his danger, the villain of the play seizes the horse by the bridle and a free fight ensues in which Harry knocks the villain senseless by a blow from the butt of his whip. I expected to see old Jocko back off the stage into the orchestra but the old horse had evidently rehearsed his part quite as well as any of the rest in the caste, for he plunged just enough to show that he knew how to keep up appearances. And then I began to understand what Mr. Hickok meant by a horse being a good actor.

The death of Mrs. Theresa Fair, of this city, following as close as it did upon that of Mrs. Hopkins-Searles, affords a remarkable contrast in the lives of two rich women. Mrs. Hopkins-Searles not only left nothing to the local charities of a city that enriched her first husband and her only breadwinner, but likewise disregarded all the claims of immediate blood relatives and faithful servants who had served her honestly for years. Mrs. Fair's funeral showed how much more earnest had been her life-work. The church was crowded almost to suffocation, and the wealthy were not unrepresented. But the principal mourners were those who had felt the generous weight of her helping hand. She was a woman of few advantages in early life, but her path was full of earnest endeavors in behalf of those that had suffered. She was not a woman of glass, reflecting every possible ray of light and diffusing no genial warmth, but a woman who will be better known by the void she has left in death than by the modicum of station she filled in life. In her life virtue was not a mere by-word, but part and parcel of her nature; and with earthly obligation neglected and every duty rigidly fulfilled, both to Heaven and to mankind, an earnest and loving woman has passed upward to her long-deferred reward.

The 2:30 performers are coming along like flies on a hot summer day. Twice during the present circuit have three dropped into the list in one race. The last case of this sort was at Stockton on Tuesday, the successful candidates being Kilrain, 2:29 1/2; Maggie, 2:27 1/2 and Elect Moore, 2:27. Over forty, exclusive of pacers, have already made their first mark in 2:30, or better during the present season; and we still have left the meetings at Fresno, Huerfano, Yreka, San's Ana, Eureka, Modesto, San Diego, San Bernardino, Hollister, Visalia and Lakeport to hear from. The total of trotters and pacers in California alone, that enter the 2:30 list in 1891, will not be far from one hundred, as I have already predicted; and if we take the entire Pacific Coast region, adding the States of Washington, Oregon and Nevada, the total will be largely in excess of that number. If the same attention were given in Oregon and Washington to preparing tracks for fast time, as is bestowed upon them here, those States would show a great increase of 2:30 performers. I am led to this belief by the fact that all the Oregon horses that have been brought down here—Jeff Howell, Scotchin, Kitty Clark, Farrott, Blue Mountain Boy, Nellie Burns, Billy Barlow and Altamont, gained lower records here than they did at home.

When Porter Ashe sold Terry to Byron Holly and reinvested the money in the Duke of Milpitas, my first impulse was to go before the Probate Court and get a guardian appointed for that clever and always courteous young gentleman. But he builded wiser than I knew. On Tuesday last, at the Garfield Park, Chicago, Mr. Ashe's horses won two races, Queen Alta at four and a half furlongs in 67 seconds. And then came the turn of Duke of Milpitas, who won a mile dash in 1:42 1/2. The telegraphic reports are very meager, giving no details of the weights carried nor how far the winning horse led his competitors. Mr. Donahue, who owns the Duke of Norfolk (own brother to El Rio Rey and The Czsr) will doubtless feel happy over this performance of his best son; and so will the Agamemnon of the California turf—Mr. Theodore Winters—who owns old Marion and bred her long and brilliant array of performers. As the Duke of Milpitas has not won anything of note this year, he must have started at a very low price and the stable probably was as happy as were those jolly Sonoma folks who went home from Sacramento with "ba's of money" won by Silas Skinner.

Mr. Shippee's horse Ludowick walked over for a sweepstakes at Stockton on Tuesday. Mr's people who saw Take Notice win at Sacramento believe he is the best horse in the great San Joaquin stable, but I prefer Ludowick to him. He has been unlucky as a three-year-old, but I have great faith in him yet. Longfellow's get do not mature very early, and hence I shall expect to see the son of Carrie Phillips acquit himself with credit next year, if not sooner.

Del Mar's victory at Reno demonstrates that he is a very hardy horse, and does not get easily knocked off by travel. His breeding is a long way above the average, being by Somnus, out of Maid of the Hills by The Drummer, who was also sire of the dam of that capital two-year-old, Doctor Ross. The performances of these two at Oakland and Sacramento adds considerably to the value of Mr. Rose's two Drummer mares, Harmony and Rose of Arizona, to be sold in New York next month. We ran over Del Mar's tabulated pedigree yesterday, and found him very strong in the lines of English Eclipse, as he has no less than nine crosses of Waxy, winner of the Derby of 1793 and the best exponent of the Eclipse blood. He also has eight crosses of Selim, own brother to Castrel, sire of Pantaloon.

The trotters Spofford 2:18 1/2 and Governor Hill 2:18 1/2 were shipped out to the Argentine Republic, last year, but the speculator who sent them there made no money out of his venture. Now he has shipped them to Germany, to see if they can beat Bosque Bonita.

The two-and-a-quarter miles handicap at Oakland should be called the Oakland Cup and a trophy given to commemorate it every year, just like the Burns trophy at San Francisco. Our word for it, that race will be the sensational race of the year, especially if the weights satisfy six of the eight nominators. A dash of two-and-a-quarter miles is just as pleasing to the spectators as one of three miles; and it goes without saying, that it is much easier on the horses.

Col. Joseph D. Lynch, of the Los Angeles Herald, is in the city and looks as though the balm of the orange blossoms had given him a new lease of life. Col. Lynch informs me that great preparations are being made for the annual fair at that place and the only fear is that they will not have stable-room sufficient for the horses. "You know," said the Colonel, "that Los Angeles is the cradle of some California's best trotters; and on this occasion the display is certain to be larger than ever."

A Montana paper sounds the keynote of alarm to the effect we are breeding too much from fast-trotting sires, and neglecting the breeding of good work horses. That may be the case in Montana, but I do not think it is so everywhere; nor does it follow that a horse cannot do good work in the plow or the header-wagon, because his sire happens to be a good goer in the sulky. Some time last March I visited the Agnew Stock Farm, and found that gentleman plowing a barley field with a pair of mares, both of which were well within the 2:30 class. Gen. W. H. Jackson, of the Belle Meade Farm, uses thoroughbred sires for everything on the ranch; and it is not unusual, when the snow is on the ground, to see sons of Enquirer and Great Tom hauling logs to the sawmill which is one of the noticeable features of that generally well-regulated establishment.

William Biggam who, between 1868 and 1876, brought the thoroughbred stallions Jack Minor, Doctor Lindsey, Norwich, Luther and George Wilkes into Oregon for improvement of stock in that State, died lately at Spokane Falls. He was one of the first settlers of that thriving city and, after thirty years of ups and downs, finally amassed a competency by fortunate real estate speculations. Mr. Biggam went East in 1865 and was half owner in the racehorses Stonewall Jackson and Privateer, with Capt. T. G. Moore, who died about five years ago. When Moore got into trouble about 1874, he sent his horse Foster out to Oregon to save him from his creditors. Foster won the great four-mile race of 1876 at this place and that was why he was known as "the Oregon horse," although not a man in that State ever owned a hair of him.

Monbars, the great pacing two-year-old by Eagle Bird out of Lady Maud by General Knox, is depicted in the last issue of the American Trotter. If it be a reliable portrait (and the Trotter does not usually publish pictures that are otherwise) it does not show much quality in the horse. He certainly does not compare with Direct, 2:06, in this respect.

A trotting horse said to be by Little Albert (does not the writer mean Little Arthur) son of imp, Glencoe, is now doing service on the Eastern tracks. Little Arthur was foaled just forty years ago and Glencoe died thirty-four ago in November next, so that the story is highly improbable. Rifeman died at Tehama, seven years ago; and for two years before his death, was referred to as the last surviving son of the great white-legged chestnut, who was the first three-year-old to win the Woodward Cup. There is barely room for such a story to be true. No such horse as Little Albert, by Glencoe or any other sire, appears in either volume of Bruce.

A good opportunity for a great race exists in the shape of a double-event produce stake to be called the Second Norfolk Stake, open to colts and fillies got by sons of the great Norfolk who died last year. All his living sons are now in the stud, and it is a mooted point as to who owns the best. Mr. Baldwin thinks the Emperor of Norfolk was the best three-year-old that ever ran in America; and really it looks as though it lay between him, Hindoo and Luke Blackburn, leaving both Salvador and Longstreet in the cold—at that age. Mr. Winters believes that El Rio Rey was not only the best colt Norfolk ever got, but also the best two-year-old that ever grazed the American turf; and Mr. Porter Ashe is equally demonstrative over the merits of the great Alta, who died about six weeks ago. To settle this question, let us have a double event stake, to close on the 31st of December next, one-half to be run at the Fall meeting of the Blood Horse Association in 1894 by colts and fillies then two years old, distance six furlongs; the other half to be run at the Spring meeting of 1895, distance one and one-quarter miles. Nomination fee, ten dollars. Second installment, \$25, payable January 1, 1893; third installment, \$65, payable on the day of the first (two-year-old) race, the association to add \$500 to each event if there be thirty nominations; \$600 if fifty nominations; \$700 if fifty be made, and \$800 if there be sixty or more. I figure up fifteen sons of Norfolk now in the three Pacific States, and I presume that Messrs. Baldwin, Winters and Ashe will make at least twenty-five nominations between the three of them. This will leave twenty-five more to be made by the owners of the other twelve stallions, which are Connor, Jessie B., Winters and Scamperown in Oregon; Vanderbilt, Red Dollar and Ibox in Washington, and Prince of Norfolk, Duke of Norfolk, Acrobat, Alf Estill and King of Norfolk, the last two being owned at the East and the other three in California. Norfolk, like Lexington, is known to have been a great broodmare sire, and I am anxious to see whether he was equally good in getting sires. A race free for the produce of mares bred to the above-named sires is the best way that I can see of settling the question beyond contradiction.

HIDALGO

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Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

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Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Sept. 26, 1891.

Entries Close.

MODERSTO	October 1st
FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES	Oct. 1st
CARSON—\$750 Handicap Purse	To-day, September 26th
PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION—Fall Meeting	September 26th to October 10th
(except in a few overnight handicaps. See advertisement)	
PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION—Handicap for three-year-olds and upward, \$600 added, to be run October 27th. One and a quarter miles.	October 23d

Dates Claimed.

SHASTA	Sept. 22d to Oct. 4th
SAN FRANCISCO	September 29th to October 2d
FRESNO	Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
CARSON, NEV.	Sept. 29th to Oct. 3d
OAKLAND AND MENDOCINO	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3d
YREKA	September 29th to October 2nd
EUREKA, CAL., Jockey Club Meeting	October 1, 2 and 3
P. O. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting	Oct. 5th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO	October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO	October 13th to 16th
MODESTO—Stanislaus Agricultural Association	Oct. 14th to 17th
MODESTO	October 14th to 17th inclusive
LOS ANGELES	October 19th to 24th
P. O. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting	Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

Did They Rob the Californian?

The horse journals of the far East are united in the opinion that Little Albert won the Charter Oak \$10,000 Stake at Hartford. They are at variance as to the margin the son of Albert W. had in the heat that was declared a dead one, some saying Nightingale was beaten a head, others a neck, and one declares Bradbury's horse won by even so much as half a length. There were two unfortunate features about that race. One was the bad management of the Hartford officials in not having a first-class photographer on the ground to take the finishes of ever heat in such an important racing event as the Charter Oak Stake. The other feature was the ill-fortune of the Salisbury people in not having some one to drive Little Albert in this (his most important engagement) that thoroughly understood the horse. Andrews may be a fine driver, and we believe he is, but this was the first time he ever handled the ribbons over this good campaigner, and he could not be expected to drive the horse as he should be driven for such a great stake, the winner of which gets more prestige than almost any other winner of the year.

A son of Mambrino King won the stake in 1890, and Nightingale is also by that horse and the property of the millionaire, C. J. Hamlin, of Buffalo, N. Y. Does it not look (taking into consideration the fact that there was no one in Hartford to fight for Little Albert's rights, the further fact that there was no photographer appointed by the association to take the finishes of the heats, and last, but not least, that Mambrino King is an Eastern horse, and his get winning this great stake twice in succession would enhance his value by many thousands of dollars) as if the association were inclined to favor the Buffalo millionaire? We had no representative at Hartford, but it certainly looks as if there might be a woolly brunette in the cordwood when all Eastern papers de-

voted to the horse interests agree in declaring that Little Albert was the rightful winner of the Charter Oak Stake of 1891 as against Nightingale, a horse bred in their own section of country. It also speaks volumes for the fairness of the proprietors of these journals and the writers thereon.

Fast Time and Crippled Horses.

When Wildidle, Grinstead, General Sherman and Revenue Jr. ran their great four-mile dash for the Wise Plate at the Bay District Course in 1875, the late H. R. Covey was superintendent of the track. Walking on the homestretch with him on the morning of that day, we asked him how fast he thought the race would be run:

"About 7:27 or '28" he replied. "They will not do much big galloping until about the last two miles, and I look for Grinstead to win it, as he is the speediest horse of the four."

We replied that he should win it on public form, as he then held the world's record for a mile and a quarter, in addition to which he had been less than two lengths behind the two dead-heat horses (Springbok and Preakness) in the memorable Saratoga Cup of that same year, the time of which still stands as the record for two and a quarter miles.

Covey went into the house, and while he was gone we took a walk around the track. When he came out we asked him:

"What's your idea in having this track so hard?"

"They want it that way," was his answer. "They want it to be firm so they can make fast time."

"But somebody's horse will get broken down," we persisted, "if you don't make this track softer. It's a pity to see really good horses sacrificed in this way."

"Never mind," said Covey, "the people who own these horses have got plenty of money to buy other horses with after these are gone. It's just as I tell you. The public want to see fast time made or they will go home cursing the track management and swearing that the race was a job. So I propose to please them, and not you or myself."

Well, the race was run, and three of the four horses came out of it with "dickey" legs. Wildidle won it, although we shall believe always that Grinstead was "roped" after entering the stretch. Wildidle broke down in his first strong move after that race and Grinstead let go at Reno after a comparatively slow heat of a mile with Ballot Box, who was really a cripple when saddled for the race. The hard track, over which four miles were negotiated in 7:25, was what did the business for both of them. Looking over a New York telegram to our dailies of Tuesday last, we found a telegram to the effect that many of our very best racehorses were almost hopelessly crippled. It further went on to say:

Tristan is at Long Branch, laid up with a ruptured muscle in the right hind leg; Potomac may race next year, but his feet are in bad condition; Tournament is a cripple; Tenny is lame in his near fore leg from his race in the first special Saturday; Longstreet has been turned out; Firenze may and may not be seen again on the turf, and Kingston will be trained for two or three more races and then be sent to the stud. The list is a long one, for Russell, Sallie McClelland, Victory and other good ones must be classed as cripples, and the sound race-horses to-day that are really of high class, are few.

All this is the outgrowth of the anxiety to see fast time made, regardless of consequences to the contending horses. Forty or fifty years ago when Reel, Boston, Fashion and George Martin were on the turf, the aim was to make the track safe and preserve these wonderful performers in their racing qualities, regardless of time. And speaking on this subject reminds us to say that Boston ran the third mile of his four-mile race with Charles Carter in 1:46, while the mile record at that date was 1:48, made by a daughter of Medoc, but we have forgotten her name. Of course the performance of Boston would not stand as a record because it was done in a four-mile race. Yet there is not the slightest doubt but he did it, all the same, though it was fifty years ago.

The time of races counts for nothing in England. They always time the St. Leger at Doncaster, because it is run on a circular course similar to our own and the horses pass the same point in finishing as where they started. But few other races are timed there. In Australia they pay more attention to chronography than in England, but tracks are never made fast under foot for the sake of time. If fast time is made, as in the Cup of 1890, when Carbine covered two miles in 3:28½ with 145 lbs. in the saddle, well and good, but there is no necessity for making tracks specially fast. And indeed we risk nothing in saying that had Salvator's great performance against the watch taken place at Ascot, Goodwood, Flemington or Randwick, not five hundred people at any one of those places (outside of the professional element) would have gone out to see it.

In the olden days of the turf in Virginia the tracks were always made deep and safe. Of course a two-year-old, whose fibers are soft, will frequently get "buck-shinned" by fast work over a heavy track but

older horses whose legs have got fairly hardened up will not be affected by it. We have already demonstrated that a horse (Salvator, for want of a better name) can run a mile ten and a half seconds faster than Jim Bell's time, which stood unbeaten from 1846 to 1854; and that being proven to the satisfaction of everybody let us go back to first principles, by making the tracks slower under foot and keeping valuable horses longer on the turf.

Horses of the type of Hindoo, Salvator, Emperor of Norfolk, Luke Blackburn and Hanover are not the productions of every day in the year nor every year in our turf history; and when such three-year-olds as they were come before us, they should be preserved to the turf as long as possible. This is impossible while the present senseless clamor for reduction of time records is kept up. In England horses are judged by the weights they carry rather than by time test. Let us imitate them by increasing our weights, so that the services of our more reputable and experienced jockeys may be retained by us for a longer period. Of course, what we have written applies only to galloping races, as there is in them no classification by time record. But seriously speaking, we think the watch-breaking business has gone quite far enough among our bang-tails, and it is time to call a halt, in the interest of humanity. And while we admit that the public demand fast time, just as Mr. Covey said, yet we are for the horse first and the watch afterwards.

The Rights of Horse-Owners.

The discontent that was noticeable at the State Fair concerning the Una Wilkes-Mary Lou race has grown into a hurricane of complaint against the judges of the race for taking Mr. J. L. McCord out of the sulky behind his own mare, after winning two heats and losing one, the first being the fastest heat in the race. The pool-selling on that race showed Mary Lou selling in the field (with Don Tomas) for \$3 against \$54 for the other three, out of which amount Una Wilkes brought \$40. Of course, the "talent" played Una, as her victories at Napa, Petaluma and Oakland indicated her to be the best of the lot. After the third heat had been trotted Mary Lou and Tomas, selling still as the field, brought \$70, the same as Una Wilkes. Just as soon as McCord was taken down from behind his mare, at the close of the third heat, and a new driver substituted for him Una Wilkes, that had only won one heat while Mary Lou had won two, was made a favorite over her at \$5 against \$21. We never heard of anything more trans- parent than this.

Now mind, we do not say Mr. Keating was put up into Mary Lou's sulky expressly to lose that race, but we do say that he had never driven her in his life, and, therefore, could not drive her as fast as her owner. If the judges were so well satisfied that Mary Lou could win properly driven for it, why did they not put up Orri Hickok when they put down McCord? Mr. Hickok was on the ground and had no horse in the race. He had driven Mary Lou at least three times to our positive knowledge. The two mares were very evenly matched on that day (although we do not think Mary Lou could ever beat Una when the latter is on edge), and neither of the first three heats showed much to spare on the part of the winning horse. To remove the driver of Mary Lou and substitute a comparatively green driver in his place meant to create a disparity between the two mares that could not be overcome; and the betting prior to the fourth heat showed that the race was regarded by the knowing ones as already won for Una by the unseating of McCord.

We have heard that McCord had three men at the pool-box, alternately buying Una Wilkes for him, so not to run her up in price nor to create suspicion by stiff competition. To do that he must pay \$40 to win \$22, from which, again, must be deducted \$3.10 commission, making his nett winnings \$18.90 with an investment of \$40. Against this, by driving his mare to win, he could pull off \$58.90 nett with \$8, or a winning over six to one. We do not know Mr. McCord at all, nor do we suppose him to be more honest than any other men who "follow the game." But if money was all was after, he could have won ten dollars by driving a win where he might possibly win one by pulling a mare. Moreover, Mr. McCord owns Tom Benton, one of Mary Lou, for which reason his stock would be materially increased in value by Mary Lou's winning the race, and, in a corresponding ratio, depreciated by losing it.

We have written this in a spirit of justice rather than of ill-will toward anybody, for there are several matters in which the State Board are far more vulnerable than the point now under controversy. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is so firmly entrenched in its position in affairs of this sort and so permanently established, beyond any man's ability to pull it down, that, in a qu-

tion of justice like this, silence becomes cowardice. The BREEDER is not established for the benefit of any man or any clique. It can live without aid or subsidy from any firm, corporation or society; and the advertiser who pays it \$500 for a three months' advertisement has no greater claim upon it, when the matter of common justice is to be considered, than the poorest farmer who pays \$5 for his annual subscription. It is no good way to send the short-end buyers home afoot and cursing the State Fair directors, as they kick the splinters off the railroad ties; and we take this method of warning the parties who manipulated the deal by which McCord was taken out of the sulky that their pitcher may go to the well just once too often.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

How We Propose to Give Away \$250 in Cash—Are You a Good Guesser?

The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN offers to its bona fide subscribers a chance to exercise their guessing talent at the time of the coming Blood Horse races to considerable profit. The awards to the most knowing and lucky ones are two handsome cash prizes, \$200 and \$50 respectively, as follows:

FIRST PRIZE, \$200 cash, to any person guessing the first and second horses in each race run on the opening day of the Blood Horse meeting.

SECOND PRIZE, \$50 cash, to any person guessing the winning horses of each race run on the opening day of the Blood Horse Meeting.

Where two or more persons guess correct horses for either or both of the above prizes, the prizes will be equally divided between them.

Suitable blanks will be furnished to each and every subscriber to this paper, and letters containing them, when filled out, should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush street, San Francisco.

The Blood Horse races commence Saturday, October 24th, and no guesses will be received at this office later than 6 P. M. Thursday, Oct. 22nd. The opening day entries will be published in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN two weeks ahead in order to give the boys a chance to have the winners and placed horses "down fine." The only requirement to be eligible to guess for these prizes is that the guesser shall be a regular subscriber to this paper and that he shall not be in arrears for subscription.

The names of the successful competitors will be published in the issue of the Saturday following the first day of the Blood Horse meeting.

Our idea in offering these chances for securing both fame and fortune to the "talented" is to awaken a proper interest in the people of this horse paradise in horse-racing. We believe that all competitors for these prizes will want to see the "run for their money."

THE BLOOD HORSE FALL MEETING.

Splendid Racing Promised—Most of the Entries Close October 1, 1891.

It looks now as if the coming fall meeting of the old San Francisco racing association would be the most interesting one ever held under the auspices of the organization, and we've had some great meetings, too. There will be eleven days of splendid sport, and the way the entries are rolling in is pleasing to the association, and will cause the "plunger" to scratch his head and concentrate his mind thoroughly in order to pick a horse that will be in the first division.

Several rich stakes are to be contended for (in fact, there are no purses short of \$400), and we are glad to note that the association has inaugurated several new stake races, the distances in which are from a mile up to a mile and three-quarters. The Fame Stakes, for three-year-olds, is at the latter distance, and should prove a most interesting affair. This comes off on the 6th day, October 31st. The Ladies' Stakes, for two-year-old fillies, comes off on the first day, and there will be a goodly field from which to pick the winner. The San Francisco Derby, mile and a half, should bring out a good lot of three-year-olds, as should the Vestal Stakes, mile and a quarter, for fillies three years old. We all remember the close finishes in the handicaps last spring, and there will be a great number of these races this fall.

The dates for the meeting are October 24th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st, and November 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th, and with four fine races every day, the most fastidious should have no grounds for registering "a kick."

Stanislaus Agricultural Association Races.

The speed programme of this association, which will have racing at Modesto, Cal., from October 14th to 17th inclusive, is submitted to horse-owners and the public generally in this issue of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and it is an extremely interesting one. There will be trotting, pacing and running events, with goodly purses to the winners, to say nothing of two bicycle races, three-eighths mile heats and half-mile heats respectively. The programme should attract a great crowd to the beautiful city of Modesto, and there should be considerable rivalry between the horsemen of Stanislaus, Merced, Mariposa and Tuolumne counties.

WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT US.

Kind Words by Intelligent Editors Regarding Our State Fair Edition.

The State Fair edition of the San Francisco BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is a very fine one, and will be sought for by horsemen and stock-raisers in general. It is full of valuable information.—Sacramento Record Union.

WE HAVE received the State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and congratulate the management of that well known journal on the finely illustrated and intelligently compiled edition. Every stockman and farmer should read it.—Sutter County Farmer.

THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN of the 12th inst. (State Fair edition) contains beautiful engravings of most of the celebrated horses in the State, and is full of useful information not to be found in any other journal. It reflects credit on the enterprise and ability of the proprietors and is valuable for future reference.—Gonzales Tribune.

A MAGNIFICENT SPECIAL EDITION for distribution at the State Fair was published last week by the San Francisco BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. It has a large number of illustrations of some of the most noted horses on the coast. On the front page is a beautifully-colored lithograph of Palo Alto. The reading matter in the paper will doubtless prove very entertaining to horsemen.—Sacramento Bee.

Editor Kerr, of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, has excelled all previous efforts in the special State Fair issue of his journal. The illuminated covers are by Wytenbach, and are devoted to splendid portraits of Palo Alto and Advertiser, the latter of whom is named as Electioneer's successor. The forty-four pages are replete with portraits and well-written tales and information of turf and field.—Examiner.

THE STATE FAIR EDITION OF THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN was issued last Saturday. It consists of forty pages with an illuminated cover. It is profusely illustrated with pictures of celebrated racers, and fairly overflows with interesting and valuable articles for those interested in breeding and raising fine stock. It is a fine edition in every respect, and reflects great credit upon the enterprising publishers.—Sonoma Democrat.

A CREDITABLE EDITION.—The forty-four page State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is full of interesting and well-written up articles and statistics regarding the breeding of fine horses in California, and reflects great credit on the proprietors. The edition has eleven splendid portraits of fine California sires, but the two lithograph portraits of Palo Alto and Advertiser on the illuminated covers are worthy of special mention.—Solano Republican.

A SPLENDID NUMBER.—The State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, San Francisco, is not only the handsomest paper that has reached this office this year, but unquestionably the most replete in every respect. The cover is a marvel of the lithographer's art, and the illustrations with which it is filled reflect the highest credit both on the artists and the journal itself.—The Live Stock Record, Lexington, Ky.

THE HANDSOMEST EDITION of any "horse paper" we have ever seen is the State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. It consists of forty pages with an illustrated cover done in colors. On the front page is Palo Alto, 2:12, while on the last page is Advertiser. Inside we have fine engravings of Majestic, Dawn, Electioneer, Bloomfield Maid, Charles Derby, Alcaner, Suwarro and one of the Hicks horses. The number is a grand one, and every breeder and every man who loves a horse—and every horse-loving woman, too—should have a copy.—Redlands Oltograph.

THE STATE FAIR EDITION OF THE SAN FRANCISCO BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is a superb example of typographic and lithographic art. On the front cover is an admirable representation of the famous Palo Alto, and on the back cover an equally fine picture of Advertiser. Scattered through the journal are engravings of the famous sires and flyers, Dawn, Majestic, Electioneer, Bloomfield Maid, Almont Patchen, Charles Derby, Alcaner, Suwarro and Prompter. It is full to repletion of valuable and interesting sporting matter, and the proprietor, James P. Kerr, and his corps of writers are to be congratulated upon getting out such a handsome edition of their reliable turf journal.—Portland (Or.) Evening Telegram.

THE STATE FAIR EDITION OF THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, issued September 12th, is the handsomest and most complete number of that paper we have ever seen. It consists of forty-four pages, and is filled with matter of much value to breeders and sportsmen, as well as all persons who take an interest in the breeding and raising of first-quality horses and cattle. The colored plates on the first and last pages, or cover, are perfect gems of the lithographic art. A most excellent portrait of Charles Derby, the Cook Farm wonder, his pedigree and career, and well-written description of Cook Farm are contained in this number. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is a California paper, and should be in the home of every horseman in the State, as much valuable information is obtained from its columns each week. We hope the publisher will meet with the financial success his enterprise entitles him to.—Contra Costa Democrat.

A SPLENDID PUBLICATION.—James P. Kerr and his corps of able assistants issued last Saturday a State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN that eclipses all former editions of that excellent and reliable gentleman's sporting paper. It contains forty-four pages of illustrations and interesting reading matter devoted chiefly to the horse. On the first page of the cover is a handsome likeness of the great son of the dead Electioneer—Palo Alto, 2:12, out of Dams Winnie by Planet. On the last page is another of the get of Electioneer—a brown colt called Advertiser, dam Lulu Wilkes by George Wilkes. Both illustrations are the very finest specimens of the lithographer's art, and Thomas B. Merry has an interesting article devoted to these two trotting princes on page 283. But what takes our eye is a splendid picture of dear old Dawn—Petalmum's pride—now the premier stallion of Harry Agnew's stock farm in Santa Clara County. A handsome horse than Dawn never stood on iron plates, and Boyd has reproduced him almost to perfection. To William Layng (Aracree) was detailed the write-up of the Agnew farm, and that versatile writer has a most interesting article on the home of Dawn and Emma Temple, two of the gamest trotters that ever scored for the word, and both first saw the sun shine in Petalmum. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is a paper that ranks among the very first of all the journals devoted to the horse, and James Kerr should have the encouragement and support of every individual that owns or admires a horse in this great State of California.—Petalmum Daily Imprint.

Well-Bred Horses.

Killip & Co., the well-known live-stock auctioneers, having received permission from the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association to hold sales during their fall meeting, commencing October 5, 1891, are now prepared to receive consignments of horses from the members of the association only, as far as these sales are concerned.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

J. H. G., Santa Ana, Cal.

How many colts has Steinway in the 2:30 list—trotters and pacers? Please give their names and records.
Answer—Cricket (pacer), 2:10; Cesar (pacer), 2:16; Lilly (pacer), 2:20; Charles Derby (trotter), 2:20; Baden (trotter), 2:24; Strathway (trotter), 2:26. This is a complete list up to date.

D [B. H., Markleeville, Cal.

1. What is Gen. McClellan's register number? 2. Is Pet (or Drew's Mare) registered, and, if so, what is her register number? 3. Give Robert Bonner's number, if registered? 4. If neither Drew's Mare or Robert Bonner are registered, could they be registered? 5. What is the nature of proofs required, if any, as to genealogy and performances? 6. Can you tell me anything about Wisconsin Hambletonian?

Answer—1. Gen. McClellan's register number is 144. 2. Pet (or Drew's Mare) is not registered in any of the volumes of Wallace's Register up to and including 9, the last we have. 3. The Robert Bonner you speak of (by Gen. Knox 140, dam Pet, by Gen. McClellan) is not registered in any of the volumes of Wallace's Register up to and including 9. 4. You could have Pet (or Drew's Mare) registered under Rule 9 of "The Standard," which is to the effect that any mare that has a trotting record of 2:35 or better, whose sire or dam is a standard animal, becomes standard herself (Gen. McClellan is standard). If her record of 2:32 was at the pacing pait, however, she could not be registered, for a mare has to pace in 2:30 and be by a standard horse to be eligible to registration. Robert Bonner could be registered under Rule 6 if his dam, Pet (or Drew's Mare) trotted in 2:32, making her standard. 5. You will have to give the breeder's name and something of the history of each of the dams—at least three, I should say. Write to American Trotting Register Association, 280 Broadway, New York. 6. So far we have not been able to find out anything about the horse Wisconsin Hambletonian.

Name Claimed.

CRE, for chestnut filly, foaled May 9, 1891, with strip, white stocking on right hind leg, sired by Creole, 2:20, dam Molly, by Robert Bonner, son of Gen. Knox 140. Owned by D. R. Hawkins, Alpine county, Cal.

FABULOUSLY RICH STAKE EVENTS.

Splendid Offers of the Washington Park Club—Entries Close October 15, 1891.

The Washington Park Club (Chicago, Ill.) offer such a lot of rich stakes to be contended for in the summer meeting of 1892 and 1893 that it would tempt the most staid man in the universe to embark in the business of running thoroughbreds. There will be twenty-five days of racing over Washington Park track next year, commencing June 25th, and splendid inducements are held out to horse-owners, but in 1893 (Columbian Exposition year) the fixed events, taken all in all, are the richest stake races ever gotten up by any association. Entries to these stakes (1893) close October 15, 1891. The American Derby of 1893 will be worth \$60,000, of which the winner will receive \$50,000, second \$7,000 and the third \$3,000. Then there will be The Queen Isabella Stakes, \$10,000 added money, for three-year-old fillies, the Sheridan Stakes, for three-year-olds, \$5,000 added money, a Guaranteed Stake of \$25,000, for two-year-olds, and the Columbus Handicap, for three-year-olds and upward, worth \$25,000 to the winner. These stakes are fabulously rich ones, but there will be twenty or more additional valuable stakes for two and three-year-olds and horses of all ages, which will be advertised in due time. In fact, it is the intention of the Washington Park Club to make their racing meeting of 1893 (Columbian Exposition year) the grandest ever given in the world. Address all communications to J. E. Brewster, Secretary, Room 32, Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.

THE FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES.

A Chance to Win a Big Sum—Entries Close Oct. 1, 1891.

Owners of good young trotters (foals of 1891) should not fail to enter them in the Fresno Turf Futurity Stakes at once, as on the 1st of October entries close and the first payment of \$10 must be made; January 1, 1892, second payment of \$10 is due; August 1, 1892, the third, of \$10; January 1, 1893, the fourth, also \$10, and August 1, 1893, fifth payment of \$10, and \$50 for starters, payable on the 1st of August, 1894. The race for the great stake is to come off at a date not yet settled on in the fall of 1894, when those entered will be well on the way to the four-year-old mile post of their road of life. At least \$3,000 is guaranteed for this event by the Fresno Fair Grounds Association, and the race will be mile heats, best three in five, trotted over Fresno track, and under the rules of the American Trotting Association. This should be the richest stake ever contended for by trotters on the Pacific Coast. Nominators missing a payment when due forfeit all prior payments, which will be added to the stake. The money will be divided—65 per cent. to first horse, 20 per cent. to second horse, 15 per cent. to third horse. Entry blanks will be furnished cheerfully by J. M. Renck, Secretary Fair Grounds Association, Fresno, Cal. Don't miss this opportunity, horsemen, to win a big stake with your youngsters.

To Privilege-Buyers.

Bids on all the privileges at Los Angeles Fair will be on October 1, 1891, according to a telegram we have received from Secretary Ben Benjamin.

RACING AT STOCKTON.

Auspicious Opening of the San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Association's Meeting.

Three Trotters Enter the 'Charmed Circle' on the First Day, All in One Event—Pescador's Good Win—Complete Description of the Racing.

The San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Association is a most progressive one. Its desire to make this society second to no other in this State seems more than exemplified in the selection of Stockton as the place for holding its fair and race meeting. For years the excellence of the soil on the race track for racing purposes has made it the center of attraction for trotters, pacers and thoroughbreds, and the many successful meetings that have been held there show that the directors have offered liberal inducements to all horsemen to come, and they have responded most cheerfully.

The fame of the kite-shaped track at Independence and the great good that has come to that city in making it the "metropolis of the trotting turf" has extended to the "Slough City," and the citizens, aided by the officers and directors of the Agricultural Society, contributed enough to have a track built as near after the one at Independence as possible. But a few months ago the ground was broken, and to-day it is ready for trials of speed and looks as if old Father Time would soon have to lower his standard before the large number of horses that are anxiously awaiting an opportunity to come forth and demonstrate their ability to mow seconds down from all their records.

The view from the place where the grand stand will be is unsurpassed; every foot of the way can be easily seen, and to anyone who has spent years on the turf the feasibility of making fast time cannot be doubted. The first fair since these improvements have been made is now in progress, and although the crowd is not as large as it will be in a few days, still it shows that there is a large increase over any "first day" that the society has ever known. The stock parade takes place in the morning. The cattle and horses are coming in from all directions; the pavilion is rapidly filling with exhibits from all parts of the San Joaquin Valley, and in a few days everything will be in running order. Around the principal squares the fair has his sweet-smelling lanterns placed around his step-ladder of fame, and the same old crowds that have been duped since time immemorial by these smooth-tongued swindlers bite just as eagerly at the bait he holds forth for them as if there never was a warning printed in the newspapers. As the late P. T. Barnum used to say, "If there is one thing the public does delight in, it is to be humbugged." And he was pretty near right, for he spoke from experience.

The Second Artillery Band is here, and Liberati, the famous cornetist, is a leading feature, although the musical selections by this fine band hardly heads any help.

Everything is now in readiness. The bell is ringing for the horses. Messrs. Shippee, Green and Langford are the judges, and Messrs. Agnew, Sperry and Mosher are the timers. The ever-pleasant Clerk of the Course is Fred Arnold, and under such management, so far as the races are concerned, there cannot be such a word as "fail."

The first event on the programme was a running race, three-quarters of a mile. There were three entries—C. S. Sargent's b f Bessie W. (Gannon), D. J. McCarthy's b c Romair (Cook), Dickey & Thomas' b c Pescador (Roach). Pescador was a favorite in the pool-selling, he bringing \$25 against \$17 for Romair and Bessie W. at \$15. After one false start they got off evenly. Bessie W. set the pace and led to the half by about a length. At the three-quarters the pair closed up on the leader and started for the front. Whips and spurs were used freely, Pescador passing Bessie W. So did Romair. At the wire Pescador was a length in front of Romair, who was in turn a half a length in front of Bessie W. Time 1:15½.

SUMMARY.

Running, two-year-olds, three quarters of a mile.
Dickey & Thomas' b c Pescador, by Gano—Meta Howard 118 pounds.....Roach 1
D. J. McCarthy's b c Romair by Argyle—Rosetta, 118 pounds.....Cook 2
C. S. Sargent's b f Bessie W., by imp. Darwin—Glendora, 105 pounds.....Gannon 3
Time, 1:15½.

The second event was for the Sargent Stakes, distance one mile and a half, \$100 entrance and \$500 added. L. U. Shippee's Ludovic had a walk over.

The third event was for district yearlings, trotting, one mile dash. There were seven starters—John E. Moore's Countess, H. W. Whiting's By Thorne, W. H. Parker's Claraign, Alex. Chalmers' Rex, D. Young's Whistler, Funk Bros.' L. A. Dick and R. C. Sargent's Prim filly. The pool-selling was not very brisk. By Thorne was installed a favorite, selling for \$20 against \$20 for the field. At the second score the judges sent them off. There must have been one length behind the first and second rows of youngsters. Marvin, behind Countess, had the pole, and led the babies around, his filly breaking repeatedly, but proving a "handy breaker." By Thorne, the favorite, driven by Whitney, was the steadiest, but did not have the speed of the granddaughter of Electioneer, and although he kept close to the filly's sulky, he was never able to get any further. At the quarter the Countess and By Thorne were at least four lengths ahead of the rest, who were breaking and trotting alternately. At the half By Thorne made a break and lost a little from the handy little Countess, who came home winner by two lengths. By Thorne second, Rex third, Claraign fourth, Whistler fifth, Sargent's filly sixth and L. A. Dick last. Time, 3:06½.

SUMMARY.

District Yearling Trot.
John E. Moore's b c Countess, by Campaign—by Bonner.....Marvin 1
H. Whiting's b c By Thorne, by Hawthorne—by Prim.....Whiting 2
Alex. Chalmers' Rex, by Campaign—by Prim.....Parker 3
W. H. Parker's Claraign, by Campaign—by Prim.....Kear 4
D. Young's Whistler, by Hero—by Nephew.....Young 5
H. C. Sargent's filly, by Prim.....Sargent 6
Funk Bros.' L. A. Dick, by Elector—by Ha Ha.....Campbell 7
Time, 3:06½.

The last event of the day was a special trotting race. There were five starters—H. Parker's Elect Moore, by Elect; D. Richards' El-otrice, L. U. Shippee's Kilrain, L. N. Morse's Maggie and D. Lichinger's Maud. The bay horse Kilrain was made favorite, selling for \$30; Electrice second choice at \$13, and the others in the field at \$3. They only scored once, and to a very pretty start they left the wire. Kilrain led to the quarter, Maggie a length behind, the rest three lengths in the rear and trotting together. To the half these positions were unchanged. Coming down the back turn Electrice was seen to leave her companions and come after the two leaders.

At the three-quarters Maggie made a bad break, and Kilrain seemed to take things quite easily, for Maggie and Electrice were on even terms with him just as they turned into the straight. Whiting shook Kilrain up, and he quickly left the other two and came home a winner by a length from Maggie, Electrice third, Elect Moore fourth and Maud last. Time, 2:29½.

Second heat—Kilrain started to the front, Elect Moore was second, Electrice third and Maggie and Maud together. Elect Moore made a struggle for the lead, and just as he had it he broke and fell back to fourth place, Electrice and Maggie passing him and closing up on the leader. On rounding into the homestretch the four were abreast, Elect Moore a little behind the other three and Maud M. a length further away. Toward the wire they came, every driver using his best endeavors to win. The favorite was passed by Maggie and Electrice, and they all came under the wire in the following order: Maggie winner by a length, Electrice second, Kilrain third, Elect Moore fourth and Maud last. Time, 2:27½.

In the third heat the field was made favorite, selling for \$30 against \$13 for Electrice and \$6 for Kilrain. Kilrain took his usual place in front at the word "go," while the rest were dead even. Elect Moore, driven by Marvin, fell fully a length behind, Maggie soon passed Kilrain, fourth, and Elect Moore trotted by the others and came up third, Electrice fourth and Maud fifth. Maggie kept continually breaking, but still she managed to hold her own against the steady-going Kilrain. Elect Moore passed her, however, at the three-quarter pole, and Marvin set her to the front. Electrice kept behind him in this drive, and although Kilrain's driver made a good struggle for the lead, Elect Moore was the speediest, and outfooted Kilrain, winning by half a length in the good time of 2:27, Electrice third, Maud fourth and Maggie fifth, she having been set back to this place on account of her breaking. Elect Moore is a grandson of Electioneer. His sire, Elect, was by the old horse out of a thoroughbred mare. Elect Moore's dam was by Bonner, he by Whipple's Hambletonian. Elect Moore's grandam was by Williamson's Belmont.

Fourth Heat—Kilrain again started to lead the way. Electrice passed him at the eighth, and Elect Moore also left him, so that he was in the third position at the quarter, Maggie fourth, Maud last. Down the backstretch Electrice left Elect Moore at least six lengths behind, but on coming to the three-quarter pole, it was evident that Elect Moore would win, for he came up very fast. At the drawgate he out-trotted the tired filly, and came home a winner by two lengths. Time, 2:28. Kilrain was third, Maggie fourth and Maud last. The filly, Electrice, is only three years old. She trotted to the half in 1:12½ in this heat, and has had very little work.

Fifth heat—Electrice passed to the front and got to the quarter in 36 seconds, Elect Moore second, Kilrain third. Down the backstretch Marvin sent Elect Moore after the leader and passed her at the three-quarter pole, with Kilrain close on to him. To the wire they came fast, the three drivers (Goldsmith, Whiting and Marvin) doing their utmost. Marvin, with Elect Moore, came in ahead by a head from Kilrain, but the all-wise judges declared it was a dead heat. Maggie was third, Electrice fourth, Maud fifth. Time, 2:28½.

Sixth heat—Owing to the peculiar decision of the judges in the last heat, it was necessary to trot another heat. But three horses came out for the word—Elect Moore, Kilrain and Maggie. This was an easy heat for Elect Moore, for he finished the heat and race very gamely. Kilrain was two lengths behind, Maggie third. Time, 2:32½. The following is the

SUMMARY.

H. Parker's b c Elect Moore, by Elect—by Bonner, son of Hambletonian 726.....Marvin 4 4 1 1 0 1
L. U. Shippee's b c Kilrain, by Hawthorne—by Hambletonian 726.....Whiting 1 3 2 4 0 2
L. N. Morse's b m Maggie, by Dexter—Edna—less.....Stortz 2 1 5 3 5 3
L. A. Richards' b f Electrice, by Elector 7126—Sugar Plum.....Foster and Goldsmith 3 2 3 2 4 4
D. Lichinger's b m Maud, by Prim—by Chierlain.....Lichinger 5 6 4 5 3 4
Time, 2:29½, 2:27½, 2:27, 2:28, 2:28½, 2:32½.

Stockton is now the birthplace of three 2:30 performers in one race, and if it keeps on will become celebrated. Its two tracks ought to be enough to give the many colts stabled here low records.

SECOND DAY.

The climate of Stockton at this time of the year is lovely. A cooling breeze and a cloudless sky, no fogs and a warm sun, all contribute to make this one of the most pleasant places on the circuit. The citizens are enterprising, and display a degree of energy that one would hardly expect, from all the reports that are circulated by its jealous sister cities. The horse interests seem to have a warm spot in the hearts of all its citizens, and to promote this great industry and to draw the attention of the outside world to the advantages of San Joaquin Valley as a "horse haven," they are devoting a large portion of their time and money.

The track (the regulation one) is one of the very best in this State, and it is kept in excellent order. Teams are continually at work upon its smooth surface, and scarcely an hour passes during the day but one can see Stamboul, Sanol, Palo Alto, Silas Skinner, Electricity, Guide or a score of other great ones exercising. The reputation of "the old track," as they call it, extends from Shasta to Los Angeles, and from San Francisco to Portland, Maine, yet these citizens were not satisfied. With a degree of pride that is most commendable, they have got their newest, latest and best hobby in pretty good shape (and that is the kite-shaped track), and the owners of fast 'uns are nervously waiting for the day when the gates shall be thrown open and they can drive their colts in and return back to the place they started from happier, richer men, for there is not a horseman in the land that does not value the record that his colt or filly makes more than anything that money can buy.

The association is offering splendid races every afternoon, and as they are trotted over the same track that Stamboul trotted in 2:11, not one can complain of its condition or speed-giving properties. The stock parades, balloon ascensions, twenty-mile races and other novelties will also serve as a side dish to the more substantial events, such as trotting, running and pacing races with the very best material in the State to draw from.

The pavilion is rapidly assuming a ship-shape appearance. Exhibitors are busy day and night bringing in and arranging their wares. During the evening the First Artillery Band and Liberati, the cornetist, discourse sweet music, and the dancing pavilion is well patronized by the fair youths and maidens who delight to "trip the light fantastic" until the "wee wee" hours.

The hotels and lodging-houses are rapidly filling, and the signs, "Furnished Rooms to Let" are disappearing rapidly. The gamblers have been compelled to hide in their dens, and the sound of the wheel, the shouting at the roulette table and the quietude of the faro dens are all absent.

The races to-day proved that the district horses are not to be forgotten, and every event except the last was well contested. The judges need to spend a little more time watching the drivers, to see that there is no cause for complaint; then if there is an infraction of the miles, the guilty one should be promptly dealt with.

The grand stand and the quarter stretch were well filled with people. At least four hundred buggies, carriages and wagons were tied in the infield, showing that everyone who can afford it believes that the true way to enjoy life is to own a team, and the best one is never too good for them.

The first race on the programme was for two-year-olds. There were six entries George Mosher's Perfection (Goldsmith), C. A. Spencer's Rosiris (Bayless), D. Young's Maude (D. Young), T. Wall's Antioch (Wall), L. L. Huntley's Orator (Marvin), L. A. Richards' El Rio (Foster). Pools sold as follows: Rosiris, \$25; field, \$7. The horses started off at the second score. Rosiris took the lead, El Rio, who was on the outside, came across in front of Orator, Perfection and Maude, and trotted even with the leader to the quarter. Maude came up fast and passed this dark brown son of Elector, and took the lead. Down the backstretch Antioch was seen to come fast after the leaders, and coming into the stretch he passed the balance of the trotters, was soon along side of Rosiris, and finished most gamely, being beaten only a neck by Rosiris, Perfection a length behind, Maude fourth, El Rio fifth and Orator declared distanced. Time, 2:47½.

In the second heat Bayless, who was driving Rosiris, went to the front. Wall, who was driving Antioch, was next to him, Foster (with El Rio) third, Goldsmith (with Perfection) fourth, and D. Young (with Maude) last in the procession as they passed the first quarter. They were all strung along the backstretch in this order until they came to the half, when Goldsmith drove past El Rio and came after the leaders, but they were too fast, and on coming into the homestretch both Rosiris and Antioch came away from the balance as if they were standing still. Rosiris won the heat and race by a length, Antioch second, the rest distanced. Time, 2:40.

SUMMARY.

C. A. Spencer's b c Rosiris, by Iris—Rosy W.....Bayless 1 1
T. Wall's b c Antioch, by Antevolo—daughter of Mambrino Wilkes.....Wall 2 2
G. Mosher's b c Perfection, by Campaign—Lena Carter.....Goldsmith 3 dis
D. Young's b f Maude, by Dexter Prince—by John Nelson.....Young 4 dis
L. A. Richards' b c El Rio, by Elector—unknown.....Foster 5 dis
L. L. Huntley's b c Orator, by Campaign—Silverthread.....Orator 6 dis
Time, 2:47½, 2:40.

The second event on the card was a trotting race between W. F. Jordan's Spurwing (Smith), H. McHugh's Fitzsimmons (Stortz) and L. A. Richards' Ella M. (Foster). Pool-selling was not very brisk on this event. Fitzsimmons sold favorite for \$20, against \$13 for Ella M., and \$10 for Spurwing. At the start Fitzsimmons led to the eighth, Spurwing second and Ella M. third. Here Sandy Smith, who was driving Spurwing, took the lead and kept it until after the three-quarter pole was passed. Ella M. had passed Fitzsimmons at the half, and coming for the leader, overhauled him at this point, and as Spurwing made a bad break some two hundred yards from the goal, she passed him and came under the wire winner by a length, Fitzsimmons last. Time, 2:41½.

The betting now began to chop a little, and the pool-sellers found that the crowd was beginning to show some life. Fitzsimmons now sold for \$50; Ella M., \$37; Spurwing, \$8. At the word "go" Ella M. took the lead, Spurwing second, and the favorite last. In this order they reached the quarter. Spurwing then closed up on her, Fitzsimmons crawled up on the two, and half way down the stretch the three were even. Spurwing then broke, and was out of it as far as this heat was concerned. Fitzsimmons was now seen to come away from Ella M., and at the three-quarter pole, owing to the mare's making a disastrous break on the back turn, he was fully ten lengths ahead. When Foster got his mare settled he started for the flying Fitzzy, gained on him at every stride, and when thirty yards from the wire, she was even. Fitzzy broke and ran, but Ella M. trotted gamely and squarely, and beat him out by a head, Spurwing third. Time, 2:39½.

Third heat—Starting on their journey, for a hundred yards the three kept even. Ella M. then took the lead, Fitzsimmons next and Spurwing last. Near the quarter Fitzsimmons passed Ella M., and was never in trouble afterward. Ella M. came in under the wire about five lengths behind him, and Spurwing three lengths further back. Time, 2:36.

Fourth heat—Owing to a collision between the sulkeys of two of the drivers, this heat was declared off, and no time was taken, although Ella M. came in ahead by thirty yards. As far as the collision was concerned, everybody who observed it said she was in no manner to blame. If the judges here, as well as those in Sacramento, would study the law of trotting closer, keeping a sharper lookout for all such accidents, there would be much more satisfaction found in watching trotting races.

Fifth heat—Ella M. was now installed as favorite, selling for \$30; Fitzsimmons, \$16, and Spurwing, \$15. Fitzsimmons took the lead, Ella M. about a length behind, Spurwing last. At the eighth Sandy Smith sent Spurwing up, and he passed both Ella M. and Fitzsimmons at the quarter. Stortz then set sail for Spurwing, and passed him, but his victory was short-lived, for Ella M. came along as steady as an old campaigner, and when both the leaders broke she trotted right by them, and came home easily in 2:42½, Fitzsimmons a very tired second, and Spurwing distanced.

SUMMARY.

L. A. Richards' Ella M., by Elector—Yorktown.....Foster 1 1 2 0 1
H. McHugh's Fitzsimmons, by Hawthorne—unknown Stortz 3 2 1 0 2
W. F. Jordan's Spurwing, by Hawthorne—Silverthread.....Smith 2 3 3 0 4
Time, 2:41½, 2:39½, 2:36, 0:00, 2:42½.

The special race for the 2:26 class was a good betting event, as the four entries were all driven by good reinsmen, and considerable interest was manifested in the way it would end. The entries were Annie E. (Goldsmith), Thornhill (Donathan), Clarion (Marvin) and Mattie P. (Mianer). Annie E. was made favorite in the pool-selling, she bringing \$30; Clarion, \$16; Mattie P., \$13; Thornhill, \$12. There was no time lost in scoring. Mattie P. got the best of the start, and opened a big gap. Thornhill was second, Annie E. third and Clarion last. Going down the backstretch Marvin sent Clarion along, passed the others in one-two-three order, and led to the three-quarter pole. Here he made two bad breaks and the other three passed him. Mattie P. made a bold move for the place in the lead which she had lost, and Thornhill kept close to her sulky wheel, Annie E. a length behind. On coming to the wire all the drivers were doing their best, but Mattie P.'s position was never in jeopardy, and she came home an easy winner by two lengths from Thornhill. Clarion passed Annie E. and came third. The latter was last. Time, 2:29½.

Second heat—Mattie P. started for the front as soon as the word was given. Thornhill broke and fell back. Clarion came up alongside Mattie P. to the eighth, and then fell back, as Annie E. passed in a flash and went right along by Mattie P., leading all the way along the backstretch. Thornhill passed Clarion, and was just two lengths behind Mattie P. at the half. Coming down the back turn the four were all in a long line, and on rounding into the stretch they got pretty well bunched. Donahoe drove Thornhill well, and although his horse broke, never seemed to lose much ground and was ahead of Mattie P. at the drawgate, but the game little daughter of Jackson Temple passed him and came in second. Annie E. was first and Clarion last. Time, 2:25½.

Third heat—Pools now sold: Annie E. \$52; field, \$21. The four got away to a good start. Annie E. and Mattie P. took the lead. Thornhill came out from behind them and passed the leaders down the backstretch, and led all the way into the homestretch. Annie E. then gave chase and collared him at the drawgate, and as Thornhill broke ten yards from the wire she passed him and won by a head, Mattie P. third, Clarion fourth. Time, 2:26½.

Fourth heat—The favorite, Annie E., now took the lead, just as she did in the other three, and although Thornhill and Clarion challenged her at various points during the heat, she never was really in trouble until she came to the drawgate, when Marvin, with Clarion, crawled up fast, and was only a head behind her in the good time of 2:26½. Thornhill third, Mattie P. fourth.

SUMMARY.

Annie E. b. m. by Tilton Almont. Goldsmith 4 1 1 1
Mattie P. b. m. by Jackson Temple. Miser 1 2 3 4
Bitty Thornhill, b. h. by Beverly Wilkes. Donahoe 2 3 2 3
Clarion b. m. by Electioneer. Marvin 3 4 4 2
Time, 2:29½, 2:28½, 2:26½, 2:26½.

The last race of the day was for four-year-olds, best three in five. The starters were Lizzie F. (Campbell), Thornwood (Whiting) and Jessie (Stortz). There were no pools sold on it, as everyone conceded the race to Lizzie F. Their predictions were verified, for she won in three straight heats, Thornwood second and Jessie last. Time, 2:35, 2:34½ and 2:25½.

SUMMARY.

Funch Bros. b. m. Lizzie F., by Elector 2170—by Duke McOlellan. Campbell 1 1
L. U. Shippee's Thornwood by Hawthorn. Whiting 1 2 2
J. N. Morse's b. m. Jessie, by Dexter Prince. Stortz 3 3 3
Time, 2:35, 2:34½, 2:25½.

Stockton Notes.

When the dead heat was declared Tuesday night the audience howled at the decision. The judges ordered the heat to be trotted over, and the result was exactly as the kickers knew the other one was, and therefore they felt "real put out."

Grant Campbell, the driver of Lizzie F., will come to the front as a great driver some day. He possesses a number of the best qualifications—coolness, good judgment, quick perceptive powers, sobriety and courage.

The cattle display is not up to its usual standard, but it will improve before the fair closes.

A large number of San Francisco people are now at Stockton, and are greatly interested in the kite-shaped track.

Goldsmith, Marvin and Hickok agree in regard to the kite-shaped track, and they think that Independence, Iowa, folks will be sending for some Stockton people to get points in regard to track-making before the snow falls.

A sprinkling of Santa Rosa people in the rotunda of the Yosemite Hotel is proof enough of the prosperity of the betting population of that burg, since Skinner left them rich enough to Wanda around and enjoy life.

The directors of the Stockton Agricultural Association are going to have accommodations for all the reporters in the State at their record meeting next month. We desire to be the first to return thanks.

The pavilion display of fruits, manufactured articles, machinery and mining supplies are of the highest order, and stamp Stockton as one of the foremost cities in California.

Ella M., by Richards' Elector, is only three years old, and in her five-heat maiden race never made a break. It proves that this son of Electioneer must be a great horse to breed to.

Every stall is filled by representative horses from all parts of the State, and it is no rare sight to see twelve horses "working out" on the track in the morning.

F. H. Burke's herd of magnificent Holstein cattle are attracting great attention among the farmers here.

The Stocktonians will have an electric road to the kite-shaped track and telegraphic communication to San Francisco next year. All these things take time.

Orrin A. Hickok is well pleased with Stockton—its track, its climate and its citizens. He has Guide and Lilly and Stamboul and some others that show they are ready to lower their records whenever an opportunity presents itself.

Every one is speaking in highest terms of the State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. The large packages that have been distributed and the thousands of single ones are being "most pleasantly heard from."

L. U. Shippee is one of the most energetic men in Stockton; he is out early and late working for the interests of the society of which he is President. With a kind word to every one and a pleasant grasp of the hand, he makes friends wherever he is. On all matters pertaining to his favorite theme—horses—he is as well versed as any man in the State, and the judgment he displays in breeding, raising and training trotters shows that it has been acquired through long years of study.

J. M. La Rue, the Secretary of the Agricultural Society, is a worker and proves by his close application to business of this successful organization that nothing will deter him from doing all in his power to make this meeting the greatest success in its history.

C. E. Needham, owner of the fine Hambletonian stallion Steve Whipple, is always ready to answer all questions and show visitors around the fair grounds or pavilion, and in his own quiet way explain the advantages of this prosperous inland city.

L. A. Richards has a string of thirteen Electors here and they are all good ones.

Mr. W. O. B. McDonough, who already owns the Australian-bred horse Sawarow, is reported to have purchased Mr. Rose's stallion St. Carlo for \$4,500. If that be true, he will very nearly clear him the first year. Report has it that Mr. McDonough will purchase a number of thoroughbred mares and go into breeding on a large scale. That enterprising young gentleman has our best wishes for his success.

OREGON STATE FAIR.

Mud Horses to the Front—The Races Not Very Exciting—A Financial Success.

SALEM, OR., September 20, 1891.
EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The past week has been a rainy and uneventful one. The State Fair has come and gone. It was a financial success, and the attendance was all that could be desired, as there was fully 12,000, at a low estimate, on the grounds on Thursday of fair week. The speed programme, which is probably the greatest drawing card of the State Agricultural Society, was poor, and in almost every event there was no contest. The first day's racing was the best of the entire week, so far as exhibition of speed was concerned, as Altio (2:27) came under the wire in 2:25, thus lowering his record two seconds.

The society will lose its "drawing card" if it don't treat the horsemen better, especially by abolishing the "horsemen's gate." Gentlemanly horsemen who own thoroughbreds and trotters will not go through the mud to a far corner of the grounds to gain admittance, simply to save an admission fee.

The second day's programme contained the only race in which there was a contest, as will be seen under the second day's summary, as published below. It will only be necessary to give the summaries, as there was nothing eventful to report outside of the 3:00 trot, which was justly won by Rosemont in three straight heats. After taking the two first heats the judges tapped the field off fully two lengths ahead, and refused to sustain a foul at the first turn. The decisions of the judges generally met with hearty approval, especially when they called down jobbery in the running events.

FIRST DAY, SEPTEMBER 14TH.

Trotting, Yearling Colt Stake, half mile and repeat, entrance \$30, \$300 added.
F. W. Bier's b. f. Althaus, by Altamont—Venitia, by Almont. Woods 1 1
T. H. Tongue's ch. f. Pauline, by Planter—Roxie, by Rockwood. 3 2
V. B. DeLashmatt's b. s. Langham, by Hambleton Mambrino—Inauguration. Sawyer 4 4
I. C. Mosher's blk. f. Noonday Belle, by Noonday—Belle H. Mosher 2 6
O. A. Hungate's ch. f. Ivy Belle, by Antelope—by Bellfounder. dist
John Pender's blk. c. Directwood, by Director Jr.—by Rockwood. dist
Time, 1:30, 1:32½.

Same Day—Trotting, Stallion Stake, three in five, \$50 entrance, \$250 added.
P. J. Mame's b. s. Altio, by Altamont—Pathfinder. Woods 2 1 1 1
Van B. DeLashmatt's s. Blondie, by Lemont—by Frank Chapman. 1 2 2 2
John Pender's ch. s. Combination, by Inca—by Irvington. Pender dist
Time, 2:26½, 2:25, 2:27½, 2:31½.

Same Day—Running, Two Year Old Stake, three-quarter mile dash \$50 entrance, \$300 added.
Thomas & Byrd's ch. f. Annie Rooney, by Vanderbilt—Molly Duke 1
J. Abel's ch. f. Robinson by Hyder Alt—Assaria. Enos 2
Alex. Lathan's b. f. Patricia, by St. Paul—Way Not. 3
Time, 1:40½.

SECOND DAY, SEPTEMBER 15TH.

Trotting, 3:00 class, three in five, purse \$100.
Adam Fisher's b. m. Pearl Fisher, by Altamont—Kiebar. Beach 2 3 3 2 1 1 1
Wm. Galloway's bl. m. McMinville Maid, by Altamont—Hollywood. Woods 4 2 1 1 3 2 2
Bright & Cox's b. s. Rosemont, by Belmont—Sea Gull by Strathmore. Bright 1 1 2 3 2 3 3
John Pender's ch. s. Combination, by Inca—by Irvington. Pender 3 4 dist
Time, 2:32½, 2:30½, 2:30½, 2:33½, 2:34½, 2:35½.

Same Day—Running, mile dash, purse \$500.
E. E. Randall's b. s. Idaho Chief, by Partisan—Mattie C. 1
G. W. Watson's b. m. Mattie S., by Ironwood—Minnie Blackburn. 2
James Foster's ch. s. Oregon Eclipse, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs. 3
U. D. Russell's ch. h. Jim E., by Connor—unknown. 4
Time, 1:44½.

Same Day—Running, free entrance, three-eighths of a mile dash, purse, \$120.
J. Tripper's b. m. Mattie Mullen, by Dynamite—unknown. 1
M. T. Walker's b. g. Vanity, by Al Farrow—Vesta W. 2
R. H. Tartar's b. h. Paddy Ryan, by Glenn Dudley—Woodbury. 3
Also ran—Glendo, Roebuckan, Nipper, Cousin Bill, Delaware and Ballenger's Billy. Time, —

THIRD DAY, SEPTEMBER 16TH.

Trotting, Three-Year-Old Stake, two in three, \$40 entrance, \$300 added.
Wm. Galloway's blk. f. McMinville Maid, by Altamont—by Hollywood. Woods 1 1
McFarlane & Sperry's blk. f. Lady Daphne, by Altamont—by Du-rocc Prince. Raymond 2 2
I. H. Tongue's ch. g. Planet, by Planter—Badger Maid. Green 3 3
Time, 2:39½, 2:37.

Same Day—Trotting, 2:25 class, three in five, purse \$800.
S. Sorenson's ch. m. Susie S., by Hambleton Mambrino—Bellfounder Girl. Woods 2 1 1 1
Van B. DeLashmatt's ch. s. Blondie, by Lemont—by Frank Chapman. Sawyer 1 2 3 2
A. S. Rytchchild's b. s. J. S. C., by Echo—Verona, by Patchen. Miser 3 3 2 3
Time, 2:27, 2:27½, 2:27½, 2:27½.

Same Day—Three-quarter-mile dash, free for all, purse \$500.
James Foster's ch. c. Oregon Eclipse, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs. 1
G. W. Watson's b. h. Regal, by Regent—Bessie Douglas. 2
W. F. Walter's b. g. Vanity, by Al Farrow—Vesta W. 3
R. Bear's b. m. Carrie M., by Hyder Alt—Vivien. 4
Time, 1:51½.

FOURTH DAY, SEPTEMBER 17TH.

Trotting, 2:40 class, three in five, purse \$400.
L. P. W. Quimby's br. s. Phallamont Boy, by Phallamont—by Pocahontas Boy. Sawyer 2 3 1 1 1
Calbreath & Goucher's b. m. Cammah, by Altamont—by Green. 4 1 2 3 2
J. W. Tilden's b. g. Prince H., by Marsh Young—Bird. 5 4 3 2 3
Adam Fisher's b. m. Pearl Fisher, by Altamont—Kiebar. Beach 1 2 dis
John Pender's ch. s. Combination, by Inca—by Irvington. Pender 3 dis.
T. H. Tongue's b. s. Von Trump, by Badger Boy—Spring-Maid. Woods 6 dis.
The last three were distanced for running.
Time, 2:34½, 2:31, 2:31, 2:33, 2:35.

Same Day—Trotting, two-year-olds, two in three, \$40 entrance, \$300 added.
Van B. DeLashmatt's blk. c. Vanquish, by Hambletonian Mambrino—Mantilla, by Rockwood. Sawyer 1 1
J. W. Bailey's b. s. King Patchen, by Mambrino King—Rosa A. 2 2
W. G. Leonard's gr. f. Walla Walla Lady, by Antelope—by Iowa Chief. 3 3
Time, 2:40, 2:43.

Same Day—Running, one and one-quarter mile dash, purse \$1,000.
E. E. Randall's b. s. Idaho Chief, by Partisan—Mattie C. 1
James Foster's ch. s. Oregon Eclipse, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs. 2
H. D. Brown's ch. s. Malcolm, by Regent—Lily Langtry. 3
G. W. Watson's b. g. Regal, by Regent—Bessie Douglas. 4
Time, 2:12½.

Same Day—Running, five-eighths dash, free entrance, purse \$140.
R. Hay's b. m. Pappoose, by Regent—unknown. 1
James Foster's ch. s. Hercules, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs. 2
M. O. Cole's b. g. Smoothwire, by O'ceola—unknown. 3
Time, 1:02
Also ran—Glendo, Eddie B., Delaware, Nipper, Joe D., Carrie M., Lella S., Pay Day, Cousin Bill, Jack the Ripper and Bingo.

FIFTH DAY, SEPTEMBER 18TH.

Trotting, 2:30 class, three in five, purse \$500.
P. J. Mame's b. s. Altio, by Altamont—Pathfinder. Woods 1 1 1
M. D. Wisdom's b. s. Challenger Chief, by Challenger—Rosa Chief. Green 2 2 2
T. H. Tongue's br. m. Pandora, by Planet—Sallie Burrell. Tryon 3 2 3
Time, 2:36½, 2:40, 2:42
Same Day—Running, mile and a sixteenth, purse \$50.
E. E. Randall's b. s. Idaho Chief, by Partisan—Mattie C. 1
H. D. Brown's ch. s. Malcolm, by Regent—Lily Langtry. 2
G. W. Watson's b. m. Mattie S., by Ironwood—Minnie Blackburn. 3
Time, 1:50½.

Same Day—Running, three-quarters of a mile dash, for yearlings, \$300 added.
Sam Jones's b. f. Rosebud, by St. Paul—Neyella. 1
W. Whitmore's b. f. Ichabod, by Columbus—Sally Duff. 1
R. E. Bybee's ch. Wyndoshot, by Oregon—Superior. 3
Time, 0:35.

SIXTH DAY—SEPT 19.

Trotting, 2:32 class, 3 in 5, purse \$500.
Van B. DeLashmatt's ch. s. Blondie, by Lemont—by Frank Chapman. Sawyer 1 1 1
T. H. Tongue's br. m. Kitty Ham, by Hambletonian Mambrino—Kitty Leas. Woods 2 3 4
Kenwood Stock Farm's g. g. Governor, by Great Bashaw. Dairs 3 2 4
Time, 2:32½, 2:31, 2:30½.

Kittie Ham and Governor distanced for running.
Same Day—Running, Oregon Derby, one and half miles \$1 entrance, \$300 added.
R. E. Bybee's b. f. Misty Morn, by St. Paul—Why N. 1
Spokane Stables' b. c. Bonnie Glenn, by Glenn—Dudley—Bonnie Maggie. 2
W. N. Percival's ch. c. Patsy O'Neil, by Sam Stevenson—Maggie K. 3
Time, 2:36½.

Same Day—Trotting, free for all, 3 in 5, purse \$500.
Thomas Raymond's b. g. Klamath, by Morookas. Ophir 3 1 1 1
J. Sorenson's ch. m. Susie S., by Hambletonian Mambrino—Bellfounder Girl. Sawyer 1 2 4
D. W. Maloney's ch. g. Edwin C., by Kiebar—by Royal George. 1 2 4
J. W. McLeod's b. s. Delco, by On-co—by Edward Everett. 4 3 3 3
Time, 2:36, 2:33, 2:34, 2:30.

Oakland's Fall Running Meeting.

We are informed officially and are most happy to note that the Oakland races, which commence on October 31, have filled, with two exceptions, with from five to ten entries in every event, and in the Oakland Handicap, two and a quarter mile dash, on the last day of the meeting, there will be at least seven starters, among them such good ones as Almont, Nevada, Wild Oats, Canny Scot, Dutch and Index. In the two races that have not filled interesting over-night handicaps will be substituted. The Oakland Jockey Club has shown its good sense in arranging races for longer distances than are given by any jockey club in the country, and there is a strong likelihood of racing being carried on through the winter two days per week, with entries made on the day preceding the races. The weather clerk will have considerable to do with the dates of these winter races. Another regular meeting of the Oakland Jockey Club will take place immediately after the Blood Horse Association meeting here, lasting one week.

Any responsible party will be allowed to make a book at this meeting, provided the individual or firm pays the sum per day required by the Oakland Jockey Club, and he or its financial standing is satisfactory to the officers of the organization.

Electioneer Blood.

F. P. Lowell, of Sacramento, Cal., offers for sale four grandly-bred sons and daughters of Fallis, 2:23, son of the greatest sire of trotters on earth, Electioneer, in Don Marvin 7927 (2:28 at five years), seal brown horse, sixteen hands high, out of Cora, by Don Victor, son of Belmont; Falrose 12,593 (2:29½ at three years), dark bay horse sixteen hands high, a pacer who has with one month's work shown a mile in 2:25½, from Roseleaf (sister to Shamrock, 2:25 at two years), by Buccaneer; Nellie Fallis, three years old, a bay mare 15½ hands high (from Lady Nelson by John Nelson 187), and now safe in foal to Kaffir 15,045 (one of Alcazar's best sons), who is trotting very fast at present; Lilly Fallis, three years old, 15½ hands high, a fast trotter, from Lilly H., by Newry (full brother to Norfolk), and safe in foal to Wilkesdale 4541 (brother to Miss Alice, 2:17½). Here is a rare chance to get some splendid trotters by one of the greatest sons of Electioneer, Fallis, 2:23. No reasonable offer will be refused, for the animals must be sold. For further particulars, address F. P. Lowell, Sacramento, Cal.

As Good as Grass for Stock.

Suitable diet is the basis of good health for ourselves, and suitable feeding is still more necessary for our stall-fed horses, for they cannot help themselves. Yet how few owners of stock, although suffering in pocket through the improper feeding of their animals, realize the main source of trouble. The chief want of all stall-fed animals is green grass which acts in a cooling and demulcent manner on the stomach and intestines and is the only natural means of counteracting the feverish effects of grain and other stall feed.

Those who wait until their stock become diseased through stall-feeding, and then dose them with drugs, or lose their services while turned out to grass, are pursuing a very foolish method, for "prevention is better than cure," and if grass cannot be obtained science has produced a perfect substitute for it in the "Manhattan Food."

If fed regularly to stall-fed horses, Manhattan Horse Food (Red Ball brand) will keep them entirely free from fever, expel worms, insure perfect digestion, give a glossy coat, hard flesh, powers of endurance and splendid spirits, in short, will do what a moderate amount of grass would do, without its softening effects.

The Manhattan Horse Food is indorsed by Goldsmith, Marvin, Gamble, Holly, Dustin and many other trainers, and by hundreds of private firms and persons.

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"Laurel Palace,"

ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.

N. W. corner Kearny and Rush Streets

SAN FRANCISCO.

The Trotting Standard.

There seems to be a prevalent impression that the standard rules are to be changed, and different writers advocate different measures. One proposes that the 2:25 list be substituted for the 2:30 list in governing the various rules whereby admission to the standard can be secured. Predicating admission upon the 2:25 list would make the standard much more stringent than now, and cut off much stock that has been purchased upon a 2:30 basis. Others want to widen instead of contracting the basis, and to that end there has already been added a rule admitting horses to the trotting standard on a pacing qualification. Another thinks a date should be set upon which the standard should be closed and nothing outside of it admitted thereafter.

For my part I think the standard as originally framed served an admirable purpose, and that it has been injured by the two alterations that have since occurred. I would like to see it restored to its original form. Stability in such rules is of great importance. While it might seem to an owner who had put money and time into his breeding operations, until his own stud would meet a very exacting standard, that it would be of great advantage to him to have the rules made more stringent, cutting off much stock in the hands of his competitors, yet it is very doubtful if he would be benefited as much as he would be hurt. The buyers of the country who go into breeding at the top of the standard, while very conspicuous on account of their high-priced investments, are in numbers but as one in a hundred to those who commence on a more moderate scale, or are accidentally drawn into breeding by the chance ownership of something that will serve a purpose, and having in this way become interested, feel their way, step by step, up to the higher standard. However desirable it is to have the moneyed buyers come into the market, at big prices, yet when it comes to the foundation that sustains the final market, we find it to consist of the other class that have been drawn in at the other end. If we narrow up the base of the standard so as to curtail the supply of that class of material that has heretofore been effective in drawing in new devotees, we lose an advantageous means of widening our market for breeding stock. Once in, an ambitious man will be very apt to go farther in, and on a higher plane. The point is to get him started. If the mare he happens to own is by a standard sire, she will, if mated with a standard stallion, produce him a foal that, if a female, will be standard. This satisfies him, and he breeds her instead of casting her off, because if he gets a filly she will be in the standard, and he will be all right, while, if it proves a colt instead of filly, he don't care, because in most cases he would geld him anyway. Ownership quickly livens his interest, and as he studies the subject he imagines he sees further advantages in blood more deeply standard, and directly he buys in deeper to better satisfy his judgment. But suppose the standard rules so narrowed that even a filly from his original mare by a standard sire would not be standard. In that case he would have cast her off and would never have bred at all. The fact that he had her, that she had individual merit that attached him to her, and that she was available to breed from, got him started. It is astonishing how many enthusiastic breeders there are in the country to-day that were led into it by the ownership of favorite old mares that, being on hand, were naturally available. Individual merit often outbreeds standard rating. Some of the greatest trotting families started in these non-standard old mares. This class of competition serves its purpose and does not in the least interfere with the sale of the gilt-edge four-cross-deep standard and producing stock held by the advance line of breeders. In fact, it helps the latter by paying the way for hundreds of buyers who would never have been in the swim, had the point turned upon their beginning at the top. Low standard competitors invariably become customers for high-standard breeders, and their vested interests should not be sacrificed. While admitting horses to the trotting standard upon a pacing qualification seems to me undesirable, I have nothing against the pacer as a pacer. He is a splendid horse and worth cultivating. If he trots he becomes a trotter, and must be so regarded. The admission of trotting blood depends upon a trotting requirement. If it can not meet that requirement it can not become standard. If running blood wants to get in, it also has to meet the trotting requirement. If it can not, what claim has it to trotting uses? If pacing blood wants to get into a trotting standard, let it also meet the trotting requirement. The claim that the trot and the pace are essentially one does not alter the case. The trotter has to demonstrate his trotting ability. Theory won't do for him. If the essential oneness is true, let the pacer also demonstrate his trotting ability before he and his blood go into the trotting standard. Nobody ought to object to him on those terms. A trotter is a trotter, whether he carries the blood of trotters, pacers or thoroughbreds, or all combined. The standard, as it was, treated all alike. That was just and impartial. If a trotter is dependent upon performance to get in, he will not be admitted though he can trot in 2:31, but a pacer with pacing record of 2:25 may thereby be admitted, though he can not trot a mile in four minutes. Let there be a pacing standard where pacers can obtain standard honor by the pacing gait. Let none but a trotting performance qualify for the trotting standard. Anything else is an anomaly. Do not subvert the principle upon which the trotting standard is founded because somebody wants their non-trotting pacers to be made standard. It would be just as logical to admit runners to the trotting standard because they could run a mile in harness in a given time. The true way is to let each tub stand on its own bottom.

As to closing the standard, I think for the present that would prove risky business. There are too many crack trotters abroad that were foaled outside of it, and some of the leading records might get captured by outsiders and that would tend to put a closed standard into disrepute and belittle the breed that it professed to embrace. I do not think it will be wise to ever close the standard until it closes itself. In due time it will close itself by its own self-sufficiency. The day will come when no trotter foaled outside the standard will be able to compete successfully in first-class public racing with those bred within the standard. The standard trotter will reach that degree of perfection that any stain upon his standard pedigree will certainly deteriorate his trotting powers. The very fact that the standard is open will hasten that day, because whatever there may be in the world that shows that it can add to the capacity of present standard blood, by such showing can become standard and be available for breeders to use. Thus engraftment from outside of the standard may be made to assist development within the standard until the highest perfection is reached.

If we must have a standard differing from the original, I could have wished that it had not been obtained by alteration of the method of the rules which first governed, but merely by applying the same rules to a more exacting rate of speed. Whatever can contribute to the highest capacity of the trotter should be open to admission through as many

channels as ever it was, and by as direct means. By raising the speed requirement we will shut out whatever stock is incapable of rising to a high performing level without partiality to any favored formula of breeding and without discriminating against anything that is capable of high achievement, simply because its breeding represents a formula that has its opponents.

The standard rules, as originally formulated, were philosophically very good, and their influence generally consistent and equitable. Evidently the intention was to so construct them that they would bring about more systematic methods of breeding, while at the same time their action was broad enough to permit the advantage of participation while exercising any theory of breeding that could successfully produce a trotter—success being the price of admission. With that principle in mind the rules were constructed with much forethought and skill, the only feature that seemed philosophically inconsistent being that which placed a different value upon (or discrimination against) blood received from a sire as compared with exactly the same blood received from a dam. In the original rules a foal, whether colt or filly, was standard if by a standard sire, out of a dam with one standard parent, but was not standard if out of a standard dam by a sire that had but one standard parent. The object probably was to compel breeders to always use a standard sire, while allowing them more latitude regarding the broodmare. This forcing measure may have had its justification in "public policy," but as relates to actual breeding value it is difficult to see why one form was entitled to any advantage over the other.

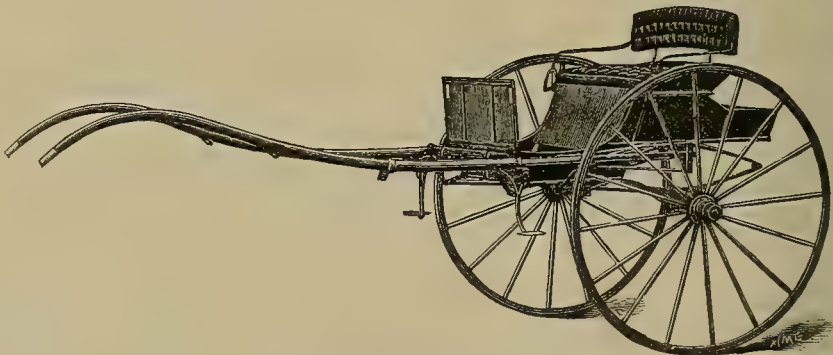
There has been one change in the rules that is a move still farther in the same direction. The colt, to be standard, must now have a standard sire and dam, while the filly may be standard as before. This effects a still greater discrimination between the available usefulness of blood received from a dam, though there seems to be no philosophical reason why it should be better for breeding purposes in one case than the other. The first discrimination was not particularly severe because most stallions could muster the necessary standard sire and at least one standard parent for the dam; nevertheless even as good a horse as Kentucky Prince and all his progeny from standard mares were for a good while shut out. This condition would have seemed an all-sufficient discrimination against sires without the change, and it was hard to account for the latter until the explanation came out that it was designed more to meet an emergency in the Registry office than anything else. So many colts that were never intended for stallions were registered and numbered as to clutter up the stallion department of the Register with a mass of stock most of which would soon become geldings without progeny. These soon-to-be geldings not only thus appeared in the wrong place in the Register, but monopolized names that stallions were thus debarred from using owing to the rule against duplication. To reduce this evil, a more severe standard requirement was instituted against stallions. But the motive of this change was not the same that actuated the construction of the original rule. A good many stallions of

three-quarter standard breeding are really better than others of full standard parentage. To keep the rules of admission in philosophical balance was less considered than to relieve the pressure on the Register. The change was probably more far-reaching than was calculated. Under the amendment, if it were possible to reproduce to-day a brother to Harold and a sister to Miss Russell, neither would be standard, and that would not matter so much only that if bred together their progeny, with the exact blood elements of Maud S., would not be standard, although as far as blood affects capability there would be nothing to prevent it from trotting in 2:08½. A more striking illustration of the effect of this divergence from the first rules was offered by Mr. Thomas B. Armitage in the following suppositious case, as near as I can relate it: Suppose some gentleman in Kentucky, pleased with the broodmare Alma Mater, had procured her dam, thoroughbred Estella, and bred her to George Wilkes in hopes of raising another good broodmare. Being rewarded with a filly he in time desires to breed her, and, in order to unite the blood of two great sires, sends her to California and breeds her to Electioneer. The progeny, a colt, would not be standard, for although by Electioneer out of a George Wilkes mare, and that mare a half-sister to the great Alma Mater, it would lack the one requirement that was cut off by the amendment to the rule. Suppose while this colt is growing up at Palo Alto, Mr. Bonner goes over there and, seeing him, buys him and in due time breeds him to Maud S. The progeny, a colt, would not be standard, but as the owner liked him he concluded to breed Sunol to him. The progeny, whether colt or filly, would not be standard.

Mr. Armitage's picture appears startling, and certainly indicates that in changing the rule under the pressure of an emergency its philosophical balance has been upset. But there is still a saving clause which helps the case as long as no new innovation works further inconsistency. If the George Wilkes filly or her Electioneer colt, or Maud S.'s colt or Sunol's foal should take a record of 2:30 the standard would be restored. This gives a chance for merit to secure its just possessions, and as long as this door is left open for recovery of the standard without the tacking on of any new special conditions to prevent those who successfully use outside blood from placing it upon the standard, there is little to be complained of.

If the rate of standard speed is increased, let it apply to foals dropped after a certain date in the near future, and let it be by so much that no new change will be required for many years. Do not stop short of 2:20, and let it always be **AT THE TROT**. I do not believe that the breeding sentiment of the country approves the recent innovation, which reduces their trotting standard from a pure trotting to a mixed basis. Under the old regime I understand that the question was several times advanced but was invariably voted down when brought before the breeders. The haste with which our new association sprung the change upon the community was a surprise, and I think an unpopular one to a large majority. —HARK COMSTOCK, in Wallace's Monthly.

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DENVER DASHES.

Interesting Items of News and Gossip From the Colorado Metropolis.

DENVER, COL., September 11, 1891.

DEAR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Racing news has been rather scarce in Denver since I last wrote you. The fall feeling of Wyoming is going on in Cheyenne at the present time, and I think they are having a successful week. Of course everybody within a radius of 500 miles of Denver is now looking forward to the Overland Park Fall meeting, which begins October 3d. The entries to the stakes have been quite liberal, and Mr. Temple, the superintendent, is assured in his own mind that this will be the greatest of the Overland fall races. He has been to Chicago, where he secured entries for the stakes, among them Mr. Tom Williams' horses and Mr. Porter Ashe's Geraldine, along with many others.

In Butte, where he was more recently, Mr. Bricker entered his horses, as also did Mr. Clark. Mr. Bricker is, as you will remember, a new candidate for turf honors, although he is confined to either bang-tails or trotters, having many good horses of each kind.

I understand that recently Mr. O. E. Le Fevre joined the Overland Park Club. Every Colorado man of racing instincts opes that this means the return to the turf of this gentleman, who at one time was easily the chief among racehorse-owners in the West. He sold out his stables about 1884, and since that time he has not raced. In this State we all remember the confidence we felt in regard to Colorado supremacy being upheld when Startle was nominated for a race. He was certainly a great horse, and was by West Roxbury, dam Nora Worth.

Mr. Le Fevre never parted with Startle, but kept him in a own private home stable until the horse died of old age, or a number of years previous to his death. Mrs. Le Fevre loved him to her phaeon. Startle was a great horse at any stance. He had a way of going that in our sprinting colts is rarely seen. I have seen him at the post where the starter as experiencing great difficulty in getting a large field away, and this horse kept his own place at the post, never moving except when he considered there was a very good chance for a flag to drop. He was almost human in his knowledge a good start for a field. I think he never made a starter year in his life, and as Messrs. Caldwell and Ferguson now, the horse has earned his title to heaven with only that rise. Startle's full brother, Force, whom Mr. Le Fevre so owned, had a tremendous burst of speed, but was not a all-the-year-round horse that his brother was. Little as, from town, dam by Yorkshire, was a good, long-distance mare also in this stable. Many other excellent horses are raced by Mr. Le Fevre, and he showed great wisdom in a selections. His knowledge of the virtues of the different sires of blood was of great service to him in his purchases of race horses, and no man on the American turf ever succeeded as he did from 1879 to 1894, the limit of his racing career.

Mr. Matt Storn is at Portland now. He has his entries made here for October. If Top Gallant and Centella have

retained their spring form, they will be hard to beat here, and if Mystery has improved in racing condition she will be able to give Dungarvan, Mr. Carlile's black son of Hindoo, a great struggle for the three-year-old stakes. Marigold was not in good condition for the spring races, but she is a high-class mare, and if she has got thoroughly over her spring sickness she will be a hard filly to beat, even by Mr. Williams' redoubtable horses.

Mr. George W. Cook (who is, by the way, commander of the Grand Army in this State) is a trotting horse man. During the last spring he has had his trainer engaged in developing a two-year-old trotter which he thought was by Superior out of a thoroughbred mare. Superior is a son of Egbert, owned here, and well-known. There has been some doubt in Mr. Cook's mind for some time past in regard to the authenticity of this pedigree, and recently he has been convinced by incontrovertible evidence that the sire of this colt was Boomerang, a thoroughbred horse whose pedigree I have not now at hand, so within the past few weeks we have seen the quondam trotter under the saddle. He has shown great speed, and though a little awkward from his trotting training, Mr. Cook and his friends think he will be able to win a number of races here this fall.

California has sent us many good horses, both of trotters and runners. Mr. D. D. Streeter, former president of the Overland Park Club Association, bought a filly and colt in California a couple of years ago which have proved worthy of his selection. Murtha, daughter of Stamboul, is now four years old, and she is trotting close to the twenties. Ben Davis, five or six years old, a son of Great Tom out of Lena by Report, is a clean-cut, natural-born trotter, with a record a little above 2:20. By Ed.—Here is one of the few fast trotters by thoroughbred sires. Great Tom is an English horse by King Tom, and has sired some great thoroughbreds.

I presume you have noticed the criticism relative to Judge Beaman, president of the American Association, who lives here, for his decision in the Nelson case. Recently, however, the strictures on his letter have become milder, and many people are looking at the matter from his point of view. He is a very careful, conscientious man, and I know of no man better fitted to be president of a great association than he. He acts with great deliberation, and when he has once decided upon a conclusion no adverse criticism can shake that conclusion. This I say from a very intimate acquaintance with him, and having been associated with him in many cases requiring delicate consideration.

In conclusion, let me say that inasmuch as California horses are liable to win the most of our offered money at this fall meeting, we rather expect that some of the California lovers of horses will come over about October 1st to see us. It is but a short trip, and inasmuch as the Blood Horse meeting follows closely upon ours, there will be an excellent opportunity for horse-lovers to ascertain the exact form of those California horses that will be liable to run on the Coast. We have good hotels and a good crowd of sporting people who will make their stay here pleasant.

Trusting that some of our neighbors (for we are neighbors) will come over and see us, I am

Very truly yours,
FUTURITY.

They Won All the Same.

There is a case of men visiting the race tracks who make a speciality of hanging around the little fence surrounding the track. No horse that is brought out on to the track from the stables escapes their attention. Before the race is called they scrutinize closely every nag that has any show to win. When a horse is put at top speed in exercise a dozen stop-watches are snapped on him, and every fast quarter is followed by a rush of these cinch players to the betting ring. It was almost time for calling the third race at Sheephead Bay on the 3d inst. when the rail-birds saw Marty Bergen flying around the track in Daly white and blue braces on a horse supposed to be Ludwig, Daly's entry in that race. Twelve horses were entered. Ludwig is an unknown colt. John Daly and his friend, Dave Gideon, knew that Ludwig was very fast. They were pretty sure Ludwig could win, and they were going to put a lot of money on him at long odds. The rail-birds timed the Daly horse a quarter in 24 seconds and then fell all over themselves to get into the betting ring. They hit the "bookies" so hard that the price on Ludwig was crowded down to 2 and 1. That was the state of affairs when Daly and Gideon entered the ring to place their money. They were dumfounded to find their horse a hot favorite, but they put in their stake under protest. Ludwig won the race with ridiculous ease. The humor of the situation was apparent when Messrs. Daly and Gideon found out that the horse which made the fast quarter was Loantaka, the winner of the Suburban, out for a little exercise. The rail-birds mistook him for Ludwig, and it was a lucky mistake for them. Marty Bergen, it is said, came in for a lot of censure for his indiscretion by Mr. Daly.

A Thoroughbred's Grief.

There is a pathetic story, says The Horseman, about High Tariff, the colt that fell dead in a race for the American Derby at Chicago, and Post Scout. The latter was to make the running for High Tariff, which he did, but High Tariff fell dead at the end of a mile, and Strathmeath won the race. Post Scout and High Tariff were nearly full brothers in blood, and were never separated from the time they were weaned. They ran in the same lot and were kept in adjoining stables, with a board removed so they could see each other. In the evening after the race Post Scout looked for his dead companion. He would not eat, but would walk around the stall and look out of the door. He whinnied all night, and for days would look in vain for his mate. When his feed was put in his box he would take a mouthful of oats and run to the door and whinny, but High Tariff never came. Post Scout is a changed horse, and all connected with the stable say that he grieved as much as any human being ever grieved at the death of a brother.

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It is really surprising how people will suffer month after month and year after year with

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I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for Constipation, and always with decided benefit."—BIRAM VANKA, Late Chief Justice of Ga.

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ALSO A TWO-YEAR-OLD

Anteeo Stallion,

bred, perfectly sound and a fine individual. For prices and particulars, address

GEO. E. GUERNE,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

FOR SALE.

THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2:20, 2:23, 2:28. He is six years old, stands sixteen hands and as sound as can be, and will go better than 2:21 in ten days' time. Sired by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Sire, second dam Champion III by Belmont. In-

E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,

PETER C. KELLOGG & CO., Auctioneers
Will hold their first

"GREAT WESTERN"
Fall Sale of Trotting Stock
AT CHICAGO

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday

December 1st, 2d and 3d, 1891,

AT THEIR NEW SALE TRACK AND STABLES, AT
W. Washington Boulevard and
Campbell Ave., Chicago, Ill.

(Address Entries and all Correspondence
for the present, to 107 John Street, N. Y.)

It gives us pleasure to announce to our Western patrons that we have secured and are now fitting up in Chicago, within eighteen minutes (by cable road) of the City Hall—the business and hotel center of that great metropolis—an Auction Sale Establishment for Horses and Thoroughbred Cattle that contains every appointment essential to the most advantageous display of the stock and the comfort of the audience. The stabling is light, airy and well ventilated, and consists of 100 boxes and 250 open stalls. The sale track is more than one-eighth mile in circumference, of regulation form, with the turns thrown up so that the horse, whether shown in harness or to bridle, can maintain his headway around the curve and thus secure the advantages of the full length of the stretch to open out to his best gait.

The spacious sale room, which contains the track, will be steam-heated and otherwise arranged to conduce to the comfort of the audience in all conditions of temperature and weather. Our experience of the needs and requirements of this line of business leads us to anticipate with much confidence, for the facilities thus provided, a like degree of that outspoken approval from both buyers and sellers that has for many years been so freely bestowed upon our similar appointments at the American Institute building in New York.

In establishing ourselves in the West we take much gratification in the fact that we are led to do so at the cordial and urgent request of many prominent Western breeders of trotting stock, who have been liberal buyers at our New York sales and who have promised to sustain our Western sales with valuable consignments. Later advertisements will contain synopses of richly-bred and valuable entries to this forthcoming sale, rendering it worthy of a general attendance of the horsemen of the country from far and near.

A Mid-Winter Sale and a Spring Sale of Trotting Stock will also be held, for which dates will be announced later. A separate business office will be located in Chicago as soon as the necessary force of clerks, expert in catalogue work and other special details, can be secured, but the forthcoming Catalogue will be printed and mailed from our office in New York—107 John Street—to which all communications should be addressed.

Our Annual Sales in New York will be held on usual dates in January, February, March and April, 1892.

For Contract and Catalogue Blanks (state number of horses), apply at LOT D. SLOCUM'S Stable, 921 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal., or address
PETER C. KELLOGG & CO.,
107 John Street, New York.

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For driving in the Park or on the road,

For Fine Underwear and Men's

Furnishing Goods,

Go to

ROOS BROS.,

For Sale.
ELECTIONEERS.

DON MARVIN, 2:28 at five years, number 7927, seal brown, 16 hands, foaled 1884, bred at Palo Alto; first dam Cora, by Don Victor, son of Belmont; second dam, Clarabel (dam of Clifton Bell, 2:24); Rebecca, dam of Rexford, three, 2:24; Electrician, 2:24; Bernal, three, 2:24; and Ariana, 2:28 by Al-dalsh Star; third dam, Fairy (sister to Sweep stakes), by Hambletonian 10; fourth dam, Emma Mills, by American Star.

FALROSE, 2:29 1-2 at three years, number 12,668 dark bay, 16 hands, foaled 1887; first dam Roseleaf (sister to Shamrock 2:26 at two years, and Ivy, three years, 2:31); by Buccaneer (sire of three in 2:30 list, and dam of Fleet, two, 2:24; second dam, Fernleaf (dam of Goldleaf, four, 2:14; Shamrock, two, 2:26; Ivy, three, 2:31, and Thistle, trial at three years, 2:17. Falrose is a pacer, and can pace in 2:20 or better in one month's work. Has recently shown a trial quarter in 33 seconds and a mile in 2:26.

NELLIE FALLIS, bay mare, 15½ hands, foaled 1888; first dam, Lady Nelson (trial 2:35), by John Nelson 187, sire of four in the 2:30 list and dams of Albert V., 2:20; Sister V., 2:18, and five others in the list; second dam, by Black Hawk 787. Nellie Fallis has recently been worked one month, and trotted a quarter very easy in 45 seconds. She is safe in foal to Kaffir 16,000 (one of the best sons of Alcazar, 2:20), who is trotting very fast at present.

LILLY FALLIS, bay mare, 16½ hands, foaled 1888; first dam, Lilly H., by Newry (full brother to Norfolk), by Lexington; second dam, Lilly Hartley, by Marco; third dam, Sue Hartley, by Gazan; fourth dam, Brownie, by Imp. Richard; fifth dam, M. G. Dods, by Sir Archy. Lilly Fallis is very handsome, a natural trotter and fine-gaited. She is surely in foal to Wikedale 4511 (brother to Miss Alice, 2:17, and Thornton 2:26), by Alcantara, 2:23. The above stallions and fillies are all sired by Fallis, 2:23, one of the very best sons of Electioneer, and are for sale at figures much lower than horses of similar breeding. No reasonable offer refused, as they must be sold. For further particulars, address

F. P. LOWELL,
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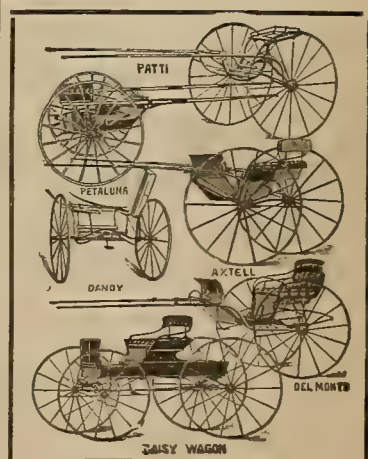
Inquire of G. L. SWAN at Bay District Track, San Francisco, Cal.

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OR—
STOCK RANCH,
800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY with good roads leading thereon. Improvements, streams running all summer, great amount of live oak and black oak timber. Lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil and originally a part of this tract. About one-half till, and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
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HORSES: BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, HORSES, also **BLOOD MARES** and **RACE HORSES**, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.

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OCTOBER 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1891.

Standard-Bred Stock of the Highest Order.

Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Fillies & Young Breeding Stock

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Come to headquarters with your stock, as we are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, selling fifteen thousand horses yearly, and are personally acquainted with all the principal breeders and dealers in America. Our trade reaches every State in the Union, and our long and successful experience of thirty-six years in the business, with the wonderful record of our four previous combination sales, should be a sufficient guarantee to our customers that we thoroughly understand the art of placing stock on the market and know how to bring buyers and sellers together.

Best of Stabling for One Thousand Horses. Splendid Pavilion to Sell Under Cover.

Fine Track to Show Speed.

Several Prominent Breeders Have Pledged Large Consignments of Choice Standard-Bred Stock to our Fall Sale

Three Mammoth Combination Breeders' Sales Per Year. Entries Close September 26.

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F. J. BERRY & CO.,
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actioneers—F. J. BERRY, COLONEL L. F. PRUYN, CAPT. JACK STEWART.



SALES OF LIVE STOCK.



Having received permission from the PACIFIC COAST TROTTER HORSE BREEDERS ASSOCIATION to hold Sales of Well-bred Horses during their Fall Meeting, commencing

MONDAY, October 5, 1891,

we are now prepared to receive consignments.

All animals consigned for sale must be the property of members of the Association.

For further particulars, address

KILLIP & CO., Live Stock Auctioneers,
22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies

—THE GET OF—

A. W. Richmond 1687, Mountain Boy 4841, Elector 2170, Mambrino Wilkes 6083, Balkan 8848, Gladiator 8336, Bay Rose 9814, Noonday 10,000, Mount Hood 12,040, Conductor and Bismark.

MARES ARE IN FOAL TO MOUNT HOOD 12,040.

These young Animals will be **SOLD CHEAP**, as the undersigned wishes to reduce Stock.

For further particulars, apply to

F. C. TALBOT, 204 California Street,

Or to WM. KELLY, at The Talbot Stock Farm, Alameda County.

FOR SALE.

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Ryeddy's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grand exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.



Auction Sale

—OF—

High - Bred Trotters and Thoroughbreds

STALLIONS, MARES, FILLIES AND GELDINGS,

—THE PROPERTY OF—

HANCOCK. M. JOHNSTON, San Jacinto, Cal.,

—INCLUDING—

LARCO, standard-bred stallion by A. W. Richmond 1687, dam Brown Crockett by Overland.
SIEMPRE, a splendid stallion by Billy Lee (son of Monday) and Lulu Jackson, by the grand race horse Jack Malone, son of Lexington
BENA, a black mare by Del Sur, 2:24, he by The Moor, sire of Sultan, the sire of the world-famed stallion St. moul, 2:11.
FAIRY TALE, a gray daughter of the great A. W. Richmond 1687.
TULIPA, a brown daughter of Echo 462 and Granny (dam of Tom Stout).
DESDEMONA, a black mare, by A. W. Richmond 1687, dam Hattie E., by The Moor.
Several sons and daughters of LARCO, considered one of the greatest sons of A. W. Richmond 1687.
MODENA, sorrel mare, by Barbero, 2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$, dam Proof, by Emperor II.
BROWN THOROUGHERED COLT, sired by Rutherford (sire of the great Cup horse, Lucky) and other good ones), dam Nina R., by Woodburn, son of Lexington. This two-year-old carries his veins some of the best and most highly-prized blood of England and America. In addition to those named above, we offer others equally well-bred, besides some splendid representatives of the Shetland pony and Cleveland Bay races.

SALE TO BE HELD AT

ELA HILL'S STABLES,

Cor. Downey Avenue and Alta Street, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Monday, October 5, 1891,

COMMENCING PROMPTLY AT 1 P. M.

For Catalogues, address

E. W. NOYES, Los Angeles, Cal.

Or BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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Standard-bred Trotters, Colts and Fillies.

The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 2039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUPE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm, Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.



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GUARANTEED

\$3,000

THE FRESNO TURF FUTURITY STAKES

FOALS OF 1891. CLOSES OCTOBER 1, 1891.

Guaranteed by the Fresno Fair Grounds Association.

To be Trotted for in the Fall of 1894.

Subscriptions payable as follows: \$10 October 1st, when nominations close; \$10 January 1, 1892; \$10 August 1, 1892; \$10 January 1, 1893; \$10 August 1, 1893, and \$50 for starters, payable August 1, 1894. Race to be run in five mile heats, best three in five, in harness; to be trotted over the track of the Fresno Fair Grounds Association. Race to be governed by the Rules of the American Trotting Association. Nominators not making all payments forfeit former ones, and the entire amount of forfeits and payments, together with added money, will be divided as follows: 65 per cent to first horse, 20 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse.

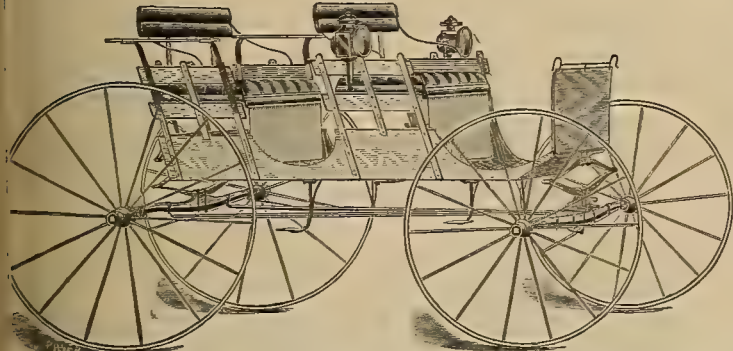
The Fresno Fair Grounds Association Guarantees \$3,000, to be Divided as Above Stated.

If the payments amount to more than \$3,000, the additional amount, after deducting the cost of advertising, will also be divided in the same proportion, to the winning horses. In nominating, give breeding and description of foal.

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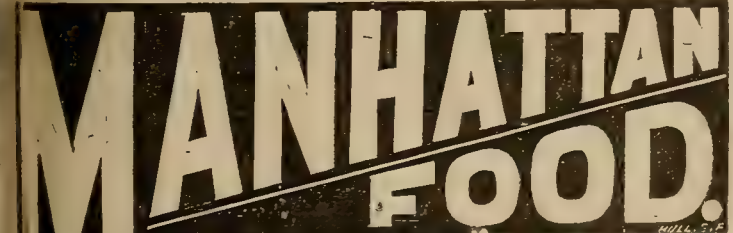
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THE

Washington Park Club,

CHICAGO, ILL.,

Announce the following Stakes, to close October 15, 1891, to be run at their Summer Meeting of 1892, beginning Saturday, June 25th, and ending Saturday, July 23d. for which a programme will be arranged for

Twenty-five Days' Racing,

With more than -:- \$120,000 -:- In added money to Stakes and Purses.

- \$5,000

THE HYDE PARK STAKES.

\$5,000

A Sweepstakes for Two-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890) \$150 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$25 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$5,000 added, the second to receive \$1,000 and the third \$500 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
- \$1,500

THE KENWOOD STAKES.

\$1,500

A Sweepstakes for Colts—Two years old (foals of 1890); \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Five furlongs.
- \$1,500

THE LAKESIDE STAKES.

\$1,500

A Sweepstakes for Fillies—Two years old (foals of 1890); \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$800 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Five furlongs.
- \$1,500

THE DREXEL STAKES.

\$1,500

A Sweepstakes for Three-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1889); \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$800 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. One mile.

—IN ADDITION TO THE ABOVE—
The Wheeler, Great Western and Oakwood Handicaps; The Boulevard and several other Stakes,

WITH INCREASED ADDED MONEY,
To be run at the Summer Meeting of 1892, will be advertised in due time, to close JANUARY 16th, 1892.
FIXED EVENTS FOR 1893,
To close October 15th, 1891, and to be run at the Summer Meeting of 1893, BEGINNING ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF JUNE.

THE

Columbian Exposition Year.

- \$80,000

THE AMERICAN DERBY.

\$80,000

A Sweepstakes for Three-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890); \$500 each, \$200 forfeit, or only \$25 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$50 April 1st, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; the Association to add an amount sufficient to make the value of the race \$80,000 to the first, \$7,000 to the second and \$3,000 to the third horse. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$5,000 to carry three pounds; or of one of \$10,000, or three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. To be run the first day of the meeting. One mile and a half.
- \$10,000

THE QUEEN ISABELLA STAKES.

\$10,000

A Sweepstakes for Fillies—Three years old (foals of 1890); \$200 each, half forfeit, or only \$20 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$40 April 1st, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$10,000 added, the second to receive \$2,000 and the third \$1,000 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race to the value of \$2,000 to carry three pounds; of one of \$5,000, or three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. One mile.
- \$5,000

THE SHERIDAN STAKES.

\$5,000

A Sweepstakes for Three-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890); \$100 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$10 April 1st, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$5,000 added; the second to receive \$750 and the third \$250 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry three pounds; of one of \$3,000, or three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. One mile and a quarter.

In addition to the stakes announced above, twenty or more valuable stakes for two and three-year-olds, and all ages, will be advertised, to close during the years 1892-93, including a Guaranteed Stake of \$25,000 for two-year-olds, and the COLUMBIAN HANDICAP, for three-year-olds and upwards, the value of which will be \$25,000 to the winner.

It is the intention of the management of The Washington Park Club to make their Racing Meeting of 1893 (Columbian Exposition year)

THE GRANDEST EVER GIVEN IN AMERICA.
Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small amount. Turfmen failing to receive entry blanks can obtain them by applying to the Secretary. Nominations and all communications to be addressed to the Secretary, Room 32, Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.
J. E. BREWSTER, Secretary.

Pacific Coast BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION Fall Meeting, '91 11 DAYS RACING.

October 24, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31,
November 3, 4, 5, 6, 7.

Entries Close OCTOBER 1, 1891.

PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, OCTOBER 24TH.

1. **First Race.—Introduction Purse, \$400.** Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile. Purse \$400; \$15 each starter. Starting money divided 7 per cent. to second and 30 per cent. to third. Beaten maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds extra; if four years old or over, allowed ten pounds.
2. **Second Race.—Maiden two-year-olds. Six furlongs.** Purse \$470, of which \$100 to second. Weights, ten pounds below the scale. Those beaten three times allowed five pounds; five or more times, twelve pounds.
3. **Third Race.—The Ladies' Stakes. For two-year-old fillies.** Closed August 15, 1890.
4. **Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter.** Purse \$600, of which \$100 to second. Weights, ten pounds above the scale. Winners of \$3,000 or three races of the value of \$800 each since May 14th to carry five pounds extra; of \$3,000 or five races of the value of \$800 each, fifteen pounds extra; non-winners of two races of the value of \$800 since May 14th, allowed seven pounds.

SECOND DAY, OCTOBER 27TH.

5. **First Race.—Two year-olds. Five furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Non-winners of \$1,000 allowed five pounds; of \$800, seven pounds; of \$400, fifteen pounds; of \$250, fifteen pounds; maidens allowed twenty pounds.
6. **Second Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-eighth.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; weights seven pounds above the scale; winners of \$3,000 or two races of \$2,000, or three of \$1,000, or four of \$800, or five of \$600, since May 14, to carry seven pounds extra; winners of two races of the value of \$1,500, or three of \$800 during that period to carry three pounds extra; non-winners since May 14, of \$1,000 allowed ten pounds; of \$800, twelve pounds; of \$600, twenty pounds.
7. **Third Race.—Handicap. Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter.** A sweepstake of \$50 each, or only \$25 if declared with \$200 added, of which \$300 to second and \$50 to third; entries to be made by 5 o'clock P. M. Oct. 23, weights to be announced Saturday, Oct. 24th, at 4 P. M.; declarations due by 4 P. M. on Oct. 24th.
8. **Fourth Race.—Three year-olds.—Seven furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; horses that have not won \$1,000 since May 15 allowed three pounds; \$300, five pounds; \$600, seven pounds; \$400, ten pounds; \$250, fifteen pounds; maidens allowed twenty-five pounds.

THIRD DAY, OCTOBER 28TH.

9. **First Race.—Two year-olds, selling. Five furlongs.** Purse of \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
10. **Second Race.—Welter weights, selling. One mile.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
11. **Third Race.—The Autumn Stakes.** Closed August 15, 1890.
12. **Fourth Race.—Selling Purse. Six furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Entrance, free. Horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry scale weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.

FOURTH DAY, OCTOBER 29TH.

13. **First Race.—Owner's Handicap. All ages. One mile.** Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second and \$25 to third.
14. **Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Five furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$75 to second; a winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds.
15. **Third Race.—Handicap. Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-eighth.** \$50 each, or \$25 if declared, with \$40 added, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third horse; entries to be made October 27th; weights to be posted and declarations to be made October 28th at 4 P. M.
16. **Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. Seven furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; entrance, \$25; the winner to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for less, two pounds allowed for each \$250 down to \$200; then three pounds for each \$250 down to \$1,500; then two pounds for each \$125 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less.

FIFTH DAY, OCTOBER 30TH.

17. **FIRST RACE.—All ages. Five furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winners of any race this year ten pounds extra; non-winners this year allowed ten pounds; beaten maidens this year allowed twenty pounds.
18. **Second Race.—All ages. One mile.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; ten pounds above the scale.
19. **Third Race.—Handicap; two-year-olds. Six and one-half furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Entries to be made October 28th; declarations due October 29th at 4 P. M.
20. **Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-quarter.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. For three-year-olds and upwards that have run and not won this year; two pounds allowed for each defeat.

SIXTH DAY, OCTOBER 31ST.

21. **First Race.—All ages. One mile.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; to carry 105 pounds; sex allowances; \$500 additional to the winner if 11.1/2 is beaten.

22. **Second Race.—All ages, Selling. Six and one-half furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for less one pound allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
 23. **Third Race.—The Fame Stakes. For three-year-olds. One mile and three-quarters.** Closed August 15th, 1889.
 24. **Fourth Race.—All Ages. Five furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; winners of any repeat race at said distance this year to carry five pounds extra.
- SEVENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 3D.
25. **First Race.—Two-year-olds. Six furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; winners of any stake race to carry 120 pounds; winners of any purse race to carry 115 pounds; maidens, 110 pounds; beaten maidens, 105 pounds.
 26. **Second Race.—Non-winners. One mile and one-eighth.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; for horses that have run and not won this year; to carry 110 pounds; non-winners of \$400 allowed seven pounds.
 27. **Third Race.—Handicap. All ages. One mile and a half.** Purse \$500, of which \$100 to second; entries to be made October 31st; declarations due November 2d at 5 P. M.
 28. **Fourth Race.—Owner's Handicap. All ages. Six and one-half furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second.

EIGHTH DAY, NOVEMBER 4TH.

29. **First Race.—All ages. One mile.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; to carry 100 pounds; no sex allowance; winner of No. 1 race to carry five pounds extra.
30. **Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Six furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second.
31. **Third Race.—S. F. Derby. One mile and one-half.** Purse \$500, of which \$100 to second. Winners of \$5,000 to carry five pounds extra.
32. **Fourth Race.—All ages. Six furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. The winner of the five furlong heats to carry five pounds extra; seven pounds above the scale.

NINTH DAY, NOVEMBER 5TH.

33. **First Race.—Three-year-olds and Upwards. One mile and seventy yards.** Purse \$100, of which \$10 to second; non-winners this year allowed ten pounds; maidens allowed eighteen pounds.
34. **Second Race.—All Ages. One mile heats.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; winners of one race at this meeting five pounds extra; winners of two races at this meeting, ten pounds extra; weights ten pounds below the scale.
35. **Third Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. One mile and one-sixteenth.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; the winner to be sold at auction; horses to be sold for \$2,000 to carry weight for age; if for \$1,000 allowed seven pounds; then one pound allowed for each \$100 down to \$300.
36. **Fourth Race.—Handicap. Two-year-olds. Seven furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; weights to be announced November 3rd, declarations due 4 P. M. November 4th.

TENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 6TH.

37. **First Race.—All ages. Seven and one-half furlongs.** Purse \$100, of which \$100 to second. Winners at this meeting fifteen pounds extra; horses that have been second, ten pounds extra; horses that have been third, five pounds extra. Weights, ten pounds below the scale.
38. **Second Race.—Two-year-olds. Seven furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winners of one race at this meeting, five pounds extra; winners of two races, ten pounds extra; winners of three races, fifteen pounds extra; beaten maidens at this meeting allowed ten pounds.
39. **Third Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards, selling. One mile.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry weight for age; if for less, two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000.
40. **Fourth Race.—Three-year-olds and upwards. One mile and one-sixteenth.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second. Three-year-olds to carry 120 pounds; four-year-olds 120 pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, 125 pounds. A winner of one or more races at this meeting to carry five pounds.

ELEVENTH DAY, NOVEMBER 7TH.

41. **First Race.—Handicap. All ages. One mile and three-quarters.** Purse \$450, of which \$100 to second; weights to be announced November 5th; declarations due at 4 P. M. November 6th.
42. **Second Race.—Two-year-olds, handicap. Six and one-half furlongs.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; entries due in Secretary's box the day before the race; weights announced the seventh day; declarations due at 4 P. M. the eighth day.
43. **Third Race.—The Vestal Stakes. For three-year-old fillies. One mile and a quarter.** Closed August 15, 1890.
44. **Fourth Race.—Consolation Purse. One mile.** Purse \$400, of which \$100 to second; for horses that have run and not won at this meeting; those that have been placed second, weight for age; others allowed ten pounds.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

These races will be run under the revised rules of this Association, adopted February 4, 1887. Owners and Trainers will be supplied with copies on application to the Secretary.

In all stakes starters must be named to the Secretary or through the entry box at the track on or before 5 o'clock P. M. of the day before the race. No horse not so named will be allowed to start. (Rule 43.)

Entrance free for starters in purses unless otherwise stated in the conditions. Non-starters can declare out of the race at any time before the race. All horses not so declared out will be required to start. (Rule 22.)

In selling races the selling price must be named through the entry box at the time of declaring, 5 P. M. the day before the race.

All declarations void unless accompanied by the money.

Parties not having registered colors will be required to name their colors with their entry.

Entries close with the Secretary on Thursday, October 1, 1891.

COL. D. M. BURNS, President.

R. B. MILROY, Secretary, 313 Bush Street, San Francisco.

Call On Me!

The Nevada Exchange,
1338 Market Street,
Opposite Odd Fellows Building, SAN FRANCISCO.
Fine Wines and Pure Liquors,
Choice Cigars a Specialty.
JOHN DELANEY, - - Proprietor.

**Ormsby County
Agricultural Ass'n No. 1**
Comprising the Counties of Ormsby,
Storey and Douglas.
September 28th to October 3rd
1891, Inclusive
CARSON, NEV.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.

- No. 1. **Introduction Purse**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all horses owned in the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Lassen, Plumas, Modoc and Sierra counties, California. Purse \$150.
- No. 2. **Trotting**—3:00 class; for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$250.
- No. 3. **Running**—Dash of one-half of a mile; for District horses. Purse \$100.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.

- No. 4. **Running**—Running Stake—Two-year-olds; five-eighths of a mile; \$100 added; entrance, \$25; \$5 for first, second horse to have entrance free for all District horses. The winner of Race No. 2 at Reno State Fair to carry five pounds extra.
- No. 5. **Trotting**—3:40 class; free for all District horses. Purse \$250.
- No. 6. **Running**—One and one-sixteenth miles; free for all. Purse \$250.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.

- No. 7. **Pacing**—Free for all. Purse \$500.
- No. 8. **Running**—Dash of three-quarters of a mile; free for all. Purse \$150.
- No. 9. **Running**—One mile; free for all. Purse \$250.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.

- No. 10. **Trotting**—Free for all. Purse \$500.
- No. 11. **Selling Purse**—\$200, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third; for three-year-olds and upwards; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry rule weights; two pounds allowed for each \$100 down to \$1,000; then one pound for each \$100 less down to \$400; selling price to be stated through the entry box at 6 P. M. the day before the race; one mile.
- No. 12. **Running Stake**—For three-year-olds; one and a quarter miles; free for all; \$150 added; entrance, \$15; forfeit, \$5.
- No. 13. **Trotting**—2:30 class; free for all. Purse \$300.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2D.

- No. 14. **Running**—One mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$400.
- No. 15. **Trotting**—2:18 class; free for all. Purse \$600.
- No. 16. **Pacing**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3D.

- No. 17. **Running**—Three-quarters of a mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$250.
- No. 18. **Running**—One-half mile and repeat; free for all. Purse \$200.
- No. 19. **Trotting**—Free for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$400.
- No. 20. **Running**—Three-eighths of a mile; free for all. Purse \$100.

Wherever the word District occurs in the programme, it is intended to mean the State of Nevada, and Mono, Inyo, Alpine, Modoc, Lassen, Sierra and Plumas counties, California.

N. B.—LIBERAL Purses have been reserved for SPECIAL RACES, both TROTTING and RUNNING.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Nominations to stakes must be made to the Secretary on or before the 22d day of August, 1891.

Entries for the purses must be made two days preceding the race, at the regular time for closing entries as designated by the rules. Those who have nominated stakes must name to the Secretary in writing which they will start, the day before the race at 6 P. M. Horses entered in purses can only be drawn by consent of the Judges.

Entries to all trotting races will close September 5th, with the Secretary.

Five or more to enter and three or more to start in all races for purses.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats.

A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 85% to the first, and 15% to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes and declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

In all races not declared out by 6 P. M. the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is no more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Each day's races will commence promptly at 1 P. M.

All entries must be directed to

W. C. NOTEWELL, Sec'y., Carson City, Nevada.

S. L. LEE, President.

Yosemite Billiard Parlors,

JESSE E. MARKS, - - Proprietor.

Elegant in Appointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.

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No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.

**STANISLAUS
Agricultural Assoc'n.,
DISTRICT NO. 38,
MODESTO, CAL.
October 14 to 17 inclusive, '91**

Entries Close October 1st, 1891.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY, OCTOBER 14, 1891.

1. **Running.** Five-eighths mile dash. For district two-year-olds; purse, \$75; entrance, \$10; forfeit, \$5; second horse \$25.
2. **Trotting.** For yearlings in district, including Merced, Mariposa and Tuolumne counties. Purse, \$100. Half-mile heats. Best two in three.
3. **Running.** One and one-quarter mile dash. Purse, \$150. Free for all. Entrance, \$15; forfeit, \$7.50. Second horse \$25, third horse \$10.
4. **Trotting.** 2:25 class. Purse, \$400. Free for all. Best three in five.

SECOND DAY, OCTOBER 15.

5. **Running.** One-half mile and repeat. Purse, \$75; entrance, \$10; forfeit, \$5. Free for all. Second horse \$25.
6. **Pacing.** 2:50 class in district, and including Merced, Mariposa and Tuolumne counties. Purse, \$200. Best two in three.
7. **Running.** Three-eighths mile and repeat. \$100 medal. Free for all boys under 15 years old residents of the county.
8. **Running.** One mile dash. For three-year-olds. Purse, \$100; entrance, \$10; forfeit, \$5. Second horse \$25, third horse saves entrance District.
9. **Trotting.** District and Merced, Mariposa and Tuolumne counties. For two-year-olds. Purse \$150. Best two in three.

THIRD DAY, OCTOBER 16.

10. **Running.** One quarter mile and repeat. Purse, \$50; entrance, \$10; forfeit, \$5. Second horse \$15. Free for all.
11. **Trotting.** District only, and for horses that have never trotted in a race or against time. Purse, \$200. Best two in three.
12. **Running.** Three-quarter mile dash. For \$75; entrance, \$10; forfeit, \$5. Second horse \$25. Free for all.
13. **Pacing.** Purse, \$350. Free for all. Best three in five heats.

FOURTH DAY, OCTOBER 17.

14. **Running.** Three-eighths mile and repeat. Purse, \$75; entrance, \$10; forfeit, \$5. Second horse \$15. Free for all.
15. **Trotting.** Purse, \$200. For three-year-olds in district and Merced, Mariposa and Tuolumne counties. Best two in three.
16. **Running.** One and one-half mile dash. Purse, \$200; entrance, \$20; forfeit, \$10. Second horse \$25, third horse saves entrance. Free for all.
17. **Trotting.** Purse, \$400. Best three in five. Free for all.

CONDITIONS.

National Association Rules to govern trotting and pacing races and Blood Horse Association Rules to govern running races, unless otherwise specified.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entrances of a race and to no added money.

A horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when he distances the field; then to 5 and third moneys.

All trotting and pacing purses divided into three moneys: 70 per cent. and 10 per cent.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board, no horse qualified to be entered in any District race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person any disqualified horse shall be held liable for entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association's Running Rules of the Blood Horse Association.

All colts properly entered in the District, if sold, entitled to start in such race.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be declared off or continued at the option of the judges.

In all races named above, four or more paid-up entrances are required to fill, and three or more horses to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a race and start a race with a less number and declare a proportionate amount of the purse.

Colors to be named with all entries and used in heats.

Entrance to trotting and pacing races, ten per cent. of purse, and payable one-quarter on October 1, except for Nos. 6, 10 and 12, billed, balance at six P. M. day before starting to the Secretary, when he shall be paid and start a race with a less number and declare a proportionate amount of the purse.

Entries closed for running races October 1, 1891, six P. M.

Subscribers to the above may transfer their subscription.

Subscribers liable for past payment only, but a subscriber fail to make any subsequent payment when due, he thereby surrenders his subscription and previous payments to the association with right of substitution.

A. L. CRESEY, President

L. B. WALTHALL, Secretary.

F. A. CRESEY, at Modesto Bank, Treasurer.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale

Charlotte, by Lytleton.

Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.

Marille, by Glengarry.

Termagant, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one by half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having produce trained, is dam of Rometta, a winner.

Further particulars, apply to

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is an important part of the work done at the SOUTHER FARM. Mr. J. Groom, who has been with Mr. Chas. Marvin at Palo Alto for several years, is in charge of the speed work. Every effort is made to give satisfaction, and the rates are reasonable; forty dollars per month for all ordinary speed development. We aim to get all the speed that can be made consistent with perfect purity of gait and absolute soundness.

GAITING and BALANCING

are especially studied, and many bad-gaited horses have been satisfactorily straightened out. There are few road-horses that do not hit themselves when moved at speed. In most cases by balancing, careful driving and, above everything, shoeing adapted to the requirements of the horses' gait, we can correct faults and make pleasant drivers of horses that do not give satisfaction

SPEED

only comes with careful and experienced training, and if speed is to be of use, it must only be asked for when faults of action have been corrected. There are many horses that have the ability to develop great speed which can never be made use of, on account of hitting when trying to extend themselves.

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We gentle and educate colts and horses in the most careful methods.

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First-class accommodations for keeping stock in any manner desired. Alfalfa and green corn for green feed in summer, and especial care for broodmares and colts. We are prepared for any variety of legitimate horse-work.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday. Write for circulars, references and price lists. 4 miles northeast of San Leandro; 8 miles east of Oakland. Turn off county road between above places, at "Stanley Road," 1/2 mile north of San Leandro.

TWO--MINUTE STOCK FARM.
1891 - STALLION SEASON - 1891

Wilkie Collins 3901,
—SIRE OF—
Balsora Wilkes, 2:17 1/4; Almont Wilkes, 2:19 3/4; Annie Wilkes, 2:21 1/4; Aberdeen Wilkes, 2:20; Administrator Wilkes, 2:30. Wilkie Collins has had but ten starters in races, and of that number eight have race records better than 2:30, six race records better than 2:40, five race records of 2:30 or better and two race records below 2:20.
TERMS, \$200 FOR SEASON.

Robert Elsmere 10712,
(Brother to Administrator Wilkes, 2:30).
—SON OF—
Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens (dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Administrator, 2:29 1/4; second dam Lady Oaks (dam of Nelly L., 2:23 1/4), by Gilt's Vermont 104; third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, dam of Waterwitch.
TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

Vauntless,
—SON OF—
Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15 1/4; Ed Annan, 2:16 1/4; Thornless, 2:16 1/4; Hendryx, 2:17 1/4, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 207, sire of Jerome Eddy, 2:16 1/4; Charles Hilton, 2:17 1/4, etc.
TERMS, \$50 FOR SEASON.

Porter 8812,
—SON OF—
Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Alde, by Rothschilds 495, son of Mambrino Patchen 58; second dam by Clark Chief 89; third dam by Iron Duke, son of Cassius M. Clay 18.
TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.
All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be returned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and still owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

Russia, 3675.
(Brother to Muscovite, 2:28 1/4).
—SON OF—
Nutwood, 2:18 1/4, by Belmont, out of the dam of Maud S., 2:09 3/4; dam Reina Victoria, dam of Princeton, 2:19 1/4; Euclid, 2:28 1/4; Muscovite, 2:28 1/4; second dam Hyacinth, dam of Sweet Cicely, 2:35; third dam Clara, dam of Dexter, 2:17 1/4; Alma 2:28 1/4, and Asteria, 2:29 1/4; fourth dam McKinstry Mare, dam of Shark, 2:27 1/4.
TERMS \$200 PER SEASON.

Plutone 8024.
—SON OF—
Wilkie Collins, 3901, dam Maggie Patchen, by Hamilton's Pluto, son of Mambrino Patchen, 58; second dam Fanny (dam of Annie Wilkes 2:21 1/4); third dam O'Brien Mare, dam of Byron, 2:25 1/4, and granddam of Yitania, 2:27.
TERMS \$75 PER SEASON.

Bayfield.
—SON OF—
Redfield, 2:28 1/4, son of Red Wilkes, sire of Prince Wilkes, 2:14 1/4; Phil Thompson, 2:16 1/4, etc.; dam Lady Connell (dam of Glenwood Prince 2:28 1/4) by Pocahontas Boy, 1790, sire of Buffalo Girl, 2:12 1/4, etc.
TERMS \$50 PER SEASON.

Reginald,
—SON OF—
Hambrino, 2:21 1/4, sire of Delmar, 2:18 1/4, etc.; dam Betty Spears, by Middletown, sire of Music, 2:21 1/4, etc.; second dam Mozelle (thoroughbred), by Imp Australian.
TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, ROCKPORT, O.



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It is of a bright golden color, almost transparent; free from injurious ingredients, possessed of great strength and cleansing properties; entirely devoid of all unpleasant odors, and peculiarly adapted for household purposes, and very desirable in the care of harness and leather.

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WELCH INHALER AND MEDICINE CO.—
GENTLEMEN: We have had Welch's Veterinary Inhaler in use, as occasion required, for the past three months among our stock, with ample opportunity of testing its merits.

In cases of Colds, Bronchitis, Distemper and Contagious Diseases it is certainly a very valuable invention, and well worthy the attention of all horse owners.

Its simple and easy mode of application is one of its marked virtues.

CHAS. MARVIN,
Superintendent Palo Alto Stock Farm.
August 22, 1891.



Can be worn without discomfort while feeding and sleeping.

A Specific for Catarrh in Horses.

Cures and prevents DISTEMPER, and all contagious diseases COUGHS, COLDS, PINK-EYE, INFLUENZA, NASAL GLEET, HEAVES, etc. The only effectual method invented of applying medicine directly to the seat of the above-mentioned ailments in horses and cattle. Address

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Advertisements under this heading 50c. per line per month.

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VALENSIN STOCK FARM. Home of Sidney 2:18 1/2, Simmocolon 2:19. All of the facilities of a first-class breeding farm. Young trotting stock for sale. G. VALENSIN, Pleasanton.

COOK STOCK FARM. Standard Trotters, Cleveland Bay Horses, Devon, Durham, Follies, Aberdeen-Angus and Gallo-way Cattle. Young stock of above breeds on hand for sale. Warranted to be pure bred, recorded and average breeders. Address, Geo. A. Wiley, Cook Farm, Danville, Contra Costa Co., Cal.

VINELAND BREEDING FARM—Home of Whippleton 1883, died April 1890, (sire of Lily Stanley 2:17 1/2, Homestake 2:16 1/2, etc.). Sires—Alcona 730 (sire of Flora Belle 2:24, Clay Duke 2:23, Alcona Jr. 2:23, grand sire of Silas Skinner 2:19); Grand sire (full brother to Grandee, three-year-old record 2:24 1/2), stallions broodmares, fillies and carriage horses, the get of the above stallions, for sale. Address for particular FRED W. LOEBER, St. Helena, Cal.

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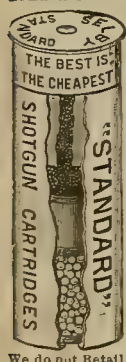
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The greatest living Irish Setter sire. Fee, \$25.

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The ex-champion Irish Setter bitch of America, now in whelp to Challenge Kildare.

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The only imported champion Irish Setter bitch in America.

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REX VOLO, foaled February 22, 1888, dam Catchup by Rustic; grandam Huntress by Don Victor; & g dam Betty Denic by American Boy Jr.; is 15.3 hands high, well developed, muscular and without a blemish. Has a very gentle disposition, and shows speed and a good gait. Apply

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LEAVE	FROM SEPTEMBER 14, 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumsey, Sacramento, Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	7:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Lodi, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara and Los Angeles.	11:15 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
8:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento, Oroville and Greenville.	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	8:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Ogden Route Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	9:15 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	8:15 A.M.
	(Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Eugene and East.)	

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
2:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Lodi, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	11:20 A.M.
4:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos.	9:5 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion.	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Palajo, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:12 P.M.
1:30 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:15 P.M.
1:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
1:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	11:15 A.M.
1:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey, Pacific Grove and Principal Way Stations.	10:00 A.M.
1:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:01 A.M.
1:20 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
1:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	6:35 A.M.
1:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and Principal Way Stations.	7:30 P.M.

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Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:20, A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.

Week Days—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.

FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.

Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.

Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	DESTINATION	Active San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma 10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	San Jose 8:50 P.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	Santa Rosa 7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
		7:25 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Healdsburg 10:30 A.M.
3:30 P.M.		Litton Springs 7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
		7:25 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Hopland 7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Guerneville 10:20 A.M.
3:30 P.M.		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sonoma 10:40 A.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	Glen Ellen 6:05 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sebastopol 10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	6:05 P.M.

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EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.80; to Sebastopol, \$1.40; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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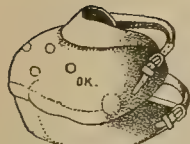
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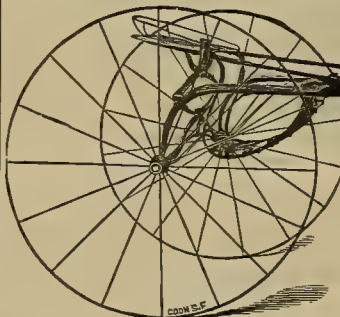
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Vol. XIX, No. 14.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

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THIRD DAY.

STOCKTON, CAL., Sept. 24, 1891.

The attendance at the race track is increasing. Both grand stands were literally packed with visitors, while the number of buggies and carriages hitched to every available hitching-post, fence and tree would lead a stranger to believe that this must be a paradise for carriage-makers and the greatest horse mart in California. The day was beautiful, the track fast, the music excellent, the judgment displayed by the presiding judges perfect, and with the smiling face of Governor Markham to add *clat* to the occasion, even the most cynical Stocktonite could not help but acknowledge that everything was as agreeable as if the day, the occasion and the races were made to order. For the benefit of the rosy-cheeked boys and girls—and many of the older ones too—a number of cowboys gave a sample of their expertness in throwing the lasso and riding wild and woolly mustangs as an exhibition to demonstrate how much a man can endure before the icy hand of Death is pressed securely on his throat. Such an entertainment as witnessed to-day was a decided success. If there is one thing on this earth that will make a man feel that he is witnessing the transit of Venus or the stars, the moon and the sun all melted into a solid mass and ready to receive him, it is while sitting astride a bucking mustang and the atmosphere alternately

After one of the running races, Professor Auerkamp made an attempt to soar beyond this earthly sphere at the end of a long parachute, but for some reason the balloon started off on an exploring expedition by itself. It had a good smoke, and then came to earth about half a mile from where it made its ascension. At least one hundred boys ran to the spot where the collapsed balloon was, and after the athletic professor rolled it lengthwise the boys carried it triumphantly on their shoulders back to where it started from. While it was being carried like a big snake or long sea monster over fences and ditches, it reminded many of the spectators of a huge centipede with at least two hundred legs. The professor was the hero of the day, and marched ahead of his army of volunteers as proudly as a Sheridan or a Wellington.

The programme of races was a varied one, and although the game Sinfax came home a cripple he displayed the courage and stamina that only courses through the veins of a royally-bred thoroughbred.

Balkan, driven by Orrin A. Hickok, proved that the assertion oft repeated in this paper that he ought to be a wonderfully fast trotter was verified. The way he trotted those heats and won that race so easily stamps him at once as a game and consistent performer that will be in the 2:20 list at any time he is called upon. Poor Maudee, the gallant daughter of Anteeo, was distanced in the third heat, owing to her severe lameness. It is hoped she will round to.

L. U. Shippee is a good judge, and we can truthfully add one of the best judges we have seen on the circuit. If he had officiated all week there would have been no cause for complaint, but as he was owner of many of those that started this was an impossibility. With such men as Coombs, La Rue and Shippee in the stand, how quickly the people would rally to the race tracks and know that the "job-fixers," the gamblers, the tricky drivers, the ignorant and the prejudiced would be kept where they rightfully belong.

The first event of the day was a race for three-year-olds,

purse \$200, distance three-quarters of a mile. The starters were Cy. Mulkey's Gladiator, a bay gelding by Grinstead—Athola (A. Cook), O. Appleby's Wild Rose, bay colt by Wild-iddle—Rosetland (Spencer), and Owen Bros.' Ed. McGinty, a chestnut colt by Corrigan—Owendale (Evans). In the pools Wild Rose was made favorite, selling for \$25 against \$18 for Gladiator and \$5 for McGinty. William Donathan, the smiling starter from San Jose, officiated. Wild Rose balked at the post, and after being led up to the other two, he started off in the lead. McGinty passed him and so did Gladiator. Coming into the back turn McGinty took the lead, and on coming into the homestretch Wild Rose collared him and took the pole. Gladiator made a hard struggle for the lead, and at the drawgate his jockey applied whip and spur and lifted him at every step. The beautiful head of Wild Rose stayed in front of him, however, and caught the judges' eyes. McGinty was third. A blanket could have covered the trio of flyers all the way round to the turn. Time, 1:17½.

Before the horses started for the post President Shippee delivered a short lecture to the gaily-dressed jockeys on the evils of pulling their horses back, and every one of the youngsters left with visions of expulsion blinding them, while the plaudits of the large assemblage only added a greater zest to the remarks they had heard. Wild Rose was still the favorite, selling for \$50 against \$12 for the field. After three false starts the flag was dropped. Wild Rose and Gladiator led, with McGinty at their flanks. Down the backstretch they were all bunched. At the half Wild Rose had a little the best of it. Around toward the three-quarter pole and into the homestretch these positions were unchanged. Evans, on the faltering McGinty, then spurred and whipped his horse, but it was useless, for Wild Rose came home an easy winner by half a length from Gladiator, McGinty four lengths in the rear. Time, 1:18½.

SUMMARY.

Running, three-year-olds. Three-quarter mile heats, purse \$700.
W. L. Appleby's b c Wild Rose, by Wild-iddle—Rosetland, 111 pounds..... Jenkins 1
Cy Mulkey's b g Gladiator by Grinstead—Athola, 119 pounds..... Cook 2
Owen Bros.' ch c Ed. McGinty, by Corrigan—Owendale, 111 pounds..... Evans 3
Time, 1:17½, 1:18½.

The second race was for the Big Tree Stake, a sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$400 added, one and a quarter miles. There were but three starters—Cy. Mulkey's Sinfax (Cook), Pleasanton Stable's Cheerful (Hill) and Owen Bros.' Mero (Jenkins). Pools sold as follows: Sinfax, \$35; Cheerful, \$25, and Mero, \$7. The three got away to a very even start. Cheerful got the inside, and Mero was alongside, Sinfax a length behind. In this way they passed the stand and ran to the first quarter. Cheerful then took the lead, and Mero made a hard struggle to collar her, but Sinfax came on and gradually left him at his flanks and pressed the flying Cheerful very close. On coming into the homestretch the gallant though crippled Sinfax made a most heroic struggle, and contested every inch of the way with Cheerful, who was feeling the persuasive influence of whip and spur. At the drawgate they were head and head, but finally Cheerful drew away and came in first by a head in 2:11½, Mero three lengths behind Sinfax.

SUMMARY.

Big Tree Stake, sweepstake for three-year-olds. One and one-quarter miles.
Pleasanton Stables' b f Cheerful, by Three Cheers—Queen Emma, 124 pounds..... Cook 1
Cy Mulkey's b c Sinfax, by Wild-iddle—Rosetland, 122 pounds..... Hill 2
Owen Bros.' b c Mero, by Wild-iddle—Precious, 122 pounds..... Jenkins 3
Time, 2:11½.

The third race was called the Harvester Handicap, for all ages, one and one-eighth miles. The entries were D. Bridges' John Treat (Roach), Owen Bros.' Captain Al (Jenkins) and Elmwood Stable's Sir Walter. When the pool-selling commenced Captain Al was considered a pretty sure winner, and brought \$50 to John Treat's \$40 and Sir Walter's

\$7.50. The starter, Billy Donathan, sent them away even. To the wire they all came abreast. Captain Al and Sir Walter then left the old gray son of Shiloh, and at the quarter they were a length in front. Roach, on John Treat, sent his old horse after them, and passed both before they had reached the half-mile pole. Captain Al was second and Sir Walter last. Down the back turn to the quarter pole they came like a tandem team, but on rounding into the homestretch Captain Al crawled up to the old gray, and to the wire the whips and spurs were used with great advantage on him, for he beat Shiloh's son by a neck in 1:55, Sir Walter five lengths behind. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Harvester Handicap, for all ages. One and one-eighth miles.
Owen Bros.' b c Captain Al, by Kingston—Black Maria, 116 pounds..... Jenkins 1
D. Bridges' gr g John Treat, by Shiloh—May by Norfolk, 122 pounds..... Roach 2
Elmwood Stables' b c Sir Walter, by Nathan Coombs—Beale, 100 pounds..... Warren 3
Time, 1:55.

The fourth and last event on the programme was a trotting race, 2:26 class. There were five starters—Irvine Ayres' Balkan (Hickok), Harry Agnew's Flora G. (Agnew), R. Murphy's Maudee (Donathan), J. A. Goldsmith's Beaumont (Goldsmith) and J. Hayes' Strathway (Jameson). Balkan was installed as favorite, bringing \$80 against \$30 for Strathway and the other three in the field at \$40. The scoring was repeated three times, when the judges announced the word "go." Flora G. was fully a length behind. Balkan went right to the front, Maudee second. Strathway made a tangled break and dropped back. Beaumont passed him, and so did Flora G. At the quarter Balkan was leading Maudee by a length, and the gap was greatly increased between her sulky and Beaumont's. Flora G. was a length behind him, and Strathway was doing the running act in the rear of the procession. These positions were never changed, although coming down the homestretch Donathan made a hot drive for the leader. His mare lost her feet at the drawgate, however, and only recovered about ten yards from the wire. Balkan came in easy under the wire two lengths ahead of her in 2:22½. Beaumont was third, Flora G. fourth and Strathway last.

Pools sold on second heat—Balkan, \$60; field, \$12. The five horses scored six times before they got the word, Beaumont and Strathway in the rear of the other three. Balkan set the pace, and Hickok found that Maudee, with Donathan, was going to stay with him, and so he nursed his horse carefully, and kept just a length ahead. Flora G. broke at the eighth, and Beaumont passed her and kept ahead a length to the three-quarter pole, and here he got to tip-toeing and broke, and Flora G. passed him, but on rounding into the stretch Beaumont passed her and kept along in front until the wire was reached. Strathway closed up a big gap between his head and the rear of Flora G.'s sulky, and just saved his distance. The following is the order and position in which they finished the heat: Balkan a length ahead of Maudee, Beaumont three lengths behind, Flora G. two lengths away from him, and Strathway near the distance flag. Time 2:21½. This reduction in Balkan's record and his courageous way of going, proves that it is only a question of a short time before he enters the 2:20 list. The game daughter of Anteeo called Maudee was only a length behind, and was timed separately in 2:22½. The first half of this mile was made by both in exactly 1:09.

Third heat.—Pools sold: Balkan, \$50; \$6 for the field. The horses scored four times, and got a pretty start. Balkan led to the quarter, Maudee half a length behind and four lengths ahead of Beaumont, third. Flora G. was fourth and Strathway last. Going down the backstretch Maudee, who had given signs of lameness, made a bad break, and Beaumont and the rest of the horses passed her. Beaumont moving up on Balkan until they came into the stretch. G. made a bad break here, and Strathway passed her. Toward the wire they came, Donathan lifting Strathway

every stride and showing that the little half-brother of Dawn will possess some of his old-time speed. Balkan won the heat by a length from Beaumont, Strathway third, Flora G. fourth and Maudee distanced. Time, 2:23½.

The following is the

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:26 class.			
Irvia Ayres' br h Balkan, by Mambrino Wilkes—Fanny Fern	1	1	1
J. A. Goldsmith's Beaumont, by Le Grande—Oak Grove Belle	3	3	2
J. Bayes' Strathway, by Steinyway—Countess	5	5	3
H. Agnew's Flora G., by Altoona—Susie	4	4	4
R. Murphy's Maudee, by Anteeo—by Nutwood	2	2	d
Time, 2:27½, 2:21½, 2:23½.			

FOURTH DAY.

This is the greatest day of the meeting. Over one thousand buggies, carriages and vehicles of all descriptions were on the grounds. The grand stands were packed from ten o'clock in the morning until the last heat of the 2:24 race was decided. There never was such a big attendance at any meeting since the association was organized, and the crowd that came from Sacramento, San Jose and Oakland was a pleasant surprise to the Stocktonians, and shows that if the proper advertising is done Stockton will not be too far away for people to come from all parts of the State to see their beautiful Fair Grounds and witness races on their well-planned and finely-constructed kite-shaped track.

The first race on the programme was a three-quarter mile dash. The starters were Hinsdale Chief and Silver Bow. The horses got an even start and ran together to the seven eighth pole, where Silver Bow faltered and almost stopped, and Hinsdale came on and won easily by seven lengths. Time, 1:17.

SUMMARY.

Hinsdale Chief, by Joe Hooker—by Joe Daniels, 105 pounds	1	1	1
Silver Bow, by Imp. Fechter—Belle of the Meade, 118 pounds	2	2	2
Time, 1:17.			

The second race on the programme was for pacers of the 2:30 class. The starters were J. A. Goldsmith's Allanah (Goldsmith), R. S. Brown's Plunkett (Miner), T. E. Keating's Daisy (Owens), H. Inzer & Nicomonger's George N. (Houser). The beautiful Allanah was made favorite, and pools sold on her at \$50 against \$12 for the others in the field. With-out scoring the three got away evenly. At the eighth Allana and Plunkett paced ahead of George N., and at the quarter-pole they had opened a gap of four lengths between the sulks and the gray. These positions were not changed until they got half-way down the stretch, when Allanah broke and Plunkett took the lead, and by the time the Guy Wilkes filly got squared he was seven lengths ahead. Down the back turn Goldsmith sent the mare after Plunkett, and kept gaining on him until they were even at the seven-eighths pole, and from there to the wire Allanah led the gelding and came in a winner by a neck, George N. third. Time, 2:21½.

The second heat of the pacing race was not remarkable for any change in the pool-selling. Allanah was still the reigning favorite. J. Dustin was up behind George N., and holders of pool tickets felt a little more confidence in their investment. When they got the word Allanah and Plunkett took the lead, George N. dropping back. On going down the backstretch Dustin closed up the gap between his side-wheeler and the pair that were moving like a pair of leaders in front of him, and coming into the homestretch George N. was abreast of the other two and coming fast. About two hundred yards from the wire he made a disastrous break, and ran all the way home, Una being a length ahead of him and Plunkett two lengths behind him. The judges decided that Allanah won the heat, Plunkett second and George N., for his thoroughbred proclivities, was set back to third place. Time, 2:23½.

The third and last heat was but a repetition of the other two. George N. was driven by his owner. He came down the homestretch a la John Treat, and therefore he was distanced for changing his driver, his gait and his position. The red flag was flaunted in his face. Allanah won by three lengths from Plunkett. Time, 2:21.

SUMMARY.

Pacing race, 2:30 class.			
San Mateo Stock Farm's b m Allanah, by Guy Wilkes—Mollie Drew	1	1	1
Plunkett, by S. R. Beard	2	2	2
George N., by Dorsey's Nephew—by Norfolk	3	3	3
Time, 2:21, 2:23½, 2:21.			

The third race was considered the event of the day. The champions that had met upon the oval and had fought hard battles during the past few weeks—Silas Skinner, the black stallion that belongs to DeTurk & McGraw, of Santa Rosa, that is driven by his trainer and driver, William McGraw; Wanda, the bay mare that has brought renown to La Siesta, now ably driven by Charles Marvin, and J. A. Goldsmith's Una Wilkes, driven by himself. The pool-selling reminded the onlookers of the exciting scene at Sacramento, for Silas Skinner sold for \$100; Wanda, \$45, and Una Wilkes \$16. The three got away to a pretty start. About one hundred yards from the wire Silas broke, and Wanda and Una passed him. Wanda opened a big gap, and Silas having caught quite handsly, came after the mare, who had reached the first quarter in thirty-four seconds. Down the backstretch McGraw drove his pet for all he was worth, but it was a vain attempt, for Marvin kept just so far ahead all the way round, while Una dropped back at least fifty yards. down the back turn these positions were unchanged, Wanda trotting well within herself, although coming very fast. At the drawgate McGraw made another hot drive, but Marvin came in with Wanda a winner by an open length, Una Wilkes ten lengths behind. Time, 2:17½.

Second heat—Pools now took a tumble. Silas dropped to \$35, and Wanda ascended in the estimation of the people who delight to bet, for she brought \$60 and Una Wilkes dropped to \$10, with plenty of bedding. After scoring three times Shippee gave the word "Go," and the two started on their journey. Silas kept steady and did not break at the first sharp turn of the track, but still it looked as if he was not as fine fix as last week while Wanda trotted along as gamely and purely as if she was going at a 2:40 clip. The quarter was reached in 34 seconds, with Silas at her wheel, Una Wilkes three lengths behind. Silas tried hard to get the lead, but the mare was too speedy, and never allowed the son of Alcona, Jr., to come near her. Marvin drove well and carefully, and seemed to understand the value of having a clear road for his mare. Una Wilkes kept closing up the gap of thirty yards which she lost on the backstretch, and at the three-quarter pole she was but six lengths in the rear. Wanda came fast and won by a length from Silas, and six lengths ahead of Una Wilkes. Time, 2:19.

Third heat—Wanda was made a strong favorite, selling for \$100 against \$20 for Skinner and \$7 for Wilkes. Goldsmith sent Una after Wanda, and passed Silas Skinner at the quar-

ter. All the way around to the wire the trio came about a length apart. Wanda was out for the purse and the race, and came home a winner in 2:18, Silas a length behind and Una Wilkes two lengths in the rear.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:18 class, purse, \$1,000.			
La Siesta Stock Farm's b m Wanda, by Eros—Accident	1	1	1
DeTurk & McGraw's blk s Silas Skinner, by Alcona Jr.—Fon-taine	2	2	2
San Mateo Stock Farm's b m Una Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes—Blanche	3	3	3
Time, 2:17½, 2:16, 2:18.			

The special race for 2:24 trotters was the next number on the programme. The starters were Shylock (McCord), Ladywell (Marvin), James Madison (Swan), Strathway (Bayless), and Fannie D (Kane). The five horses got away to a good start. Ladywell went to the front, Madison second, a length behind at the quarter-pole, Shylock third, Fanny D. fourth and Strathway last. A little this side of the quarter Madison made a little break, but caught handsly. Down the backstretch Ladywell and Madison kept moving along at a rapid gait. They reached the half in 1:10½, Shylock a length behind the leaders, the other two moving along in the rear of the procession. This order was not changed. They rounded into the homestretch and came along strong, both Ladywell and James Madison moving like a pair of old-time trotters. McCord, behind Shylock, made a hot drive for place, but Madison beat him out by a head, a length behind Ladywell. Strathway three lengths behind and Fannie D. at least eight lengths in the rear of the rest. Time, 2:22½.

In the second heat, after the five left the wire, Madison and Shylock came near colliding, and, as every one expected, when they arrived at the quarter-pole the collision occurred, and J. L. McCord was thrown out. Great excitement prevailed as the horse ran around the track and was caught at the eighth by the marshal. Mr. McCord was not seriously injured. Owing to the accident, James Dustin took his seat behind the uninjured Shylock, and "White-hat" McCarthy took Swan's place behind James Madison.

The third heat was a very interesting one. At the word "go" Ladywell took the lead, Shylock second and Mac, behind Madison, was seen trying to make a hard drive for first place. Down the backstretch the four horses were seen changing positions behind the steady-going leader, Ladywell. Rounding into the homestretch, Madison was seen to be second, Shylock third, Strathway fourth and Fannie D. last. In this order they came under the wire—Ladywell a length in front of James Madison and Shylock at his shoulder. Time, 2:26½.

The fourth and last heat was a procession for the horses. Marvin sent Ladywell for a record, but James Madison came after her, and if McCarthy had had strength enough to drive Madison, the fine-acting son of Anteeo, the record made would have been much lower. As it was she came in winner in 2:20½, James Madison one length and a half behind, Shylock third, Strathway fourth and Fannie D. last. Ladywell reduced her record from 2:25 to 2:20½, and many of those present said it was 2:20 flat, but the timers marked it 2:20½ and so it shall stand.

SUMMARY.

2:24 class, trotting.			
Palo Alto Stock Farm's blk m Ladywell, by Electioneer—Lady Lowell	1	1	1
H. I. Thornton's br h James Madison, by Anteeo—Lucy Pa chen	2	2	2
J. L. McCord's brg Shylock, by Tom Benton—Brown Jennie	3	3	3
Strathway, by Steinyway—Countess	4	4	4
Fannie D., by Mansfield Medium	5	5	5
Time, 2:22½, 2:26½, 2:20½.			

Charles Marvin brought out the peerless California Queen of the track. Sunol never looked better as she trotted up and down the homestretch. There were no signs of the lameness that kept her from the circuit this year. She moved as easily and frictionless as she did when she made her grand record. Palo Alto also came out and received the plaudits of the large assemblage.

FIFTH DAY.

This is the last day of the races, and everyone who has been in attendance, not excepting the reporters, feel that as the hour of parting approaches the happy recollection of their visit will never be forgotten, and when the bell rings to announce that the last heat is trotted they will go away reluctantly but only to return next year. The crowd was not quite so large to-day. The balloon ascension is to take place after the twenty-mile ride, but the drivers and owners of fast trotters believe that it would be better to exercise their horse a few times on the kite-shaped track before starting to race upon it.

The twenty-mile race between Henry Pepper and Luke Flowers, won by the former by sixty yards in 51 minutes and 10 seconds, was the first event, after which the horses were called out for the running race, one mile dash for a purse of \$250. The three horses entered were: Owen Bros.' Captain Al, O. Appleby's Esperanza and Dickey & Thomas' Pescador. Captain Al was made favorite in the pools, and sold for \$60 against \$40 for Pescador and \$20 for Esperanza. B. J. Donathan, the starter, had no trouble in starting the three off. Pescador seemed too "full of life," and Everett, his jockey, had all he could do to keep him straight after leaving the wire. He took the lead, with Captain Al at his flank and Esperanza at his saddle. Their positions were not changed all the way around to the three-quarter pole, when Pescador parted company with them and won by a length from Captain Al who was half a length in advance of Esperanza. Time, 1:42.

SUMMARY.

Running, the Carmen Purse, \$250, one mile.			
Dickey & Thomas' b c Pescador, by Gano—Mada Howard, 85 pounds	1	1	1
Owen Bros' br c Captain Al, by Kingston—Black Maria, 122 pounds	2	2	2
O. Appleby's ch f Esperanza, by Judge McKinstry—May D. 82 pounds	3	3	3
Time, 1:42.			

The second race was called the George B. Sperry Handicap, distance one and one-quarter miles. The starters were O. Appleby's Wild Rose and Cy Mulkey's Gladiator. In the pool-selling Gladiator brought \$30 to \$25 for Wild Rose. The pair got away even and came past the wire and on to the half, when Wild Rose was seen to falter and fall back a few lengths, and did not come up to the flying Gladiator until they rounded into the stretch, when he passed him and came in a winner by an open length in 2:13½.

SUMMARY.

George B. Sperry Handicap, one and one-quarter miles.			
O. Appleby's b c Wild Rose, by Wildfiddis—Roseland, 108 pounds	1	1	1
Cy. Mulkey's b h Gladiator, by Grinstead—Athola, 95 pounds	2	2	2
Time, 2:13½.			

The third race was for trotters, 2:22 class, purse \$1,000, best three in five. The entries were Fonck Bros.' Lizzie F., Harry Agnew's Lynette, Palo Alto's Coral, C. A. Durfee's McKinney, L. A. Richards' Flora M., McFadden & Murphy's

Redwood and Martin Carter's Maud C. Coral and McKinney sold evenly in the pools at \$80, Lizzie F. at \$45 and \$25 for the field. This large field of horses necessitated considerable scoring. Finally Judge Shippee announced that the two outside horses must take their positions behind the others and close to the pole, according to the places for which they were drawn. Lynette led to the first quarter and broke. Flora M. took the lead. Lizzie F. also passed Lynette, and when she caught she was third; Redwood was fourth. The rest were all strung out like a procession until they reached the homestretch, when they bunched, but Flora M. was not disturbed in her position. Neither was the other fine daughter of Richards' Elector, for she kept along second, and as they came in under the wire the winner, Flora M., was a length in advance of Lizzie F., Lynette third, Redwood fourth, McKinney fifth, Coral sixth and Maud C. last. Time, 2:21½.

Second heat—Pools now sold as follows: McKinney, \$50; Coral, \$35; Lizzie F., \$22½; the field, \$21. They got a very straggling start. Flora M. led in the quarter and broke, the six others passing her. Lizzie F. then took the lead, Lynette second, McKinney third and Redwood fourth. Halfway down the stretch Lynette made another one of her breaks, and McKinney and Redwood passed her. Coral, Maud C. and Flora M. were in one-two-three order behind them, all trotting close to the pole. Lynette soon gained her gait, and held her own against Redwood, both coming like a double team. Coming into the stretch Lizzie F. was ten lengths in front of McKinney. Durfee soon shook the black horse up, trotted her off her feet, and won the heat by a length in 2:20½; Redwood third, Lynette fourth, Maud C. fifth, Coral sixth and Flora M. seventh. McKinney was a stronger favorite now than ever, selling for \$60 against \$20 for the field. A number of the short enders did some great hedging to come out even.

Third heat—Coral took the lead away from McKinney at the eighth, and soon left the balance to loiter on the way. They reached the half in 1:08, and down to the three-quarter pole the two came at a 2:15 clip. Coral a length ahead. On rounding into the stretch, Durfee sent McKinney alongside, and when they got to the drawgate McKinney trotted the mare off his feet, and Durfee kept whipping his gallant black until he passed the wire; thus there were only five left inside the flag, while four found that such company was too fast for them. They were Flora M. and Lynette. This was the order in which they came—McKinney first by four lengths in front of Coral, Lizzie F. three lengths behind her, Maud C. fourth, Redwood fifth. Time, 2:17½.

The fourth heat was commenced by Marvin taking the lead, closely pressed by McKinney and Lizzie F., Maud C. and Redwood keeping together about six lengths behind them. The timers indicated that the half was reached in 1:08½. On rounding into the back turn, Coral led by an open length, and her position was not disputed by McKinney until they turned into the straight. Here the mare faltered, and McKinney passed up alongside. The mare, although very tame, kept up gamely until within twenty yards of the wire, her lameness began to tell, and McKinney passed her and came in a winner by half a length, Maud C. third, Lizzie F. fourth and Redwood fifth. Time, 2:19. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:22 class, purse, \$1,000.			
C. A. Durfee's b c McKinney, by Alcyone—Rose Sprague	1	1	1
Fonck Bros' b m Lizzie F., by Elector—by Duke McClellan	2	2	2
McFadden & Murphy's b h Redwood, by Anteeo—Lou Milton	3	3	3
Martin Carter's b m Maud C., by California Nutwood—by Steinyway	4	4	4
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Coral, by Electioneer—Colombina	5	5	5
H. Agnew's b f Lynette, by Lynwood—Lady Belle	6	6	6
L. A. Richards' b f Flora M., by Elector 2:10—Phoebe Drew	7	7	7
Time, 2:21½, 2:20½, 2:17½, 2:19.			

Stockton Notes.

The Stockton races and the fair have eclipsed all others financially.

Governor Markham was an interested spectator at the races Friday and Saturday.

Over 1,200 vehicles passed outside the gates of the racetrack in one afternoon.

Colonel H. I. Thornton's horses, James Madison, Emma Nevada and some others, were here.

The display of agricultural implements at the race track surpasses that of any other of the State.

The kite-shaped track is expected to be in fine shape for the record meeting on the sixth of next month.

There are more good horses at Stockton at present than there has ever been at any race course in California.

With the exception of the Examiner, no other San Francisco daily deemed the Stockton fair worthy of sending a representative.

Wm. Vioget is deserving of great praise for the admirable condition in which he had Wanda last week. She could touch the 2:15 notch easily.

J. P. Vinet of Stockton is interested in horses and says that the BREEDER and SPORTSMAN is the very best and most readable paper that comes to Stockton.

Messrs Shippee & Parker's handsome Electioneer stallion, Campaign, took the first prize in the Standard Trotting class. This award was a just one, for he is proving himself a worthy descendant of his sire.

Senator Stanford says that everything is most favorable for horses in this city—climate, water roads and race-tracks—and there is no reason why it should not become the independence of California.

Strathway, by Steinyway, out of Countess (dam of Dawn, 2:18½) is a good-looking chestnut stallion, and if not placed in the stud next year, but developed and worked for speed, will be a "hooker" next fall.

There was a Cleveland Bay stallion in the stock parade that had a family of thirteen pure bay colts and fillies, which would take a "horse sharp" to discover any difference between them in size or conformation.

Mr. Garside, of Salinas, informs us that George Theurkauf has had General Lee (sire of Lee, 2:30) brought back from Oregon to the Salinas Valley. General Lee's colts and fillies are all fine movers and very speedy.

Mr. J. L. McCord, of Sacramento, was here with his two trotters, Mary Lou, 2:19½ and Shylock, 2:24. The manner in which this owner was treated by the judges in that trotting race in Sacramento, which has been referred to by all who witnessed it as the most outrageous proceeding that ever took place in California, is enough to cause him to never want to trot again at a meeting there. It's a great pity that such a wrong should be committed upon an innocent party.

Wanda's 2:17½ is just one quarter of a second slower than little Albert's, the other fast one that has Electioneer for a sire. Eros, his son, will be the first grandsire of a 2:30 performer, if all that is known of Rosiris is true. Who says no Electioneers do not breed on?

James Dustin has purchased the Dexter Prince gelding, Simmons, from L. M. Morse, of Lodi. Jimmy and Fitzy will be heard from, for his purchase is one of the speediest three-year-olds in the country, and in this artist's hands will become a celebrity before many months.

The kite-shaped track will be in fine condition for the second annual record meeting which begins here October 6th. Tamboul, Sonol, Palo Alto and a score of others will be "magnets" to draw large crowds. Everybody who is interested in fast horses will be on hand.

Chas. Marvin has a string of sixteen here, including Sonol, Palo Alto, Electricity, Advertiser, Arion, Clarion, Ballbird, Cl. Flower, Coral, Azmoor and some Azmoor and Ansel Gies. They are all looking well. Clarion was only beaten a head in 2:26½ on Wednesday in the fourth heat.

J. A. McCloud has the handsome Nutwood stallion, Mt. Vernon, looking splendidly. The other day, for the benefit of a number of horsemen, Mr. McCloud drove this stallion in 30, pacing, and after scoring once he started him trotting, and he came under the wire in 2:24. At both gaits his action perfect.

"White Hat" Dan is always buying horses. His latest purchase is the fine young son of Richards' Elector called Elector. Dan has secured a prize in this smooth-going grandson Electioneer, and will "surprise the talent" before the rains. Dan says "people will be offering big prices for Elector from this time forth," and in this statement all horsemen will agree.

Coral was timed separately in her heat with McKinney on Thursday. She trotted the mile in 2:18 flat and the next in 20. The blood of old Columbus and Electioneer is fortified with speedy qualities, for taking Anteeo's 2:16½, Anteeo's 2:19½ and these two miles (although she did not win), 18 and 2:20, one can see that there are few mares in this world to compare with her.

Wm. McGraw, the trainer and driver who brought Silas dinner to the front so well at Sacramento and proved that the hottest kind of company he was cool and collected and showed the necessary "nerve" to keep his horse from eaking at the wire, is receiving the congratulations of every one. He is the same modest gentleman as when he first put her on Lily Stanley. Prosperity does not affect the size of his head.

James Madison, the large, fine-looking and fast-moving Anteeo stallion, will be in the 2:20 list this fall. He is a good trotter, and knows no other gait but the trot. Col. H. I. Thornton, besides owning him, has a fast filly called Emma, sired by this horse that can trot in 2:25 now. Every one who knows Colonel Thornton, and who has seen them live, wants to congratulate him on his good fortune in owning such high-class trotters.

Charley Cochran's familiar face was seen among the Palo to men who came up with Marvin's string. Charley is already seventy-eight years old, and for sixty-five years he has been connected with the horse interests of America. For as he took care of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14, and was Electioneer's attendant up to the very last. As he lightly brushes a mane and caresses Electricity, the grand looking son of Electioneer and Midnight, he loves to speak of the intelligence and the affection of Electioneer for him.

George S. Sperry, who acted as timer during the races, owns a good horse when he sees one. As soon as the handsome German coach stallion, Adonis, stepped into the ring resolved to purchase him, and forthwith made an offer to importers and secured him. While at the State Fair Adonis was admired by every horseman, and although many the horsemen there would like to purchase him, they led to do so. Mr. Sperry has a number of very handsome sward and Bay fillies which he will breed to Adonis, and thus give a class of carriage and coach horses which will be able to excel. We congratulate the young gentleman on his chase.

The Stockton Record, a lively, readable paper, has quite editorial regarding the discrimination made by the directors of the Agricultural Association in awarding a purse of \$1,000 to the winner of a trotting or running race and only a prize for twin babies. It lays the blame wholly at a President's door, and says that such a little prize is calculated to injure one of the leading industries of the country, and says it is the very poorest way to develop the resources of a State, and that county in particular. Poor man! With all a terrible accusation as caring more for horses than for a hanging over him, how can he ever hope to be considered a fair judge at a baby show again? Loan us thy umbrella. While beneath its grateful shade we can escape the plant and revengeful eyes of the dear ladies, God bless it!

Sitting in the corridor of the Yosemite Hotel at Stockton, a question of well-bred colts and fillies came up for discussion among the horsemen there one evening last week. One of the gentlemen cited some Electioneers another some Guy Wilkes, another had to speak of a Bay Rose filly, and so on. Finally a gentleman from the East, who had been visiting all of the best farms on this Coast, and who had, up to this time, been interested listener, said: "Gentlemen, I believe you have met many of the finest representatives that are to be found in America, and it would be doing each and every one you have mentioned a great injustice to say that there may be any that is better bred, for they represent the *crème de la crème* of breeding, but I have seen a filly in California that I take as high a rank as any you have mentioned in regard to the claims set forth. This filly is on a farm called the Rock Stock Farm, and as I knew all about the granddam, I must refrain from giving you the pedigree and history of a one. She is sired by Prince Red, one of the prominent lions there, and he is by Red Wilkes, one of the greatest is of George Wilkes, out of Molly Stout, by Mambrino Patchen, etc. Her dam is a mare bred by the late Dr. Herr, Kentucky, and is most appropriately named None Better. Her sire is Allandorf, that great young son of Onward and his mother. Her dam is called Bashaw Belle, by Green's law. Now, Bashaw Belle is a great broodmare, for she is the dam of Strong Boy, 2:16½ by Allandorf; he is, therefore, a full brother to None Better. She is the dam of Carrie, 18½, and the great young three-year-old stallion, Secure, 19. She is also the granddam of Manager, the wonderful filly that got a record of 2:11½ as a three-year-old. This is None Better is a superior individual, and should be on a record next year; 2:20 will be near her mark. To the eleventh dam of this beautiful bay filly can the pedigree the one I saw be traced, and as an individual I never saw equal on this Coast or in any part of the United States."

SANTA ROSA SCINTILLATIONS.

Sonoma County Turfmen Jubilant—New Horses at the Track—Other Notes.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Santa Rosa and Sonoma County turfmen generally have been jubilant since the Sacramento Fair, and they have good reason to be, for our favorites picked off some very choice plums at that meeting.

The victory of Myrtle over Vida Wilkes was the cause of great rejoicing, though, to many who were cognizant of what the Anteeo mare was doing all summer, it was no surprise.

De Turk and McGraw are to be congratulated on their success thus far this season, and surely "Mc" should feel pretty well satisfied with what he has accomplished with his string of three horses, viz: Silas Skinner, Myrtle and the two-year-old Robin. "Mc" has many friends who have been swearing by his ability as a driver, and they are glad to see him keep up his end of the plank so well. Sonoma County has every reason to be proud of her horses.

Tommy Conway, one of our youngest horsemen, had a bad "streak of luck" a few days ago. His fine Belmont mare, in foal to Silas Skinner, died very suddenly, and the next day his fine Skinner colt, three months old, followed his mother. The cause of death is supposed to have been from eating poisonous weeds or grasses. Tommy says that he will shortly go out of the horse business altogether.

We took a ramble out to the Pierce Bros' race track September 20th, and found a number of very smart horses still there. Captor, Nimrod, Eller H., Addie M. and Lizzie R., of Rufus Murphy's string, have been brought back, and are in their old familiar places. Eller H. got second at Napa and at Petaluma, in the three-year-old class, and Lizzie R. got third money in the free-for-all at Napa. Nimrod made a record of 2:35 at Petaluma. Captor was doing nicely, and worked out at Napa better than 2:24, it is claimed, when he went lame, and has not been pushed since. Mandee's mark of 2:24 at Sacramento shows that she is improving all the time and is liable to go inside the twenty list this season.

George E. Guerne has four promising horses at the track. Among them is Eva F., the Anteeo mare that has had so many battles with the old pacer, Cloud, this summer. Graceful Georgie is the name of Mr. Guerne's fast young sorrel pacing stallion by Alouca Jr. Henry B. is a two-year-old Anteeo, dam the Henry Baker mare, that is a very good mover. The fourth on the Guerne list is Anteeo Nut, a dark bay, sired by Anteeo, dam a Nutwood mare. There is no more enthusiastic horseman in Santa Rosa than Mr. Guerne, and he always has something pretty good.

A. W. Foster, of San Rafael, has a number of good horses at the course. They are in charge of J. Broderick, who lavishes a great deal of care and a tention upon them. Memphis, a handsome dapple bay stallion by Sitka, he by Alaska, dam Lady Hercules, is in the pink of condition. He has only been in training since August, but shows a good, strong "forty-gait." The two-year-old mare Mayhawk, by Ratael, dam a Mohawk Chief mare, is a very neat animal, and with a month's training goes a quarter better than 0:42. Mr. Foster also has a pretty two-year-old chestnut filly, sired by Rafael, dam by General McClellan. She shows up very well, considering the handling she has received. A two-year-old gelding by Dawn, dam by Whipple's Hambletonian, is a very promising animal that was doing well when he went lame and had to be held up for awhile. Melita, sired by Mambrino Wilkes, granddam Fannie Fern, is a very good individual, and when two years old won the stake in that class at Concord, Contra Costa county. Mr. Broderick will leave in a few days for Ukiah to take part in the Mendocino County races, and he may astonish some of the boys with his fly-r-r-r. Sunset, Captain Grose's big Anteeo, that gained a 2:29½ record at Petaluma, will be taken to Ukiah to start in the stallion race. Lawrence will drive him. Anteeo, the biggest Anteeo in the country, is doing well, and Gemmill, his driver, is satisfied with the progress being made by him.

Pierce Bros' stock is in good condition, from the great Bay Rose, head of the stud, down to the smallest weanling. Brillo Trix, the Mambrino Wilkes three-year-old stallion, dam Saline Trix is sleek and glossy, and next year will carve out a name for himself. The boys say that he has already shown better than a 2:20 clip. Brookdale, a two-year-old by Woodnut, dam Blanche by Whipple's Hambletonian, is what would be called a "staying good" colt. He is a dark sorrel, and kind as a kitten. Setting Sun, by Billy Haywards, the horse Mr. Bonner gave a record of 2:29½ at Petaluma, is a gay gelding that the boys r-f-r to as the "road horse" always. Mandee W., a two-year-old by Woodnut, dam Mand Palmer by Nutwood, is a graceful inbred filly, and one that is liable to be a credit to her breeding when she is sent down the line. Ida Wilkes, by Mambrino Wilkes, dam Ida May, is a good animal, as is also the yearling Woodnut, entered in the Breeders' Futurity Stake. Another yearling of bright promise is Discount, sired by Volo, he by Anteeo, dam Mand Palmer. Discoverer, by Sidney, dam by Whipple's Hambletonian, is a yearling the boys have a good deal of pride in, but it is Directress that they are especially bound up in. Directress is a gilt-edged yearling, as her breeding shows; she was sired by Director, dam Phaeola, she by Silverthreads; Silverthreads by The Moor. Directress' dam was a daughter of the great Minnehaha. Memory is the name of a yearling sired by Memo, son of Sidney, and from the old mare Lady Blanchard, one of the first mares to trot better than 2:30 in California; she has a record of 2:26½, and was twenty-nine years old when Memory was foaled.

In the paddocks we saw a band of seventeen weanlings that seemed to be enjoying life with evident satisfaction. They were all the property of Pierce Bros. One is by Figaro, one by Secretary, one by Woodside, one by Roy Wilkes, one by Sidney, two by Mambrino Wilkes and ten by Bay Rose. Their dams are Nutwoods, Anteeos and Wilkes. The youngsters are fat and sleek and as frolicsome a set as we ever saw in a kindergarten. Pierce Bros. have another lot of youngsters at San Jose and other places, but we doubt if they are superior to their Santa Rosa babies.

General Fine has a new addition to his stock in the shape of a three-year-old bay mare by Altamont, dam by Del Sur. One of the handsomest horses in town is the General's spotted stallion, Casey. Casey is 15½ hands high, weighs 1,100 pounds and is a fine driver as well as a saddle horse. He was bred and raised in Oregon, and his sire was an Arabian, while his dam was a quarter-bred Messenger. He was brought to California by C. A. Finer, who sold him to Robert Brown, of Petaluma, and Brown, in turn, sold him to Fine. General Fine's horse Poco Tempo, sired by Anteeo, dam Lady Daniels, by Joe Daniels, grandam by The Moor, made the season at Calistoga, but is now here. He is a well-built fellow and is pretty sure to have some good colts.

THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN'S State Fair edition has received many compliments from Santa Rosa readers. It was certainly an exceptionally fine paper. SANTA ROSA, Sept. 21st.

Lucky Accidents.

An interesting correspondent in Kentucky Stock Farm writes: A few days ago I was sitting on the porch of one of the oldest homesteads in Fayette County with Mr. T. C. Anglin. I asked him what he thought of luck in breeding trotters, and alluded to the arguments about Williams. He replied by saying that he was a firm believer in luck. Continuing, he said:

"If you have a mind to listen to me, I'll tell you why I believe in luck."

Of course I wanted to listen, and this is the strange story he told me:

"When I first began breeding trotters, I was in the ice and dairy business, and while I had a weakness for horses, my business so engaged my attention, and occupied so very much of my time, that I bred horses very much as a man would breed hogs. At the same time I was always a firm believer in the propotency of the blood of Dr. Herr's grand old horse, Mambrino Patchen, and I suppose I bred more mares to him than did any one breeder in the country outside of the doctor himself. But I had wretched luck. One year, I remember, I bred six fine mares to him, and did not obtain a single foal. I lost a number of choicely-bred colts by death, caused by accidents, and taking my experiences altogether the first five years of my attempting to breed trotters I don't suppose any man ever had such bad luck as I did. As you know, old Betty Brown is a daughter of Mambrino Patchen."

Well, one day, when she was in season I sent a boy with her to Dr. Herr's place and told the boy to tell the Doctor to breed her to the best horse, meaning, of course, the best outside of Mambrino Patchen. The Doctor, not knowing that she was the daughter of his best horse, bred her to her own sire. The result was Kitty Patchen, and she was such a smooth-turned filly and possessed so many fine points that I determined to breed my Mambrino Patchen mares to sons of Mambrino Patchen, as I was afraid to continue experimenting in the line of incestuous inbreeding. Now, if this was not luck, what was it? I never had any idea of breeding the mare to her own sire, yet it proved to be the beginning of my success. Well, in following up my idea of breeding, I sent Betty Brown one day, when she was in season, to one of her sire's sons, but he had been shipped to another State the night before, so the boy said when he came back with the mare unserved. I didn't know what to do. I was sorely disappointed, and being very busy with my other lines of business, told the boy to take her over and breed her to Mr. Simmons' horse, George Wilkes. The result of this embrace was Wilkes Boy. Luck? Why of course it was luck, pure and simple. Had the Mambrino Patchen not been taken away just when he was, I would never have bred the mare to George Wilkes. Then, when Wilkes Boy was a yearling, I sold him together with a filly, to an Iowa man, for \$1,500 for the two, but he refused to take them for some little fault or other—another piece of luck. When Kinora was young I put her in a combination sale. A gentleman bought her for \$250, but, although Mike Bowerman told him she was all right, he declared one of her hips was lower than the other, and I had to keep her at home. You know that she threw to Wilkes Boy the great colt Constantine.

The Horse's Legs.

In the case of a healthy horse, the fore leg always comes to the ground in an extended shape, all its bones, with the exception of those at the pastern joints, abutting on one another in very nearly a straight line, from the point of the shoulder to the extremity of the leg, so that, being manifestly incapable of further extension, it must be concluded, on the principle laid down, that it is equally incapable of exerting any propelling energy, and consequently that the only purpose it can serve is that of sustaining the weight of the incumbent fore quarter during the successive advances of the hind legs. Add to this that the bony structure of the fore leg is joined to the rest of the frame by mere muscular attachments, calculated not to communicate impulse, but to break concussion, and we will come to the conclusion that the propelling power of the horse does not reside in the fore legs.

The hind legs, however, instead of being merely united by a flexible and elastic muscular attachment with the rest of the frame, are exerted into the extremity of the spinal column by connecting bones of large dimensions and eminently isolated, from their direction, to impart impulse to the whole figure. The limb is brought to the ground with all its parts in a high state of contraction, the shank-bone forming an angle with the upper leg bone at the hock, the upper leg bone forming an angle with the thigh bone at the stifle joint, and the thigh-bone forming another angle with the haunch-bone, which abuts directly on the lumbar vertebrae, and is the immediate agent in conveying the impulsive force of the hind leg to that center of the system. Here, then, we have a series of no less than three angles, not to speak of the elastic apparatus of the pastern in the successive openings out of which, by contraction of the limb at every stride, all the muscular energy of the hind quarters is called into play, and thus, the foot forming the point of resistance, the body of the animal, at every stretch of the hind legs, is shot forward with a velocity proportioned to the amount of muscular action exerted in that process of extension.

The extent of this muscular action is, of course, governed by the natural conformation of the individual animal. It being proved that the fore legs are merely pillars to sustain weight, and to receive and support the center of gravity, which is alternately advancing and receding with the motion of the animal, we must look to the more or less acute angles at which the levers of the hind quarters are inclined toward each other for the extent of contraction of which they are capable. Hence the practical eye ranges over the entire symmetry, from the point of the haunch to the articulation pastern, estimating the amount and the character of the power the horse is capable of exercising. The high haunch-bone and lengthy thigh-bone will characterize the speed of the racer, the acute angle of the thigh-bone with the upper leg bone will denote the agile power that confers trotting action, while the requisite for slow draft will be the reverse of both, demanding not so much rapid and successive contraction as strong muscular efforts to move shorter levers.

Nobody will suffer with liver or kidney disease if they take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Nobody need suffer from languor or melancholy if they take Simmons Liver Regulator.

TURF AND TRACK.

O. J. Hamlin is reported to have offered Ed. Geers \$25,000 to drive for him next season.

Frank S. Waters is now sole owner of the great young California trotter, Faustino, 2:17.

The Oakland Jockey Club's fall meeting begins to-day. The programme is a splendid one throughout.

Last week at Hueneme Fair Leon, a son of A. W. Richmond 1687, reduced his record from 2:29 to 2:26½.

Sultan, 2:24, is the sire of a remarkably fast two-year-old in St. Luke, 2:26, whose dam is a daughter of Red Wilkes.

McKinney, 2:17½, is the fastest trotting son of Alcyone out this year. He is but four years old, too, and can trot in 2:15 sure.

Happy Bee, Little Albert and Nightingale, the three biggest money-winning trotters of the year, were out of non-standard mares.

The latest Steinway in the list, W. Wood, 2:28½ is named after the well-known and popular attorney-at-law, William Wood, of this city.

George W. Leavitt, of Boston, has sold his two-year-old stallion, Bosphorus, by Sultan, 2:24, to Dr. Drake, of Pittsfield, Mass., for \$10,000.

Endeavor to keep the frog so high above the heels that when the shoe is on it shall be about one-sixteenth of an inch above the level of the shoe.

Red Wilkes' 2:20 list was enlarged by one last week in Kentucky, as his son Allie Wilkes, owned by W. C. France & Son, made a record of 2:19½.

The pacers Caesar (a Californian by Steinway) and Frank Dorch have been matched for \$1,000 a side, the race to come off at Homewood Park, Pa., October 15th.

An offer of \$7,000 has been refused for Lightning, 2:19½, by Alcantara, 2:23, dam Fortia, 2:29½. She is owned by Mr. George H. Warren, now located in England.

The champion race mare Nancy Hanks (2:12) is to have a go at the 2:08½ of Mand S, if report is correct. The trial will be made over the Terre Haute track this month.

El Rio Rey is now "quite a chunk of a horse," being sixteen hands two inches high. He tips the beam at 1,200 pounds, and looks better than he ever did in his life.

Mr. Blundell Maple, of England, offered Don Juan Bocan, of Buenos Ayres, 27,000 sov., for the unbeaten Ormonde, by Bend Or, dam Lily Agnes by Macaroni, which was declined.

In the 2:24 trot at Stockton last week there were five horses, and they finished in all three heats in the following order: Ladywell, James Madison, Shylcock, Strathway, Fanny D.

C. W. Williams has accepted the proposition to match Allerton and Nelson at Grand Rapids, Mich., for a purse of \$10,000, the winner to take all. The race will take place on October 6th.

Red Wilkes is a pretty good sire of broodmares. The dams of Ralph Wilkes (2:21½ to two years) and Evangeline (2:19 to three years) by this horse, are among this season's most sensational trotters.

Dr. W. F. Galbraith, of Lexington, Ky., has been offered \$30,000 for his two-year-old Ralph Wilkes (by Red Wilkes, dam by Mambrino Patchen), who trotted a mile at his home track a few days ago in 2:21½.

Fairy's injury at Sacramento is not as serious as it was at first supposed, and we are glad to learn that the wound on her leg is healing fast and that she will yet show her heels to several fields of good horses.

A Denver telegram indicates that Porter Ashe's bay two-year-old filly Linita, by Alta out of Thetis, is sick at Overland Park with pneumonia—so ill that she will hardly recover. Mr. Ashe has our sympathy.

On good authority we have it that \$25,000 was offered and refused for McKinney, the great four-year-old stallion, last week at Stockton. It is understood that Mr. Durfee will take \$30,000 for his wonderful horse, however.

The Electioneer mare Morea has evidently improved wonderfully in Trainer Tront's hands this season. She drove Bellman out in 2:19½, 2:17½, 2:19½ at Belmont Park recently, and can doubtless take a 2:20 mark when sent for that object.

The fastest new 2:30 trotter last year, as well as this, was a converted pacer. Homestake, 2:14½, headed the list last season, and Pat Downing, 2:13½, is now ahead. Both paced naturally, and the fastest pacer is a converted trotter—Director 2:06.

Three Anteoos have entered the list in California within six weeks—Myrtle, 2:19½; Maudee, 2:24½ and Sunset, 2:29½. A two-year-old Anteoos trotter, Don Lot, went a mile in 2:38. There are now six of the get of Anteoos in the "charmed circle" that we know of.

A company is organizing at Lansing, Mich., with a capital stock of \$70,000, to build and equip a kite-shaped track and to hang up premiums at the annual meeting off at least \$20,000. United States Senator F. B. Stockbridge is understood to be interested in the project.

Young Fullerton, 2:20½, is a nut for the anti-developed sire theorists to crack. He was given his mark in 1883 and was in races as late as 1890. In 1896 he sired Full Prince, who has just made a four-year-old record of 2:29½, and Louis B., whose mark of 2:28½ was made a few days ago.

An international congress of breeders and trotting sportsmen was to have been held at Baden Baden, Germany, this week to discuss the best measures to adopt to facilitate the holding of international contests, to promote unity of action among the associations to obtain the views of the leading breeders and trainers, and to increase the friendly relationship existing between the leaders of the sport.

Claremont, the property of George Van Gorden, won at San Luis Obispo last week and gained a trotting record of 2:28 in the bargain. On the same date, at Reno, Nev., another horse in the Van Gorden stable won first money in a good race—Del Mar. Mr. Van Gorden is indeed lucky.

Echora, 2:23½, dam of Direct, 2:06, is the property of Jackson I. Case, Mayor of Racine, and he has made arrangements with Monroe Salisbury to take her in his car on his return to California this fall and breed her to Director, 2:17, the sire of Direct, and a colt from the same mare by Phallas, 2:13½.

Keepsake, by Black Ralph 10,687—Bent, lowered his record to 2:29½ when he trotted against Pattie P. and won at Napa recently in a match race. Keepsake's former mark was 2:32. This makes three of Black Ralph's get in the list—Killarney (pacer), 2:20½; Belle Spencer, 2:26½; Keepsake, 2:29½.

Bijou, a two-year-old filly by Fred Arnold, trotted and won a six-hat race against a lot of all-aged horses at San Luis Obispo last week, going the sixth and final heat in 2:41½. California's young horses are head and shoulders in front of those produced in any other State in the Union beyond peradventure.

At Martinez last week W. Wood, a Steinway gelding, trotted the three fastest heats on record in Contra Costa county—2:28½, 2:35, 2:28½. This makes the third Steinway to enter the list this year. The new 2:30 performers of this horse this season are Lilly (pacer), 2:20½; Baden (trotter), 2:24½; W. Wood, 2:28½.

Home's defeat of the great favorite, Judge Morrow, and other good ones at Brooklyn last Monday only demonstrates further that he is about the most consistent Californian running at the East this season. A mile and a quarter over an oval track with 122 up in 2:09 is pretty good for any three-year-old.

La Tosca was sold last Monday by the Hough Brothers to Pierre Lorillard, the famous New York turfman. This filly, three years old, by imp. St. Blaise out of imp. Tonques, who brought \$20,000, is by odds the best of her age seen on the tracks this season, and has won no less than fourteen races against the pick of the East.

Janifer by Red Wilkes, dam by Pacing Abdallah; second dam, Jennv Bryan (dam of three in the list), by John Dillard, is a bay mare, eight years old. She has been used as a brood mare, and lost her colt on the 15th of July. She was put in training, and at the colored fair at Lexington last week made a trotting record in a race of 2:25½.

One of the kindest and neatest worded of all the friendly notices of our State fair edition was the one which appeared in the Kentucky Live Stock Record of September 22d, a few days before the death of its editor. It was difficult to read it through and then realize that the brave and genial spirit that had penned it is now lying under the sod.

English Lady, daughter of the blind stallion, Miser, who is a brother to Kutherford, owned at Santa Anita, in this State, was sold at auction last week in New York, for \$3,600. She was really the best three-year-old filly of the season, and her new owner, Albert Teets, a New York book-maker, will have no trouble in getting his money out of her.

McKinney, from his showing on the last day at Stockton, must be "in it" with the members of the free-for-all trotting brigade. His record, 2:17½ (a reduction of 9½ seconds), this season was made pulling up, and if he can trot in 2:15 any time, as is claimed, it begins to look as if this son of Alcyone would give anything on the coast a very hard tussle.

Judging horses by a scale of points at fairs where premiums are offered has come to stay. Expert judges of this character are scarce. The requirements for such is that thorough knowledge of all the points which only a born horseman can acquire, coupled with a familiarity of pedigrees which can only be gained by months of careful study.

The ex-turf monarch, El Rio Rey, is still speedy. Last week at Reno (Nev.) fair the son of Norfolk and Marian speeded a quarter in twenty-four seconds, as fast as he was. It is our earnest hope that the colt may yet face the starter and cast dust in the face of his competitors as he did when he raced in the East and made suckers out of everything he tackled.

J. H. McCormick has sold to Dan Lemasney, of Kansas City, Mo., the bay filly, Bessie K., foaled 1887, by imp. The Ill Used, dam Madcap, by imp. Matador, her dam Fen Follet, by Kingfisher, out of imp. Felucca, by Buccaneer, &c., and the brown gelding Rico, foaled 1887, by Shannon dam Fannie Lewis, by imp. Buckden, her dam by Bay Dick, out of a mare by Oliver.

It isn't very often that two-year-old thoroughbreds are sent a mile, and when they do go the distance it is seldom made in 1:42. Yet that was Pescador's time at Stockton last Saturday in a race against Captain Al and Esperanza, who was hardly in it. C. H. Todd, a two-year-old, ran a mile in 1:41½, but outside of this performance Pescador's time is the best on record.

In the races at Quincy, Cal., on the 22nd inst., Jo D. won the three-quarter-mile dash for a purse of \$100, Duke Bolinger second, Tillie McCarthy third. Tillie McCarthy was ridden by the only girl jockey in the world, Miss Mattie Dyson, a native of Plumas county, eleven years old. Miss Dyson rode in jockey costume in splendid form, and with a better mount would have won the race.

At Cambridge City, Ind., Wednesday of last week, the three-year-old trot was won by Evangeline, the time for the three heats being 2:20½, 2:20½, 2:19. Evangeline is a bay mare, by Director, dam Fanny H., by Red Wilkes, was bred by J. T. Huguely, of Danville, Ky., and made a two-year-old trotting mark at Lexington, Ky., of 2:28½. Verily, the Directors are "good when they are good."

If you want to breed to a standard trotting stallion with a view to raising a trotter, select a mare that possesses, in addition to other requisite qualities, a nervous, energetic temperament. By a nervous temperament and great nervous energy is not meant a foolish, shying animal afraid of her own shadow, but one so full of power and ambition that, like Minnehaha, when put upon the road, unless restrained, she will go as long as life lasts. That is the kind of a mare to breed trotters from.

In covering a mile in 2:06, Direct goes forty-two feet per second; Nelson, in 2:10, goes forty feet and six inches per second; Nanny Hanks, 2:12, goes forty feet per second; Justina and Globe, thirty-nine feet six inches per second.

Marcus Daly gay \$2,100 for a yearling colt in New York on the 21st at auction. The colt is by old Longfellow out of Gipsy, by War Dane, from Christine (dam of Montana Egent), by imp. Anstralian. Mr. Daly's colt is full brother Post Scout, winner of the Sheridan Stakes at Chicago. Thin look as though Mr. Daly had "come to stay," as his winnings in purses and stakes already amount to over \$60,000 for the season.

An avalanche of fine racing and breeding stock is to be brought to the hammer in New York this month, particularly those of Senator Rose and the late August Belmont. As Congressman Scott is also dead, his horses will probably be sold before long. We have never seen his mares and therefore know nothing of them individually. On blood lines, however, we should prefer Clemency, on account of her close relationship to the great Carbine.

Phil Dwyer was thoroughly enraged at Hamilton's riding of Kingston last Saturday in the second special at Gravesend. "Tony" allowed G. Covington, on Judge Morrow, to get a lead of a dozen lengths, and then Kingston made up the last half all but two inches. Mr. P. Dwyer lost \$10,000 on Kingston in this. It is said Kingston actually ran the eighth in 11 seconds—a 1:28 gait. Thousands of dollars went in on Montana in the same race also.

See that dilapidated-looking individual over there on the corner. Well, that's Johnny Stentor, who was one of the most noted pool-sellers in the country at one time. He won with reverses, however, and now gazes on him," said a former partner to his friend. The latter took a good look at the picture of tough luck, and then remarked: "He reminds me a five-cent fire-cracker." "How's that?" "He made a lot of noise for a time, only to be 'busted' at last."

It's a pity that McKinney was eased up in his 2:17½ at Stockton last week. Although this is the fastest time that we can recall for a four-year-old stallion (in a race), on the Pacific Coast, still horsemen are unanimous in the opinion that the son of Alcyone could have trotted a mile in 2:15½. If there is a horse of any age in the State that has any license to beat McKinney very badly at writing, we don't know where the animal is to be found.

At a recent meeting in Missouri, four drivers were called the stand to donate five dollars apiece for scoring ahead the pole horse. The first three into the stand grumbled and growled and swore by all that is holy they could not beat their horses back. The fourth driver came up with a snarl on his face, deposited his five, and as he started down the track remarked: "Much obliged to you, judges; that's the fifth time I've had the d— brute ahead of anything I year."

The "nerve" of the robber barons, the brothers Brannan in suing the Latonia Jockey Club through the United States Circuit Court is admirable. They aim to compel the club to release the action whereby their "horses" (not horse, but you) Polk Baggett and Tanner were ruled off the turf, and restore them to good standing. Great heavens! Have they dug up a "ringer" for Tanner in their travels through Kentucky and Tennessee since they robbed the public of the bookmakers?

Marcus Daly, the Montana copper monarch, recently at Tattersalls (of New York) the following horses: Prince Charming, bay colt, three years, by imp. Sir Modred—Cassima (to Green B. Morris, \$800); Gold Dollar, chestnut gelding, three years, by imp. Sir Modred—Trade Dollar (to Thomas, \$975); Sykeston, bay colt, two years, by Sir Modred—Marian, by Hubbard (to H. Morris, \$1,025); Embury, brown colt, by Iroquois—Bandanna (to J. DeLong, \$85). Great things were expected of Gold Dollar last year.

Corn on the cob is commonly used as the food for horses affected with "lamppas." If the corn is old, and it is to be used in this manner, it should be soaked in pure, clean water for ten or twelve hours. Corn is better given ground and in quantities of from one to two quarts at a meal with cruet oil or wheat bran. We must be very particular in giving corn to a horse that is not accustomed to its use. It may be commenced in small quantities and very gradually increased. I know of no grain more likely to produce what is called acute indigestion than corn.

The following from the St. Louis Republic would indicate that Ed Geers had taught Hal Pointer, when not winning races, to furnish the black man who does the cooking of the Hamlin outfit with something to put in his pot; Hal Pointer furnished considerable amusement to a crowd of horsemen at the fair grounds recently. While grazing in a paddock he espied a jack-rabbit that had escaped from an enclosure erected there by the St. Louis Coursing Association. The fleet-footed pacer gave chase, overtook the Kansas representative, and crushed the life out of it between its teeth.

The get of Steinway, the Cook Farm stallion, are doing well this season. Within eight weeks' time three Steinways have entered the "list" (Lilly, Baden and W. Wood), while fourth, Caesar, has reduced his pacing record from 2:18 to 2:16½. Taking the number of trotting and pacing horses produced in this State into consideration, Kentucky has nearly the ratio of 2:30 performers that California has, and the trotting horse interest increases here in the coming twenty years as it has in the past, California will be far ahead of her sister States in the production of fast and game horses.

The performance of Allerton to wagon, a mile in 2:15 the first time he ever drew four wheels, is a matter not overlooked by those who claim to be doctrinaires upon trotting matters. The record prior to that day was 2:16½. Hopeful, then ten years old. Allerton is but five, and his performance was achieved on a kite-shaped track, (he will always be those to claim that the horse did not trot a mile in 1:76 yards, and that makes a mile. The contest Horse vs. Soythebeater, bids fair to become as interminable as that of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce.

Dick Richmond, a gray son of A. W. Richmond 1687, made a trotting record of 2:23 at Santa Ana last Tuesday, wound up the season of 1890 with a record of 2:37½, and it will thus be seen that he has lowered his mark just 14½ seconds in 1891—a larger out than any horse in the country that we can now recall—that is, in the same space of time. Leon, 2:26½, and Dick Richmond, 2:23, are creditable additions to A. W. Richmond's list of 2:30 performers, and old horse has now six trotters and two pacers in the "charmed circle."

At New Albany (Ind.) September 17th, R. W. Conn's Lula, by Nutwood, dam Lotia, started against her record of 2:23 and finished in 2:19. This makes the seventh trotter by Nutwood to enter the 2:20 list.

The performances of Gui lo, by Double Cross, for the year past is now rapidly nearing its close, will be something to read and digest when the Year-Book of Goodwin Bros. comes out in January next. He is not only one of the best race-horses ever foaled on the Pacific Coast, but also one of the most consistent performers in America. His double infusion of the blood of old Bonnie Scotland is no serious objection to him, and when you come to couple that with such strains as Arabian, Thad Stevens, American Eclipse and imported Ionarch, it will be seen that he comes honestly by his racing powers.

John A. Morris, of New York City, who has returned from his trip abroad, says he will not oppose Jockey Garrison's reinstatement. It has been the popular belief that Garrison was down because Mr. Morris thought he was responsible for the St. Florian accident at Sheephead Bay last spring. The withdrawal of Mr. Morris' opposition in all probability means Garrison's reinstatement. The great jockey has behaved himself very discreetly since the trouble. He has kept quiet and refused to ride on tracks where the rulings of the board are not enforced. Garrison has been in bad luck lately, and he has felt the necessity of going to work.

It is rumored that E. S. Culver has sold that good thoroughbred sire of fleet runners, Three Cheers, to a gentleman residing near Sacramento named Herzog. Three Cheers is a bay horse by imp. Hurrah, dam Young Fashion by imp. Anarob; second dam Fashion by imp. Truette, from Bonnets of Bine by Sir Charles. Joseph Cairn Simpson brought his splendid individual to California about 1874, and in this gentleman's opinion, if the youngest Three Cheers had not met with an accident no horse on the Coast had any license to beat him. He has sired a number of good performers, among them Acclaim, Mystery and Applause.

The following interesting racing events are booked for the coming Terre Haute (Ind.) meeting: In the free-for-all pace, the entries are Roy Wilkes, Johnson, Telegram, Lee H. Hunt, Abdullah, Guy, Budd Doole, and a special single-hundred contest has been arranged for the opening day, October 6, between Hal Pointer and Direct. On Thursday any Hanks goes to beat the record of Maud S., and on Friday Monbars trots against the two-year-old record of Maud S., 2:18. Letters from prominent horsemen throughout the country indicate that the Hal Pointer-Direct race (these two come together for the first time) is regarded as the greatest contest of the age.

That speedy and game daughter of Anteeo, Maudie, who is injured some time ago, and then went into a bruising race with Balkan at Stockton last week, is coming around to good shape again, says her genial owner, Mr. Rufus Murphy, of Santa Rosa, and may be up for the "word" before long. No mare on the coast has shown the same improvement that Maudie has, and she was timed separately 2:21 by several persons in the second heat of the race at Stockton that Balkan won in 2:21. This is a great showing for a mare in her first real season on the turf, surely, and she had not gone lame Balkan would have had an exceedingly hard tussle to beat her.

Budd Doble is hot at the report that has been going the rounds that he is afraid to send Nancy Hanks against Allerton, and has written a letter to Secretary Tipton, Lexington, Ky., in which there is the following proposition: "If your association will offer a purse of \$6,000, without entrance, for Nancy Hanks and Allerton, with an inside stake of \$2,000, making a purse and stake of \$10,000, I will trot him a race inside heats, three in five, in harness, at your meeting, the winner to take all, on any good day and track which your association may name, not earlier than one week from the day on which Nancy Hanks trots at Terra Haute, which I think is Thursday preceding the week of your meeting."

W. F. James, of Terre Haute, Ind., one of the owners of the noted stallion Axell, writes me as follows concerning the purse paid for him: "Col. Conley's letter covers the whole ground. The parties who purchased Axell are gentlemen, and have made no misrepresentations to any one. Axell cost exactly the amount named at the time, \$105,000, and in less than two years we have demonstrated that he is good property. Of course, when a horse enters into politics, you naturally expect him to be maligned and grossly slandered. He is perfectly sound, is not lame, and at the proper time will again be a candidate for the highest turf honors."

Marty Bergen, the celebrated jockey, was on the 19th of September, set down for the rest of the season for using insulting language to the starting judge, Colonel Frank Hall, at the Brooklyn race track. In the sixth race that day, Bergen had the mount on Soho, and refused to move up at the start. When Colonel Hall remonstrated with him, Bergen cried out: "Oh, you go eat a pie. If you had any sense you could see the horse won't move up, you old wooden head." This was reported to the Board of Control, and the disabilities are that Bergen will not be given a license next year either. The jockey is rich, however, and may be able to stand the racket.

The Woodlawn handicap at Brooklyn was won by the 1-year horse, Sir John, by Sir Modred out of Marian by Hubbard. The value of the stakes were about \$1,800. The age of Sir Modred, even if they did not win either the Realization or Futurity, will not be found far from the top of the list at the end of the year. We look, just at present, for St. Elise to head the list, with Longfellow second and Sir Modred third. Strathmore, Ill Used, Glenelg and Iroquois will be somewhere about even for the fourth place. Rayon d'Or is also quite prominent, but more through a large number of representatives than through the exceptional merit of his get outside of Tenny.

Two 2:30 California trotters and pacers are coming to the list with great regularity. Last week the following eight sired the "charmed circle" on the various tracks of the State: At Stockton—Annie E., 2:26; Elect Moore, 2:27; Regie, 2:27; Kilrain, 2:28; At San Luis Obispo—Clarendon, 2:28; Hattie F. (pacer), 2:26; Heola, 2:30. At Martinez—W. Wood, 2:23. The following horses have reduced their records in this State during the past week: McKinnon, 2:19-3/4 seconds since close of 1890; Ludwell, 2:20-1/4 seconds since opening of season; Balkan 2:21 1/8 seconds since opening of season; Leon, 2:26 1/4 seconds this year; Ira M., 2:21 1/4, had no record at end of 1890, but went in at San Jose in August. This is a great showing, truly, California.

The best two-year-old colt in Colorado is Antevideo, by Antevolo (by Electioneer), dam Linden Belle, by Mambrino Wilkes, by George Wilkes; second dam, by Mambrino Chief. This colt stands 16 1 and has the finest set of legs in the State, says the Denver Field and Farm. He is owned by Captain R. H. Purrington, of Trinidad, and is on exhibition at the Pueblo State Fair this week in charge of George Benjamin, the man who gave Magnet his mark of 2:27. Antevideo was raised in California, and is certainly a grand youngster. He will not be developed for speed until he is four years old.

Odd things are to be found in looking over old race records sometimes. In a race in this city in 1885, both Blaine and Cleveland (trotters) were beaten by an Elector (the great sire of trotters at present on L. R. Richards' ranch). Blaine lost New York and the necessary Electoral votes in 1884, Cleveland New York and the Electoral votes in 1888 and Electors (or lack of them) were the cause of the defeat of both Cleveland and Blaine. Elector's sire, Electioneer, was a native of New York. Maybe some of his friends there Electioneer-ed against the Plumed Knight and the ex President in the years 1884 and 1888 respectively. Orrin Hickok drove the winning Elector, but I don't know how he votes.

The horse Jack Roth 2:17 1/2, is the horse claimed to be by Little Albert, son of Glencoe. For the last fifteen years of his life Glencoe was the most famous horse in America. He stood at \$100 the season and received the visits of none but the best mares in America; and \$100 in those days would buy as much as \$400 will buy at the present writing. We doubt if any mare, later than 1845, foaled a colt to Glencoe that was so obscure as not to be registered in either volume of Bruce's Stud Book. Mr. Bruce began his work in 1857 and did not see it from the press till March 1869, so that it was almost impossible for any horse by so noted a sire as Glencoe to have escaped his rigid scrutiny.

There is a two-year-old colt called Red Heart at the Kankakee (Ill.), kite-shaped track that is expected to beat 2:30 within the next thirty days. He is by Red Wilkes out of Sweetheart, the latter by Sultan 2:24, from the famous Minnehaha on Mr. Rose's farm. Sweetheart will be remembered by the people of this coast as a fast youngster herself (2:26 1/2 at two years and 2:22 1/2 at three years), a full sister to Alcazar, 2:20; Eva, 2:23; San Gabriel, 2:29 1/2, and half-sister to the great broodmare, Beautiful Bells, 2:29 1/2. Sweetheart's colt mentioned above, Red Heart, is the property of Arthur Caton, the well-known Illinois breeder, and it is said when he reaches a suitable age Red Heart will take Don Cossack's place in the stud.

The new system of stopping runaway horses by electricity was given a practical trial in Chicago last week on the Lake Front by A. B. Holsen, the inventor. Michigan avenue was lined with spectators. Holsen got into a carriage to which two horses were attached, and with no driver on the box. A man lashed the horses with a whip and they dashed away at a break-neck speed. Suddenly the animals raised themselves on their haunches and came to a full stop. The invention consists of a dry battery under the drivers' box connected by wires with metal balls placed in the horses' nostrils. There are two buttons, one on the driver's box, the other inside, which will close the circuit when pressed. The result is a mild shock, which the inventor asserts will invariably bring runaway horses to a standstill.

There are but few stallions twelve years old that have two performers in the 2:20 list; and indeed Anteeo is the first one that I think of. He is the sire of Alfred G., 2:19 1/2, and Myrtle, 2:19 1/2, one at four years old and the other at three years. Add to these his own record of 2:16 1/2, and it makes an average for sire and two of his progeny of 2:18 1/2. Guy Wilkes beat this, however, for he had four in the 2:20 list at eleven years, to wit: Hazel Wilkes, 2:20; Lilian Wilkes, 2:17 1/2; Regal Wilkes, 2:17 1/2, and Sable Wilkes, 2:18. Now, then, as Guy himself has a record of 2:15 1/2, it makes his eleven-year-old exhibit an average of 2:17 3/5 for five head, the sire and four of his progeny. It is only when you come to figure this thing down, as we have done above, that you begin to realize what a wonderful horse Guy Wilkes is.

A Roman nose in a horse, like the corresponding aquiline shape in a man, generally indicates strong individuality, often accompanied with great intelligence, writes a student of equines. A straight facial line is quite as often found, with a high degree of intelligence, but a dish-faced horse is rarely anything but a nonentity in character or a fool. I have seen a few exceptions to this rule, but they only prove it. A fine muzzle usually denotes a high, nervous organization, while a coarse and large muzzle, with small and non-expansive nostrils and pendulous lower lip, means stupidity. A sensitive and trumpet-shaped nostril means courage and intelligence, even when, as it does sometimes, it also means heaves. A broad and full forehead and length from eye to ear are good general indications of intelligence, but the eye and the ear are the speaking features of a horse's face.

A horseman rejoicing under the good name of Paul (John R. Paul) was going to his home in Frankfort, Ky., one morning with a comfortable cargo of Bourbon on board, when he saw something in the gutter that looked like a man. It was a man, and a celebrated one at that—no less a personage than Tom Marshall, the most famous lawyer and wit of his time, but an awful "soak." "Get up, Mr. Marshall," said the good horseman, lugging herd at the great but "paralyzed" orator, "and I'll take you home." "Who're you, sir?" said the beguiled legal light, "I've heard you speak a number of times, Mr. Marshall, but never had the pleasure of being introduced to you. My name is Paul." "Why, howdy, Paul, old boy," said Tom, sitting up and looking happy, "I'm mighty glad to meet you. Stay, by th' way, Paul, did y' ever get 'nanner t' that 'pistle of yours to the 'Pheasians'?"

A string of well-known horses owned by Fred Walbaum were sold at auction at Brooklyn track last Saturday, among them Rinfax. Those that brought \$1,000 and over were: Lester, to A. J. Joyner, \$1,000; Kenwood, to Orland Jones, \$3,000; Text, to P. J. Miles, \$2,950; Rancocas, \$2,700; Laughing Water, to W. C. Daly, \$2,600; Folsom, to Sam Bryant, \$1,775; Little Fred, to A. J. Joyner, \$1,650; Rinfax, to A. J. Joyner, \$1,500; Clantine, to J. Lookman, \$1,100; Bismarck, to Fred Littlefield, \$1,100. Think of Rinfax, considered by many the greatest three-year-old in this country last spring, selling for \$1,500. It is doubtful whether Mr. T. H. Williams Jr. would have taken \$10,000 for him about the time he beat the speedy Geraldine here in the great match race and broke the record at thirteen-sixteenths of a mile in the bargain. The horse did poorly at Chicago, and not very well at Saratoga, at the latter place passing into Mr. Walbaum's hands at \$3,000 after Rinfax had won a selling race. In this race he was entered to sell for \$1,600, but was run up to \$3,000.

The Horse Breeder attributes Ralph Wilkes' speed to his Sarpodon cross. Of course, Red Wilkes and Mambrino Patchen had nothing to do with it. Nancy Hauks, the fastest racing mare ever foaled, is one of the most deeply-bred trotters in the country. Her sire was a strictly-bred trotting horse. Her dam was by a great trotting sire. Her second dam was by a great trotting sire, and her third dam by a pacing horse. What a wonderful mare she would be if her dam had been by a thoroughbred horse, tracing a dozen times or so to the great Diomed. But trotters like "our Nancy" are not bred that way. Ralph Wilkes is a very great colt, but the son of Sarpodon that sired his second dam had in all human probabilities very little to do with his trotting action or instinct. Red Wilkes and Mambrino Patchen sufficiently account for that, and they are also sufficient to account for his splendid race-horse quality. Ralph is a typical Red Wilkes.

A colt can usually be taught to lead in three lessons of about fifteen minutes each, writes an experienced breeder in a contemporary. Two persons are necessary to give the first one or two lessons. Put a stiff halter on the colt and move him into the yard. One takes the halter and goes in front; the other takes a straight buggy whip and follows a few steps behind. So long as the colt follows all is well. The halter should be held not too rigidly, but the colt should not be allowed to turn around or go his own way. Never give him a hard or rough pull or jerk him. When he stops and refuses to move, the one with the buggy whip should walk quietly but promptly up nearer, with the whip swinging from side to side in such a position as to touch the colt about where the breeching goes. The whip should move with force enough to sting somewhat. A mere touch or a sharp one are neither desirable. As the colt moves on the whip drops back and does not move up again except as it is needed.

Fear of weak constitutions is the reason given for letting colts warm themselves on manure piles and live on straw, because of which hundreds of colts will go to pasture in the spring in poorer condition than they are to-day, and without having made any growth. Is it any wonder that such men complain that such breeding doesn't pay? The first year of the colt's life should be fruitful of instruction. It will learn more easily when six months old than when a year old, and can also be controlled more easily. Hence it will be wise to handle the colt early. Its early training should not stop with breaking to halter. It should be handled until any part of its body or limbs can be rubbed; until it is accustomed to the bridle, and until it can drive as well as lead. To teach it all this, and to keep it from forgetting what it has learned, is a little trouble, but if the colt is of good stock the trouble is well paid for. Practice a little common sense with the young stock, and note the high rate of interest coming back to you as the result of the investment. Instead of crying out against an industry, the wheels of which we have been clogging by poor practices, let us either get out of the way or turn to better methods.

In a recent interview Robert Bonner said of Sunol, a picture of whom he had before him: "What tremendous driving power she gets from the sharp backward slope of her hips. She is two inches higher at the peak of the hips than she is at the withers. From this greyhound formation she gets a stride the like of which no man has ever seen. She is at the same time the most deceiving mare in the world. The first time I ever saw her worked out some one asked me what time I thought she was going to the quarter in. I said about 37 1/2. I was amazed to see that she actually finished it in 33 seconds. She is longer than Maud S. and one inch higher behind. The measurements of the two wonderful mares are: Sunol, 15 hands 3 inches forward, 16 hands 1 inch behind; Maud S., 15 hands 3 inches forward, 16 hands behind." Mr. Bonner says, in regard to Sunol ever beating Maud S.'s time: "I am in the position of the pious old Scotch lady who had concluded that all her fellow church-members were doomed to perdition. One of them said to her, 'I suppose you think that nobody will be saved but you and the minister.' 'No,' said she, 'I have me doots about th' minister. I can only say that I have me doots about it.'"

The successes obtained by the two two-year-old colts Orme and Goldfinch in England induced Mr. Blundell Maple to cable to Buenos Ayres and offer nearly \$142,000 for their expatriated sire, Ormonde. This offer was refused by the latter's owner, but determined to further strengthen his already large stud, Mr. Maple has purchased the three-year-old colt Common, winner of this year's Two Thousand, Derby and St. Leger, for over \$78,000. On the same day he bought a yearling filly by St. Simon, from the French mare Plaisanterie, by Wellingtonia, for \$31,500. This is the highest price ever paid for a thoroughbred of that age in England, the previous best being \$28,800, paid last year by Baron Hirsch for La Fleche, an own sister to the St. Leger winner Memoir, and who is considered by the critics to be the best two-year-old in England to-day. Mention of Plaisanterie reminds one that she was the first to capture the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire after Foxhall's great feat in the same two races. And, though the mare's performance excelled Foxhall's from a weight point of view—she carrying 124 pounds to Foxhall's 126 pounds—yet the latter defeated one of the grandest fields that ever faced the starter. In his book on the turf W. Day asserts that Foxhall could give Iroquois somewhere in the neighborhood of 24 pounds and a beating.

St. Bel, the famous son of Electioneer and Beautiful Bells, died from colic at Franklin, Pa., on the 26th inst. Miller & Sibley, the stallion's owner, valued him at \$100,000. This Palo Alto-bred son of the greatest sire of trotters was black in color, foaled in 1882, and made a record of 2:24 at four years of age. His full brother, Bell Boy, brought \$51,000 at public auction, and was burned to death in Kentucky. Other noted full brothers and sisters of St. Bel are Hinda Rose (2:19 at three years), Chimera (2:33 at two years), Palo Alto Belle (2:22 at three years), Bow Bells, Electric Bell and the fast but untired in public two-year-old Bell-flower, now in Marvin's charge, and whom many pronounce a world-beater. Out of the ten foals of Beautiful Bells, only two were retained at Palo Alto—Rosemont and Belleflower. St. Bel was a grand individual, and it will be hard for Messrs. Miller and Sibley to find a successor of equal merit. St. Bel had a fast young trotter out this year, Bell Onward, by St. Bel out of Hildegarde, by Onward. She took a two year old record a few days ago of 2:27 1/2. She had but little work, and her performance indicates that she is very likely to enter the 2:20 list next season, as a three-year-old. She is the first of the produce of Beautiful Bells in the second generation to enter the list, and is the first grandson or granddaughter of Electioneer to take so low a two-year-old record.

HUNENEME FAIR.

An "Artistic" and Financial Success—Graphic Description of the Races.

HUNENEME, CAL., Sept. 26, 1891.

The first annual fair of the Thirty-first Agricultural Association, of Ventura county, was held at Huneneme last week, and was pronounced by all a gigantic success. Large and enthusiastic crowds gathered to witness the races.

FIRST DAY.

It was a clear, bright day, and the track presented a most animated appearance. The grand stand was handsomely decorated with red, white and blue bunting, also all the stalls and sheds. Early in the day the people from all directions came pouring in, and it was noticeable that the farmers around Huneneme drove a superior quality of horses. When the hour arrived for the races to begin fifteen hundred people had passed the gate. The grand stand was literally packed with gay, sweet and smiling young ladies, who cheered enthusiastically the winners, encouraged the losers and smiled hopefully upon their beaux. It is seldom that you see at a race track so many of the sweet gentle sex, and we think that it is due to them that the first annual fair at Huneneme was such a pronounced success, for their appearance has an influence that only they can away; during the entire four day's meeting not one intoxicated man was seen on the track—a rare and happy incident. Occupying private boxes in the grand stand were: J. G. Hill, President of the Thirty-first Agricultural Association, and with him were Marcus Forster, of San Diego; Juan Forster, of Los Angeles; H. B. Brastow, of Santa Barbara; Ben Hill, of San Diego; Arthur Orena of Ventura, and the representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. In the next box were, Thos. R. Bard and family, of Huneneme, and Mrs. Greenwell, of Santa Barbara, and the Misses Blanckards, of Santa Paula, and in the next were David Perkins and family and Mr. Morrison and family of Santa Barbara. Also in a private box were the families of Pon and Coffey Price. Many prominent horsemen visited the fair during the week: L. J. Rose, Jr., I. K. Fisher, A. W. Baell, Walter Mabens, Chas. B. Greenwell, Ulpiano Del Valle, Charles and George Sherman, Joe Leland, Bonestell, Mr. Clark and many others whose names we do not recall. I regret very much that lack of space prohibits me from making especial mention of the exhibit in the pavilion, but I cannot omit that the exhibit was a feature of the fair. Mrs. T. R. Bard, Mrs. A. Levy, Mrs. D. Perkins and other ladies worked assiduously, and to them and their husbands the credit of the pavilion's success is mainly due. In fact, the directors of the Association betrayed their great interest, and they aided with all their might to make the fair the pronounced success that it proved, and especial thanks should be given to J. G. Hill, President, and the directors, Thos. R. Bard, D. Perkins, Leon Lehman, F. E. Davis and J. B. Palin.

The first race was for a purse of \$150, half mile, free for all. The following horses faced the starter: Gambo, Midnight, S. L. Law and Bogam. Gambo was stripped after a warming up, and he looked like a horse that was ready to run for a man's life—just the horse for which King Richard of England would have given his kingdom. The other three horses looked well, and considering Gambo's tried ability to run half-mile heats, the betting was very animated. Gambo sold for \$20 and the other three for \$3. Bogam acted so badly at the post that the start was delayed fully a half hour, and after all was left standing at the post—a great disappointment to the fielders, as it had been rumored that Bogam was very fast and would give Gambo a hot race. In the Paris mutuels Sid Law was played for the first race.

The three horses left the post well bunched. To the first quarter Sid Law and Gambo were neck-and-neck in 23½ seconds, Midnight one length behind, and the two leaders came under the wire like a double team, Gambo winning the heat by a throatlatch, Midnight two lengths behind. Time, 49½ seconds. In the second heat the horses were sent off to a most even start, and the three ran like a team till they reached the three-eighths pole, where Gambo pulled away, and Midnight led Sid Law by half a length, and thus they passed under the wire in 50 seconds.

SUMMARY.

Half-mile heats, free for all, purse \$150.
M. A. Forster's b g Gambo, 4, Wildladder—Dotty Dimple, 110 lbs. Peter Donalech 1 1
G. O. Sherman's b k g Midnight, 3, Accident—Nordale mare, 104 Hasley 3 2
F. Menchaca's b g Sid Law, Bobbery Boy—Lillian, 110 2 3
Also ran—Bogam.

Time, 0:49½, 0:50.

Pools sold: Gambo; \$10; field, \$7.

The second race was the two-year-old half-mile dash, free for all, in which started Santa Fe, Cora P., and C. P. The talent selected C. P. at \$10, Santa Fe \$8, and Cora P. at \$4. The youngsters gave a very little trouble at the post. The starter soon gave them the go to a very even start, and the three youngsters ran all in a bunch to the first quarter in 24 seconds. From there Santa Fe and C. P. made a driving finish, the bay gelding from San Diego, C. P., winning the race by a short neck, Cora P. third.

Farmers' Trot.—This was a race for horses owned by farmers and horses that were never trained, and to be driven by their owners. A great deal of money went into the box on this race, and the handsome expert auctioneer, Mr. Rodman, of Los Angeles, rattled the pools off at a great rate. Four horses started—Pat, \$10; Mollie, \$10; Puss, \$4 and Ribbon, \$3. The horses were sent off to a good start, and they trotted in single file, Puss winning the heat in 1:31½, Pat second, Ribbon third, Mollie fourth.

The next heat was a change. Mollie took the lead soon after leaving the wire, and was never headed, winning the heat in 3:09, Pat second, Ribbon third, Puss fourth.

The fourth heat was a great surprise to the talent, as they still had faith in the sorrel gelding Pat. Puss had the best of the start, and she was never headed, winning the heat in 3:03½, Mollie second, Ribbon third, Pat distanced.

Puss had no trouble to win the last heat and the race in 3:10, Mollie second, Ribbon third.

SUMMARY.

O. Lineberger's b m Puss O. Lineberger 1 4 1
W. W. Witman's b m Mollie Witman 4 1 2
L. Lineberger's m Ribbon L. Lineberger 3 3 3
N. B. Savier's s g Pat Savier 2 2 0

Time, 3:18½, 3:09, 3:03½, 3:10.

Pools sold—Pat, \$10; Mollie, \$10; field, \$4.

The yearling trot was a good race. The two colts were well gaited, speedy and well behaved. It was for a purse of \$100, and the starters were M. Flynn's g o h M. Stanley and J. S. Hill's s c Gamwood. The youngsters were sent off at the second attempt, and they trotted well together, making the half mile in 1:41½ Stanley winning the heat.

The second heat the youngsters trotted a-ter. They came the distance like old horses, passing the wire in 1:34½—remarkable time, for the track is heavy, and a strong wind was blowing against them. The youngsters trotted the last

quarter in 45 seconds. The winner is a beautiful gray colt, by Fearnought, and he shows great power and vim and is sure to make a trotter. He came under the wire, although he could have trotted six seconds faster. Mr. Flynn is proud of his gray colt, and a good right he has to be. Gamwood is a fine-gaited, speedy sorrel colt, by Sterlingwood 10, 692.

SUMMARY.

Yearling trot, half-mile heats, purse \$100.
M. Flynn's g o h M. Stanley, by Fearnought James Mack 1 1
J. S. Hill's s c Gamwood, by Sterlingwood—Richmond mare 2 2
Time, 1:41½, 1:34½.

SECOND DAY.

Fifteen hundred people came to the races on the second day. It was a great day, for the fielders won, and the talent fell most woefully. Talk about your cinches, this one was made of rotten iron of the worst kind, for it smashed to splinters when it was first touched. The Huneneme Derby was the first race on the programme. It was a race that any man who had a starter in the event was most anxious to win. The starters were horses from great sires, and it would effect the winner as a sure in the future. Moses B. sold for \$20 and the field for \$4 and as low as \$3. The people were so anxious to buy Moses B. at those odds that the fielders soon became scarce. In the field were El Rayo, Sid and, Hook-Hocking, Jr. The horses were sent off to a beautiful start. Moses B. immediately took the lead, and reached the first quarter in 1:24½ seconds, Hook-Hocking close up and El Rayo under a strong pull trailing five lengths behind. The half was reached in 50 seconds, Hook-Hocking and Sid close up to the favorite. The three-quarter pole was reached in 1:17½. From this point Moses B. drew away, and El Rayo moved up to second place, and at the mile post he was only one length behind the favorite. From there Moses B. was driven, and El Rayo, with plenty of speed left, came up to him, was held even to him, was let out in the last one hundred feet, and he won the great Huneneme Derby, free for all, with plenty to spare in 2:11½—remarkable time, for it was blowing a gale and the track is heavy. But oh, what a fall was there, my countrymen! What shouting! What uncontrollable yells of joy from the dry throats of the fielders! It was a popular win.

SUMMARY.

Huneneme Derby. Free for all. Purse \$250.
F. Menchaca entered ch s El Rayo, 4, by Grinstead—Sunlit 1
M. Bryant's ch s Moses B., by Leinster—Ant Jane Alfred Garcia 1
J. S. Hill's b g Sid, by Siddartha—Vestilla Tommy Ward 2
Del Valle's ch s Hook-Hocking, Jr., by Hook-Hocking Francis 3
Time, 2:11½.

In the five-eighths of a mile and repeat race, Gambo was barred in the betting, and Ben H. sold for \$10, Sid Law for \$8. A great deal of money went into the box at these odds. Sid Law behaved badly at the post, and it was fully half an hour before the horses were started, but when they came Sid Law and Ben H. were neck and neck all the way. Gambo leading them by a length under a pull. Gambo won, Sid Law second, Ben H. third. The second heat was a repetition of the first, but the race for second place was so close that it was doubtful which had won second money; but it was finally announced that Gambo won the heat and race, Ben H. second, Sid Law third.

SUMMARY.

M. A. Forster's b g Gambo, by Wildladder—Dotty Dimple 1
J. G. Hill's g b Ben H., by Shiloh Donalech 1 1
F. Menchaca's b g Sid Law, by Robbery Boy—Lillian Tommy Ward 2
Time, 1:05, 1:03½.

The third race was the 2:40 trot, in which started Ben Corbitt and J. B. Ben Corbitt sold for \$10 and J. B. for \$3. Ben Corbitt had no trouble to win the heat in slow time, 2:40. The second heat was well contested; won by Ben Corbitt, in 2:31½. The next heat J. B. was close on Ben Corbitt, who made four breaks in the heat, but he won the heat and race. The judges remarked that they were lenient to Ben Corbitt, and the four-break rule was overlooked.

SUMMARY.

Purse \$200.
J. E. McCoy's b s Ben Corbitt, by William Corbitt—Jessie M. 1
J. Begg's ch g J. B., by William Corbitt—Bridget Walter Maben 1 1
Time, 2:40, 2:31½, 2:34½.

The next was for the 2:30 trot, in which started two Richmonds. This race was considered as a great tip. Dick Richmond sold for \$10 and Leon for \$6. After six false starts the pair was sent off to a most even start, Dick Richmond reached the first quarter in 0:38 and the half in 1:16. Leon from there took the lead, and won as he pleased. The second heat was the same, and so was the third. Leon won the race, with plenty to spare.

SUMMARY.

A. Levy's g g Leon, by A. W. Richmond Henry Delaney 1 1
Sanchez Bros.' g s Dick Richmond, by A. W. Richmond 2 2
Time, 2:28½, 2:26½, 2:33.

Pools sold—Dick Richmond, \$20; Leon, \$10.

Leon will make a campaigner, for he is reliable and a "stayer." He can trot his heats bang-up.

THIRD DAY.

Where so many people came from to-day was a mystery. There was 3 000 people to witness to-day's races, and well repaid were they, for the races were interesting. The first event was a three-quarter mile dash for the two-year-olds. The talent selected C. P. to win, and Santa Fe and Cora P. brought \$8 to \$10 C. P. The youngsters were taken to the post, and the starter had little trouble to send them off to a good start. The three horses ran well bunched to the three-eighths, and from there Santa Fe pulled away and won by two lengths.

The next race was gentlemen's driving teams, owner to drive, and each carriage to carry two men. The President, J. G. Hill, was behind his handsome team, the gray Jeff and brown Jim. Paula handled his very handsome span of bay stallions, Dendrop and John Thompson; Mr. Coffey Rice drove El and Brilliant. In the pools Coffey's team sold for \$40 and the other two for \$20. The President looked like a professional driver in his black cap, and the way that his team soared up made them appear the most speedy. After three false starts they were sent off on their journey. Mr. Hill led to the quarter and to the half, Paula second, the favorite last. At the three-quarter post Paula's team passed Hill's and Rice's team came up with a rush, and in a whipping finish the favorite won the heat in 3:06, Paula second.

The third heat was a repetition of the first—Coffey Rice, first, Paula second, Hill third.

SUMMARY.

Coffey Rice's g and b Ed and Brilliant Coffey Rice 1 1
Paula's b and b Dendrop and Thompson Paula 2 2
J. G. Hill's b and g Jim and Jeff Hill 3 3
Time, 3:06, 3:03½.

Pools sold—Coffey Rice, \$10; field, \$20.

The third and last race of the day was for two-year-old trotters. The starters were the handsome bay stallion Ed G., A. W. Richmond, and the brown stallion Harry Stamboul by Stamboul 2:11. This was another cast-iron cinch. Ed G. sold for \$20 Stamboul \$5. At Santa Barbara Ed G. had beaten Stamboul easily, and the talent could not see how Ed G. could lose the race. Both horses scored up at a 2:35 ga. The horses, after four false starts, were sent off to a most even start. Harry Stamboul led to the eighth pole in 19 seconds, when Ed G. made a break. Harry reached the quarter in 41 seconds, Ed G. four lengths behind. Stamboul trotted steady and well within himself and reached the half in post in 1:23, and the three-quarters in 2:10, when Ed G. made a bad break. From there Walter Maben slowed and came under the wire in a jog, time, 2:49½—a very irritable heat. Stamboul now sold for \$20, Ed G. \$4. The horses scored up fast, and if Ed G. had not behaved so badly we would have seen a fast heat, but he broke badly and Harry Stamboul had no trouble to win the heat and race in 2:50. The last quarter was trotted 40 seconds. The winner is owned in Santa Barbara, a very handsome bay stallion by Stamboul 2:11, dam Cora E., by A. W. Richmond; second dam, Lillian by Crichto third dam by the Hughe's horse; fourth dam by Gen. Taylor. He is a most beautifully-gaited stallion, and with his breeding he will make a great three-year-old.

SUMMARY.

Two-year-old trot. Purse \$150.
Walter Maben's b s Harry Stamboul, by Stamboul—Carrle B. 1
J. G. Hill's b s Ed G., by A. W. by Richmond—Arlene Rice mare Walter Maben 1
Time, 2:49½, 2:50.
Pools sold: Ed G., \$20; Stamboul, \$5.

FOURTH AND LAST DAY.

It was the most beautiful day of the fair. The sun was out bright; a gentle breeze came from across the sea to the atmosphere and give joy to the great crowds from Santa Paula, where there is no seashore. Twenty-five hundred people poured through the gate. The pavilion the track was filled all day with ladies and children. The first race on the programme was a "back number" novel race, one mile and a quarter, in which started El Rayo; Benight by Accident, dam a Nordale mare; Rucker, from Lopez; Ben H., by Shiloh, a speedy-looking horse owned President J. G. Hill. The horses were sent off to a good start, and they all ran bunched to the first quarter in 24 seconds, Midnight first. The half they reached in 49½ seconds, Midnight leading by half a length, and thus they ran to three-quarters in 1:17½, and the mile in 1:46, Midnight winning the first four quarters and Ben H. the one mile and quarter in 2:16.

The second event was the farmers' race over again, Mollie won first money, Pat second, Ribbon third, Puss distanced.

The third race was a trot for 2:30 horses, in which started Sultandin, J. B. and Don Patricio, who showed up very well and should have been withdrawn by Mr. Fisher. It seemed cruel to start so good and reliable a horse in a race, as he was as he was. The horses were sent off to a good start. J. B. and Sultandin trotted to the quarter like a double team in 14½ seconds. On the back stretch Sultandin out-footed B., and led to the half in 1:16 by three lengths. When he reached the three-quarters he made a tangled break, lost a great deal. J. B. won the heat, Sultandin second, Patricio third. Time, 2:35.

The second heat was won easily by J. B., Don Patricio second, Sultandin third, in 2:37½.

The third heat—Sultandin immediately took the lead, was never headed, winning the heat, J. B. second, Don Patricio third, in 2:38.

The fourth heat was won easily by J. B., Sultandin second, Don Patricio third. Before the race Sultandin sold \$10 and the field for \$8.

SUMMARY.

J. Begg's s g J. B., by William Corbitt—Bridget James Mack 1 1
W. Maben's ch s Sultandin, by Sultan—Tecumseh mare W. Maben 2 3
I. K. Fisher's g s Don Patricio, by A. W. Richmond—Bridget H. Delaney 3 2
Time, 2:35, 2:37½, 2:38, 2:39.

Race No. 4 was for named horses, and I give the

SUMMARY.

H. Delaney's b s Phoenix, by Barbero Rucker 2 1
M. Thompson's ch g Colonia, by Hamlet Thompson 1 2
B. E. Lavin's b s Fearnought, by Fearnought Lavin dist.
Time, 2:52, 2:55, 2:56, 3:15.

The last race of the season was a mile dash for named horses, in which started Ben H., Hook-Hocking Jr., Bruce P. and Bogam. The five were sent off to a good start, Bogam ran twenty feet and then stopped; the other four ran in a bunch, and under a driving finish Hook Hocking Jr. came in ahead by half a length, Ben H. second, Bruce third, and rider of Ben H. rushed to the stand and claimed that Hook Hocking had fouled him. The judges, after some deliberation, made the only unpopular decision of the week. They announced that Ben H. won the race, Bruce second, Hook Hocking third, and C. P. fourth—a most unjust and inconsistent decision, for if it were true that Hook Hocking fouled Ben H., C. P. should have received third place, Hook Hocking ran clear on the outside and Ben H. had a pole. Where, then, was the foul? Coffey Rice of San Luis O. claims to be well posted. If he is, his partiality ran out with his little knowledge of the rules, he made a most popular and uncalled-for decision, and Mr. Ulpiano is justified in the result of the race. We think that J. B. Palin, who is the most just man in all things, was compelled to give in to the decision.

SUMMARY.

One mile dash for named horses, \$150.
J. G. Hill's g g Ben H., by Shiloh Tommy Ward 1
Hill's b s Bruce, by Foxhall T. Garcia 1
Del Valle's s s Hook-Hocking, by Hook-Hockings Fred 1
M. A. Foster's b g, two years old, by Griffin Alfred 1
Time, 1:47.

Pools sold—Hook-Hocking, \$10; Bruce, \$4; Ben H., \$2.

The judges during the week were Coffey Rice and Bush, of San Luis Obispo, and J. B. Palin, of Springville. J. B. Palin, one of the directors of the Agricultural Association, is a most popular gentleman, always ready to accommodate his friends and to protect them and be just to all. He worked diligently for the success of the Huneneme Fair.

T. R. B.

The reverend Mr. Borchard has "weakened to exist," as they say on the Coast fork of the Willamette, but Gen. Cleveland still lives to thank him for that famous Sunday sermon on "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." Yea, verily.

To counteract the desire for strong drink take Simm Liver Regulator.

ROD.

Trout Fishing in California.

The Overland Monthly for September contains a very interesting and valuable article from the able pen of Hon. Ramon E. Wilson, on the above named subject. The article in part, is as follows, commencing with the following beautiful and appropriate lines by "Petronella:"

Where mountains clasp in fond embrace
The placid lake and laughing stream,
And pine and redwood, oak and laurel, chase
The summer sun's too searching gleam,
There let me meet the glances of early morn,
The warm caress of ardent noon,
The sigh of evening, lightly borne
On wings that nature loves to tune,
There let me taste that fuller life,
All free from care and wasail-bout,
And while my line draws forth to strife
A princely knight—the mountain trout.

The Pacific Coast, beginning with California on the south, and extending northward into the British possessions, presents as great, if not a greater field for the trout fisherman than the entire remainder of our country. It is true that California can no longer boast of virgin waters, but it is equally true that many of its rivers, lakes and streams may yet justly be termed a paradise for anglers.

The crossing, recrossing, and intersecting, of the State by railroads and other means of conveyance and transportation have made nearly, if not quite, all its waters accessible to those who enjoy throwing aside the restraints of conventional life for the freedom of natural surroundings.

This may be readily appreciated when attention is called to our State's great length and comparative narrowness, and the fact that a major part of its streams flow westward, seeking outlet in the ocean.

The trout-bearing waters of California may be generally divided into three classes: those rivers and streams taking rise in the Coast Range, and flowing directly into the Pacific; the like waters finding source in the Sierra Nevada; and a goodly number of interesting and attractive lakes. Topography and climatic influence form the basis of whatever distinctive qualities are possessed by these different waters. Thus the Coast Range lies very much lower and closer to the sea than the Sierra Nevada, and its streams gather their chief supply from the heavy rains which visit it during the winter season.

An examination of the map of the State will reveal that the Coast Range comes down not only close to the ocean, but so uniformly for almost its entire length that there are but few places where the water can break into the land and form basins or harbors. Especially is this true from Santa Barbara county to the northern boundary line, and the rivers and streams are, therefore, comparatively few miles in length.

The temperature of this region is warm and quite equable, varying but few degrees between summer and winter. And many of the mountain slopes carry forests of redwood, mixed with pine and cedar, and a dense undergrowth of brush. The latter is often composed of azaleas, manzanita, and wild lilac, which, although at times an annoyance to the angler, through the war it makes against his impedimenta, is nevertheless, during idle moments, a source of deep delight.

Typical of the waters of this section, beginning from the south and following the coast line northward, are the Santa Inez River, the Salinas, San Lorenzo, Soquel, Carmel, Scott's Creek, Waddell, Pescadero, Purisima, Lagunitas, Sonoma, Salmon Creek, Russian River, Gualala, Navarro, Eel, Humboldt, Trinity and Klamath. None of these, except perhaps the Humboldt, Russian and Klamath Rivers, may be said to be navigable, and these only for a very short distance.

A singular feature, peculiar to the majority of Coast Range streams, is their change with the seasons. In winter, or more properly, after a certain number of heavy rainstorms, they rush fiercely forward, heedless of boulders and fallen trees, dashing, leaping, roaring, and even churning the muddy portions of their banks into a current as fierce as uninviting; in summer, on the contrary, when rain has ceased to fall, they glide peacefully along, losing water day by day, and gaining resemblance to deep passes through the heart of the mountains: while their white, pebbly bed a gleam in the sunlight with only a narrow channel and broader stretch of water here and there to bespeak the haunt of the native trout. Along their banks, though often at quite a height, are well-built roads, and the traveler knows no more grateful sight than the beauties of some mountain scene reflected in the broken tide beneath.

As a rule, the flow of the water is gentle, and there are few cascades, so that it is no exaggeration to say each stream, without much difficulty, may be fished from source to outlet, or vice versa. To the true angler, who is always a lover of nature, not only the streams, but their banks, are full of keenest interest. These are not unusually sown thick with tall tiger lilies and spreading ferns. Sometimes these banks are precipitous and wild; again they are sloping and pastoral, leading away into meadows and vineyards. And if the angler, beside being an expert with the rod, can combine any of the qualifications of the artist, botanist or entomologist, he has here a field teeming with all he best loves.

For the artist there comes a beautiful picture with every curve and bend of the stream; so many, in fact, that to make a choice will be his chief difficulty. For the botanist there is scarcely any limit, and he may give attention with equal facility to lichens, mosses, and the graceful wild flora, that abound on all sides; while for the entomologist, the varieties of insects and creeping things are so great, and the possibilities of finding new specimens so frequent, that he will be apt to forget his rod in a chase after these fluttering and sprawling members of creation.

Some one has justly said, "It is not all of fishing to catch fish," a truth that often comes home while tramping about in these solitudes, where the angler may occasionally cast a line all day, and only cover the bottom of a creel, and yet return to his labors feeling a rare throbbing of contentment because of added strength from contact with nature's fresh creative force.

To the mouths of these Coast Range streams, as well as to their banks and waters, have also been given peculiar characteristics. As before stated, all seek outlet in the Pacific Ocean, and it is truly curious to note how its waters, by forcing up a dam of sand, have with their assistance formed large lagoons or basins. When the tides rise, or the waves break through this dam, at certain seasons of the year, particularly during the months of August, September and October, trout enter in large numbers, and most excellent fishing is had.

Again, in some of the streams, just before the waters reach the ocean, there is a precipitous fall, over which no fish can ascend. This peculiarity is found perfectly demonstrated in the Butano and the Purisima of San Mateo County. It is

said that no fish had ever been planted in either, and yet good sport may be had in both. Naturally, the query is as to how the trout got there originally.

The fish which inhabit the streams of the Coast Range, as a rule, are small, it being uncommon in a day's fishing to take half a dozen ten inches long, and five or six inches is about the average. Exceptions to this, however, may be found in the northern portion of the State, where *Salmo* shows an inclination to grow larger.

A very interesting question is that relative to how many different varieties of trout inhabit these waters. Anglers are not at all decided on the point. Many contend there are several, such as rainbow, salmon and brook trout; others that there are only two, and swear constantly by salmon and brook, while still others insist that there is only one variety, and that it is a direct descendant of the large salmon trout which ascend the streams in March or April to spawn.

A submission of the matter to ichthyologists has generally confirmed the latter judgment, and referred all seeming differences to water, food and locality. The writer does not venture an opinion, but simply subjoins the fact that some shed scales on being handled, while others do not, and wonders whether this may be laid to the charge of variety or of surroundings.

One thing, at least, is true of all: they rise to the fly perfectly; and he who employs bait is simply wrecking enjoyment for the sake of ease. In later years most of the tackle employed for their taking has been of light quality. This is quite as it should be, for the trout has become so wary, owing to frequent disturbance of their haunts and habitat, that the only successful angler, especially in the streams of the Coast Range, is he who fishes "far and fine."

That a trifle more latitude may be allowed him who tries the waters of the Sierra Nevada is true, though even here sport is enhanced by lightness of tackle. Of this mountain range, regarding only its picturesque qualities, too much cannot be said. The tall, snow-capped peaks, the pine-clad sides, and symmetrical, oak-girdled foothills, make up a picture that, joined with the fertile valleys at their base, must impress even the dullest mind with a sense of beauty and grandeur.

The streams and rivers that cleave the mighty heart of the Sierra are cold, snow-fed torrents, which find their way from head to valley course through deep and often impenetrable gorges and canyons, whose granite walls form natural reservoirs. Of a necessity, these waters are pure, and seem the natural home of the trout. For, unlike its brother of the Coast Range, the trout of the Sierra appears to have no desire to go to the sea, but seeks whatever change is needful in following the waters of the stream through one of those green mountain meadows that join together belts of silent pine and fir. Here, too, the angler finds a special charm, after a trying climb among unsympathetic boulders, and he recalls the lines which Walton wrote as he toyed beside the Dove:—

When I would forget content and increase confidence in the power and wisdom and providence of Almighty God, I will walk by some gliding stream, and there contemplate the lilies that take no care, and the various little living creatures that are not only created, but fed, man knows not how, by the goodness of the God of Nature.

But as meditation, toying and dreaming, each has its own charm, so, for the angler, has active strife with the trout, and he again mane himself and climbs down the almost straight wall of granite to where a splendid river dashes and foams below. Not a sound here, except the oars' roar of water; not a sight of anything beside gray rocks, tall pines and blue heavens. And as the angler with difficulty finds a foothold and prepares to cast his flies, what wonder that he, too, feels himself a mere nothing in the hands of an eternal and everlasting God.

The flies have touched the water now, and suddenly a straightened line proclaims that a trout has been lured. Not a little fellow, this, to be brought in with a simple turn of the wrist, but a good, hard-meated fighter, which, aided by the current, makes a rare struggle for liberty, only in the end to be creeled and put to that ignoble use for which doubtless all fish were created—the satisfying of man's hunger; while the river, unmindful alike of angler and trout, pursues its way with a seeming consciousness of its noble birth in the broad watershed of the high Sierra.

Typical of such waters are the Kern River, the southernmost King's, Merced, Stanislaus, Tuolumne, Calumias, American, Yuba, Feather, Pitt, McCloud and Sacramento.

Each of these has characteristics peculiar to itself; and although the waters of the Kern and King's rivers are, as they reach the valleys, almost exhausted by use in irrigation, yet their mountain parts contain an abundant supply; and as their headwaters are only accessible on mule or horseback, they remain comparatively unknown even to the angler. That such a condition will exist much longer is not to be hoped, for they team with trout of large size and good quality.

One of the tributaries of the Kern River, known as Whitney Creek, is particularly worthy of mention. It is quite a large stream, finding a bountiful source in the melting snows of Mount Whitney, and possesses the peculiarity already remarked in the Purisima and San Mateo—a steep declivity in its course, before the waters empty into those of the main rivers—a declivity impossible for fish to mount. And the same question in regard to them arises, how did they come there? Within the knowledge of the present generation of men, they were not planted, and it would perhaps be too scientific and difficult to try and demonstrate their evolution from a phosphorescent protoplasm. Beautiful trout they are, with a bright yellow tinge on fins, sides and belly, and always looked upon as a distinct variety until Mr. G. Browne Goode, ichthyologist of the Smithsonian Institute, ranked them in his book, American Fishes, as *salmo irideus*, or rainbow trout, and declared the peculiar color to be derived from their habitat. This gave the final blow to the California angler's talent for investigation, and he has since relapsed into silence, thinking that perhaps his nearness to the setting sun clothes everything into too brilliant colors.

Of all the rivers of the Sierra, the Merced would be thought most perfect, so far as the angler is concerned. It flows through that exquisite bit of nature, the Yosemite Valley, carries a good volume of water, and possesses those still depths where artificial flies are usually most effective; and yet no one but an Indian has ever succeeded in making anything of a catch in its deceitful tide.

On the other hand, the American and the Yuba furnish sport for all. They are easily accessible from different points on the Central Pacific Railroad, and the angler has no great labor in reaching their choicest pools. The inevitable result of this is greater wariness in the trout, calling for more consummate skill on the part of him who would be successful in taking them. To deplore such a result would be a mistake, for its tendency is toward the removal of all merely brutal methods, and a consequent raising of the sport to a higher plane.

Each of these rivers was stocked several years ago by the State Fish Commission, of which Hon. B. B. Redding was president, with Eastern trout (*Salmo fontinalis*), and it is to

the qualities of this delightfully gamy fish that an added charm attaches itself to their waters.

Both the American and the Yuba have many forks and tributaries scarcely less interesting than themselves, one of the most beautiful bearing the charmed name of Rubicon. Not every one who crosses it, however, is so fortunate as was the famous Roman in passing its namesake of the olden time, for many an angler lives to tell a tale of defeat in its waters. It flows into the American. The Feather River, which finds an abundant and pure source at the foot of Lassen Peak, empties itself into the Sacramento just below Marysville, has for years been cited as producing trout of large size and extraordinary markings. The part of it best known to the angler is that which flows through a long tract of Lassen county, named Big Meadows. Here the devotee of the rod finds himself five thousand feet above the sea level, with opportunity for sending his line from a boat into the slow yet dark and deep tide that babbles no story, but, like his Indian boatman, guards whatever knowledge it may possess under a cloak of imperturbable stolidity. Lesser streams break its tide at frequent intervals, and the pale of the yellow lily clusters under its banks; while drooping, feathery trees break the heat of high noon. An ideal home for the trout this—and small wonder that one was taken some years ago near the Bunnel hostelry which tipped the scales at eight pounds. Small wonder, too, that its flesh has an exquisite pink tinge, and a flavor delicious enough to have tickled the palate of a Lucullus.

The singular markings before referred to are a quite dark black, spots intensely black, the rainbow tints distinctly traced along the sides, and bright red dashes on each side of the throat, not unlike a fresh and flowing out. This latter appearance was undoubtedly responsible for the significant but ugly appellation of "cut-throat trout" by which they have been so popularly known. Mr. Goode classes them as *Salmo irideus*, but does not attempt an explanation of the scarlet neckcloth.

Perhaps after a time, when angling has become one of the finest of arts, fish may be classified as much by temperament as by appearance, which will elucidate many things, and among them, why trout should lose all interest in the artificial fly in rivers like the Sacramento and the Pitt, because salmon have chosen them as spawning ground, and retain it in the McCloud, even to the extent of making *Salmo salar* himself susceptible to a hook and line. Sufficient to say that many and many an angler has worn out patience on the former river, which finds its headwaters near Mount Shasta, and which, from Delta to Sissous, knows no rival in beauty, only to turn to the McCloud, and have every fishing instinct gratified. This is the home of that gay member of the *Salmo irideus* family, known to the populace as Dolly Varden. Marvelous stories are related of its voracity, and a San Francisco angler is responsible for the tale that not long ago, upon opening one, he found a chipmunk undergoing absorption. A creature equal to swallowing such an animal would naturally fight well, and it is undoubtedly due to the same qualities of Dolly Varden that the McCloud is fast becoming one of the most popular fishing resorts in the State.

To the angler longing for that genuine tickle of the elbow which fly-fishing in perfection affords, many of the lakes of California offer a fine opportunity, and whatever of best there is may be found in that high Sierra group which comprises Tahoe, the Gilmore Lakes, Donner, Independence, Webber, Castle, Gold and Long.

Of these, Webber ranks, perhaps, first in advantage for sport. It is a beautiful sheet of water, showing amethyst colors, and almost entirely surrounded by mountains, whose peaks are crowned with snow, and whose slopes are covered with forests of pine and tamarack.

Some years ago a quaint old doctor named Webber stocked it with trout from Feather river, and recently a hatchery has been established for continuing the work. No lovelier spot could be commended to the angler seeking rest as well as sport.

Tahoe's beautiful and many colored waters contain the largest fish, some having been taken which weighed as high as twenty-five pounds, but their game qualities are, generally speaking, nothing; and as a consequence, the spoon and the handline figure more prominently than the bamboo rod and artificial fly. These trout were named *Salmo Henshawii*, after the well known naturalist, Henry W. Henshaw. Doubtless, whoever bestowed the name intended to honor that clever student and devoted lover of nature, but

The best laid plans o' mice an' men
Gang aft a-gley.

And here is one very much so, for of all *Salmo* known to the Coast, *Salmo Henshawii* both for rod and table is poorest. There are fish in the lake, though, called silver trout, which at times give considerable sport, and whose flesh is quite palatable.

Not all the merits of the five or six Gilmore lakes are yet known, but they are beautifully situated, and give good entertainment to him or her who loves tramping and horseback riding as well as fishing.

Both Donner and Independence lakes contain many varieties of trout, but as they rarely respond to anything except bait or spoon, the angler finds himself at rather a disadvantage, and when tempted to spend some time beside them, is apt to have plenty of time to dream over their legends. Of these it is scarcely necessary to speak, as everyone has read of the ill-fated Donner party, and there are few who have not heard how beautiful Lola Montez named Independence lake on a fourth of July many years ago. It is a long and rather weird body of water, still used as an experimental station by the Fish Commission, who have placed within it several different kinds of *Salmo*—among others the Eastern trout and the land-locked salmon.

Castle Lake, about seven miles from Sissous, is full of trout. It is accessible, however, only by trail, and for that reason is not very frequently visited.

Of the Klan at Lakes in the extreme northern part of the State, not very much may be said from an angling standpoint. They are large bodies of water, and perhaps when better known will give more encouragement.

While writing of lake-fishing, it would be unfair not to mention the sport that may be had in a dainty bit of water known as White Rock. It nestles among the loftiest mountains of the Sierra chain, and constantly reflects Mount Lola's perpetual snows in its clear water. Shepherdess and cattle drivers have known of this little lake many years, but for the angler it was undiscovered until a season ago. Trout abound in it; they belong to the rainbow, or *Salmo irideus*, family, and some have grown to a very large size. Within the past two weeks a number of large ones have been taken with rod and line, one patriarch leaving on record a weight of ten pounds.

It is quite certain the fish have been planted there, at the fork of the Yuba river which forms the outlet of the falls which trout cannot ascend. Recent inquiries seem to develop the fact that somebody did place fish in the lake about nineteen years ago. The name of this some-

good Samaritan that he was, should be known to all anglers, that through their praise he might receive the reward so justly merited. How does it happen that the little anglers' paradise is of such recent discovery? Because, undoubtedly, so difficult of access; not unlike, perhaps, a hundred just such trout homes scattered among the peaks of the Sierra.

Other bodies of water interesting to the angler are a number of artificial reservoirs, which have been stocked with trout, and so made to afford much pleasure and sport. Many of these were created by the erection of large dams in rivers, for the purpose, in early days, of supplying water for mining purposes. The ones most often frequented are Fordyce, about seven miles north of Cisco, belonging to the South Yuba Water and Canal Company; Bowman's, belonging to the North Bloomfield Company, and Foucherie and French lakes, belonging to the Eureka Water Company. All these bodies of water are quite distant from human habitations, and more or less difficult to reach. Fishing may only be had by permission from the owners. The angler who receives this favor will find much enjoyment, both in the sport to be had and in the entertainment invariably offered by the ditch and dam tender who occupies the company's house. * * *

THE GUN.

Those Eyes of Brown.

By O. W. KYLE.

In all the world there is but one
Pair of eyes of brown
That are more beautiful than the sun
When it goes down.
They shine at morn, at noon, at night
Always for me
With love's enchanting trustful light
Of harmony.

Beside those eyes the starbeams shine
But languid, dull,
Their light to me is all divine—
Most wonderful!
And when their curtains softly fall
So coyly down,
I love them more than life, than all—
Those eyes of brown.

When crimson blushes upward sweep
O'er lips and face,
And slowly from her fair cheeks creep
With matchless grace,
Were I possessed of all the earth—
A royal crown!
I'd give it all to match their worth—
Those eyes of brown.

In them sweet summer ever shines
And fair flowers bloom;
There pleasure stores her richest mines—
In them is room
For every thought of peace and love
My life to crown,
With joys surpassing heaven's above—
Those eyes of brown.

The First Day's Sport.

The latter days of the week have been filled with sports afield. Never before has there been presented a more favorable season for sport with the dog and gun in field or marsh. The California quail have been singularly fortunate in breeding. Thousands upon thousands of them are to be found all over the country in their usual resorts; no one has been at a loss for plenty of sport on their first day's outing and all over the city almost every epicurean's table has been rendered especially attractive and palatable by these dainty little game birds. Then again the flush of pleasure, health and excitement wrought by the magic exhalers which nature distills from her varied laboratory of field and sea has been the means of causing the blood to rush through hitherto sluggish channels and the result has been a marked increase in all those experiences which lend vigor and strength to both body and mind.

The early morning ramble over the hills and fields with the morning sun and the fresh sea breeze rendering the air of that consistency and temperature which fills a morning's exercise with fascinations which can only be fully enjoyed by the true sportsman.

How did old Sport acquit himself? Ah, if you could only have seen him range out over the hills! Hither and thither quattering the ground as finely and with more judgment than most humans would have done; throwing his head, ever and anon up to the breeze and sniffing the air with distended nostrils as he sought the subtle scent upon the air which would cause him to stiffen out and cautiously proceed until his "frozen" attitude should, say as he would point to the spot, with trembling nostrils and distended eye: "The birds are here; here are the birds!"

You should have seen him on his first point of the season.

It was on a small "tomale" or gently rounded hill in Marin County in a small patch of brush which bordered an open field. We had cast off in the edge of the field and worked up against the wind. It was early in the morning and my friend and I were in high spirits, you may be sure. Old Sport led off, his short sleek coat glittering in the sunlight; the lemon and white form showing up in striking contrast as he moved over the dark brown hillside. Beside him ran a long-haired youngster whose puppy ways as it gambled about the old dog, watching his movements as if seeking instruction, gave an added interest to the hunt. The old dog did not like the antics of the youngster because it was more inclined to have a frolic than to attend strictly to business. But this feature arose more from a lack of knowledge than from a desire not to "tend to business" as the sequel will show. Presently Sport "winded 'em" and you should have seen him carefully approach that bevy. The puppy stood amazed for an instant as it watched the careful working of the old dog, then it too fell into line and with eyes on the old dog commenced imitating his actions and motions; its great brown eyes twinkling merrily as it proceeded. Look! the puppy too has caught the strange scent which is borne on the slow winging breeze. Its head is thrown high in air for an instant and then onward side by side with the old dog; then dropping back a little it gives old Sport a fair opportunity.

We have but a step more, until Sport stands rigid and firm while the puppy looks wonderingly on. My friend steps forward, both our guns at "ready," and whirr-r-r-r-bir-r-r-bir-r-r, and the blue flashes dart forth to right and left, giving each of us a fine opportunity for making doubles. My friend does so handsomely, but my first is too quick and somewhat unsteady, and I score a clean miss, but, using more deliberation, I secure my second. The puppy dashes in, and, before we are ready, flushes another. We hastily load while old Sport looks upon the wild antics of the puppy with a glance which clearly says: "Youngster, I'd like to

bonce out there and shake you good." But he is too well trained for that, and lies at "charge," until "Hie on" is given, and he works cautiously about putting up two more singles which fall one to each of our guns. One, two, three, four dead birds are gathered. But where is the fifth? "It must be the straightaway which fell to my second fire" I suggest. "Possibly," replies my friend, and we advance to the spot indicated, and old Sport works about cautiously and then takes up a winding course along the hillside with nose close to the ground, which shows that the bird has been winged, perhaps, and is running. Herein old Sport shows his quality and bird sense. Carefully he works along faster and faster, until after traversing quite one hundred yards, he comes to a point in a tuft of long grass which has fallen over and forms an admirable bit of cover. The puppy is close at old Sport's heels, and catches the scent of the bird, and at once leaps past the old dog onto the cover where the quail is hidden and out it flutters and the puppy catches it. This is too much for the old dog and he bounds onto the puppy and gives it a good bit of chastisement for its open violation of all well-known rules governing the sport of the field. The puppy yelping drops the bird and the old dog gathers it and proudly brings it to his master. Many more scenes similar to the above were enacted during the day and our first outing closed with that peculiar feeling of satisfaction which ever follows a successful day's sport with the quail.

The Last of a Great Race.

Twenty years ago the prairies of the west, from the great plains of Texas to the mountain valleys of the Dakotas were annually traversed by great bands of the lordly buffalo. They traveled in immense herds, hundreds of thousands sweeping together across this vast stretch of country. The Indians were even then more careful of them than the white race have since proven to be. That these great giants of the plains and mountain valleys should fall before the advances of civilization was but the inevitable; but that they should have become well nigh extinct in so short a time, few would have predicted at the time of which we speak.

It is a popular error to suppose that the savage tribes that occupied the plains and mountains did not know and realize the importance of husbanding their game. One of the oldest traditions or prophecies of the warlike Sioux was to the effect that when the buffalo should become extinct their tribe would dwindle and die away. It has been noted that this tribe religiously refrained from hunting the buffalo save at the grand hunt in the fall of the year when it became necessary to lay in their supplies of food for the winter.

Many has been the battle between the Sioux and other tribes solely on account of the breaking of this unwritten law by their less wise and intelligent neighboring tribes, although it must be admitted that this tribe was always ready for a fight; the very love of fight being frequently their only moving cause.

The prophecy has been fulfilled. The Buffalo have been practically exterminated and the strength and glory of this most typical tribe of Aborigines has likewise passed away. Laws have proven a practical failure in so far as protecting these animals are concerned. Season after season they have dropped away until now but a thousand or more all told remain; these too, in spite of the commendable care exercised in their behalf will soon be gone. The Denver Republican, speaking to this question in a recent issue says:

There are about fifty buffalo still ranging wild in Colorado, and yet one man, for whom frontier justice is waiting, recently killed five.

It has been so generally and frequently stated and published that the American buffalo and bison have become completely and thoroughly extinct that the general public has come to accept it as a fact, and believe that the only specimens are those which have become domesticated and are carefully housed and cared for in the several zoological gardens and parks.

That there are few of them remaining on the plains is certainly true, but there are enough, with proper protection, to soon produce large herds. In this State, where once there were thousands of these animals, their number has been rapidly reduced by hunters, who have slain them simply for the momentary pleasure they have experienced in killing large game, until they now number less than fifty, and are in four small herds. These are confined to the rougher and more sparsely populated districts, their habitations being a more effective protection to them than all the State game laws ever enacted by the General Assembly.

So small had grown the number of these distinctively American animals that in 1889 the State Legislature enacted a law providing a severe penalty for the killing of a single specimen before the year 1900, thus allowing a full ten years for them to propagate, but in spite of this enactment word was received but a short time ago that some one in the Kenosha range had shot five buffalo. State Game Warden Land started at once to make a special and personal investigation of the case. While out he has also made an extensive visit through the State, and he has just returned with an interesting account. He is somewhat discouraged with many things connected with the enforcement, or, more properly, the non-enforcement of all the game laws, and predict that unless something very decisive is done, and that very soon, the buffalo will not be the only family wiped from the face of the earth. He reports a most terrible slaughter of all game during the last few months. He was asked last night in reference to the killing of buffalo.

"There are now very few of them," he stated, "and these, in our feeble and crippled condition, we are endeavoring to protect. That five of them were killed recently is a fact, but I found that we could not convict the guilty if we brought him to trial. He admitted having killed five of them, and boasted of the fact to his friends, but we could find no one, after a careful investigation, who would testify against him, and if he were arraigned he would, of course, say not guilty."

I judge that we have now in the State something less than fifty buffalo, and these are in four bunches. One of these has recently been seen in Middle Park, and numbers but five. Another, and possibly the largest, is in the Kenosha range, and numbers possibly twenty. The third, of ten or fifteen head, is at Hahn's Peak, in Routt county. The fourth, and the smallest except that at Middle Park, is at Dolores.

Mr. John K. Orr spent the last few days of the week—the opening of the season—at his rural cottage in Bear Valley in Marin County. He reports having enjoyed a grand season of sport.

Mr. A. B. Allen and Mr. Thom, of E. T. Allen's, are "living in hopes" business is rushing with them and all our sporting goods dealers. It is safe to say that more powder has been burned during the past three days in California afield than ever before in the same length of time.

Pigeon Shooting in New York.

The first day's shooting of the Dexter Park Live Bird Tournament took place yesterday in the presence of a large number of crack wing shots says the Sporting World of New York. Only eight of the twelve competing clubs were represented by their cracked marksmen, consequently but 400 birds were shot at. This leaves 800 pigeons for the wing shots who will compete to day.

The clubs represented in the shoot yesterday were as follows: Acme, Glenmore, New York, German, Jeanette, Parkway, Manhattan, Unknown and Emerald. The First German and Wagon clubs were unable to send representations, but both will have their best men on hand to-day.

Each of the contesting teams were composed of five of the best shots the club could produce, and each man shot at ten birds, making fifty for each club. The Emeralds were the favorites in the betting, owing to their having won the tournament last year, when ten clubs shot at one thousand birds. The Unknowns, however, did the most creditable work, as they killed 47 out of 50 pigeons, beating the Emeralds by four and the Parkways by five birds.

The Emeralds have held back some of their very best men for the homestretch and they are counting largely upon this pulling them through.

Of one 400 birds shot at, 289 were killed and 113 missed. California has no cause to fear competition from this quarter; the five clubs contesting in the team match at the late State tournament killed 470 out of the 500 birds fired at. Winners by many points and nobody contended it was extra good shooting either.

The Messrs. Golcher Bros. have been testing their guns on English snipe, and have made the first bag of the season on these superior game birds; they are also hoping to enjoy their first quail hunt soon.

Mr. D. Daniels is spending his first hunt of the season in Tuolumne county, above Stockton, in the foothills, where he avers that the quail in great quantities are waiting to be killed.

Mr. Charles D. Layng, that genial and companionable sportsman and sure shot is extending his maiden outing of the season. We will wager that his string will be a good one ere he returns.

Mr. J. A. R. Elliott, the famous wing shot of Kansas city, assisted by the Gun Clubs of that place will hold his fifth annual tournament at Elliott's Park, Kansas City, on November 17 to 20 inclusive.

Mr. D. M. Osborn is out in the hills with that grand old bird dog, Professor, enjoying the sport in the highest degree, owing to the fact that to shoot quail over Professor adds tenfold to the pleasure of the sport.

Mr. J. O. Cadman, with a number of friends spent the opening of the season in quest of aquatic game. Their outing was fairly successful. There are few enjoyments of the field above that of bagging a nice string of ducks.

Thomas Hickey of Diana had a singular experience recently says a Norfolk Exchange. He caught a bear cub in a trap, but when about to kill the game three or four bears made their appearance. He shot one of them twice, and having only one cartridge left he shot at random at another one, but failing to bring him down, he was attacked by Bruin. Mr. Hickey jammed the empty gun barrel down the bear's throat, and, after a hard struggle, succeeded in killing him.

The active membership of the Country Club are still at their preserve in Marin county. Wednesday afternoon last and the evening trains carried large numbers of them to that charming retreat, where they made ready for an early start on Thursday morning in quest of quail. It required no effort to find the birds, the opening day being all that could be desired in this line of excellent sport.

Mr. Webster, Mr. Worden, Mr. Tubbs, Mr. Bosqui, Mr. Adams, Mr. Tallant, Mr. Woodward, Mr. Quay, Mr. Kittle and numerous other lovers of field sports were on hand and enjoyed, as only true sportsmen can, the advantages which this organization possesses in its unequaled and unchallenged preserve.

General Wade Hampton will be here, says a Lexington, Ky., dispatch, on the 22d, and will take charge of the fox, deer and wolf chases to occur in connection with the Charity Exposition on the 23d and 24th.

It is stated that General Hampton will bring with him his pack of fifty-four hounds. The chases will occur on the fair grounds, the track having been fenced with wire to the height of nine feet. The fence is to keep in the wild animals. The deer and wolves are being brought from Texas. In connection with this exposition will be a dog show, in which there are 400 entries, including some of the highest pedigree and most valuable animals in the United States and Canada.

A shooting tournament at Oak Grove, Ky., between Tennessee and Kentucky sportsmen drew together about 150 gunners, and thirty or more took part in the contests for purses. Bluecock pigeons were used, eighteen yards rise, from spring traps. The best scores were made by Tennessee men, which were a fair average. Pools were sold on the matches, and much money changed hands. The tournament ended with an old-fashioned barbecue.

Captain A. H. Bogardus and his two sons "do an act" so to speak in the large and varied programme presented by Forepaugh's circuses. Their shooting is excellent and fills in well. Mr. J. A. R. Elliott informed us while here on his recent visit, that exhibition shooting had been so overworked, that the field had long since been abandoned. It would seem that every deer garden in England has champion cups (!) in stock, so that every man who can shoot at all gets one, and afterwards poses as champion this or that according as the chosen inscriptions suit best his vanity, not to dignify the feeling by calling it ambition. No reflection whatever is intended on Captain Bogardus, for his trophies were won on meritorious records. Our remarks, however, do apply to several pretended champions who never shot in an honest contest.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freepoint Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freepoint, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 26, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind., November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Coster, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November —. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

The Sheep Dog Trials.

The following fascinating description of the wonderful intelligence displayed by the sheep dogs is taken from the Australian Dog and Poultry Gazette. It will repay the time spent in a careful perusal. It says:

A very pleasing feature of the show, and most interesting from a utilitarian point of view, were the sheep dog trials. Mr. Cox very generously placed his Moonee Valley race course at the disposition of the committee for the purpose of holding these trials, and as the course was only a little distance from where the poultry and dog show was being held, visitors to the latter could easily attend the former.

We don't know a more interesting sight offered to fanciers or the public who attended the other show than to sit in the grand stand and watch these same trials. The whole country around, green as an emerald, spread out before them like a panorama, all thoroughly suggestive of some English scene in the Midlands; the flying showers, the passing clouds occasionally lowering heavily as a curtain, and anon broken up by some brief glimpse of sunshine, the cattle besprinkled fields, over which occasionally sounded a hare or two, all contributed to bring up memories of another land.

Whether it were the patience of the owners in directing their dogs to the work out for them, as the rain poured steadily down with brief intermissions, or the docility, tractability, and judgment of the latter, in carrying their master's orders out, there was much to give food for thought and create excitement in a contest, where time was the great factor, to attain success.

In a corner of the course, some quarter of a mile away from the stand, a yard was erected containing some five score sheep—cross-bred wethers, strong, active and in good condition. Each dog, as the time for his trial approached, with his director took his place some hundred and fifty yards away. Then three bounding sheep were let loose from out the yard, and steadied themselves for run or scatter. A bell then rung out in the moist air, and the dogs' trial had begun.

Away, like to a boomerang describing its peculiar circle, he shot out at once from beside his master at his direction, making the sheep his objective point, but still half circling round. The three sheep, meanwhile, have not been quite passive spectators of the pastoral drama about to be commenced, but standing together, first one, then two, would break away, only to return, however, as if instinct taught them safety lay in numbers, until at last they seemed to realize the circumstances of their environment and slowly moved from the impulse by the approaching collie, now only some twenty yards away, who also seeing them move, also slowed his pace, but gradually edging them the while towards two hurdles set apart, so that the sheep could pass between.

And now the tug of war between sagacity and timidity began. As the founders of our wool king approached the hurdles, first one shepherd would make a feint to bolt, and then another, and sometimes two and sometimes altogether, and then there was racing and chasing across the green but sodden turf, until the fleeing wethers again stood at attention. After one or two sallies of this description, the sheep tired or steadied down, some briefly, some a little longer, in taking to it, and passed between the hurdles.

The next work for the dogs to be done was to take the trio of sheep through a hurdled lane across the ditch, which was a somewhat more difficult task than the other, and over which the most precious time was taken up, passing away for each candidate for honors all too quickly. Gradually, steadily and patiently, the dog, by sheer force of will and swift attempts to be almost in two places at the same time, by mere presence, always in front of them when wrong, or at their rear when right, slowly forced them through, to face the next task.

This was to turn them, at the direction of his master (as all through), round a post, thence through between two more hurdles, to a place across the course itself, whence an inviting gate lay open for the now tired, wearied and mud-bedraggled wether, who then retired behind the scenes for good, to a peal of the second stroke of the bell, that betokened that particular trial was over.

A roar of applause, if the time were good, would issue forth from underneath the roof of the grand stand, all underneath hitherto so silent, all then talking together, occasionally broken into by the chink of money, as the numbers went up, and some admirer of that dog or some other lost or gained, through results of that brief canine's trial. The dog and the dog's master were by this time close at hand, the dog lathered with mud and dripping with rain listless and unex-

cited, following the heel of his owner, who passed into the crowd of onlookers, to be greeted with brief praise or muttered criticism, and a new trial then began, as the bell again tolled out a stroke for the next one.

There were some thirty odd competing dogs, and the time consumed by the bulk of them in the execution of their task was so short as to be simply wonderful. Some seven or eight minutes were the shortest, while others, through bad luck with stubborn sheep, or other causes, would take twice that number of minutes and yet withal even with them, the work was good, while with the prize winners, as we have said, it was simply wonderful. When next a trial of the like kind should come off, we trust the enterprising committee will be favored with better weather, to permit the public, which if they should appreciate something well worth seeing, should roll up in numbers to see a contest carried out, worth a good deal more to see than many, where they unreasoning, flock to witness.

The Irish Terrier.

The London correspondent of the Fancier's Journal, writing under the well-known headlines of "Biscuits and Broth" weekly dishes up a valuable letter to that excellent journal. In speaking of the Irish terrier in a recent issue he says:

"I see by the last issue of a Dublin journal that a few young 'sporting' men are about to form an Irish terrier coursing club. Well, I cannot exactly see where the 'sporting' comes in—coursing a poor devil of a rabbit in an enclosed place. I hope owners of Irish terriers will try to put their feet on this movement in its infancy, for no one with a ghost of true sport in his heart would think of using an Irish terrier as a rabbit courser in some back yard or paddock.

Again, what a laughing stock this national terrier will become! It will, I think, be going away from the traditions of true Irish sportsmen and gentlemen to put down little innocent rabbits before a brace of 'dare devils.' 'Dare devils,' indeed! Why, bless my heart, it would be just as sportsmanlike to put a cat into a cage with a canary. If young Irish 'sporting bank clerks' must have some sport let them form a badger club and keep it to themselves. A bit of sport is always to be had if mouths are kept close.

In a former letter I wrote strongly on the question of big Irish terriers, and I fancy there are many who must be my way of thinking, too, for as a writer to public journals I know that when you tread on the horns of people they immediately squeak. However, as there has been no squeaking up to the present time I am led to believe that my friends over the water are at one with me on this question of big terriers, so I hope that all true lovers of the Irish terrier will give this proposed coursing business the snubbing that it so rightly deserves.

I am writing this letter in the centre of the largest city in the world, and were I so disposed I could give my terrier which lies at my feet a trial in less than five minutes. I could go and put him to a badger, and the policeman perhaps standing on the pavement outside. The thing is kept quiet and there you are. There is a bit of sport when an animal is willing and able to take care of himself, but coursing rabbits with Irish terriers is ten times worse than the hobnob pastime of turning bunnies down before fox terriers.

Leaving alone the cruel and unsportsmanlike side of the question, think for a moment what a lot of harm it will do to the Irish terrier! Goodness knows they breed them leggy and big enough nowadays, but if this coursing business comes to a head and is patronized, then you must expect to see a lot of red, elongated, stuck-up dogs about. By the way, it is not always the leggy dog that can gallop the best; indeed it is quite often the reverse. But do what you like, you cannot alter the public mind from thinking that length of leg means speed.

San Jose Notes.

Editor BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN—Last Wednesday I paid San Jose a flying visit, and while there called to see Mr. Harris' imported Irish setter bitch, Kate IX, A. K. R. 11,504, and her handsome litter of puppies by America's greatest Irish setter dog, Champion Elcho, Jr. Mr. Harris led the way from his residence to the Kennel, and, on opening the door, out came Kate IX with a bound. To say that the writer was not disappointed on looking her over is drawing it mild. Kate is, in the opinion of the writer, the most typical bitch of her breed in the West. She has a well-formed head, with ears indicating good quality, but set too high. In chest, body, legs and coat, she is all that could be desired, being devoid of that heavy feathering and Scotch Collie mane that is the predominating feature of some of our former coast cracks. The puppies were apparently a very fine lot, varying in size and color, but little. Two of them were sold to a San Francisco gentleman, whose name I have forgotten, and a third one went to a Mr. Coffin, a druggist, at 16th and Valencia streets, this city. Mr. Harris then produced the shipping crate in which Mr. Covert shipped Kate IX. The crate was made of light seasoned wood, with oval top, with conveniences for shipping, etc. It is not altogether improbable that Mr. Harris will import a really good dog for a Kennel companion for his handsome bitch, as at present California has good bitches, with inferior dogs, at least from a bench-show standpoint.

While in San Jose, I also met Mr. James J. Kerlin, a cocker Spaniel fancier. Mr. Kerlin is the owner of Nip K, a black dog by H. P. Rennie's Giffie; also a handsome bitch by Bronta, Dr. Davenport's stud cocker. Shortness of time prevented visiting other Kennels, but you may expect a few more notes from S. J. in the near future. RAMBLER.

A dog with a historic pedigree has turned up at the Dundee dog and cat show. The animal, which has taken the first prize in the Bedlington class, is named Baccarat, and belongs to a Glasgow gentleman. The catalogue states the pedigree thus: "Baccarat, date of birth 6th August 1889. Breeder, ———. By Scandal, of Tranby Croft." Visitors may be inclined to regard this as a joke, but we are told that the pedigrees of all animals are revised, and if any mistake occurs the dog concerned is struck off the list—a probability which the owner would not be likely to risk.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The poor animal must be a dirty dog; if not, the owner has started him in the race for public honors with a severe handicap. We suppose the dog will carry his "barks" with him in order to "lay out" all competitors. But really we are sorry for the dog.

The Greenfield Hill Kennel has withdrawn from the stud the English setter dog Harry O. The dog is now in training for the All-Aged and Free-for-all Stakes at the Central and Eastern field trials. Bowdy Rod and King's Dan will be kennelled after September 25th, at Thomasville, N. C. Their services will be allowed to approved bitches.

Sales.

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., has sold Golden Gate white foxterrier bitch pup whelped May 14, 1891, by Blanton Shiner (14277)—Beatrice (138307) to Geo. W. Deberham, San Francisco, Cal.

English mastiff pup whelped September 11th, by Lance—Bess to Leonard Coates, Napa City, Cal.

Visits.

Mr. John Kerrigan's English setter bitch Beasy Regent—Wild Flower, to Thos. Higgs' Rover H (10225), August 18, 1891.

September 1st, Dr. A. C. Davenport's Woodstock Ada blk cocker bitch by ch Oco II. 4911—Woodstock Dinah to Bronta 17064.

Same date, Viebrock's blk cocker bitch 15670 to same's liver, white and ticked stud dog Kate Carlo—Beauty.

Mr. T. H. Allen's St. Bernard bitch Toma to Mr. F. C. Zimmerman's Duke of Wellington on the 26th of September.

Whelps

Mr. E. P. Sobell's Lady Gladys, St. Bernard, on September 1st, threw a litter of 9 dogs and 3 bitches to same owner's Judge 7512.

H. P. Rennie's liver and white cocker Spaniel bitch, Bettie, winner of second in open bitch class at the late bench show, whelped nine puppies by Nip K. (Giffe X Fannie R.)

A few English snipe have been bagged, and the latest reports in this line are quite encouraging.

The picture of the beautiful sporting dogs at work in the field now furnishes delight to thousands of sportsmen.

Woodstock Belle, the crack bench show cocker belonging to Mr. H. P. Rennie, died recently of heart trouble. She had the largest string of wins of any cocker in California.

Trotters do not always break their owners. Willie Ketchum, the small boy who owns and drives "Doc," the trotting dog, has to his credit in bank \$9,875, all made by the canine in the last three years.

The pedigree of Gladys, mastiff, Mr. G. McNabb's recent acquisition is as follows:

GLADYS	{	sire Ch Ilford Caution	{ G. sire Ch. Crown Prince 1054
		A. K. O. S. B. 4398.	{ G. dam Ilford Claudia 12838
		dam Bona	{ G. sire Chester A. Arthur
			{ G. dam Fannie

Gladys is a very fair animal, of splendid quality, and for the purpose of breeding is, perhaps, equal to the best.

The following important action was taken by the Canadian Kennel Club at its annual meeting during the recent show at Toronto. Their action embodied the following: One week is to be given after closing of entries before the opening of the show. No alterations of the premium list is to be allowed. No show to last over four days. The rule debarring a dog suffering "from mange or any other contagious disease" is made to read "from mange, eczema or any other objectionable disease." Only dogs entered in the regular classes shall be allowed to compete for specials. Dr. Foote, we understand, will offer some of these amendments at the next meeting of the A. K. C.

While one of our citizens was enjoying a week's hunting at Carp Lake, in Northern Michigan, a remarkable instance of a dog's sagacity came to his notice, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. J. D. Ermonston, Esq., of Cincinnati, an ex-Police Judge, was a witness of the incident, and, with others, vouches for its truth. A large English setter owned by Lord Rawdon was "making a point" at a fish that was chasing minnows in the shallow water of the lake near the small boat pier. Judge Ermonston went to the dog and told him to "bitch in," and in he jumped; his head went down in the water and he threw a large fish high in the air. It fell in the water, when he caught it again and brought it to shore. It was a bass, and tipped the beam at two and a half pounds. It is a well-known fact that dogs in Nova Scotia are great fishers, and stand for hours at a time catching salmon, but for an English setter to accomplish the same feat without any previous training is surely out of the ordinary.

We have from time to time chronicled the doings of Mr. Charles Stedman Hanks, of Boston, Mass., says Forest and Stream, while purchasing dogs in England and Russia. For their particulars of his purchases of fox-terriers and Barzoi may be of interest. He has named his kennels the Seacroft Kennels, situated at Manchester-by-the-Sea. Some time since we stated in these columns that he had purchased in England Damsen, full sister to Dominica, Mr. Logan's crack bitch. She has thrown since her arrival six puppies by the great D'Orsay. Another good one was Brockenhurst Queenie, purchased from Mr. Tinné, and before she left was served by Venio, and she now has four promising puppies. Another one from Mr. Tinné's kennel was the bitch Grouse II, served by Mr. Redmond's celebrated Dominie, and from her he has five pups. So it will be seen in starting the kennel Mr. Hanks has secured young stock of the very best blood. While in Russia he succeeded in buying three good Barzoi, i. e., the dog Dukhoi, from the kennels of Prince Galitzin, a bitch, Zlodeyka, from the Czar's Imperial Kennels, and a bitch, Svodka, from A. J. Rousseau's kennel. These Barzoi left St. Petersburg August 31st, and are now on their way to this country, and it is to be hoped that they will arrive in better shape than Mr. Hanks' recent importations. The bitch Svodka was served before leaving Russia by the celebrated stud dog Ottoman. We shall, therefore, soon have a very respectable collection of this breed in this country; they have evidently peculiarities of form that cannot be judged on greyhound lines.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIEFFS.

SUMMARY.

A week ago last Saturday the Manhattan Athletic Club of New York opened its new field headquarters, and some of the records made during the day were so alarmingly superior that we give in full an account of the athletic games that took place. The Olympic athletics are as busy as bees getting into trim for coming events, and the members of less fortunate clubs are also keeping an eye on the fine prizes that are offered for competition during the coming winter months. The smoker of the Bay City Wheelmen which was given on Saturday evening last was hardly as successful as the previous one, possibly owing to a little bad management.

RUNNERS WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

If all the small athletic clubs would unite, the manager of Central Park, corner of Eighth and Market streets, would transform his grounds into a fine athletic resort with a five-lap cinder track for the use of the runner and walkers. The existence of a second athletic park, and especially one that would prove so central, would materially help injure the O. A. C. grounds. The O. A. C. has expended quite a sum on its present out-door quarters, and it would certainly be too bad if its enterprise was knocked in the head. If ever a move should be made towards remodeling Central Park, the probabilities are that the directors of the O. A. C. would be the highest bidders for a lease of the place.

A good many of the athletes think that the proper time for holding the indoor athletic championships would be either in December or January, when the nights are long and cold. As a general rule the lovers of athletic sports prefer to go elsewhere when the evenings are short and warm. Why cannot the managers of the P. A. of the A. U. make an effort to bring about a change in the dates of holding their indoor championship meetings?

The runners and walkers were very much disappointed because the usual programme of athletic games was not given this year in conjunction with the State Fair at Sacramento. A good many of the boys seem inclined to lay the blame at the door of the managers of the athletic association, but in reality these gentlemen had nothing to do with the disappointment; they worked just as hard this year to try and have some field events held at Sacramento as they did last year, but the Fair Directors did not appear to be satisfied with the result of last year's athletic exhibition.

Don Cohn of the Alameda Olympic Club is thinking about taking on the cinder track again. He has been doing some practice of late, and it is claimed that he is capable of doing better than eleven seconds for the hundred at the present time.

The Alameda Olympic Club is faring no better than the other small amateur athletic clubs. The majority of the members do not seem to take a genuine interest in the club's welfare, and the result is that the membership is not increasing, nor is the cash box becoming any heavier with golden donations. It certainly seems strange that in a thriving little town like Alameda one athletic club cannot meet with success.

Athletic sports are treated with more consideration in Oakland. The membership of the Reliance Club is not decreasing, while the roll of the Acme Club is being swelled at every meeting of the directors. The members of the latter club gave an exhibition in the Oakland Theatre last Thursday evening, and judging from the number of tickets sold by the members the treasury will be several hundred dollars ahead when the accounts are made up.

Some little while ago we heard a prominent member of the O. A. C. remark that the out-door grounds were kept up exclusively for the benefit of about twenty-five outside men. The remark is hardly worth mentioning but sometimes a flying spark will set a whole city on fire. The out-door grounds are just as essential to the Olympic Club proper as a cover is to a library book. The Olympic institution in itself is, of course, well known, but then the out-door grounds, situated as they are, form as it were a handsome cover for an attractive volume. Small and all as the number of out-door men is, the club could never get along without their aid any more than a bookseller could get the full price for a book without a cover.

Several good indoor athletic entertainments will be given during the coming winter months, and ambitious amateurs will have no cause to complain about the scarcity of medals.

Handicapper John Elliott, of the O. A. C., is turning out to be quite a society man. He has given up the common game of handball for the more aristocratic pastime of lawn tennis. If reports be true the name of Elliott will be banded down to posterity as one of the greatest lawn tennis champions the world ever produced.

If Coffin would only take a little more pains and practice offense there is nothing to prevent his defeating the newly imported English champion walker, H. L. Curtis. By setting down to real hard work for about a year longer, the Olympic champion might get down to 6:30 or better for a mile.

It is to be hoped that Cooley, Lafferty and McArthur will enter the lists in December. There is considerable doubt as to which of the three would take first prize in the boxing tournament.

If Walter Scott, Schifferstein and a few more of the old standbys would take part in next year's championship games the present champions would have to hustle to keep up their names.

George W. Armbruster, of the A. A. A. C., is the leader of a very fine amateur orchestra.

A handicap field-day for "old boys" would prove exciting. Although not having practiced for some time, such men as Kennesley, Lucas, Dick Jones, Rudolph, Gibson, Hill and others would still make a fine showing.

McArthur is keeping himself in fine trim. Has he an eye on the boxing tournament or is he going to surprise everybody by breaking some more running records?

There was a good attendance at the O. A. C. grounds last Sunday. The handball and tennis courts and the cinder track were well patronized both morning and afternoon. The grounds are looking splendid just now, as the flowers and grass are beginning to show to perfection.

W. H. Goghan, the well-known all-round athlete, has been engaged as boxing instructor by the Pastime Athletic Club. The club announces that it will give boxing tournaments about once a month. As long as the P. A. C. keeps

itself aloof from the scum that originally upheld the slogging fame of the old G. G. A. C., we will do all in our power to assist the club, but if it allows itself to be dragged into the mire we will be the first to make known that fact.

It is expected that in less than a year the students of the Stanford University will have a cinder track to practice on. Just as soon as these boys get started the U. C. men will have to look to their laurels.

M. C. Giry, the athlete, is about to start an athletic club at the Mission. The majority of the charter members will be members of Mission Parlor, N. S. G. W.

The concrete foundation of the new O. A. C. building on Post street is beginning to loom up in great shape, and by the 17th of next month the lower portion of the building will be almost completed.

Frank Cooley is busy at present preparing to take part in several plays, and he may not have time to enter the coming field day.

McCann has been signed to box Gallagher, of the Acme Club, and from all accounts the man from Oakland will not have things all his own way. McCann was a member of the Pastime Athletic Club of Philadelphia, and his style of boxing is new on the Pacific Coast.

Two runners, to wit, G. W. Miatt and Ray Locke, met at the Oakland trotting track last Sunday for the purpose of running a "fake" race. The job was put up some weeks ago, and, although Locke was cautioned by his friends not to enter into any such jobbery, still he refused to hear them, and for the sake of a few paltry dollars he lent himself as an accomplice to a man who has no more scruples about cheating his friends than a cat has about drinking milk. Locke was once a popular amateur, and a good one at that, and we are sorry to find out that he has lost all sense of shame by entering on the life of a fakir. Of Miatt we have no more to say, as he is too deeply engulphed in the mire to ever expect to get out again. The race last Sunday was a quarter of a mile, and it was arranged for Locke to win. The time was announced as 57 seconds. A coat of tar and feathers would be too good for such a class of men, and if those who get "done up" would only take the law in their own hands the country would soon be rid of such ruffians.

The members of the Eintracht Verein practice out-door sports at Harbor View Park every Sunday forenoon.

W. H. Dooley, the boxer, is keeping in practice, and if he enters the coming tournament his friends will be surprised at the improvement in his style. He will surely enter the championship tournament in December, and although Mr. Dooley is not at all inclined to praise himself, his friends are confident that he will carry off either first or second medal in his class.

On regular class nights the O. A. C. gymnasium is full of ambitious boxers, who keep practice up right along. Despite this fact, when medals are offered for contests, the O. A. C. men are slow about entering the lists. When the Eastern men visit us in December it is to be hoped that the O. A. C. boxers will forget their own interests and stand ready to defend the club which offers them so many fine facilities. The knowledge that they are trying to make a national fame for their club should prove more of an inducement than all the medals which will be offered for the tournament.

"Vanity Fair" Jellinek was at the ocean beach last Sunday taking a preliminary canter in the sand. He has taken on considerable flesh of late and will have to work hard to get down to racing condition.

Skilman is in fine trim, and if not heavily handicapped on Ladies' Day he ought to win some medals.

Harry Casidy is taking a much-needed rest, and he does not expect to run again until Thanksgiving Day.

If the U. C. walkers do not keep up practice they will be badly left at next year's championship meeting.

Bakulich, if he practices properly, ought to be able to fling the 56lb. weight 30 feet by next year. He should also break the coast record for throwing the 16lb. hammer.

The great running of Henderson at the last field day of the O. A. C. somewhat nettled Steve Casady, and that gentleman has made up his mind to train hard for coming events. The next meeting between the two is looked forward to with much interest.

Young Frank O'Kane appears to have gone on the lazy list. If such promising men would only take a little more real interest in their work the Pacific Coast would turn out more champions.

A record medal awaits Espinosa if he will only take the trouble to train for the half mile.

University Morse is improving at flinging the 56lb. weight, and he has a dead second to Bakulich in that event at the championship meeting of next year.

The take-off for the jumpers at the O. A. C. grounds is very poor, and a better one should be supplied.

If Foster would only take off at the right place he certainly should be able to do better than 22 feet with pikes.

The following clubs are members of the P. A. of the A. A. U.: Olympic Club, Alpine Athletic Club, Lurline Athletic Club, San Francisco Athletic Club, First California Guards Athletic Club, Reliance Athletic Club, Garden City Athletic Club, Acme Athletic Club, University Athletic Club, Alameda Olympic Club, Sacramento Athletic Club, Pasadena Athletic Club, Los Angeles Athletic Club, Academic Athletic Association, and yet out of the entire number only three clubs were represented at the last field-day of the O. A. C., as follows: the O. A. C., the Alpine and the U. C.

J. W. Creagh, the sprinter who won the maiden "hundred" at the Alpine games last year, is going to don his spikes again. Creagh is good for 10 2-5 seconds with proper practice.

What has become of Baird the walker?

The members of the Sausalito Tennis Club will meet at the courts on Sunday, October 14th, at 10:30 o'clock for discussion of important business.

In the great singles race which took place at New Westminster, B. C., on September 24th, O'Connor won first place, with Hanlan second, Dutch third and Stevenson fourth. The Australian oarsmen were never in the race.

Peterson and Dutch will row their match race at the Alameda mole on Sunday, October 18th. The start will be made at 2:30 o'clock. It is thought that the Australian will be the favorite.

Hanlan and O'Connor will shortly visit this city, and a big race will probably be arranged before they leave for home.

Last Sunday the Alamedas defeated the Oaklands in a match game of cricket with a score of 240 to 49. Robert Hogue of the Alamedas made alone 140 runs without being out. This is the best record ever made on the coast. On the same day the Californians defeated the Burnabys with a score of 91 to 47.

It is proposed at the next general meeting of the O. A. C. to put the motion of raising the dues to \$3. The motion will probably be lost, but just as soon as the new building is finished the members will find no fault with the increase of half a dollar.

THE WHEELMEN.

Robert Bon and a number of his 'cycling friends will ride to San Jose and return to-morrow.

The Capitol City Wheelmen will give a number of events at Sacramento to-morrow. The feature of the day will be the match race between Alcajaga and Upsom.

The Oriental Wheelmen are becoming very famous. Last Sunday over twenty of the boys rode out to the beach and spent the day in the vicinity of the Cliff House.

Harry Farnan's resort on the ocean beach, near the life-saving station, is becoming a favorite stopping-over place for the wheelmen. Last Sunday at least fifty dry 'cyclers dismounted and quenched their thirst from the well-supplied vault of Farnan.

The members of the ladies' annex of the S. F. B. C. gave their usual monthly social and entertainment on Thursday evening, September 24th. In addition to the regular programme a fine stereoscopic exhibition was given by Mr. Kenzie, of the club. The same gentleman also rendered a couple of popular songs in good style, and Mr. Hess earned special applause for his fine piano solos. The entertainment concluded with a dance, which was followed by a toothsome repast. Several of the members of the S. F. B. C. took a spin out to the Cliff last Sunday. To-morrow the same run will be repeated, and the boys will return home by way of the Presidio.

There was a sound of revelry at night when the 'cycling 400 gathered in the club house of the Bay City Wheelmen last Saturday evening to enjoy one of the club's ever-popular smoker entertainments. In addition to the regular members there were several prominent wheelmen and athletes present, and although the fun was not quite as extensive as on the occasion of the last similar party, still there was no cause for complaint. The club house was filled from top to bottom with a crowd of young gentlemen who made the most of the time, and when the hour of parting came many a sigh was heaved because the festivities were not of longer duration. The boxing talent was furnished by the O. A. C., and consisted of Messrs. Espinosa, Yates, Bulc, Green and Lafferty. It is needless to add that their exhibitions were good. Mr. Varney brought along his phonograph and entertained the members for a couple of hours with songs and speeches by favorite performers and orators. The newly-elected president, George P. Wetmore, was very attentive to the guests, and he deserves a word of praise for his kindness. Supper was served down stairs in the dining-room, and there was no end of wine, etc., to wash down the food. During supper speeches were made by several of the members, and G. P. Wetmore announced to all the boys that the O. A. C. had invited the club to send representatives to take part in the one-mile safety race which would be given at next ladies' day. This announcement was greeted with much applause. Three cheers were given for the O. A. C. and U. C. during the repast.

Roy Keator, of Chicago, on September 11th performed the unparalleled feat of riding across the big bridge which spans the Delaware and Hudson Canal at Rosendale, N. Y., and over which passes the Walkill Valley Railroad, on a bicycle. The bridge is 150 feet high and about a quarter of a mile long. He rode on the ties, which are about six inches apart. Keator is about eighteen years old and six feet tall.

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Nervous Energy in Mares.

The writer of an article in the Horse Breeder "hits the nail square on the head" in referring to this attribute which a brood mare must possess in order to produce offspring that are themselves speedy, and that can impart speed to their progeny. As a rule, the greater the degree of energy the more successful the mare is likely to become, both as a producer and perpetuator of speed. Green Mountain Maid, the greatest broodmare in the world, was one of this kind, and so was her dam, Shanghai Mary. This latter was a rank puller, a habit which was forced upon her by harsh treatment, however, and it is claimed that she trotted a trial mile in 2:28.

Old Kate, the grandam of Nelson, was one of the same sort, ambitious and never willing to be passed by another horse on the road. The dam of Ezra L., 2:21, was of the same disposition, and though she could not trot a fast mile we have been assured that she could pull two men to a buggy through the mud at a rapid clip and keep it up to the end of the journey.

The dam of Hopeful, 2:18, was another of the same disposition. She could pull her owner, Mr. Mansur, his wife and a couple of children down the road fast enough to beat any 2:40 horse.

Alma Mater, the grand old broodmare, which is browsing on the sweet grass at Mr. Hobart's place, San Mateo, though not a fast trotter, had an abundance of nervous energy, or nerve force, as this quality is termed by some. Minnehaha, dam of five in the 2:30 list, Mr. Rose says, is a long, low mare, very beautiful, and with an excess of nervous energy, so much in fact that she would go faster and faster and never stop as long as there was life and the power of exertion.

By a nervous temperament and great nervous energy we do not mean a foolish, shying animal afraid of her own shadow, but one so full of power and ambition that, like Minnehaha, when put upon the road, unless restrained, she will go as long as life lasts. That is the kind of a mare to breed trotters from.

The Burns Trophy.

The trophy for the race won by Mr. Harper's horse Hotspur, at one and three-quarter miles, last May, when that horse broke the record at that distance, is just completed at the old and well-known silverware establishment of Vanderslice & Co. It is a great, deep punchbowl of oxidized silver, lined with gold, and has horses' heads for its handles. On the obverse side is the record of Hotspur's victory in the Burns Stakes and a picture of the great son of Joe Daniels winning by three lengths. On the reverse side is a medley consisting of a saddle, jockey cap, whip and pair of spurs. It is a very handsome bit of work for San Francisco's first attempt in that line, and reflects great credit on the old-established firm that designed it.

TRESPASSES.

I read in one of the Eastern turf papers that some horse or other has been having his speed made a subject of controversy, and one writer says that it is owing to a strain of Sarpedon blood that he possesses. As Sarpedon has been dead over forty years and as he never got a horse that could trot in 2:40 in his life, I feel that such "references to allusions" might as well be omitted hereafter. It is true that Lexington figures more extensively in trotters than any other American thoroughbred sire, and that Lexington's dam was by Sarpedon, who got quite a number of better performers at the gallop than Alice Carneal. But as I never heard of any Sarpedon blood in Planet, Grey Eagle, or Exchequer, I should prefer to ascribe the trotting action to the blood of Boston and refer to Maud S. for corroboration.

St. Florian, weighted evenly with seven others, was lost in a race at Brooklyn on Thursday of last week. "How have the mighty fallen!" In June he was conceding from five to ten pounds to every other colt of his age and winning oftener than he lost. Nevertheless, he has won so much among the rich Spring stakes that, together with the victories of Potomac, La Tosca, Chesapeake and Clarendon, he must have placed his sire, St. Blaise, at the head of winning sires for the year. Potomac and His Highness were both bred by the late August Belmont, who would, had he lived, have been the only man to win two Futurity Stakes, and in consecutive years at that.

The tel-grams from Portland to our dailies relative to the incarceration of Jonathan Bourne Jr. for refusing to testify in a certain suit, only give one side of the story. Bourne's father died about two years ago, leaving him about two million dollars. Young Bourne went on to get the money and got obfuscated in Boston, where he was decoyed to a faro bank run by John Stetson, the alleged theatrical manager, where he lost twenty-four thousand dollars at one sitting. It seems that "Jack" did not "sneal" nor offer to equal over the matter, but they have a law in Massachusetts by which any person may lay an information against a gambling-house keeper and pocket one-half the penalty. A shyster lawyer of Boston got hold of the matter and induced a woman to bring suit against Stetson to recover the money lost by Bourne at play. Finding all means blocked against compelling the witness to attend the trial in Boston they shift the complaint upon an alleged citizen of Oregon and bring up the case in Judge Shattuck's court in Portland. Bourne refuses to testify, as he is satisfied to quit loser and let it go, but the Judge says he shall testify, and commits him for contempt of court.

The death of Miller & Sibley's great stallion St. Bel (2:24½ at four years old) just as he had entered the charmed circle of 2:30 sires, is one of the events to be deplored. The horse was own brother to Linda Rose, 2:19½, and Bell Boy, 2:19½ at three years, and was said by good judges to be the highest formed colt that old Beautiful Belle ever dropped. Our advice to those gentlemen is to get another Electioneer to supply his place, either Bernal or Truman. If that don't suit their book, let them get a grandson of Electioneer, say James Madison or Redwood, either of which can show exhibition miles inside of 2:20. Miller & Sibley had several Electioneer stallions, but St. Bel was the apple of their eyes. He left behind him a very promising crop of youngsters. Foals of this year, and his service fee for 1891 was to have been raised from \$300 to \$500, with books opened for subscription in advance of that price. The best horses generally go off that way.

Mandee, by Anteeo, out of a daughter of Nutwood, is one of the best young trotters in the State; and her Sacramento record of 2:24½ is a capital performance. Her race at Stockton with the great Balkan, when as lame as lame could be, proves her one of the great young mares of the year. Three-quarters of a mile in 1:45, each quarter in 35 seconds, was a great flight of speed. At the head of the quarter-stretch her lameness began to tell on her, and the pace slowed perceptibly from there to the wire, but the heat was done in 2:21½. Mandee may not come on the track again this year, but, when she does come, it will be a good idea to have one or two pools on her in your vest pocket.

The victory of Durfee's great brown colt McKinney at Stockton proves our correct estimate of him at the San Jose meeting, as well as the high opinion of him given by Mr. Benjamin, of Los Angeles, at the State Fair. "He can beat any stallion on the ground, except Silas Skinner," said that young gentleman, "and you must remember also that McKinney is not only a four-year-old but a comparatively late foal at that." Mr. Durfee has a very handsome little horse and one that is very choicely bred. Situated as he is at Los Angeles, he may not get many good mares, but there are plenty of them here that would be bred to him if he were located nearer to us.

Balkan proved himself a great horse at Stockton, having reduced his record in this season from 2:29½ to 2:21½; and nobody who saw the race doubted his ability to close the heat in 2:20 or better. Col. Ayres is a man who never bets a dollar nor buys a pool. He is in the sport for pure love of sport, from May to December; and in his joy over the victory of his grand big horse, he was not alone. Balkan now goes into Hickok's stable and is liable to get into the 2:20 list at the Breeders' meeting, if not before. His leg, that was inflamed last year from a blow on the cars, is now as sound and free from fever as a marble pillar; and a more resolute trotter never looked through a bridle, in California or elsewhere. The Boston blood that is so conspicuous in Maud S. and Nutwood comes to Balkan through the male line instead of the female line, his dam being by Jack Hawkins, who will be found on page 72 of Vol. II. Bruce's American Stud Book. Jack Hawkins was bred by John S. Berryman of Kentucky and sold in 1853 to John C. Hawkins, who brought him to this State. In 1859 he was owned by Matthew Borland, living on the Cosumnes river. In 1863 he became the property of Ross C. Sargent, of San Joaquin county, who bred from him several good ones, among them the twenty-mile mare Mattie Howard.

Col. Thornton's great stallion, James Madison, is one of the coming horses of the coast. He lapped out Lady well at Stockton last Saturday in 2:20½, and every indication now is that he will beat 2:20 before the close of the season. He is by Anteeo 2:26½, out of Lucy Patchen, by George M. Patchen, Jr., 2:27, her dam Fannie Branham, by American Boy, Jr., from Puss by Lance, son of American E.lipse. This mare, Puss, belonged to the late Isaac Branham, of San Jose, and produced the gallopers, Lady Belle (dam of Derringer) and Ben Lippincott. The former was trained by Andrew Work, who literally butchered her, as he did everything else. Lippincott fell into the hands of Robert O'Hanlon, who al-

ways worked horses strong, but always took good care of them after their work. Lippincott was a great big chestnut warrior, and looked like a locomotive coming through the stretch. Madison is bred just to our taste, a cross of hard-bottomed trotting stock in the mare reinforced by thoroughbred blood and Eclipse stock (grandson of Messenger) at that. We shall never cease to deplore the loss of Anteeo to this State. We only feel it once, and that is all the time.

The report that John A. Goldsmith was negotiating for the purchase of the Valensin farm and its stud of horses evidently originated in the fertile brain of somebody outside the office of the Pittsburg Daily Times, which was the first to give its publicity. I asked Mr. Goldsmith about it on Tuesday, and he said "I cannot tell you definitely as yet what I am going to do, but there is no truth in the story that I have bought Mr. Valensin's farm or that I am going to buy it. I have got to go East as soon as I am through with the Breeders' meeting to assist my brother's widow in getting his business affairs in shape. After that I am wholly undecided as to what I may do. I like California very much and should like to return here, but something may occur to prevent me from doing so. At all events, you will be safe in stating that I have not bought the Valensin place, nor do I now expect to do so."

The Altamonts are at the head of the trotting division in Oregon and Washington just now. He is a small and compact horse, and, for that reason, gets a class of horses that come to their speed very early. The two latest of his debutants are Vinmont, winner of the two-year-old stake at Portland last spring, in which he had only to trot in 2:51½; and his own sister, Althaisa, who won the yearling stake at Salem in 2:49, which is the fastest performance for that age north of the Siskiyou. Both these youngsters are owned by Frederick W. Bier, of Fort Vancouver. Vinmont got a wrench to one of his legs shortly after his victory at City View, in the spring, which laid him up for the season, or he could have trotted close to 2:30. The Altamonts did well at the Oregon State Fair, winning five races out of nine. There were the yearling, three-year-old and stallion stakes; and the 3:00 and 2:30 class purses, for all ages. In the latter race McMinville Maid (own sister to Lady Beach) was the winner, with Lady Daphne, also by Altamont, a good second. This was the third time during the season that the get of Altamont had got first and second moneys. Mr. Beach has a great horse, one that any horse-man should be proud to own. He should endeavor to save his services and, at the same time, make just as much money by advancing his service fee to \$150 for next year. That is very little money for a horse so severely tested in himself and so well proven by the performances of his sons and daughters.

The sale of Mr. Joyner's mare La Tosca (bred by the late August Belmont) for \$20,000 to Mr. Pierre Lorillard, virtually at the close of her three-year-old form, when there are no more valuable stakes to be run for, is an extravagant one if the price be correctly given. Nevertheless, La Tosca is royally bred, being by St. Blaise, winner of the Eosom Derby, out of imp. Touques by Monarque (sire of Gladiator, triple event winner of 1865), from La Touques (winner of the French Derby of 1863) by The Baron (St. Leger of 1845, also sire of Stockwell and Ratanaplat), from Tapestry by Melbourne, from Stitch by Hercules, from Industry (Oaks of 1838) by Priam, who won the Derby of 1830. There is no better bred mare in the world than La Tosca, but \$20,000 seems like an awful price even for her, good as she certainly is.

Homer is by long odds the best horse Shaanon ever got, and fully vindicates Mr. Ramsdell's sagacity in retaining him at the dissolution of partnership between himself and Mr. T. H. Williams, a year ago. On Monday, at Gravesend, Homer beat Pessara and Judge Morrow at a mile and a quarter in 2:09, which is a very clever performance, although he may have had the best of the weights. Still that is hardly probable, for Homer has been winning a great many races of late, and is not likely to be overlooked by the handicapper. He is by a good deal the best California-bred horse that has run in the East this year on public form; and yet there are those who have recently returned from there who express their opinions that, if allowed, Guido could run over him and trample him to death.

The Blood Horse Association's directors have fully caught on to my suggestion for the Second Norfolk Stakes, and will instruct Secretary Milroy to open articles for subscription during the meeting. I look for something like fifty nominations to this stake, and am confident of at least twenty from the north side of the Siskiyou Mountains. They all say that "Lucky" Baldwin will not run a horse in California, but I know better. He is anxious to bring the get of Emperor of Norfolk before the public and would like to see them victorious in California before risking them on an Eastern journey. I do not know how many mares were bred to El Rio Rey but I believe that every one so bred will be nominated in that race. Nor would it surprise me to see a half dozen nominations come from Palo Alto, on behalf of old Flood, who is liable to get another Guern or a Nero. I met Mr. W. B. Toddhunter on the street the other day, and he said that he would make two nominations in the stake, and that he knew of three or four more that would be made by neighbors who had bred to the "Prince" during the past season. The dead Alta will be represented in at least six nominations made by the Maltese Villa; and while Mr. Donahue does not race any more, he has friends who do, so that the big "Duke" is liable to be represented by three or four. You can rely upon it that it will be a horse race, especially if Mr. Baldwin's old mares breed anything like as well to the "Emperor" as they did to Grinstead.

The "bonnie blue flag that wears a single star" is not entirely quenched yet. It comes to the front every now and then, asserting its supremacy as laughably as in the days when Lee was defending Richmond against Grant. The latest case was at Stockton last week during the races, when a fellow palmed off a Confederate \$20 bill on a restaurant-keeper, for which he got a square meal and \$19.50 in change. Like that of Banquo, the ghost of old Jeff "will not down."

Norman Brough, former racing reporter on this paper but now employed at the Rancho del Paso, spent a couple of days in the city during the fore part of the week, and dropped in on us two or three times during his stay. He reported all quiet at the ranch and all the horses looking well.

A conversation took place in this office on Wednesday in reference to the proposed Second Norfolk stakes, and Mr. Finigan asked me what was the oldest living entire son of Norfolk? I told him I did not know but if Mr. Baskett's horse Napa was alive he was the only foal of 1867 that I knew of. Tom Atchison, who was the best of all of Norfolk's earlier representatives, died at five years—more's the pity—and both Pillbox and his heroic brother, Ballot Box, are long

since dead. The other foals of that year were Bois d' Arc, out of Liberty by Rileman, owned by H. C. Wilson, of Peabody; a sister to Scamperdown, owned by Judge Tolman, of Ashland, Oregon; a chestnut filly out of Mary Thompson (dam of Jim Glenn) owned by Jas. McConaughy, of Scott Valley, and some half dozen others owed by Mr. Winters himself. Napa was bred by Nathan Coombs, the elder, and was out of that big and beautiful mare Frampolett, sister to Stridsaway. Mr. Baskett purchased him early in 1860, and won two races with him at the Salem fair of that year. Napa's colts are still winning occasionally in Oregon, and I have never heard of his death. Perhaps the Rural Spirit can enlighten us on this point.

L. P. W. Quimby, of Portland, has a very good young stallion in Phallamont Boy, who is by Phallamont 3175, out of a daughter of Pocahontas Boy 1790. Phallamont has five in the list and Pocahontas Boy four. Phallamont Boy won the 2:40 class at Salem in five well-contested heats from a field of six. He fell just inside the 2:30 list in two heats of the race, but the track was very slippery from recent rains, and I therefore look for him to get into the magic circle at Walla Walla. Mr. Quimby's ideas of breeding are very like my own—good quality and few in number. Since writing the above I find that Phallamont Boy got into the 2:30 list at City View (Portland) on the 7th of September, winning the second heat in the race.

They had a yearling galloping race at the Oregon State Fair, three furlongs, a practice that I hope is henceforth to be "more honored in the breach than in the observance." The best bred horse in the bunch came in third.

The sonorous Indian names of the Northwest are, in many instances, adaptable to race horses, but Judge R. E. Bybee, of Portland, is about the only one that ever thinks of utilizing them. He once had a horse called Kamiakio, named for the old Yakima chief that gave old General Wright an awful lot of trouble. His latest venture in this line is Wyaashott, by Oregon (by Monday, from Planetia by Planet), his dam being Superba by Flood, from Nova Zembla by Glangarry, from Nevada (dam of Luke Blackburn) by Lexington. There's richness for you—four crosses of Boston. He is named after an old Indian who lives near St. Helen's and who is supposed to be about 110 years old.

Planter 2517, by Ponceast out of Lucia (sister to Deucalion 2:22) by Hambletonian 10, is now nine years old, the last five of which have been spent in Oregon on the beautiful plains of Tualatin. It has been the fashion to sneer at this horse for the past three years, but the victory of his daughter, Pandora, now four years old, in 2:28½, has set the wisecracks laughing on the wrong side of their faces. The 2:40 class at the Oregon State Fair showed as desperate a contest as ever was seen on the Chemeketa Plains; and Pandora won at six heats, the first two being taken by her, the third by Tom Tucker, the fourth and fifth by Pearl Fisher and the final heat, of course, by Pandora. Her dam is by the dead Autocrat, son of George M. Patchen 30.

Now that Nancy Hanks has trotted in 2:09 (an exhibition mile) at Richmond, Indiana, those who laughed at the BREEDER for giving publicity, in July last, to Mr. Orrin Hickok's statement as his belief that "Hanks can beat any horse in the world," can have the laugh on the other side of their faces. The posthumous fame of Happy Medium already dwarfs that of the always over-rated Harold. Mr. Hobart, the pleasant-faced gentleman and whole-souled sportsman who owns Nancy Hanks' dam, must feel very good over this bit of news.

Our statement that Judge Bybee's fine filly Misty Morn had broken down in her work turns out to be incorrect. She won the Oregon Derby without being extended, and on a muddy track, at that. It is a misty morn when the pretty daughter of St. Paul and Why Not gets left. Her sire, St. Paul, who died last year, was by Alarm, out of Lady Salyers by Longfellow, from General by Lexington. Her dam, Why Not, is by George Wilkes (by Asteroid out of Molly Jackson's dam, by imp. Margrave), out of Flora A. by Tom Bowling, from Florence I. by Australian, from Charlotte Buford (own sister to Maiden, dam of Parole) by Lexington. My own idea is that we have not yet heard the last of Misty Morn.

Imp. Partisan, who died the property of Hon. Caleb Dorsey, of Stanislaus County, has a good performer this fall in the person of Idaho Chief, who has won some good races in Oregon, Montana and Washington. Partisan was by Tomahawk (own brother to Tomato, who won the 1,000 guineas) out of Lady Overton by Sugarplum, from the Sphinx by the Ugly Buck (son of Venison) from Medea by Whisker. In this way Partisan inherited a double cross of the great Partisan of sixty years ago, who was the sire of both Venison and Gladiator, so that the name was quite appropriate, after all. Minicema, the dam of Tomahawk and Tomato, won the Oaks of 1854. Idaho Chief's dam is Mattie C. by Specter (son of Lexington) out of Pet by Melbourne, Jr., the sire of Incommodore.

Judge William Galloway, of McMinville, Oregon, has sold a one-half interest in his weanling bay filly by Altamont out of Hollywood by Hambletonian Mambrino, for \$500. The youngster is own sister to Lady Beach and McMinville Maid, both 2:30 performers. It pays to breed good horses. Judge Galloway got Hollywood for \$180, if my memory serves me right, at Mr. S. G. Reed's sale of 1882; and I don't think he would have any difficulty in selling McMinville Maid for twenty times that amount.

Nelson declined to let his great stallion meet Nancy Hanks and Allerton in a race over the kite at Independence, Iowa, although Mr. Williams courteously suggested that Messrs. Doble and Nelson apportion the three moneys in his \$10,000 purse to suit themselves. Nelson wants reputation without earning it. Now, if Mary Begeen had told him to "go and eat a pie," instead of old Mr. Hall (of Eugene fame) I should feel like petitioning the Board of Control for his reinstatement.

If Mr. Frank M. Hall had been born in Boston or Portland, Maine, the language of Murty Bergen might have had some palliation. But to tell a Southerner, from "Maryland, my Maryland," to go and eat a pie," well, such language is simply inexorable. Mr. Hall is a man who has eaten enough canvas-back ducks, terrapin, fried frogs and golden plover to have made a Daniel Lambert of him, although the stubborn fact remains that he is as thin as old John Sherman of Ohio. Hence I cannot wonder that he became so thin and caused a revocation of Bergen's license. The two old weights will be raised to 140 pounds before Bergen is another mount on those tracks.

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

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Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

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San Francisco, Saturday, Oct. 3, 1891.

Entries Close.

PACIFIC COAST T. H. B. ASS'N FALL MEETING.....October 6th
PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION—Handicap for three-year-olds and upward, \$600 added, to be run October 27th. One and a quarter miles.....October 23d

Dates Claimed.

SHASTA.....Sept. 22d to Oct. 4th
P. C. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting.....Oct. 10th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA.....Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER.....Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting.....Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO.....October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO.....October 18th to 16th
MODESTO—Stanislaus Agricultural Association.....Oct. 14th to 17th
MODESTO.....October 14th to 17th inclusive
LOS ANGELES.....October 19th to 24th
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting.....Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

Benjamin G. Bruce.

The talented and high-minded gentleman whose name heads this article has forever disappeared from that portion of the world of literature which is devoted to the interests of stock-breeding. He had resided in Lexington, Ky., for upwards of forty years, and was respected by all who knew him. He was long and favorably identified with the turf, and his name had become a synonym for fair play and honest sport wherever he officiated. As a writer upon horses, he wielded a generally graceful and always truthful pen. He was twice sent to England to select thoroughbred horses, and invariably secured good bargains for his principals. It was as a turf writer, however, that he was best known; and his sketch upon the breaking-down of Mr. Alexander's great horse Asteroid is one of the gems of American turf literature. In 1874 he founded the Kentucky Live Stock Record, which is to-day one of the best-paying newspaper properties in the South.

Mr. Bruce was nearly sixty-three years old and a younger brother of Col. Sanders D. Bruce, publisher of the American Stud Book. He was a large, commanding figure, and had a kindly face which drew men to him and held them as with hooks of steel. Mr. Bruce was one of the few remaining links between the past and the present of the American turf; and while the old chivalric spirit of the Lexington—Leconte era of four mile heats had long passed away, the old Kentuckian's burly figure remained to restore recollections of the golden age of the American turf. Our own acquaintance with him was limited entirely to correspondence, extending over a period of sixteen years. But his letters were those of a cultivated gentleman, and that he will be greatly missed by those who read his pleasing and sagacious writings is our opinion, in which many more fortunate and wealthy than ourselves will cheerfully concur.

There will be a good day at Oakland to-day at the fall meeting of the newly-organized jockey club. The races are under the able direction of E. S. Culver, the old Secretary of the Blood Horse Association, and that means that everything will go off like clock-work. If promptness and impartiality can avail anything, the Oakland meeting will be a grand success.

Will There Be One Hundred?

The best evidence that California will not have far from one hundred new horses in the 2:30 list of 1891 is to be found in the fast time made at what are generally called "the outside fairs." The performance of Dick Richmond, 2:23, at the Santa Ana fair, shows what great material is lying dormant in portions of the State not hitherto famous for the production of fast trotters.

This horse is by A. W. Richmond 1687, a horse brought to this State by Joseph Cairn Simpson in 1874. There have been faster trotters than Richmond, to be sure, but his capacity for pulling weight was marvellous, when his size was taken into careful consideration. The performances of Anteo, Antevolo and Coral, all of whom were out of a daughter of this same A. W. Richmond, show him to have been a great broodmare sire, in addition to which he has six in the 2:30 list; and he is also the sire of Len Rose (a horse that died in Australia), who was the sire of Barbero 2:29½.

Other 2:30 performers, from sires that do not stand out anywhere prominently in the Great Table, are dropping into the list every day in the week, so that the prospect for California getting one hundred of her home-bred colts and fillies into the 2:30 list now looks decidedly rosy. The 2:30 list in the next Year Book will be good and wholesome reading for those who are not altogether satisfied as to the excellence of California as a horse-producing State.

FINAL

Payments will be due on Colt Stakes for Fall Meeting 1891, P. C. T. H. B. A., Monday next, October 5th.

The Public Should Be Protected.

As long as betting on heats is permitted, the public should be protected where it is evident a driver makes no effort to win. Laying up is directly opposite to all turf law and justice.

The foregoing paragraph is from the New York Sporting World of the 18th ult., and while we endorse its general purport, we certainly claim the right of a driver to rest his horse in the middle of a race after having won two heats. The whole clamor on this subject grows out of the present practice (and a most pernicious one it is) of selling pari-mutuels or totalisator tickets (as they are sometimes called) on each heat as a separate event. When mutuels were first introduced here at the Thad Stevens-True Blue race, by the owner of the latter horse, it was an up-hill business for several years; and no attempt to apply them to trotting races was made until about the time of the Defiance-Abe Edgington match in May, 1875. Then the mutuels were sold upon the main result of the race, and where the heats were broken or a dark horse won there was a marked difference in the value of tickets sold between heats. At the trot for the 2:30 class at the State Fair of that year the tickets on Prince Allen (sold before the first heat) paid something like \$220 each for every \$5 invested.

Just at present the practice of selling on heats only is fruitful of very evil consequences to the trotting turf. It leads to the laying-up of at least one horse in the race and the protraction of the struggle. A noticeable case of this sort occurred in a pacing race at the late Oakland fair. The horse that ultimately won the race in 2:20½ came in fourth on the first heat, in time that was a fraction over 2:27, never having been urged a foot of the way after scoring. On that horse were fully five-eighths of all the mutual tickets sold; and it is very lucky for the driver of that horse that the writer of this article was not the presiding judge of the day, or he would have been fined \$50 or taken out of the sulky, which would have hurt him worse than a fine of \$200 without unseating. This is only one of a dozen cases of like character that we could instance since the season of fairs began.

We want to see this matter brought to the attention of the National Association at its next annual meeting, and trust that Mr. Coombs will not overlook it when he goes on East to attend the deliberations of that body. The thing has already become a crying evil here, and, from all we can gather from the Eastern sporting papers, things are in a worse condition there. Of one thing we can assure Mr. Coombs—that he will not be accused of misrepresenting his constituency by clamoring for the abolition of mutuels on heats only and the restriction of their sale to the main result of the race. It has got down to a question of who shall govern the races—the decent people or a gang of unblushing robbers?

We have always contended that the pari-mutuel betting system was the fairest ever devised as well as the most convenient to the betting public. The price of tickets being equal on all horses, it does not cost any more for a pool on the favorite than for the veriest outsider in the race. There is no delay, occasioned by being outbid for a ticket on the first or second choice, as is the case in auction pools; and the buyer can always protect himself by taking down the number of tickets on each horse as registered by the totalisator. As conducted

upon galloping races, which are dashes for the most part, the pari-mutuel is good enough to-day. But as managed on trotting races, by making each heat a separate event in itself, it is what our Hebrew brethren would call a "geschwindle;" and the matter is one that calls for immediate and sweeping reform. We trust that Mr. Coombs will give this matter his constant attention at the next annual meeting of the directors of the National Association, and can assure that gentleman that he cannot move in the manner any too quickly for the public good.

The Post of Handicapper.

A great deal is being said upon this subject by the Eastern press, arising out of the charge made by a New York sporting paper to the effect that the Secretary of the Brooklyn Jockey Club had been "tipping" certain horses to win, after apportioning the scale of weights under which they were to run. We agree with the paper in question, that the positions of handicapper and tipster are irreconcilable; and that a man should be properly paid to attend to one, so that he may be above degrading himself to the other.

The position of handicapper is one that does not require much of its incumbent, but does demand that he shall be vigilant and free from prejudice. It requires that he shall have a complete knowledge of the performances of all horses submitted to him for adjustment and the distances at which they have made their best records. Some horses that would be "never in the hunt" at two miles with 112 pounds in the saddle, might be very dangerous horses at seven furlongs with 119 up. This is, therefore, the reason why observing and watchful men, who have thoroughly familiarized themselves with the performances of all the nominations, are selected for such a place. Mr. Barnard, of Melbourne, was accused last year of "chucking in" the horse Grey Gown into the Australian Cup, 2½ miles, with 110 pounds. He resigned his place and bet £300 against £900 that Grey Gown did not win. The horse finished in the unplaced division, and Mr. B. was offered his place back again. He declined it on the ground that his twenty years' active service in that position should have placed him above such unjust suspicions, and that the position was a thankless one at best.

Moreover, the handicapper should not only be watchful and fair-minded, but should also be wholly disinterested. We know of a case where a racing official was the salaried agent of a well-known owner and breeder of racehorses; and where, in spite of this obstacle overhanging his position, he set about to apportion the weights for a handicap in which there were 24 nominations. The scale was hung out, and, out of the number above given, just three accepted the weights. His employer's horse won, as it was expected he would; and nobody who saw the race for one moment doubts that the horse could have won with seven pounds more on his back. So we say, in dismissing the subject, that all the post of handicapper requires is a man who shall be vigilant, unprejudiced and wholly disinterested. The public good is best preserved by the absence of those who are in a hurry to get rich by serving two masters, as in the case of the Brooklyn official referred to in the fore part of this article.

A Good-Sized Error Corrected.

In the last issue of The Horseman there appeared, under the heading "News Nuggets," the following item appeared, which, if it had been true, would have created a sensation among the horsemen of this coast for a certainty:

NEWS NUGGETS.

James Walker, of Coldwater, Mich., has added to his stud the fashionably-bred stallion Elector 2170, by Electioneer, dam Gilberta, by St. Clair 656 (Fred Low). Elector was bred at Palo Alto, and has shown his ability to beat 2:30. He has a record of 2:31½, made at Denver, Col. He will be found with Royal Fearnaught and other members of the stallion service at Locust Grove next season.

Hardly believing that Mr. Richards, in view of the splendid success of the Electors on the trotting turf this season, would sell his splendid horse, we wrote him regarding the above item on Monday night, and very promptly we received the following reply:

GRAYSON, Cal., Sept. 29, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN—Gentlemen: Your letter of 28th inst. at hand. I can say that there is absolutely no truth in the report of Elector's having been sold. I own him individually and solely, and the performances of his colts this year have been so eminently successful that I do not anticipate parting with this great horse. I expect that at last five or six more of his colts will go in the "list" this season.

Respy yours, L. A. RICHARDS.

Thus, happily, it comes about that we are allowed to correct a serious error, though it has doubtless by this time been copied from The Horseman into half a hundred horse, farm and daily papers. This statement in our contemporary is a first cousin to another one that is going the rounds—to the effect that John A. Goldsmith has purchased Valensin Stock Farm.

THE COMING P. C. T. H. B. A. MEETING.

Grand Racing in Prospect—Trotting and Pacing Events That Are Bound to Attract Attention.

1st Monday afternoon the Board of Directors of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association met in their room at 313 Bush street, Frank L. Coombs in the chair. The date of the four-day meeting was set for Saturday, October 10th; Tuesday, October 13th; Thursday, the 15th, and Saturday, the 17th. Bay District track, which is now in good shape, and which will be as fast as the most fastidious could desire when the fun commences, was selected as the place where the public will have a chance to witness a number of great contests between both trotters and pacers. The track and grounds were secured, and everything will be done by the Association to make matters comfortable for the racing throng. The trade and equinoctial winds have had the innings, and horsemen can now feel that they are risk-taking nothing in bringing their fast and game horses to the Bay District track. In fact, a more pleasant time of the year can be found in San Francisco than during the middle of October.

The purses offered are liberal in the extreme, and not a cent behind those offered by the State Fair or any other association on "the circuit." In addition to the colt stakes, the races in which, encouraging in the extreme, closed last week, the association offers the following purses, entries to close October 6, 1891: Free-for-all pacing purse, \$1,000; 2:20 class trotting purse, \$1,000; 2:20 class trotting purse, \$600. Following is the programme offered, with the number of entries given in the stakes that are closed:

1st Day, October 10, 1891—Yearling Stakes, trotting mile, free-for-all, seventeen entries; Two-Year-old Aspirant Stakes, \$200 added, nineteen entries; 2:17 class trotting purse \$1,000; three-year-old trot, free for all, \$300 added, twelve entries.

2nd Day, October 13, 1891—Yearling Aspirant Stake, mile dash, fifteen entries; four-year-old trot, \$400 added, six entries; 2:26 trot, purse \$600; two-year-olds, 2:50 class, \$2 added, twelve entries.

3rd Day, October 15, 1891—Three-Year-Old Aspirant Stakes \$200 added; four-year-old 2:30 class trotters, \$300 added, 12 entries; 2:20 class trot, purse \$800; Four-Year-Old Aspirant Stake, \$300 added, 5 entries.

4th Day, October 17, 1891.—Two-year-old trot, free for all \$250 added, eighteen entries; three-year-old 2:35 class trot, \$250 added, fifteen entries; free-for-all pace, purse \$100.

The Stanford Stake trot, for three-year-olds, has been set for October 15th.

Now, any lover of a fast trotter or pacer cannot but be pleased with the programme offered to them. The Executive Committee (Messrs. Frank H. Burke, John A. Goldsmith, Daniel Irvin Ayres and Gilbert Tompkins) have charge of the work of superintending the improvements to the already famous track; and what these gentlemen don't know about a trot and the horses that encompass it is not worth knowing. Consequently the course over which Sunol and other wonder of the trotting turf made their great records will be best-fast when the bell rings on October 10th for their first race and it would not be surprising if the horse-loving world is electrified with some record-breaking performances at the fall meeting of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association meeting of 1891.

The 2:17 class trot, on the opening day, again brings forth thrills, Wanda, Silas Skinner and Frank M., and this is probably the last time this season the public will have an opportunity of seeing these fleet and game trotters compete for supremacy. The question of superiority is yet hanging in the balance.

The truly great pacers of the Coast are expected to compete in the free-for-all pace—Rupe, Turk Franklin, Gold Mal, Princess Alice and Hummer—and as Rupe and Princess Alice will try and even up matters with Turk Franklin, an exciting race should result on the last day of the meeting.

Entries to the class races for aged horses, closing on October 6th, will be duly announced through our advertising columns. See page 370.

Chicago's Great Sale.

Entries to this great combination sale are still pouring in, and many of them of a high order. Entries will close Sept. 30.

The sale is intended for choice stock only. Already many buyers have been entered. No stock too choice for this sale as the best and most fashionably bred horses will bring more in the market than in any other in the Union. Chicago is acknowledged to be the horse market of the world, and F. J. Berry & Co. have a world-wide reputation, with a trade that reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Their customers receive the benefit of their long experience in the business and very heavy advertising, as they are the largest advertisers in the horse business. The wealthy of the land visit their sales to buy the very best and most fashionably bred horses, no matter what they cost.

This sale will afford breeders a chance to dispose of their stock. We have the assurance that this will be one of the brightest and most successful sales of its kind ever held.

There will be all accommodations, a pavilion heated by steam capable of holding one thousand people, track on which to show speed, and the best of stables.

And on your entries early, and secure good place in the catalogue. Address, F. J. BERRY & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

ENTRIES

Close Additional Purse P. C. T. H. B. A. October 6th. See advertisement on page 370.

Are Judges to Protect the Public?

SACRAMENTO, CAL., Sept. 28, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, San Francisco, Cal.—*Sir:*—Your editorial in last week's issue headed "The Rights of Horse-Owners," in which an attempt is made to misconstrue facts, leads us to believe that it was written by some one who evidently was not present and prepared the article from hearsay evidence that may possibly have been "gingered" for the occasion.

Those who were not interested in the event more than to see it honestly conducted could plainly note the engineering of the manager of this race, whoever he might have been. It was plainly discernible that Una Wilkes was not driven for the first heat, but it was intended that she should win the second, and in the endeavors of McCord to make a grand stand finish Una Wilkes left her feet within seventy yards of the wire, with Mary Lou lapped. McCord immediately let go of Mary's head, and, in the opinion of the judges, calculated for her to leave her feet, but, being true and honest, failed, and trotted out gamely, beating Una for the heat in 2:20.

McCord was, at our suggestion, warned that his intent was plainly noticed, and that he must act differently and make a better attempt the following heat.

The next heat, the third, would have been a repetition of the second, and Mary would have no doubt have won it had McCord refrained from giving her a stinging blow across the back at the draggate, which sent her into the air. This was wholly uncalled for, the mares being nearly head and head, Una winning in 2:21, Mary Lou second in 2:21.

The judges, thinking the matter had already gone too far, decided to substitute some good man who was not interested in any way in the race, and chose Mr. Keating, who, contrary to the statement contained in your article (which causes us to remark that it must have been written from hearsay), drove her one second faster the fourth heat than did her owner and breeder the previous heat, and we are firmly convinced that but for the advice given Mr. Keating by parties interested in her defeat as to how she should be driven, which caused overcautiousness on his part in going the first turn, thereby losing ground, the result would have been more favorable to the mare.

Contrary to your statement, Mr. Hickok was not "upon the ground," having the day previous gone to San Francisco, and requested the Secretary to change the entry to the name of J. L. McCord (Hickok having originally entered her in this race), as he would not be there the next day to drive.

Your defense of McCord, in referring to him as to the owner of sire and dam, has but little weight with the public when the Nelson-Alcryn race is recalled to mind.

We do not care to go into details regarding Mr. McCord. We merely desire to correct the errors contained in your article, and show to an unprejudiced mind that we acted only from observations made.

We firmly believe had we acted sooner the result would have been different. The fact alone that the mare was driven a second faster the fourth heat than McCord drove her the third (both horses, first and second, being timed separately) is enough to convince all that our selection of a driver did not endanger the chances of Mr. McCord's mare in the least. Our only fault in this race was that we did not act soon enough.

With reference to the manner of conducting your paper we find no fault. Criticism is your right without apology as to patronage. But we certainly believe that when an association is doing all in their power to conduct properly the interest you are supposed to be benefitted by, that some attempt should be made to obtain a statement from the stand, embodying the reasons for our action, before a misstatement of facts are written condemning the acts of officers who were placed in charge, and whose duty is to protect all against combinations, referred to in the news report of races, where in it is claimed that they do exist.

We think that where judges are free from the betting influence and acting with naught but a desire to protect the public from these combines their motives should not be impugned by a journal which should condemn any act that would tend to condone a fraud, and if it is your belief that any one or all of the judges in this race are of the class that encourage fraud, it is your plain duty to so announce it. If hearsay evidence is taken against a class of citizens who give their time and money to promote a great interest, the sooner this class retire the better will it be for their reputations.

We are of the opinion that all correspondents should be by their respective journals prohibited from betting on the racing events they are detailed to report, as no matter how strong may be their desires to write a fair report, they are open to prejudice when their money is placed on the wrong horse. A much clearer and unbiased report could then be given of the races.

FRED'K COX, Presiding Judge.

G. W. HANCOCK, Ass't Judge.

CHRIS. GREEN, Ass't Judge.

Poor Giulio Valensin, away off on the shores of his native Arno, must have felt a new lease of life coming to him when he heard that Faustino, three-year-old, had lowered his record of last year, 2:24 to 2:14, and in a race at that. This has only been beaten in a race by Axtell, at the same age, over Washington Park, August 23, 1889, beating Earl McGregor.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegram.

G. G., Los Angeles, Cal.

If a stallion whose pedigree is unknown makes a record of 2:30 or better, is he eligible to registration under the last revised rules?

Answer—Rule 1, under which this comes, reads: "Any trotting stallion that has a record of two minutes and thirty seconds (2:30) or pacing stallion that has a record of two minutes and twenty-five seconds (2:25), or better, provided any of his get has a record of 2:35 trotting, or 2:30 pacing or better; or provided his sire and dam is already a standard animal." Therefore, leaving the question of his pedigree out, the horse, according to this rule, must trot in 2:30 or better and also produce a 2:35 trotter or 2:30 pacer before he can be registered.

Jake, Galt, Cal.

Could you tell me the pedigree of the horse Beecher, owned by Ben Stokes nine or ten years ago near Visalia?

Answer—At present we do not know anything for certain about this particular Beecher, but in Chester's works there appears a horse called Beecher, a bay gelding, who trotted and won a race at Marysville, Cal., on October 11, 1875. His dam's breeding is not given, but his sire was a black horse named Challenge 1689 (by Sherman Black Hawk, dam by Black Lion), brought to this State in 1861 by Jones & Rookwell. As this is the only California horse we have found named Beecher, we give you this information for what it is worth. This Challenge also produced Doty, a bay gelding, that trotted in 2:21 at San Jose in October, 1878. Doty was out of Emma F., by Prince Reynolds, and was owned by W. M. Doty, of Meridian, Cal., who, if you will write him, may be able to throw some light on the subject.

STOCKTON'S "RECORD MEETING."

The Kite-Shaped Track Will Be Second to None in the World.

Charles Marvin, the world-famous driver of Palo Alto Stock Farm, is superintending the work of getting the new kite-shaped track at Stockton in shape for the coming "record meeting," which is attracting the attention of horsemen all over the country. From the Slough City comes the intelligence that Stamboul will in all likelihood, notwithstanding rumors to the contrary, reduce his present great record of 2:11 below that of Nelson, even if he don't beat Allerton's 2:09.

Nancy Hanks' mile in 2:09 flat at Richmond, Ind., last Wednesday not only makes Maud S.'s record tremble, but will spur Mr. Robert Bonner and the Palo Alto folks to break all trotting records with the flying Sunol, who is understood to be in the pink of condition. From all over the country lovers of the fast trotter are waiting with bated breath to "see what the Californians will do next," and we firmly believe that Sunol will wrest the crown from her Kentucky sister, Nancy Hanks, at the coming record meeting over the new kite-shaped track.

It is astonishing how many unknown youngsters as well as older and well-known trotters and pacers are being sent from all parts of this State to Stockton to get records and to "pester" the tough old gentleman with the scythe, and that the meeting will be an "artistic" success as well as a magnetic drawing card is already assured.

Secretary J. M. LaRue has just received the following interesting epistle:

THE NATIONAL TROTTING ASSOCIATION,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY,
HARTFORD, CONN., September 17, 1891.

J. M. LaRue, Secretary San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Association, District No. 2, Stockton, Cal.—DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 11th inst. to hand yesterday. You inquire whether records made on each of your tracks (elliptical and kite-shape) will be recognized. We answer they will so far as any legislation at present existing is concerned. Records made on the kite track of our member at Independence last year have gone into our books, and so far as we know everywhere else without dispute. It is yet a mooted question which of the two is the faster. The nature of the soil and the care it receives has much to do with any shaped track. It must be remembered that the fastest mile record was made on an elliptical track, and many people yet contend that some horses can trot as fast on a half-mile track with the soil right and the turns properly thrown up as they can on any other. Having tracks of both shapes, you are in a position to lead the world in the disposition of these questions. Hoping that your success in this direction, as in all others, will be commensurate with your enterprise, I am, yours truly,

M. M. MORSE.

P. S.—Please send us engineer's certificate of length of your new track.

While the Stockton kite-shaped track is not as fast now as it will be next spring, when the winter rains will have hardened the track and put it in fine fix, still there is no doubt about it that it will be pretty fast when the meeting opens on October 6th. Horses will from that date be sent for records one or two days each week until December 1, 1891.

Sinfax For Sale.

This grand race horse, who as a two-year-old in 1890 won twelve races out of sixteen starts and ran a mile and a quarter in 2:07, by far the best race on record at the distance by a horse of this age, has broken down, and is now offered for sale as a breeding horse. Sinfax is over sixteen hands high, in color a blood bay, and his breeding can hardly be improved upon. He was sired by Wildfire (son of imp Australian and Idlewild, by Lexington, great sire and great race mare), and is out of Foxtress, by Foster (son of Lexington); second dam, Planetia, by Planet. Foxtress, Sinfax's dam, produced also those good performers, Oregon and Ned Cook, and at any rate Sinfax has a pedigree that any student of horse history should enthuse over. He is a grand individual, and one of the best performers ever seen in this country. For terms address Capt. T. B. Merry, BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN'S office, or Cy. Mulkey, Race Course, San Jose, Cal.

FRESNO FAIR.

Large Attendance—Good Races—Athadon a Wonderful Yearling.

Royal Flush, a Two-Year-Old Brother to Acclaim.
Wins a Fast Race From Older Horses—Rosiris
Victorious in a Jog—Ed. McGinty
Good to the "Talent."

FRESNO, CAL., Sept. 29, 1891.

Not over twenty years ago this vast valley of the San Joaquin was but a sheep range. The dry, sandy loam was the birthplace of heavy sandstorms, the dry climate, the warm sun, the treeless desert and the absence of streams meandering through it that one might expect in looking at the high mountains on each side, make the paradise that it is now seem almost unconceivable. The industrious and enterprising farmers who had tested the value of the soil, when properly irrigated, led to a series of experiments in the way of ditching. The carrying of water from deep wells by this means through small fields has wrought this great and wonderful change.

Every variety of fruit, vegetables and cereals grow luxuriantly, and thousands of beautiful homes and prospering farms are to be seen throughout the length and breadth of this great plain. Orchards and vineyards are seen on every side, while from above their deep foliage can be seen the large drying house and wineries. When one studies the increase of almost everything in this valley, the question arises: How can all these things be? For there are to-day over 900 miles of irrigating ditches, capable of irrigating some 60,000 acres of land, and in some places there seems to be more branches diverging from these canals than others. The problem is immediately solved by the answer: "It is done by the colonies." Here the colonization system found its birth, prospered and attained its majority, crowned with success from the time it was but a thought in the mind of the originator until it is rolling in wealth and has living monuments of prosperity scattered all over this vast region as examples of what can be accomplished by "unity." But to dilate further upon the subject of what has been done in the valley is hardly the province of this article. Still, the claims that its leading city, Fresno, has upon the public and upon the history of this great State must not be overlooked.

Fresno has kept pace with the onward and upward movement that has so strongly characterized the work of the thrifty and the intelligent population around it. Its magnificent brick and stone buildings, macadamized streets, electric light, well-watered roadways, fine stores, grand-looking churches, substantially-built schools and public buildings, its able daily and weekly papers, those levers that have lifted its name so high and helped so much to bring in the population most needed—all these things appeal to the eye of the stranger, and he cannot prevent the thought: "Surely this is a marvelous city!" The people are alive to the commercial advantages this big city possesses, and the rows of business houses, the banks, warehouses and fruit packing establishments give it an appearance of thrift that a close inspection into the shipments from Fresno will convince the most skeptical that all these have an object in being here, and great indeed are the revenues from them.

But the fair time is here, and the fame of the Fresno Agricultural Park has extended to the farthestmost portions of the United States. To reach this park one must ride in the cars and a bus, and after a pleasant trip of two miles over a broad road, by orchards, vineyards and alfalfa fields, the visitor is within the gates. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN has devoted column after column describing this beautiful place—its magnificent grand stand and club-house, long rows of fine box stalls, abundance of water, large octagon pavilion, and last, but not least, its perfect race track. Mr. Samuel Gamble, superintendent of the Hobart Stock Farm, designed it and all its surrounding buildings, and that is a sufficient recommendation for it almost, but its location, soil and buildings would be valueless for racing were it not for the care bestowed upon the surface of the track by the superintendent and his assistants.

The fifth annual fair of Agricultural District, No. 21, which opened the gates to thousands to-day at Fresno, has been well advertised, and a large number of horses are here, but owing to the exorbitant charges of the railroad from Stockton to this place, the owners of the "really fast" ones have concluded that as it only cost two dollars per car more to go to Los Angeles and the men to ride free was more agreeable, they went right through to the Orange City. The purses offered there are greater, and therefore that was a magnet to draw them southward. The pavilion is better filled with exhibit than any of the fairs heretofore held here. A band of musicians have a sequestered place beneath a vine-covered arbor, where the audience can enjoy the musical selections they play so delightfully. The club-house is thronged with prominent people from all portions of the State, and many familiar faces are seen.

The opening race of the meeting was a half-mile-and-repeat for district yearlings. There were three entries—G. L. Warlow's Athadon, H. P. Perkins' Mand Fox and O. K. Ragan's Adam. Athadon was made favorite in the pools, selling for \$10 to \$5 for the field, and the ease with which he trotted away from the other two and the time made proves him to be one of the "phenoms" of the year. He won the first heat in 1:24, Mand Fox forty yards behind him and Adam fifty yards further away. In the second heat he trotted the first quarter in thirty-nine seconds and the last in thirty-seven seconds under a pull, thus making the half in 1:16. It has seldom been the good fortune of horsemen to look upon a fire-gaited, slashing big yearling than this youngster. He is all trot, and neither hitches nor "skives," but goes along like an old campaigner. Unless he goes wrong he will make Freedom's yearling record, 2:23, tremble. It is the intention of the owner to take him to Stockton and give him a record over the kite-shaped track. There will be a large number of Fresnoites to witness his performances, for he has demonstrated his ability to go mighty fast during the past two weeks. Athadon is eighteen months old. His sire is Matadon, a son of Onward, and his dam is called Altie. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Hughes Hotel Stakes, for yearlings, half-mile heats, two in three.
G. L. Warlow's b c Athadon, by Matadon—Altie..... Dwyer 1
H. P. Perkins' b f Mand Fox, by Iris—Miss Thomas..... Bayless 2
O. K. Ragan's b c Adam, by Coll. K. E.—Maud..... Ragan 3
Time, 1:24, 1:16.

The second event on the programme was a one-mile dash for a purse of \$250. The starters were D. Rieves' Outi Ora, E. A. Neame's Lady Gwen and Owen Bros.' Mero. The "talent" settled their hopes on Mero, and paid \$10 for him against \$5 for the field. The start was a good one, and Outi Ora's black head showed in front. At the half she was half a length in advance. At this point Mero and Lady Gwen crawled up rapidly and passed her on rounding into the stretch, both making a hard run for the race. Mero, however, had little to spare, for he only won by a nose from Lady Gwen in 1:46.

SUMMARY.

Owen Bros.' b c Mero, by Wildside—Precious..... Jenkins 1
E. A. Neame's b m Lady Gwen, by Joe Daniels—Emma..... Sullivan 2
D. Rieves' blk m Outi Ora, by Alta—Thetis..... Evans 3
Time, 1:46.

The third event was a trotting race for named horses, three in five, for a purse of \$400. The entries were J. Hahn's El Capitan, E. Jamieson's Fligo, L. B. Hawkins' Black Dick S. A. Eddy's Beatrice. El Capitan was made favorite in the pools and brought \$30 to \$10 on the field.

After scoring for the first heat several times the horses got away even, but before going thirty yards Black Dick, who was the pole horse, swerved into El Capitan, and in a second this horse was tangled in the sulky attached to Beatrice. As this mare fell he jumped to one side, his sulky was overturned, the driver thrown out, and away around the track he ran, limping at every step. The marshals caught him and brought him back, the sulky all broken, and his near hind ankle badly out. The other race was, therefore, called up. This was also for trotters. There were four entries—A. W. Boucher's Gen. Logan, O. K. Ragan's Addie E., W. Sumner's Daybreak and D. R. Misner's Mattie P.

Addie E. was made favorite, and did not disappoint her backers, for she won in three straight heats. Time, 2:33, 2:32 and 2:29. Mattie P. was second, Gen. Logan third and Daybreak, who should have been distanced for running (for in three miles he never trotted a quarter of a mile), fourth. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Trotting, purse \$400.
O. K. Ragan's Addie E., by Algona—by A. T. Stewart..... Ragan 1 1
D. R. Misner's Mattie P., by Jackson Temple—by T. Hyer, Jr.,..... Misner 2 2
A. W. Boucher's Gen. Logan, by Alex. Button—Winnie..... Bayless 3 3
W. Sumner's Daybreak, by Dawn—Gazelle..... Summers 4 4
Time, 2:33, 2:32, 2:29.

The horses were now ready for the race which began and ended so disastrously. As the pools chopped considerably on every heat, most of the bettors made a book, and then they did not care which came in first, as they would surely win. The gallant El Capitan captured the first and third heats and was second in the second and fourth. Black Dick won the second heat, was second in the first and third, but fell back to third position in the fourth. Beatrice was near the distance flag in the two first heats, but beat Fligo a head in the third and came in a winner in the fourth, making the best time in the race. Fligo was a good third in the first two heats and a poor fourth in the last. Darkness now put a stop to further racing, all the horses being pretty tired as well as the drivers, for Beatrice was lame and so was El Capitan. Fligo was a little afflicted with the "slows." The race was therefore postponed until the morrow.

SECOND DAY.

This morning the San Franciscans who had come to see the races here were astonished to see that the climate of Fresno was like that of the Bay City. A strong northerly wind was blowing, carrying with it particles of fine sand that made the horizon appear as if buried in a yellow haze; the leaves on the tall trees trembled and fell as the strong gusts swept over them; the gardens the vineyards, the alfalfa fields and orchards were dust-covered and yellow. The dryness of the atmosphere was one of the marked features of this sandstorm. Early in the morning the busses and cars were driven through principal streets, but the passengers for the races were few, as most of the sport-loving community were not inclined to swallow dust and run the risk of choking. At eleven o'clock the crowd increased at the track, and the bell rang loud and clear to call the attention of the people assembled to witness the conclusion of the race that was unfinished last night. Beatrice won the two last heats and the race in 2:35 and 2:37.

SUMMARY.

S. A. Eddy's Beatrice, by Starling—unknown..... Eddy 4 4 3 1 1 1
J. Hahn's El Capitan, by Nutwood—by Sir Charles..... Hahn 1 2 1 2 3 2
L. B. Hawkins' Black Dick, by Oakland Boy—Dolly..... Bayless 2 1 2 3 4 3
E. Jamieson's Fligo, by Prompter—Spec. Jayson..... Bayless 3 3 4 2 4 2
Time, 2:38, 2:38, 2:34, 2:34, 2:38, 2:37.

The first race in the afternoon was for the Bankers' Stakes, a five-eighths mile dash. The horses named were Royal Flush, Iodine and April Fool. In the pool-selling Iodine was made favorite, selling for \$40 against \$15 for April Fool and \$5 for Royal Flush. From the drop of the flag Iodine and April Fool led to the quarter-pole. Royal Flush, on the outside, was then sent by his jockey, Sullivan, to overhaul them. The ease with which he did so and the gap he opened between himself and April Fool, and the good time of 1:02 stamps him at once as a race horse and worthy of being a credit to his sire, Three Cheers, and Rosette, his dam. He is full brother to Acclaim.

SUMMARY.

Five-eighths of a mile dash, for all ages.
Owen Bros.' b c Royal Flush, by Three Cheers—Rosette, 89 pounds..... Sullivan 1
J. H. Walkers' April Fool, by Confidence—unknown, 122 pounds..... Jenkins 2
B. Stupe's Iodine, by Alp—Kitty Dean, 119 pounds..... Ward 3
Time, 1:02.

The next race was a three-quarter-mile dash, and the talent, who had sunk their money on the other scramble recovered their losses in this, for their choice won easily. The starters were W. J. Grady's El McGinty, Owen Bros.' Gracie O. and E. A. Neame's Lady Gwen. Ed McGinty was installed as favorite, and brought \$25 against \$12 for Lady Gwen and \$5 for Gracie O. There were three false starts before they got away, and when the flag dropped Gracie O. was seen in the lead, Lady Gwen at her flank and McGinty at her side. Going to the half-mile pole the filly increased her lead and El McGinty fell back. These positions remained unchanged until nearing the three-quarter-pole, when Ed McGinty rallied and passed Lady Gwen. Jump by jump he came for Gracie O., collared her after they got well into the stretch, and passed her at the drawgate, coming home a winner by a length and a half in 1:18. Lady Gwen second, Gracie O. last.

SUMMARY.

Squola Stakes, three quarter mile dash.
W. J. Grady's El McGinty, by Ed Corrigan—by Owen Dale, 109 pounds..... Ward 1
E. A. Neame's Lady Gwen, by Joe Daniels—Emma, 112 pounds..... Bayless 2
Owen Bros.' Gracie O., by Joe Hooker—Coma, 81 pounds..... Jenkins 3
Time, 1:18.

The third event was a trotting event for yearlings, and repeat, distance one mile. The entries were H. P. Perkins' Rosiris, A. D. Farley's April Fool and R. Moore's A. No pools were sold on the race, as it was conceded to walk-over for Rosiris, and the race (or procession) p that the estimate of the three was correct. Rosiris won two heats and race in 2:49 and 2:43, April Fool second and Aaron third. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Strawbe Stakes, for two-year-olds, mile and repeat.
H. P. Perkins' b c Rosiris, by Iris—Rosie..... Bayless 1
A. D. Farley's April Fool, by Waterford—Flora..... Farley 2
R. Moore's Aaron, by Apex—Fannie W..... Moore 3
Time, 2:49, 2:43.

The fourth race was unfinished, owing to a heavy wind darkness coming on.

THE SALINAS FAIR.

Splendid Racing, Goodly Crowds and I of Enthusiasm.

SALINAS, CAL., Sept. 29, 1891.

The Monterey Agricultural Association's meeting began today, Tuesday, under auspices the most favorable, except regards the weather, for a heavy wind set in, making time in the events impossible. Notwithstanding this, a audience assembled in and around the grand stand, with unusual number of handsome turnouts were observed in encores: H. S. Hall, B. V. Sargent and G. E. G. were in the judges' stand, and W. V. McGarvey, A. P. E. ton and A. B. Jackson were the timers. John T. was starter in the running race.

The first race was one of trotting for two-year-olds district, best two in three, with Kitty B., Bruno, Ivola Morning Star as starters. In the auctions before the heat, Kitty B. brought \$10 against \$10 for the entire Bruno led Kitty B. to the quarter-pole by a neck in 3 onds, the others a dozen lengths in the rear. To the was a close thing still between Kitty B. and Bruno, in length separating them in 1:15; but Bruno then made ions break, and Kitty B. won, pulling up, by two le from Bruno, who made up lots of ground in the st Ivola was third, four lengths behind Bruno, Morning last. Time, 2:39—a good, fast opening heat, especially they were but two-year-olds.

Second heat—Kitty B. was now sold in the pools at the field fetching \$3. Again it was neck-and-neck for the eighths of a mile between the favorite and Bruno, but latter breaking, Kitty B. won hands down by six le from Bruno, Ivola third, Morning Star shining in last p Time, 2:44.

SUMMARY.

Two-year-old district stake, \$100 added. Best two in three.
Lee Shaver's b f Kitty B., by Sidney—untraced..... Shaver 1
Herbert & Son's b c Bruno, by Junio—by Mozart..... McCartney 2
M. Lynn's g f Ivola, by Antevelo—by Pirate, son of Succanee..... J. D. Carr's b c Morning Star, by Hawthorn—Lizzie, by Elm..... J. D. Carr 3
Time, 2:39, 2:44.

Value of stake, \$550.
The second event on the programme was a "special" trotters, with Alfred G., Diana Wilkes, Fred Grant, O. K. and Coronado named to start. Pools sold: Charles \$10; field, \$6; Diana Wilkes, \$3. There was some scoring, but finally they got off with Alfred G. in fra lead he never relinquished, Coronado lapping him, howe at the wire, the favorite a good third, Fred Grant fourth, Diana Wilkes last. Time, 2:45.

Second heat—The auction pools now went: Alfred G. field, \$3; Coronado, \$2. Alfred G., although breaking the upper turn, won eventually by two lengths from Coronado, Charles K. third, Fred Grant fourth, the others finishing as before. Time, 2:45.

Third heat—Alfred sold two to one over the field, and at all points on the journey, Fred Grant second, this couple of lengths behind, Coronado third, Charles K. fourth, Diana Wilkes a sad last. Time, 2:45.

SUMMARY.

Special trotting race, purse \$150.
James Dwan's b g Alfred G., by Junio—by Oliver Cromwell..... Dwan 1
John Cochran's Coronado, pedigree not traced..... Cochran 2
R. S. Clayton's b c Fred Grant, by Gen. Grant—by Rattler..... Clayton 3
A. G. Wilson's b c Charles K., pedigree unknown..... Wilson 4
J. G. Sanchez's blk m Diana Wilkes, pedigree not given..... Sanchez 5
Time, 2:45, 2:45, 2:46.

Third on the programme was a running event, half mile heats. There were five starters, and Johnny I. brought to \$8 for the field. After making a good start Early junc ever the fence, rolling over Jockey J. Ball, who was horseless. Though badly hurt, Ball will recover. Johnny I. won in a romp by a length, Dairymaid second, John Dennis third, Comanche last. Time, 0:51.

Second heat—Johnny I. was never headed, and won out extension by three lengths, Hollister Dennis second, Dairymaid third. Time, 0:51.

SUMMARY.

Half-mile heats, purse \$150.
Sam Matthews' blk g Johnny I., by Oliver Cromwell—unknown..... Matthews 1
D. Don's b g Hollister Dennis, by Judge McKinstry—unknown..... Don 2
E. Clark's b g Dairymaid, by Judge McKinstry—Maud..... Clark 3
Also ran—Comanche and Early. The latter bolted.
Time, 0:51, 0:51.

SECOND DAY.

On account of lack of time and space we are forced to condense this day's racing as much as possible. A crowd was present again to-day. At night the pavilion thrown open to the public. The exhibits are the best most varied ever placed before the public in this section. Governor Markham arrived on the evening train, and will be in attendance at the races to-morrow. He also attended the pavilion to-night.

First—Running, mile and repeat, for horses owned in the district, for a purse of \$350. Roulette, Valledon and Stella were the starters. Roulette won the race; Sentinel second. Best time, 1:55.

Second—Trotting, best two in three, for three-year-olds owned in the district, for a purse of \$600. Herbert'sokane, William Vanderhurst's Salinas Maid and Parisburne's Aunt Wilkes were the starters. Aunt Wilkes won the race; Salinas Maid second. Best time, 2:39.

Third—Yearlings, trotting, best two in three, for 50, half mile and repeat, J. D. Carr entered Mayboy, O. O. Gold Dust, Mayboy won. Best time, 1:34.

Fourth—Pacing, three in five, for a purse of \$250. Carlos, San Jose and T. B. started. San Carlos won the first heat in 2:32, when it was decided to finish the race tomorrow on account of darkness.

In another column will be found an advertisement of a fax for sale. After El Rio Rey, this colt was probably the best two-year-old ever foaled in this State.

VETERINARY.

Conducted by Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., F. E. V. M. S.
Subscribers to this paper can have advice through this column in all cases of sick or injured horses or cattle by sending an explicit description of the case. Applications will send their name and address that they may be identified. Questions requiring answers by mail should be accompanied by two dollars, and addressed to Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

O. C. San Francisco.

I have any certain cure for ringbone, and, if so, kindly say what it is? I have a draft horse about seven years old that has gone lame from a ringbone for the last six or eight months. I blistered it and gave him a month's rest, but without effect. He went lame again as soon as worked. About that time I met a man who guaranteed to cure him or pay. He said that he could cut it out from the joint and would never trouble him again. He made several incisions with a knife and applied a red salve to it, which, by the way, he borrowed five dollars from me to buy. That did no good. Then the horse-shoer said that he would cure by burning it with a red hot iron. I consented to the operation, but the ringbone and lameness are still there. Now there is any sure cure I want to know it, and if not, I might get rid of the horse.

Answer—There is no certain cure for ringbone, but the lameness may be removed by performing neurotomy; that is, cutting the nerve that brings sensation from the feet, thereby rendering the foot insensible to pain. This removes the lameness but not the disease.

Subscriber, San Mateo.

I have a good five-year-old colt that threw out a curb a few weeks ago. I have applied cold water daily to it and it is in the stable ever since. He is not near as lame as he was last week, and the curb appears smaller. When can I work him and what should I do for it?

Answer—Fire and blister it and give him a month's rest with high-heeled shoe on the foot of that leg.

W. E., Sacramento.

I have a fine mare that cast a little colt last week. She was about five months gone, and I don't see what was the cause of the abortion. She does only a little light work. Is she likely to do the same next time if sent to the stud again?

Answer—What caused her to abort this time most probably will do so next time, a mare aborting once is liable to do so again. Keep her in a clean, well-ventilated stable where there is no foul smell from decaying matter of any kind. Have the stall wide enough, so that she cannot hurt herself in getting down, or better still keep her in a box stall. Do not work her where she has to back much and turn short where she is liable to slip and fall.

J. D.

What is good to prevent a horse from getting blind staggers? I have a horse that has got them several times within the last two months, and he never appeared to get them before. He generally has them on a hot day and pulling up with a load.

Answer—See that the collar is not too tight for him. Give him purgative once a month for a few times, and don't feed much grain. Give him some carrots daily with his feed and bran mash every evening. Communicate with us again.

W. E., Sacramento.

What would be best treatment for two-year-old colt that developed a curb about four weeks ago? He has been blistered three times, but is still as bad as ever.

Answer—You have blistered him too often in such a short space of time. Put on a high-heeled shoe and give him a rest three or four weeks more. Then communicate with us again.

J. Riveraide, Cal.

Can you suggest a remedy for a horse that shows an inclination for the left side of the road and will not readily respond to the bit when pulled on the right side, but will open his mouth and loll his tongue and turn his head in that direction without changing his course promptly? At present I am using a straight bit with overdraw check and curb.

Answer—Try a rubber bit with a large piece of leather on the side to prevent the ring of the bit from hurting his mouth when pulled to one side. Practice him turning to the right every time you take him out, and don't hurt that side by jerking at the bit if he does not respond. Driving him on the off side in double harness might also be tried.

Direct and Other Champion Pacers.

In 1845, August 12th, the chestnut pacing gelding, James K. L., turned the old Union course on Long Island in 2:27. He was at performance stood as the world's record until September 9, 1852, when the roan gelding Pet went a mile on the same course in 2:18. For seventeen years no pacer was known to lower this mark, but on October 21, 1869, the dun gelding Yankee Sam paced a mile on the Urbisville, Ohio, track in 2:16. He held the honor five years, losing it to the bay gelding Rowdy Boy, at Rochester, August 14, 1874; the mile being covered in 2:13. Five years went by before on July 25 1879, Sleepy Tom stepped a mile in 2:12 on a Chicago track and became champion. Two years later, on August 23, 1881, at Hartford, Conn., the brown gelding from Tennessee went under the wire in 2:11. He held the crown two years before, on the 9th of October, 1883, he surrendered it to Boston, whose mile in 2:10 set all tongues wagging. Within six days of one year later the champion set a new mark for the side-wheelers to shoot at when he paced a mile in 2:06. Year after year the fast pacers shot at this target, but the bull's eye was small and no one succeeded, until September 4, 1891, when Direct, Director's fast and noble-gaited son, reeled off a mile against the watch at Independence in 2:06, and became not only the champion but the champion pacing stallion as well. A study of the records of champion pacers show that of the eight but one of the lot. Every one of the eight was, or is, a race horse, demonstrated time and again in races that he could go fast and go fast. But three of the records which have stood at the head were made in contests against time. So far down all these performers except Direct had a strong strain of pacing blood from either sire or dam; the latter, the fastest, is by a sire with a trotting record of 2:17, and a dam with a trotting record of 2:23.

brother to Acclaim is called Royal Flush, and he is but a few days old. All the same, he beat a couple of well-known campaigners at Fresno on Wednesday, five furlongs in and the same is not bad for a kid racehorse.

WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT US.

Kind Words by Intelligent Editors Regarding Our State Fair Edition.

Capt. Thos. B. Merry is now writing for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN of San Francisco, the best sporting paper on the coast, and furnishes very readable and well-written articles. His style is hard to beat.—Democratic Times, Jacksonville, Or.

The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, San Francisco, Cal., adorns its cover page in last week's issue with handsome lithograph pictures of the celebrated stallion Palo Alto, 2:14, by Electioneer, and Advertiser by same.—Farmer's Home Journal, Louisville, Ky.

THE STATE FAIR EDITION OF THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN was a handsome exponent of professional journalism and the typographical art. Its columns were replete with turf facts from all the racing tracks on the coast, and the illustrations display a high order of talent and skill expended. Horsemen and breeders should appreciate the enterprise of this journal exerted in their interests.—Fresno Turf.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—William G. Layng, editor of the trotting horse department of the San Francisco BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, has been during the week reporting the racing events and attending to the interests of the journal he represents. Mr. Layng is a worker, as the amount of work he does in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN amply testifies. Sample copies are distributed of the State Fair edition of the journal, which is a mammoth magazine-paper of forty-four pages. On the front corner page is a colored lithograph of Palo Alto, and the art work is excellent. Indeed, every department of the journal leaves no room for improvement.—Stockton Record.

Our far Western contemporary, the California BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, came to us last week as a State Fair edition, considerably enlarged, profusely illustrated, and with handsome illuminated cover containing portraits of the two leading Palo Alto stallions, Palo Alto 2:14, and Advertiser, the strongly trotting-bred three-year-old colt that recently got a record of 2:22, and that has been selected to fill the place of the lamented Electioneer on that great farm. Our friends on the Slope will please accept our congratulations upon their fine appearance and evident prosperity. They are doing a good work for the advancement of trotting interests in that section, which the breeders are not slow to appreciate.—American Trotter Independence, Ia.

PREMIUM AWARDS AT HUENEME.

List of the Horses That Carried Off the Coin and Ribbons.

HUENEME, CAL., Sept. 26, 1891.

I regret very much that I have not the space to give a full list of premiums awarded to the horses, cattle and other exhibitors at Huene me Fair, but I add a few of the awards:

HORSES—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best stallion, four years old or upward, \$50, awarded to Sid, by Siddartha; first dam Vestella by Jonesboro, by Lexington; second dam Vesta by Asteroid, by Lexington; third dam Lilla by imp. Yorkshire, by St. Nicholas; fourth dam Vestoria by imp. Margrave, etc., to the seventeenth dam.

MARES—THOROUGHBREDS.

Best mare, four years old or upward, \$15. The first premium was awarded to the dam of the famous John Treat; her name is May Belle, by Norfolk; first dam Belle Dale by Owen Dale; second dam Bonnie Belle by Belmont; third dam Liz Givens by imp. Langford; fourth dam Charlotte Dale by St. Archy (for further pedigree see Bruce's American Stud Book). Her colt by Sid was awarded first premium for best thoroughbred suckling colt.

Second best four-year-old mare, \$10, was awarded to Doty Dimple, (the dam of Gambo), by Ben Wade.

Best mare, three years old, \$8, was awarded to Birle N., by Wilder; first dam Phoebe Hall by Joe Daniels; second dam Mary Wade by Woodburn, etc. (See Bruce's American Stud Book).

Best two-year-old filly, \$5. First premium was awarded to Sacramento Belle, out of May Belle by Norfolk. (Pedigree given above.) The second premium for two-year-old fillies was awarded to Cora P., out of Margery by Error, son of Belmont; Margery is the dam of Tycoon, Mikado, Odette and Johnnie Gray.

The first prize was awarded to Miss Mary, out of Margery, for the best one-year-old filly.

STANDARD-BRED MARES.

Nettle Hill, standard-bred, by Sterl ingwood 10,692, dam by A. W. Richmond, received first premium, and Dora Hill, by Sterlingwood 10,692, dam by A. W. Richmond, received first premium for one-year-old standard-bred filly.

THOROUGHBRED COLTS.

Santa Fe, by St. Daniel, first dam Allie Hill by Wilder; second dam Mary Wade by Woodburn, etc. (see Bruce's American Stud Book), received first prize for two-year-old thoroughbred stallions.

HORSES OF ALL WORK.

Fayette King and four colts received first premium for stallions for all purposes and four colts. All the above horses belong to President J. G. Hill, proprietor of the new famous Los Palmas Stock Ranch, five miles from Huene me, where were raised also Gambo, Seaside, Ben Corbett and others. Other prizes awarded to Mr. Hill from Los Palmas are omitted for lack of space.

STANDARD-BRED STALLIONS.

In this class two handsome two-year-old stallions were exhibited—Alcaner, by the Santa Paula Horse and Cattle Company, and Seaside owned by Chas. B. Greenwell of Huene me. The first premium was awarded to Alcaner, by Electioneer, by Alcantara, dam by Meg Merelles by the great Electioneer. Second premium was awarded to the handsome bay stallion Seaside, by William Corbett, by Arthurton, by Electioneer; dam Jessie M. (dam by Ben Corbett 2:30, by A. W. Richmond. Seaside will make a trotter and a sire of 2:30 performers.

STANDARD MARES.

The first and second premiums in this department were awarded to the two mares, Lizzie by Orr's Mambrino, dam by The Moor; first and second premiums to Golden Girl, by Cyrus R., 2:29, by Nutwood, 2:18; dam Minnie by King William. Three dams were entered by the Santa Paula Horse and Cattle Company, and its President, W. L. Hardison, wants one of each from the very best to breed to his great stallion Alcaner 1:36. For the best one-year-old standard-bred filly second premium was awarded to Santa Paula Horse and Cattle Company for their handsome one-year-old filly Electro, out of Lillian, Mr. W. L. Hardison also entered cattle and thoroughbred Holstein, and received first premium for best bull, first premium for best three-year-old or over cow, and first premium for best Holstein herd consisting of not less than five head.

M. Flynn was awarded first prize for the handsome and speedy one-year-old stallion in the roadster class. These and many other premiums were awarded.

E. O. Gurbady, proprietor and editor of the Huene me Herald, was most kind to the representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. Many thanks, Mr. Gurbady. T. R. M.

On all sides we hear expressions of thankfulness that Col.

Irvin Ayres caused Balkan to be bid in and still retains him as his property. He might have been sold to a man who would have ceased developing him; and he would have stopped on his old mark of 2:29 without bettering it, as he has since proven his capacity to do. Balkan belongs to a type of horses that live in history because they help to make it.

FACTS ABOUT PIEDMONT.

Excessive Training in Youth May Not Have Been a Good Thing for the Stallion.

The California pacer Charlie C., that is by the trotter Piedmont 2:18; and out of Bloomfield Maid, has now in his first season on the turf made a record of 2:18, and the local papers say that 2:15 does not more than indicate his speed. Charlie C. is only a four-year-old, and he is the first of the get of Piedmont to beat 2:20, the sons and daughters of that horse not having thus far evinced any inclination to go at a remarkably high rate of speed. For the matter of that, when one considers his breeding and his capabilities as a trotter, it cannot be said that Piedmont has been a distinguished success in the stud. He was foaled twenty years ago, and as a four-year-old took a record of 2:30; this being done while he was owned in Connecticut, and in those days that rate of speed was pretty good for a horse of his age. During the next five years Piedmont, although trained a great deal, perhaps too much for his own good, was not much of a trotter, and along in 1879, when he made his home for the first time in time in Chicago, he could not beat his record, and it was not until the following season, when Peter Johnson took him in hand, that the chestnut son of Almont displayed his speed that afterward made him famous. Piedmont closed the season of 1880 with a record of 2:21, and the following season he was at his best, winning a free-for-all stallion race in this city by capturing the fourth, fifth and sixth heats in 2:17; 2:19; 2:21. His competitors in this race were Robert McGregor, who won the first and third heats in 2:18 and 2:18; Santa Claus, who took the second heat in 2:17; Wedgewood and Monroe Chief.

That race took place ten years ago, and since then every one of the horses that have started in it have with the possible exception of Hancus, had exceptionally good opportunities in the breeding ranks. One of them, Robert McGregor, stands at the head, his 2:30 trotters at the close of 1890 numbering fifteen, while five of his sons had sired ten trotters and one of his daughters had produced 2:30 speed. Piedmont at the close of 1890 had eight 2:30 trotters to his credit, none of his sons had sired speed at the trot, and only one of his daughters had produced. Wedgewood had six 2:30 trotters, three of his sons had sired six horses that were in the list, and one of his daughters had produced. Santa Claus was credited with one 2:30 trotter, and his greatest fame had come through his pacing son Sidney, that himself had made a record of 2:19 and is known as the sire of three 2:30 or better trotters and such famous pacers as Gold Leaf and Adonis. Monroe Chief, although a fast and game trotter himself and fairly well bred, has no 2:30 trotters to his credit, although on the Salisbury farm in California he must necessarily have had access to a good class of mares. That Piedmont had been given good opportunities in the stud during the nine seasons that he had passed at Palo Alto cannot be denied, and when this is taken into account and it is further considered that at Palo Alto all his colts have had the benefit of training under the most approved methods at an early age, even the most ardent admirers of Piedmont must admit that he has not been a great success as a sire. Except the pacer above alluded to, not one of his get has beaten 2:30, and the average time of his eight 2:30 or better trotters is 2:25. Although Piedmont gained a great reputation by winning the race in which he made his record, it was within the knowledge of those who were best acquainted with his peculiarities that he was not a horse of great determination, and it is a fact that no trotter on the turf in his day knew when he was beaten any quicker than Piedmont did, or would stop trying any sooner after he had reached this conclusion. He was not the sort of horse that makes an impressive sire, because, although he had in a marked degree the gift of speed, Piedmont was not the possessor of a great deal of nerve force, individuality or high courage, and these are qualities that will almost invariably be found in horses that are siring speed with uniformity.

On blood lines alone Piedmont ought to be a great success, as the sons of Almont are almost without exception horses of positive force and are getting trotters every year in shoals. Added to this breeding in the male line, Piedmont had for his dam a daughter of Mambrino Chief, and she in turn was out of a mare in whose veins there flows a good deal of the blood of the thoroughbred. It is not only possible, but probable, that a severe training to which Piedmont was subjected as a colt produced in him the disposition to quit trying when he thought he was beaten, that in after years was so prominent a characteristic of his make-up, and it is certain that the horse was at one period of his life trained to excess and so thoroughly disgusted with this method of treatment that it was not an uncommon thing for him to turn away and go to the far end of the stall when his groom was taking the harness off the peg, so well did the horse know that it meant another weary round of the track. It is said by those that have seen Piedmont in California lately that he looks very old for his years, and this, too, may be a natural result of excessive training, because if a horse's vitality is exhausted by continuous and ill-advised track work in his youth it would be surprising indeed if the effects were not plainly apparent in later years. Governor Stanford paid more than twice as much for Piedmont as he gave for Electioneer, and at the time he bought him thought he was securing a horse that would not fail to make a brilliant reputation as a sire, Electioneer at that time having been only five years in the stud at Palo Alto, and consequently nothing like as famous as he became a year or two later. Thus far Piedmont has failed as a sire of great speed, his fastest trotter of the eight that are to his credit having a record of 2:22, and it is worthy of note that his eight trotters in the 2:30 list are out of good mares, they having been produced by the following matrons:

NAME	PRODUCE	RECORD
Ida ell, by Rydyk's Hambletonian	Carlisle	2:26
Irene, by Mohawk Chief	Ira	2:24
Lady Lowell, by St. Clair	Lorita	2:22
Lady Morgan, by Rydyk's Hambletonian	Marion	2:22
Lady Duval, by Strader's Clay	Pequot	2:26
Sontag Mohawk, by Mohawk Chief	Port	2:22
Irene, by General Boston	Stanford	2:30
Wildflower (two-year old record 2:21) by Electioneer	Wildcat	2:24

This is certainly a grand lot of mares when it is considered that their produce comprises all of Piedmont's 2:30 or better trotters, and all but one of these horses, Pequot, were bred at Palo Alto. It is just as well that such facts as are presented in this article should be brought to the attention of breeders, because it is of essential importance that the relative merits of stallions, according to their opportunities, should be fairly presented, as in the case of Piedmont.—Clark's Horse Review.

BONNIE SCOTLAND.

Some of His Sons and Daughters From the
Buckeye State Not Unknown to Fame.

The great admirer of the wonderful old son of Iago and Queen Mary—imp. Bonnie Scotland—does not like to hear it said that the old horse was "buried" for a number of years, only to be resurrected by General W. G. Harding, of Tennessee, and says Bonnie Scotland was a success in the stud from the start. We had an article in last week's paper which said that the horse was far from young when some enthusiastic friend of Gen. Harding urged him to buy Bonnie Scotland, which he did. And while we will admit to the gentleman (who cites that Bonnie Scotland sired the great performers Malcolm, sire of the great Marian, Ontario, Surprise, Scotland, Regent, Nell Gwinne, W. H. Johnson, Andes, Lady Fairfield, Blinkiron, Commerce, Frogtown and Quartermaster before General Harding got him) that there are several good performers in the list he kindly gives us, it is not such a large list for the number of years he was in the stud, and does not compare with the showing Bonnie Scotland made at Belle Meade.

Malcolm was certainly a great race horse, and especially clever at mile heats, Ontario was a good race mare and the dam of McWhirter, Scotland had the honor of being the only horse that ever beat Asteroid a heat, while Quartermaster and Frogtown were considered splendid performers in their time. As for Surprise, Regent, Nell Gwinne, W. H. Johnson, Andes, Lady Fairfield, Blinkiron and Commerce, they cannot be put down as "crack" performers, and therefore, leaving them out, it shows that Bonnie Scotland sired just five "stars of the turf" in twelve or thirteen years that he did stud services in Ohio and Illinois. It would take a long time to enumerate the truly good performers he produced at Belle Meade, consequently there can be but one deduction—that the horse's light (in not having good brood mares) was hidden under a bushel until he reached Tennessee. That Bonnie Scotland would have made a showing unapproached by any sire in America had he been taken to Tennessee and mated with the great mares on Belle Meade Farm when he landed in America cannot be doubted, for as it was his produce won more money than any other sire's even after he was in his grave. Even allowing that Bonnie Scotland was taken to Tennessee in 1870, he only stood at Belle Meade ten years, while he was in the North for twelve or thirteen years.

Bonnie Scotland's admirer tells us that Mr. J. Cairn Simpson (who at one time owned Bonnie Scotland) advised Gen. W. H. Jackson, Gen. W. G. Harding's son-in-law, to buy the old horse, even though he at the time owned that very promising son of Bonnie Scotland, Malcolm. Messrs. D. A. Gage, of Chicago, and C. C. Parks, of Waukegan, Ill., owned Bonnie Scotland when Mr. Simpson advised Gen. Jackson to buy Bonnie Scotland for Belle Meade. To quote our correspondent, "Fighting his (Bonnie Scotland's) battles over and over again intensified my ardor.

From the first time I saw one of his get start in a race I was sure that the son of Queen Mary would gain one of the highest niches in the Temple of Fame. It has been the rule among writers to ignore his earliest foals, ignorance being one cause, and jumping to the conclusion that he never had a chance until his sojourn in Tennessee." In your letter to us you say that Mr. Simpson, always a great admirer of old Bonnie, was willing to forego the sale of his own horse, Malcolm, in order to "give him (Bonnie Scotland) a chance." By this utterance it is admitted that Bonnie Scotland was kept in the background by not having the best of mares, the very thing claimed in our article last week. We also said that even though bred to a lot of inferior mares Bonnie Scotland "produced Quartermaster and several other good ones." Therefore, as we did not say he was a "cast-off," but gave him credit for good work in the stud under the circumstances, we fail to see where there was anything radically wrong in that article. As to Double Cross, who was once owned by J. Cairn Simpson, we may have been in error when we said that it was at Colonel Thornton's suggestion that Double Cross was bred to Aurora. However, if Mr. Simpson made the suggestion, he had sound judgment, for there are not many better horses than Guido in America this minute, and we wish Double Cross were alive to-day to produce another such.

Grandly-Bred Thoroughbreds.

On Tuesday, October 27, 1891, Killip & Co., auctioneers, will offer for sale, commencing at 1 p. m., seven head of yearling colts and fillies, the get of the famous Sobrante and imp. Mariner from some of the choicest thoroughbred brood mares to be found in this country, the property of Colonel Harry I. Thornton, of this city. Catalogues giving detailed pedigrees will be issued immediately, and this opportunity to secure a splendid colt or filly should not be missed. Sobrante was a great racehorse, and his get are just coming out. He was sired by imp. Kyle Daly (sire of the wonderful Kosciusko, Herald and other good ones), from Carrie C., who was by Monday (son of Colton, by Lexington), dam Annette, by Lexington. It can therefore be seen at a glance that Sobrante is royally bred and should produce royal performers. Imp. Mariner is the sire of Top Gallant, one of the best two-year-olds in the West this year, and is too well known through the performances of this colt to need an extended notice.

Stella C., by Director, won a race at San Luis Obispo last Saturday, making a record of 2:30 in the bargain. E. W. Steele owns her. And we may confidently expect to see this mare knock several seconds off her record ere long, for the Directors, once started in a battle with the old gentleman with the scythe, generally comes out victorious.

Great Sale of Trotting Stock.

On Wednesday, October 14, 1891, commencing at 10 a. m., Killip & Co., the well-known auctioneers, will offer for sale at Sales Yard, corner Van Ness avenue and Market street, a large number of well-bred trotting broodmares, colts, fillies and geldings. In the lot are some of the choicest-bred trotting horses to be found in America, the get of Woodnut, tevelo, Mountain Boy, Admiral, Mauburno Wilkes, Son Noonday, A. W. Richmond, Bismarck and other famous ones, the joint property of F. C. Talbot, of San Leandro, Young, of San Francisco, and W. F. Drake, of Vallejo. Catalogues will be ready by October 7th, and the horses will be at the yard by Saturday, October 10th. Here is a lot to get some gilt-edged horses, and horsemen should overlook this sale.

The American Sportsman, in calling attention to the "ringer" Tempest, alias Mollie A. says that all branded L U under the mane. That is a Ship (pee) way of preserving horses for identity. Of one thing we are confident, in this connection—that the sturdy old mere banker who bred Tempest feels worse over this matter anybody living, although he knew nothing about the fraudulent race till a week after it was over. The men who perpetrated the fraud are made out of different material.

The slow and sure growth of the city of Salem, in Oregon, has necessitated a sale of the State Fair grounds for building purposes at the good round price of \$100,000. This will enable the Oregon State Agricultural Society to build a track about two miles further out of town which shall pass the old track. This sum will also leave a large surplus of which added money should be given toward theowment of rich annual sweepstakes, both for trotting and galloping races. The new track will draw visitors both from California and Montana in large numbers.

S. N. Straube's valuable consignment of horses, little number, headed by the great son of Electioneer, Junior, Clovis, the Sultan stallion, left Fresno last week by express for Lexington, Ky., where they are to be sold at auction. Mr. Stanbe went along himself, while Trainers R. T. and C. S. Angel took care of the horses.

The declaring off of all bets on Johnny Heckster, who was in first in the second race at Gravesend on the 24th without any reason being assigned therefor, will not tend to increase popular respect for the judges at that place. Lorillard, it is said, will shortly publish an exposure of the whole affair. He certainly should do so. When judges' decisions entirely beyond the bounds of equity, and without precedent, they should be called to account for the same.

The Great Sale of
Standard and Well-Bred
Trotting
Broodmares, Colts, Fillies and
Geldings

Being the get of Admiral, Mountain Boy, Antevolo, Mambrino Wilkes, Ajax, Venture, Woodnut, Mount Hood, Sultan S., Designer (son of Director), Corbett Wilkes, Soudan, Noonday, A. W. Richmond, Bismarck and other noted stallions.

—The Joint Property of—

F. C. Talbot, San Leandro; A. Young, San Francisco, and W. F. Drake, Vallejo,

—WILL TAKE PLACE AT—

Sales Yard, corner of Van Ness and Market Streets,
At 10:30 A. M.,

On Wednesday, October 14, 1891.

We call special attention to this sale of high-bred horses. They comprise some of the choicest breeding in the State, and we advise careful inspection.
Catalogues ready October 7th. Horses at yard Saturday, October 10th.

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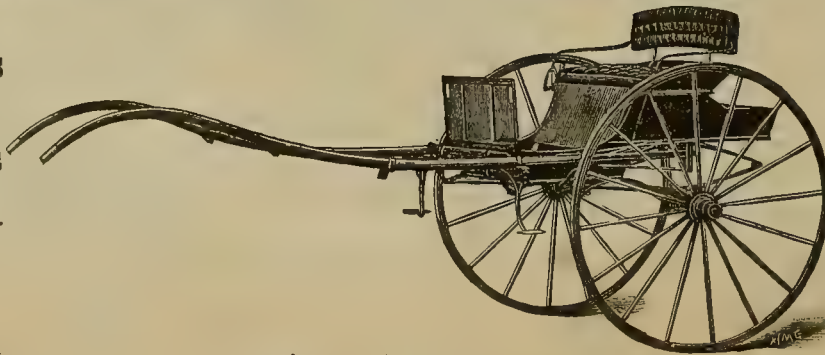
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Is offered for sale, his brilliant racing career comes to an end. He is well calculated for a blood horse, being by Wildfire, out of Postress by Planeta (dam of Ned Cook and Oregon), Plant, from La Henderson (dam of Florida) and own sister to Malden (dam of Parole) by ton. He is over sixteen hands high, a blood color, and a horse of immense substance.

His career as a race horse is known to most Coast sportsmen. He made his debut as a yearling in 1890, winning twelve out of sixteen races, which two were at a mile and a quarter. Something not accomplished by any other yearling in America in the last twenty years. No inbred turfman will deny him the credit of having been an exceptional race horse. He beat the great the most consistent performer of 1890 (according to the Turf Guide) as easily as he beat everything.

For terms, address CAPT. T. B. MERRY OF BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, or apply to Mr. San Jose race-course after October 8, 1891.

OY MULKEY, San Jose.

WELBECK ABBEY.

Pictures of the Duke of Portland's Great Breeding Farm.

Any of our stately homes of England can boast of more historical connections, more romantic associations, than Welbeck Abbey; but on the whole, there is no more curious or wonderful pile of building from Land's End to John O'Gaunt's than that Nottinghamshire seat of which the Duke of Portland is the possessor. The Abbey itself is a large quadrangle of gray stone, with a strikingly beautiful facade. It is happily situated in a sheltered valley, amongst thick woods, with a winding trout stream running past the trim gardens. Grand as the home of the Bentincks is as the residence of an English peer, the great wonders of Welbeck are only the surface. Both the fourth and the fifth Dukes of Portland spent an enormous amount of money on this estate. Employment was found for many years for a very large number of laborers, and some extraordinary alterations were designed and carried out. Large and fully grown trees were uprooted and transplanted, powerful machinery being employed, and as the greatest care was taken they have continued flourishing and ornamental down to this very time. The late Duke of Portland, who was known as the "Invisible Prince," conceived the idea of constructing subterranean passages connecting one part of the outbuildings with another, and he formed dwelling apartments below ground which are nobly proportioned, chastely and elegantly decorated, and they are connected by a perfect labyrinth of tunnels, brilliantly illuminated. The longest of these walks is from the Abbey to the new riding school. It is about 1,200 yards long and it is also connected with the hunting stables. There is a tram or a railway underground from the Abbey to the kitchen, with a lift fitted with all the latest appliances. A riding school was built in 1823, but the last Duke converted this into a library and chapel. This was a very fine building, and is now fitted up in a most elaborate style. There are four cut glass chandeliers which weigh something like a ton apiece, and these have over sixty side-lights of glass, numbering in all about two thousand and half. One of the most magnificent buildings now to be seen is the new riding school, which is reported to have cost but it was completed something like \$100,000. It is built of one of the best quality, and its size may be imagined when we state that it is 385 feet long, 106 feet wide and 50 feet high. Built adjoining the kitchen garden, one of its uses serve as a back wall to a long range of glass houses. The appearance is naturally very imposing, and it is lighted by upwards of 8,000 jets of gas. The roof, which is of glass, is supported by fifty columns. A cornice runs round the building of solid stone, which cost five guineas a yard to carve. There is also a frieze in copper, representing foliage, beasts of the forest, birds, fruit and flowers, all of which are carved and colored most artistically.

In general purpose this magnificent building is used for, to exercise his Grace's magnificent stud of hunters. Clustered round these unique structures are stables for the accommodation of the Duke's hawks, hunters, and carriage horses, of the most complete and elaborate character. The hunting stables stand upon about an acre of ground, and there is every convenience here for accommodating nearly 100 horses. Not far away from the stables are the agents and stewards' offices, and all the accessories for the management of a great nobleman's estate such as the one at Welbeck. There is also a school for something like 100 children together with a dairy, laundry and gardener's house. There are also most extensive hothouses and vineries at Welbeck. Some of these are enormously large. The biggest hothouse is a thousand feet in length; the gardens are about thirty acres in extent, and the ornamental grounds in the vicinity of the Abbey are beautiful, and most elaborately and effectively laid out.

Something like a mile away from Welbeck are the stud paddocks, where the present Duke of Portland's race horses are bred. These are situated at Hunciccroft, on the highway from Cuckney and Whitewell. It will be remembered that the Duke of Portland has a race horse called Hunciccroft in training in George Dawson's charge at Heath House, Newmarket. This colt, though, was not bred at the home paddocks near Welbeck. He is by St. Simon out of Lady Gladys, and was purchased for 2,600 guineas at the sale of Her Majesty's stallions at Hampton Court in 1893. As yet he has nothing to get back his purchase money, so he is evidently unsound.

The Bentincks have always been very fond of horses, but the Duke did not race. The fourth Duke took the greatest delight in the turf, and like the present one, he bred and ran his own race horses. This Duke of Portland, though, never ran his horses at two years of age. His Grace bred Tiresias who won the Derby in 1819, but he never did anything when he was put to the stud. The Hunciccroft paddocks were built and arranged by the present Duke, and the stables are the newest and most approved principles. They are well lighted, splendidly ventilated and capably drained. Some of them are substantially built of stone, whilst the others are wooden structures, thickly and comfortably thatched with straw. There are something like forty boxes in all and the paddocks cover about eighty acres of ground. There are five paddocks, the two largest being about twenty acres each. The turf affords good going, and there is excellent drainage. The drainage is of the best, whilst by an ingenious arrangement there is always fresh water running from the tanks. Everything is most complete, and nothing which forethought could suggest and human ingenuity devise for the comfort and safety of the valuable stallions, broodmares, yearlings and foals there located is wanting. It is likely that just at the present time the Duke of Portland has the most valuable lot of thoroughbred sires that have ever got together standing at Hunciccroft. That great hero, St. Simon, which Fred Archer always vowed was the best sire he ever rode in a race, has been there some time. Already his fame at the stud is nearly as great as it was on the course, and his youngsters fetch enormous prices as yearlings. It was a stroke of good fortune, indeed, when Mr. Dawson purchased this great horse for the Duke of Portland at the sale of the late Prince Bathyan's horses at Newmarket July Meeting of 1893 for 1,600 guineas. The stud wonders on the turf, and now he looks like being the successor of Stockwell and Hermit at the stud. A Blue Bird hero, Donovan, is now at the same paddocks. It was last Saturday that this great horse, who won more stakes when on the turf than any other race horse, was put to the stud by special train, under care of the stud for his new home.

If he is as successful in the paddock as he was on the race course, he will make a great name indeed. Up to last week Donovan has been located at Mr. Matthew Dawson's stud farm, which this great trainer rents from Lord Ellesmere. As some of my readers know it is situated just behind the plantation on the July Course, near the Cambridge road. The Duke of Portland also has another horse that will make a high-class stallion in Yorkshire, who is by Hampton—Atlanta, but if our memory serves us correctly, this horse is not at Welbeck, but is still located at Mat Dawson's stud farm, where he went when he first left Heath House, when his race horse career was over. In addition to St. Simon and Donovan, Mate, by Blanford, out of Gretna, is also at Hunciccroft. He is kept for the use of the tenantry, who have his services at a fee of one guinea, a privilege which is greatly appreciated. For others, the services of Mate can be obtained at 10 guineas a mare, with half a guinea for the groom. Mate is a very shapely chestnut with white markings; in his day he won several good races for Earl Cadogan, from whom the Duke of Portland purchased him. The whole of these paddocks are under the care of W. Chapman, who was formerly with Lord Falmouth, so that his grace has a thoroughly practical man at the head of affairs. The last wearer of the black and white, Memoir, who, during 1890, won such a lot of good stakes in the Portland colors, was bred at Hampton Court Paddocks, the Duke buying her for 1,600 guineas the same afternoon that he bought Hunciccroft. She has proved a very remunerative bargain, and has more than paid for the loss sustained by her stable companion. Another smart one is St. Serf, and he was bred away from Welbeck, his birthplace being the Burghley Paddocks, near Stamford, which the late Lord Rosslyn rented from the Marquis of Exeter.

In addition to the sires there are some Belgravia stud matrons at the Hunciccroft Paddocks. At one time or another his Grace paid a lot of money for thoroughbred studs, but then, on the other hand, he has reaped the benefit. He gave 5,000 guineas for Wheel of Fortune, and 1,000 guineas for his filly by Springfield, now called Dodona, at the sale of Lord Falmouth's broodmares at Newmarket, July, 1884. On the same day he gave 2,100 guineas for Rattlewings, by Galopin out of Mavis. The mare Atlanta, by Galopin out of Feronia, is the dam of Ayrshire, by Hampton, and Melanion, by Hermit. I hear that the latter, who is now standing at Danebury, has grown into a very beautiful horse, and Tom Cannon, who bought him cheaply from the Duke of Portland, would not take £10,000 for him. Mowbray, who won the Duke of Portland his first big race, the Portland Plate at Doncaster in 1881, is the mother of the stud. She threw Modwena, Donovan and Semolina, so she is a famous brood mare already, although comparatively young. The Duke of Portland has about a score of splendid mares at Hunciccroft, and with such famous sires also in his stud, it would be a difficult matter for anybody to breed winners if he cannot. Money goes a long way on the turf to command success, and the Duke of Portland has won a lot of money in stakes of recent years. He is, of course, a long way behind Lord Falmouth, but in the last three seasons he has won more than £125,000 in stakes, a record that no owner has ever obtained in a like period.

Practical Horse Talk.

"The owner of a horse ought to be a judge as to how the animal should be shod," says Dr. Joseph Hirsch, of Kansas City, "but the truth is that few, even among the horsemen themselves, understand this important subject. In the application of shoes plenty of foot ought to be left. The horse-shoer never ought to cut out between the bar and the wall, as it leaves room for contraction. This is too often done. Nearly all horse-shoers pare the heel so low that the pressure of the shoe bruises the quarters, causing the animal great suffering. A strong wall should be left and only the ragged portions of the sole cut away. A hot iron should not be applied to the wall, as it is ruinous to the foot, and one application will fry out more oil and nutriment than can be restored in six months. You can understand this better by scorching your finger nail with a lighted match and noting how unpleasant your nail will feel for weeks after. This ungual oil is necessary to the preservation of the hoof, and should not be fried out by a hot shoe. Before taking a horse to be shod the owner should prepare the animal's feet by a good soaking in warm water or by applying a poultice for a night or two. If this is not done the knife will make no impression on the hard hoof, and then the horse-shoer has to make the shoe fit by burning. A horse owner should pay special attention to the care of his horses' feet."

"Another ailment the horse is heir to," continued the doctor, "is toothache. A horse's mouth ought to be examined at least once every year, as the molar's grow fast, become ragged and tear into the delicate tissues of the mouth. Teeth become split by catching a nail or a piece of iron in the food, and others grow long and have to be cut off. A horse's nerves are as delicate as a human's, and they suffer as much from bad teeth as a human being suffers."

"High checking is also injurious to the mouth of a horse. Whenever a horse's head is raised out of its natural position the animal suffers. Checking high while speeding may be necessary, but every-day use of it is wrong. Luggers are made through faulty breaking of the colt, and the best bit to use for a lugger is a rubber one, the easier the better. If you use a severe bit the horse will fight against it, and a sore mouth will be the consequence. Horses suffer from partial paralysis, the hind extremities being usually attacked first. Last spring I had the most singular case I ever saw. It was a horse from Kansas City, Kan., and one side of the animal was completely paralyzed. One nostril, one eye, one ear, in fact one entire side was affected, while the other was all right. It required five days' treatment to bring him around."

A Simple Gasoline Engine.

If you are looking for a good gas or gasoline engine, don't fail to write to Messrs. Palmer & Rey, of San Francisco, for an illustrated catalogue of the Hercules Engine. This simple engine runs with gas or gasoline, and has no electric spark to care for, and no carburetor. The Hercules Engine is simplicity itself.

Nobody can be troubled with constipation or piles if they take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Nobody can have dyspepsia or biliousness if they take Simmons Liver Regulator.

JUDGE AND EMPEROR.

Colonel M. Lewis Clark Jr., of Louisville, Ky.
Criticism by "Broad Church."

And speaking of dictators, makes pertinent a few words about the Garfield Park regime. If there was a dictatorship at Hawthorne, there is one decidedly more pronounced at Garfield; in short, a despotism, pure and simple. And, mind you, the strongest sort of a centralized government on a race-track is what the average turf follower likes, provided the arbitrary authority runs in a wholesome direction. The Garfield managers were shrewd and politic in all their early moves, and their great stroke was in securing Col. M. Lewis Clark for presiding judge. Outside the judges' stand Col. Clark is not the most popular man in the world, but as a race course judge he has a big reputation in the West, and the average race-goer has confidence in his firmness and ability. It is true he may go to extremes at times, and may play to the gods of the gallery at times, but that is condoned in view of the general drift of his administration and rulings, says the well-known turf writer, "Broad Church."

Well, the men behind the throne, in making Colonel Clark presiding judge, made him an all round autocrat as well, and gave him a bigger salary than is accorded any civil or criminal judge in America. In the Garfield judges' stand, with an imposing presence, a buttoned in his coat and a lofty wave of the hand to enforce respect, he is an uncorrupted king, a monarch of all he surveys, the Emperor of the bourgeoisie, a Kaiser by divine right, the Czar of all the Russias, and his word is law in all things. In his own track he is also a boss, to descend to a homely word, but there he is hampered by constitutional restrictions to keep him in bounds, since the American racing rules are in force. At Chicago, though—well, perhaps an illustration will be in order. Mr. Merrill, Starter Sheridan's present assistant, tapped the drum at Garfield Park for a few weeks and then quit. Speaking to me the other day about his quitting, Merrill said:

"I couldn't get along with the Colonel, since, at times, when I suspended a jockey, Col. Clark would put him up again. One day the horses were some time at the post, and both horses and jockeys were acting badly. Finally I tapped the drum and sent them away, but the start wasn't the best. It was a regular start, though, and the flag in front was dropped as usual. Well, what does the Colonel do but ring his bell, sends the horses to the post again, and makes them run the race over again. I tried to explain that the start was already made and the race run, but it was no use. Do you suppose I could stand that sort of thing? I'll be d—d if I could, so I quit and here I am."

That Colonel Clark is arbitrary and a bit imperious in his official capacity there is little doubt, but, for all that, the public in general have confidence in him, and that accounts for his being secured by the management as a drawing card. And the success at Garfield Park is due, in part at least, to the fact that Col. Clark is the presiding judge there. He may be a trifle pompous and a trifle vain, but he resorts to heroic measures to enforce honest sport, and the lawless and ruffianly element will have to take a back seat when the Colonel holds the reins of power.

What a Horse Would Say to You.

Don't leave me hitched in my stall at night with a big cob right where I must lie down. I am tired and can't select a smooth place.

Don't compel me to eat more salt than I want by mixing it in my oats. I know better than any other animal how much I need.

Don't tickle because I go free under the whip I don't get tired. You would move up if under the whip.

Don't whip me when I get frightened along the road, or I will expect it next time and maybe make trouble.

Don't trot me up hill, for I have to carry you and the buggy and myself too. Try it yourself some time; run up hill with a big load.

Don't say whoa unless you mean it. Teach me to stop at the word. It may check me if the lines break, and save a runaway and smash up.

Don't forget to file my teeth when they get jagged and I cannot chew my food. When I get lean it is a sign my teeth need filing.

Don't ask me to back with blinds on. I am afraid to.

Don't put on my blind bridle so that it irritates my eye or so leave my forelock that it will be in my eyes.

Don't be so careless of my harness as to find a great sore on me before you attend to it.

Don't lend me to some blockhead who has less brains than I have.

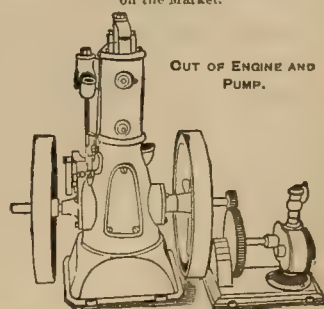
Don't forget the scriptural maxim: "A merciful man is merciful to his beast."—Farm Journal.

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P. LORILLARD AND JIM CALDWELL.

Gravesend's Starter Called Down by the Millionaire Turfman.

Starter Caldwell of the Gravesend track has for some time been suffering from an abnormal and rapidly growing swelled head. This culminated Tuesday in a little scene between him and Pierre Lorillard which the New York Tribune describes as follows:

One unpleasant incident occurred, which was wholly the fault of the starter, who lost his temper, a loss which happens frequently. He went up to Pierre Lorillard and asked him if it was true that he had said that he intended to take his horses away from the track if he could not get fair starting. Mr. Lorillard told him emphatically that he had said so. "Then," rejoined Mr. Caldwell, "you can take them away if you like. We don't need them here. We can get along without your horses." This was an amazing remark for a paid employee of the club, not an officer of the organization, clothed only with authority to start horses, and having no voice in the management, to one of the foremost turfmen who ever lived, the only American owner of a winner of the English Derby.

Mr. Lorillard was naturally incensed, and he did not mince words in his reply. He told the starter freely his opinion of

him (which was not a flattering one) and assured him that if he (Caldwell) desired to make an issue with him he (Caldwell) would find him prepared for it. He added that he intended to run his horses at the track both that day and to day, and defied Caldwell to leave any one of them at the post. He said other things that it could not have been pleasant for Mr. Caldwell to hear, but the starter appeared to be conscious that he had already been most indiscreet in his utterances, and received the verbal knouting with some show of meekness.

Later President Dwyer apologized to Mr. Lorillard for Mr. Caldwell's language, and said that the starter was in no way authorized to speak for the club.

It is certain that no starter but this one would ever have ventured to address such language to a gentleman of Pierre Lorillard's importance and influence on the turf. But we remember the magnificent assurance with which Louis the XIVth remarked: "I am the State," and there appears to be some reason to suspect that this starter is filled with a conviction that might be put in these words, "I am the Turf."

Not nearly so many people were present as on Monday, and more serious and general dissatisfaction was expressed with the holding back of the entries. The pool-rooms have been completely crushed by this plan, but it is crushing nearly all the pleasure out of racing. If it is continued long, it cannot fail to alienate a host of supporters to the turf.

Edmund Burke and His Horse.

In the decline of Mr. Burke's life, when he was living his farm at Beaconsfield, the rumor went up to London that he had gone mad. A friend, a man of influence and not hastened to Beaconsfield to learn the truth. From Mr. Burke he received this pathetic explanation:

Mr. Burke's only child, a beloved son, had long before died leaving a favorite old horse, which was kept in the park.

Mr. Burke in his morning walks would often stop and caress the favorite animal. On one occasion he perceived a horse at a distance, and noticed in turn that he was recognized by the horse.

The animal drew nearer and nearer to Mr. Burke, stopped eyed him with a pleading look of recognition, which said plainly as words could have said, "I have lost him, to and then the poor, dumb beast deliberately laid his head on Mr. Burke's bosom.

Struck by the singularity of the occurrence, moved by recollections of his son, overwhelmed by the tenderness the animal expressed in the mute eloquence of holy natural universal language, the illustrious statesman for a moment lost his self-possession, and clasping his arms around the neck of his son's favorite animal, lifted up in piteous gasp that voice which had filled the arches of Westminster Hall with the noblest strains that ever echoed within them.

TAKE

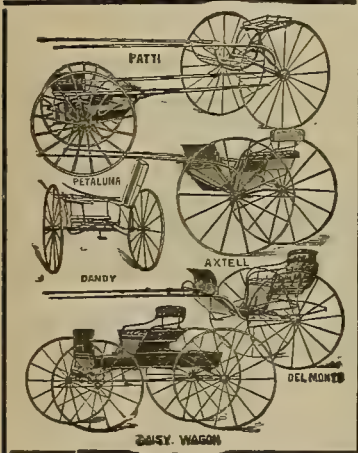
SIMMONS

LIVER REGULATOR

FOR INDIGESTION, MALARIA, SOUR STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, MENTAL DEPRESSION, RESTLESSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, COLIC, FEVER AND AGUE, JAUNDICE, CONSTIPATION and BILIOUSNESS.

Whenever you see TAKE know it as part of the injunction.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator



Write us for No. 16 Catalogue, prices and full particulars. Address

TRUMAN, HOOKER & CO.,
SAN FRANCISCO and FRESNO.

"RECEPTION,"

306 SUTTER STREET, S. F.

Choice Liquors.

PRIVATE ROOMS. OPEN ALL NIGHT.
J. M. PARKER & CO.

Go to "Mayes"

California Market,

—For a—
Nice Steak or Oysters.
Entrance on California Street.

"Laurel Palace,"

ROME HARRIS, Proprietor.

N. W. corner Kearny and Bush Streets
SAN FRANCISCO.

THE CELEBRATED
Smith & Wesson Revolvers
Guaranteed Perfect.
UNRIVALED FOR
ACCURACY, DURABILITY,
WORKMANSHIP, SAFETY
and CONVENIENCE IN LOADING.
Beware of cheap iron imitations.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List to
SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

Additional Purses :-

Pacific Coast

TROTTER-HORSE

Breeders Ass'n

FALL MEETING,

Bay District Track,

SAN FRANCISCO,

October 10, 13, 15, 17.

Entries Close October 6, 1891.

- Free for All, Pacing, Purse.....\$1,000**
Five to enter and three to start. Entrance ten per cent.
- 2:17 Class, Trotting, Purse.....\$1,000**
Five to enter and three to start. Entrance ten per cent.
- 2:20 Class, Trotting, Purse.....\$800**
Five to enter and three to start. Entrance ten per cent.
- 2:26 Class, Trotting, Purse.....\$600**
Five to enter and three to start. Entrance ten per cent.

CONDITIONS.

No horses and colts owned on the Pacific Coast by others than members of the P. C. T. H. B. A. are eligible to the above purses, but horses owned outside of the Pacific Coast are eligible thereto, regardless of membership.

All States and Territories lying in whole or in part west of the Rocky Mountains are held to be part of the Pacific Coast.

The Directors reserve the right to change the hour and day of any race, except when it becomes necessary to ante-date a race, in which instance the nominator will receive three days' notice of change by mail to address of entry.

Entries not declared out by six p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry to purses by one person or in one interest, the horse to be started must be named by six p. m. of the day preceding the race.

In all races noted above, five or more entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

Purses and stakes will be divided into four moneys, viz., fifty per cent to the winner, twenty-five per cent to the second horse, fifteen per cent to the third horse, and ten per cent to the fourth horse.

Three horses required in all purse races. The right reserved to declare two starters a walk-over.

A horse distancing the field shall only be entitled to first and third moneys.

Trotting and racing colors shall be named by 6 o'clock on the day preceding the race, and MUST be worn upon the track.

Horses eligible in class races on records standing at time of entry.

Entries close October 6th, 1891, with the Secretary.

Otherwise than the above National or American Trotting Association Rules will govern. Suspensions and expulsions of the American Trotting Association will be recognized.

Applications for Membership.
Persons desirous of making entries in purses and who have not as yet joined the P. C. T. H. B. A. should make application for membership to the Secretary and remit the sum of \$25 to cover membership fee.

F. L. COOMBS, President,
JAS. P. KERR, Secretary, 313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

For Overcoats

For driving in the Park or on the road,
For Fine Underwear and Men's
Furnishing Goods,
Go to
ROOS BROS.,
27-37 Kearny Street.

SECOND SERIES

ANNUAL RECORD MEETING

AND RACES.

San Joaquin Valley

Agricult' Association

District No. 2, CALIFORNIA.

STOCKTON,

Commencing OCTOBER 6, 1891, and continuing One or Two Days Each Week until DECEMBER 1, '91.
For one, two, three and four-year-olds and aged horses.

TROTTER.

To trot in Divisions—Contestants in groups of three, or not more than four, in each class—to beat 2:30.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

Entrance, \$10 Each, in all Classes.

PREMIUMS:

The Association's Medals.

Class 1—Yearlings. Class 2—Two-year-olds. Class 3—Three-year-olds. Class 4—Four-year-olds. Class 5—Aged Horses.

All races to rules of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders and the National Trotting Association.

Fastest time in each division, beating 2:30, wins medal and goes to the stable.

The remaining horses continue to compete for records of 2:30 or better.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.

J. M. LARUE, Secretary, P. O. Box 148, Stockton, Cal.

Bids for Privileges.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Secretary of the PACIFIC COAST TROTTER HORSE BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION until October 6th, 1891, for the following privileges at the grounds of the Bay District Track, San Francisco, during the race meeting of the Association, to be held October 10th, 13th, 15th and 17th.

POOL.

RESTAURANT and LUNCH STAND.

SHEDS.

POP CORN, FRUIT and NUTS.

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME.

A certified check equal to fifty per cent must accompany each bid. The right to reject any or all bids reserved.

JAS. P. KERR, Secretary.

313 Bush Street, S. F.

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The Nevada Exchange,

1338 Market Street,
Opposite Odd Fellows Building, SAN FRANCISCO.
Fine Wines and Pure Liquors,
Choice Cigars a Specialty.
JOHN DELANEY, Proprietor.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale

Charlotte, by Lytleton.
Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.
Marille, by Glengarry.
Termeget, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Kometta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

To Athletes, Cyclists, Baseball & Football Horse-back riders, Boxers and Oarsmen when you want to ride, run, walk, row, or swim a long distance, USE

ANTI-STIFF



It is a marvelous preparation for Strengthening the Muscular system. With Anti-Stiff there is no need of a long and painful process. It has a peculiarly warming, comforting and stimulating effect on all weak, stiff muscles and sinews. Quick in its action, clean and pleasant in use.

Sub it into the muscles every night for a fortnight and you will be pleased at its supporting and strengthening properties. There is not, nor has been, anything like it till now. It differs from Oil, Embrocations and Liniments, both in substance and effect. Some athletes are so fond of it that they rub it all over them.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER BOX.
E. FOUGERA & CO., Agents for U.S.,
30 N. William Street, N. Y.

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JESSE E. MARKS, Proprietor.
Elegant in Appointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodation.

ST. ANN'S BUILDING,
No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.



Worn inside of hat on top of leather in case of ACCIDENT will prove who you are. Fits any hat worn by years. Durable. Water proof. Made of Metal. 25¢ by mail. Agents wanted. ILLINOIS METAL CO. Royal, Ill. BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale

Two Anteeo Fillies

Well-Bred and Splendid Individuals

ALSO A TWO-YEAR-OLD

Anteeo Stallion

Well bred, perfectly sound and a fine individual. For prices and particulars, address

GEO. E. GUERNE
Santa Rosa, Cal.



For Sale

Double Barreled Shot Gun

Finest Quality; Hammerless; 12-inch Bore. "CLABROUGH," London. Cost \$120. Lowest \$80. Apply to
LATIMER & CO.,
429 Montgomery Street.

For Sale
A FIRST-CLASS
Napa County Farm
—OR—
STOCK RANCH,
800 Acres Improved,
SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, a great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It is in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and richly growing upon the same quality of soil and richly a part of this tract. About one-half hill, and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and it is easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.
BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
813 Bush St.

For Private Sale.
HORSES: BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, LOBBES, and also BROOD MARES and RACE-LOBBES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.
H. A. THOMPSON,
LATE C. BRUCE LOWE
19 Bligh St., Sydney, New South Wales.



SALES OF LIVE STOCK.

Having received permission from the PACIFIC COAST TROTTER HORSE BREEDERS ASSOCIATION to hold Sales of Well-bred Horses during their Fall Meeting, commencing

MONDAY, October 5, 1891,

we are now prepared to receive consignments.

All animals consigned for sale must be the property of members of the Association.

For further particulars, address

KILLIP & CO., Live Stock Auctioneers,
22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies

—THE GET OF—

A. W. Richmond 1687, Mountain Boy 4841, Elector 2170, Mambrino Wilkes 6083, Balkan 8848, Gladiator 8336, Bay Rose 9814, Noonday 10,000, Mount Hood 12040, Conductor and Bismark.

MARES ARE IN FOAL TO MOUNT HOOD 12,040.

These young Animals will be **SOLD CHEAP**, as the undersigned wishes to reduce Stock.

For further particulars, apply to

F. O. TALBOT, 204 California Street,
or to **WM. KELLY, at The Talbot Stock Farm, Alameda County.**

FOR SALE.

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 3/4.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-olds and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.


MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three sires of Ryed's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Elcomber, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grand in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:33 3/4, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20 1/4, and equently trotted quarters in from 32 1/4 to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both fore and white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

BREEDING, SPEED, INDIVIDUALITY.



5th Grand Combination Breeders' Sale
F. J. BERRY & CO.'S
Union Stock Yards, - - - Chicago,
OCTOBER 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1891.
Standard-Bred Stock of the Highest Order.
Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Fillies & Young Breeding Stock
Also Trotters, Pacers, Saddle Horses, Carriage Teams and Gentlemen's Roadsters.
CHICAGO IS THE GREATEST HORSE MARKET IN THE UNION.

Come to headquarters with your stock, as we are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, selling fifteen thousand horses yearly, and are personally acquainted with all the principal breeders and dealers in America. Our trade reaches every State in the Union, and our long and successful experience of thirty-six years in the business, with the wonderful record of our four previous combination sales, should be a sufficient guarantee to our customers that we thoroughly understand the art of placing stock on the market and know how to bring buyers and sellers together.

Best of Stabling for One Thousand Horses. Splendid Pavilion to Sell Under Cover.

Fine Track to Show Speed.



Several Prominent Breeders Have Pledged Large Consignments of Choice Standard-Bred Stock to our Fall Sale

Three Mammoth Combination Breeders' Sales Per Year. Entries Close September 26.

Send for entry blanks and full particulars. Address

F. J. BERRY & CO.,
Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

uctioneers—F. J. BERRY, COLONEL L. F. PRUYN, CAPT. JACK STEWART.



Auction Sale

—OF—

High - Bred Trotters and Thoroughbreds,
STALLIONS, MARES, FILLIES AND GELDINGS,

—THE PROPERTY OF—

HANCOCK. M. JOHNSTON, San Jacinto, Cal.,

—INCLUDING—

LARCO, standard-bred stallion by A. W. Richmond 1687, dam Brown Crockett by Overland.
SIEMPRE, a splendid stallion by Billy Lee (son of Monday) and Lulu Jackson, by the grand race horse Jack Malone, son of Lexington
RENA, a black mare by Del Sur, 2:24, he by The Moor, sire of Sultan, the sire of the world-famed stallion Stamboul, 2:11.
FAIRY TALE, a gray daughter of the great A. W. Richmond 1687.
TULIPA, a brown daughter of Echo 462 and Granny (dam of Tom Stout).
DESEMONA, a black mare, by A. W. Richmond 1687, dam Hattie E., by The Moor.
Several sons and daughters of LARCO, considered one of the greatest sons of A. W. Richmond 1687.
MODENTA, sorrel mare, by Barbero, 2:29, dam Proof, by Emperor II.
BROWN THOROUGH-BRED COLT, sired by Rutherford (sire of the great Cup horse, Lucky B. and other good ones), dam Nina R., by Woodburn, son of Lexington. This two-year-old carries in his veins some of the best and most highly prized blood of England and America.
In addition to those named above, we offer others equally well-bred, besides some splendid representatives of the Shetland pony and Cleveland Bay races.

SALE TO BE HELD AT
ELA HILL'S STABLES,
Cor. Downey Avenue and Alta Street, LOS ANGELES, CAL.,
Monday, October 5, 1891,
COMMENCING PROMPTLY AT 1 P. M.

For Catalogues, address

E. W. NOYES, Los Angeles, Cal.

Or BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Poplar Grove Breeding FARM.




Standard-bred Trotters, Colts and Fillies.

The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 393A; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 2039.

For Sale.

Address **S. N. STRAUPE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm,**
Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.



The Pacific Coast Live - Stock Owners

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R. H. WILLEY, Attorney.

GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE, MONTEREY, CAL.

FRANK DAY, General Manager

D. T. ROBERTSON, General Agent, San Francisco and Oakland,
119 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

THE Washington Park Club, CHICAGO, ILL.

Announce the following Stakes, to close October 15, 1891 to be run at their Summer Meeting of 1892. beginning Saturday, June 25th, and ending Saturday, July 23d. for which a programme will be arranged for

Twenty-five Days' Racing,

With more than :- \$120,000 :- In added money to Stakes and Purses.

- \$5,000 THE HYDE PARK STAKES.** \$5,000
A Sweepstakes for Two-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890; \$150 each, \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$25 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$5,000 added, the second to receive \$1,000 and the third \$500 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. **Three-quarters of a mile.**
- \$1,500 THE KENWOOD STAKES.** \$1,500
A Sweepstakes for Colts—(Foals of 1890; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. **Five furlongs.**
- \$1,500 THE LAKESIDE STAKES.** \$1,500
A Sweepstakes for Fillies—(Foals of 1890; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. **Five furlongs.**
- \$1,500 THE DREXEL STAKES.** \$1,500
A Sweepstakes for Three-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890; \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. **One mile.**

—IN ADDITION TO THE ABOVE—

The Wheeler, Great Western and Oakwood Handicaps; The Boulevard and several other Stakes,

WITH INCREASED ADDED MONEY,

To be run at the Summer Meeting of 1892, will be advertised in due time, to close JANUARY 15th, 1892.

FIXED EVENTS FOR 1893,

To close October 15th, 1891, and to be run at the Summer Meeting of 1893, BEGINNING ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF JUNE.

THE Columbian Exposition Year.

- \$60,000 THE AMERICAN DERBY.** \$60,000
A Sweepstakes for Three-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890; \$500 each, \$200 forfeit, or only \$25 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$50 April 1st, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; the Association to add an amount sufficient to make the value of the race \$60,000 to the first, \$7,000 to the second and \$4,000 to the third horse. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$5,000 to carry three pounds; or of one of \$10,000, or three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. To be run the first day of the meeting. **One mile and a half.**
- \$10,000 THE QUEEN ISABELLA STAKES.** \$10,000
A Sweepstakes for Fillies—Three years old (foals of 1890; \$200 each, half forfeit, or only \$20 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$40 April 1st, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$10,000 added, the second to receive \$2,000 and the third \$1,000 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry three pounds; of one of \$5,000, or three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. **One mile.**
- \$5,000 THE SHERIDAN STAKES.** \$5,000
A Sweepstakes for Three-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890; \$100 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$30 April 1st, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$5,000 added, the second to receive \$750 and the third \$250 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry three pounds; of one of \$5,000, or three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. **One mile and a quarter.**

In addition to the stakes announced above, twenty or more valuable stakes for two and three-year-olds, and all ages, will be advertised, to close during the years 1892-93, including a Guaranteed Stake of \$25,000 for two-year-olds, and the COLUMBIAN HANDICAP, for three-year olds and upwards, the value of which will be \$25,000 to the winner.

It is the intention of the management of The Washington Park Club to make their Racing Meeting of 1893 (Columbian Exposition year)

THE GRANDEST EVER GIVEN IN AMERICA.

Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small amount. Turfmen failing to receive entry blanks can obtain them by applying to the Secretary. Nominations and all communications to be addressed to the Secretary, Room 32, Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.

J. E. BREWSTER, Secretary.

:- PUMPS :-

OF ALL KINDS
For Hand, Wind, Windmill or Power.
For all Depths of Wells,
AND FOR ALL PRICES.



Star Windmill or Hand Force Pump.



\$7.50 Force Pump

Call and see our \$7.50 Suction and Force Pump, fitted for 1 1/2-inch pipe. It is also calculated to draw water from Wells where it is not over 25 feet to water, but will force almost any height. We also carry a full line of

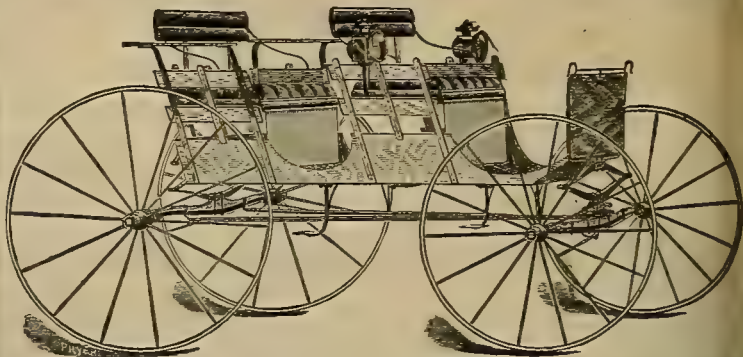
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BRASS GOODS, ROSE, LAWN MOWERS, ETC. Send for our Catalogue, mailed free.

WOODIN & LITTLE

312 and 314 Market Street, junction Bush, San Francisco.

Columbus Buggy Company.



Headquarters for Novelties in Natural wood Finish, Light and Commodious. Repository well filled with late Elegant Styles of VEHICLES. Favorites from the Atlantic to the Pacific

Columbus Buggy Co.,

29 Market Street, San Francisco.

A. G. GLENN, Manager.



Genuine only with RED BALL brand.

Recommended by Goldsmith, Marvin, Gamble, Wells, Fargo & Co., etc., etc. It keeps Horses and Cattle healthy. For milch cows it increases and enriches their milk.

IS AN EXCELLENT SUBSTITUTE FOR GRASS.

623 HOWARD STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

PETER C. KELLOGG & CO., Auctioneers

Will hold their first

"GREAT WESTERN"

Fall Sale of Trotting Stock AT CHICAGO

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday

December 1st, 3d and 3d, 1891,

AT THEIR NEW SALE TRACK AND STABLES, AT

W. Washington Boulevard and Campbell Ave., Chicago, Ill.

(Address Entries and all Correspondence for the present, to 107 John Street, N. Y.)

It gives us pleasure to announce to our Western patrons that we have secured and are now fitting up in Chicago, within eighteen minutes (by cable road) of the City Hall—the business and hotel center of that great metropolis—an Auction Sale Establishment for Horses and Thoroughbred Cattle that contains every appointment essential to the most advantageous display of the stock and the comfort of the audience. The stabling is light, airy and well ventilated, and consists of 100 boxes and 20 open stalls. The sale track is more than one-eighth mile in circumference, of regulation form, with the turns thrown up so that the horse, whether shown in harness or to bridge, can maintain his headway around the curve and thus secure the advantages of the full length of the stretch to open out to his best gait.

The spacious sale room, which contains the track, will be steam-heated and otherwise arranged to conduce to the comfort of the audience in all conditions of temperature and weather. On experience of the needs and requirements of this line of business leads us to anticipate with much confidence, for the facilities thus provided, a like degree of that outspoken approval from both buyers and sellers that has for many years been so freely bestowed upon our similar appointments at the American Institute building in New York.

In establishing ourselves in the West we take much gratification in the fact that we are led to do so at the cordial and urgent request of many prominent Western breeders of trotting stock, who have been liberal buyers at our New York sales and who have promised to sustain our Western sales with valuable consignments. Later advertisements will contain a synopsis of richly-bred and valuable entries to this forthcoming sale, rendering it worthy of a general attendance of the horsemen of the country from far and near.

A Mid-Winter Sale and a Spring Sale of Trotting Stock will also be held, for which dates will be announced later. A separate business office will be located in Chicago as soon as the necessary force of clerks, expert in catalogue work and other special details, can be secured, but the forthcoming Catalogue will be printed and mailed from our office in New York—107 John Street—to which all communications should be addressed.

Our Annual sales in New York will be held on usual dates in January, February, March and April, 1892.

For Contract and Catalogue Blanks (state number of horses), apply at LOT. D. SLOCUM'S Stable, 921 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal., or address

PETER C. KELLOGG & CO.,

107 John Street, New York.

"DICKEY'S,"

SIXTH AVENUE AND D ST

Near entrance to Bay District Track.

Choicest Brands of

WINES AND CIGARS

A Delightful Resort.

Telephone 1455.

J. E. DICKEY, Prop.

For Sale.

ELECTIONEERS.

DON MARVIN, 2:38 at five years, number 7927, seal brown, 16 hands, foaled 1884, bred at Palo Alto; first dam Gora, by Don Victor, son of Belmont; second dam, Clarabel (dam of Clifton Bell, 2:34); Rebecca, dam of Bexford, three, 2:24; Electrician, 2:24; Bernal, three, 2:24, and Ariana, 2:26 by Abdallah Star; third dam, Fairy (sister to Sweepstakes), by Hambletonian 10; fourth dam, Emma Mills, by American Star.

FALROSE, 2:39 1/2 at three years, number 12,688, dark bay, 16 hands, foaled 1887; first dam, Roseleaf (sister to Shamrock 2:25 at two years, and Ivy, three years, 2:31), by Buccanier (sire of three in 2:30 list, and dam of Fleet, two, 2:24; second dam, Fernleaf (dam of Goldleaf, four, 2:11; Shamrock, two, 2:25; Ivy, three, 2:31), and Thistle, trial at three years, 2:17. Falrose is a pacer, and can pace in 2:30 or better in one month's work. Has recently shown a trial quarter in 33 seconds and a mile in 2:25.

NELLIE FALLIS, bay mare, 15 1/2 hds, foaled 1888; first dam, Lady Nelson (trial 2:35), by John Nelson 187, sire of four in the 2:30 list and dam of Albert W. 2:23; Sister V. 2:18, and five others in the list; second dam, by Imp. Richard; fifth dam, M. S. Dods, by Sir Archy. Nellie Fallis is very handsome, a natural trotter and fine-gaited. She is surely in foal to Kaffir 15,045 (one of the best sons of Alcazar, 2:20), who is trotting very fast at present.

LILLY FALLIS, bay mare, 15 1/2 hands, foaled 1888; first dam, Lilly H. by Newry (full brother to Norfolk), by Lexington; second dam, Lilly Hartley, by Marco; third dam, Sue Hartley, by Ogan; fourth dam, Browale, by Imp. Richard; fifth dam, M. S. Dods, by Sir Archy. Lilly Fallis is very handsome, a natural trotter and fine-gaited. She is surely in foal to Wilkesdale 451 (brother to Miss Alice, 2:37, and Thornton 2:26), by Alcantara, 2:28. The above stallions and fillies are all sired by Fallis, 2:23, one of the very best sons of Electioneer, and are for sale at figures much lower than horses of similar breeding. No reasonable offer refused, as they must be sold. For further particulars, address

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THE FAST GREEN PACER

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With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2:25, 2:23, 2:23. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as home can be, and will go better than 2:2 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. A. Fatchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inquire of

E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner, 119 Empire street, San Jose.

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AS GOOD AS NEW, WEIGHT FORTY-FIVE POUNDS.

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Chicago Cart

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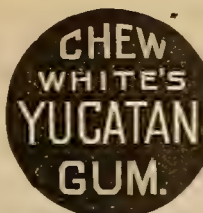
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Souther Farm, San Leandro, Cal.



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For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,

FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901,

(SERVICE FEE \$200.)

SON OF

GEORGE WILKES 2:22.



RUSSIA 3675,

(SERVICE FEE \$200.)

SON OF

NUTWOOD, 2:18 3/4.

PREMIUM No. 1.—\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Owner for each full second below 2:30. \$50 to the Driver for each full second below 2:30.

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PREMIUM No. 4.—\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

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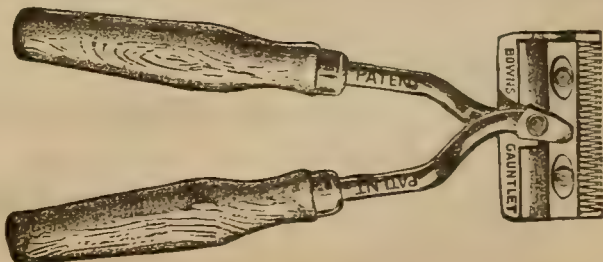
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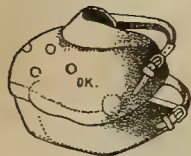
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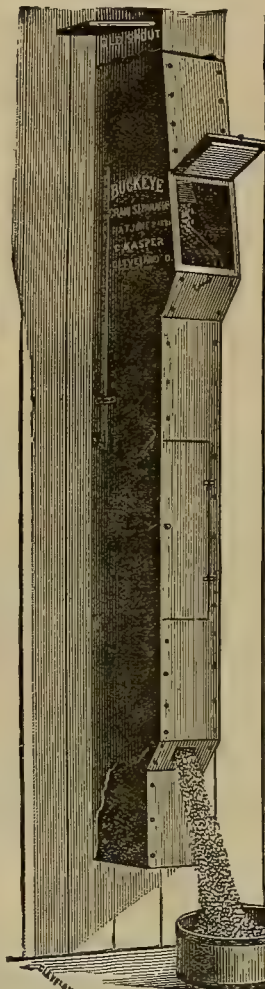
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Cleaners are shipped ready to put up, which anyone easily do.

We will send our Cleaners by express C. O. D., freight upon receipt of draft, and if not satisfactory two weeks' trial. Cleaners can be returned to us C. O. D. What can be fairer?

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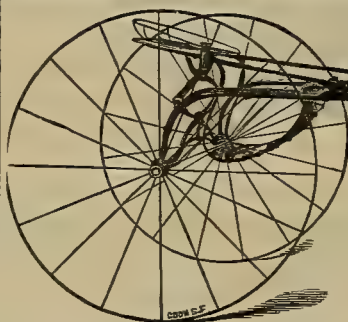
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For light road or track use, manufactured from the best selected material. Combines lightness with strength and ease to riders. Weights 70 to 100 pounds and by the best horsemen on this Coast. Inspection invited.

Sulkies from 45 to 51 pounds

ALSO CARRIAGES AND LIGHT VEHICLES

In Stock and Ready for Shipment, or

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REPAIRING DONE ALL WORK WARRANTED. Send for Circulars. 1621 Market St., S. F., Cal.



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It is an educator. It is humane. It gives perfect control of the horse. It is made in different sizes, so that it can be used for colts as well as for horses. Price, \$3 each.

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 15.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCT. 10, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE FRESNO FAIR.

Sathway Wins a Race and Gains a Trotting Record of 2:20.

**Yearling Athadon Trots a Half-Mile in 1:14 1-2—
Iodine Breaks the Running Record at Nine-Six-
tenths of a Mile—The Races in Detail.**

The heavy sand storm that prevailed yesterday and last evening passed away. Although the day is chilly, the people have come from far and near and thronged the building, the grand stretch and the grand stand that were deserted yesterday by the dust-covered, sand-laden spectators. There is a picnic of the Farmers' Alliance at the Pavilion and on the grounds, and under the shade of the beautiful umbrella trees families are enjoying their lunches. This Alliance is a powerful organization, and is composed of many of the most prosperous farmers in Fresno County. Its exhibit of fruit, vegetables and cereals surpasses that of any other similar organization in the State. Over the exhibit a grape vine, thirty feet long—the result of one year's growth—is extended from the ceiling. Laid on numerous shelves and tables are mammoth figs, grapes of every known variety, large peaches, pears and apples, bell pumpkins, large and round enough to make the head of a New Englander for joy and bring to his mind the old Thanksgiving story of "at home."

The pavilion is a handsome octagonal structure of teakwood; the exhibits are all of a high order, and demonstrate that Fresno's moral and agricultural advantages are such that it will be only a few years until it takes a front rank in the development of these great natural resources. The specimens of needle work and art work are a credit to the exhibitions. All morning the vast stables and points of interest have been visited. State's lone ostrich, the antelope, the deer and the two big bears have been objects of attraction for the children, and the obliging "papas" and "mamas" knowledge of natural history was tested by the odd questions of the little blue-eyed and dark-eyed girls and boys.

The stock parade yesterday was very creditable. Frank H. Burke's herd of prize Holsteins were a great addition to the home display, and among these great milkers and the well-formed, clean-cut "gentle-mien cows" have been subjects for discussion among the farmers.

The judges were Dr. Lewis Leach, Wm. Helm and T. C. Williams. Timers, Reel B. Terry, M. E. Tarpey and T. H. Clark. Clerk of the Course, J. M. Reuck. Starter, Wm. M. Hughes and Marshal, F. S. Rice.

A great event of the day was the conclusion of the pacification that was postponed from yesterday. The following were the starters: J. Hahn's Ashton, by El Capitán; G. Edwards' Wormwood, by Nutwood; G. A. Dodge's Alvalon, by Owen Bros.' Babe E.; Jamieson's Mosquito and G. W. Plunkett's Mountain Boy, by Dave Arthurton. In the pool-selling, Mosquito was made favorite, he bringing \$20, against \$10 for the field. When the gong sounded Mosquito had the pole and got the lead, never relinquishing it. The rest of the horses were all breaking and coming around to the wire, none of them being very annoying to him but Ashton, who came in second, half a length behind, Wormwood (the converted trotter) being third, Babe E. fourth, Mountain Boy fifth and Alvalon sixth. Time, 2:38. In the second heat the driver of Ashton was not caught

napping. He came from the rear of a poor broken line and went after the lively Mosquito, neck-and-neck. At the quarter and down the backstretch they moved like a double team, the rest of the sidewheelers all in a procession behind them. Rounding into the back turn Ashton was getting the best of the race, and on coming into the homestretch he gradually drew away from his competitors and won by an open length in 2:30, Mountain Boy third, Wormwood fourth, Babe fifth and Alvalon distanced. This heat made no difference in the pool-selling, Mosquito still being favorite.

When the horses came to score for the third heat Wormwood got very fidgety, and considerable time was lost in scoring. Finally they all got away to a good start. Shortly before reaching the eighth-pole Wormwood broke and fell back five lengths. The little gallop he had rested him, for he rallied, and when once started wiggling he passed the rest in one-two-three order. Mosquito and Ashton were even at the half-mile pole he had to go around them, but he did it so easily that the two became troubled, and they set after him on turning into the homestretch. Mosquito proved his claim to being a good one for first position, for he won by half a length from Ashton, Wormwood at his girth, Mountain Boy fourth and Babe fifth. Time, 2:33.

in 0:50, Gracie C. second, at her saddle, and Rose Leaf half a length behind.

Pools now took on a different aspect. Myrtle was installed favorite at \$20 to \$8. She went out in the second heat and repeated her performance easily. This heat was almost an exact repetition of the previous one, the same time, 0:50, being made, and the positions of the three at the wire about the same.

SUMMARY.

Fresno Running Stakes, one-half mile and repeat.
E. A. Neame's b f Myrtle, by King Daniel—Molly Hen, 116 pounds.....Evans 1 1
Owen Bros.' Gracie C., by Joe Hooker—Corona, 110 pounds.....Ward 2 2
W. B. Fudge's Rose Leaf, by Sleepy Dave—Jallen Leaf, 110 pounds.....Sullivan 3 3
Time, 0:50 3/4, 0:50 3/4.

In the Raisin Handicap, all ages, one and one-quarter mile dash, Owen Bros.' Captain Al had a walk-over.

The trotters now had a couple of innings, and the first of them was for the 2:40 class. J. W. Martin named Del Rey, by Clay Duke; John Hahn named R. H., W. S. Taylor named Tommy T., and J. Donahue named Congressman L., by Nephew Jr. Del Rey was considered the tenor of the quartette, and, of course, sold at the highest—\$15—against \$6 for Tommy T. and the other two in the field at \$5. The scoring was tedious. A little wholesome flogging would have put a stop to it, but for charity's sake a little admonition was all they received, and it had as much effect on the drivers as water dropping on a duck's back. When the gong sounded Del Rey was the first to get away, and he held the lead all the way around. The others were passing each other and falling back again, and finally they all got straightened out in single file and came in after the winner, Del Rey, in the following order: Congressman, one length behind, R. H. third and Tommy T. last. Time, 2:36.

In the second heat Martin, the owner and driver of Del Rey, showed that his well-made son of Clay Duke was eligible to go in the "thirty list," for he had no trouble in leading the other three and coming in under the wire in 2:30 flat, Tommy T. seven lengths behind. The rest of the horses were all left straggling along the homestretch, R. H. third, Congressman L. fourth.

The last heat in this race was easily won by Del Rey in 2:36, Tommy T. second by four lengths, R. H. third and Congressman L. fourth. The following is the

SUMMARY.

J. W. Martin's ch s Del Rey, by Clay Duke—Madonna.....Martin 1 1 1
W. S. Taylor's Tommy T., by Nutwood—Orphan Belle.....Taylor 4 2 2
J. Donahue's Congressman L., by Nephew Jr., by John Nelson.....Donahue 2 3 3
John Hahn's R. H., by Mountain Boy—by Whipple's Hambletonian.....Hahn 6 8 4 d
Time, 2:36, 2:30, 2:36 3/4.

This race was postponed until 11 o'clock to-morrow. Ashton won the two heats easily in 2:29 and 2:31, Mosquito second, Babe third. Mountain Boy was distanced in the last heat. The following is the

SUMMARY.

Pacing, 2:10 class, purse \$200.
J. Hahn's b g Ashton, by El Capitán—Dan Voorhees mare.....Hahn 2 1 2 1 1
E. Jamieson's Mosquito, by Matchless.....Mosquito 1 2 1 2 2
Owen Bros.' Babe.....Babe 4 5 3 3 3
G. Edwards' Wormwood, by Nutwood.....Wormwood 3 4 3 5
G. R. Flournoy's Mountain Boy, by Dave Arthurton.....Mountain Boy 5 8 4 4 d
G. A. Dodge's Alvalon, by Specie.....Alvalon 6 8 d
Time, 2:31, 2:30, 2:33 3/4, 2:29 3/4, 2:31.

At one o'clock the ball rang for the horses to prepare for the first event on the afternoon's programme, which was called the Fresno Running Stakes, district horses, one-half mile and repeat. The entries were W. B. Fudge's Rose Leaf, Owen Bros.' Gracie C. and E. A. Neame's Myrtle. Gracie C. was made favorite by the talent, who willingly paid \$30 to get \$5 on Myrtle and \$5 on Rose Leaf. The first attempt at starting was successful, the trio all apparently well-matched. Myrtle was seen to gradually gain on the other two, and despite their whips and spurs, she beat them easily

The last race of the day was for the side-wheelers—Plunkett and Howard St. Clair. The wonderful showing made by St. Clair in some of his other races this year made him a favorite in the pools, but he seemed to be "off," and when Donahue was put up behind him in the third heat, instead of Hellman, he said he felt the horse weakening after he left the wire. In the first heat Plunkett got the pole, and led Howard St. Clair all the way. The latter seemed to have no courage, and would not rally under the whip. The former horse has been sick throughout the entire circuit, but seems



to be rounding to, and the way he is improving must be encouraging to his driver, D. Misner. There was nothing like a race in any of the heats. The time made was 2:31 and 2:34, and in the last heat he was sent for a low mark, but could not go better than 2:25.

SUMMARY.

D. R. Misner's b/g Plunkett, by Strathmore—by Balger 1 1 1
Howard Bros. b/g Howard St. Clair, by Robert St. Clair—by
George M. Patchen Jr. 2 2 2
Time, 2:31, 2:34, 2:25.

FOURTH DAY.

The people from all parts of the district have decided to make the concluding days of the fair memorable for attendance. The crowds that came early in the morning have been increased every few minutes by car-loads and wagon-loads. The ladies, nurses and children, arrayed in summer dresses, are seen in groups upon the lawns or promenading the shaded avenues while the band is playing. The pavilion seems to be the center of attraction for many who take an interest in the novelties there set forth. The track presents a lively appearance as trotters, pacers and thoroughbreds are exercised around the green alfalfa field. The association has not offered very liberal purses, for the good reason that the highest class of horses have not arrived. The kite-shaped track at Stockton has a great many strings of horses attached to it at this time. The Oakland races begin tomorrow, and a number of "bang-tails" are there. The Salinas track never was in better condition, and recent telegraphic dispatches announce that large fields of trotters and pacers are at that place. The rate per car from the Stockton meeting to Los Angeles is only \$100, and that includes the fare for the attendants, while to this place no rebate having been applied for, the rate is \$98, and the attendants' fare must also be paid. Consequently, a number of very fine horses went right on to the "City of Angels," and Fresno has had to be content with giving a series of races for overnight purses, that at the best of times are very unsatisfactory. The day for waiting and depending upon owners of racehorses or trotters to respond to the claims or advantages of a fine track here or anywhere else on this coast is gone. The number of good horses owned by rich men now at work on the various race courses is surprising, and like "star" actors, they will not come under engagement unless they know it is to their pecuniary advantage to come. Owners of fast horses are mighty independent of late years, and to the Stocktonians this fact came home so forcibly that their new-fangled track was to them the only sure way to draw the horses to them, for they know the crowds will always follow.

Fresno's climate, track, stables and hotel accommodations are unequalled in the State, but somehow the other associations this year have surpassed them in drawing large fields of horses—first-class ones, too—and have also given a number of novelties that have drawn large crowds. People are but overgrown children. Twenty-mile races, tournaments, novelty races, bronco-riding, weight-pulling matches, and other side dishes that are not on the regular bills of racing fare, when properly advertised, have been the means of drawing immense crowds, who delight in these diversions as much as the little children do in the circus. The association that will put the most money away is the one that gives the most entertainment for the money, and next year we shall not be surprised to see some of the enterprising associations in these agricultural districts giving novelties at ten o'clock every day, continuing them between the heats and then have the races so arranged that every one will be finished before the sun sinks low in the west. This is a progressive age, and we must live up to the times. As the circuit is nearly ended, this is not written in reference to Fresno in particular. For the officers and directors have been untiring in their efforts to give every one the worth of his money, and a more orderly gathering of people, a more united community, or a more earnest desire on the part of the judges to have no cause for censure it has not been our lot to see. Next Spring the Blood Horse meeting should be held there, for records will surely be broken, and a finer place to view every inch of the circular course is not to be found in this State than the grand stand at the Fresno Fair ground.

The judges appointed to award premiums to the various classes of live stock were kept busy all morning, for the display of horses—thoroughbreds, trotters, roadsters and draught animals (besides the cattle) is far superior to any heretofore seen in this county.

The first event on the programme was a three-eighths of a mile dash for a purse of \$75. The horses named were W. B. Fudge's Rose Leaf, N. J. Farren's Queen B. and E. A. Neame's Myrtle, all two-year-olds. Myrtle was favorite, and her many backers placed \$30 on her, against \$10 on Queen B. and \$5 on Rose Leaf. Starter Hughes commenced the arduous afternoon's labors very easily by sending them off even the very first time. Myrtle leaped to the front, Rose Leaf lapping her and Queen B. at her flanks, both receiving whip and spur, while Myrtle romped home a winner by half a length in 0:37, Rose Leaf second and Queen B. one length behind. From start to finish the three could almost be covered with a blanket.

SUMMARY.

For two-year-olds. Three-eighths of a mile, running.
E. A. Neame's b/f Myrtle, by King Daniel—Mollie Res, 96 pounds 1
W. B. Fudge's b/f Rose Leaf, by Rosewood—Fallen Leaf, 96 pounds 2
N. J. Farren's Queen B., by Jocko, 96 pounds 3
Time, 0:37.

The next race was a remarkable one from the fact that the record of Tulla Blackburn (54 seconds) was lowered a quarter of a second. Some doubts existed as to the exact distance, but they have been dispelled by close measurement. The entries for this nine-sixteenths of a mile dash were H. Helman's Peregrine, R. Stripe's Iodine and B. R. Clow's Niftie. When the flag fell Niftie was seen to be slightly in advance, but Evans, the rider of Iodine, was not asleep, for after a few jumps his black mare was alongside, and then passed her. Down the back turn and into the homestretch the animal seemed to be flying, and Peregrine, who was receiving a liberal allowance of whip and spur, passed Niftie at the three-quarter pole and came for all he was worth after the fast-moving black, but she was under the wire four open lengths ahead of Peregrine, Niftie three lengths behind her. Time, 0:54. Pools on this race were sold as follows: Peregrine, \$20; Iodine, \$10; Niftie, \$3. The following is the

SUMMARY.

For all ages. Nine-sixteenths of a mile.
R. Stripe's m Iodine, aged, by Little Alf—Kitty Dean, 119 pounds 1
H. Helman's b/h Peregrine, six years, by Joe Hooker—Irene Hart, 122 pounds 2
B. R. Clow's Niftie, four years, by Baywater Jr.—Patience, 122 pounds 3
Time, 0:54.

The next event was a quarter-mile dash, and it was the greatest betting race of the week, over \$3,500 going into the pool-box on it, bringing up the total of the day's betting to \$10,000. There were six starters—Bart. Alford's Sleepy Fred, A. Bertrand's Redlight, W. B. Fudge's Diamond Nose,

W. L. Meare's Lady Blanche, J. H. Walker's April Fool and Queen. The two latter were sold as a stable, and were considered the favorites in the pool-selling for \$80, against \$25 for Redlight and \$22 for the field.

When Starter Hughes got in amongst the ambitious sextette he realized the fact that a starter's occupation is one of vexatious trials, and is liable to make a man profane. Fifty-five minutes did the patient spectators wait and watch the manoeuvrings of these quarter-horses, and when at last they sat back in their seats in the grand stand they were brought once more to their feet by the cry, "They're off!" and in just 21½ seconds a large number of the bettors were painfully reminded of the truth of those two tarting words, as if they were applied to them. April Fool got a nose the best of the start, and he was not fool enough to go back on such a handicap, for he won by a head, Queen second, Lady Blanche third, Diamond Nose fourth, Sleepy Fred fifth and Redlight last.

SUMMARY.

For all ages. Quarter of a mile, running.
April Fool, by Confidence—unknown, 112 pounds 1
Queen, by Confidence—unknown, 112 pounds 2
Lady Blanche, 112 pounds 3
Diamond Nose, 112 pounds 4
Sleepy Fred, 112 pounds 5
Redlight, 112 pounds 6
Time, 0:24.

The next event was a trotting race between H. P. Perkins' Wild Rose and S. N. Straube's Dot. It was for the Exposition Stakes. Wild Rose was very lame behind. Nevertheless she trotted a game race. The first heat was won by Dot in 2:35, the second by Wild Rose in 2:37, the third and fourth by Dot in 2:37 and 2:39. The heats were well contested throughout.

SUMMARY.

Exposition Stakes, trotting.
S. N. Straube's Dot, by Apex—Ella 2 1 2 2
H. P. Perkins' Wild Rose, by Earl Rose—Emma 1 2 1 1
Time, 2:35, 2:37, 2:37, 2:39.

FIFTH AND LAST DAY.

The crowds of farmers and business men, with their wives and families, assembled early at the race track this morning to view the stock parade. The day was beautiful, the air cool and bracing. The scene from the highest point in the grand stand was one that could hardly be equaled in the United States. The green alfalfa fields, miniature orange groves, vineyards, gardens and fields, from which heavy crops have just been taken, looked charming. The many roads through this valley, as far as the eye can see, are dotted with carriages, buggies, passing big wagons loaded with boxes of grapes and raisins. Within a radius of three miles of the race track are long rows of Lombardy poplar that separate the various vineyards, their tall, straight trunks and limbs well covered with foliage. The yellow-painted wineries, with their bright red roofs, formed a pleasant contrast to the beautiful umbrella trees surrounding them. This is the last opportunity one can have of viewing the landscape before returning to the routine of every day city life, and reluctantly one turns away from such a panorama and comes down the broad stairway to be near the race track, the club-house, the driveways, the gardens and the vine-covered arbor, under which the band is discoursing some of the popular airs of the day. A good programme was prepared for the afternoon's racing, besides which an event which was not on the bills took place in honor of the visit of the honored guest of the association, Governor Markham, and that was the wonderful performance of Fresno's phenomenal yearling, Athadon, of which an account will be found below.

At one o'clock the music of the band was hushed by the ringing of the bell in the judges' stand, and three fine-looking thoroughbreds came on the track, ridden by richly-dressed jockeys. The grand stand, the quarter-stretch, the club-house balconies, besides the large number of well-filled vehicles, formed a most attractive and encouraging picture for the officers and members of the Association to look upon. After a little exercise the three horses were sent to their post, the distance being one and one-sixteenth miles dash. The entries were E. A. Neame's Lady Gwen, D. Rieves' Onti Ora and Owen Bros.' Mero. The voice of the pool-seller proclaimed that Onti Ora was a strong favorite, selling for \$20 to \$10 for the other two. The starter, William Hughes, dropped the flag to as pretty a send-off as one could wish to see. The three kept looked until the first eighth was passed, when Onti Ora was seen to leave her companions and show them the way, but as soon as they were on the right course, like any other outfields, they passed her as if she were standing still. Mero came under the wire an open length in front of Lady Gwen, Onti Ora three lengths behind. Time, 1:53.

SUMMARY.

All ages, running. One and one-sixteenth mile dash.
Owen Bros.' b/c Mero, by Wildside—Precious, 112 pounds 1
E. A. Neame's b/m Lady Gwen, by Joe Daniels—Emma, 119 pounds 2
D. Rieves' b/k m Onti Ora, by Alta—Theiss, 109 pounds 3
Time, 1:53.

The second race was a three-eighths of a mile dash for a purse of \$120. The entries were A. Ellis' Lady Blanche, Bart Alford's Sleepy Fred, N. J. Farren's Ben Hur and W. B. Fudge's Tulare Chief. The field was made favorite, bringing \$30 against \$12 for Sleepy Fred and \$10 for Lady Blanche. There was but one breakaway before the flag dropped. Sleepy Fred took the lead for a quarter of a mile, then Ben Hur and Lady Blanche ran ahead of him for a short distance. In the homestretch Sleepy Fred came out of the rack, and under the persuasive influence of whip and spur he woke up and soon passed his companions. The jockey on Lady Blanche showed that he was ready and willing to out the gallant gray down, for in the run home he collided with him four times. Finally, finding that it had no effect, he let the gray go ahead of him and he came in behind. Sleepy Fred won by half a length, Ben Hur an open length behind him, Tulare Chief last. Time, 0:55.

The third event was a dash of half a mile. There were three starters—H. Helman's Peregrine, J. H. Walker's Queen and Dr. Crowe's Niftie. Peregrine sold for \$40; Queen, \$39, and Niftie \$6. Starter Hughes got them off even. Peregrine shot to the front, Queen second and Niftie last. In this order they came around to the wire about a length apart. Time, 0:48.

A match race, half-mile dash, was the means of bringing two bangtails on the track. One of them was called Queen B., was owned by N. J. Farren and ridden by A. Smith; the other was a white-legged "grade" thoroughbred called Little Cyclone, sired by Unknown out of Unknown, entered by S. Sorenson. They got away at the first attempt. Little Cyclone led up a few yards, and then the bright little bay mare was sent ahead, and when they reached the wire Little Cyclone was out of wind, and he came home very weary. Time, 0:54.

SUMMARY.

Match race, half-mile dash.
N. J. Farren's Queen B., by Jocko—unknown, 115 pounds 1
S. Sorenson's Little Cyclone, 118 pounds 2
Time, 0:54.

Mr. Matt. Dwyer now brought out for an exhibition the mile the yearling colt called Athadon. Last Tuesday the youngster trotted a half in 1:16, and Mr. G. L. Warlow, owner, consented to have him try to lower that mark. Accompanied by a poor runner driven by Mr. Warlow, Athadon on the third score got away. He made but one little break and came in under the wire in 1:14 thus making a mark that has not been equalled for that distance by any yearling this season. He is a very large-boned, heavy-muscled, colt, with arms, gaskins, joints and legs that would surprise any judge of horse-flesh. In action he is perfectly po-gaited—no hitching or bobbing. He turns his front feet when moving, and it gives him that peculiar "revolving" gait that is so noticeable in certain families of fast trotters. If nothing happens him, Mr. Dwyer will soon have the honor of driving the fastest yearling in the United States. He has been trained and worked easily since May 11th, that time he was exactly fourteen months old. Mr. Warlow's owner, bred his dam in the East, and Athadon was foaled and raised on the alfalfa fields of Fresno. His breeding considered very fashionable, and is as follows: Athadon, colt, foaled March 11, 1890, sired by Matador 9392, d. Athalia by Harkaway 11,808, 2:28, by Strathmore 4 second dam a daughter of Alcide 103; third dam a daughter of Cy. Kinney's Vandal (thoroughbred); fourth dam by H. Cornet. Matador 9392 was by Onward 1411, dam Fat Ally by William Rysdyk 527; second dam Lucille, by Bay Jr. 4479; third dam by Donair, son of Lexington.

The next event was a trotting race, purse \$300. The tries were Captain J. C. Hayes' Strathway, E. H. Cox's Devotion and C. K. Ragan's Addie E. Strathway was sell favorite for \$80 against \$51 for Addie E. and \$15 for Devotion. In the choice for positions Addie E. got the Devotion second and Strathway second. The scoring long and tedious. Addie E. seemed to be out for a for, despite the efforts of her driver, she persisted in so badly. When the bell sounded she was a length in Devotion was second at the quarter, Strathway two lengths behind her. From this point Devotion moved up on leader, but could not pass her. Strathway broke at half-mile pole and lost several lengths. When Bayless him squared he sailed after the mares and passed Devotion after they had rounded into the homestretch, but Addie was moving very strongly, and won the heat from him a length amid much excitement in 2:26, Devotion four lengths in the rear.

The same scene at scoring was witnessed and a similar start was given them. Devotion trailed Addie E. to the quarter and made a disastrous break. Strathway passed her, down the backstretch, around the back turn and into the homestretch the spectators were treated to the first semblance of a real horse race observed during the entire meeting. Getting about one hundred and fifty yards from the Strathway seemed to be infused with new life, for Bay lifted him under the wire a winner by half a length in Devotion painfully limping down by the seven-eighths pole.

Third heat—Devotion, owing to her lameness, was drawn, and Strathway hugged the pole wall. The first quarter was made in thirty-four seconds, Addie E. at his wheel. Down the backstretch the substantial-looking son of Strathway moved away very fast, and opened the gap between himself and the mare at every step. The half was made in 1:14, then everyone knew that George Bayless was going to Strathway a record. From the half-mile post to the wire made but one break, and came in under the dividing line in 2:20 flat. This is the best time made on this track this year, and puts another Steinway into the 2:20 list. Countess, dam of Strathway, is also dam of Dawn, 2:18. It is noticed that Addie E. almost equalled her record, 2:22, in this race, notwithstanding she is heavy in foal to Dire, 2:17. Her driver was astonished at Strathway's speed, and said: "I thought there must be something wrong with my mare. I knew she was going faster than I have ever move for years, and I could not understand it when I saw that perfect-moving trotter just leave me behind him."

The fourth heat was an easy one for Strathway, as though the two trotted like a double team all the way and until they came within three hundred yards of the wire. Here Strathway let out a few links of speed, and came in a winner by six lengths in 2:28.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, purse \$300.
J. C. Hayes' ch s Strathway, by Steinway—Countess, by Ham 1
Col. E. Ragan's ch m Addie E., by Algona—by A. T. Stewart 2
E. H. Cox's b m Devotion, by Dexter Prince—Peerless, Dwyer 3
Time, 2:26, 2:27, 2:20, 2:28.

The last run of the day and of this successful meeting prolonged until it had to be finished Monday. The pool offered was \$175, and the starters were G. Edwards' Wormwood, D. Misner's Mattie P. and C. H. Bowers' Waterford. The Petaluma mare, Mattie P., was selling choice for \$20 against \$18 for the two others.

The first heat Wormwood, kept breaking and bobbing. Mattie P. led, Waterford second. Wormwood kept running until halfway down the backstretch when he got along, and then settled down to trotting. From his long rest and running gait, he had speed enough to come home, as Mattie P. broke about thirty yards from the wire, he came half a length in advance, Waterford a length behind. Time, 2:31. On account of Wormwood's running, he was set to second place. Mattie P. was awarded first place and Waterford last.

Second heat—Wormwood was in the rear most of the journey, but came up in the stretch and won easily by a length in 2:30, Mattie P. second and Waterford last.

The third heat was one well worth looking at. The drivers seemed to be imbued with the same idea, and were to win this heat. At no portion of the whole mile was there a length between them. The driver of Waterford at in his horse ahead of Mattie P., and thus got second place. Wormwood being only a neck ahead. Time, 2:33.

The fourth and fifth heats were a surprise to the hold of the pool tickets, for Waterford came in a rather easy way in each of the heats, Wormwood second and Mattie P. last. Time, 2:33 and 2:33.

Village Farm (Hamlin's) started the first of the g. Chimes at the Cuba races recently. It was the filly Chimes Girl, out of Minnie—Eva Maid, dam of Nightingale, 5:10, and she won the two-year-old class in straight heats in 1890 and 2:35. May Homer, owned at the Jewett farm was second. Chimes Girl is entered in the Hartford \$10,000 stake to be trotted next year and also in the Terre Haute \$10,000 stake.

The kite-shaped track at Meadville, Pa., has not leased to Miller & Sibley, of Franklin, Pa., as reported several turf papers. The property is still managed by F. Shafer, and a meeting under his direction commenced last Tuesday.

THE FAIR AT SALINAS.

Good Sport, Lively Betting and Large Attendance Every Day.

St. Patrick Captures a Hotly-Contested Six-Heat Race—Joker Wins in a Romp—Maud H. Reduces Her Trotting Record and Wins An Interesting Event.

THIRD DAY.

SALINAS, Cal., Oct. 1, 1891.

This is the third day of the fair, and, unlike the two previous ones, it is both pleasant and free from high winds which have made things so unpleasant and fast time impossible. Three thousand people showed their appreciation of the Clerk of the Weather's kindness and went out to Sherwood Park. Governor Markham's presence and the splendid programme offered had considerable to do with the attendance also. Never was there such a lively business carried on in the betting line—auctions and Paris mutuels. The races were finished in good season.

The horses were rung up promptly at one o'clock for the unfinished special pacing, in which San Carlos had to his credit the two straight heats paced on Wednesday. No pools could be sold, as San Carlos was regarded a sure winner. When the word was given San Carlos and San Jose were going even and very fast. Rodriguez, behind San Carlos, hugged the pole and Jack Cochran moved San Jose along a neck behind the leader to the quarter which was negotiated in the fast time of 35 1/2 seconds. Up to the backstretch the pace was slightly increased, and the horses were on even terms at the half in 1:10 1/2, the second quarter having been covered at a 2:20 gait, T. B. six lengths behind. San Jose now left his feet and before his driver could settle him T. B. had passed him and San Carlos was 100 yards to the good of him. By a fine burst of speed down the stretch San Jose passed T. B., but could not catch San Carlos, who jogged in first by three lengths, T. B. four lengths further back. Time, 2:33 1/2. Paris mutuels paid on this heat \$7.

The first regular race of the afternoon was the special trot or named horses, b-st three in five, for a purse of \$200, and had as starters Rockwood, Mary O. and Maud H.

First heat—Pools sold—Rockwood favorite at \$10, Maud H. \$8, Mary O. \$5. Little time was spent in scoring. Maud H. at once cut out the work, closely followed by the other two, but turning into the stretch pulled away and won hands down by three lengths from Mary O., Rockwood close up, third. Time, 2:34 1/2. Mutuels paid \$9.

Second heat—Maud H. was now installed favorite at \$10 to \$6 for the field. The tables were turned in this heat by Rockwood going into the lead up the backstretch and holding it to the finish, Maud H. at his girth, Mary O. a half length back, third. Time, 2:30 1/2. Mutuels paid \$8 on the heat.

Third heat—Pools now sold Maud H. \$10, field \$4. At the second attempt the horses were sent off. Maud H. took the pole before reaching the quarter, and a pretty race ensued between the three. Around the upper turn and down the stretch the three trotted in a bunch until near the distance post, when Mary O. moved up even with Maud H. and Rodriguez gave her a shake, winning the heat from Mary O. by a half length, Rockwood a close third. Time, 2:30. Paris mutuels paid \$6.50.

Fourth heat—No pools were sold, as the race was conceded to be Maud H.'s barring some unforeseen accident. Maud H. justified the confidence of her backers, by going off in the lead and winning easily by three lengths, Mary O. second, Rockwood two lengths further back, third. Time, 2:29 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Special trot, purse \$200.
H. Harris' ch m Maud H., by Carr's Mambrino—by Dan Voorhees 1 2 1 1
H. Corey's b g Rockwood, by Wetherhead's Woodnut—by Woodnut—by Washington 3 1 3 3
I. Orr's ch m Mary O., by Brown Jug—untraced 2 3 2 2
Time, 2:34 1/2, 2:30 1/2, 2:30, 2:29 1/2.

The next event on the programme was a pacing race, with Maud H. and Dr. Swift as starters.

First heat—Keno sold for \$10, Swift \$4. As Swift has a record of 2:21 1/2 against Keno's 2:23 1/2, and looked to be in the ink of condition, the poolbox odds on Keno made people suspicious of a job. Keno broke so often that it would have been a more powerful representative of "the Armstrong milly" than anyone present to make Dr. Swift lose. In the first heat Keno broke just after getting the word and lost early twenty lengths. Swift finished first by a neck in 2:27 1/2. Mutuels paid \$9 on this heat.

Second heat—Keno sold for \$10, Swift \$5. Keno made a disastrous break soon after getting the word and lost 100 yards, Swift finishing first by three lengths. Time, 2:31. Paris mutuels paid \$12.

Third heat—Pools now chopped about, and Swift was made favorite at \$10, Keno \$4. The driver of Dr. Swift took matters easily, and at each of Keno's bad breaks pulled back him, and on the homestretch Keno was allowed to pull ahead and would have won the heat but for a disastrous break at the distance post, when Corey, who had Swift at his heel was forced to drive it out on him in the ridiculously low time of 2:33 1/2. Mutuels paid \$12.

SUMMARY.

Pacing race.
S. Smith's b g Dr. Swift, by Baywood—by George M. Patchen 1 1 1
J. R. Corey's b g Keno, by Jim Mulvanna—Hattie S. Corey 2 2 2
Time, 2:27 1/2, 2:31, 2:33 1/2.

The last race was running, three-quarter dash for two-year-olds; purse \$125. This was a heavy betting race. Pools sold—Annie Lewis, \$25; Red Cloud, \$15; Sam Mount, \$2. Ed Cloud's fractionsness delayed the start somewhat, but Johnny Taylor got them off in good shape, all being in motion, except that Sam Mount had a little the worst of it. Ed Cloud took the lead before the half-mile pole was reached, Annie Lewis at his girth, Sam Mount trailing three lengths behind. This position was never changed, Red Cloud winning by a head from Lewis with something to spare, Sam Mount third. Time, 1:17 1/2. Paris mutuels paid \$11.50.

SUMMARY.

Running, two-year-olds. Purse \$125. Three-quarters of a mile.
E. King's b c Red Cloud, by Red Iron—Magpie D. 1
W. Devine's b f Annie Lewis, by Flood—Lady Evangeline 2
J. A. Leach's b c Sam Mount, by Ironclad—Daisy D. 3
Time, 1:17 1/2.

FOURTH DAY.

Another large crowd was present to-day, which was marked by very pleasant weather and good racing. In the morning the stock parade took place, as well as the exhibit of cattle, poultry and swine. The showing of thoroughbred, standard-bred, roadster and draft horses was magnificent, and pronounced second to none in the State with the exception of that at the State Fair at Sacramento. It shows what wonderful studies the people of this section have made in the rearing of fine horses and cattle of all descriptions.

The first race was a special stallion trot for a purse of \$200, with Boodle, Boxwood, Billy Matthews and St. Patrick as starters.

First heat—Pools sold: St. Patrick \$10, field \$7. The horses scored six times before getting the word. St. Patrick and Boodle shot to the front, and going fast, Boodle broke on the first turn and fell two lengths behind, where he trailed until near the three-quarter pole, when Coffin made a drive for St. Patrick, beating him at the drawgate by two lengths. He broke without apparent cause and ran under the wire a length ahead of St. Patrick. The heat was given to the latter, Boodle second, Matthews third, close up, and Boxwood at Matthews' wheel. Time, 2:32. Mutuels on the heat paid \$9.50.

Second heat—Pools sold: St. Patrick \$10, field \$5. Boodle at once made play for the pole, and got it from St. Patrick, and at the quarter was a length ahead, which he kept increasing until at the distance post he had four lengths the best of St. Patrick, when he went off his feet and lost the heat by a neck, Boxwood three lengths further back and Matthews just inside the flag. Time, 2:31 1/2. Mutuels paid \$9.

Third heat—Pools sold: St. Patrick \$10, field \$4. The start was a poor one, Boodle being behind and running. Boxwood crowded St. Patrick to a break on the first turn, and Boodle coming fast, passed St. Patrick and challenged Boxwood. Down the stretch it was an exciting race between Boxwood and Boodle, the latter winning by a neck. Dwaing eased St. Patrick up, seeing no chance to take the heat, and finished third, Billy Matthews last. Time, 2:35. Mutuels paid \$9.

Fourth heat—St. Patrick still was favorite in the pools, fetching \$10, the field \$5. At these figures the shortenders bet the backers of the favorite to a standstill. When the horses were sent off the crowd was surprised to see Billy Matthews push to the front and out-trot the field down the homestretch, finishing first amid the cheers of the crowd a half length ahead of Boodle, St. Patrick one length further back, with Boxwood on his wheel. Time, 2:32. Mutuels again paid \$9.

Fifth heat—The field now brought \$10 to St. Patrick's \$5. Just after getting the word both Boodle and St. Patrick broke, and Matthews and Boxwood went even to the quarter. Up the backstretch Boodle set sail for the leaders, and passing them at the half was first into the stretch by two lengths from Matthews, who got on even terms with the leader at the distance, when both broke but Boodle, catching quickest, won by a length, Boxwood third, St. Patrick last. Time, 2:34 1/2. Mutuels paid \$8. Boxwood, who was dead lame and had not won a heat in five, was now set to the stable.

Sixth heat—Pools sold: Boodle \$10, field \$4, without any field money for the backers of the favorite to hedge on. Boodle outtrot the work, attended by St. Patrick, and was first at the quarter by a length, which he had increased to two at the half, and while going easy he broke and was passed by St. Patrick and Matthews. He caught and again set sail for the leaders, and passed them both at the seven-eighths, and was coming easily when Dwaing brought St. Patrick on the outside with a rush and beat Boodle by a nose, Matthews one length back. Time, 2:34 1/2. Mutuels paid on the heat \$10.50. St. Patrick had trotted a game race and his victory was popular, and when the band struck up "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning," the cheers were deafening. This was the hardest fought race of the meeting, and the crowds appreciated the square sport.

SUMMARY.

Stallion trot, purse \$200.
James Dwaing's b St. Patrick, by Carr's Mambrino—by Dan Voorhees 1 1 3 4 1
C. B. Coffin's b h Boodle, by Stranger—by Jay Gould 2 2 1 2 1 2
J. G. Sanchez's b h Billy Matthews, by George M. Patchen Jr.—untraced 3 4 1 1 4 3
H. G. Cox's ch h Boxwood, by Nutwood—by Belmont 4 3 2 4 3 4
Time, 2:32, 2:31 1/2, 2:35, 2:32, 2:34 1/2, 2:34 1/2.

Last on the programme was a two-year-old trot, winner of Race No. 1 barred, for a purse of \$150. The starters were Bruno, Violante and Lucky Girl.

First heat—As Bruno on the opening day of the meeting had shown his ability to trot in the 30's, he was barred in the pools. With him out, Lucky Girl sold for \$10, Violante \$8.

Chancey Kane never having driven Bruno before, could not get him to trot, and he was away outside the distance post when Violante passed under the wire, Lucky Girl close up. Time, 2:46. Mutuels paid \$20.

Second heat—Violante now sold for \$10, Lucky Girl \$5. Violante led from start to finish, and won by a length. Time, 2:46 1/2. Mutuels paid \$7. A protest was entered by Rodriguez, driver of Lucky Girl, against giving the heat to Violante on account of having made four or more breaks. After consultation the judges gave the heat and first money to Violante.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, for two-year-olds, purse \$150.
James Dwaing's g f Violante, by Antevolo—Mary Anderson by Pirate 1 1
J. H. Harris' b f Lucky Girl, by Carr's Mambrino—Floxy, by Carr's Mambrino 2 2
E. Hebert's b c Bruno, by Jono—by Mozart 2 2
Time, 2:46, 2:46 1/2.

On account of darkness, the four-year-old district trot was postponed until 1 o'clock the following afternoon.

FIFTH DAY.

This, the wind-up day of the fair, brought out the greatest crowd of the entire meeting. Six races made matters interesting in the extreme. Every one pronounced this the most successful fair from every point of view in the history of the Association.

The first race was a match for \$100 a side between Sam Duncan's Valledore and John E. Redmond's Lee, single dash of a quarter of a mile. Lee was the favorite in the pools, but Valledore won with something to spare by a length. Time, 24 seconds. Mutuels paid \$10.

The second race was the four-year-old trotting district colt stakes; \$100 added by the society, with Starlight, Ward B., Bay Rum and Gilpatrick as starters.

First heat—Bay Rum sold for \$10 and the field \$6. After scoring six times a good start was effected. Gilpatrick and Starlight made the racing all the way round until the drawgate was reached, when Starlight left her feet and Gilpatrick won by two lengths, Bay Rum and Ward B., in the order named, just saving their distance. Time, 2:33 1/2. Mutuels paid \$9.

Second heat—Gilpatrick sold \$10; field, \$6. At the third score the horses were sent off to the worst start of the meeting, with Starlight well in the lead. Gilpatrick, all tangled up and swerving into the fence, came to a walk, Bay Rum and Ward B. also breaking just after the word was given. At the quarter Starlight was more than one hundred yards ahead of Gilpatrick, who was still breaking. Around the upper turn and down the stretch Gilpatrick came fast but was hopelessly distanced. Bay Rum came running, but was outside the distance when the leader passed under the wire. As the distance flag was not dropped at the right time, Bay Rum managed not to get it in his face and was allowed to start again, the other two distanced, and thus was spoiled what promised to be the best race of the meeting, and the talent were hit hard. Time of heat, 2:33 1/2. Mutuels paid \$8.50.

Third heat—Pools sold Starlight \$10, Bay Rum \$5. Rodriguez was put up behind Bay Rum, but the change did no good, as the mare trotted Run off his feet near the half, and while he kept breaking increased her lead and distanced him. Time, 2:38 1/2. Mutuels paid \$8.50.

SUMMARY.

Four-year-old Trotting District Stakes, \$100 added.
J. J. Williams' g f Starlight, by Jim Mulvanna—by Woodburn 2 1 1
Matt Williams' b h Gilpatrick, by Jono—by Gilpatrick 1 dis
Cox & Williams' b h Bay Rum, by John Sevenoaks—Kitty S. 2 dis
Robert Orr's b h Ward B., by Eros—by Elmo 4 dis
Time, 2:33 1/2, 2:38 1/2, 2:38 1/2.

In the third race, a five-eighths dash, purse \$125, Johnny I., who sold as a favorite at \$10 to \$5 for the others as a field, won without being extended in 1:05, a length ahead of Early, Dashaway a good third, a neck ahead of Hollister Dennis. Mutuels paid \$8.50.

The fourth race was a special trot for a purse of \$200, and the following were starters: Lady Grosvenor, Hattie B., Diana Wilkes and Fred Grant.

Hattie B. sold for \$10, field for \$9, but just before the start the odds chopped and the field became favorite at \$10 to \$8 for Hattie B. Lady Grosvenor led in each heat until the homestretch, where Dwaing each time moved Hattie B. up and won in straight heats. Lady Grosvenor finished second in the last two heats, and Fred Grant second in the first heat. Diana Wilkes was distanced in the first heat. Time, 2:42, 2:39, 2:40 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Special trot, purse \$200.
James Dwaing's b m Hattie B., by Alexander—unknown Dwaing 1 1 1
H. G. Cox's b m Lady Grosvenor, not traced—by Nutwood 3 2 2
R. S. R. Clayton's b f Fred Grant, by General Grant—by Ratlier 2 3 3
J. G. Sanchez's b m Diana Wilkes, by Gen. Wilkes—untraced dis
Time, 2:42 1/2, 2:39, 2:40 1/2.

The fifth was sandwiched between the heats of the special trot, and was running, three-quarter mile dash, purse \$200. Joker, Silver Bow and Annie Lewis were the starters:

Pools sold, Joker \$10, field \$6.
Charles Cockrill acted as starter in this race in place of John Taylor who had been officiating during the meeting. Joker by his fractionsness delayed the start for some time, but they were finally sent off to a pretty fair start, Silverbow getting slightly the worst of it. Joker romped home an easy winner by a length, the other two fighting for place, which was won in a whipping finish by a neck by Annie Lewis. Time, 1:18 1/2. Mutuels paid \$8.

SUMMARY.

Running, three-fourths of a mile, purse \$200.
J. E. King's ch c Joker, 3 years, by Joe Hooker—Daisy Miller 1
J. W. Devine's b f Annie Lewis, 2 years, by Flood—Lady Evangeline 2
R. T. Gamble's b g Silver Bow, aged, by Imp. Fletcher—Belle of the Meade 3
Time, 1:18 1/2.

The meeting closed with the novelty running race, one and one-quarter miles. First quarter, \$50; second quarter, \$25; third quarter, \$25; fourth quarter, \$25; fifth quarter, \$50. The starters were Phil Collins's s Cody B., R. I. Orr's Dairymaid, A. Johnson's Comanche, Taylor Bros.' Chaparral Bill, S. Duncan's Jack the Ripper. Johnny Taylor again had the flag, and dispatched the field to a good start. Chaparral Bill won the first quarter handily in 24 seconds. Cody B. took the money at all the other quarters, finishing in a canter in 2:22.

For our Salinas race reports outside of summaries and introductory matter, we are indebted to the Salinas Daily Journal.

PREMIUM WINNERS.

List of Thoroughbreds and Trotters Winning Prizes at Stockton.

The Board of Directors of the Stockton Fair Association approved the following awards of premiums for thoroughbred and trotting-bred horses.

THOROUGHBRED STALLIONS.

Fellow Charm, 4 years, L. U. Shippee, Stockton, \$25.
Henry T., 3 years, J. H. Walker, Selma, \$8.
Sonoma, 2 years, D. J. McCarty, Pleasanton, \$15.
Monawli, 1 year, W. Bryan, San Jose, \$10.
Alliance, 1 year, C. Haberson, Sacramento, \$4.

THOROUGHBRED MARES.

Fleeto, 5 years, L. U. Shippee, Stockton, \$15.
Fannie Parnell, 3 years, D. McCarty, Pleasanton, \$5.
Edith, 2 years, D. McCarty, Pleasanton, subscription BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

DISTRICT TROTTER STALLIONS.

Hawthorn, 4 years, L. U. Shippee, Stockton, \$25.
Dictator Wilkes, 3 years, L. U. Shippee, Stockton, \$15.
Antioch, 2 years, Thomas Wall, Linden, \$10.

MARES.

Lucille, 5 years, J. S. Dunham, Stockton, \$15.
—, 1 year, Al Baker, Stockton, \$5.
Lottie H., suckling filly, R. W. Hopkins, subscription CALIFORNIA Spirit of the Times.

TROTTER FAMILIES.

Campaign and four colts, L. U. Shippee.

ROADSTERS—STALLIONS.

Mt. Vernon, 10 years, J. A. McCloud, Stockton, \$25.
Wallace Prince, 3 years, C. Garrow, \$15.
—, 3 years, O. W. Turner, subscription to Stockton Daily Independent.

Voyis S., 2 years, G. H. Shedd, Lathrop, \$10.
Dan Copeland, 2 years, B. H. Ohlids, Lodi, \$3.
Duster, 1 year, O. L. Salmon, Lathrop, subscription BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

TROTTER MARES OR GELDINGS.

Ella H., 4 years, Frank Munson, Turlock, \$15.
Lulu D., 4 years, J. S. Dunham, Stockton, subscription Daily Mail.
Manvix, 3 years, Paige & Atkins, Newman, \$10.
Blackbird, 3 years, Thomas Stockpile, Stockton, \$3.
Filly, 2 years, Paige & Atkins, Newman, \$15.
Sister Vernon, 2 years, J. A. McCloud, Stockton, \$2.60.
Miss V-rnon, 1 year, J. A. McCloud, Stockton, \$5.
Lady Dexter, 1 year, Charles Garrow, \$2.
Alto, suckling colt, Joshua Gowell, Stockton, \$2.
—, suckling filly, J. A. McCloud, Stockton, \$3.
Topsy, suckling filly, Joshua Gowell, Stockton, \$2.

TURF AND TRACK.

The Breeders' meeting commences to-day.

Electioneer sired the fastest yearling trotter—Bell Bird, 2:27½.

Electioneer sired the fastest two-year-old trotter—Arion, 2:15½.

Electioneer sired the fastest three-year-old trotter—Sunol, 2:10½.

Electioneer sired the fastest four-year-old trotter—Sunol, 2:10½.

James Dustin showed the Salinas folks how to drive a trotting horse last week.

Leon reduced his trotting record from 2:26½ to 2:25½ at Santa Ana last week.

The Mexican lad, Narvice, has been signed for next year by Mr. Foxhall Keene.

This is a great year for Red Wilkes. Twelve of his get have entered the list this season.

Racine's lameness is yielding to treatment, but the horse is not likely to run again this year.

Firenzi's last appearance this year and probably for good will be made at the New York Jockey Club's fall races.

The Gilroy Driving Park Association will give five days' racing, commencing October 20th and ending on the 24th.

Direct paced a quarter at Cambridge City last week in 27½ seconds, the last eighth in 13 seconds—a 1:44 gait.

Of the sons of Electioneer, Anteo and Richards' Elector lead as sires with six 2:30 performers each to their credit.

Balkan, 2:15, by Mambrino Wilkes, is the fastest descendant of George Wilkes on the Pacific Coast through the male line.

Director now has nine trotters and two pacers in the "charmed circle." And the oldest Directors are but six years of age.

Prolific (by Electioneer), the dam of Beardley 2829, had a colt to drop into the 2:30 list a few days ago, getting a mark of 2:24.

Electioneer, the immortal! Sire of eighty-three trotters and one pacer, with records of 2:30 or better. Other sires distanced.

George Van Gorden's trotting horse, Claremont, who won at San Luis Obispo Fair recently and gained a record of 2:28, is by McGinty, he by Alcona.

In the fastest heat of the free-for-all trot that McKinney won at Santa Ana last Saturday he cast a shoe. The time was 2:21½. They can't stop him anyhow.

Cooper did some pretty good riding at Oakland last Saturday. He rode in three races, piloting the winner in two events and the second horse in the other.

Mr. Pierre Lorillard has paid W. C. Daly \$2,000 for the first call next year on J. H. Lamley's services, and is negotiating for a similar hold on little Jimmy Lamley.

Maud H., said to be by Mambrino (Carr's) 1789, dam by Dan Voorhees, reduced her trotting record from 2:30 to 2:29½ at Salinas last week, beating Rockwood and Mamie O.

G. D. Wilson, of Lexington, Ky., at a recent sale in New York, purchased Cottie (yearling brother to Terra Cotta) for \$600. She was the property of L. & G. Straus, Lexington folks.

W. C. Daly's bay colt Charley Post, four years old, by Kinglike, out of Fan Fan, by Planet, is dead from the results of being cut down in a race last week, it is said, by Kingmaker.

Electioneer (Campbell's) made a trotting mark of 2:19½ at the recent Cambridge City, Ind., meeting—a three-second cut. As the horse is but five years of age, this is a splendid showing.

W. H. Grissim has sold his Anteo colt to a gentleman in Sacramento for \$2,000, says the Petaluma Courier. Anteos are getting to be very popular, as they should be by virtue of their fine performances.

Rory O'Moore, a son of Judge Salisbury (latter by Nutwood, 2:18½), won a pacing race at Santa Ana last week, and made a record of 2:26½. He won easily, consequently this is not near his speed limit.

Countess, by Hambletonian 725, dam Fly, now has the distinction of being the dam of two 2:20 performers—Dawn, 2:18½, and Strathway, 2:20. The latter's mark was made in a race last Saturday at Fresno.

Merry Monarch is one of the most peculiar horses in training. When he wins he does it easily, but when he is beaten he runs like a cow, and is never a prominent figure in the running from start to finish.

William L. Simmons, of Kentucky, owns the sires of the three fastest trotting stallions for their years in the world—Allerton, Axtell and Monbars. The sires are respectively Jay Bird, William L. and Eagle Bird.

Bermuda, son of the "horned horse," Bersan, is about the most consistent three-year-old at present running in the East. His mile and a quarter in 2:07½ last Saturday over Morris Park course is a grand performance.

Electioneer has now eighty-three trotters and one pacer to his credit. George Wilkes has sixty-five trotters and seven pacers, Blue Bull fifty-seven trotters and six pacers, Happy Medium fifty-nine trotters and three pacers.

Strathway, 2:20. That is the time this son of Steinway made at Fresno last Saturday in a third heat. Steinway has now sired two 2:20 trotters (Strathway and Charles Derby), to say nothing of the pacers, Cricket, 2:10 and Caesar, 2:16½.

H. P. Perkins' splendid two-year-old bay colt Rosiris, by Iris, dam Rosy W., the winner of some good races recently, died at Visalia last Monday, we are sorry to state. Three thousand dollars had been offered and refused for Rosiris.

Red Wilkes, foaled 1874, now has over fifty trotters and pacers with records of 2:30 or better. He is therefore the youngest horse that ever sired fifty 2:30 performers. He also has more 2:20 performers than any horse of his age.

Adelaide McGregor must be a lively sort of a two-year-old trotter. Last Saturday at Santa Ana, in her maiden race, she went the second heat in 2:36½. A stiff wind was blowing at the time, and it is safe to say that this is no measure of her speed.

Two Argyles (Romair and Melanite) ran one-two in the opening event of the Oakland Jockey Club's fall meeting last Saturday, while in another race on the same day Acclaim and Cheerful, two daughters of Three Cheers, were first and second.

J. H. Laughlin, of Mark West, Cal., up Santa Rosa way, had the misfortune to lose his fine Anteo mare, in foal to Silas Skinner, lately. She attempted to jump over a picket fence, fell and disemboweled herself, and died from the effects of the injury.

Freedom's yearling time, 2:29½, is likely to be downed by Athadon (a son of Matadon, he by Onward) at no far-distant day. Athadon went a half in 1:14½—a 2:29 gait—at Fresno last Saturday, the best showing made so far by a yearling trotter this season.

Electioneer has put twenty-two new 2:30 performers in the list this season, and stands at the head of all stallions in that respect, Red Wilkes and Nutwood being on even terms for second place with twelve new ones apiece. Pilot Medium is third with nine.

Brother Smeltzer, of the Salinas Journal, had very creditable accounts every day of the racing at the fair held in this city, which wound up a financial and "artistic" success last Saturday. The report of every event was worthy of any paper in the land.

Bell Bird, California yearling, 2:27½; Margrave, Eastern yearling, 2:43. The California filly only beat the Eastern champion's record 15½ seconds. We were far enough ahead with Freedom's yearling trotting record of 2:29½, but now, oh my! Where will we stop?

Kingman, the Kentucky Derby winner of 1891, was purchased at auction sale of Kinsead Stone by John E. Madden, of Lexington, Ky., last week at Latonia race track. The colt brought \$4,600. Kingman is a bay, of good size and substance, by imp. Glengarry, dam Patricia, by Vauxhall.

The last day at Fresno was an eventful one. Strathway reduced his trotting record from 2:26 to 2:20; Wormwood entered the "charmed circle" with a record of 2:30, all the above time made in races, while the two-year-old Athadon trotted an exhibition half-mile in 1:14½—this with a break in the homestretch.

From Lexington, Ky., comes news that the stallion Norval, 2:17½, son of Electioneer and Norma, is showing wonderful flights of speed. He went a quarter on September 25th in 32 seconds—a 2:08 gait—on a track three inches deep in dust. George Hayes, his trainer, thinks with a season's handling Norval would trot in about 2:12.

Belle Archer, by Rene II, 980, dam Mary Drake, by Enfield 128, who made a three-year-old record of 2:22½ at Birmingham, Ala., last year, at the recent Cambridge City, Ind., meeting won the four-year-old race, Dr. Sparks second, in the remarkably fast time of 2:18½, 2:15½, 2:16½, 2:17½. Dr. Sparks got the first heat.

Up to two weeks ago C. W. Williams was the only driver that had given three trotters records below 2:13. They were Allerton 2:09½, Axtell, 2:12, and Mary Marshall, 2:12½. Now Noble is ahead of him, as he has given three records whose average is faster, viz: Nancy Hanks, 2:09, Delmar, 2:12, and Jack, 2:12½.

Arion, 2:15½; Monbars, 2:18. Difference in favor of the California two-year-old trotting wonder, 2½ seconds. I believed we remarked when Arion trotted in 2:21, eased up all the way down the homestretch, that he could give Monbars cards and spades and about as easy a beating as he did Kebir. It looks as if we were about right, brethren of the East. Eh?

In the 2:27 trot at Cambridge City on September 22d, Katherine Leyburn, by Onward, won and made a record of 2:21 in a fourth heat. On the same day Evangeline, a three-year-old daughter of Director, made a trotting record of 2:19 in a fourth heat. Belmont Prince, in the same event, won the second heat in 2:19, while in the 2:40 pace Gusto made the astonishing time of 2:19½.

Pinewood, by Artemus, is declared to have broken the yearling pacing record at Cambridge City, Ind., recently. He paced the full mile in 2:31½ it was announced, but it must be remarked that the making of watches that will split a second into eight parts is a new departure. Daisy, by Prompter, held the yearling pacing record (2:38) from 1886 up to the close of 1890.

There was a grand contrast between the prices realized for the Elmendorf Stud stallions Fremont and Glenelg, at the recent sale. The former brought \$18,500 (going to Gen. W. H. Jackson, of Belle Meade) and the great old Glenelg \$1,600 (to Tyree Bate, of Gallatin, Tenn.). Bersan, "the horned horse," brought \$12,200 at the same sale, passing to Wickliffe Preston, of Lexington, Ky.

Coral, full sister to Anteo and Antevolo, is thought to be beyond redemption. She is suffering from a strained tendon. It is to be regretted that this great four-year-old filly should go wrong, for in the race with McKinney, in which Coral broke down, it was demonstrated that she could trot close to the 2:15 mark. Dick Hovey claims that this was the best filly ever foaled at Palo Alto.

Pierre Lorillard says he will not sell a horse out of his lot until the last day at Morris Park, when he will sell all but two or three of the best ones. He intends to keep some of the big California two-year-olds, as he thinks they will improve with age. Mr. Lorillard's intentions are to buy six or eight good race horses and begin the campaign of 1892 with horses that are fit to go in any company.

An error has been going the rounds of the press (and we were in it, too) that the fastest new trotters of 1890 and 1891 were converted pacers—respectively Homestake, 2:14½, and Pat Downing, 2:13½. There was a pacer Homestake, 2:16½, by Whippetton, but the fast trotter Homestake, 2:14½, never paced in his life, we are credibly informed, so that so far as the Californian is concerned the item is incorrect.

If Monbars, 2:18 at two years, is worth over \$100,000, what must Arion, 2:15½ at two years, be valued at? It is claimed that \$100,000 were offered and refused recently for the Kentucky colt.

"We met a self-taught horse doctor the other day, and he told us that he had an infallible cure for lock jaw," says an exchange. He laid a strip of board on the forehead of the sufferer and then took a hammer and knocked it down. This, he claimed, unlocked the jaws. He had tried it, he assures us, on horses and pigs, and had seldom lost a case. It certainly is his treatment. If it don't kill it may cure."

Pete Brandow came to the front at Salinas last week, when J. H. Harris was taken down from behind May Boy. The veteran Brandow then went on with the yearling, and won the race hands down. The heat Harris drove and lost was declared "no heat." We would like to have a photograph of honest old Pete after he won that race. It's a safe bet that you could melt two marble pillars and a Nevada snow-bank with that beautiful smile of his.

The great broodmare Florida (dam of Firenzi, Fleurette and other good ones) comes to Rancho del Paso, as Mr. Haggin purchased her for \$6,000 last week in Lexington, Ky., at the Elmendorf sale. Florida, who was foaled in 1877, is a brown mare, full sister to the great Hindoo, (who was one year younger) being by Virgil out of Florence, by Lexington; second dam, imp. Weatherwitch, by Weatherbit. Florida makes another queen of the harem for California.

Del Rey (by Clay Duke, 2:29, dam Madonna, dam of Alcona, Jr., 2:29, sire of Silas Skinner, 2:17½) trotted in 2:30 last week at Fresno and won his race. He is a new-comer to the "charmed circle," and his breeding is royal. Clay Duke, his sire, is by Alcona 730, dam Metamora, by Duke of Orange, Jr. Alcona, by Almont, sired three in the list, while Madonna is a daughter of Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 2:22, sire of Durango, 2:23½, and Harry Clay, 2:23½, and eight sires of seventeen trotters to close of 1890.

James Walker, of Coldwater, Mich., has recently added to his stud the choicely-bred stallion Elector 5978, record 2:31½, by Electioneer, dam Junetta (full sister to Clay, 2:25½); second dam, the great broodmare Maid of Clay, the dam of four in 2:30, by Henry Clay, sire of the dam of George Wilkes, etc. It is a very valuable addition to the stock interests of any section, and we bespeak an extensive patronage for him at Loonst Grove. This is not the great sire Elector owned by Mr. L. A. Richards, as was alleged in The Horseman recently, but there is only half a second difference in their records.

The disease known as horse colic, so frequently fatal in horses, or if not so made fatal by administering all the abominations of a drug store, can be cured if taken in time by a simple means without any medicine. Get the horse down on his side, let some one hold his head down so that it cannot rise, then with the doubled-up fists knead the bowels between the hips and the lower ribs, as you would a mass of dough. Knead vigorously. The animal will quickly show its appreciation of the kindness by lying perfectly still. The wind will pass in a few moments, and then the worst is over.

A righteous howl of indignation went up at the work of the Salinas Fair distance judge last Saturday in the second race where Bay Rum was allowed to come inside the distance flag while two others were declared distanced. The judges came in for no end of censure for not deciding that Bay Rum should be sent to the stable also. There are not a few who attended the Salinas races firm in the belief that the Emperor of Monterey County, the presiding judge, cannot see the distance flag. The fond hope is indulged in that at the next meeting in Salinas this youthful pioneer will descend from the throne in the judges' stand and allow a young man with keen eyesight, to judge the racing events. In other words, he should be sidetracked.

The Ninth District Fair up in Humboldt County, Cal., ended, was not a pronounced success this season. The weather was bad in the first part of the week and prevented a good display of agricultural products. There is now considerable discussion going on as to which is the best place to hold the fair—Eureka or Rohnerville. Both can bring good arguments to bear. The Humboldt Times, of Eureka, claim that if it is to be an agricultural fair, Rohnerville is the place to hold it, and if racing is to be the principal attraction Eureka is the best spot. The district's line of division about ten miles south of Eureka and nearly the same distance north of Rohnerville.

It has been learned that Ed. F. Geers, the celebrated driver of trotting horses, will leave Spring Hill, Tenn., at the close of the trotting season, and become the head trainer at Village Farm. Mr. Hamlin engaged Geers last spring to drive the Village Farm string through the Grand Circuit, and the "silent man" gave such satisfaction that Mr. Hamlin engaged him for several seasons. Geers has proven himself to be the equal of any trainer in the country, having won 22 races the Grand Circuit this year, and purses aggregating \$30,000. Out of the seven horses that won \$5,000 this year, he drove three—Nightingale, 2:18½; Hal Pointer, 2:09½ and Frae Dortch, 2:15½.

The cable tells us of the Leicestershire Royal Handicap, the new race of 6,000 sovs., to which we alluded recently. Oddly enough, the race was won by the outsider, Ruston, in regard to whom we made mention that he being of the same age as Amphion, five years, was receiving forty-nine pounds from the latter. He was a big outsider at thirty-three to one, but was evidently "chucked in" a trifle too much, as he won in a romp, the favorite, Victorious, was conceding him a year and seven pounds, second, and a light-weighted three-year-old, Eniskillen, at eighty-eight pounds, a very poor third. Amphion was second favorite but in all probability the upshot showed that the handicapper had been a trifle hard on him, though the cable gives particulars in regard to the race he ran.

Pat Farrell has a right to be indignant at the treatment received from those in authority at Salinas. The distance judge, who showed such kindness to others in the race which Gilpatrick was distanced, is to be presented with testimonial of thanks. It will be on sheepskin. The deal is one that is unique, to say the least. A solitary car outside track, near a wheat field, a red flag near a fence and photograph with a brand new blue ribbon around his neck is to be seen in a vignette. The writing is to be in pink, and his services are to be described as well as possible under the trying circumstances. When he gets it he will feel sulky because his convenient sleeping at the post is forfeited to; nevertheless, he must remember that vigilance is the price of liberty, and that money in the pool-box should not paralyze his arm.

Do not forget to attend the races at the Bay District track to-day.

Do not forget to attend the auction sale next Wednesday. There may be a choice one there that will exactly suit you.

Eros is coming to the front. Mount Hood, 2:26½, and Anti Ora, 2:25, are not to be forgotten when we reckon up what this son of Electioneer is doing.

Eleven California trotters entered the "magic circle" last Tuesday at Stockton. This beats the world's record for one day's work.

Monterey, by Electioneer, out of Mint, by Don Victor (thoroughbred) got a record of 2:25½ at Poughkeepsie, September 24.

A number of colts and fillies were afflicted with pink-eye at Fresno. The veterinarians there report that the worst of the epipemic is over.

The well-known jockey, Fox, was ruled off at Garfield Park, Chicago, last Tuesday, for pulling the California mare, Louise M., who finished second in the second race.

Three Electioneers have gone into the list here and two in the East within the last twelve days, which makes eighty-three 2:30 trotters for the dead king, also one pacer.

What an influx of buyers there will be to California next year to see the great colts and fillies from which they will make some selections. Stockton will be the center of attraction for them all.

The stallion trotting record has been lowered as follows in the last fifteen years. Smuggler, 2:15½; Phallas, 2:13½; Maxey Cobb, 2:13½; Axtell, 2:12; Nelson, 2:10½; Allerton, 2:10; Nelson, 2:10; and Allerton, 2:09½.

The stallion General Logan went into the "list" at Visalia, Cal., last Monday when he won the 2:40 trot in 2:28, 2:34½ and 2:30, and on the second day of the Visalia another one went in—St. Clair, 2:29, pacing.

The brown mare Directress, by Director, 2:17, won the 2:40 class trot at the Rhode Island State Fair, September 22d. There were five starters and four heats. She took the last three heats in 2:28½, 2:29½, 2:30.

Matt Dwyer, of Fresno, has a son of N. J. Stone's Election in his string at Fresno that is as "fast as a bullet," and when once Matt gets him straightened out a little 2:25 will be his mark in his debut in a race.

Direct must have been badly off when he was beaten by Hal Pointer in 2:11, 2:10½, 2:12½. That is not anywhere Direct's limit of speed, and his gameness is too well known to be called into question. Hal Pointer is a great horse, but Direct ought to beat him if he's right.

Salinas is rapidly coming to the front as a valley where fine horses are raised, but before another race meeting is held it is hoped that a distance judge will be found that will be up with the times and not asleep at his post.

Paris Kilbourn has a grand-looking, perfect-gaited daughter of Guy Wilkes, which he called Ansty Wilkes. She won her first race this year at Salinas. Mr. Kilbourn is a natural-born horseman, and has made the science of breeding a study.

"What will the Californians do next?" is the cry echoing through the distracted East at about this writing. And we answer, wait till next Tuesday, when Palo Alto and Stamboul took Allerton's stallion record out in one round at Stockton.

Next Tuesday several of California's "star" trotters will gird their armor and knock out the fossil with the scythe, commonly called Father Time, in one short round. Then he tough old gent will be jumped on and beaten so badly that he won't be "in it" from that time forth at Stockton.

J. B. Cole's handsome Antevolo stallion Jay-Bee-See was taken suddenly ill on Monday afternoon, and, despite the efforts of the veterinarians, the grand-looking, perfect-gaited old died before midnight. Mr. Cole has our sympathy in his, his great loss.

St. Lookout, the fastest two-year-old ever raised in Ohio, by Sultan 2:24. He recently showed a mile in 2:26. He is not Ohio-bred, however, as the dam was mated with Sultan outside of the State.

E. C. Needham, owner of the Bellota Breeding Farm, has not his fine young horse Voter, by Elect, to Chas. Marvin to give a record. Voter is out of the dam of the great stallion Steve Whipple 2:23, and if reports are true he will be one of the "phenoms" of the Stockton race track.

That prediction of ours that there would be one hundred or 2:30 trotters from the coast this season is sure to be verified. There are nearly that number now, and a couple of three more days' racing at Stockton will make the number in over the amount sure.

A. B. Grey, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., owns what all horsemen consider the handsomest suckling in that part of New York State. He is by Favorite Wilkes 2:23 out of Zinfandel, Steinyway, second dam Dollie McMan (dam of Lily 2:17½). Oney will not buy this youngster.

The young stallion Thistle, by Sidney, is back at J. H. Schultz's Parkville Farm after his campaign, and John Driscoll recently drove him a half mile in 1:04½. On the circuit he owed streaks of marvelous speed, but often disappointed his friends. We predict that next season he will be a dangerous horse in any company.

Messrs. Shippee, Sperry, La Roe and the rest of the enterprising Stocktonians must have had a "love feast" Tuesday night. Such an "experience meeting" must have been well attended. THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN tenders its congratulations to every one connected with the construction of the kite shaped track. Stockton is now entitled to be called "The Independence of the West."

Conversation overheard on train from Fresno: "Hello, hn, how's yer horse?" "Oh, he's fast rate. I'm going to take him to Stockton to give him a record." "Well, John, I like you're very foolish, for I hear he has a leg since the last race." "Leg, is it? Arrah! be heavens he has four of 'em, and when he strikes the kite track I believe he'll fly. He's a fast horse, Tim, and mind what I'm telling yees!"

Ora Fino, by Kros dam Manette (dam of Arion, 2:15½, the champion two-year-old), by Nutwood, got a record of 2:29 at the Dutchess County Fair, Poughkeepsie, New York. What would be the price offered for W. Page's Electiole now, and where will all his near relatives stop? They all trot, and it is his turn next.

Dee Mar 2:24 reduced his record to 2:22½ in the sixth heat of a hard contested race at Poughkeepsie last week. The people of the East have taken in their sign about the softness of the Electioneers when they see such performances. Delman is out of Sontag Dixie, who is also the dam of Sontag 2:24½. Commotion 2:30 and Miss Sontag 2:28, thus placing four in the list to her credit.

The driver of Victor, 2:22, the "hay seed horse," was hauled up and fined \$25 for "laying up" a heat for the benefit of some friends who had Paris mutuels on some other horse "for the heat." In addition to this fine all pools were declared off. This occurred on the second day of the Nevada State Fair, and is an example worth following by judges. This mutual-selling on heats will have to be stopped, anyhow.

Keep perfectly still now, for you will hear a howl from the East about the Stockton track when the horsemen read of what was done there last Tuesday. Short track and slow watches will be their cry. Put another chip on our shoulder, set up another list of records, and we can assure everyone that although we have discarded the ring we have no use for extra seconds.

Ray del Reyes, the erratic brother of El Rio Rey and Emperor of Norfolk, is a queer horse. Last Tuesday, in a mile and a quarter dash at Jerome Park, he made a dead heat with Pessara. "He kept biting Pessara all the way down," said Littlefield, who rode Pessara, "and appeared more anxious to take a piece out of his neck than to win the race." Ray del Reyes, but for his monkey-shines, would undoubtedly have won.

Belle Brasfield 2:20, died at Cynthiana, Ky., recently. She was a great race-mare, having gone thirty-seven heats better than 2:30, and was the dam of Holstein 2:29½. She was foaled in 1867, sired by Viley's Cripple; dam Sally Chorister (dam of Protine, 2:18, and Belle Patchen, 2:30½, the dam of Baron Wilkes, 2:18), by Mambrino Chorister; second dam Miss Blood, by Blood's Black Hawk, son of Hill's Black Hawk; third dam by Moore's Pilot, son of Sam Slick, by Pilot.

Mr. L. A. Richards said in a letter to us last week that he had not sold Elector 2170 and did not contemplate selling him. Furthermore, he said that he expected five or six more of this horse's get would go into the "list" this season. Since that letter was written two have come into the fast trotters' fold—Electrice 2:27½ and Electriana, 2:30. It looks as if the gentleman was about correct in his surmises, for there will be a good many more days' of racing over Stockton's kite-shaped track this season.

Electioneer sired six wonderful stallions in Palo Alto, 2:12½; Arion, 2:15½ (at two years); Anteo, 2:16½; Amigo, 2:16½; Norval, 2:17½, and Electricity, 2:17½. The average of the six is 2:16½. Then, in addition to this great sextette, which will doubtless do great work in the stud, we can recall the following Electioneer stallions with records better than 2:23 that will perpetuate the old horse's fame: Antevolo, 2:19½; Electioneer (Campbell's), 2:19½; Ansel, 2:20; Azmoor, 2:20½; Junio, 2:22; Advertiser, 2:22½. No other sire can show anything like this.

The Fresno Driving Club is composed of the leading citizens of that enterprising city. Among the members we saw George Osbourne, the well-known California actor who achieved fame in every character he portrayed, and in many of them has never been equalled. Mr. Osbourne has laid aside the sock and buskin and is resting quietly beneath his own vine and fig tree far away from the excitement and applause of the audiences who always delighted to hear his clear voice. It is dollars to cents that, like Florence, Jefferson and all the other great lovers of nature, he will soon grow restless and once more trot the boards again.

M. F. Tarpey has a beautiful farm about seven miles from Fresno. Here he has planted the finest varieties of grape vines. Along the roads through the place long rows of fig trees are growing. One portion of the farm is set apart for his fields of alfalfa, and no where in the San Joaquin Valley is there so many so well watered and kept. Each field is entirely surrounded with ditches, the flood gates are opened and in one day all the land can be covered with water. Four crops per year are out and baled, and then there seems to be another crop left. On the other side of the main ditch Mr. Tarpey has set aside a large tract of land on which he intends to place his fine collection of broodmares, colts and fillies. It will not be many years before we will see his colors on our race tracks.

Delmarch, 2:12 in a third heat, by Hambrino, 2:21½, dam Ella G. by George Wilkes, is the fastest stallion that Budd Doble ever drove. He also won the fastest heat ever won in a race by any stallion when he made his record at Cambridge City, Ind., on September 25th. It is also the fastest heat ever trotted in a race on an oval track, and ties the fastest heat ever trotted in a race by any horse. His three heats were 2:16½, 2:14½ and 2:12, average time being 2:14½, which is the fastest average of any race ever won by a stallion, as it is a second faster than Charleston's great average at Independence. Delmarch is also the fastest trotter out of a mare by George Wilkes, and is the fastest trotting descendant of Edward Everett. Hambrino also sired Nephew 1220, one of the great stallions at Palo Alto.

Mr. Hickox's splendid banding of Balkan, in the race which he won at Stockton, reducing his record by four and a quarter seconds, with apparent ease, and twelve days later driving him in 2:15, adds to the reputation which has made his name famous from ocean to ocean. But while we accord him all the honor which his success merits, let us not forget the man who broke the colt, Mr. A. L. Binda, who brought him up such a marvel of steadiness and good nature in harness, nursed him through four seasons of terrible attacks of epizootic, with its attendant complications—cured him from the injury to his knee cap received on the cars, and finally piloted him so skillfully through the great race at the State Fair. It will be remembered that he won on that occasion against a field of nine horses, after the most unmerciful scoring—being scored twenty times before starting for the third heat. It requires both skill and judgment to bring a horse through such an ordeal in condition to go right on in the march of improvement to continued successes. No one can realize except those who have the experience, how much care, patience, judgment and skill are required to take the raw, unbroken colt and bring him through the successive stages of development till he is graduated a two-twenty trotter.

The prediction we made in the issue of September 5, 1891 that Vic H. would yet make Palo Alto's trotting record to harness in a race tremble has been verified within a month. At Richmond, Ind., in the latter part of last week, she trotted three heats of a race in 2:13½, 2:14½, 2:14, an average of just 2:14. While Nancy Hanks has since that article was written, "Killed in the Cradle" (on the Independence kite-shaped track) reduced all trotting race records, Vic H.'s time is better in the aggregate than Palo Alto's three famous heats. The latter trotted in 2:18½, 2:15, 2:13, and Vic H.'s average is over a second and a half better. Nancy Hanks' average was 2:12½, but allowing that the Independence track is two seconds faster than the Richmond one, Nancy's average time is just a quarter of a second slower than Vic H.'s.

It would be a good idea for the jockey clubs out here to employ a detective or two to get onto some of the jobs hatched up every once in a while. The public must be protected or lovers of fast horses won't attend races. A strict lot of judges, who will rule off every man around a race track that schemes to fleece the public (be he owner, jockey, trainer or "outsider") will make a hit in the right direction and do more to bring crowds to see square racing than anything else. Look at the audiences that have been attracted to the Garfield Park (Chicago) races this season. The association didn't offer such wonderful programmes, but the people felt that under Colonel M. Lewis Clark's watchful eye that little or no fraud would be perpetrated, and that they would get a run for their money every time. Too much credit cannot be given Presiding Judge Clark or any other man with like firmness of purpose in the judges' stand—gentlemen that stand off the "robber barons" and ferret out their nefarious schemes.

Horses are not all equally intelligent, but some there are who seem to be almost human-like in all acuteness of their perception and the keenness of their sensibilities. For instance, it is related of Goldsmith Maid that she had learned to know the day on which she was to race by her head being tied up to keep her from nibbling at her bedding. On such occasions she would stand quietly enough until afternoon, and then, thinking it about time for the fun to commence, she would plunge about in rather an alarming fashion. When harnessed for a race, the Maid would tremble like a leaf until Budd Doble got into the sulky, but once she was headed for the track all her nervousness was gone, and she began figuring how to beat her opponents. She was very cunning about this, especially in the matter of scoring, declining to come to the wire unless she was on even terms with the other horses, and many a false score was caused by her holding back because she thought she was getting the worst of the "send-off."

The annual event to the farmers—and a large number that are not farmers—of this country took place at Rohnerville last week, the Fair, says the Eel River Valley Advance. There have been larger and more varied exhibits of fruits and cereals, but they would compare with exhibits made at other fairs in different parts of the State. The live stock exhibit was good. Of the speed programme we will say that with two or three exceptions the races were not evenly contested, although the managers of the fair cannot be held responsible for the lack of speed in slow horses. It is our opinion that the judges failed to do their duty when they did not rule Mr. Ronassin off the track for at least two years for pulling his horse two heats in the three-in-five trotting race, though he no doubt did intend to drive the last three heats to win. Such acts should not be allowed on a race course. Premiums and purses will be paid dollar for dollar, as they have been in the past, and not sixty cents on the dollar, as was done, we are reliably informed, when the fair was held in Eureka. Notwithstanding many things combined against it, the fair was a success.

At the recent Cambridge City, Ind., meeting several horses went against the watch, and lowered their records. The following are some of the horses: Marcus Daly's Lady Milton, by Milton, to beat her trotting record of 2:25½, gained a record of 2:21 without a skip or break; Jennie Nutwood, to beat 2:27, trotted to 2:25½; Redfield, by Redfield, paced a mile in 2:19½; De Jarnette, by Indianapolis, paced to a record of 2:19½; McHenry drove Altar to beat his trotting record of 2:19½, accomplishing the mile in 2:16½; John D. Clark drove Keller Thomas, by Pilot Duro, to a record of 2:20; McGregor Wilkes, by Robert McGregor, trotted in 2:21, a reduction of one and a half seconds; Monbars, the great two-year-old, started to beat his trotting record of 2:20, and made the mile in 2:19½. After Monbars' mile Direct paced in 2:07, going the first half in 1:04.

A dispatch from Bloomington, Ill., of September 28th says that Delmarch, the phenomenal stallion, who on Saturday at Cambridge, Ind., broke the stallion record (on an oval track) by trotting a mile in a race in 2:12, is the property of John Crombaugh of Bloomington. It is stated on good authority that Budd Doble, who drove Delmarch when he smashed the record, telegraphed an offer to Mr. Crombaugh to pay the latter \$35,000 for the stallion. This was refused, as has also been an offer of \$50,000. A friend of Mr. Crombaugh said to-night that the latter was holding the horse at \$100,000. Delmarch is a bay with black points, 15½ hands and weighing 1100 pounds. He was foaled in April, 1884, at Fisher Switch, Ind., his owner then being M. L. Bare, of that place. He was sired by Hambrino, 2:21½, and his dam was by George Wilkes. In the spring of 1886 Mr. Crombaugh bought the colt at Fisher Switch, paying \$1,500 for him, and turned him over to George Ingram, of Dixon, Ill., for training. Last season Delmarch started in six races and won every one of them, making a record of 2:18½.

Bell Bird, 2:27½, the champion yearling trotter, makes Beautiful Bells' fifth colt to get in the "magic circle," and they are not only in "the list," but a most wonderful aggregation. Up to date the five stars have the following records: Binda Rose, 2:29½ at three years; St. Bel (who died about two weeks ago), 2:34 at four years; Bell Boy (sold for \$51,000 at auction, afterward burned to death), 2:19½ at three years; Palo Alto Belle, 2:22½ at three years; Bell Bird, 2:27½ at one year. These are all by Electioneer. Then there is Belldwer, (a two-year-old sister to the filly Bell Bird) to beat from, and if reports are true she is not far behind Arion, 2:15½, in point of speed. Of Beautiful Bells' other four Rose-moors, by Piedmont, is the dam of Mont Rose, the three-year-old Electioneer filly that trotted in 2:22½ last Tuesday at Stockton—the first time that she ever went over the kite-shaped course in public. Chimes, 2:30½, foaled in 1884, is beginning to sire some fast trotters at Village Farm, near Buffalo, N. Y., and Alta Belle, Bow Bella and Electrice will yet be heard from. Of Beautiful Bells' eleven foals seven are brown in color, one (St. Bel) was, like her sire, black, while the other three were bays. The mare is now over nineteen years of age, but looks quite youthful and good for the production of a few more world-beaters.

THE GUN.

My Harp.

By CHARLES WESLEY KYLE.

While wand'ring about in the meadow one morning,
A harp long neglected by chance there I found;
Attuned were its strings which awoke without warning;
When lo! from it came a sweet musical sound.
Enchanted I listened, its music increasing,
And oh! what a joy to my heart it still brings,
As daily and hourly flows music unceasing,
As wander soft winds over its magical strings.

A lark mounting high in the blue sky was singing,
In rhythmic measures, clear, fervent and strong;
In notes from its beak while it upward was winging,
Flowed back in a beautiful ripple of song.
The notes of the harp were in tune with the wild bird,
And throbb'd 'neath the weight of a melody pure;
No song to my heart like the music I then heard,
In mem'ry 'twill live while my life shall endure.

That beautiful morn, oh! I never shall forget it,
The meadows with cowpells and violets sweet;
The clear silver brook winding peacefully through it,
And the song bird which rose from the grass 'neath my feet.
I feel the sweet breath of that June morning blown;
And hear the sweet notes of that melody ringing;
To know that the harp which I found was my own

THE INNER MAN.

Some Directions for Cooking Game Now in Season.

Now that the close season is ended, the market stalls are filled with game and there is no lack of quail, while each Oregon steamer brings in a few brace of the great spruce grouse that are to be found all over the Webfoot State and Washington, as well as in the far northern countries of Humboldt, Mendocino, Del Norte and Siskiyou in this State. The spike-tailed grouse, called "prairie chicken" by our local sportsmen, differs materially from the "prairie chicken" of the Mississippi Valley, and is identical with the grouse formerly shot in the prairies of Monmouth and Hunterdon counties in New Jersey. It is a dark-fleshed bird, and is to be found all over Idaho, Nevada and Eastern Oregon. The sage hen (called cock of the plains by Audubon) is the largest of the grouse kind in America, although the capercaillie of Austria and Hungary is still larger. Snipe are as yet scarce and will be until the rainy season has fairly "come to stay." Of course, there is but one way to cook snipe, which is to broil them and send them to table on toasted bread, with the bill tucked under the left wing.

QUAIL, IN THREE STYLES.

If quail are designed for a breakfast, not later than 10:30, then they must be broiled on a folding broiler and set on toast after the manner of snipe. It is the more elegant thing to leave the heads on, as a quail's brain is a delicious morsel. Quail for dinner or late luncheon may either be roasted or made into a pie. If roasted, a mushroom should be inserted into the stomach of the quail and it will add much to the flavor of the bird. If larded, it should be with fine strips of breakfast bacon and the gravy should be made by stirring in bread crumbs just before the birds are sent to table. The correct vegetable to serve with the roast quail is spinach with a faint dash of salt and cayenne and garnished with slices of limes. For a quail pie take a sirloin steak and cut it into pieces of one for each quail. Lay the steak on the bottom of your deep dish, covering the entire dish first with a light lower crust. Then stuff each quail with mushrooms, fresh if possible, canned if you must; and then add about a teaspoon full of soup-stock. Put on a top crust and let it bake eighteen minutes in a moderately hot oven, or a less time if it shows signs of burning. I can pledge you a good dinner if everything else is in keeping with your quail pie.

OREGON GROUSE AND PARTRIDGES.

The American ruffed grouse is the bird called "partridge" in the New England States, New York, New Jersey and Delaware; and "pheasant" all through the South and far West, as well as in Oregon and Washington. These birds are dry as broiled or roasted, the spruce grouse being a far juicier bird. For roasting I cook both alike, and the same rules regarding quail may be observed. My first introduction to these birds in Oregon was at Lake Labish in the fall of 1870, when my host had them roasted and stuffed with grated green corn. I never have eaten them cooked that way since, but they were superb for all that. For a pie lay the crust the same as for a quail pie, but use no beef steak. Have some cold boiled ham or pickled pork (if streaked with lean) and lay the pork under the grouse meat, which should be disjointed first. If mushrooms are used they should be first peeled and stemmed, fresh ones only being used. The layers of the pie should then be first, pork, grouse and then mushrooms, repeating in that order till the dish is full. If you go out camping, don't fail to carry a Dutch oven, as it is indispensable for a game pie and far surpasses any other of making corn bread, which is the *sine qua non* for a breakfast in the woods.

SH! THE SAGE HEN.

It is impossible to hunt on the great bunch grass plains of Nevada or the Columbia basin without killing some of these great birds, concerning which Dan de Quille and poor Harry Michels have written so much that was droll. After these birds have gone through one winter and fed on sage leaves, I don't want any of them. But give me a young one in early September, with the pin feathers just dropping off, and he is a hard bird to beat in an old-fashioned camp-stew. How do I make a camp-stew, did you ask? Here is my recipe for you. Slice up two large onions, and chop half a pound of fat bacon into dice. Put these in the bottom of your pot and let them lay until the bacon has fried the onions brown. Then have two young sagehens and three cotton-tail rabbits cut up for the stew. Slice five potatoes into thin slices and lay them over the onions. Next, put on your sage hen and then some more potatoes; then some rabbit and another layer of potatoes, covering up the whole with a layer of old-fashioned army "hard-tack." Put it on over a slow fire and let it cook about one hour and a quarter, and if you don't say that sagehen makes a good camp-stew, you can "take my hat for a football." Maison Dore is one thing and camp another, but when you come to count in sport and grub together, give me the camp.

WOOD-DUCKS AND TEAL.

A brile, did you say, Mistopher Braown? Waal, I should yearn tew howl! When you want a broiled bird, let me give you the sliding scale of toothsome winged animals. First, the golden-backed plover that used to be shot on Hempstead

Plains, sixty years ago when Hiram Woodruff was first learning to ride old Dutchman. Next comes the wood duck, then the canvassback duck; next the jacksnipe and then the woodcock, such as we get occasionally from the Eastern States and Japan. My idea is the wood duck is just as far above the teal as the teal is above the mallard. The broil is always in order for either of these savory birds. Outside of that is a stew and a smother, the latter of which is not bad for a change. If the birds have already been broiled and not eaten they are none the worse for a stew, which only needs two olives to each bird, a gill of Sauterne and a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce. Cook just ten minutes, if the birds have been previously broiled and seventeen if not. For a smother, slice up some turnips fine and put them on to be steamed for twenty minutes; and then put in your teal or woodducks, with a tablespoonful of Chablis or Marobranner, a salt-spoonful of cayenne and salt mixed and a brief grating of nutmeg, with the skin of two lemons and none of the juice.

EX REL PALATE VS. CANVASSACK.

Now you are getting down to business on the game of all American birds so far as the epicure's gusto goes to serve the argument. My own way is that the canvassack should be roasted in a quick oven just fifteen minutes—Col. Thornton says fourteen—and should be stuffed with pure white celery twigs only and served without sauce. When John McConlough took Henry Irving to dinner, the great British stage manager and dambassador said:

"Ah, but is there no sauce for this exquisite bird?"
"Sauce h—l," says our John, "you've got the duck, what more do you want?"

For those who really want a sauce, however (which I do not) let me suggest the following: Mix together a table-spoon full of currant jelly, a wineglass of old port wine, a tea-spoon full of lime juice and the rinds of two limes; one salt-spoon full of salt and another of cayenne, with a faint suspicion of mace mixed into it. Stir this well together and stir it into the fat from the ducks after they have been in the oven twelve minutes. After the ducks have been taken out, mix these ingredients thoroughly and send the gravy to table separate. Roasted prairie chickens (which are dark-meat birds) are also good in this manner.

PERDRIX AUX CEUX.

The French partridge is unknown in America, but the Oregon grouse (a much larger bird, by the way) takes his place for the dish which heads this paragraph. You get a pair of Oregon grouse or "pheasants" as the case may be (the former preferable) and about three pounds of Brussels sprouts. You take a pot of water with a steamer overhead and steam your sprouts twenty minutes, with a couple of slices of streaked bacon. Then take out your sprouts and shower them under cold water for five minutes. Then lay them back in your steamer with your grouse stuffed with oysters and bread crumbs and the most delicate suggestion of garlic, and steam them just twenty minutes. Make a white sauce, composed of bread crumbs, cream and butter with a small dash of cayenne, and send it to table separate from the birds. Lay a mattress of Brussels sprouts on your platter and place the grouse above them. Lay the slices of bacon above the grouse before sending to table, and for vegetables have stewed potatoes (or Jerusalem artichokes) in cream and cauliflower served in the same way. These grouse should be preceded by a shrimp salad and followed either by a rib-roast of beef or a saddle of mutton.

MALLARDS, SPRINGTAILS AND WIDGEONS

Rank about alike for flavor in this State, although in Oregon the widgeon invariably outranks the other two because of his wapato diet after November. That condition of affairs however, does not prevail in this State, where the widgeon is essentially a "trash duck." If you want to roast either of these ducks, you should put an onion into each of them before placing them in the oven, to divest them of their sedgy taste. The canvass-back sauce is very good for widgeons and mallards; and for pintails, let me suggest a sauce of celery stewed in an equal portion of white wine and beef stock. Various time is needed to roast these ducks, if not stuffed; and they never should be, for they are game and not poultry. My own idea is 15 minutes in a very hot oven, for mallards; 14 for the springtails and 12 for the widgeons. The following scale will answer for other game:

Snipe, 18 minutes,
Quail, 20 minutes.
Land rail, 25 minutes.
Golden plover, 18 minutes.
Teal, a quarter of an hour.
Capercaillie, an hour and a quarter.
Wild goose, an hour.
Cook pheasants, three-quarters of an hour.
Hen pheasants, 25 minutes.
Young pheasants, a quarter of an hour.
Hare, an hour and a-half.
French partridge, half an hour.
English partridge, 25 minutes.
Woodcock, 27 minutes.

T. B. M.

Song Birds For California.

The Forest and Stream notices the effort now being made to introduce song birds into this State as follows:

"The people of California are engaged in an enterprise to introduce foreign song birds. The first to propose the scheme was Mr. Horace F. Cutler, who urged it in the San Francisco Bulletin; then Mr. F. R. Webster, president of the Country Club, took it up; and county movements have followed in Santa Cruz, Napa, Sonoma, San Mateo and Sacramento counties. The birds, which it is proposed to import, will come for the most part from Germany, and will comprise thrushes, bullfinches, goldfinches, nightingales and sky larks. To these will be added red-breasted robins, with mocking-birds from Louisiana. Santa Cruz has raised funds for 100 pairs of the European species named, and the Country Club will bring out 200 pairs.

Naturally in a fruit-growing country there will be a certain degree of prejudice against the new comers because they will destroy some fruit; but intelligent study of their good work as insect destroyers will certainly overcome any possible feeling against them. It is reported that a fruit grower in southern California, who introduced a colony of titmouse into his orchard, has determined that while the birds destroyed ten per cent of his fruit, they had proved so efficient in warfare on the insect border that the trees are decidedly healthier and the fruit crop one-third larger than it would have been without the birds.

This song bird colonization enterprise of the people on the Pacific Coast will be watched with decided interest; and the Forest and Stream hopes in future years to chronicle its full success."

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publications and death notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, pre in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 16.

The Freepoint Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freepoint, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Clubs bench show April 28, 29, and 30. O. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show April 20, 21, 22 and 24, at Los Angeles. O. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 217.

FIELD TRIALS.

United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Hicknell, Ind. November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. Coates, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C. November 30. O. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss. February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Ekersfield, California January 18th. J. M. Kilgariff, Secretary, San Francisco.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.

Regular Quarterly Meeting Held at Its Room

No. 44 Broadway, N. Y. City, on Thursday, September 24, 1891.

President August Belmont, presiding.

Present: Associate member, James L. Anthony; California Kennel Club, J. Tredwell Richards; Collie Club of America, J. D. Shotwell; English Setter Club, Wilson Fiske; Mascoutah Kennel Club, James Mortimer; National Beagle Club, H. Schellhaas; Rochester Kennel Club, W. Whitney; Southern California Kennel Club, James Watson; Toledo Kennel Club, Dr. H. T. Foote, Great Dane Club, G. Muss-Arnolt; American Spaniel Club, E. M. Oldham; N. Y. and N. E. Poodle and Kennel Club, W. E. Churchill.

Minutes of the last meeting read.

Mr. Anthony: I move the adoption of the minutes read, with the exception of the portion referring to the report concerning the Pointer Special Prize, and I ask that that be laid over for further consideration, for the reason that at the last meeting it was impossible to have the blank produced which was made at the Washington Show. I expect Mr. Webster, if he shall be present at this meeting will have it in his possession, and will produce it. I have been informed that it bears, upon its face, the signature of the Charlottesville Field Trial Kennel Club, Mr. Dexter owner, and signed by him. If so, that disposes of the question. The whole matter rests upon the question whether at the time of the entry by the Charlottesville Kennel Club it was the property of Mr. Dexter, and whether he signs that entry as the owner of the kennel. In that event, a dog could not compete because the special stated that it must be for dogs owned and shown south of the Ohio River. Mr. Dexter lives at Buzzard's Bay, Massachusetts, and as he is the sole owner of the kennel, his dog was not entitled to enter. On that ground I ask that that portion of the minutes be laid over, in order that when it comes up again we may have the original entry produced.

Mr. Richards took the point that the motion was out of order, in that it had not been stated that the minutes were incorrectly reported.

The Chair sustained the point, and called upon the Secretary to state what had transpired since the last meeting regard to the matter.

Mr. Vredenburg stated that the Secretary of the Washington City Kennel Club had called upon him and stated that he would be glad to furnish him with the entry blank. Mr. Richards moved that the minutes be confirmed.

Motion seconded and carried.

The Secretary's report was read and approved.

The Treasurer's report was also read and, on motion, approved, as follows:

New York, September, 23, 1891.

To the Executive Committee of the American Kennel Club:

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith submit my report of moneys received and disbursed by me during the years 1891 to date. Receipts from sources from January 1, 1891,

To date.....\$9.00

Expenses for same period.....6.00

Balance on hand.....\$2.98

Respectfully submitted,

A. P. VREDENBURGH, Treasurer.

Mr. Watson, Secretary of the Stud Book Committee, reported as follows:

New York, September, 24, 1891.

To the Executive Committee of the American Kennel Club:

GENTLEMEN:—The Stud Book Committee reports as follows: The number of paid registrations up to date is 2,653. The above great advance made this year, it may be stated that up to the 1st of August the number was 2,444, while last year, for the corresponding period, the total was 1,430.

The following cases have been passed upon by your committee:

PEDIGREE OF BRAN 15,700.

This dog was registered as by Nullamore (4701) ex Dot, 9,556 the Chestnut Hill Kennels state that it should have been by Street ex-Dot. This error also affects Lassie Dorf, 16,210, and Bran's 16,630. As the error was not made by the American Kennel Club, your Committee decided that the entries be cancelled, and any new registrations must be at the expense of the owners.

PEDIGREE OF HEBE K.

The breeder of the collie bitch Hebe K. and her owner make contradictory statements regarding the pedigree given, but as the dog is the one who lodged the information that the pedigree is incorrect it has been ordered cancelled.

PEDIGREE OF ICE PALACE QUEEN, 16,775.

There is no dispute that the pedigree as registered of Ice Palace Queen, 16,775, is incorrect, and it has been ordered cancelled. The attention of the Executive Committee is, however, drawn to the acknowledgement of J. T. Pinches, who, under date of April 13, says that he was told that the pedigree he gave was correct. Two requests for information as to who misled him have failed to elicit any reply, although he was duly advised that his refusal would necessitate the case being placed before the club for further action. Your Committee recommends that J. T. Pinches be suspended until such information is furnished.

PEDIGREE OF TAYLOR'S CLEO, 22,397.

The owner of Larnock's Elsa, 8019, during the year 1889, when she is said to have whelped Taylor's Cleo, denies that she had any puppies in 1889. The registration has been cancelled. The registration can be had from M. T. Mason, of Northampton, Massachusetts, as to his reasons for making such an entry, it is recommended that action be also taken on his refusal. The penalty of suspension against James G. Burns, of Buffalo, has been removed in accordance with the resolution passed by the Executive Committee.

In motion of Mr. Anthony the report, as read, was adopted.

In motion, the rules were suspended and the credentials of Mr. W. E. Churchill as a delegate representing the New York and New England Poultry and Kennel Club; James O'ara Denny, as a delegate from the Duquesne Kennel Club; Mr. Edward M. Oldham, representing the American Dog Club, were read, and subsequently duly accepted. Reports from Special Committees being in order, the Secretary read the following, on field trials and coursing meetings:

PHILADELPHIA, June 9, 1891.

AUGUST BELMONT, Pres. A. K. C., New York, N. Y.—Dear Sir:—The Committee appointed at the meeting of the A. K. C., held May 21, 1891, beg to report as follows:

The committee recommends the re-consideration and repeal of the resolution passed by the Executive Committee of the A. K. C., May 21, 1891, relative to the definition of the field trial record, so far as it relates to the same.

The committee respectfully recommends the adoption of the following resolutions:

Resolved: That only such field trial and coursing winnings be recognized at the American Kennel Club Bench Shows, as are made at a meeting held under the auspices of a club, a member of the A. K. C., if as held under the auspices of a club not such a member, at a competition open to all.

Resolved: That a dog winning two first prizes in stakes open to field trials, or coursing meetings, held under the auspices of a member of the A. K. C., shall have won the title of field trial champion.

Very truly yours,

WILLIAM H. CHILDS, Chairman.

Mr. Watson: I move the acceptance of the report.

motion seconded and carried.

Mr. Anthony: I move that we re-consider the motion according to the report, and I further move that it be laid upon the table.

motion seconded and carried.

President Belmont: I have not handed in any report with reference to any arrangement to be made with the Coursing Club, because Mr. Whiton and myself have not actually reached a conclusion concerning it. I beg to report progress in the direction of an amicable arrangement, and such as would work perfectly well, but the feature which I fear will be liable to wreck any arrangement which we can make is that the Coursing Club desires the American Kennel Club to print practically a coursing calendar, and the estimates of the printer upon the publication of such a volume are so expensive that I am afraid, unless the Coursing Club is willing to guarantee it, it would entail a considerable loss, besides occupying much of the time of our Secretary and his assistants. Unless some change is made in that respect, I desire some other arrangement should be perfected.

H. T. Foote, of the Committee appointed to investigate charges of dogs of the Boston Terrier Club, reported as follows:

The committee has had very little opportunity to investigate the matter, and have been unable to learn anything of consequence until an hour before this meeting was called to order, when Mr. Power, of the Boston Terrier Club, presented the stud-book of the Specialty Club, containing some thirty-two pedigrees, carried to the third generation, and some of them to the fourth and fifth generations. As I understood from him, these dogs, in pedigree, were all dogs of the type, and he has the names of eight others that are eligible for registration in the stud-book. He also exhibited a number of photographs which show similarity in type, and asserted that good specimens of this type cannot be bred for the first cross, or the second or the third cross—that is to say, breeding a dog from the third generation would insure a good specimen. One of the members of the committee, however, is not able to be here, and Mr. Watson and myself while we feel confident of the existence of such a breed of dogs in Boston, do not feel satisfied to recommend their recognition. That the committee is not strictly called upon to do so, for, as I understand, the committee was appointed to establish the existence of the breed. We feel that if the matter was laid over until the May meeting, and the Boston Club would show the dogs, many of us could become more familiar with the type and perhaps many of us would go to the Boston show, where there are always a number of them exhibited. The club undoubtedly has been very actively at work and appear very anxious to establish the breed. I feel that we should encourage them, but neither Mr. Watson nor myself feel satisfied to warrant a report that such a breed does actually exist to any considerable degree. That they have a number of very good specimens, perhaps a few hundred as Mr. Power states, there is no reason to doubt. I have had no time to hand in a written report.

Mr. Anthony: I move that the matter be laid over until the May meeting, at which time the committee be requested to make a full report, when they will have had more opportunity to examine into the matter.

Mr. Watson said he thought they had made all the investigation of the matter possible, and that they felt that there was not sufficient tangible ground to warrant all the Boston Club desired. He thought it wrong to come to the American Kennel Club to enforce the dog upon the public; the public ought to enforce the dog upon the club.

In motion Mr. Power was granted the privilege of the floor.

Mr. Power: I would like to say that the Boston Terrier Club has proved the existence of that breed, and I have here photographs taken at random that show the similarity of the type of dogs, and they do not represent our first prize winners of the second or third. I think by this means we have proved the existence of the dog and the existence of the club. The club now numbers fifty members, and it is in active operation. It is very difficult to get clubs throughout the country to provide a class for dogs unless they are recognized by the American Kennel Club, and it would be almost impossible for the members to show their dogs, as the winnings do not count, and it would simply be throwing money away. The club means business and are very anxious to have recognition for these dogs. We can show thirty-two pedigree dogs of three generations or over. Every dog has been adopted, name by name, after investigation of the Stud-book Committee, and has been accepted. It

is impossible to breed a dog from a bull-dog terrier and make a Boston terrier in the first cross or second cross. If a dog was brought up, as the chairman of your committee suggests, before a judge, and was not a Boston terrier, he would be thrown out of the class immediately. We claim this dog has been bred for twenty-five years in purity, and the club is ready to stand behind the dog and push it. We would like your favorable consideration at this meeting. The club is acting in good faith and is just as anxious to have a good dog as you are.

Dr. Anthony: I think you should show practically to the public what you have done. You place the American Kennel Club in a peculiar position. You ask us to make a breed for you. That is something that none of us want to do. If the public accepts a breed as a breed, and you demonstrate it before the public that it is a breed, and you place these specimens before the public, and have a large class, then we have some right and some reason to recognize them.

Dr. Foote: If Mr. Anthony would withdraw his motion, I would ask that the report of the committee be accepted, and the committee discharged, for we acknowledge the existence of the breed, so far as we have evidence to show it. Mr. Power perhaps misunderstood the action of our committee. We do not question for a moment anything he has presented here. We do not question the sincerity of the men who are forwarding this breed in Boston, but we do not feel like giving any report recommending the recognition of the breed one way or the other. I think it would be advisable, perhaps, to have another committee appointed.

Mr. Anthony: I withdraw my motion.

Mr. Richards: I move as a substitute to Mr. Anthony's motion that the report of the committee be filed and the committee discharged.

Seconded and carried.

Mr. Richards: Now I move that a committee of three be appointed, by the Chair to suggest safeguards under which the Boston Terrier Club may be admitted as a member of the American Kennel Club.

Seconded and carried.

Appointment of committee reserved.

Mr. Shotwell offers the following resolution:

WHEREAS, The New Jersey Kennel Club, having elected Charles J. Peshall president, and appointed him its delegate to this club, and by such action endorsing the course pursued by said Charles J. Peshall towards the American Kennel Club, and in effect being "particeps criminis" in proceedings prejudicial to the interests of this club.

Resolved, That Article 3, Section 1, of the Constitution be enforced, and that the New Jersey Kennel Club be, and hereby is, expelled from this association.

Mr. Richards: I move as an amendment to that resolution the following:

WHEREAS, The New Jersey Kennel Club has elected Charles J. Peshall president and appointed him its delegate to this club, and by such action endorsing the course pursued by said Charles J. Peshall towards the American Kennel Club, and in effect being "particeps criminis" in proceedings prejudicial to the interests of this club.

Resolved, That Article 3, Section 1, of the Constitution be enforced, and that the New Jersey Kennel Club be, and hereby is, expelled from this association.

Seconded.

Mr. Max Wenzel thought the New Jersey Kennel Club should not be made to suffer on account of any action of its president, and should not be expelled without the opportunity to be heard.

Mr. Richards: I withdraw the amendment which I made, and I offer this substitute amendment.

WHEREAS, This club is informed that the New Jersey Kennel Club has elected Charles J. Peshall president, and has appointed him its delegate to this club since his disqualification by the American Kennel Club.

Resolved, that this club consider such action prejudicial to the welfare of the American Kennel Club under Article 9, Section 1 of the Constitution.

Resolved, that charges be preferred against the New Jersey Kennel Club, based upon their election of Mr. Peshall as president, and as its delegate to this club, after his disqualification for conduct prejudicial to the welfare of the American Kennel Club, and that it be referred to the Advisory Committee, and to offer the New Jersey Kennel Club an opportunity to be heard upon the charges.

Mr. Shotwell: I accept the amendment.

Resolution seconded and carried.

President Belmont asked for a motion giving associate members and members of kennel clubs the privilege of being in the room at any of the meetings, stating that at the last meeting there was some misunderstanding on the part of one or two associate members who were present concerning a ruling made by the Chair, ostensibly to get rid of a certain stenographer, and who considered themselves included in the motion that outsiders should leave the room. He further stated that it had caused one resignation and led to the writing of a sharp letter on the part of another.

Mr. Anthony: I move that at any public meeting of the American Kennel Club any member of a club, a member of the American Kennel Club and all associate members be permitted to be present.

Seconded and carried.

Mr. Shotwell: I want to call attention to the furnishing by the Secretary of official reports of the proceedings of the club to different sporting papers. It is a very unusual proceeding. The papers have an opportunity of sending their own reporters here and writing up their own reports. These reports are furnished at some considerable expense, which I think should be avoided.

The Chair stated that the reason that the course was adopted was because formerly the papers did send their own reporters and it was very difficult to tell which report was correct.

Mr. Shotwell moved that the Secretary be instructed to discontinue the practice of furnishing reports to the papers after this meeting.

The motion seconded and carried, Mr. Watson voting in the negative.

At this point Mr. Belmont retires and asks Mr. Anthony to take the Chair.

Applications were read from the Mohawk Valley Poultry and Kennel Club of Gloversville, New York; the Omaha Kennel Club of Omaha, Neb., and the Blue Grass Kennel Club of Lexington, Ky., for admission to the American Kennel Club.

On motion, the applications of the Mohawk Valley Poultry and Kennel Club and the Omaha Kennel Club were granted, and they were declared elected as members of this association.

In regard to the Blue Grass Kennel Club of Lexington, Ky., Mr. Churchill moved that their application be accepted.

Motion seconded and carried.

Mr. Churchill moved that the recommendation of the Secretary that their wins be recognized be adopted.

Carried, five to four.

The resignation of the Buffalo Kennel Club and of the South Carolina Kennel Association were read and, on motion, accepted.

The Secretary read a communication containing charges preferred against the New Orleans Club for default in payment of their prizes in January, 1891.

On motion, the matter was referred to the Advisory Committee with power.

The Secretary also read charges, filed with him, stating that they had been received in regular form with the necessary deposit and evidence.

Moved and seconded that the charges preferred be referred to the Advisory Committee with power.

Carried.

Regarding the communication from Mr. W. L. Washington, requesting this club to define the breeder of the Irish setter bitch Ruby Glenmore, Mr. Watson moved the following: That the breeder of Ruby Glenmore was the Gam Kennels. The owner of the kennel at the time of her being exhibited at Washington did not own the dam at the time she was bred and was, therefore, not the breeder. There is no suggestion of fraud on the part of Mr. Washington in any of his entries.

The roll being called, resulted in the resolution being lost by four to two.

On motion of Mr. Churchill the matter was referred to the Stud-book Committee.

Concerning the resolution recognizing by the Canadian Kennel Club and its awards, adopted at the A. K. C. meeting February 21, 1889, moved and seconded that it be laid over until the next meeting.

Seconded and carried.

Mr. Watson moved that the Secretary be instructed to notify Mr. J. T. Pinches that in default of a satisfactory explanation from him in regard to the pedigree of Ice Palace Queen within fifteen days, he will be suspended and subject to disqualification by the club.

The same motion was passed in regard to the pedigree of Taylor's Cleo referred to in the report of the Stud-book Committee.

The report of the Special Committee on Field Trials and Coursing meetings was, on motion, laid over.

Mr. Anthony moved that the Secretary be instructed to ask the Washington City Kennel Club for the entry blank of the Charlotteville Field Trial Kennel, at its late show.

Seconded and carried.

Dr. H. T. Foote gave notice that he would offer the following amendments to the rules:

Rule XII. A dog suffering from eczema, mange or any contagious or objectionable disease, etc., as now stands.

Rule XVII. Bench show committees may provide such classes for dogs of pure breeds as they choose, but in the following classes:

1st. Omit "pure breeds of."

2nd. As it stands.

3rd. Omit "recognized" after prize in third line. Insert "in an open class"; after "won" in the fourth line insert "such."

Rule XVII. Art. 4. The puppy class shall be for dogs over six months and under eighteen months in age.

Article 6. After "class" in third line insert "one of which shall have been won at New York, Boston, Chicago or Toronto, shall have the privilege," etc.

Rule XXI. Special prizes shall only be offered for dogs of pure breeds, and no dog, etc., — as at present.

Rule — (about XII) errors made in entering dogs may be excused unless another exhibitor is injured thereby, when the exhibit shall be disqualified.

Rule — No shows shall extend over four days, including the last day of receiving and the first day of liberating the exhibits.

The meeting then adjourned.

The American Kennel Club.

The following letter written to the editor of Forest and Stream and also sent out as a part of the report of the Secretary of the club, rendered at its last regular meeting, makes interesting reading. It is as follows:

Dear Sir—Have just read the editorial article concerning the American Kennel Club, published in the issue of your journal dated August 27, 1891 (at which time I was absent from the city), and entitled, "It Is Not Worth Considering" and also the article under the heading of "Dog Club."

I must believe these articles to have been written with the intention of promoting the best interests of the American Kennel Club, as otherwise you would hardly consider it your duty or privilege to advise the individual defendants in the litigation referred to, who are acting under advice of their chosen counsel, as to the course that should be pursued by them, or to advise the officers of the club as to the course to be pursued by them, so long as their present action has not been questioned by the membership of the Club, to whom they owe their official position and duty.

It may be conceded that were the situation such as it is stated in those articles to be, the advice given might be pertinent and sound. But the situation stated to exist does not exist, and as it is always well before treating a case to have a correct diagnosis of it, I will take leave to review the actual situation and contrast it with that portrayed in your journal.

It is first said:

"Certain men whose names have been published among the disqualified and suspended list in the American Kennel Club (Gazette), feeling themselves aggrieved, are bringing suits for heavy damages."

From this it might be inferred that numerous suits of this character had been brought. There are in fact only two such suits pending, one brought by Mr. George B. Gallup, of Albany, N. Y., and the other by Mr. Charles J. Peshall, of Jersey City, N. Y.

Again you state:

"The overruling of the defendants' demurrer in one of these suits at Albany has determined that the publication of the names in the Gazette is a libel, and the cause must therefore go to a jury. The rendering of this decision has been a signal for numerous other suits of like character. The American Kennel Club officers and various associate members have been made defendants."

It is true that the defendants' demurrer to the complaint in the Gallup case was overruled by the Special Term of the Supreme Court, but it is not true that such decision "has determined that the publication of the names in the Gazette is a libel," nor is it true that "the rendering of this decision has been a signal for numerous other suits of like character." No action has been brought by any person since that decision.

As to the Gallup case and the effect of the decision rendered, I am glad to have an opportunity to make a statement of the facts for the information of all your readers who are interested in kennel matters. Mr. Gallup, in his complaint, alleges that he was personally libeled by the publication of an article in the Kennel Gazette, in which it is stated (1) that on September 19, 1889, the Advisory Committee of the American Kennel Club ordered the suspension of the Albany Kennel Club for the non-payment of its prizes at its show held in March, 1889, and passed a resolution that if the prizes were not paid within thirty days the penalty under Rule 23 should be enforced; (2) that on December 19, 1889, the thirty days having expired and no official notification of the payment of the prizes having reached the office of the American Kennel Club, the President of the American Kennel Club suspended the officers of the Albany Club under Rule 28, of which suspension notice was given to Mr. Gallup and the other officers and (3) that subsequently the Executive Committee of the American Kennel Club, acting under the provision of the by-laws, "disqualified" the officers of the Albany Club until the awards given by the club were paid. He also complains because of the publication of his name in the "disqualified" members in the Kennel Gazette.

These two articles were truthful statements of facts, that is to say, (1) the Advisory Committee, the President and the Executive Committee of the American Kennel Club did not take the action on with reference to the Albany Club which is stated to have been taken; and (2) Mr. Gallup, with others, was disqualified by the resolution quoted in the publication, and he was an officer. No one, so far as I know, has ever imputed any personal misconduct to Mr. Gallup or any other person.

Now, Mr. Gallup's complaint does not, when strictly considered, admit that the action was taken by the Kennel Club, or that he had been disqualified, as stated by the "Kennel Gazette," and then claim that the "Kennel Gazette" libeled him by printing the true statements; but, on the contrary, the complaint alleges that the articles were untrue and the statements contained in them were false, thus asserting that the American Kennel Club did not in fact take the

action which was stated to have been taken by it, and that he was not in fact disqualified. At the same time it does not assert that the awarded prizes were in fact paid.

In this complaint the defendants demurred, upon the grounds that even if the statements contained in the article were false and untrue, the publications were not libels upon Mr. Gallup. This is the question which was passed upon by the Court, and in overruling the demurrer the Court decided merely that if the statements of the articles were untrue and the suspension and disqualification therein stated to have been visited upon Mr. Gallup were not in fact imposed as stated, then the articles are libels, and Mr. Gallup is entitled to recover damages. The defendants have appealed from this decision, and that appeal was argued last week. They expect to secure a reversal of the decision. But even if the decision of the Special Term should be affirmed, the defendants will still have a right to defend in the action and show that the statements of the articles were true, in view of all the facts, the extreme improbability, and I may say, improbability, of Mr. Gallup recovering a verdict in the action, will be appreciated by all those who feel any interest in the controversy. For, I suppose it to be common knowledge that it is not a libel to print of a man anything which is true concerning him.

Again our article says:

"Other suits are appended in which other associate members will be sued before the affair is settled. If allowed to go on in this way every associate member who has any property that can be attached will probably be sued. The juries may award no more than nominal damages, but even in this event there may be costs and interminable annoyances."

As to this statement, I beg to say that the officers and members of the American Kennel Club have no reason to apprehend that any other like actions will be brought. Mr. Vredenburg has one letter forwarded to him in which the gentleman addressed is solicited by Mr. Peshall to bring such an action. That gentleman has declined to do so. Whether others were similarly importuned I do not know; but if so they have not as yet complied. It may also be said that even were the American Kennel Club or its officers, privately, liable to be mulcted in damages because of the publications complained of (and we are advised by counsel that there is no such liability), there would still be no liability resting on the associate members of the organization, and the actions would have to be dismissed as to them.

As to your statement that the libelites of the club and associate members are daily being added to by the sending out of new copies of the libelous publication, I beg to say that the Kennel Gazette did, as long as the bench show season lasted, continue to publish the names of persons who had been regularly disqualified by the American Kennel Club, but with the end of the show season the publication was discontinued. This course was pursued for a manifest reason that subordinate clubs and their officers might be kept advised as to who was and who was not on the list of disqualified persons, and thus avoid disappointment and embarrassment in doing business through agents at the respective bench shows. This was done under advice of counsel, that such publication in the official organ of the American Kennel Club is a publication privileged and protected in law.

Again you say:

"There are frequent notices in newspapers regarding these libel suits. The American Kennel Club is acquiring an unpleasant notoriety in which the associate members are sharing, since their names are published as defendants for suits for libel, etc."

It is true that there have been frequent notices in the public press as to the action brought by Mr. Charles J. Peshall. For example, by serving the summons and the complaint at different times, instead of at the same time, as is the general custom, opportunity has been given for repeated press notices of the same action; and whether intentionally or not, the impression may have been conveyed that the suits were twice as numerous as they were. As to the "unpleasant notoriety" referred to, I understand that Mr. Peshall has repeatedly stated his intention to sue to drive every associate member out of club, and if this is true, I presume that in making their defendants in his action, he has been actuated more by his intention than by any expectation of finally enforcing a liability against them.

You add:

"In a word, the American Kennel Club is being plunged deeper and deeper into expensive lawsuits. There is every prospect that the end of the litigation will be disastrous. If these things continue as they have begun, suits will be piled on suits until the members of the club will be more than the club or the members can depend."

Of this prophecy as to the end of things, I will not speak, having no disposition to enter into a speculative prophesying; but, as I have shown above, it is not true that "the American Kennel Club is being plunged deeper and deeper into expensive lawsuits;" nor is it true that "there is every prospect that the end of the litigation will be disastrous." So far from the prospect being that the end of the litigation will be disastrous, I feel, as do the officers and such of the associate members of the club as have taken part in the action, that the end of the suits will result in such a clearing up, that thereafter every one having a genuine interest in kennel matters, can feel that the day has passed for virulent criticism, which, having no foundation of good motive, springs from a desire for newspaper notoriety and an intention to harass and annoy all those who cannot be controlled. I do not know to whom you refer by the expression: "Many of our best dog men;" but I know that the prospect is that the "best dog men" will, and that those who go will probably be of those who can be spared with a gain of credit.

Now as to the remedy proposed, namely, a compromise, the officers of the American Kennel Club are discharging their duty towards the club as they see that duty. Their judgment may be bad, but they are honest in their pursuit of a course of action which they think best, and there has never been any time when they have been subject to full inquiry and consideration by the American Kennel Club, and subject to reversal at the desire of the membership of that Club.

There is a broad view to be taken of the "porte" of the Peshall and Gallup suits. It seems to me that, as a sporting paper, you would have a decisive result as widely beneficial, inasmuch as it will establish for the benefit of all sporting organizations the question whether they have a right or not to publish in an official paper, or even any paper, the punishments which they may have inflicted upon their members for breach of their rules, and which publications are intended for the general protection of all interested in the sport over which each organization may be presiding. On this account, every one having an interest in the American Kennel Club has heartily agreed to see this matter through. As far as the expense is concerned, I shall be careful to guard the American Kennel Club against incurring any. As far as the Associate Members are concerned, they cannot suffer any annoyance, inasmuch as their interests will be taken care of without expense to them and without any personal inconvenience.

Outside of the two libel actions above referred to, which are the only actions in which any Associate Members are defendants, there are but three other actions pending, in one only of which has the American Kennel Club any interest. That is a proceeding in which Mr. Peshall is plaintiff and the club is defendant, and in which he asks that the club be compelled to restore him to membership. Of the other two, one is an action for malicious prosecution brought by Mr. Peshall against Mr. Vredenburg, Mr. Vredenburg having sued and personally himself, based upon the result of the trial of the indictment for criminal libel found against him by the Grand Jury of the County of New York in September, 1890, and the other is an action for libel brought against Mr. Vredenburg by Mr. Leslie Bruce, editor of Turf, Field and Farm, because Mr. Vredenburg had written a letter in which Mr. Bruce's name was associated with Mr. Peshall's and with the article, for the writing of which Mr. Peshall was indicted.

Outside of the actions brought by Mr. Peshall, we have, therefore, but one action in which the American Kennel Club is interested, viz.: that brought by Mr. Gallup. As to that action there may be room for compromise, not because the legal position of the defendant is wrong, or because they are subject to liability, but because I believe my fellow-officers and members would, and I would, be glad to see the suspension which the American Kennel Club was forced to visit upon the Albany Club removed, and the latter again a constituent in good standing of the former.

But as to the three actions brought by Mr. Peshall, why should there be a compromise? The defendants in the actions are men of standing in the community, in their every relation to it. If there is any liability they must answer to it, and, being responsible, they certainly would not proceed in a course which would subject them to an increased liability. They are not asking any compromise, nor do they believe a compromise desirable. Why, under all the circumstances, it should be the duty of the club to leave them free to pursue a course of action which, as officers of the club, they owe it to the club to persist in, or relieve them by compromise from a liability as individuals of which they do not ask to be relieved, is something which I leave for others to determine.

Your articles, as I have said before, were undoubtedly well meant, and I am most grateful for the interest which you take in promoting the good of the American Kennel Club. I do not know from whom the suggestion of compromise has come, but it is somewhat of a coincidence that upon the day your articles were published the American Field was the recipient of a telegram asking that it recommend a compromise, which telegram purported to come from Mr. J. Otto Donner, but which is declared by that gentleman to be a forgery. Some one apparently desires a compromise very much. Perhaps, since you have given us your advice, you will be disposed to accept from me a

little in return, which I assure you is not given by way of retort, or capriciously, but sincerely and with good feeling. It is that you consider whether the person who so desires compromise may not be the same who forges telegrams to the Field and whether he may not also be capable of abusing the confidence of Forest and Stream with false information and suggestions of compromise to further his ends.

Requesting you to kindly give space to this letter in your column, I remain,

Yours respectfully,
AUGUST BELMONT,
President American Kennel Club.

They All Come Here.

Mr. E. Hubn, of Los Cerrillos, New Mexico, was in the city last week, and gave this office a pleasant call. He is a fancier of fine dogs and is the owner of "Jess," a fine bitch of the old Gladstone stock, bred by that leading fancier, Mr. Charles Dancan, of Oil City, Penn. Mr. Hubn was seeking information of some first-class stud dog which would be suitable to breed her to; of course he obtained the desired information. We have some fine English setters in this State.

Visits.

Dr. Regensburger's St. Bernard bitch, Gerty R. to Mr. E. P. Schell's Judge 7512, on September 29, 1891.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

Oct. 17.—Olympic Club, laying of the corner-stone of new building on Post street.

Oct. 18.—Peterson-Dutch boat race at the Alameda mole.

Oct. 22.—Olympic Club, boxing tournament in the gymnasium.

Oct. 24.—Olympic Club, "Ladies' Day," out-door games, at the club grounds, south of Golden Gate Park.

Nov. 26.—Acme Athletic Club, bicycle and athletic tournament at the Oakland trotting track.

SUMMARY.

As will be seen by our list of fixtures for the future, four important announcements are made for the present month. As the date of the O. A. C. boxing tournament approaches, the interest in the entertainment grows warmer, and it is needless to add that on the nights of the contests even the fixed frequenters of the billiard and card rooms will abandon their quarters for the purpose of witnessing what promises to be one of the most successful boxing tournaments ever given by any club on the Pacific Coast. On the evening of October 18 the friends of the Acme Club of Oakland packed the theater in that city, the occasion being the annual Ladies' Night exhibition of the club.

THE ACME CLUB EXHIBITION.

More than one thousand of Oakland's fair women and brave men attended the annual exhibition of the Acme Athletic Club, which was held in the Oakland theater on the evening of October 1st. The house was packed to the doors and many persons who desired seats were obliged to go away disappointed. An able corps of ushers was detailed to look after the comfort of the guests, and a better managed amateur entertainment we never had the pleasure of sitting through before. At precisely eight o'clock the curtain was raised, and R. Leando, J. Slack and Ben Bogner gave a grand exhibition of their skill on the double horizontal bars. Mr. Bogner represented the clown, and his antics were highly amusing. Messrs. Leando and Slack executed some very difficult feats, including double swings, back somersaulting from one bar to the other, etc. Their act was encored three times.

A banjo solo by a member of the Acme Club was the next event of the programme, and the performer did fairly well. The heavy club swinging and gladiatorial postings by Prof. Wm. Smythe, P. P. Bernhard and J. T. J. Otto, of the O. A. C., proved to be a very pleasing exhibition. During this act the theater was darkened and from the wings different colored calcium lights were thrown upon the performers, which resulted in a very picturesque effect. The fourth event was boxing by J. Kitchen, Jr., and R. Walton, both of the Acme Club, and J. Woolrich and Walter Hogg, two O. A. C. juveniles. The bout between the Acme men was indeed spirited, and Mr. Kitchen showed up to fine advantage. He has improved somewhat since he defeated Kennally for the heavy-weight championship some couple of years ago, and it is very doubtful if any amateur on the coast can wrest his title from him. The contest between the lads was very amusing to the ladies, and when the judges had to carry them off the stage bodily locked in each other's embrace, the applause was deafening. Some splendid tumbling was done by R. Leando, J. Slack, E. Slack and Phil Boulo, of the O. A. C. The blackened glove contest between L. G. Wolf and W. C. Angell of the Acme Club, was one of the funniest exhibitions of the evening. This contest was decided by points, the man winning ten points first to be declared the winner. The gloves used were covered with a black paint, and every time one struck the other that fact was made known in a very conspicuous manner. Every time a blow was struck on the face the referee called a point for the man getting in the blow, and the contestants were ordered to their corners, where the bucket man washed off the black paint from the face struck. Angell is a very comical fellow, and his pretended anger whenever his face was reached kept the audience in a roar during the bout. The contest was won by Wolf with a score of 10 to 9. Four favorite airs were excellently rendered by the Acme Mandolin Club, and the performers were called out three times.

The club is composed of the following: O. Leavitt, guitar; A. Johnson, mandolin; W. Durant, guitar; C. Dietz, mandoline; H. Prentice, guitar. Messrs. C. W. Andrews and E. S. Dowdle, of the Acme Club, followed in statutory comprising the following representations: the dice thrower, three positions; the dying gladiator, and the combat, four positions. Their exhibition was very fine, but owing to some defect in the curtains behind which they posed not more than half of the audience were able to see their performance. The second part of the programme opened with clever exhibitions of wrestling by W. H. Harrison and H. B. Graham, of the O. A. C., and J. Woolrich and Walter Hogg, two juveniles of the same club. The former pair showed considerable science and strength and their skill reflects much credit on their instructor, Prof. G. Orge Mielsing.

Of the two youngsters Hogg showed up to the best advantage taking his weight into consideration, and there is no telling but that some day he may prove a champion in his class. The burlesque wrestling by Ben Bogner and Prof. George Mielsing was laughable. The efforts of Bogner to throw the professor who was nearly twice his weight kept the gallery in peoxyzams, superinduced by excessive laughter;

while the down stairs portion of the spectators showed their appreciation by loud and continued applause. George Allan Watson read the Roman Soldier in excellent style. Then followed the Acme pyramid class in as fine an exhibition of the kind as ever was given by any of the amateur clubs outside of the O. A. C. Their work was finished and showed the effects of careful training. The class consists of: J. Kitchen Jr., F. W. Sharp, E. S. Dowdle, J. S. Fox, H. Maxwell, C. Andrews and Carlyle Cooley. Messrs. Andrews, Redfield, Van Buskirk and Auerbach entertained the audience with several vocal selections, accompanied by Miss Gassie Fugel. The quartette was encored several times.

Great interest was manifested in the next events, boxing by Prof. DeWitt Van Court, of the O. A. C., and William Gallagher, of the Acme Club, and J. S. Fox and W. Smythe, of the Acme Club. The bout between Van Court and Gallagher was indeed spirited, and the Acme man clearly had the upper hand towards the finish. The first round was a little tame, but the final was as hot as one could wish to see at a ladies' night exhibition. Fox and Smythe were active on their feet and each man showed considerable science. Miss Florence Jacquay sang a couple of songs in her usual excellent style and the applause which greeted her performance was deafening. She was accompanied by Miss Gassie Fugel. A bicycle tableau by ten members of the Acme wheelmen brought to a close one of the most successful amateur exhibitions ever given on the Pacific Coast before.

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NANCY LEE, DAM OF NANCY HANKS.

One of the Great Broodmares on the Hobar Stock Farm.

It has often been remarked that great men always have smart mothers. Shrewd breeders long ago learned the fact that the same is true of great trotters. It is also true that the most distinguished broodmares, whose breeding is known, came from a long line of ancestors noted for extreme speed, courage and endurance, as demonstrated by their victories upon the trotting track or running turf, often, perhaps, the latter.

Some of the famous dams of trotters, like Emeline, Watwith, Old Kate and several others are short-pedigreed animals; that is, the breeding of their ancestors has never been traced. No practical breeder who understands the laws of heredity can for a moment doubt but that the animals from which they were descended, though untraced, inherited an possessed great speed as well as other valuable qualities. Fortunately there are enough of these great broodmares whose pedigrees are unquestioned to prove that the best ones are extremely well bred. Miss Russell, Alma Mate Old Dolly and Jessie Pepper are noted examples.

Nancy Lee is another whose pedigree will be studied with great interest. Her daughter, Nancy Hanks, is not only the fastest of Happy Medium's get, but has been from the first one of the best campaigners out. Fortunately for those who are trying to solve the problem of breeding trotting speed there is but little of the unsatisfactory, unknown element in Nancy Lee's pedigree. She is a medium-sized black mare foaled in 1878, got by Dictator. Her dam was Sophy, by Alexander's Edwin Forrest, a horse bred from thoroughbred stock on both sides, his sire being Bay Kentucky Hunter, a Watkin's Highlander, son of imported Brown Highlander and his dam a daughter of Watkin's Highlander; second dam by Duroc, thoroughbred son of imported Diomed.

Sophy produced the great broodmare Nelly B., and was the dam of Ira Wilkes, 2:25 trotting and 2:22 1/2 pacer, Mike Wilkes, 2:26 1/2 trotting and 2:15 1/2 pacer; Adrian Wilk (sire of Roy Wilkes, pacer, 2:08 3/4; Babe Wilkes, 2:30), and Our Mary (dam of Kadijah, 2:28 1/4). The dam of Sophy was Sophronia, by Parker's Brown Pilot, a horse which has occasionally been outcrossed by some horsemen with the descendants of old Pacing Pilot. He was of entirely different stock, however. His sire was a member of the Copperbottom family, a class of horses mostly pacers, in which the ro color predominated, many of them being noted for speed and endurance.

The dam of Sophronia was by Cherokee, a distinguished son of the great race horse, Sir Archy. Her second dam was Bertrand, another of Sir Archy's sons, and the very best of that famous race horse's get, a horse of which Mr. J. Wallace once wrote: "This was, perhaps, Sir Archy's son, unequalled on the turf, and in the end he had no rival. His cross is sought in all Western pedigrees, and he is more to improve the stock in Kentucky and Tennessee than any horse before or since. He died in 1838 at the age of seventeen years, and not long before his death his own was offered and refused fifteen thousand dollars for one-bred interest in him." The same author says of Sir Archy: "This distinguished horse has justly been called the Godolphin Arabian of America. He was sixteen hands and one in high, and of great substance. He died June 7, 1833, leaving an exceedingly numerous and valuable progeny. When in his prime as a race horse the owners of Sir Archy offered him for big money to run against any horse in the world, and would meet the horse accepting the challenge by way."

The next dam of Nancy Lee was by Lance, a son of American Eclipse, the champion four-mile race horse of the North. There was a strong Messenger element in the background of all these pedigrees, and it doubtless played a very important part in counteracting the characteristic weakness of the Irish family, which was defective feet and limbs. Messrs. and his descendants were distinguished for their excellence in that respect. The dam of Lance was by Financier, a thoroughbred, whose sire was Tippoo Saib, a son of imported Messenger. The dam of Financier was by imported Messenger.

The dam of American Eclipse was Miller's Damsel, a best daughter of imported Messenger, and that of Bertrand was Mambrina, an imported daughter of Mambrino, the sire of Messenger. There are few better bred brood mares in this country than Nancy Lee, and few gamer trotters than her daughter, Nancy Hanks, which lately reduced her record to 2:12. Nancy Lee was bought for \$5,000 by W. S. Hobar of the Hobar Stock Farm, San Mateo, Cal., and was bred to Stamboul, 2:12, and has a filly by Stamboul at her side that money can buy.

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OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

Small Attendance But Spirited Betting—Acclaim Walks In—Esperanza Upsets the Talent—Del Mar's Good Performance.

FIRST DAY.

OAKLAND, Cal., Oct. 3, 1891.

The newly-organized Oakland Jockey Club's fall meeting opened with the offer of a good programme, with a model day for the noble sport of horse-racing, but with a rather eager attendance for such attractions as were on the day's card, about one thousand being present. The betting was very in both auctions and Paris mutuels in three of the four events, and the favorites captured two and long shots won two. Especially hard did the knowing ones fall in the race that Initiation won, but just why they should make a favorite of Applause (who has been campaigned this season here and in Montana till he is well-nigh played out) is not apparent to those who have watched the work of the horses recently. And why Fanny F., who has not shown miles in season in public better than 1:44, should be selling far away over Initiation, who has won some very fast races and been placed close up in other cracking events, is not easy of explanation. If Mr. Boots were a betting man, and knowing what he did about his mare Initiation (who looked to run for a man's life), he could have won a very handsome sum on her at the odds, the field of Initiation and Del Mar bringing \$9 in pools of \$56. There was a considerable "kick" over Bally's riding of Inkerman in the second heat of the fourth race, and Dick Ward, who had been riding Mt. Carlos in the first two heats of the event, was substituted by the judges for Mr. Sanborn's old jockey. Whether there was a "con" in the cordwood or not, it certainly looked that way, for the "field" men swarmed around the betting stands after Inkerman had won the first heat with ridiculous ease, and before the horses cantered to the starting point like this, and shot a goodly sum into the box at odds of about one to two. For over ten minutes previous to this there were bets of Inkerman money at odds of \$50 against \$10 for the entire field, with few field-end players. The time in the last two heats would indicate, however, that the best animal in the

There were no pencilers shouting "I'll bet against any of them," for no one made a book. There were both auction pools and Paris mutuels, however, which is, after all, the popular mode of betting, for the public make their own odds.

The judges' stand were O. A. Sessions, J. J. Dimond and P. E. Dalton, while F. De Peyster officiated as starter. The betting on the opening event was not very lively, McCarthy's pair (Romair and Edith) selling at \$25, the field bringing \$15. To an excellent start Stella bounded into the lead, as usual, Romair being her nearest attendant, the others bobbed. This was the order clear into the stretch, where Stella, catching the lash at every jump, quit like a cold-blooded stealer, Melanita moving up, Encore also getting a head of the whip. Romair, half way up the homestretch, edged to the fore, and coming on with his long strides, won by plenty to spare by three lengths from Melanita, who came fast in the last eighth. Stella third, two lengths behind Melanita, Encore next and Edith last. Time, 0:49.

SUMMARY.

Sweepstakes for two-year-olds, \$150 added. Half a mile. Dan Miller's b c Romair, by Argyle—Rosetta, 110 pounds..... Ward 1
D. Miller's b c Melanita, by Argyle—Imp. Cornelia, 107 pounds..... Cooper 2
D. Miller's b c Stella, by Prince of Norfolk—unknown, 107 pounds..... Dennison 3
Time, 0:49.

Core (110) and Edith (107) also ran.
Auction pools—McCarthy Bros.' pair (Romair and Edith), \$25; the field, \$15.

The next race brought out two daughters of Three Cheers (claim and Cheerful) and the Wildie's colt, Wild Rose. A claim brought \$30, Cheerful \$16 and Wild Rose \$5 in the ations. Acclaim led Cheerful by from a length to a length at a half throughout, winning by the latter distance without being fully extended. Cheerful, who was whipped over every inch of the homestretch, a dozen lengths in front of Wild Rose that was blooming in the background, Time, 1:1—fast, considering the ease with which Acclaim won. Acclaim has filled out wonderfully since last spring, when she did grand work on California tracks, and is as handsome as any one would wish to see.

SUMMARY.

Delmar Stakes, a sweepstake for all ages, \$300 added. One mile. George Kennedy's b c Acclaim, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Rosetta, 110 pounds..... Sullivan 1
W. L. Appleby's b c Cheerful, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Queen Emma, 106 pounds..... Ward 2
O. Appleby's b c Wild Rose, 3 years, by Wildie—Rosetta, 109 pounds..... Spence 3
Time, 1:42.

Auction pools—Acclaim, \$30; Cheerful, \$16; Wild Rose, \$5.

The third event was one of one and one-sixteenth miles, and remarkable for the dull thud with which the smooth player struck the slough of Cold Consomme. The prevailing odds were: Applause, \$25; Fanny F., \$22; the field (Initiation and Del Mar), \$9. Lots of money went into the pool-box at these figures. Initiation got off a neck in advance of Fanny F., who in turn was lapped by Applause and the Hollander. Initiation let out a link in her chain of speed down the stretch, and at the quarter was in front of Applause a head, he a neck ahead of Fanny F., Dutch going asleep over his meerschaum in the rear of the procession. Fanny F. reached Applause in the run to the half pole, Initiation's legs not having been out down materially. Coming into the stretch Fanny F., in a rocket burst, made a wide turn lost lots of ground, while Initiation, ridden well by her, came on and won handsily by a head from Fanny F., who came very fast all the way down the straight. Initiation, however, was allowed to take things easy, and doubtless had considerable in reserve. The outcome was most exciting, as Initiation out, but Cooper could have won the race with Initiation by two lengths had he concluded to push the mare. The fall of the talented was a very hard one.

SUMMARY.

Handicap for all ages, purse \$150. One and one-sixteenth miles. Elmwood Stable's b m Initiation, 4 years, by Inauguration—Brown Maria, 108 pounds..... Cooper 1
O. Appleby's b m Fanny F., 5 years, by Wildie—Sallie Hart, 105 pounds..... Spence 2
W. L. Appleby's b h Applause, aged, by Three Cheers—Alice N., 116 pounds..... Murphy 3
Time, 1:51.

Del Mar (107) also ran.
Auction pools—Applause, \$25; Fanny F., \$22; the field, \$9.

The last race was one of half-mile heats, and with Joe Harding and Dalphanita drawn, five horses were booked to start. Pools before the first heat sold at first: Inkerman, \$35; Ida Glenn, \$24; the field, \$10; but finally Inkerman was made a hot favorite at \$60 to \$16 for Glenn and \$11 for the field. After a tedious wait, occasioned by the broncho imitations given by Mt. Carlos, the flag fell with Inkerman about a neck in advance of Mt. Carlos, who was closely attended by Ida Glenn. The latter passed Mt. Carlos in the first quarter, but Inkerman went on in front in a plain, easy, unconcerned sort of way, and won by a length and a half from the ridden-out Ida Glenn, who was two length in front of Mt. Carlos, Minnie R. a head behind the latter, Billy Appleby's Australian colt San Pedro a fair last. Time, 0:49.

Second heat—For about ten minutes there was plenty of Inkerman money at odds of \$50 against \$10 for the entire field, with no one particularly anxious about the field end. Then, all at once, as if by magic, several parties sprang into the arena and wanted the field end—wanted it badly, too. Why there should be such a sudden flop, all within fifteen minutes, too, looked decidedly queer, to say the least, for Inkerman had won the heat in hollow fashion and did not appear in the least distressed when he came back to the wire. But so anxious were those in the swim to secure the field that before they went to the post considerable money went into the box at odds of \$25 to \$12 on Inkerman, with the field people by far the most anxious to bet. From a five-to-one favorite Inkerman had dropped to two-to-one. A moment later the bunting (as well as the betting) flopped, with Ida Glenn slightly in front, Inkerman next, attended by Mt. Carlos. This was the order clear into the homestretch, where Minnie R. went up third, Bally, on Inkerman, at no time during the journey, appeared to realize that he was riding a favorite, on whose chances of winning considerable money had been wagered. In other words, Mr. Bally is apparently a strong believer in the idea so forcibly expressed by Mr. Vanderbilt a few years ago—"the public be damned." If he had a whip he failed to use it, and if he knew how to ride his mind was suddenly a blank, for he appeared as if he was in a trance till he was within fifty yards of the wire, when, as it was plain that Inkerman could not in that short space get up, Mr. Bally pulled up on the gelding, and Ida Glenn shot in three parts of a length to the good, Inkerman second, a length and a half from Minnie R., third, San Pedro fourth and Mt. Carlos last. Time, 0:49.

There was then no end of talk over Bally's trance, and several spoke out their belief in unmistakable terms that a fraud had been perpetrated. Eli Dennison shook his fist defiantly and vehemently declared that the best horse didn't win the second heat, and that he (Dennison) would do his utmost to stop "crooked" racing on the Oakland track. The result of these many declarations of fraud was that Bally was taken down and Dick Ward substituted as Inkerman's jockey, but if there was any intended crookedness, as many alleged, the judges overlooked the fact that Inkerman might be given a bucket of water or something else when taken to the stable, and should have had the horse taken in charge by some trusted agent of the club until he went to the post for the final heat.

Third heat—Pools now sold on this last heat: Ida Glenn, \$25; Inkerman, \$18. Not a very large sum went in at these odds. Inkerman out up at the post. The flag dipped with Ida Glenn in front by nearly two lengths—a poor send-off for a two-horse race surely. At the first quarter of the half Inkerman had out down Ida's lead nearly a length. In this way they swung around the last turn, Inkerman catching the whip at almost every stride and responding gamely, forcing Cooper, on Glenn, to the whip half-way down the stretch. A rattling finish resulted in Ida Glenn getting the verdict by a neck in good time for a third heat—0:49. Inkerman, with his bad send off therefore ran the final heat faster than the winner, as he got off about two lengths behind and was only beaten a neck.

SUMMARY.

Purse \$150, half-mile heats. Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, six years, by Glen Elm—Queen, 115 pounds..... Cooper 2 1 1
W. B. Sanborn's b g Inkerman, five years, by Ironclad—Nellie Shannon, 115 pounds..... Bally and Ward 1 2 2
E. Filtner's b m Minnie R., aged, by Scamperdown—Sallie Blair, 110 pounds..... Kerna 4 3 d
J. Quinn & Son's ch g Mt. Carlos, three years, by Duke of Norfolk—unknown, 105 pounds..... Ward 3 4 d
W. L. Appleby's b c San Pedro, three years, by Imp. Kingsborough—Forchlight, 108 pounds..... Murphy 5 4 d
Time, 0:49; 0:49; 0:49.

SECOND DAY.

The crowd that went over to Oakland on Tuesday was a small one, considering the lovely autumn weather and four races to be seen. Secretary Culver was here, there and everywhere at once, and the horses were out on the track at starting time. The first race was a mile and a sixteenth, for which Acclaim brought \$40, Nevada \$16 and Almont \$5. The start was a good one, but Kennedy's flying filly went right to the front and never was caught. The mile was done in 1:42 and the entire journey in 1:49.

The second race was five-furlong heats for which Inkerman and Ida Glenn each brought \$20 and Joe Harding \$5. After the first heat it was Inkerman \$30 and the field \$5. Inkerman won both heats as he liked, Ida never being dangerous.

The third race was the great betting race of the day, a three-quarters dash for two-year-olds, in which Ragna brought \$40, Esperanza \$30 and the field, Romair and McGinty, \$20. In the mutual boxes it was Ragna or the field. Romair was heavily backed by his owner, but Daniel had forgotten to wear his white hat, and Romair, after leading for half a mile, began to quit badly and was passed both by Esperanza and Ragna, the former winning by a length in 1:16.

In the fourth race Del Mar opened at evens, in spite of his impost of 126 lbs, while Minnie R. to whom he conceded 41 pounds, was backed down from 5 to 1 till she started at 8 to 5. She led for six furlongs, when Del Mar's white face moved up into the front, and he won by a neck from Lizzie

F., who beat Minnie R. quite cleverly for the place. We append the official

SUMMARIES.

Handicap, purse \$150. One and one sixteenth miles. Acclaim, b f, 3, by Three Cheers—Rosetta, 109 lbs..... Sullivan 1
Almont, b g, 5, by Three Cheers—Question, 118 lbs..... Nichols 2
Nevada, ch m, a, by Regent—Miss Ella, 124 lbs..... Hart 3
Time, 1:49.

Betting: 4 to 5 Acclaim, evens Nevada and 5 to 2 Almont.
The Ladies' Stakes. Five furlong heats. Inkerman, b g, 5, by Ironclad—Nellie Shannon, 115 lbs..... Bally 1 1
Ida Glenn, ch m, a, by Glen Elm—Queen, 115 lbs..... Murphy 2 2
Joe Harding, b g, a, by Joe Hooker—Irene Harding, 105 lbs..... Lawless 3 3
Time, 1:03, 1:02.

Betting: Evens on Inkerman, 5 to 4 Ida Glenn, 3 to 1 Harding.
The Junior Handicap for two-year-olds. Three quarters of a mile. Esperanza, ch f, by Judge McKinstry—May D., 105 lbs..... Spencer 1
Ragna, b f, by Jim Brown—Vixen, 118 lbs..... Nichols 2
Romair, b c, by Argyle—Rosetta, 115 lbs..... Ward 3
Time, 1:16.

McGinty (95) ran also.
Betting: 8 to 5 Ragna, 4 to 3 Esperanza, 2 to 1 Romair and 5 to 1 McGinty.
All-Age Handicap. Seven furlongs. Del Mar, ch b, 5, by Sonorus—Maid of the Hills, 126 lbs..... Nichols 1
Fannie F., br m, 5, by Wildie—Sallie Hart, 109 lbs..... Spencer 2
Minnie R., b m, a, by Scamperdown—Sallie Blair, 85 lbs..... Sullivan 3
Time, 1:28.

Betting: Even on Del Mar, 2 to 1 Fannie F. and 3 to 1 Minnie R.
There was a long wrangle over the decision in the first race, most people claiming that Nevada, who came very fast in the stretch, was not ridden to win. The judges, after calling the owner of Nevada into the stand, decided that Hart had lost the race by careless riding and not by any fraudulent intent. The race was given to Acclaim.

THIRD DAY.

The first race was a two-year-old race in which Dr. Ross, Romair and Folly were the only nominations. Dr. Ross was to carry 115 against 110 for Folly and 104 for Romair. The betting on Dr. Ross was so heavy that he was finally barred from the pools, and then Folly and Romair sold about even. Dick Ward was on Folly, but McCarthy had engaged Sullivan for Romair, and had no hesitation about backing his mount. At the fall of the flag the boy Nichols, who was riding Dr. Ross, evidently did not expect a go, for he had his horse under no motion. Romair was quick on his legs and jumped off in the lead. He never was caught and the favorite finished last. Time, 1:29.

The second race was a handicap of six furlongs with Applause as an opening favorite. That did not last very long, for the field (Ida Glenn and Minnie R., the latter a 4 to 1 shot) was soon installed as favorite at \$40, against \$25 for Applause and \$15 for Inkerman. Bally pulled the big bay horse out of his stride as the flag went down, and the lightly-weighted Minnie R. shot out in front at a great pace. The struggle was all between her and Applause, and although the old horse ran at her with unfinishing gameness, the light weight enabled the Yreka mare to squeeze in by a neck in 1:15. Ida Glenn was third and Inkerman wholly out of it.

The third race was for two-year-olds, with weight for age, open for named horses. Dan McCarthy entered Edith and Sonoma Boy, but the latter was scratched for lameness and Dennison's pair were installed as first favorites. Old Dan thought McGinty the best of the two, and the fractious behavior of Stella at the post certainly was good ground for the belief. At the fall of the flag Stella went away and stayed there, McGinty beating Edith a length for the place. Time, 1:15.

The fourth race was a mile handicap for which Wild Oats brought \$40, against \$25 for all the rest. It was reported that J. H. Muse had approached two boys to have them ride a losing race, so the judges called up Charley Dennison, who weighed in for him, and named him to ride to win. Charley pledged his word to do all in his power to that effect and actually delayed the race twenty minutes in trying to get the best of the start. Nighttime got off in the lead, but Minnie R. soon got to the front, and although splendidly challenged by Vinco and Wild Oats, won by a neck from the latter in 1:45, the last half being done in 43 seconds. Young Sullivan scored the third victory for the day.

SUMMARIES.

Sweepstake for two-year-olds, \$300 added, seven furlongs. D. McCarthy & Son's b g Romair, by Argyle, 105 lbs..... 1
C. A. Brown's ch f Folly, by Wildie, 110 lbs..... 2
G. Van Gordan's b c Dr. Ross, by Cheviot, 115 lbs..... 3
Time, 1:29.

Purse \$300, handicap, six furlongs. E. Filtner's b m Minnie R., a, 85 lbs..... Sullivan 1
C. A. Brown's b g Applause, by Three Cheers, 105 lbs..... 2
D. Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, by Glen Elm, 115 lbs..... 3
W. B. Sanborn's b g Inkerman, by Ironclad, 112 lbs, ran unplaced.
Time, 1:15.

Purse \$150, for two-year-olds, five furlongs. Dennison Bros.' ch f Stella, by Prince of Norfolk..... 1
Dennison Bros.' ch c McGinty, by Prince of Norfolk..... 2
D. J. McCarthy's f Edith, by Wildie..... 3
W. B. Sanborn's ch c Encore, by Three Cheers, unplaced.
Time, 1:08.

Purse \$200, handicap. One mile. E. Filtner's b m Minnie R., by Scamperdown, 85 lbs..... 1
J. H. Muse's b g Wild Oats, by Wildie, aged, 110 lbs..... 2
C. H. Boots' Vinco, by Bob Wooding, 108 lbs..... 3
Northern Stables' ch f Nighttime, unplaced.
Time, 1:15.

The judges announced that the entire bill for Saturday, October 10th, was postponed to Wednesday of next week.

To Gentle a Colt.

When the colt is but a few days old catch and hold him by putting one arm in front where the breast strap goes and the other behind where the breeching goes. Hold him lightly but firmly, so that he cannot hurt himself. He will struggle but a minute. Then move him into a corner or into a position where he cannot break away. Keep one hand on the breast and be ready with the other to prevent his getting away, should he try. Rub him gently for a minute or two, and then in a systematic way pass the hand over every part having hair on it, from the ears to the hoofs, underneath as well as elsewhere. Of course do not rub the hair the wrong way. The weight of the hand should be heavy enough to be felt decidedly on the skin and not so light as to tickle. Repeat this at intervals of a few days three or four times, and unless he is unusually nervous or touchy, it will permanently remove all or nearly all tendency to jump or kick should a hand be laid on him or something unusual touch him unexpectedly.

Pacific Gas Engine Co.

There never was a greater, more economical or useful piece of machinery on a ranch than the gas engines manufactured by the above-named engine company. Everyone who has been in use are loud in their praise, and say they would not exchange for any that ever was made.

ORANGE COUNTY FAIR.

Several Records Lowered—Adelaide McGregor
a Speedy Two-Year-Old—A. W. Rich-
mond's Sons to the Front.

SANTA ANA, CAL., Sept. 29, 1891.

The Orange County Fair opened to-day at two P. M. Not over five hundred people passed the gate to witness the running contests. The first race was a three-eighths of a mile dash, on which there was a good deal of money wagered. Jim Duffey sold for \$20, Amazon \$20, F. F. \$5 and Sid Law \$3. The horses were sent off at the fourth attempt. F. F. took the lead immediately, and won by two lengths with plenty to spare. He is a horse that can run a quarter in 22 seconds, and he starts like a shot out of a Gatling gun.

SUMMARY.

Three-eighths of a mile dash, purse \$100.
M. A. Forster's b g F. F., by Echo, Donalech 1
D. Bridges' b s Amazon, by Bowbanks, Roach 2
J. F. Beam's b g Jim Duffey, by Woodberry, Fred 3
F. Menchaca's b g Sid Law, by Robbery Boy—Lillian, T. Ward 4
Time, 0:35 1/4.

The second race was a three-quarter mile dash for all ages, in which started El Rayo (from Santa Barbara), Carmelita and Zingarella. Zingarella sold for \$10; Carmelita, \$8; El Rayo, \$5. The horses were sent off to a good start. Carmelita made the running and led to the quarter. El Rayo laid up alongside and won the race with his head pulled back to the saddle girths.

SUMMARY.

Three-quarter mile dash, purse \$200.
F. Menchaca's b g El Rayo, four years, by Grinstead—Sunlit, 118 lbs. Donalech 1
M. A. Forster's b g Carmelita, aged, by Hardwood, T. Ward 2
Al Moran's b m Carmelita, aged, by Ed Corrigan—Minuet, Roach 3
M. A. Forster's Zingarella, four years, by Ed Corrigan—Minuet, P. Donalech 3
Time, 1:18 1/4.

The third race was the 2:30 class trot, in which there were three to start—Leon, Dick Richmond and Kate Castleton. Leon sold for \$30, Richmond for \$15 and Castleton for \$5. Dick Richmond won the race in three straight heats, giving A. W. Richmond another in the "charmed" list. Leon's shoe got loose in the first heat and out him badly; still he trotted the last heat right on Dick Richmond's wheel in 2:23 1/4. Dick Richmond in the last two heats went to the half in 1:09 and 1:10. He is a large gray stallion, well-gaited and very speedy.

SUMMARY.

J. Sanchez's g s Dick Richmond, by A. W. Richmond—W. Mabey 1 1 1
L. Lehman's g s Leon, by A. W. Richmond, H. Delaney 2 2 2
J. Dyer's ch m Kate Castleton, by E. Allen, Dyere 3 3 3
Time, 2:27, 2:24 1/4, 2:23 1/4.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1891.

The first race on the programme was a five-eighths of a mile dash, for two-year-olds. Pools sold: Capristano, \$10; Santa Fe, \$5, and the field, \$3. Pescador was barred in the pools. The youngsters gave some trouble at the post, but when they got off they were all bunched. Pescador won easily by two lengths, Capristano second, C. P. third.

SUMMARY.

Five-eighths mile dash, two-year-olds, purse \$200.
Dickey & Thomas' b c Pescador, by Gano—Meda Howard, Roach 1
McNally's b c Capristano, by Griffin—Minnie, Clifford 2
M. A. Forster's b g C. P., by Griffin—Margaret, Jiquis 3
J. Ward's b c Santa Fe, by St. David—Allie Hill, Ward 4
Time, 1:05.

The next race was a trot for the 3:00 class. Blackwood sold favorite over the field. The race was hotly contested, and the time made excellent throughout.

SUMMARY.

W. Mayburn's b g Warde McGregor, by Rob Roy—Kate W. Mayburn 4 3 1 1 1
J. Williams' b k Blackwood, Williams 2 1 3 2 2
J. C. Thorne's b g Bob Mason Jr., by Bob Mason, Thorne 1 4 3 3
E. Williams' b g Ab. Waltham, by Bob Mason, Williams 3 2 2 4 4
Time, 2:30 1/4, 2:31 1/4, 2:30 1/4, 2:31 1/4, 2:31.

The next race was the 2:28 pace, and it was won handily by the favorite, Rory O'More, in three straight heats.

SUMMARY.

George Hinds' ch s Rory O'More, by Judge Salisbury—Threat, Connelly 1 1 1
N. A. Covarrubias' g m Rattie F., by LeGrande—Silken, W. Mayburn 2 2 2
Time, 2:31, 2:28 1/4, 2:28 1/4.

The saddle horse "quarter" race was fast, and a field animal won it by two lengths in 0:23.

SECOND DAY.

The ladies tournament was not a great success, and the only one I thought really deserved a premium was Marcus Forster's twelve-year-old girl. One hour was taken up by the ladies. The half-mile-and-repeat was a farce. Gambo sold a big favorite and was fouled twice. Still the judges gave the race to Amazon, who sold for \$1 in \$10.

SUMMARY.

Half mile heats. Purse \$200.
D. Bridges' b g Amazon, by Bowbanks, Roach 1 1
M. A. Forster's b g Gambo, by Wildie—Dotty Dimple, P. Donalech 3 2
J. F. Beam's g s Jim Duffey, by Woodberry, Pugar 2
F. Menchaca's b g Sid Law, by Robbery Boy—Lillian, T. Ward 4
Time, 0:49 1/4, 0:49 1/4, 0:49 1/4.

The next race was a three-quarter mile dash for two-year-olds, and was won easily.

SUMMARY.

Three quarter mile dash. Purse \$150.
M. A. Forster's b g C. P., by Griffin, P. Donalech 1
T. Ward's b g Santa Fe, by St. David—Allie Hill, Ward 2
B. F. Beam's b m Bridal Girl, by Ribby Boy—Lillian, T. Ward 3
Time, 1:19 1/4.

The 2:25 trot proved interesting, as Kate Castleton showed a great deal of speed and won the first heat in 2:26 1/4. Pools sold on this race: Leon, \$20; field, \$12.

SUMMARY.

L. Lehman's g s Leon, by A. W. Richmond, H. Delaney 2 1 1
J. Dyer's ch m Kate Castleton, by E. Allen, Dyere 1 2 2
Kelly's b s Dancer, Kelley 3 3 3
Time, 2:28 1/4, 2:26 1/4, 2:25 1/4, 2:27 1/4.

This was excellent time, for it was blowing a gale. Leon has lowered his record three times this summer. In the third heat he came the last half in 1:11.

THIRD DAY.

The first race was a seven-eighths of a mile dash for two-year-olds. Pescador was barred in the betting. C. P. sold for \$5 and the field \$4. Pescador came in first easily by over a length, C. P. second, Santa Fe third. This is the fourth race in which C. P. has started, and he has won three. To-day a protest was made after the race that he was three years old. Several were sent to examine his mouth, and after a long delay, the judges placed them as follows:

SUMMARY.

Dickey & Thomas' b c Pescador, by Gano—Meda Howard, Roach 1
T. Ward's b c Santa Fe, by St. David—Allie Hill, T. Ward 2
M. A. Forster's b g C. P., by Griffin, P. Donalech 3
Stroud's b g Benedict, by Clifton 8, Fred 4
Time, 1:35.

The next race was for a purse of \$200, one mile and a sixteenth, and was won by John Treat, after an interesting struggle in fast time.

SUMMARY.

D. Bridges' g g John Treat, by Shiloh—May Belle by Norfolk, Roach 1
M. Bryant's s s Moses E., by Leinster—Aunt Jane, T. Ward 2
F. Menchaca's ch c El Rayo, by Grinstead—Sunlit, P. Donalech 3
Al Movene's b m Carmelita, by Hardwood, Fred 4
Time, 1:49 1/4.

Then came the 2:35 trot. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Sanchez Bros' g g Dick Richmond, by A. W. Richmond, Mayburn 1 3 1 1
P. J. Dayle's b m Miss Monroe, by Monroe Chief, Connelly 2 2 2
J. Williams' b g Nemo, Williams 3 0 3 3
Time, 2:27 1/4, 2:29, 2:29 1/4.

Miss Monroe showed up in great style, for although a great gale was blowing, she made a dead heat with Nemo, and in the other heats she was on Richmond's wheel all the way around. Miss Monroe is improving wonderfully under the management of Mr. Doyle.

FOURTH AND LAST DAY.

It was blowing such a gale that the judges thought of declaring all the races off. By 3 P. M., however, the wind had abated somewhat. The two-year-old trot was called, and resulted as follows:

SUMMARY.

Dr. K. D. Wise's b f Adelaide McGregor, by McGregor, Connelly 1
W. Mayburn's b s Native State, by Stamboul, Mayburn 2 2
Time, 2:41 1/4, 2:44 1/4.

Pools sold—McGregor, \$20; Native State, \$5.
The next and last race of the Fair was the free-for-all. Charles Duffee was behind his great four-year-old, McKinney. The horse has so often been called, the little horse that I scarcely recognized him, for his fifteen hands three inches high, he sixteen hands when he gets his growth, and he turned the scale last week at 1,125 pounds. This beautiful son of Aloyone and Rose Sprague won the race in three straight heats, coming in on a jog.

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all, purse \$100.
Charles Duffee's b s McKinney, by Aloyone—Rose Sprague, Charles Duffee 1 1 1
Dr. Wise's ch s Glendine, by Judge Salisbury, Connelly 2 2
Walter Mayburn's b m Lucy E., by Sultan, W. Mayburn 3 3 3
Time, 2:27 1/4, 2:21 1/4, 2:21.

Pools sold—McKinney, \$30; Lucy, \$10; Glendine, \$5.
It will be seen that Leon again lowered his record, and now it is 2:25 1/4. Dick Richmond is the fastest living stallion by A. W. Richmond. His dam is Ben Wade (thoroughbred) and his second dam by Rileman. This makes A. W. Richmonds in one week to lower their two records materially—Dick Richmond, 2:23 1/4; Leon, 2:25 1/4. Good for old Richmond!

T. R. M.

Fresno Notes.

The road to the track would stand flooding twice a day to prevent the dust from flying.

The balloons disappointed the officers and directors of the Fresno Association, and gave no reason why he did so.

Whispering Johnny was the great standby at the track whenever a driver was wanted. There are few better drivers in the State than he.

Milt. Brayham has a fine looking Napa Wilkes' colt called Selma Wilkes, that will make a fast trotter as soon as his owner can find time to work him.

J. Donahue's horse Nephew, Jr., 17,906, sire of Gold Medal, 2:14 1/4 is at Hanford. There is a full brother to this great pacer, a natural trotter that has trotted a trial mile in 2:28. The dam was called Peggy Donahue.

Coll K. Ragan, of Hanford, owner of Addie E, 2:22 1/4, has a stallion by Bay Rose, out of this fine looking daughter of Algona, that is proving himself a most desirable sire.

H. Helman purchased the thoroughbred stallion, Peregrine, by Joe Hooker, out of Irene Harding, at Sacramento, and is receiving the congratulations of his friends on his purchase.

The booth in the pavilion where the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN was displayed was always surrounded by an interested crowd of horsemen who gratefully accepted copies to bring home for perusal.

T. H. Crane, of Turlock, was a daily attendant, and took as much of an interest in the affairs of the race track as if he was a heavy shareholder. Wherever he was asked to serve, he did so, and showed by his services that he filled every position with credit.

J. M. Rench has been "working like a beaver" ever since the first bell rang for the races. He is a general favorite, and everybody delights to meet him. The extra work he has had to do on account of the over-night purses, would turn a nervous man's hair gray.

Reel B. Terry is one of the best-posted horsemen in California. It is a pleasure to meet such a genial, whole-souled gentleman who manages in the spare hours of his large law practice to read and study all the turf papers and show a disposition to impart the information thus obtained to all of the horsemen who desire to learn of the history and pedigree of the horses before the public. As a judge of a good trotter or thoroughbred Mr. Terry stands high in the estimation of everyone, but as a pedigree oracle he is unequalled in California.

Balkan, the Beautiful.

Balkan, 2:15! We have heard of training on, but know of no better example of it than this grand brown stallion. He started in this season with a trotting record of 2:29 1/4, reduced it to 2:25 1/4 at Sacramento, then to 2:21 1/4 at Stockton, and last Thursday made his present great record, 2:15, going the first quarter in 0:34—a '19 gait, winding up the last quarter with the utmost gameness in 0:33—a '12 gait. Orrin Hickok knew he was behind a good horse, and expected to beat 2:19 with him that day, but had no idea he would go four seconds faster. Colonel Ayres, Balkan's genial owner, thought Balkan would go in about 2:19. There can be no doubt but that the magnificent looking son of Mambrino Wilkes and old Fanny Fern, had he been sent the first quarter in say '33 or '34, would have come under the wire with that grand stride of his in 2:13 1/4 or 2:14. The best points about Balkan are his grand action and great gameness, and no horse in California can lay claim to being better looking. Besides, he has improved more than any trotter on the coast this season. Congratulations to you, Colonel Ayres.

Three-fourths of your ailments arise from liver troubles, which Simmons Liver Regulator cures.

Pleasant to the taste and readily taken is Simmons Liver Regulator. It cures heartburn.

CARSON RACES.

Good Racing Witnessed by Large Crowds Every Day.

The crowds that are gathering at the fair ground demonstrate that the love of racing is still as strong in the hearts of the hardy miners and farmers as it was in their boyhood days. The pavilion is filled to overflowing with exhibits; beautiful specimens from the mineral kingdom were placed beside the richest flora and finest samples of fruit, cereals and vegetables. Bunches of grapes weighing three pounds, besides peanuts, pears and peaches were shown from the "deserts of Nevada" that proclaim the great agricultural wealth of this hitherto neglected region more than columns of "boom" articles in far Eastern journals. But of the races we wish to speak. The track was in good condition, and on opening day, a large number were in attendance.

The first race was on the programme was a dash of half a mile. The entries were Dew Drop, The Jew, Billy McGuire, and Yon Bet. The race was won by Dew Drop, The Jew second and Billy McGuire third. Time, 0:52 1/4.

A three quarter of a mile dash between Mackey, Idaho Chief and Minnie B. resulted in a victory for Idaho Chief, Mackey second.

The three-minute trot brought out Hera, Anteeo Jr. and Esmeralda. Hera won the first heat in 2:40; the second was captured by Anteeo Jr. in 2:36; the third was won by Hera in 2:36, this being the fastest time ever made by a two-year old in Nevada. Anteeo Jr. won the fifth and race.

The five-eighths of a mile handicap for two-year-olds brought out Zaldivar, Dr. Ross and Ragna. The former horse was made favorite in the pools, and the result showed that the confidence of his backers was not misplaced, for he won by half a length from Ragna, Dr. Ross two lengths behind.

The next was a dash of a mile and a sixteenth. Nevada, Idaho Chief and Almont came to the post. Nevada was made favorite. At the dropping of the flag Almont led all the way into the homestretch; Nevada was four lengths behind Idaho Chief, who was second when his rider turned his head out of the line of procession and rapidly passed both and won by half a length. Time, 1:51 1/4.

The special trot for \$400 brought out Victor, Hylas Boy, Mand Patchen and Vidette. Victor nearly distanced the field in the first heat in 2:29 1/4, Vidette second, Mand third. The second heat was a repetition of the first one, except that the two were closer at the finish. Vidette was second and Mand distanced. Time, 2:27 1/4. In the third heat the driver of Victor had his eye on the mutual box, and drove his horse accordingly. The judges had their eyes on him, and they called the astute ribbon-holder to the stand, imposed on him a small fine of \$25 and declared all pools on the heat off amid great rejoicing among the fair-minded spectators. The heat was trotted over and Hylas won in 2:32. The text box was also placed to his credit in 2:26, but Victor won the last heat and race in 2:30.

The third day was a cold and cheerless one at the track. Snow fell occasionally, and the people from the genial California climate were seen lining their dusters with newspapers to keep the cold out. Overcoats were popular with every one.

The first race of the day was a three-quarter mile dash between Ragna, Idaho Chief and Joe. Ragna ran away from the others and came in winner in 1:16 1/4, Idaho Chief second and Joe third.

In the mile dash Del Mar won easily from Stacy and Idaho Chief in 1:46.

The third race was for \$200, the distance being eleven sixteenths of a mile. This proved to be the best race of the meeting, more money going into the pool-box than on any other day of this week. There were six starters—Wild Oats, Vinco, Billy McGuire, Nighttime, Hyram E. and Kilgariff. Wild Oats, Vinco and Kilgariff made a great struggle for the lead, but Wild Oats beat the other two by a nose. Every one supposed it was a dead heat. Time, 1:11 1/4.

The trotting race between Box, Flora Bell, Esmeralda and Anteeo was not finished when darkness came on. Flora Bell took the first heat in 2:41, Esmeralda the second in 2:37, Box the third in 2:41. In this heat the judges fined the drivers—Hinds and Snyder—\$5 for yelling at their horses. The fourth heat was won by Box in 2:41 1/4.

The next day was cold and cheerless, and the unfinished race of the previous day was the topic for everyone to talk about, and many golden eagles dropped in the pool-boxes. Box, but Anteeo was the best horse, and won the race at money in three straight heats in 2:37, 2:37, 2:39.

About three o'clock the sun's heat was declared off, at the feathery snowflakes reminded many of the sports that they had forgotten to attach fur linings to the collars of the dusters. Many of them slipped away from the shivering crowd to attend to it.

The selling race was a mile dash for \$200. The starters were Canny Scot, Wild Oats and Kilgariff. Canny Scot won.

The 2:30 special trot for \$300 kept the pool sellers busy. Alpha, Our Jack, Nevada, Chloe and Josie were the entire Chloe took the first, second and fourth heats. Nevada was the third. In this heat Our Jack was shut out. Time, 2:30, 2:32, 2:30 and 2:31.

The last event of the day was a trotting race between Little Jim, Nellie Woodie, Esmeralda and Lady Mack. Nellie Woodie won the first two heats. The race was then postponed until the next day.

The last day of the races was perfectly lovely, and a large crowd assembled than on any two days previous. The unfinished trotting race was won by Little Jim in three straight heats, Esmeralda second and Nellie Woodie third. Lady Mack was distanced in the first heat of this day. The time made was 2:40, 2:39 and 2:45.

The running mile and a quarter dash for \$700 was the sensation of the day—Del Mar, Almont and Canny Scot. The former was the choice of the "tident," and they backed heavily in the pools. Canny Scot, however, romped away from him and won by a neck. Time, 1:10. The yell for the short-enders made the pavilion shake, while hats were flying like blackbirds through the air.

The pacing race brought out Irene, Laura B. and Frenchy. Frenchy took the first heat in 2:31, Frenchy second and Irene distanced. Frenchy won the second in 2:31 1/4, Laura the third in 2:34, and the Paris mutual men were extremely happy that Frenchy won the two last in 2:32 1/4 and 2:31, thus deciding the fate of the bonanza.

The quarter-mile dash between McGinty, Kate Duffey and Dandy Roan was won by Duffey.

Names Claimed.

I claim the name MAUD SHANLEY, for dark bay filly foal April 5, 1891, sired by Judge Outler, dam by Hock-Hock.

Also claim the name HOME RULE for sorrel colt, flax m and tail, foaled April 2, 1891, sired by Judge Outler, dam Oakland Boy.

JOHN MACKIN, Visalia, Cal.

TRESPASSES.

The Holly handicap at Morris Park, won in 1889 by Tournament and last year by "Lucky" Baldwin's Esperanza, was run on Tuesday of last week and won by the Western colt Curt Gunn, who won the Hyde Park Stakes at Chicago in July. Frank Depoistre, who accompanied Hotspur and Acclaim to Chicago last summer, paid us a brief call on Monday and, on being asked what were the best two-year-olds he saw there, replied, "Yo Tambien, Bashford and Curt Gunn. You have seen Mr. Winters' billy race, so there's no need of my telling you anything of her. Bashford is by an English horse called Woodlands and is one of the truest colts I ever saw. He ought to make a great colt next year. Curt Gunn is a very plain looking colt and walks more like a bear than any horse I ever saw. But he is one of the class of colts that improves on acquaintance, and you like him, in spite of yourself. Of course, I did not see any of the Eastern colts—His Highness, Daguer, St. Florian or Huron—so I cannot speak understandingly of any of them. The folks that came on with Snowball and Pessara to run in the Derby said that St. Florian could give any colt at Chicago seven pounds, but I doubt if he could concede Yo Tambien an ounce."

If anybody had doubts as to what is the best two-year-old filly of the year, Yo Tambien's great mile in 1:44 at Chicago, last Monday, with 125 lbs. in her saddle, ought to settle the question. It is quite equal to any performance of English Lady or La Tosca in 1890, and while the company she met was hardly first-class, yet she conceded so much weight to her as to make her performance almost phenomenal. In 1873, Little Axe, by Monday, beat Grinstead a mile at Saratoga in 1:45 with 100 lbs. on, both colts then being two years old, which was lowered to 1:44 the next year by Aristides, carrying the same weight. Breeze, by Alarm, out of imp. Blagowrie did it in 1:42 with 61 lbs. on, but that was out of town in 1886 by C. H. Todd to 1:41 with 81 pounds. We doubt if any better performance than Yo Tambien's can be found, when the weight is taken into consideration.

The old Hoffman House Stable, in New York, is being torn down to give place to a more costly structure. Dan Macrept it for several years, and it was there that W. H. McCarthy (called "Knapsack" for the sake of brevity) took his first lessons from the "Wizard of the Sulky," who first emerged from obscurity about the time that dear old Hiram was laid under the snow.

The "country parson" is no more. Game and honest old Sam Purdy 2:20½, got by George M. Patchen Jr., out of Whiskey Jane, died September 26th at the farm of his owner Dr. Foxhall Daingerfield, Culpepper County, Va., at the age of twenty-five years. He first made his appearance as the ownership of James Helm, of Fresno County and was afterwards owned by James Gannon, the detective officer. Hence he passed into the hands of James R. Keene, who sold him to his brother-in-law, Mr. Daingerfield. He beat a great many good horses in his day, among them Occident, Blackbird, Adelaide and Prospero, but he failed to reproduce himself in any of his sons and daughters. His quiet, sleepy colt caused somebody to bestow upon him the name of "the country parson," but there have been few greater weight-carriers on the American tracks. Old Sam took his name from the second Lieutenant Governor of this State; and that gentleman's father rode Eclipse in his great race against Henry he first time that 7:40 was ever beaten at four-mile heats. Sam could beat the world for taking punishment—and the whip never phased him. He was game as a pibble, and the light was never over till the wire was passed.

Prices of thoroughbreds in November at the East are found to be low; and Californians who are going into breeding enterprises should not be slow to take advantage of it. In this month, the sales of Mr. R. S. M. Swigert and the Belmont estate will have gotten away with the biggest portion of the richer breeders' money, so that whoever gets in November will have to take just what he can get, carrying he has something of more than usual richness. Ferre Lorillard also has a sale, next week, when some good ones will be disposed of; and after that, the scattering lots will be sent in to be auctioned off, when we would advise our friends to dip in and get some bargains.

Walco & Campbell have secured Fred Tarral's services for the ensuing year at \$18,000, which we believe to be the highest salary ever paid in America. David Gileon has second call upon Tarral's services at \$5,000. Tarral takes his season in January and February, and is likely to include northern California in his midwinter holiday. There is no jockey in America who bears a better reputation than young Tarral, and we congratulate him upon receiving what was, for thirty years, a larger salary than that of the President of the United States.

D-1 Mar was a great horse at Oakland on Tuesday. The race was far from being fast, as will readily be seen by the time of the other races run on that day. He carried 126 lbs. and never made a move for the race till he got nearly halfway down the stretch. He covered the entire distance in 2:28½, the last six furlongs being done in 1:15½. Mr. Van Jordan informs me he expects to use him as the principal stallion on the San Simeon ranch, and then follow him up in 391 with Dr. Ross. D-1 Mar is about 15 3/4 hands high, and elongs to that showy class of horses of which Hook-Hooking was the best exponent in his day. He comes from the side line of Touchstone on his sire's side, through Orlando Derby 1844, Orestes (brother to Pylades, sire of North Lincoln) and Orest, sire of Somnus, who is a pretty little gentleman on the style of Friar Tuck. The dam of Somnus was ale Cake, by Sweetmeat, sire of Parmesan and Macaroni, former of these stallions got Cremorn and Favonius, winners of the Derby. The latter won the Derby of 1863, and is the sire of Spinaway, who won the Oaks of 1875 and reduced another winner of that race in Busybody, by Petrob. On the dam's side D-1 Mar carries the male line of Hercules through Birdcatcher, The Baron and Ratanplan. He has five crosses of Sultan, three of Blacklock, four of Whisker and two of Touchstone.

My hearty sympathy goes out to Billy Appleby for the misers of his handsome little brown stallion San Pedro, who has to carry four-year-old weights under our rules although he was not foaled until December 1887. Judith, his dam, was the property of Edward de Mestre, the only man to ever win the Melbourne Cup four times. He bred her to Waxlight in January 1887, and sold her to Mr. S. E. Cooper in the following March. The colt was starved nearly to death as a yearling, and never got anything like proper care till he became Appleby's property. He is broken to harness and is said to be a splendid driving horse on the pad. San Pedro greatly resembles the pictures of Macbeth who won the Kentucky Derby of 1888.

I cannot describe the enthusiasm displayed at the Oakland track on Tuesday, when Joe Dimond rang the bell and read aloud a telegram from Stockton, announcing that Governor Stanford's colts Arion and Bell Bird had broken the two-year-old and yearling records in their respective classes. The old war-Governor has done so many little acts of kindness in his peculiarly quiet way that his victories are always popular.

Electricity reduced his record from 2:22½ down to 2:17½, which is very fast for a horse that is as big as a rhinoceros and has been lame ever since he was a yearling, more or less. I am glad of it for the sake of one whose congratulations, deserved as well they are, will be few and far between. Everybody has congratulated Charley Marvin, and the Senator will have no end of handshaking over the Stockton results, but my [] goes out to old Charley Cochran, who was Goldsmith Maid's groom in the years that have gone by. The work that faithful old fellow has done on the legs of that big black horse cannot be computed by any ordinary arithmetic. Marvin's great success is not to be wondered at, for he is not only a great driver but likewise a great judge of men. Give Marvin all the credit he deserves, but save some for 'Old Faithful,' who used to feed and water the Maid.

"Eighty-three in the list, for Electioneer" was the shout at Oakland; and now the chance for one hundred in the list seems almost a certainty before the close of 1892. The two-year-old sister to Linda Rose is liable to go in 2:20 or better whenever she is called upon.

The performance of Balkan is the marvel of that marvelous day, because, of all the great performances that took place, it was the least expected. As has already been seen by perusal of the daily papers, Balkan, driven by Orrin Hickok, not only did his mile in 2:15, but actually was 34½ seconds in accomplishing the first quarter and 32½ on the fourth quarter. Suppose that he had done the first quarter in 33½, does any one doubt his ability to have finished the last half at a 2:11 gait? My pride in this horse rests upon the fact that, in March last, I begged a personal friend residing in Portland to buy him at \$5,000, assuring him that the horse could trot in 2:19, and that it was cheaper than stealing him. My friend had the money right to his credit in bank, and could have paid \$5,000 for a stallion just as easily as to pay two bits for a good cigar, rather than smoke a poor one.

Talk about your howling successes, the Stockton "kite" is so far above Gilderoy's that it will never come down. The 2:20 list and the kite-shaped track have now become so intimately allied that it will be difficult hereafter to disconnect them. My only regret is that the genial Mr. Hobart, who was the chief contributor to the kite's construction expenses, was not there to witness the harvest of his well-ripened grain.

Messrs. Killip & Co. informs me they will sell at the B-District track during the Blood Horse meeting—that is, on October 27th—seven yearlings bred by Col. Harry I. Thornton, of the Rancho de la Resaca. Three of these are by Sobrante, who was by imp. Kyrle Daly out of Carrie C. by Monday. Sobrante won the Gano Stake of 1887. The other four are by the Australian horse Mariner, who raced under the name of Oatcake in the land of the kangaroo, where he won the Squatters' Handicap for old Mr. Kyle, of Bathurst. The only one of his get that has so far appeared in public is Matt Storm's colt Toppalant, who has won under the heaviest weights all the way from Kansas City to Portland, Oregon. Martinet, by Mariner, is a particularly attractive youngster, and should fetch a round figure at the block.

W. B. Sanborn was in town on Wednesday and tells me that while he is in doubt about Mamie C.'s recovery so as to be fit for racing, she will be all right for breeding next year in case she cannot fill her racing engagements. Mamie C. is entered in several races later in the season, and Mr. Sanborn feels justly aggrieved over the mishap at the Oakland Fair.

The Oakland Cup race to-day, at two miles and a quarter, will be the race of the season. It begins to look as though our track managers were "coming back to first principles," and that the triumphs of Thad Stevens, Lucky B., Duchess of Norfolk and others of our former good long-distance performers are to be repeated in the near future. By making these events handicaps instead of weight-for-age races, we may be able to preserve the same interest in them as now clings to the English Metropolitan or the Melbourne Cup of the great South Continent.

There is a new double-gated wonder at Stockton in the person of Mount Vernon 2:21, by Natwood 600, out of Daisy by Chieftain 721. On Tuesday he trotted in 2:18½ on the kite, and it is claimed that he can pace still faster. He got his record at Santa Jose in 1887. They say he gets more paces than trotters, but, even admitting that to be true, he is a very valuable stallion. He belongs to Mr. McCloud, of that city, who owned Complanter and Ranchoero in the earlier sixties.

Somebody said the other day, at Oakland, when the yearling record was announced as broken on the Stockton "kite," that Freedom's honors were short-lived. That may be, so far as Freedom alone is concerned, but if anybody thinks Bell Bird's performance is going to scare Mr. Corbett, they don't know their man. In 1894 his store in Portland was destroyed by fire, being the largest loss ever sustained by any firm in that city since Portland first sprang into existence. His partner telegraphed him of the loss the next day, which was something like \$40,000 above the insurance. Mr. Corbett's only reply was, "How much goods do you want?" So far from being discouraged by Freedom's record being out down by the Palo Alto filly, the old warrior of San Mateo is just girding up his loins and getting ready for another battle. He is a good up-hill fighter, and not easily discouraged by a loss. I would not be afraid to bet that Mr. Corbett puts two yearlings into the list in 1892.

Mont Rose, by Electioneer out of Rosemont by Piedmont 2:17½, from Beautiful Belle by The Moor, got a three-year-old record of 2:22½ (twice in one race) on Tuesday. Well, the youngster comes from a great performing family, and his arrival at a mark below 2:20 is only a matter of a few weeks' time. Phallas, Maxey Cobb and Jerome Eddy all trotted below Piedmont's record but none of them equalled his success. What sort of a horse, then, must Electioneer have been, to get ten trotters to Piedmont's one? The great Australian thoroughbred, Sir Hercules, never won a race at any distance. Yet he got The Barb, Yatteodon, Zee, Barbarian, Coquette and others that won forty per cent. of all the public money hung up from 1862 to 1868. He is the only parallel to Electioneer that I can find in all my long search among the thoroughbreds.

Gui'e reduced his record from 2:24 to 2:17½ at Stockton on Tuesday, under the pilotage of Hickok. Like all the Directors, this horse is a "good actor" in a race and very level-headed; and now that he has got down to his sire's mark in a struggle against the watch, let us hope likewise that the day is not far distant when he will equal it in a race. Guide is a coal-black and carries two parallel lines of Hambletonian blood, his dam being by Norwood 522, own brother to Soerates and Kisber, the latter of which has left some stock in Oregon.

Thornwood is another of the get of honest old Hawthorne (sire of Tempest, 2:19) to enter the magic circle on the kite-shaped track at Stockton. He is full brother to Kilrain, 2:28½, and his dam is by that excellent old sire, Whipple's Hambletonian 725. These two being inbred to the "Hero of Chester," shows how true is the old adage that "All the roads lead to Rome."

There will be "music in the air" some time Tuesday at Stockton, if the weather is good and the Gilderoy course in good order. I look for Sunol to trot in 2:07 and Palo Alto somewhere between 2:08 and 2:09. Advertiser, who is a pet horse of mine, by the way, is on the sick list, or I should expect him to go his mile as good as 2:17. Next week will show not less than twenty new horses into the 2:30 list at Stockton alone.

I hear nothing that does me more good than the great race trotted by Vic H. at Richmond, Indiana. She is a Chico mare and first saw the light in a green paddock that forms a part of the old track that I laid off there, twenty-eight years ago. I must own up to a liking for Vic H. Her beauty is only equalled by her speed and honesty in a race. She did the three heats in 2:13½, 2:14½, 2:14, being the best average ever made upon a regulation track. Vic's disposition is a jewel in itself—anybody can drive her and, and as a gentleman's road horse, I would not give her for a double-team of Snolls. If the "kite" don't get submerged before Brer Salisbury gets home, I shall expect to hear that George Starr has driven her close to 2:10 at Stockton: And how my sylph-like old friend, Dave Reavis, will smile.

W. H. Cheppu, ex-bookmaker and proprietor of the Meadowthorpe Stud near Lexington, has gone into bankruptcy with liabilities at \$90,000. The cashier of one of the Lexington banks was interested with him and allowed him to overdraw his account \$36,000, in consequence of which said cashier has been allowed to resign. Mr. Cheppu had some very good mares on his farm, but his stallions were not their equals. There are times when it does not pay to keep a stallion.

The Brannon brothers, who worked through the Polk Badgett scandal, at Latonia last month, have brought suit in the Federal Court at Covington, Ky., to compel the Latonia directors to reinstate them. My own idea is that men who refuse to abide by racing rules should have very little standing in the courts, and I think the courts will make very short work of them. "Dismissed as *contra bono sensu*" will be the fiat in that case when the docket is read off, sure. There was once an old French woman here in early days who sold vegetables, butter and eggs. One day a gentleman saw some ancient-looking hen-frait on her stand and inquired the price:

"Two dollar ze dozen, monsieur!"
"They don't look very good," pleaded the citizen.
"Vell, monsieur, zey are not very good for to boil or to fry, but zey are very good for ze omelette."
Which reminds me to remark that these same Brannons are bad eggs in any omelette.

At Leicester, Eng., the Leicestershire Royal Stakes of 6,000 sovs., one mile and a few yards, was run for and won by Mr. Hamar Bass's chestnut horse Rusticus, five years old, by Hermit, dam Ma Belle, by Lord Clifden, her dam Dulcibella, by Voltigeur, etc. Mr. Daly's bay colt Victorious, four years old, by Victor, dam Clear Case, by Arbitrator, second, and Sir K. Jardine's brown colt Enniskillen, three years old, by Priam, dam Rosary, by Knight of the Garter, third. Twelve started. The mare Dulcibella, above referred to won the Cesarewitch of 1860, and, as if that was not a sufficient recommendation, she was also the granddam of Sir Modred, Cheviot, Betrayer, Idolum and July, the five hand-somest horses that ever came from one mare in five consecutive years.

Two highly-bred imported stallions are to be sold in New York next week—Simon Magues by St. Simon, out of Wheel of Fortune, winner of the Oaks, her dam, Queen Bertha, winner of the Oaks of 1863, and likewise dam of the great Macaroni mare Spinaway, who won the Oaks of 1875. The other is Hermance, by Isonomy, out of Thebais, winner of the Oaks in Iroquois' year.

Mr. Charles W. Kyle, who edits the rod-and-gun department of this paper, left here last Saturday for a week's hunting on Ed River in Humboldt county. I bespeak for my genial confrere a cordial reception at the hands of sportsmen in that vast neck of woods.

Mr. Le Grand Lucas will offer a sister to the great Foxhall at auction in New York next week. We do not think her so much of an acquisition to any stud, as Foxhall has done very little at the stud. No horse in America was so famous ten years ago as King Alfonso and none have become more suddenly obscure. The Furlays, of Australia, bought another sister to Foxhall, in England, called Maid of Kentucky, but, although mated with Suarrow, Precious Stone and other fairly good sires, she has produced nothing of any real value. HIDEVLOO.

The great closing-out sale of the Elmendorf stud took place at Lexington, Ky., on the 1st and 2nd of October. Tremont went to General Jackson, of the Belle Meade stock farm for \$18,500; Bel-an for \$12,200, to Wickliffe Preston; Portland, \$4,000, to L. P. Tarleton, Frankfort Ky.; Glenelg, \$1,600, to T. Bate, Gallatin, Tenn.; Ann Fiel, by Alarm, brought \$4,600 from S. D. Wilson, of Lexington, Ky. Fair Lady brought \$4,000, W. S. Barnes getting her. Fedora, \$3,000, to the same. Florida, the dam of Frenzi, was knocked down to J. B. Haggin, of California, for \$6,000. Katrina and La Esmeralda each brought \$2,500, the former going to W. Preston and the latter to Matt Simpson, both of Lexington. G. D. Wilson paid \$1,500 for Malta, and the Woodburn Farm \$2,000 for Minola. Pride went to General Jackson for \$2,000, and Princess Blondina to W. Preston for \$2,000. The totals for the two days are as follows: Seventy-five mares brought \$67,545, an average of \$900.50; four stallions brought \$3,350, an average of \$837.50; the seventy-nine heat bringers \$93,895, an average of \$1,188.48. There were eight mares at Lexington and other noted sires that did not sell, their great age preventing any one risking any money on them.

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

The Turf and Sporting Authority of the Pacific Coast.

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Advertisements running six months are entitled to 10 per cent discount.

Those running twelve months are entitled to 20 per cent discount.
Reading notices set in same type as body of paper, 50 cents per line each insertion.

Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later
than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the
following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should
be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member
of the staff.

To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to
which your subscription is paid.Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber
who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will
suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Oct. 10, 1891.

Entries Close.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION—Handicap for
three-year-olds and upward, \$500 added, to be run October
27th. One and a quarter miles.....October 23d

Dates Claimed.

P. C. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting.....Oct. 10th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA.....Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLMSTADT.....Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting.....Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO.....October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO.....October 13th to 16th
MODESTO—Stanislaus Agricultural Association.....Oct. 14th to 17th
MODESTO.....October 14th to 17th inclusive
LOS ANGELES.....October 19th to 24th
P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASSN.—Fall Meeting.....Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

PRIZES TO TALENTED GUESSERS.

Chances Our Subscribers Will Have to Win a
Neat Sum Without Betting a Cent.Get your thinking caps on now, subscribers to the
BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. The entries to the Blood
Horse races are published in this issue, and if you want
to win the prizes offered below you must have your
"guess" in our office in writing not later than 6 p. m.
on Thursday, October 23d. The prizes to the "talented"
successful ones are:FIRST PRIZE, \$200 cash, to any person guessing the
first and second horses in each race run on the opening
day of the Blood Horse meeting.SECOND PRIZE, \$50 cash, to any person guessing the
winning horses of each race run on the opening day of
the Blood Horse meeting.Where two or more persons guess correct horses for
either or both of the above prizes, the prizes will be
equally divided between them.Letters containing guesses when filled out, should be
addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush
street, San Francisco.The races on which the guessing will be done com-
mence at the Bay District track about 2 p. m. on Sat-
urday, October 24th. This meeting lasts eleven days, and
the publication of the entries in this issue (just two weeks
ahead) gives the "boys" a magnificent chance to get the
winners and placed horses "down to perfection." The only
demand we make is that all members of this guessing
school shall be paid up subscribers of the BREEDER AND
SPORTSMAN.We shall, on the Saturday following the opening day
at Bay District track, publish the names of the success-
ful guessers.In offering these chances to win a nice little sum of
money to our subscribers, our idea is that we will awaken
proper interest in racing among the people of this horse
paradise, and we believe that competitors for the prizes
offered should all want to see the horses "run for their
money."

Declared Off.

We are sorry to state that the Fresno Turf Futurity Stake
for foals of 1891, and which was to have been trotted in the
fall of 1894, has been declared off on account of a lack of sup-
port. This would have been a splendid race had the aims of
the energetic J. M. Ronck been carried out, but it did not get
the necessary number of entries up to October 1, 1891, and

The Trotting Breeders' Meeting.

To-day at the Bay District course is the opening
of the last one of the large trotting meetings of the year,
if we except the Los Angeles Fair. The card of the day
is an unusually attractive one, there being seventeen
entries in the yearling stakes, nineteen entries in the
Aspirant Stakes for two-year-olds, and twelve in the
three-year old event of that day. After which there will
be a purse of \$1,000 for the 2:17 class, for which Silas
Skinner, Frank M. and Wanda are entered.On Tuesday next comes the Yearling Aspirant Stakes,
one mile, with fifteen entries; the four-year old stake,
eight entries, with \$400 added, and the two-year old
stake for 2:50 class, twelve entries and \$250 added. In
addition to this comes the 2:26 class for all ages, for a
purse of \$800, for which there are the following entries:
Ben E. Harris, b g General Blucher; R. D. Fox, ch h
Chancellor; A. C. Dietz, b g Tippoo Tib; J. A. Gold-
smith, b m Annie E.; T. C. Snider, b m Vidette; H. I.
Thornton, b h James Madison; B. C. Holly, blk m Chloe.
We look for this to be the very best betting race of the
entire season, outside of the State Fair. Blucher and
Tippoo Tib have already had one or two hard fights this
year; and James Madison's great struggle against Lady-
well at Stockton, will keep his name fresh in the memory
of race-goers. Chloe has won twice this season, and pool
buyers cannot well afford to leave her out of their calcu-
lations.The third day's sport (Thursday) will consist of the
three-year-old Aspirant Stake, with \$200 added; the
four-year-old 2:30 class, with \$300 added, and twelve en-
tries; and the four-year-old Aspirant Stakes, \$300
added, five entries. On the same day the 2:20 class will
trot, three entries, consisting of Ladywell, Cupid and
Una Wilkes.The last day will be one week from to-day, and the
trot for all two year olds has eighteen entries. The
three-year old trot for 2:30 class, fifteen entries, and the
added money in each of these classes is \$250. In addi-
tion to these attractions there will be a pacing race for a
\$1,000 purse, free for all, for which Hummer, Rupee,
Gold Medal and Turk Franklin are entered. Rupee is
the handiest of all the sidewheelers and Turk Frank-
lin is not far behind him in good looks. Gold Medal
paced a great race in Oregon, last summer, and as for
Hummer, he is the best breaker among all the wig-
glers.It is no child's play to arrange a programme as at-
tractive as the one we have just quoted, and if anybody
doubts the permanency of the Breeders' Association, let
him examine its history and see how promptly it has
kept all its engagements with the breeders and the pub-
lic alike. The breeders throughout the State are he-
gemony to see this for themselves, and each day sees some
new accessions to the membership lists. It is already
recognized as a permanent fixture in a State that will
put over one hundred trotters into the list for the year
that is closing; and when history is to be made, the ser-
vices of such an association will be deemed indispen-
sible.The cool heads that have guided the P. C. T. H. B. A.
through the waning year deserve the thanks of its
membership at large for the clever manner in which
they have brought order out of chaos and placed the
association upon a solid footing in spite of more than
one discouraging rebuff. It will be hard to find an
association of greater usefulness, when its extreme youth
and the paucity of its contributing population is consid-
ered. Having successfully weathered all the storms that
beset its era of swaddling clothes, it can now march
ahead and score one success after another. It has held
the gambling element in check better than any other
association on the coast, and, at the same time, has suf-
ficed to diffuse a good deal of money among the breeders
of the light-harness horse that they otherwise would not
have received.

ENTRIES

Close October 15, 1891, for the Fixed
Events of the Washington Park Club.
More than \$120,000 offered. See ad-
vertisement.

Sale of May Boy, 2:26.

Alvinza Hayward's fine Hambletonian stallion, May Boy
2:26, is going out of the State. He has been sold to J. A.
Hale, of Potsdam, St. Lawrence County, New York. May
Boy is sired by Hambletonian 725, out of Harvest Queen,
2:29, by Hambletonian 10; second dam, by American Star 14,
third dam, by Abdallah 1. He is the sire of Colonel May,
2:25. This is one of his first lot of colts, and as he has only
eight colts living and as at least six are eligible to the 2:30 list,
it can be seen that his name and fame will be heard. He is
going into a part of New York where his services will improve
the horse-breeding interests of that section. May Boy is a
magnificent horse, and comes from one of our best sires and
out of a mare that has trotted halves in 1:07. He was second
to Ruby (sister to Stamboul, 2:11) in a race which the
former trotted in 2:19. She was only a neck in front of him
at the finish. May Boy's place will be hard to fill in Cali-

THE OLD MAN WITH THE SCYTHE.

Arion Knocks Him Out by Lowering All Two-
Year-Old Trotting Records.Bell Bird Then Paralyzed the Fossil With a Two-Second
Cut From the Yearling Mark—Eleven Trot-
ters Enter the List in One Day at
Stockton.

STOCKTON, CAL., October 6, 1891.

Never in the history of the trotting turf has there been
witnessed such a series of wonderful performances over a race
course in any part of the world as at Stockton this day. The
kite-shaped track was "faster" than the fondest enthu-
siast ever dreamed it would be, and is at once a thing of
beauty and a dazzling success. Arion, the compact bay son
of Electioneer and Manette, by Nutwood, immortalized him-
self by breaking the long standing record of Sunol, 2:18, and
cast the mark of the much-bragged-of Eastern two-year-old
trotter, Monbars, so far in the shade that our brethren of
Kentucky and Iowa will not recover from the shock for many
a long day. While Arion's performance was enough glory
for one day, wonders did not cease by any means, for Bell
Bird, an untied-in-public yearling daughter of Electioneer
and Beautiful Bells, broke Freedom's great record of 2:29½ by
just two seconds. Then followed the wonderful work of
Balkan, Electricity, Azmoon, Guide, Mont Rose and many
others against the tough old gentleman with the scythe. In
fact, no less than seventeen horses in all were successful in
making new records for themselves. Only one animal failed
to trot in 2:30 or better.The judges were L. U. Shippee, C. E. Needham and R. O.
Sargent, directors of the Association, except when Mr. Ship-
pee had horses in the races, and then Colonel Sperry took
his place. Fred Arnold was clerk of the course, and kept
the records straight. The timers were M. F. Sanders, who
has charge of the Valensin Stable; James Thompson, the well
known driver, and John C. Shelley. The timing was very
fair, and it was the general comment that the watches of
horsemen about the judge's stand and on the track agreed
with the announcement of the official timers. A description
of the performances will be given in detail below.First to do battle against Father Time was the brown filly
Bell Bird, who had never appeared in public before and who
had run away with Marvin last Saturday, dragging the old
driver and skinning her legs considerably. Willis Parker's
Claraign was sent against the daughter of Electioneer and
Beautiful Bells, who was nervous and made a bad break in
the first attempt, and was sent to the stable.Then Marvin brought out the bay colt Arion, by Elec-
tioneer, dam Manette by Nutwood, who was booked to lower
Sunol's two-year-old record of 2:18. Arion held the world's
record in a race for two-year-olds—2:21—made at Sacramento
nearly four weeks ago. A galloper hitched to a sulky and
driven by Ed. O'Brien accompanied Arion on the journey for
fame and glory. The first quarter was reached in 0:34½,
the second in 0:33½—1:08 for the half, third quarter in 0:34½
and the final one in 0:33—2:15½. A mighty cheer went up,
as few expected such a cutting of the two-year-old record.
Marvin came in for many hearty congratulations, and the
crowds realized that they had seen by far the most marvel-
lous performance ever made by such a young trotter. The
last quarter was trotted at a 2½ gait. Wonderful! The
record of Monbars, 2:19½, by Eagle Bird, the former holder
of the two-year-old stallion record, was reduced just 3½
seconds. Arion's action was of the low, folding order, so de-
ceptive to even the most experienced horsemen, and he did
not make even one little break. Marvin was six pounds
overweight.Arion is trotting-bred to the backbone, going back five
generations on the sire's side before any thoroughbred blood
is struck, and as far on the dam's side. His breeding is
royal, comprising the much-prized blood of Electioneer, Ham-
bletonian 10, Green Mountain Maid, Harry Clay, Nutwood,
Belmont, Abdallah 1, Abdallah 15, Pilot Jr., Hambletonian
Chief and Mambrino Chief. This shows where the trot
comes from in his case.Bell Bird was now brought out again, and the handsome
yearling acted as a daughter of such sensible "horse folks
should. She trotted to the quarter in 0:37½, to the half in
1:13½ (36 seconds for the second quarter), to the three-quarter
in 1:50½, full mile in 2:27½, breaking the yearling record by
two seconds. The quarters were therefore made respectively
in 37½ seconds, 36 seconds, 37 seconds, 37½.Balkan, the beautiful brown son of Mambrino Wilkes and
Fanny Fern (daughter of Jack Hawkins, thoroughbred son
of Boston), was next brought out to beat his trotting record
of 2:24. Orrin Hickok was behind Balkan, who went to the
quarter in 0:34½, to the half in 1:07½, three-quarters in 1:42½
the mile without the semblance of skip in 2:15. It will be
observed that Balkan trotted the final quarter in 33 seconds—
a 2:12 gait. Had Mr. Hickok thoroughly known the horse's
gameness and great speed he would doubtless have sent
him to the first quarter in 0:33½ or 0:34 instead of 0:34½. The
mark of 2:15 as will now be seen, is therefore hardly Balkan's
full limit of speed. Balkan is six years old.Following Balkan was the beautiful dark brown horse
Electricity, by Electioneer, dam Midsight (dam of Jay-Eye
See, 2:10, and Noontide, 2:20½), by Pilot, Jr., 12, sire o-
dams of Maud S., Nutwood and many other stars of the turf.
Electricity's former record was 2:22, made last fall, and he
made his mile to-day in 2:17½ without much trouble, driven
by Marvin.Guide, dark brown stallion, six years old, by Director, dam
Imogene by Norwood, and owned by Mr. A. T. Hatch, of
Sonoma, Cal., was the next horse to be sent a fast mile. Or-
rin Hickok, "the Tallyrand of the Turf," was in the sulky and
he set a merry clip, the first half being encompassed in
1:05. He couldn't keep up this flying lick, however, but fin-
ished the full mile in 2:17½, lowering his record 2½ seconds.
Guide's quarters were 0:33½, 0:31½, 0:36½, 0:36½. The horse
wound up the season of 1890 with a record of 2:24½, and this
performance shows that the Directors "train on" in great
shape. Guide's second quarter was trotted in 0:31½—a 2:04
gait. Mr. Hatch has a great horse in this slashing fellow.Azmoon followed Guide. He was driven by Marvin. This
stallion, who is by Electioneer, dam Mamie C., by imp. Her-
cules (thoroughbred), is a bay, nine years old, and had a re-

cord of 2:24. He trotted his mile to-day in 2:20; without much trouble.

Then came Mont Rose, a three-year-old bay daughter of Electioneer and Rosemont, by Piedmont. Rosemont is out of Beautiful Bella, the great brood mare at Palo Alto. Mont Rose, with Marvin as reinsman, trotted her mile in 2:22—a great performance for a "green" filly. She was matched against Electriana. Mont Rose trotted the first and third heats in the same time—2:22.

Electriana, a three-year-old filly, by Richard's Elector, was the next aspirant for fame at the trotting gait, and she made her mile in 2:30, taking the second heat from Mont Rose.

Orrin Hickok then sent Mount Hood, a six-year-old brown stallion, by Eros, dam Alice, by Almont, to make a record, matched against Clarion, and he succeeded in making a mark of 2:26.

Clarion, a four-year-old brown filly, by Ansel, dam Consolation, by Dictator, driven by Marvin, made a record at the trot of 2:25 in the second heat against Mount Hood. This will be hailed with delight by Mr. Robert Bonner, who bought Ansel of Senator Stanford.

Thorwood, by Hawthorne, son of Nutwood, went a mile in 2:25, first-class for a new-comer to the "list."

Thorwood, by Hawthorne, also succeeded in getting into the "charmed circle" by trotting a mile in 2:29.

Maud, a Stockton trotting mare, belonging to D. J. Spellman, won and made a record of 2:30.

Then Mount Vernon, who is also "some pumpkins" at the pacing gait, was sent, accompanied by a runner, to beat his trotting record of 2:21, and he stepped his mile off in 2:18. This makes another Nutwood in the 2:20 list, as Mount Vernon is by that horse out of Daisy, by Chieftain. The stallion is ten years old, a bay in color, owned in Stockton by J. A. McCloud, and made his 2:21 four years ago at San Jose.

Tiny, a brown filly, two years old, by Electioneer, dam Telle, by General Benton, was sent against Richards' Electrice, and the immortal sire's little daughter won in 2:28.

Electrice, a three-year-old by Elector, then trotted and won a heat in 2:27.

Wild Bee, three years old, dam Wildflower (2:21 at two years, failed to get in the "list," but she made her mile in 2:30).

Bay Thorne, by Hawthorne, who was matched against Wild Bee, won in 2:28.

Following is a tabulated statement of the work done, together with the former records of the horses when they had a public record:

	NEW RECORD.	FORMER RECORD.
Arlon, 2, by Electioneer, dam Manette.....	2:15 1/2	2:21
Bell Bird, 1, by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bella.....	2:27 1/2	—
Balkan, 5, by Mambrino Wilkes, dam Fanny.....	2:15	2:21 1/2
Electricity, 7, by Electioneer, dam Midnight.....	2:17 1/2	2:22
Guide, 6, by Dictator, dam Imogene.....	2:17 1/2	2:21 1/2
Azuor, 9, by Electioneer, dam Mamie C.....	2:20 1/2	2:24 1/2
Mont Rose, 3, by Electioneer, dam Rosemont.....	2:22 1/2	—
Electriana, 2, by Richard's Elector 210.....	2:30	—
Mount Hood, 6, by Eros, dam Alice.....	2:28 1/2	—
Clarion, 4, by Ansel, dam Consolation.....	2:25 1/2	—
Thorwood, 4, by Hawthorne.....	2:25 1/2	—
Thorwood, 4, by Hawthorne, dam March Fourth.....	2:29 1/2	—
Maud.....	2:30	—
Mount Vernon, 10, by Nutwood, dam Daisy.....	2:18 1/2	2:21
Tiny, 2, by Electioneer, dam Telle.....	2:28 1/2	—
Electrice, 3, by Richard's Elector, dam Sugar.....	2:27 1/2	—
Bay Thorne, by Hawthorne.....	2:28 1/2	—

It will be seen by a perusal of the above table that eleven horses got into the 2:30 list in one day, beating the world's record as far as number of entries to the "charmed circle" in a single evening at one track is concerned. In addition to this, six trotters reduced their records considerably.

The Stockton track is just two feet over the mile three feet from the fence, although Surveyor Atherton reported to the National Trotting Association that the course was 5280 feet six inches around.

Three of the get of Hawthorne (Mr. L. U. Shippee's stallion) went into the 2:30 list, three Electioneers, two Electors, an Eros, an Ansel—a great showing for Electioneer's sons and their get, as well of the son for Nutwood, Hawthorne.

ENTRIES

Close October 15, 1891, for the Fixed Events of the Washington Park Club. More than \$120,000 offered. See advertisement.

LOS ANGELES' COMING RACE MEETING.

A Splendid Outlook For Good Sport—The Entries.

The weather is perfect just now, and everything looks favorable for one of the best meetings held on the circuit this year. The fair opens on Monday, October 19th. An especially showy programme has been arranged for the opening day, and the Secretary is booming it in all papers in Southern California. A crowd of 5 000 is expected to be present when the bell taps for the 2:20 race, with McKinney, Lizzie F., Richmond Jr., Glendine and Lucy R. in. The following are the entries in the different events:

Los Angeles Derby, one and a half miles—Sinfax, Hook-Hocking Jr., Queen Ida and Request.

Southern California Handicap—Washington Bartlett, Gladiator, John Treat, El Rayo, Gambo, Zingarella and Peregrine.

Trotting, 2:20 class—McKinney, Glendine, Richmond Jr., Lizzie F. and Lucy R.

Trotting, Three-Year-Old Colt Stake—Cadi, by Caliph; Enoch Bey, by Guy Wilkes; Thera, by Albion; Etta Wilkes, by Billy Sayer; Redondo, by Stamboul; Fabius, by Aleazar, and Alabo, by Albion.

Maiden Plate, One-Half Mile for Two-Year-Olds—Combat, Capistrano, Cotton Tail, Bridal Girl, Santa Fe and C. P.

Los Angeles Futurity, Three-quarters of a Mile—Pescador, Capistrano, Cotton Tail, Benedict and C. P.

Citrus Belt Handicap, Purse \$1,000, One and One-quarter Miles—Sinfax, Gladiator, John Treat and Moss B.

Trotting, 2:25 Class—Dabec, Danger, Leon, Kate Castleton and Dick Richmond.

Selling purse, One and One-sixteenth Miles—Gladiator, Guadalupe, Rube, Washington Bartlett, El Rayo, Zingarella and Hook-Hocking Jr.

The Sprinters' Stake, One-half Mile—Irish Dan, Jim Duffy, Amazon, Tim Murphy, Lida Ferguson, Capistrano, Lone Star, Belle, Sid Low, Gambo, Iodine and Peregrine.

Seaside Stakes, one mile—Gladiator, Guadalupe, John Treat and Zingarella.

Trotting, 2:30 class—Dick Richmond, Leon and Kate Castleton.

Pacing, 2:25 class—Rory O'More, Solid Four, Hattie F and Nuford.

Ladies Stake, five-eighths of a mile heats—Washington Bartlett, Lida Ferguson, El Rayo, Gambo and Peregrine.

Trotting, Two-Year-Old Stake—Enice, by Woolsey, Prince-

on, by Aleazar; Freckle, by Wilton; Harry Winchester, by Stamboul; Gold Mint, by Goldnut, and a filly by Bob Mason.

Trotting, 3:00 class—Pope Leo, Vincennes, Waldo McGregor and Caliph.

Junior Handicap, three-quarters of a mile—Pescador, C. P., Santa Fe and Cotton Tail.

Western Stakes, one and three-eighths miles—Sinfax, Guadalupe and John Treat.

Special Match Race—Adelaide McGregor, Native State and the Stamboul—Garred filly.

There will be a score of trotters on the grounds to make up "specials." The Association also expect to arrange a fast pacing and a fast trotting class.

SOME FRIENDLY ADVICE.

A Correspondent's Idea on How to Make Racing Popular and the Meetings Financial Successes.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 5, 1891.

The decision in the great race that Foster won at Bay District track in the spring of 1876, whereby several famous horses were wrongfully declared distanced, virtually killed the business of racing thoroughbreds in California for a number of years. Previous to this time good fields of horses would draw out mammoth crowds to see the contention for the prizes offered at any time. The best men in the State were interested in breeding and racing thoroughbreds. There came a sort of revival of interest in thoroughbred racing here, but to-day San Francisco, with perhaps 325,000 inhabitants and her godly sister cities of Oakland and Alameda within twenty-five minutes' ride of her wharves, has not been able to draw anything like the attendance to races that she could sixteen or seventeen years ago, when the city by the Golden Gate and her sister cities had half their present populations. These are facts that cannot be gainsaid, and I think there must be some good reasons for this state of affairs.

California is the greatest spot as yet discovered on earth for the breeding of fast and game horses of all gaits—the galloper, trotter and pacer. Is it, then, not a blot on the enterprise of California that the *creme de la creme* of our equine racers have to go East every season, leaving us, for the most part, nothing but thoroughbred "skates" and "cast-offs" to race over our tracks? It is a blot on California, and there is no use in denying it. Have the people of this section lost their love of thoroughbred racing? I say no.

What I would suggest, then, as a remedy for all this, is that the racing associations in this vicinity, raise the amount of their purses to not less than \$500, inaugurate a number of stake races with from \$750 to \$2,500 added money, the distance in which (for three-year-olds and upward) shall not be less than one mile, but have the distance in some of the events from a mile and three-quarters to two and a quarter miles. Do away with most of the "sprints." Then go to work on your grand stands and grounds. Make the place as inviting to the eyes as possible, neat and clean. Place the admission to the field or enclosure at 25 cents, in order to create an interest among the masses, and let the grand stands be places of beauty and joys forever. Then when a man pays a dollar for the privilege of going into the grand stand and betting ring and sees good-sized fields of horses contending for all the races he will feel that he has had his money's worth. Nowadays he seldom feels that way.

If the association will do this I feel sure that they will keep a large number of great California horses that now go East never to return (except when broken down) at home to contend for the stakes and purses. The trip across the Rockies and on to the East is at once a perilous one from two points of view (railroad accidents and lung affections), and breeders and owners of thoroughbreds doubtless consider the question of making the trip in all its phases, finally coming to the conclusion that they must chance the journey if they want to win a good sum of money. If people would pay \$2 in San Francisco to see races between good horses sixteen or seventeen years ago they will surely pay half that sum now.

Three other things the associations ought to do: First—Get a gentleman for judge in whom the public has the utmost confidence, one who has the courage and the firmness to put down jobbery wherever he sees it; a man who is quick of perception, with a thorough knowledge of racing rules, and give him the work of judging the races, with full power to act, paying him well for his labor.

Second—Allow any reliable person or firm to make a book at the track, provided they pay the sum asked per day for the privilege. The betting public must be protected, and "air-tight" books make people very tired. Last spring we had good odds because there was competition.

Third—Advertise extensively, as they do in the East. Take a quarter of a page of the leading papers (matter reaching clear across the page) every day during the races, and a page of your "horse paper" for several weeks prior to the meeting. That looks business-like. Don't have too much matter in your advertisement, or it won't be attractive to the eye. Have your entries embodied in the "ad." In Louisville, which is not nearly as large as San Francisco, the jockey club there takes a whole page in the dailies on the day preceding the opening. The rates for advertising there are higher than they are in San Francisco, too. The little advertisements inserted in the papers here in the amusement "ad" columns count for little, and will not attract the attention of one reader out of a hundred, while a quarter-page or full-page "ad" could not be missed by anyone, if it were gotten up attractively. At Louisville, so great is the interest in the spring race-meeting, that the Mayor of the city declares a half-holiday on "Derby Day," and the field is free to the public.

To the question addressed to the writer, "How can all this be done?" I say "It can easily be accomplished." How is it that the race meetings at Memphis, Nashville, Louisville and New Orleans are such gigantic successes, financially and "artistically"? These places are not near as populous as San Francisco, and the immediate surrounding country is not more thickly settled. Their associations give good purses and rich stakes to be contended for, the stakes and purses draw the horses out of the stable and make good men go into the business of breeding horses, and the big fields of fast thoroughbreds draw the crowds. The betting public know they are not getting the worst of it from the bookmakers where there is so much competition, the races are decided on their merits, and jobs are caught onto with celerity and the guilty parties set down in a hurry. Everybody is satisfied that they have seen their money's worth, and interest in the

great stakes is never allowed to flag. The people are "horsey" and know all about the sport, and the associations here can bring about the same results that they do in the cities I have mentioned if they will only take a friendly "tip." The photographing of finishes done here is a splendid idea, as is also the sending of a man to the final turn of the track to see if there is any "pulling" of horses going on. REZOT.

SAN BENITO COUNTY FAIR.

Lots of Good Racing and a Fine Pavilion Display—Fast Time.

HOLLISTER, Cal., Oct. 6, 1891.

The fair—the second annual one of the San Benito County Agricultural Association—opened here to-day under the most favorable auspices.

The display at the pavilion surpasses everything ever seen here, and has attracted much favorable comment from visitors from abroad. Practically speaking, this is the first county fair ever held, as it is the first time that the resources of the county have been properly exhibited. The opening address at the pavilion to-night was delivered by Rev. C. P. Cone, pastor of the Christian Church. Selections were rendered by the Hollister orchestra. The largest crowd ever assembled in Hollister was present at the pavilion, and everything points to a most successful fair.

There was an immense crowd at the races to-day. The first race, a trot, best three in five, was won by J. J. Nutting's Starlight in three straight heats. Best time, 2:37.

The second race, half mile and repeat, was not decided. Breen's Valador took the first heat in 0:51. Chase's Dairy took the second heat in 0:53, and the third in 0:53. The judges being of the opinion that the race was not on the square, refused to give any decision until to-morrow.

The third race, trotting, best three in five, was not finished on account of the darkness. Robert Orr's Mary O. took the first and third heats. Time, 2:36, 2:29. J. C. Sanchez's Billy Matthews won the second heat in 2:37. The deciding heats will be trotted Wednesday.

SECOND DAY.

The fair is proving to be a great success. At the pavilion to-night there was a largely increased attendance. At the track there was an immense crowd. R. I. Orr's Mary O. won the unfinished race. Time, 2:30. J. G. Sanchez's Billy Matthews was a close second. His breaking lost him the heat.

The Colt's Stakes, \$255, open to three-year-olds of San Benito and Monterey counties, was contested for by Vanderhurs's Salinas Maid and Kilburn's Auntie Wilkes, both of Salinas. The Maid took the first two heats, when a change of drivers was demanded. Wilkes took the next two, and the Maid won the fifth heat and the money. Wilkes being unmanageable from the start. The association offered \$100 extra if 2:36 was made. Time of heats, 2:43, 2:41, 2:33, 2:40, 2:45.

The five-eighths of a mile and repeat running race, for a purse of \$200, was won by Joker, a Woodland horse, Dairy Maid, of San Felipe, second, Annie Lewis of Berkeley, third. Dairy Maid won the first heat and Joker the two succeeding ones. Time, 1:06, 1:03, 1:03.

We will have a full account of the remaining days' racing at this excellent fair in next week's issue of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

F. J. Berry & Co.'s Great Chicago Sale.

This grand breeders' sale at Dexter Park, Chicago, October 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 will be the greatest event in trotting horse history of the season. A choicer lot of standard trotting-bred animals were never catalogued than those consigned to this combination sale. The largest breeders are represented, and the best stock in breeding individuality and performance in all the trotting registers will go to the highest bidder. Never before was such an opportunity offered to get the richest-bred ones at a public valuation as will occur at F. J. Berry & Co.'s great October breeders' sale. Col. Pepper, Geo. B. Hayes, P. H. Arobell and J. R. Cook, of Kentucky, have consigned Onwards, Norvals, Madrides, Pretenders, Wilkes, and the progeny of other noted sires, Col. Pepper enters seventeen standard fillies by Onward, Acolyte, Madrid and Norval—the grandest consignment ever made to any breeders' combination sale. Ingot 4476, record 2:29, full brother to Gold Leaf, 2:16, by Nugget, 2:26, son of Wedgewood, 2:19, will be sold. Barry Goldnut 12177, record 2:24, made at Grand Rapids, Mich., September 17th, and other fast and high-bred stallions are catalogued for the sale. Standard stallions, broodmares, colts, fillies and performers by such noted stallions as Nutwood, Onward, Madrid, Acolyte, Norval, Dictator, American Clay, Swigert, Young Jim, Pilot Medium, Gen. Wilkes, Blue Bull and other fashionable sires are consigned to the sale. It will be the banner sale of the year. Sires of speed, dams of speed and speed itself in the most gilt-edged lines comprise the entries to Berry & Co.'s great October sale. Catalogues issued October 15th. Send for one. Address F. J. Berry & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Change of Date.

Since our forms went to press we received notice that the auction sale of David Young's royally-bred young stallion and colts has been postponed until next Saturday, October 17th, at the same hour and place advertised. Horse-owners and breeders cannot find finer-looking, better-bred or more promising youngsters than these offered. While at Sacramento these colts were visited by hundreds and no one could find fault with their conformation, color, size or disposition. That they will be fast and game no one can doubt. For a speculation they would prove a profitable investment for anyone.

WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT US.

The California BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN turned out a State Fair edition this fall that was worthy of the brains men who edit it, and of a State where colts trotted flourish as thick as "leaves in Vallambrosa."—Mirror and Farmer, Manchester, N. H.

We received last week a copy of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, issued at San Francisco. It was full of interesting reading material for horsemen. Its covers were adorned with pictures of Palo Alto horses, Advertiser (3), 2:24, and Palo Alto, 2:14. On its pages quite a number of one of the famous horses of the State. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is a first-class paper and is the best published on the Pacific. We commend it to our readers who wish to keep posted on all the news of California.—Mt. Sterling (Ky.) Advocate.

DO NOT MISS THIS CHANCE.

Frank Drake's Great Consignment Sale.—A Number of Well-Bred Ones Offered.

Every horseman in California has learned of Admiral 483, the handsome son of Volunteer 55 and Lady Pierson (dam of Judge Advocate, sire of Thornburg 2:21½ and Komulus 2:24½), by Neaves' Cassius M. Clay (sire of four in the list and the sires of the dams of Electioneer, St. Julien 2:11½, Bodine 2:19½, etc.) second dam, by Diamond, a son of American Eclipse. Volunteer, the sire of Admiral, is considered by the very best authorities to be one of the most remarkable sows of Hambletonian for imparting his great characteristics on his progeny. Without a single exception they are all well limbed, strongly muscled, beautifully gaited and "game to the core."

Admiral had but limited opportunities in the stud, and the class of outside mares that have been bred to him have never been considered of a very high order, yet his progeny all bear the impress of their sire, and have been noted all day roadsters, with limbs like steel, constitutions that never weakened and courage that never failed.

Mr. Frank Drake, of Vallejo, has large mining interests that compel him to be away from his lovely home in Vallejo a greater portion of the year, consequently the time and care he would like to devote to his young horses, mares, colts and fillies, is not enough to warrant him in enjoying this interest as he should like. He has therefore concluded to sell all of his stock at public auction. Another opportunity like this to obtain first-class well-bred animals is seldom offered, and all owners of stock, farmers, trainers and horsemen should attend the auction sale which will take place next Wednesday at 10 30 A. M. at the sales-yard, corner of Van Ness avenue and Market streets.

Many of the very best bred stallions that were ever bred in California are represented in this consignment, notably, Antevolo, 2:19½, Woodnut, 2:16½, Mountain Boy, Venture, 2:27½, Speculation, Ajax, 2:29, Mambrino Wilkes (sire of Balkan, 2:15), Sabrino, Nephew, King David (full brother to Sister, 2:19½), and Admiral, the premier stallion of Vallejo.

A careful perusal of the catalogue will repay anyone who has any idea of what good horses are, and the number of fine individuals there that are trained to drive single and double will astonish him.

The young chestnut stallion Tope, by Woodnut, 2:16½, out of Topsy, by Admiral, is worthy of being at the head of any stock farm.

Kate Castleton, by Admiral, out of Black Flora, dam of sister 2:19½, Nona Y. 2:25, Peribelen 2:25 and Huntress 2:28 is a handsome standard mare, and will prove a gold mine to any breeder.

King David 2:576, is a full brother to her. He is a hand, some bay in color, fine limbed, well muscled and pure gaited. He has trotted in 2:30, and will go into the list at the first opportunity. His gait is perfection and his style, color, size and conformation are all that one can desire in a stock horse even if he was not out of one of the greatest broodmares in America and his sire was not one of the best bred. The colts by Mountain Boy, the handsome stallion that B. C. Holly brought from Kentucky, are perfect pictures and their breeding is not surpassed by any that will be offered for sale at auction for some time.

To enumerate each of the individuals would be a pleasure but if any of our readers desire handsome standard broodmares that have grand individuality as well as excellent breeding they will not lose this opportunity of securing some of them. The collection of royally-bred colts and fillies from these matrons are enough to recommend them to any uge. If one of these latter are sought for, a better collection would be difficult to find.

The roadsters that are offered will at once claim the attention of horsemen, for everyone is well trained and well bred, and the Admirals are a breed of horses that cannot be equalled. It will be unnecessary for any long speeches to be made when this consignment is led into the ring, and should any of our readers desire a copy of the catalogue containing the names, pedigrees and descriptions of these forty-three animals, a postal card sent to the auctioneers Messrs. Killip & Co., 22 Montgomery street, will secure one. Every horseman should attend this sale. Many a bargain will be secured.

FORTUNES TO HORSE-OWNERS.

Rich Stakes Offered By the Washington Park Club—Entries Close Oct. 15, 1891.

Owners of thoroughbreds on this coast should not forget that the entries to the wonderfully rich stakes to be contested for at Washington Park (Chicago) in 1893, (Columbian Exposition year) close October 15, 1891. These stakes will be the richest ever run for in America. The American Derby of 1893 will be worth \$60,000, of which the winner will receive \$50,000, second \$7,000 and the third \$3,000. Then there will be the Queen Isabella Stakes, \$10,000 added money, for three-year-olds, the Sheridan Stakes, for three-year-olds, \$5,000 added money, a guaranteed stake of \$25,000 for two-year-olds, and the Columbus Handicap, for three-year-olds and upward, worth \$25,000 to the winner. These stakes are indeed tempting, but in addition to those mentioned above there will be some twenty-odd other events for two and three-year-olds and horses of all ages, all to be advertised in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in due time. In short, the Washington Park Club intend making the meeting of 1893 more interesting than any ever given and at the same time worth more to horsemen.

In 1892 there will be twenty-five days of racing, commencing June 25th, and great inducements are held out to horse-owners in that meeting Address all communications to J. E. Brewster, Secretary, Room 32, Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.

AUSTRALIAN TURF NOTES.

Gossip and Prattle of the Flyers on the South Continent.

(Sydney Advice to Sept. 6th; Auckland to Sept. 11th.)

The betting on the Melbourne Cup, at closing dates, September 11, was sixty to one each Vengeance, Highborn and Merrie England; fifty to one Tantallon, Muriel and Ennet forty-five to one Dreadnaught.

Mr. Guesdon, of Tasmania, who sold Darebin to E. K. Cox about a year before Mr. Haggin purchased him, has returned from England to the lonely isle of "Vandemonia" and proposes to make things tropical for Bob Talbot, Charley Agnew and the rest of the boys, for some time to come.

The suit of R. E. de B. Lopez against Samuel Gardiner, for extra expenses incurred in California in the sale of the horses Plenty, Suwarrow and The Hook, resulted in a verdict for defendant. Lopez claimed \$400, to which any man conversant with the case would say he was fairly entitled.

Honesty wins in the long run. The Victoria Racing Club, on account of worthy and impartial services by Mr. F. T. Barnard as their official handicapper since 1872, have voted him a pension of \$2,500 a year for life. Mr. Barnard resigned last March and has since been succeeded by Fred Dakin, assistant editor of Yulle's Stud Book.

The betting against Malvofo for the Melbourne Cup is 1,000 to 70, and the horse is said to be going like great guns. His weight is 119 pounds, and he ought to be able to shoulder it cleverly. He receives six pounds from Vengeance, who won the Caulfield Cup of last year, and concedes six pounds to Loyal Stone, who came in second for the same event. M

"Old Billy" Lang, who rode Flying Jib in the Australian Cup of 1861 and won as he liked, is now a quiet old market gardener, living at Ascot Vale, about a mile from the scene of his great turf triumphs. He can be seen riding into Melbourne on a load of cabbage or potatoes, almost any day and looking quite as proud as when he steered his own horse Prsto to victory in the St. Leger.

Donald Wallace's friends have been playing both Megaphone and Tantallon for the next Melbourne Cup, thinking Carbine will not start. Megaphone may have a living show but I should prefer Vengeance; and as for Tantallon, who is really a good horse at his distance, the journey is just half a mile too long for him. My preference over either would be Correse, the St. Leger winner or Sir William, who is no mean two-miler, himself.

There was little or no betting over the Caulfield Cup when the Monowai sailed. How different from three years ago when men were tumbling over each other to get their money on Chicago, Mentor, Spade Guinea, Bravo, Matador and Hastings. But there was a land-boom at that time, which has since collapsed, and an occurrence like that makes a great difference to the men who bet upon the races. Money must be plenty or there will be little or no betting.

That gay deceiver Whakawai, who led four or five Americans a dance into bankruptcy in 1888, by running the fastest two miles, in private, ever run on Flemington Downs and then finishing sixth to Mentor who (of the same age) conceded him a stone and a good donkey-licking at the same time, is now being played for the Melbourne Cup at 100 to 1. I can recollect the Saturday night before that race was run when everybody else was "full on Whakawai" and Humphrey Oxenham and Joe Thompson were the only two that dare lay a "bawbee" against him. He finished behind Carlyon, of the same age, who conceded 12 lbs. to Mentor and 25 to Whakawai.

Mr. M. O'Shanassy's fine horse Singapore is struck out of all engagements and will go to the stud at Ballarat. He won the Sydney Derby of 1889, his stable companion Dreadnaught being second. It is to be regretted this horse was not purchased for America, seeing there are no really good sons of Musket for sale at present. The breeding of Singapore is exceptionally good, being by Martini-Henry (winner of the Derby and Melbourne Cup of 1883) out of imp Malacca by King of the Forest (son of Scottish Chief and Lioness) from Catinka by Paul Jones (son of Buccaneer and Queen of the Gipsies) from Ding Dong by Kettledrum (Derby 186-) from Stella by West Australian, from Ellermire (dam of the Ill Used, sire of His Highness) by Chanticleer. I had a three months' option on this horse, which expired on Monday last. The parties whom I wanted to buy him have since paid more money for far less valuable horses, to my notion.

I find in the sporting column of the Melbourne Leader a statement to the effect that "Idalium has been sold to go to America." This is a very handsome horse, own brother to Sir Modred and Cheviot, and a good deal finer-looking horse than his Tennisse brother; and as they are both kept as private stallions, not accessible to the public, I predict Idalium will be well patronized by the general run of breeders, whether he locates here or goes East. Idalium is a dark brown, nearly black, and has more of the Voltigeur out about him than Cheviot. He is a year older than Cheviot and a year younger than Sir Modred. There is another brother still, called July, on account of his having been foaled on the 29th day of that month and becoming a year old (under the rules) on the 1st day of August. I doubt if any mare on earth ever produced five as handsome horses in five consecutive years as Betrayor, Sir Modred, Idalium, Cheviot and July. In the past twenty years the New Zealand Cup (two and a quarter miles) has been won eight times by the get of Traducer, and once by Grip, who was by Slanderer, a son of Traducer. It has also been won by Artillery and Mantion, each of whom was by Musket, out of a Traducer mare. The Traducers that won this cup were Welcome Jack and Lurline (dam of Darebin and Plenty), each twice, and Sir Modred, Betrayor, Templeton and Le Loup, the latter being a brother to Lurline. In one of these races Cheviot ran second to his stable companion, Welcome Jack, whom he could always beat at weight for age.

The great Carbine has been struck out of all his engagements at Sydney and Hawkesbury, which not only includes the Great Metropolitan, the Hawkesbury Grand Handicap and the Squatters' Handicap but also some very rich weight-for-age races, under which conditions the son of Mersey has hitherto been deemed invincible. This leaves the Melbourne Cup and Royal Park Stakes his only engagements, to be run November 3rd and 5th, the latter being a weight for age race in which his penalties go up to 138 lbs. He is said to have struck the cannon-bone of his off foreleg at exercise on the morning of Sept. 5th and Mr. Hickenbotham said "Nothing needed but absolute rest." Hence the cancellation of all his dates at Randwick, Hawkesbury and Caulfield. This would give him forty days before trying on the Melbourne Cup in which he has to carry 153 lbs. while Highborn, who ran

second to him has twenty pounds less. However, Carbine thrashed him last year at a difference of 37 lbs. and they are both the same age. Hence I do not expect anything much of Highborn. Either Melos or Dreadnaught should beat him if in condition. Mr. W. T. Jones, who owns the latter horse, says he is hopelessly broken down, but the public pay no attention to that. They remember that the same affable little gentleman owned a horse called Bravo in 1889; that he said Bravo was a hopeless cripple and shipped him home to Ballarat; that the horse immediately fell off to 60 to 1 and actually started in the race at 18 to 1, winning in a canter by two lengths in 3:32½. And that is why the public pays so little attention to the utterances of a party whose name is colonially pronounced as if spelt J-a-o-w-r-s.

THE UKIAH FAIR.

A Success From Every Point of View—Five Days of Good Sport.

UKIAH, October 3, 1891.

The Ukiah Fair was a thing of joy and festivity. Ukiah is a delightful little city with more handsome women and agreeable men located within her confines, than any other town with which I am familiar. At least that is the effect it had upon me. Messrs. Simmons, Mannon, Stanley and others extended every courtesy that could have been desired, while the ladies fairly outdressed themselves. I was never without an invitation to dine or help open a bottle of wine. I attended the party given by the Native Daughters on Friday evening, and had a delightful time. The ladies did all in their power to make strangers feel at home, and certainly succeeded admirably.

The exhibit held in the pavilion in town was exceedingly good. The display of local paintings was praiseworthy, as was the exhibit of fancy work. The display of fruit was much above the average, but the flower exhibit was the best of all. The directors informed me that the fair had been a financial success, as it certainly was every other way. Among the people we met who were in attendance was A. W. Foster, of Hopland Stock Farm. A. B. Rodman, of Lake County. L. E. Simmons, of Lake County. Doc Stanley, Sheriff of Mendocino County. John H. Lawrence, W. P. Fine, Henry Haker, Al McFadyen, W. H. Underhill, W. B. Simborn, T. H. Griffin, of Santa Rosa, while the representation from Healdsburg, Petaluma, Lakeport, Hopland and intervening points was large. In fact, they had a big time. Below I append a summary of the races:

Running, half-mile dash.
Bay Dick, b. g. Eldred 1
Pete Dorsey, b. g. Charleton 2
Pepper Box, br. m. Grima 3
Hoolight, b. m. Time, 0:52½.

Trotting, two-year-olds.
Grace F. Lawrence and Broderick 1
Wisteria Grima 2
Anielo Time, 2:14½, 2:14½, 2:12½.

Trotting, two in three.
Smoothy, bl. g. Eldred 1
Warwick, b. g. Charleton 2
Time, 2:42½, 2:42.

Running, three-quarter of a mile.
Pete Dorsey, b. g. Eldred 1
Ace Full, b. g. Charleton 2
Fox, b. g. Grima 3
Time, 1:31½.

SECOND DAY.
Trotting, three in five.
Keapack, b. m. Corcoran 1 2 1
Sunset, by Anteo. Lawrence 2 1 1
Time, 2:41½, 2:42, 2:42½, 2:40½, 2:38.

Trotting, three-year-olds.
Myietta, b. f. J. Broderick 1
Belle Emmet, br. f. Chas. Finer 1
Time, 2:55, 2:55, 2:52.

Quarter mile dash, special.
Dick, b. g. Time, 0:25.

THIRD DAY.
Mile dash.
Ace Full, b. g. Eldred 1
Maitie B., b. m. Charleton 2
Pepper Box, br. m. Grima 3
Time, 1:40½.

Trotting, two in three.
Black Ralf Jr., bl. s. R'ver 1
Sam Tilden Hogen 1
Mendocino Chief Hollingsworth 1

Trotting, three in five.
Smoothy, bl. g. Eldred 1
Warwick, b. g. Charleton 2
Pawboy, w. g. McGovern and Cocoran 3
Time, 2:41, 2:42½, 2:43½, 2:40½.

Half-mile dash.
Bay Dick, b. g. Time, 0:52½.
Tan Bark, b. g. Time, 0:52½.

FOURTH DAY.
Five-eighths mile dash.
Tan Bark, b. g. Eldred 1
Pete Dorsey, b. g. Charleton 2
Pat Carroll, b. g. Grima 3
Ace Full, b. g. Time, 1:40½.
Jimmie C., b. g. Time, 1:40½.

Trotting, three in five.
Patti P., by Richmond. Pinner 1 2 1
Sunset, by Anteo. Lawrence 2 1 1
Time, 2:39½, 2:38, 2:38, 2:37, 2:40.

FIFTH DAY.
Trotting, three in five.
Sunset, b. g. by Anteo. Lawrence 2 1 1
Pawboy, w. g. by Ristic. McGovern 1 2 1
Smoothy, bl. g. McClellan. Eldred 3 3 3
Time, 2:35, 2:37, 2:39½, 2:39½, 2:40.

Running, half-mile dash.
Ace Full, b. g. Eldred 1
Bay Dick, b. g. Charleton 2
Time, 0:51.

Trotting, two in three.
Black Ralf Jr., bl. s. Pinner 1
Eva G., b. m. Lawr. nos 2
Belle Emmet, b. m. Vail 3
Time, 2:46, 2:47.

The best race of the week was the Patti P.—Sunset trot of Friday. These two were very close together and were out for the money. The mare has a record I believe of 2:31, and the horse has a mark of 2:29½. When one considers that these horsemen heats in 2:36, 2:37 and 2:38 on a not over good half-mile track, it can be seen that they were going close to their work. Anyhow, it was a horse race all the way through five heats, the mare winning the last heat by a head and neck.

The ladies' tournament was a well mounted affair. The riders put their horses through their various paces finally leaping a bar held by two men on the stretch. The ladies rode fearlessly and well. Thus closed the ninth annual fair of the 12th District Agricultural Association.

I wish to suggest to the directors that when, in the future they have a band to discourage music for the multitude they get one that will play more than once or twice during the afternoon. A band on a race course is expected to play after every heat in a race, and they should be so instructed.

One dollar a year will cover your doctor's bill if you take Simmons Liver Regulator.

James Foster, ch s, 4, Oregon Eclipse, Joe Hooker-Lulu Riggs.
Matt Storn, ch g, 3, Excuse Me, Dudley-Clare.
George Van Gordan, b h, 4, Alta, Ironwood-Minnie Blackburn.
G. W. Watson, b m, 4, Mollie S., Ironwood-Minnie Blackburn.

SECOND RACE—TWO-YEAR-OLDS—SEVEN FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

L. J. Rose, ch m, 2, Motto, Sir Modred-Mottie.
Maltese Villa Stables, b f, 2, Linta, Alta-Thetta.
Maltese Villa Stables, b f, 2, Queen, Alta-Cousin Peggy.
Maltese Villa Stables, ch c, 2, Toro, Alta-Smilax.
E. F. Fallon, b s, 2, Echo, Joe McKinstry-by Wildside.
Elmwood Farm, b c, 2, Elmwood, Nathan Coombs-Mollie H.
J. E. King, b c, 2, Red Cloud, Iron-Maggie D.
D. R. Dicky, b c, 2, Combat Sacramento-Cona.
Dicky & Thomas, b c, 2, Pescador, Gano-Media Howard.
G. Gibson, ch g, 2, Early, Hooker-by Langford.
Matt Storn, ch g, 2, Honnell, Springbok-Geneva.
Matt Storn, ch c, 2, Topgallant, Imp. Mariner-Lady Clare.
Dennis Bros., ch g, 2, Beralis, Imp. Mariner-Aurora.
Ocean View Stables, ch f, 2, Folly, Wildside-Postress.
Wilber Field Smith, ch f, 2, Zuldivar, Joe Hooker-Lena's First.
Wilber Field Smith, ch f, 2, Luchida, Lelster-Aunt Jane.

THIRD RACE—THREE YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARDS, SELLING—ONE MILE—PURSE \$400.

Elmwood Farm, b m, 4, Initiation, Inauguration-Brown Maria.
Elmwood Farm, b c, 3, Sir Walter, Nathan Coombs-Bessie.
G. W. Watson, b g, 3, Regal, Regent-Bessie Douglas.
Robt. Sears, b m, 3, Carrie M., Hyder Ali-Vivien.
D. R. Dicky, b g, 3, Rubie, Sacramento-Nena R.
P. Siebenthaler, ch h, 4, King Hooker, Joe Hooker-Violet.
Cy Mulkey, ch g, 4, Guadalupe, Grinstead-Josie C.
Cy Mulkey, b g, 3, Gladiator, Grinstead-Atholia.
E. Williams, b g, 3, Harry L., Farlan-May.
Matt Storn, ch h, Larchetta, Jis Johnson-Leverette.

FOURTH RACE—THREE YEAR OLDS AND UPWARDS—ONE MILE AND ONE-SIXTEENTH—PURSE \$400.

Weeley George, b g, a, Applause, Three Cheers-Alice N.
L. J. Rose, b m, 3, Fairy, Argyle-Imp. Fairy Rose.
Elmwood Farm, b c, 3, Sir Walter, Nathan Coombs-Bessie.
P. Siebenthaler, ch h, 4, King Hooker, Joe Hooker-Violet.
Dan Reeves, b f, 3, Ontario, Alta-Thetta.
L. U. Shippee, b c, 3, Lodowic, Longfellow-Carrie Phillips.
J. B. Chase, b m, 3, Mystery, Three Cheers-Mistake.
George Van Gordan, ch c, 4, Del Mar, Imported.

Eleventh Day, Saturday, November 7, 1891.

FIRST RACE—ALL AGES—ONE MILE AND THREE-QUARTERS. PURSE \$450.

L. J. Rose, b m, 3, Fairy, Argyle-Imp. Fairy Rose.
Elmwood Farm, b c, 3, Sir Walter, Nathan Coombs-Bessie.
Northern Stables, ch s, 6, Canny Scot, Lelster-Tibbie Dunbar.
E. Williams' Idaho Chief, Farlan-Mattie C.
Matt Storn, ch h, 4, Larchetta, Jis Johnson-Leverette.
Matt Storn, ch m, 4, Marigold, Miller-Katy Pease.
J. B. Chase, b m, 3, Mystery, Three Cheers-Mistake.
Geo. Van Gordan, b c, a, Almont.

SECOND RACE—TWO-YEAR-OLDS—HANDICAP—SIX AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

Maltese Villa Stables, ch c, 2, Toro, Alta-Smilax.
Maltese Villa Stables, b f, 2, Linta, Alta-Thetta.
Maltese Villa Stables, b f, 2, Queen, Alta-Cousin Peggy.
E. F. Fallon, b s, 2, Hathaway, Ironclad or Birdcatcher-by Wildside.
D. R. Dicky, b c, 2, Combat Sacramento-Cona.
Dicky & Thomas, b c, 2, Pescador, Gano-Media Howard.
Geo. Van Gordan, b f, 2, Ragna, Jim Brown-Vixen.

FOURTH RACE—CONSOLATION PURSE—ONE MILE—PURSE \$400.

Maltese Villa Stables, ch c, 2, Toro, Alta-Smilax.
Maltese Villa Stables, b f, 2, Linta, Alta-Thetta.
D. Bridges, g g, 7, John Treat, Shilo.
P. Herzog, b m, 5, Franchise, Hindoo-Countess Gley.
Elmwood Farm, b k, g, a, Index, Thad St. Clair.
Elmwood Farm, b g, 8, Ledon, Nathan Coombs-Gypsy.
Elmwood Farm, b m, 4, Initiation, Inauguration-Brown Maria.
Elmwood Farm, b g, 6, Nabean, Nathan Coombs-Beauty.
Elmwood Farm, b c, 3, Sir Walter, Nathan Coombs-Bessie.
Elmwood Farm, b c, 2, Elmwood, Nathan Coombs-Mollie H.
Elmwood Farm, b m, 5, Gladette, Nathan Coombs-Glady.
G. W. Watson, b g, 8, Regal, Regent-Bessie Douglas.
Robt. Sears, b m, 3, Carrie M., Hyder Ali-Vivien.
Owen Bros., b r, 4, Captain Al Kingston-Madell Maria.
Owen Bros., b c, 3, Mero, Wildside-Freelove.
D. R. Dicky, b c, 3, Re-quest, Sacramento-Cona.
D. R. Dicky, b g, 4, Rubie, Sacramento-Nena R.
D. R. Dicky, b c, 2, Combat Sacramento-Cona.
Dicky & Thomas, b c, 2, Pescador, Gano-Media Howard.
P. Siebenthaler, ch h, 4, Sheridan, Young Bazaar-Lost Girl.
Cy Mulkey, ch g, 4, Guadalupe, Grinstead-Josie C.
Cy Mulkey, b g, 3, Gladiator, Grinstead-Atholia.
Cy Mulkey, r g, 5, Jim Murphy, Kyrie Dale-Maggie R.
A. A. Forester, b c, 4, Gambo, Wildside-Dorcy Dimple.
B. C. Holly, b g, 5, Revolver, Joe Daniels.
Geo. Van Gordan, b h, a, Almont, Three Cheers.
B. C. Holly, b c, 4, Montana Storey-Little Miss.
G. W. Watson, b m, 4, Mollie S., Ironwood-Minnie Blackburn.

TULARE COUNTY'S FAIR.

Fast Time and Close Finishes the Features of the Meeting.

Death of Rosiris, the Promising Yearling Colt by Iris—Some Additions Made to the "230 List"—Favorites Generally Successful.

FIRST DAY.

VISALIA, CAL., Oct. 6, 1891.

The annual race meeting of the Fifteenth District Agricultural Association commenced to-day over the Association's track at Visalia. The track and grounds were in excellent condition and the weather could not be finer.

The races to-day consisted of a 240 class stallion stake for district horses, the stake amounting to \$270. The judges were Messrs. R. O. Newman, Jasper Harold and W. H. Hammond.

But two starters appeared on the track to contest this race. They were Del Rey, owned and driven by J. W. Martin, and General Logan, owned and driven by A. W. Boucher. Pools sold before the first heat: \$10 for Logan and \$6 for Del Rey. The horses got away on the sixth score with a very even start. Del Rey immediately took the lead by a length, and held it until half-way down the backstretch, where he broke, and Logan passed him, taking a lead of two lengths. These positions were unchanged until the horses passed under the wire. Time, 2:28. Mutuals paid \$9.50.

Pools sold before the second heat: \$10 for Logan, \$3 for Del Rey. They got away on the first attempt, Logan immediately taking the lead. He was never headed, winning very easily in 2:34.

There were no pools sold before the third heat. Del Rey was first to the quarter. Going down the backstretch Logan came up, and they trotted together like a team to half-way down the homestretch, where Del Rey broke and Logan won the heat and race. Time, 2:30.

SUMMARY.

240 Class, Stallion Stake, value, \$270.
A. W. Boucher's General Logan, Boucher 1 1 1
J. W. Martin's Del Rey, Martin 2 2 2
Time, 2:28, 2:34, 2:30.

In the second race, for district two-year-olds, trotting, the stakes amounting to \$260, there were three starters. They were Rosiris, owned by H. P. Perkins and driven by George Bayless; Viola, owned by Jacob Hayes and driven by Jamieson, and Brown Wilkes, entered and driven by J. N. Anderson. Pools sold before the first heat: \$25 for Rosiris against \$5 for the others in the field. Rosiris led all the way around, and won the heat in a jog. Time, 3:03. Brown Wilkes was second, Viola third.

No pools were sold before the second heat, as Rosiris was looked upon as a sure winner. The short-enders certainly

lost a trick here. There was plenty of Rosiris money, but no takers. The horse did not act well after the first heat, appearing distressed, and Bayless wanted to draw him, but was requested to finish the race.

Rosiris appeared distressed when he came out for the second heat, but he took the lead when they got the word and maintained it until half-way down the homestretch, when he commenced to swerve and stagger, and had not Bayless pulled him up promptly, he would certainly have dropped on the track. Viola won the heat, Brown Wilkes second. Time 3:05.

Rosiris was drawn after the second heat, and no pools were sold on the remaining two horses for the third heat, which was won easily by Viola. Time, 3:13.

SUMMARY.

Two-year-olds, District, Stake \$260. Trotting—
H. P. Perkins' Rosiris, Bayless 1 3
Jacob Hayes' Viola, Jamieson 3 1 1
J. N. Anderson's Brown Wilkes, Anderson 2 3 2
Time, 3:03, 3:05, 3:13.

The third race was a running stake for three-year-olds, half-mile and repeat, the stake amounting to \$350. The starters were Owen Bros.' Ed McGinty, ridden by Jenkins; G. C. Dean's Lottie D., ridden by Evans, and W. B. Fudge's Tulare Chief, ridden by Lee. Pools sold before the first heat: \$15 for McGinty, \$3 for Lottie D. and \$4 for Tulare Chief. The start was not a very good one, McGinty getting away some distance behind the others, and his rider, with very good judgment, eased the horse and made no drive for the heat, which was won by Tulare Chief, Lottie D. second and McGinty third. Time, 0:49. Mutuals paid \$38.

Pools sold before the second heat: \$10 for McGinty against \$6 for the field. They got away to a good start, McGinty winning by half a length from Lottie D., Tulare Chief third. Time, 0:50. Mutuals paid \$7.10.

No pools were sold on the third heat, which McGinty won as he pleased in the slow time of 55 seconds.

SUMMARY.

Running, Three-year-old Stake, half mile and repeat.
Owen Bros.' Ed McGinty, 117 pounds, Jenkins 3 1 1
W. B. Fudge's Tulare Chief, 117 pounds, Lee 1 3 2
G. C. Dean's Lottie D., 114 pounds, Evans 2 2 4
Time, 0:49, 0:50, 0:55.

The fourth race was a quarter of a mile dash for yearlings, purse \$195. The starters were W. B. Fudge's Bonita, W. B. Fudge's Grey Leaf, John Bennett's Trixy and J. B. Jordan's Yarra. After a great deal of scoring and bolting, which is always the case with yearlings, they got away well bunched and came tearing down the stretch like small locomotives, Bonita in the lead, Grey Leaf second, Yarra last, in which positions they finished at the wire. Time, 0:25—very fair time for yearlings.

SUMMARY.

One-quarter of a mile dash for yearlings, purse \$195.
W. B. Fudge's Bonita, 96 lbs., Bozeman 1
W. B. Fudge's Grey Leaf, 96 lbs., Pinkney 2
John Bennett's Trixy, 96 lbs., Rockwell 3
J. B. Jordan's Yarra, 96 lbs., Talley 4
Time, : 5.

SECOND DAY.

The attendance for the past two days has been very fair, the gate receipts amounting to much more than they did for the corresponding days of last year's meeting.

The day's sport commenced with a pacing race for the 240 class, district horses. This race proved to be a very interesting one before the finish, and taking into consideration the fact that this track is thirty-six feet over a mile, the time made was very fair. The starters were Jamieson Bros.' Mosquito, G. A. Dages' Alvalon, J. Hahn's Asheton, Owen Bros.' Babe and Howard Bros.' St. Clair. The horses got away on the second score, St. Clair taking the lead, Asheton second, Mosquito third, Babe fourth and Alvalon fifth and distanced. These positions were unchanged. Pools sold before this heat: \$10 on St. Clair against \$3 for Asheton and \$3 for the field. Time, 2:34.

The pool-selling before the second heat was very tame, St. Clair bringing \$10 against \$4 for the field, with very few takers. They got the word on the fourth score, and Asheton immediately took the lead, with St. Clair half a length behind him, Mosquito a length behind St. Clair, and Babe some distance in the rear. Going around the lower turn Asheton increased his lead of St. Clair a length, Mosquito two lengths behind him. Coming down the stretch St. Clair got his nose up to Asheton's girth, with Mosquito two lengths back of him, when they passed under the wire, Babe distanced. Time, 2:30.

Pools sold before the third heat: \$10 on St. Clair against \$3 for the field. During the scoring for this heat Mosquito broke and swerved, and his sulky collided with Asheton, breaking two spokes out of the latter's sulky. This caused a slight delay while the drivers changed sulky. The horses finally got away to a very even start. Asheton was first to the quarter, with St. Clair half a length back and Mosquito two lengths in the rear of him. Going down the back stretch St. Clair got on even terms with the leader, and together they trotted like a team the balance of the mile. Coming down the stretch both horses were driven hard, and a prettier race is seldom seen. Asheton broke just before the wire was reached and landed home a short neck ahead of St. Clair. The judges awarded the heat to the latter, Asheton second and Mosquito third. Time, 2:29.

Pool-selling was unchanged before the fourth heat, St. Clair bringing \$10 and the field \$3. St. Clair took the lead when the word was given, Asheton half a length back, and Mosquito a length back of him. In this order they paced into the homestretch, where all three drivers commenced to drive. St. Clair reached the wire first a neck ahead of Asheton, and Mosquito on Asheton's girth. Time, 2:31.



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GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE, MONTEREY, CAL.

D. T. ROBERTSON, General Agent, San Francisco and Oakland,
113 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SUMMARY.

240 class, district pacers, purse \$150.
Howard Bros.' St. Clair, Hellman 1 2 1
J. Hahn's Asheton, Bayless 2 1 2
Jamieson Bros.' Mosquito, Jamieson 3 2 1
Owen Bros.' Babe, Owen 4 4 dis
G. A. Dages' Alvalon, Dodge dis
Time, 2:49, 2:30, 2:29, 2:31.

The second race was a district race for two-year olds, half mile. The starters were E. A. Mean's Myrtle, Owen Bros.' Gracie C. and W. B. Fudge's Rose Leaf. Myrtle won very handily, Gracie C. second and Rose Leaf third. Time, 0:51. Pools sold—Myrtle, \$10; field, \$3.

SUMMARY.

District two-year-olds, running, half mile.
E. Neame's Myrtle, 115, Evans 1
Owen Bros.' Gracie C., 115, Jenkins 2
W. B. Fudge's Rose Leaf, 115, Lee 3
Time, 0:51.

The third race was a quarter of a mile dash for district horses, for a purse of \$75. E. Work entered Springwater, Mean entered Lady Blanche, and W. F. Fudge entered Diamond Nose. Pools sold—\$10 for Blanche, \$9 for Springwater and \$3 for Diamond Nose. Lady Blanche won, Springwater second and Diamond Nose. Time, 0:22.

SUMMARY.

Running, for district purses, quarter mile dash.
W. L. Mean's Lady Blanche, 119 pounds, Corrallo 1
F. Work's Springwater, 122 pounds, Moore 2
W. B. Fudge's Diamond Nose, 114 lbs., Lee 3
Time, 0:22.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

W. D. N., Mare Island.

Please state in your next week's paper the breeding of the horse Nambuc that used to stand in Napa county? Let me know if he has any colts that have gone in 2:30, and how many? By doing this you will oblige a constant reader of your most valuable paper.

Answer.—Nambuc 504, foaled 1864, was a full brother to the great horse Thomas Jefferson, 2:23, being by Toronto Chief 85, dam Gypsy Queen, by a son of Sherman Chief Hawk 142. Taken to this State from Hartford, Conn., by Dr. B. J. Smith; owned by Fred W. Loebner, St. Helena, Cal. He has sired no 2:30 performers. The horse died some time ago.

F. B., Sacramento, Cal.

What is the best time made by Sunol as a two-year-old and three-year-old, also on what track was the time made?

Answer.—As a two-year-old Sunol made a trotting record of 2:18; as a three-year-old, 2:10. Both performances were made at Bay District track, San Francisco, Cal.

W. I. B., Reno, Nev.

1. What is the breeding and pedigree of Mono Chief, who did stud service six years ago at Reno, Nev. 2. What was his record? As a three-year-old he had to leave the track for thick wind. I believe he is now the property of John T. Brown, of Churchill county, Nev.

Answer.—1. We can find no record of the horse Mono Chief. 2. So far we have not been able to find out his record, as it appears in none of the works in our library. We would advise you to write to Mr. Brown. He will probably give you all the desired information.

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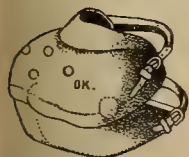
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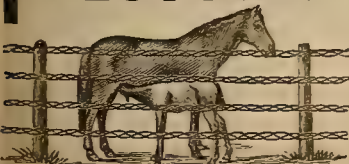
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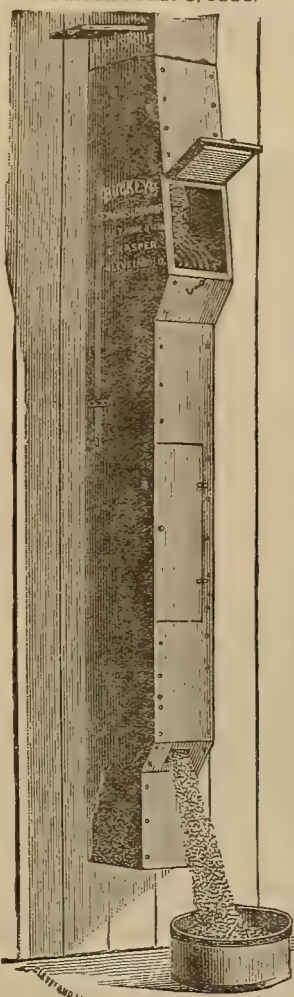
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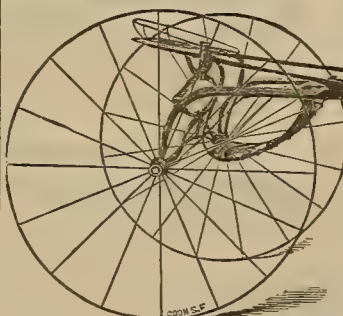
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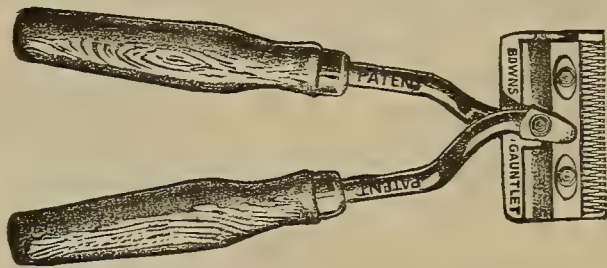
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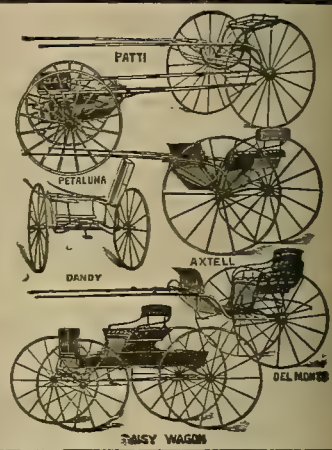


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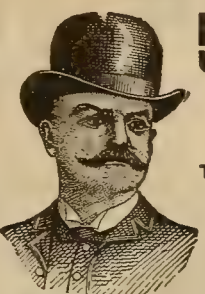
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lated, and consists of 100 boxes and 250 open stalls.
The sale track is more than one-eighth mile in cir-
cumference, of regulation form, with the turns
down up so that the horse, whether shown in har-
ness or to bridle, can maintain his headway around
the curve and thus secure the advantages of the full
length of the stretches to open out to his best gallop.
The spacious sale room, which contains the track,
is steam-heated and otherwise arranged to con-
form to the comfort of the audience in all conditions
of temperature and weather. Our experience of the
needs and requirements of this line of business leads
us to anticipate with much confidence, for the facil-
ities thus provided, a like degree of that outspoken
approval from both buyers and sellers that has for
many years been so freely bestowed upon our similar
installments at the American Institute building in
New York.
In establishing ourselves in the West we take much
satisfaction in the fact that we are led to do so at the
instigation and urgent request of many prominent West-
ern breeders of trotting stock, who have been liberal
patrons at our New York sales and who have prom-
ised to sustain our Western sales with valuable com-
ments. Later advertisements will contain a
list of richly-bred and valuable entries to this
forthcoming sale, rendering it worthy of a general
audience of the horsemen of the country from far
and near.
A Mid-Winter Sale and a Spring Sale of Trotting
Stock will also be held, for which dates will be an-
nounced later. A separate business office will be
located in Chicago as soon as the necessary force of
salesmen, expert in catalogue work and other special
sales, can be secured, but the forthcoming Cata-
logue will be printed and mailed from our office in
New York—107 John Street—to which all communica-
tions should be addressed.
Our Annual Sales in New York will be held on
fixed dates in January, February, March and April.
For Contract and Catalogue Blanks (state number
of horses), apply at LOT. D. SLOCUM'S Stable, 921
Market Street, San Francisco, Cal., or address

PETER C. KELLOGG & CO.,
107 John Street, New York.

The Well-Known Race Horse
- SINFAX -
Offered for sale, his brilliant racing career having
come to an end. He is well calculated for a breeding
career, being by Wildfiddle, out of Postress by Foster,
dam Planetia (dam of Ned Cook and Oregon), by
Ant from La Henderson (dam of Florida and Aella),
own sister to Malden, dam of Parole) by Lexington.
He is over sixteen hands high, a blood bay in
color, and a horse of immense substance.
His career as a race horse is known to most Pacific
 Coast sportsmen. He made his debut as a two-year-
old in 1890, winning twelve out of sixteen races, of
which two were at a mile and a quarter. This is
nothing not accomplished by any other two-year-
old in America in the last twenty years. No prom-
inent turfman will deny him the credit of having been
an exceptional race horse. He beat the great Guido,
the most consistent performer of 1890 (according to
the Turf Guide) as easily as he beat everything else.
For terms, address CAPT. T. B. MERRY at office
BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, or apply to me at the
Jose race-course after October 2, 1891.

CY MULKEY, San Jose, Cal.

BREEDING, SPEED, INDIVIDUALITY.
5th Grand Combination Breeders' Sale
F. J. BERRY & CO.'S
Union Stock Yards, - - - Chicago,
OCTOBER 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1891.
Standard-Bred Stock of the Highest Order.



Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Fillies & Young Breeding Stock
Also Trotters, Pacers, Saddle Horses, Carriage Teams and Gentlemen's Roadsters.
CHICAGO IS THE GREATEST HORSE MARKET IN THE UNION.

Come to headquarters with your stock, as we are the largest horse commission dealers in the world, selling fifteen thousand horses yearly, and are personally acquainted with all the principal breeders and dealers in America. Our trade reaches every State in the Union, and our long and successful experience of thirty-six years in the business, with the wonderful record of our four previous combination sales, should be a sufficient guarantee to our customers that we thoroughly understand the art of placing stock on the market and know how to bring buyers and sellers together.
Best of Stabling for One Thousand Horses. Splendid Pavilion to Sell Under Cover.
Fine Track to Show Speed.
Several Prominent Breeders Have Pledged Large Consignments of Choice Standard-Bred Stock to our Fall Sale
Three Mammoth Combination Breeders' Sales Per Year. Entries Close September 26.
Send for entry blanks and full particulars. Address
F. J. BERRY & CO.,
Auctioneers—F. J. BERRY, COLONEL L. F. PRUYN, CAPT. JACK STEWART.
Union Stock Yards, Chicago.

GOOD CART. GOOD VALUE.

FRISCO CART.

Anti-Motion Shafts. Leather Trimmings.
Other Finish Good.
WE MAKE THEM.
1 1/8-inch Axle - - - \$65.00.
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BAKER & HAMILTON.
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Headquarters for Novelties in Natural wood Finish, Light and Commodious. Repository well filled with late Elegant styles of VEHICLES. Favorites from the Atlantic to the Pacific
Columbus Buggy Co.,
29 Market Street, San Francisco. A. G. GLENN, Manager.

FOR SALE.
THE STANDARD STALLION
MEMO 15,907.
Trial 2:20 1-4.
SIBED BY
Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 3/4.
THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two year-old and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.
First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.
MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Ryadyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney Memo's sire is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.
MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:33 1/2, the first in 2:52. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:50 1/4, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32 1/2 to 34 seconds.
He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both feet white. For terms address,
BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

SOUTHER FARM RASP.

Patented April 14th, 1891. Invented at the Souther Farm, San Leandro, Alameda County, Cal., which address for an desired information.

The **SOUTHER FARM RASP** is now in regular use at Palo Alto, Senator Stanford's celebrated Stock Farm where it is doing beautiful work. We refer by permission to **MR. CHAS. MARVIN**, Superintendent and Trainer.

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MANUFACTURERS.

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PRICE \$2.50.

Sent by Express on receipt of
Price.

Examine closely a foot leveled
with a common rasp, then see how
much better the

Souther Farm Rasp

does the work, and you will be
thoroughly convinced of the merits
of this perfect working and labor-
saving tool.

This Opening clears the Frog, allowing both heels and
the toe to be perfectly leveled without
touching the Frog.

Handle opening.

THIS END DOWN.

NO FOOT.

NO HORSE.

This rasp does what no other tool can do—it puts a perfect level bearing on the surface of the horse's hoof which permits the shoe to press evenly on every part. The uneven pressure causes most forms of foot lameness in horses.

Any sensible man can do a most perfect job with this rasp than an expert can do with the common rasp. The Souther Farm Rasp has almost double the cutting surface of the common rasp, and will wear just so much longer. A \$2 man can do better work with it than a \$4 man with the common rasp.

DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as he shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface work beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as Fig. 1.

SOUTHER FARM PAT. APRIL 14, 1891 (K.K.F.)

ONLY TOOL ON EARTH THAT INSURES A LEVEL HOOF SURFACE.

THE

Washington Park Club,

CHICAGO, ILL.,

announce the following Stakes, to close October 15, 1891, to be run at their Summer Meeting of 1892, beginning Saturday, June 25th, and ending Saturday, July 23d, for which a programme will be arranged for

Twenty-five Days' Racing,

with more than -:- \$120,000 -:- In added money to Stakes and Purses.

- 5,000

THE HYDE PARK STAKES.

5,000
- Sweepstakes for Two-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890): \$150 each, \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$25 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$5,000 added, the second to receive \$1,000 and the third \$500 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
- 1,500

THE KENWOOD STAKES.

1,500
- Sweepstakes for Colts—Two years old (foals of 1890): \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Five furlongs.
- 1,500

THE LAKESIDE STAKES.

1,500
- Sweepstakes for Fillies—Two years old (foals of 1890): \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed five pounds. Five furlongs.
- 1,500

THE DREXEL STAKES.

1,500
- Sweepstakes for Three-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890): \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1892. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of \$2,500, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. One mile.

—IN ADDITION TO THE ABOVE—
The Wheeler, Great Western and Oakwood Handicaps; The Boulevard and several other Stakes,
WITH INCREASED ADDED MONEY,
to be run at the Summer Meeting of 1892, will be advertised in due time, to close JANUARY 15th, 1892.
FIXED EVENTS FOR 1893,
to close October 15th, 1891, and to be run at the Summer Meeting of 1893, BEGINNING ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF JUNE.

THE

Columbian Exposition Year.

- 10,000

THE AMERICAN DERBY.

50,000
- Sweepstakes for Three-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890): \$500 each, \$200 forfeit, or only \$25 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$50 April 1st, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; the Association to add an amount sufficient to make the value of the race \$50,000 to the first, \$7,000 to the second and \$3,000 to the third horse. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$5,000 to carry three pounds; or of one of \$10,000, or three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. To be run the first day of the meeting. One mile and a half.
- 10,000

THE QUEEN ISABELLA STAKES.

10,000
- Sweepstakes for Fillies—Three years old (foals of 1890): \$200 each, half forfeit, or only \$20 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$40 April 1st, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$10,000 added, the second to receive \$2,000 and the third \$1,000 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race to the value of \$2,000 to carry three pounds; of one of \$5,000, or three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. One mile.
- 10,000

THE SHERIDAN STAKES.

5,000
- Sweepstakes for Three-Year-Olds—(Foals of 1890): \$100 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$30 April 1st, 1893. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$5,000 added; the second to receive \$750 and the third \$250 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry three pounds; of one of \$3,000, or three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, five pounds extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. One mile and a quarter.

In addition to the stakes announced above, twenty or more valuable stakes for two and three-year-olds, and all ages, will be advertised, to close during the years 1892-93, including a Guaranteed Stake of \$5,000 for two-year-olds, and the COLUMBUS HANDICAP, for three-year-olds and upwards, the use of which will be \$25,000 to the winner.
It is the intention of the management of The Washington Park Club to make their Racing Meeting 1893 (Columbian Exposition year)
THE GRANDEST EVER GIVEN IN AMERICA.
Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small amount.
Turfmen failing to receive entry blanks can obtain them by applying to the Secretary.
Nominations and all communications to be addressed to the Secretary, Room 32, Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.
J. E. BREWSTER, Secretary.

Star Windmill or Hand Force Pump.

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TWO--MINUTE STOCK FARM.

1891 - STALLION SEASON - 1891

Wilkie Collins 3901,

—SIRE OF—

Balsora Wilkes, 2:17½; Almont Wilkes, 2:19¾; Annie Wilkes, 2:21¾; Aberdeen Wilkes, 2:23; Administrator Wilkes, 2:30. Wilkie Collins has had but ten starters in races, and of that number eight have race records better than 2:50, six race records better than 2:40, five race records of 2:30 or better and two race records below 2:20.

TERMS, \$200 FOR SEASON.

Robert Elsmere 10712,

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—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens (dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Administrator, 2:29¾; second dam Lady Oaks (dam of Nelly L., 2:23¾), by Gill's Vermont 104; third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, dam of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

Vauntless,

—SON OF—

Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15¾; Ed Annon, 2:16¾; Thornless, 2:16¾; Hendryx, 2:17¾, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 267, sire of Jerome Eddy, 2:16¾; Charles Hilton, 2:17½, etc.

TERMS, \$50 FOR SEASON.

Porter 8812,

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Althea, by Rothschilds 455, son of Mambrino Patchen 58; second dam by Clark Chief 89; third dam by Iron Duke, son of Cassius M. Clay 18.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be returned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and still owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm,

ROCKPORT, O.

Russia, 3675.

(Brother to Muscovite, 2:28¾).

—SON OF—

Nutwood, 2:18¾, by Belmont, out of the dam of Maud S., 2:08¾; dam Reina Victoria, dam of Princeton, 2:19¾; Euclid, 2:25¾; Muscovite, 2:28¾; second dam Hyacinth, dam of Sweet Cicely, 2:35; third dam Clara, dam of Dexter, 2:17½; Alma 2:28¾, and Asteria, 2:29¾; fourth dam McKinstry Mare, dam of Shark, 2:27¾.

TERMS \$200 PER SEASON.

Plutone 8024.

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins, 3901, dam Maggie Patchen, by Hamlin's Pluto, son of Mambrino Patchen, 58, second dam Fanny (dam of Annie Wilkes 2:21¾) third dam O'Brien Mare, dam of Byron, 2:25¾, and grandam of Yitama, 2:27.

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—SON OF—

Redfield, 2:28¾, son of Red Wilkes, sire of Prince Wilkes, 2:14¾; Phil Thompson, 2:16½, etc.; dam Lady Connell (dam of Glenwood Prince 2:28¾) by Pocahontas Boy, 1790, sire of Buffalo Girl, 2:12¾, etc.

TERMS \$50 PER SEASON.

Reginald,

—SON OF—

Hambrino, 2:21¾, sire of Delmarch, 2:18¾, etc.; dam Betty Spears, by Middletown, sire of Music, 2:21¾, etc.; second dam Mozelle (thoroughbred), by Imp Australian.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

Welch's Palo Alto Inhaler.

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GENTLEMEN: We have had Welch's Veterinary Inhaler in use, as occasion required, for the past three months among our stock, with ample opportunity of testing its merits.


In cases of Colds, Bronchitis, Distemper and Contagious Diseases it is certainly a very valuable invention, and well worthy the attention of all horse owners.

Its simple and easy mode of application is one of its marked virtues.

CHAS. MARVIN,

Superintendent Palo Alto Stock Farm.

August 22, 1891.



can be worn without discomfort while feeding and sleeping.

A SPECIFIC FOR CATARRH IN HORSES

Cures and prevents DISTEMPER, and all contagious diseases COUGHS, COLDS, PINK-EYE, INFLUENZA, NASAL, GLEET, HEAVES, etc. The only effectual method invented of applying medicine directly to the seat of the above-mentioned ailments in horses and cattle. Address

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WE WILL SELL

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Bay District Track

The Handsome Three-Year-Old Trotting Stallion

PILOT PRINCE, (record 2:31½ at two years old) by Dexter Prince, dam by Nutwood 600; second dam David Hill 857; third dam by General Taylor; fourth dam by Williamson's Belmont. Pilot Prince is a full brother to Lottery Ticket, 2:25, at three years old.

RED PRINCE, a yearling, full brother to both the above horses.

ONE BROWN YEARLING COLT BY HERO, (he by Director) dam by Nephew; second dam by John Nelson; third dam by Morgan Rattler.

A YEARLING COLT BY STEVE WHIPPLE, 2:23, dam by John Nelson; second dam, by Morgan Rattler.

The above colts have never been in the hands of a trainer. They were bred and raised by DAVID YOUNG, of Stockton, Cal.

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Advertisements under this heading 50c. per line per month.

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Private Rooms for Families.

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Glenmore Kennels, Champion Irish Setter Kennels of America

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The greatest living Irish Setter sire. Fee, \$25.

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Trains leave and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE	FROM SEPTEMBER 14, 1891	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumsey, Sacramento, Haywards, Niles and San Jose	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	24 Class for Ogden and East, first class locally	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles	11:15 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers	9:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose, Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East	9:45 A.M.
3:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East	11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore	8:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose	7:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Ogden Route-Atlantic Express, Ogden and East	9:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION		
7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	6:20 P.M.
8:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz	11:20 A.M.
4:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos	9:15 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)		
7:30 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations	6:12 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations (Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations)	5:15 P.M.
11:15 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Monterey and Pacific Grove (Del Monte Limited)	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey, Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations	11:15 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations	10:00 A.M.
4:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations	8:01 A.M.
5:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations	8:03 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations	7:30 P.M.

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Saturdays Only-An extra trip at 6:20 P. M.
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FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days-6:30, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.
Saturdays Only-An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.
Sundays-8:35, 10:05, 11:35 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

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WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 P.M.
9:20 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	6:05 P.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	6:10 P.M.
	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	
	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Linton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.	
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:30 A.M.
8:30 P.M.		7:25 P.M.
	Hopland and Ukiah	
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	7:25 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:30 A.M.
3:30 P.M.		6:10 P.M.
	Guerneville	
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	6:05 P.M.
	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.		6:05 P.M.
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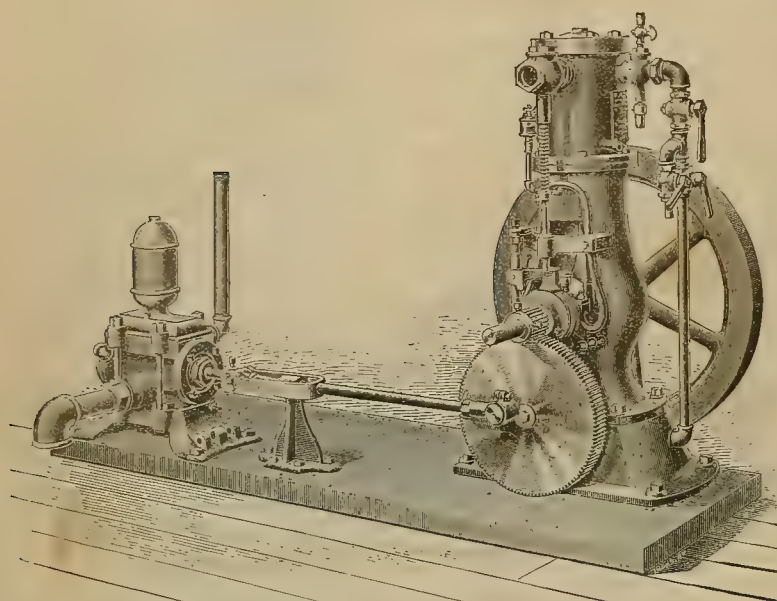
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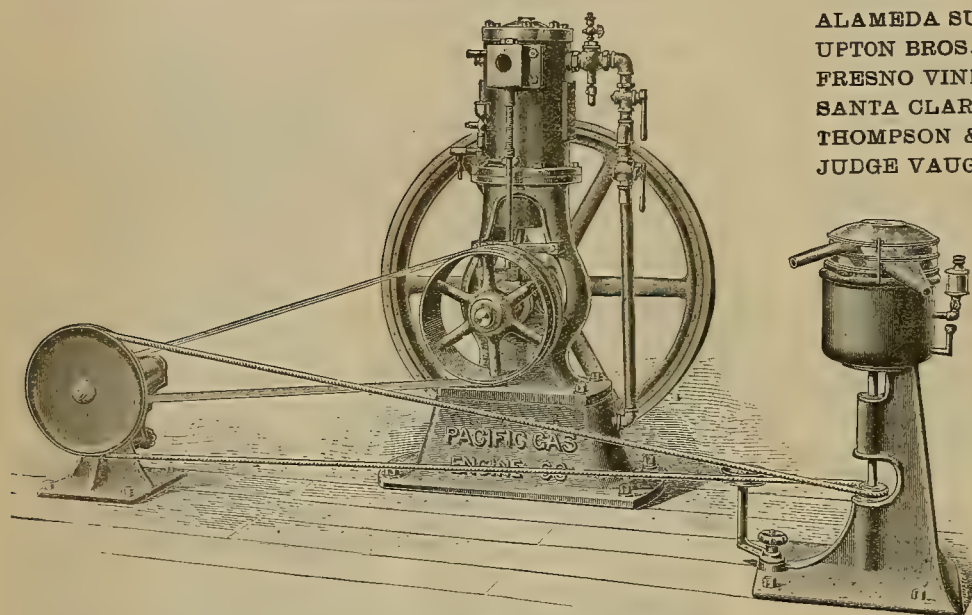
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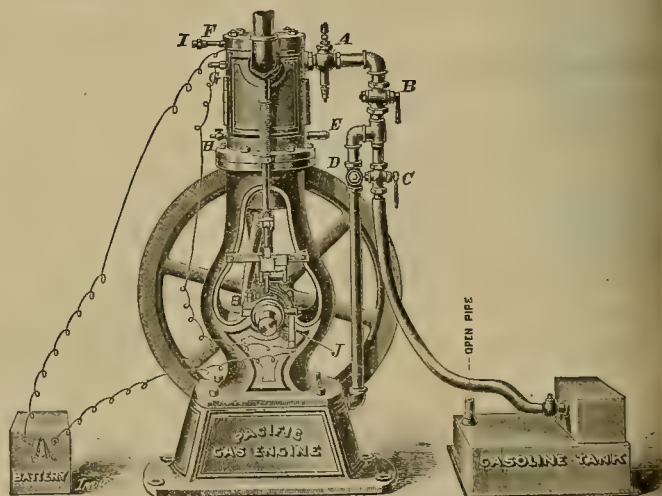
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 16.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCT. 17, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

Good-Bye, Old Horse.

Good-by, poor old horse; on your hard, snowy pillow
You sleep the last sleep of the true and the brave;
You sleep just as sweet as if rosebush and willow
Had furnished a wreath to embellish your grave.

In the springtime of life, a vision of beauty
You pranced o'er the meadows and sprang o'er the leas;
In the strength of your youth performed your whole duty,
In the prime of your life endeavored to please.

As swift as the wild deer, with eyes brightly glowing,
How light were your footsteps till years swiftly came
Like breath of the Frost King o'er tender plants blowing,
To stiffen your muscles and weaken your frame.

When spring comes to 'waken the fields and the meadows
You'll be lying there in the life-giving sun,
Indifferent alike to sunshine and shadows,
For now, and forever, your life's race is run.

But many long years will your bones lie and whiten
Mid grass of the pasture you loved so to roam,
E'er rain falls that sodden and sun shines that brighten
Shall sweep your last trace from your one time loved home.

Good-by, and may wild flowers wreath your lonely pillow,
And meadow larks sing you their songs every day;
May the grass of the pasture, like a green billow,
Soon hide thy poor form in its waste and decay.

—Jennie Watson, in Drover's Journal.

THE P. C. T. H. B. A. MEETING.

The Opening Day Has a Good Attendance—
Frank M. Throws Down Silas Skinner
and Wanda—Hummer Wins
the Pacing Race.

The Board of Directors had searched all through one
year's calendar for a balmy day, they could not have picked
one to beat last Saturday, although there was a cold wave
on the track between the second and third races. The bill
of the day contained two stake events and two purse races.
Of the stakes but little can be said, as Vida Wilkes walked
off for the three-year-old event, although Goldsmith let her
go along pretty fast on the backstretch for about two hun-
dred yards. There are few sires whose progeny shows as much
quality as those of Guy Wilkes; and Vida and Alannah are
striking examples of it, while Rupee is as handsome a horse
as ever looked through a bridle. There's the horse that
would take the eye of the Tennesseans. Well, as we said
before, no three-year-old would start against Vida, so that her
chances for getting into the 2:20 list were extinguished—for
all day at least.

SUMMARY.

San Francisco, Oct. 10th.—Fall Meeting Trotting Horse Breeders'
Association.—Trotting; Three-year-old Stake.
Guy Wilkes, ch m, by Guy Wilkes, dam Vixen by Nutwood
Goldsmith walkover
No time.

And how the crowd did slap Captain Ben Harris on the
back when the yearling stake was announced as a walkover
for his black stallion colt Olo. The youngster had been
laid out till four days before the race, when it suddenly
inspired that the Captain and Senator Stanford were the
two that had made the final payments in the stake, so
that he was at least sure of second money, even if Bell Bird
bumped in an appearance. As Marvin was at Stockton and
Bell Bird was already in possession of the world's record
for that age, with a very fair prospect of lowering it again, he
did not care to risk the journey to this city, and so the vet-
erary steamboatman walked over for the stake. Candidly, Olo
is not the sort of horse for that class of races. He is a very
light colt, and has grown more in the last five months than
at colt we could name. At five years old he should make a
great horse.

SUMMARY.

Same day.—Trotting, Yearling Stake.
Olo, ch m, by Stanford, dam Echola by Echo.....Havey walkover
No time.

Then came the trot for the 2:17 class, with Silas Skinner,
Wanda and Frank M. as the entries. The connoisseurs who
had over the track pronounced it so hard that the race
was a gift to Wanda, while a few others noticed that there

was plenty of loose earth next to the pole, and said that Si's
would show them the way in every heat. So the pooling
opened at the following rates:

Silas Skinner.....	50	60	70	75	60
Wanda.....	40	45	50	50	37
Frank M.....	20	35	40	40	25

There was never a better chance to win a big pot of money
with a small stake than on that same day, for, while the pool-
ing was unusually good, yet it was evident that it fell off
solely on account of lack of appreciation on the part of
the short-enders. However, a cartload of money went
into the box, especially when it was known that Mr. Burke
was going to drive Wanda instead of Orrin Hickok. The first
heat was a capital send-off, with Silas a trifle in front, but he
broke and fell behind Wanda who seemed to have less speed
than Frank M. The gelding was first to the quarter in 35
seconds, when Wanda began to fly up in the air and Mr.
Burke had to pull her down into a walk before he could set-
tle her to her stride. In the meantime Frank had opened
quite a gap, and Silas had flustered by Wanda, but left his feet
repeatedly. The half-mile was done in 1:08, but Frank had
the choice of positions, and the soft track next the pole suited
him quite as well as it did big Silas, so he kept the black fel-
low out on the hard ground, and, in spite of Mr. McGraw's
determined efforts, Keating got the heat by a short length in
2:19½. Skinner having made four breaks, was set back to
third place.

This produced a revulsion in the betting. Frank was bring-
ing \$50 at auction against \$40 for Silas and \$35 for Wanda.
Everybody saw that McGraw was fairly outdriving himself
in his efforts to win, but the big horse was very unsteady, or
the loss of one heat would not have affected his position in
the betting. Mr. Burke now took off his driving cap, and,
instead of Hickok's getting up behind Wanda, as had been
expected, John Goldsmith weighed in for the mare. The
start for this heat was a capital one, and Wanda's nose could
just be seen in front as they went around the turn, but little
Frank was as steady as "my grandfather's clock" and never
once relinquished the pole. Skinner pulled in behind them
for a waiting race, and the two leaders went to the half-mile
like a team in 1:08½, with Frank's white nose just in front.
Coming around the turn McGraw brought the black horse up
with a rush and Wanda broke. Silas settled into second place
and made a fight for the heat as only McGraw can make it.
But Frank had a link of speed left in him and won by a
scant length in 2:18.

It now began to look like Frank M.'s race and all over but
the shouting. Pools showed \$50 for Frank, \$20 for the field,
but the heat was a race from wire to wire. Promptly from
the fall of the flag Frank went to the front, Wanda being sec-
ond at the quarter and Silas second at the half in 1:07½. The
clip was too hot for both of them and Keating took a strong
pull on his horse and came around the turn with all three of
them nose and nose. Coming into the stretch Frank let out
a link and got about a length away from Wanda, she being
an equal distance ahead of the big black fellow. There was
a desperately game rally down the stretch, but Frank was as
steady as a walking-beam engine, and won by half a length
in 2:17½. We subjoin a

SUMMARY.

Same Day. Trotting, 2:27 class, purse \$1,000.
Frank M., ch g, by Priam, dam by General Dana.....Keating 1 1 1
Wanda, b m, by Eros, dam Accident by Elmo.....Goldsmith 2 2 2
Silas Skinner, blk h, by Alcona Jr., dam Fontana by Almont 3 2 3
Time, 2:19½, 2:18, 2:17½.

The winner is a very dark chestnut, with a blaze face. Sixty
yards away he looks like a black horse. He is by Priam,
son of Whipple's Hambletonian 725, his dam by General
Dana, who was also by Whipple's Hambletonian, so that he
is inbred to the most popular sire of twenty years ago. He
beat Vic H. last year, but she has gone far below all records

of that campaign and is liable to close up the season some-
where close to 2:12.

The pacing races for named horses (Turk Franklin and
Rupee barred) came next in order, and the card of the day
showed Hummer, Alannah and Lilly as the starters. Pub-
lic opinion had selected Alannah as the winner on the
strength of her performance at Sacramento, and the pools ran
as follows:

Alannah.....	40	50	60	75
Hummer.....	25	20	35	45
Lilly.....	20	25	20	40

The talent had been hit so hard that they plunged dread-
fully on Alannah, and the beautiful mare indeed looked
worthy of their confidence. On scoring for the first heat it
was evident that Garrity thought well of his horse's chance,
and the betting was brisk until the word "go" rang out
from the upper stand. Hummer went out with the lead and
never was fairly lapped. Alannah stuck to him like a
pitch plaster, but Goldsmith gave her the whip in the home-
stretch and she failed to respond. Hummer won in 2:18,
and Lilly never figured prominently during the heat.

The second heat was almost a repetition of the first, Hum-
mer setting the pace very strong from the very start. Lilly
played for an easy heat and dropped well within her dis-
tance, Hummer winning by three lengths in 2:20½ with Gar-
rity looking over his shoulder at Alannah. The pools now
sold at \$80 to \$40 for Hummer against the field. On the
first turn Hummer undertook to force his way by Lilly, but
was forced out wide on the turn and had nothing to make by
trying to recover the lost ground. Hickok went out at the
half-mile and continued in front to the end of the heat in
2:22½, Hummer coming in third. Garrity was called into the
stand and warned that he would be expected to win the next
heat. His horse was still a 2 to 1 favorite, and justified the
expectations of his friends by winning all the way, without
a break in the heat. The time was 2:21 flat, and the short-
end players were jubilant. This race gives Sidney six in
the 2:20 list—four pacers and two trotters.

SUMMARY.

Same Day. Pacing, 2:18 class, purse \$500.
Hummer, ch g, by Sidney—Humming Bird.....Garrity 1 1 3 1
Lilly, gr m, by Steinway—Bloomfield Maid, by Hamble-
tonian 725.....Hickok 3 3 1 3
Alannah, b m, by Guy Wilkes—Molly Drew, by Winthrop
Goldsmith 2 2 2 2
Time, 2:18, 2:20½, 2:22½, 2:21.

Three heats inside of 2:20 was a clever performance by
Frank M., who, while not as pure-gaited a horse as one can
ask for, trotted a very game race. After the trot was con-
cluded, they had a quiet glass of wine at Holly's expense in
the judges' stand. Mr. Burke said "Well, I suppose this
was one of my mare's off days. I certainly thought she
was good enough to win it."

Mr. De Turk said "Well, this is very nice wine, and my
only regret is that I am not the man that pays for it. How-
ever, one cannot win all the time. If such a thing were pos-
sible we should have a very small supply of racing."

It is really pleasant to see trotting conducted by gentlemen
who take defeat so philosophically and lose with such good
grace. With that class of men in the directory of the P. C.
T. H. B. A., there is no fear of its future.

SECOND DAY.

There was a chill fog, although not a dense one, over the
track on Tuesday. The air was raw, however, and all efforts
to make fast time were precluded from the very beginning
by the chill blasts that blew across the Lobos hills. The
gathering was not as large as on the Saturday previous, but it
was emphatically a betting crowd if half an opportunity had
offered itself. Sabina, by Sable Wilkes, was the only con-
tender against the mighty Kebir, who came out on the track
with a Sullivan-like air that seemed to say, "I am here to
win." Betting was not to be had except at \$80 to \$20, as

Wilber Smith was behind his colt and bound to win if he could. The big colt's stride is so long that he tangled up and broke at the turn on the first heat, falling back about seventy yards. All efforts to recover his lost place were unavailing, but he came very fast on the stretch, forcing Sabina out in 2:27, and thus giving Sable Wilkes two performers in the 2:30 list. The second and third heats hardly require any detailed description, for Kebir went off a little behind and made a waiting race of each, coming with a great rush in the stretch and finishing well in front in 2:28-2:29. Kebir will make a great five-year-old, if allowed to mature; and we hope to see him retire to the stud at the close of his three-year-old form and acquire two years of ripening. If he does not trot in 2:15 at six years old, we shall be disappointed in him.

The Yearling Stake was another walk-over for Capt. Ben Harris' Olo, who seemed to have grown an inch since his cake-walk of the previous Saturday. The second walk-over of the day was by Harry Agnew's Lynette, who was evidently in such good form that nothing of her age desired to tackle her. Mr. Agnew has spent a good deal of money in the establishment of his stock farm at Hillsdale; and while we would have liked to see him win a good race from a half-dozen contestants, yet this stake, won by a walk-over, will go far towards paying a great deal of the expense incurred in fitting up the pretty little farm where the white burgee floats from the top of the tall eucalyptus.

The race of the day, a purse of \$800 for the 2:26 class, brought out a field of seven starters, the favorite being Col. Thornton's b h James Madison, by Anteeo out of Lucy Patchen, by George M. Patchen, Jr. He brought \$50 against \$25 for Annie E., \$20 for Chloe and \$20 for the field, consisting of General Blucher, Vidette, Chancellor and Tippoo Tib. The cause of this favoritism on a horse that had not a record in the world was owing to his having lapped-out Ladywell at Stockton in 2:20. Small was the crowd and chilly was the day but that did not prevent a volley of cheers greeting the handsome stallion as he came out like a Velocipede—a king among horses—to warm up for the race. Some idea of his proportions can be formed by the reader when we state that he is 16½ hands high and 6 feet 7 inches in the girth. His weight in trotting condition is not far from 1200 pounds, but he is a big body on short legs and built on harmonious lines throughout. We have no hesitation in pronouncing him the grandest of all the big horses in America; and when he gets below 2:20, as he is certain to do on the kite-shaped track at Stockton next week, we shall expect to hear that offers for his purchase have been made by Eastern breeders. His dam was by George M. Patchen, 31, a horse with a big, coarse head, although he was a high-class trotter for the era in which he lived.

Madison has a large head, to be sure, for he is a very large horse, but it is a clean and bony head, with a broad and expressive face and an eye that is handsome enough for a four-mile galloper. The Colonel was not over-sanguine as to his horse's success, because, being favorite, he feared combinations against him by the fielders. But after six unsuccessful attempts, they got off pretty well together. Vidette being on the favorite's wheel. She broke repeatedly (for which she should have been set back to fourth place, at least), but the big fellow took things very quietly and never faltered in his enormous stride. He led by a neck to the half-mile in 1:11 and came around the turn at a good and steady gait, which showed that he had plenty of powder left for the final charge in the homestretch. Keating gave Vidette no respite, and, as she is a very handy breaker, drove her into a canter at the wire, Madison winning by less than a length in 2:24.

Annie E. was the only hope of those who had not backed the favorite. She was driven by that artist in the sulky, John Goldsmith, and had not trotted a foot of the way at the top of her speed. At the same time John's face wore a thoughtful aspect and he said, "The big horse has any amount of speed, and can trot all day. I have no great faith in my mare, although she is a game one."

The second heat saw no less than nine false starts, and when they were finally let off they were badly scattered, Blucher being nearly five lengths ahead. Vidette got the best of the start and led to the quarter, Madison being in a pocket behind her and Chancellor to that point. Here Swan brought the big fellow up with a rush that was beyond all description. He passed them on the straight ground and led by a length to the half-mile, having done the second quarter in 33 seconds by a score of watches. Into the homestretch he must have led by over twenty lengths, Chancellor being nearest to him. Goldsmith had called on his mare, but eased her up on seeing it was not her day. They all closed in with a rush, but Swan was master of the situation, and literally walked under the wire in 2:23. All betting on the race was now forever closed, and Col. Thornton's arms were nearly pulled out with the congratulations of his friends. As Blucher and Tippoo Tib had got the worst of the start, they were decided not distanced, although behind the flag.

The last heat was a procession, although seven scores were made before they got the word. When the start was effected the big horse cut out all the work and led the way from wire to wire, with Chancellor nearly three lengths away from him, and Vidette in third place. He moved with the accuracy of a chronometer, and kept about three lengths in front of his field to the half-mile in 1:10 flat. From there the procession began to string out, all but Vidette, who stuck close by Chancellor. Swan eased Madison at the far-long pole, and then came under the wire in a common jog in

2:22. It is seldom that one sees a "green" horse go into a race and lower his first record twice in consecutive heats, but nobody who saw the race could doubt Madison's ability to put his mark on the sunny side of 2:20. It was a great race, and everybody went home happy because the best horse had won. We append the

SUMMARIES

Two-year-olds, 2:50 class, trotting.
Wilber F. Smith's b c Kebir, by Alcazar, dam Yerba Santa, by Santa Claus 2 1 1
J A Goldsmith's b f Sabina, by Sable Wilkes, dam Eva, by Le Grande 1 2 2
Time, 2:27, 2:28, 2:20.

Full race meeting of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, Bay District track, San Francisco, October 13, 1891. Yearling Trotting Aspirant Stakes.
Acorn Stable's blk c Olo, by Stanford, dam Echola, by Echo 7 7 dis
No time. Mizner Walkover.

Free-for-all trotting. Four-year-old Stakes, \$300 added.
Agnew Stock Farm's b m Lynette, by Lynwood, dam Lady Belle, by Lynwood, dam Lady Belle, by Kentucky Hunter 7 7 dis
No time. Agnew Walkover.

2:26 class, trotting, purse \$600.
H. I. Thornton's b s James Madison, by Anteeo, dam Lucy Patchen, by Whipple's Hambletonian 1 1 1
B. D. Fox's ch c Chancellor, by Bismarck, dam Lucy, by G. M. Patchen, Jr. 5 2 2
T. O. Snider's b m Vidette, by Dave Hill Jr., dam by Whipple's Hambletonian 2 3 3
J. A. Goldsmith's b m Annie E., by Tilton Almont, dam by Henry Belmont 3 5 5
A. C. Dietz's b g Tippoo Tib, by Reliance, dam by Whipple's Hambletonian 4 4 4
B. O. Holly's blk m Chloe, by Dexter Prince, dam by Hawthorne 6 6 6
Acorn Stable's b g General Blucher, by Sterling, dam by Brigadier 7 7 dis
Time, 2:24, 2:23, 2:22.

THE VISALIA FAIR.

Bay Wilkes Trots Three Heats in 2:25—
Waterford's Splendid Showing.

Strathway Trots an Exhibition Mile in 2:20 3-4—Peregrine and Iodine Win in Fast Time—A Very Successful Fair.

THIRD DAY.

VISALIA, CAL., Oct. 7, 1891.

The attendance to-day was larger than on either of the previous days, there being fully two thousand people present to witness this afternoon's races.

The first race on the programme was a stake for yearlings, half mile heats, two in three, \$75 added by the association. John Mackin's Jim Dunne and H. P. Perkins' Maud Fox were the contestants. Maud Fox won in two straight heats, both trotting very prettily without a skip, which is seldom seen in a yearling race.

SUMMARY.

Yearling Stakes, half mile heats. Two in three.
H. P. Perkins' Maud Fox, by Iris 1 1 1
John Mackin's Jim Dunne 2 2 2
Time, 1:47, 1:46.

The second race was a special trot for a purse of \$150, for which were entered: Bowens' Waterford, J. W. Martin's Del Rey and John Donahoe's Daybreak. Pools sold before the first heat at \$15 for Waterford, \$7 for Del Rey and \$5 for Daybreak. After several unsuccessful attempts, they got away to an even start. Del Rey immediately cut out the work, and set a merry pace for the others, going around the first turn in thirty-six seconds and down the backstretch in thirty-five seconds. Daybreak broke his hobbles at the quarter pole, and his driver took him back and dropped into third position. After making the half in 1:11, Del Rey broke a toe boot, and his driver eased him and jogged home an easy winner in 2:31, Waterford second and Daybreak third. Mutuals paid \$15.

In the second heat a change of winners was had. Pools sold before the heat—\$15 for Waterford against \$5 for Del Rey and \$3 for Daybreak. Del Rey appeared distressed when he came on the track, but as before he cut out the work as soon as they got the word, and was first to the quarter and half. Going around the lower turn Waterford came up on even terms with him, and together they trotted to within 100 yards of the wire, where Waterford drew away and won by a short length. Del Rey second and Daybreak third, two lengths back. Time, 2:30. Mutuals paid \$8 55.

No pools were sold before the third heat. Del Rey led until half-way around the lower turn, where Waterford came up to him, and they trotted together down the stretch. Going under the wire Del Rey broke and landed home a neck ahead of Waterford, Daybreak three lengths back. The heat was awarded to Waterford, Del Rey second and Daybreak third. Time, 2:30.

The fourth and deciding heat was won by Waterford. Del Rey led to the quarter. Going down the backstretch Waterford came up, and they trotted together past the half, and half-way around the lower turn, where Waterford drew away and won by a length. Del Rey second and Daybreak third. Time, 2:34.

SUMMARY.

Special trot, purse \$150.
J. Bowers' Waterford 2 1 1
J. W. Martin's Del Rey 1 2 2
J. Donahoe's Daybreak 3 3 3
Time, 2:31, 2:30, 2:30, 2:34.

The third event was a running race, three-quarters of a mile and repeat, for a purse of \$100. The starters were Owen Bros.' Captain Al and Helman's Peregrine. Peregrine won in two straight heats from Captain Al. Time, 1:14 and 1:15.

SUMMARY.

Running, three-quarter mile heats.
H. Helman's ch b Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo-Irene Harding, 117 lbs 1 1 1
Owen Bros.' br h Captain Al by Kingston—Black Maria, 117 lbs 2 2 2
Time, 1:14, 1:15.

Owing to darkness the other race which was to have been run was postponed until to-morrow. A match race was made at Fresno last week between the "quarter-horses," Redlight and April Fool, which was to have taken place to-day

at Visalia. The match was for \$500 a side, and \$100 was posted by either side as forfeit. Unfortunately Redlight was taken sick last night, and his owner was forced to pay forfeit to-day. This race, had it been run, would have been one of the greatest quarter races run on this Coast for some time. Both horses have records better than 22 seconds, and it is safe to say that the winner would certainly have made a new record for quarter-horses to run against.

FOURTH DAY.

The largest crowd which has yet been in attendance at this year's meeting appeared at the track to-day. The first race called was a three-quarter mile dash for a purse of \$150, for which were entered: Owens Bros.' Ed McGinty, E. A. Neame's Lady Gwen and Rieves' Oati Ora. In the pool box McGinty brought \$10, Gwen \$8 and Oro \$6. Lady Gwen won by half a length from Oati Ora, with McGinty a close third. Time, 1:17. Mutuals paid \$19.75.

SUMMARY.

Running, three-quarter mile dash, purse \$150.
E. A. Neame's Lady Gwen, 119 lbs 1 1 1
Rieves' Oati Ora, 117 lbs 2 2 2
Owen Bros. Ed McGinty, 117 lbs 3 3 3
Time, 1:17.

The second race was for the Three-year-old Stakes, for which were entered Jamieson's Mabel Almont, J. W. Martin's Harold and H. P. Perkins' Wild Rose. Wild Rose won handily in three straight heats, Harold second and Mabel Almont last.

SUMMARY.

Three-year-old Stakes, trotting, value \$375.
H. P. Perkins' b f Wild Rose 1 1 1
J. W. Martin's Harold 2 2 2
J. Jamieson's Mabel Almont 3 3 3
Time, 2:44, 2:51, 2:46.

The next event on the programme was a foot race for \$10 a side between Jesse Teague and O. W. Jones. The distance was sixty yards, and the race was closely contested every inch of the way. Teague won by about twelve inches.

The third event was a running race, three-eighths of a mile heats, for a purse of \$150. F. Works' Springwater and W. B. Fudge's Tulare Chief were the only entries. When the young man who was to ride Springwater went into the stand to weigh in he was discovered to be many pounds over weight and the judges decided to put Carrillo on. He proved to be a very sensible change, for the race was close contested every foot of the route, and had it not been for Carrillo's superior horsemanship and light weight the race would not have been as it turned out. The first heat Tulare Chief won by a neck in 0:35, the second and third hee Springwater won, with very little to spare, in 0:37 and 0:37. Pools before the first heat sold: \$10 for Springwater and \$7 for Tulare Chief. After the first heat they sold \$10 for Chief and \$7 for Springwater. For the final heat Springwater brought \$10 to \$5 for the Chief.

SUMMARY.

Running, three eighths of a mile and repeat, purse \$150.
F. Works' Springwater, 117 lbs 1 1 1
W. B. Fudge's Tulare Chief, 112 lbs 2 2 2
Time, 0:35, 0:37, 0:37.

Then came a special race, three in five. The entries were Hawkins' Black Dick, Helman's Fligo and Eddy's Beatrice (to cart). Pools sold before the first heat: Beatrice, \$10; for the other two in the field. Black Dick won the first heat from Fligo by half a length, after a hard drive down the stretch, Beatrice third. Time, 2:42. Black Dick won the second heat, with Beatrice second and Fligo third. Time, 2:45. No pools were sold before the third heat. Owing to darkness, the race was postponed until Friday.

FIFTH DAY.

The first race called to-day was the unfinished special of which Black Dick had won two heats yesterday. Beatrice sold favorite in the pools to-day, and proved the "talent" were correct in their judgment, she winning in three straight heats, with Black Dick second in the third and fifth heat and Fligo second in the fourth. While scoring for the heat the drivers of Black Dick and Beatrice went off, trotted a heat by themselves before they got the word, and were greatly surprised when they returned to the stand to find that they had not been started. But the extra proved to be only warming-up work for them, for the heat was trotted faster than any other heat in the race.

SUMMARY.

Special trot, purse \$150.
Eddy's Beatrice 3 2 1
Hawkins' Black Dick 1 1 2
Helman's Fligo 2 3 3
Time, 2:42, 2:46, 2:42, 2:43, 2:39.

The second race was for 2:40 class trotters, and the pools were \$200. A. W. Boucher's General Logan and J. W. Martin's Del Rey were the starters in this race. Pools sold before the first heat: Logan, \$10; \$3 for Del Rey. Logan won the first heat by a length in 2:32.

No pools were sold before the second heat, as Logan looked upon as a sure winner; much to the surprise of the latter, however, Del Rey rushed off at the word and won the second heat in 2:29. This changed things considerably in the pool box, Del Rey bringing \$4 and Logan \$10 before the third heat.

Del Rey won the third heat, Logan two lengths back. Time, 2:30.

The manner in which Logan was being driven did not exactly suit the judges, and the driver was taken down by George Bayless put up to drive him. In the fourth heat pools sold: Del Rey, \$10; Logan, \$6. The horses fought first place all the way around. Logan broke at the quarter pole and lost about two lengths, and when he set Bayless went to work on him in earnest and snatched the away from Del Rey by a head in 2:32.

No pools were sold before the fifth heat, which Logan won by a length in 2:30.

SUMMARY.

2:40 class trot, purse \$200.
A. W. Boucher's General Logan 1 1 1
J. W. Martin's Del Rey 2 2 2
Time, 2:32, 2:29, 2:30, 2:32, 2:30.

The third race was a half-mile-and-repeat running race for a purse of \$200. F. Works' Springwater, Owen Bros.' Ed McGinty and W. B. Fudge's Rose Leaf faced the starters. Springwater won both heats handily, Rose Leaf being distanced in the first heat. Time, 0:50 and 0:50.

SUMMARY.

Running, half-mile-and-repeat.
F. Works' Springwater, 117 pounds 1 1 1
Owen Bros. Ed McGinty, 112 pounds 2 2 2
W. B. Fudge's Rose Leaf, 95 pounds 3 3 3
Time, 0:50, 0:50.

The last race was a special trot for named horses for a purse of \$200. The starters were Hahn's Asheton (ps Jamieson's Mosquito (pacer), Bonner's Ashford (trot) and Anderson's Bay Wilkes (trotter). Pools sold—Asheton \$15; Wilkes, \$13; Waterford, \$10 and Mosquito, \$3

ton led all the way, and won the first heat handily in 2:28, Wilkes second, Waterford third and Mosquito fourth. Pools before the fourth heat sold: Asheton, \$10; Wilkes, \$5, and \$4 on the field. Asheton led to the quarter. Going down the backstretch Waterford came up, and they trotted past the half together. Waterford drew away going around the lower turn, and led into the stretch, Asheton second and Wilkes third. In the stretch Wilkes squared away and made a bold bid for the heat. Waterford won by half a length from Asheton. Wilkes broke and ran under the wire half a length in the lead, Mosquito fourth. Time, 2:30. Darkness coming on, the race was postponed until to-morrow.

SIXTH DAY.
On the unfinished special race pools sold before the first heat to-day for \$10 on Asheton, \$2 on Wilkes and \$5 on the field. Bayless appeared in the sulky to-day behind Asheton, and a hard race was looked for by everyone, but the result was a great surprise.
Bay Wilkes reeled off three winning heats, all in 2:25 flat, proving himself to be a game and speedy race-horse. Taking all things into consideration, these were remarkable heats. The track is thirty-six feet over a mile, and was certainly several seconds slow to-day. It is admitted by all horsemen who saw the race that had it been trotted under more favorable circumstances the time would certainly have been 2:20 in place of 2:25.

SUMMARY.

Special trot.					
Bay Wilkes.....	Anderson	2	3	1	1
teleton.....	Hahn and Bayless	1	2	2	2
Waterford.....	Sullivan	3	1	3	2
Mosquito.....	Jamieson and Batchelder	4	4	4	4

Time, 2:28, 2:30, 2:25, 2:25, 2:25.

The second race was a one-quarter mile and repeat event, unning W. L. Means' Lady Blanche and F. Works' Springwater were the starters. Lady Blanche won as she pleased in straight heats. Time, 0:22½ and 0:23.

SUMMARY.

Running, one-quarter mile and repeat.				
W. L. Means' Lady Blanche, 116 pounds.....	Carrillo	1	1	
Work's Springwater, 119 pounds.....	Lee	2	2	

Time, 0:22½, 0:23.
Mutuals paid \$7.60 on both heats.

The third race was a mile-and-repeat for a purse of \$250. Wens Bros.' Mero and Hillman's Peregrine appeared for the tart. Peregrine won both heats easily in 1:45 and 1:47½.

SUMMARY.

Running, mile heats, purse \$250.				
eregrine, 117 lbs.....	Lee	1	1	
ero, 108 lbs.....	Pinkney	2	2	

Time, 1:45, 1:47½.

The fourth race was a one-half-mile dash for a purse of 200. The starters were Bertrandias' Iodine and Redlight and Walker's Queen. Iodine and Redlight sold as a stable or \$20 against \$4 for Queen. Iodine won, Redlight second and Queen third. Time, 0:48.

SUMMARY.

Running one-half mile dash, purse \$200.				
ine, 119 lbs.....	Evans	1		
edlight, 122 lbs.....	Carrillo	2		
een, 114 lbs.....	Bozeman	3		

Time, 0:48.

After this race Strathway was brought out to trot an exhibition mile, and he accomplished the feat in 2:20½, trotting the last quarter in 33 seconds.
Then a race for a purse of \$40 took place which Judge erkins calmly announced as a "job," and went on with the ices as though nothing had happened.
The last and closing race of the week was a dash of three-ighths of a mile for a purse of \$150. The starters were ulare Chief, Sleepy Fred and Lottie D. Pools sold—Sleepy red, \$10; Lottie D., \$8, and \$2 for Tulare Chief. Lottie won, Sleepy Fred second and Tulare Chief third. Time, 35½.

SUMMARY.

Three-eighths mile dash, purse \$150.				
ttie D., 114 lbs.....	Rieves	1		
leepy Fred, 122 lbs.....	Carrillo	2		
ulare Chief, 117 lbs.....	Ambrose	3		

Time, 0:35½.

Visalia Notes.

Howard Bros., of Hanford, have a fine pacer in their stallion Howard St. Clair, 2:23. He is sired by Robert St. Clair out of a mare by George M. Patchen Jr.
One of the noticeable features at this year's fair was the omptness with which the judges "sat down" on anything bich had the color of crookedness in the races.
S. A. Eddy, of Hanford, has a stable of flyers on this ack, at the head of which is the stallion George J., by sha, out of a mare by Friday McCracken, the sire of the m of Sidney J., 2:26½.

It will be interesting to some of our readers to learn that e old horse Billy Hayward is still alive. He is twenty-six ars of age. Billy is on the ranch of C. Church, Esq., near inford, and Mr. Church assures us that in appearance and tions he is as young as a five-year-old to-day.

Although Mr. H. P. Perkins met with a great loss in the ath of Rosiris, he still has some fine specimens of horseh-on on his ranch near Visalia, some of which are: Iris, sire Rosiris, and Rydyk Chief, a very handsome and finely-nded horse bred by J. C. McFerran, of Louisville, Ky. He sired by Strader's Hambletonian, a son of Rydyk's Hambletonian, and out of Lady Alice, by Hambletonian Chief; ond dam Fanny Harden's Pilot. There are some very ndsome yearlings on the ranch by this horse.

R. O. Newman, Esq., who acted as judge during the races re, has two colts in training in his stable, and it will pay oys to keep their eyes on the gun when either of them e the starter. The oldest is a handsome brown three-ld stallion by Antevolo out of Mr. Newman's old mare abeth Basler, she by Bill Arp, a son of Canada Chief. r dam was by Warfield, he by Cracker, a son of Boston. rfield's dam was by imp. Trustee. There are some very uable thoroughbred strains in this pedigree, and we shall greatly surprised if we do not hear of Mr. Newman's colts tting very fast at some future time. There is also a year-ld colt in the stable from the same mare, and sired by athway, 2:20, which has already trotted quarters in 0:43, is a perfect beauty in form and size.

We are in receipt of a catalogue from the Castleton Stock a of B. W. Ford, near Lexington, Ky., which, as a work rt, reflects great credit on the printing house that issued The stock catalogue is gilt-edged, being the get of Ax-Allerton, Bonnie McGregor, Bell Boy, Eagle Bird, Guy or, Lord Russell, Norval, Onward, San Gabriel and other at sires.

Premium-Winners at Fresno.

Following is a list of thoroughbreds, standard trotting-bred animals and roadsters winning prizes at the late Fresno Fair:

THOROUGHBREDS.
King Daniels, stallion, color bay, age not known, sire, Joe Daniels dam Queen Emma, owned by N. W. Motheral, Hanford, first premium.
Queen Emma, color bay, sire Woodburn, dam Peggy Ringgold, owned by same, first premium.

STANDARD TROTTERS.
Riverisco, age 6 years, sire Hermes, dam Bessie Turner, owned by W. H. Paulin, Fresno, second premium.
Fanjibi, age 2 years, sire Patron, dam Nora Wilkes, owned by W. H. Paulin, first premium.
Golden Cloud, age 4 months, sire Riverisco, dam Bell Russell, owned by same as above, first premium.
Bell Russell, age 4 years, sire Brown Wilkes, dam Policy, owned by same, first premium.
Nuggetine, age 1 year, sire Nugget, dam Mistress Monaco, owned by same, first premium.
Dolly, age 6 months, sire Riverisco, dam Minnie, owned by same, second premium.
Hanford Maid, color gray, age three years, sire Free Trade, dam Algona Maid, owned by N. W. Motheral, Hanford, first premium.
Apex, color bay, age 9 years, sire Prompter, dam Mary, by Flaxtail, owned by S. N. Straube, Fresno, first premium.
Mattie, color bay, age 14 years, sire Whipple's Hambletonian, dam Lady Winkle, owned by same, second premium.
Oss H., color black age 1 year, sire Apex, dam Silver Dollar, owned by same, second premium.
Louetta, color bay, age 5 months, sire Junio, dam Mattie, owned by same, first premium.
Clay Duke, color bay, age 8 years, sire Alcona, dam Melamora, owned by J. W. Martin, Woodville, California, first premium.

ROADSTERS.
Jack, aged 5 months, sire Riverisco, dam Minnie, owned by W. H. Paulin, second premium.
Minnie, aged 9 years, sire and dam not known, owned by same, second premium.
Eloxy, aged 1 year, sire Riverisco, dam Gracie, owned by same, first premium.
Annie E., aged 6 months, sire Riverisco, dam Dora, owned by same, first premium.
Dora, sire Jack the Barber, dam not known, owned by same, first premium.
Alcantara Wilkes, color sorrel, age 4 years, sire Alcantara, Jr., dam Maid, by Wake-Up Jack, owned by William Robinson, Merced, second premium.
Aaron, color sorrel, aged 2 years, sire Apex, dam Fannie, owned by R. T. Moore, first premium.
Earl, color bay, aged 1 year, sire Clovis 4909, dam Ella, owned by G. W. Parks, first premium.
Vinder, color bay, age 5 months, sire Apex, dam Mary May, owned by S. N. Straube, first premium.
Mary May, color bay, age 5 years, sire Sicc, dam by Tilton Almont, owned by same, first premium.
Electro, color gray, age 5 years, sire Anteeo, dam Maid Medium, owned by J. W. Martin Woodville, first premium.

Our Great Cup Races.

It is too much to hope that there will ever be a renewal of the glories of our great cup races. They seem to have "Gone, glimmering through the dream of things that were, A school-boy's tale, the wonder of an hour?"

In their palmy days they stood second only to the great three-year-old stakes, both in importance and value. What old turfman does not remember what the keenest pleasure the contests for the Saratoga, Westchester, Jerome, Monmouth, Baltimore, Louisville and Coney Island Cups, when such horses as Kentucky, Muggins, Bayonet, Lancaster, Helmbold, Longfellow, Harry Bassett, Springbok, Preakness, Tom Ochiltree, Bramble, Checkmate, Wanderer, Tom Bowling, Monitor, Glenelg, Glenmore, Ballankee, Ten Broeck, Whisper, Mahlistick, Fortuna, Volturino, Bancroft, Uncas, Thora, Eole, Hindoo, Florida and others contended for the honors of cup horses. One of these races stirred the blood and aroused the enthusiasm of the public more than a dozen races of this day over short courses, and the question is often asked if we have lost the breed of noble horses to run a cup course?

The extraordinary increase that has taken place in the value of two-year-old racing, handicaps and selling races over short courses has ruined the better class of racing over cup courses. With the great increase of racing youngsters have become more valuable, and owners think even more of the money they can win than they do of the horse. There is no longer any sentiment in racing or ambition to own a great horse, beyond the money to be made out of him. In other words the race horses of to-day are merely money-making machines. In the olden days, when the purses were of little value and the stud fees low, the best horses entered into competition, and we had contests worthy of the turf. Nowadays it is hard to get good horses to meet without offering very large inducements, and when they do meet the distance is comparatively short. It is to be regretted, in the best interests of the turf, the decline that has taken place in the higher class contests over cup courses with our older horses.

We do not believe our horses as yet have declined, but there are not many of the higher class, while there has been a rapid increase with indifferent ones, owing to the inducements to keep in training a lot of weeds to run short sprint selling and over-night handicap races. The club that first revives our old-time cup races will not only gratify the mass of the public, but will at the same time benefit the breeding of the fast and stout horse.—The Live Stock Record, Lexington, Ky.

Chapman's Cheap Colt.

VACAVILLE, CAL., Oct. 6, 1891.
EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I notice in the last September number a clipping from the Solano Republican that "a sorrel horse owned by F. C. Chapman, and bought a few months ago from John Vest for \$55, had succeeded in trotting a mile in 2:42½." Now, this is all quite correct, but has a tendency to reflect on the value of the horse and lead parties not being acquainted with the facts of the case to think lightly of the animal, when, in fact, he is one of the most promising colts of the day. I might mention right here that I am a new subscriber to your most estimable paper, and only regret that I had not subscribed for it years ago, as I have more than got my money out of it in the three numbers I have received, and have advised several horsemen here to not lose any time in subscribing. I will give you a short sketch of the real facts of the case about my horse, which I hope will prove of interest to you and to your many readers, as he is already quite widely known from horsemen seeing him at the Napa Fair and hearing of his performances. This horse, although not from registered parents, is a standard-bred colt, three years old. I bought him from John Vest a year ago this month, he being then a two-year-old, and never having had a halter on him. The purchase was made at auction, he being the last animal sold. It was then about six o'clock, all but two buyers had left the grounds, and I being the only one that knew the breeding of the colt, was the lucky bidder at \$52.50. I broke him this spring and used him for a buggy horse until he began to develop speed. I thought I had a trotter. I took him to Napa

and placed him in the hands of Thomas Kenney for training, who drove him in 2:44 the third time he sent him a mile. The horse has had one month's training, and can trot better than 2:40 now. He is now in my stable, and will remain here until early spring, when he will again be put in training, and if he meets with our expectations, will make a tour of the circuit as a four-year-old next season and do some surprisingly fast work. This colt is one of the finest-gaited and steadiest-trotting colts you will find, and is bled as follows:

Dan C, sorrel gelding, by Jolly, he by Admiral. Jolly is the sire of D Fay's (of Sacramento) chestnut horse Electie, who obtained a record of 2:30 at Sacramento this fall, and had little or no training.

Jolly's first dam was Sadie, she by Ulster Chief. Sadie has a private record of 2:25 (pacing); second dam by Almont Patchen, 2:15; he by Patchen 33, first dam, Fannie McCracken, she by Gladiator, he by George M. Patchen. Jr. Gladiator's first dam, Buttermilk Sal, brought to California by James Whitcomb in 1853 from Vermont, grandam by the famous Morgan stallion, Green Mountain, of Vermont; second dam, Mollie, she by McCracken's Black Hawk, out of a Black Hawk mare. Fanny McCracken is owned by John Vest, has a private record of 2:35, and was timed by Joe Edge, of Vallejo, owner of Gus Wilkes. For reference as to the time the colt made on the Napa track I will refer you to Mr. Coombs, Mr. Loeber, Louis Starr and Sheriff McKeezie, also Thomas Kenney, the trainer; as to the pedigree, Mr. John Wilson, of Vallejo; Hank Giddings, of Vacaville; Joe Edge of Vallejo. You will see by the breeding that the horse is standard-bred and quite worthy of notice, which I hope you will straighten up and give notice of.

I remain yours truly, F. C. CHAPMAN.

The colt belonging to Mr. Chapman mentioned a'ove is no doubt a promising one, but the gentleman probably errs as to the breeding of Dexter Prince and Almont Patchen. Dexter Prince has no record of 2:16½, either pacing or trotting, and is not by Ulster Chief, but by Kentucky Prince 2470, dam Lady Dexter, by Hambletonian 10. Almont Patchen, 2:15, is not by any horse called Patchen, but is by Juanita (son of Tilton Almont 1553). His dam (Almont Patchen's) is Gladys, by Gladiator 8336, he by George M. Patchen, Jr., dam Buttermilk Sal. We trust that no one has imposed upon Mr. Chapman as to his colt's breeding, but that he simply errs. Probably the gentleman he refers to will kindly straighten the pedigree out.

The Great Old Gelding, Harry Wilkes.

There has been many stories printed about the early history of that great campaigner, Harry Wilkes, 2:13½, in which various reasons have been assigned for his being made a gelding. W. R. Letcher, the breeder of Harry Wilkes, said recently: "There is not a word of truth in the story that Harry Wilks was gelded because of a vicious temper. He was born smart, and was always as gentle as a dog. He never had any bad habits, and was always gentle in his work."

"In the first place, I did not want a stud. In the second place, Harry Wilkes was an ugly-looking little fellow. He was not much more than a pony at four years old, being only 15.1 hands high. His neck was thick, and he was what is known in horse parlance as 'bunchy.' He had an uncommonly long mane and his tail almost swept the ground, and, altogether, he was the most uncouth specimen for a stallion a man could well find. In the third and last place, George Wilkes, at that time, had no reputation as a sire, and, of course, I did not care to keep a stallion by an unfashionable horse."

"Yes, some persons who were familiar with the facts in the case have censured me for not keeping Harry Wilkes entire, but I believe I conferred on the Wilkes family more benefit by doing what I did than Harry could ever have done as a stallion. His performances on the turf have never been equaled. He has won more heats under 2:20 than any other campaigner, and, although he has seen the very hardest kind of service, he is still able to give the best of them a race. He is the most courageous animal I ever saw."

"I have seen him trot one whole session with the nerves of one of his front hoofs exposed, a portion of the hoof having been torn off by striking it with his hind shoe. In fact, I think his foot has always been tender from the effects of the injury, and he favors this foot even now. I think he is the most wonderful trotter ever foaled, and if George Wilkes had never sired another colt he would have deserved great fame for getting Harry Wilkes alone."

This good horse, who has been a faithful servant for all the masters he has enjoyed, was started at Binghamton, N. Y., recently to beat the track record, 2:19½, but the best he could do was 2:23½. It is a pity that some man or association of men who have made money out of the Wilkes blood do not buy Harry and give him rest and freedom for the balance of his life.

Everyone Endorses Them.

Surely this is a world of invention, and the inventor who applies his talents to the alleviation of suffering is a benefactor. Ever since Welch's Inhalers have been used on our large stock farms, good reports are heard regarding their efficiency, and the amount of veterinarian's bills they have saved has more than paid for their small cost many times. Mr. Chrs. Marvin, of Palo Alto, would not be without them, and he says he has had less sickness among the mares, colts and stallions this year than he has ever had, and he attributes this to the use of Welch's Inhaler. In all other stock farms where they are not used some reports of pinkeye and distemper, and many fatal cases are noted. At the State Fair the committee awarded a special diploma to Mr. Welch for his humane invention. Every lively stable proprietor, stock ranch and horse owner should have one; they are simple and effective, and have proved to be the greatest preventive for all epidemics that were ever invented.

Confidence in the Old Horse.

The little son of General Crittenden was devoted to his father's war-horse, that was named for the illustrious John J. Crittenden, of Kentucky, the child's grandfather. He asked the father to tell him of a retreat he made during the war, but a certain point said, "Father, were you on John J.?" Being answered affirmatively, the youngster slid down from the paternal knee, and was toddling off as fast as his little legs could carry him when his father said: "Where are you going, my son?" "Father," he said, turning and showing a face full of reproach, "John J. never would have retreated if you hadn't turned him round!" This same boy grew to manhood, and died with his face to the foe with Custer and his men on the Little Big Horn. Harper's Weekly.

TURF AND TRACK.

Axtell, 2:12, will be raced again next season. Budd Doble will have charge of him.

Sphinx is the only son of Electioneer that has sired a two-year-old with a record better than 2:30.

Capt. J. Hayes has shipped his stallion Strathway, 2:20, to Stockton to go for a record over this kite track.

The two-year-old colt Star Pointer, by Brown Hal, 2:12½, out of the dam of Hal Pointer, has taken a record of 2:24½.

Jessie Pepper, by Mambrino Chief 11, dam by Sidi Hamet, has now six daughters that have produced 2:30 performers.

Mary O., chestnut mare by Brown Jug, went into the list at Hollister last week, making a record of 2:29½ in a fourth heat.

The newly-organized Fresno Driving Club has \$1,500 in the treasury, and is going to spend the winter having a good time.

Hal Pointer stands 16 2 and weighs about one thousand and fifty pounds; Direct is 15 2 and draws up the beam at 950 pounds.

Who says number thirteen is unlucky? Arion, 2:15½, the champion two-year-old trotter of the world, was foaled on March 13, 1889.

May Boy goes East in a day or two to show the people of that section what common-looking horses they have in comparison with ours.

Jim Nolan went up to Stockton from San Francisco yesterday with a three-year-old filly, by Dexter Prince, which will be driven for a record soon.

Last Saturday La Tosca won a mile race over the regulation course at Morris Park in 1:39½, equaling Racine's record in a race over an oval course.

The Dairy World, of Chicago, appeared in a new dress of type the other day, and is about as neat typographically as any journal we have seen lately.

Messrs. Holbert & Conger, of Los Angeles, expect a consignment of German coach stallions from Wisconsin that will surprise the breeders of this State.

The average time of Hal Pointer's sixteen winning heats in five races which he won on the Grand Circuit was 2:11 53-100. His fastest mile was in 2:10½, and his slowest 2:13½.

The Humboldt (Nev.) District Fair will be held at Winnemucca October 19, 20, 21 and 22. The Silver State says the managers are working energetically to make it a success.

Mares and geldings did the fast work in past years; but the fastest pacer, fastest new 2:30 trotter and fastest mile that has been trotted this year were each performed by a stallion.

In the free-for-all pacing race that Guy won at Terre Haute, Ind., last week, the time was the fastest ever made in a seven-heat race—2:13½, 2:12½, 2:13½, 2:13, 2:12, 2:16, 2:15½.

The close of the season finds the trotters all in hard flesh and capable of making a real bruising hard race. They will be tumbling into the 2:30 list by the dozen in the next fortnight.

California Ben, a greyhound, and Harry Sebastian, a runner, went an exhibition mile in 2:05, the dog coming in a neck behind the runner. This occurred at Evansville, Ind., on October 2d.

Doctor Latham and Judge Green have been the associate judges with President Coombs during the past week. The public are always well protected when such gentlemen occupy the stand.

It is now definitely settled that the great Temple Bar, 2:17½ and his owner will not be temporarily reinstated pending a final hearing, but must wait until January for a chance to state their case.

At Visalia last week Bay Wilkes, by Mambrino Wilkes, dam by Frank Hunter, won the three last heats of a five-heat race in 2:25 for each mile. This is a five-second reduction of his former record.

The people of Salinas hope to see a match race between Vandeburset's Mary O. and Kilbourn's Aunty Wilkes. They have beaten each other in their races, and no one knows which is entitled to be "queen."

Let them get up a Second Electioneer Stake this year, free for the produce of all mares covered by sons of Electioneer during 1891, to close September 31st. Our word for it, there will be at least 150 nominations.

Mr. Coombs enforces the rule relating to four breaks in a mile, regardless of who owns the horse. He believes that a presiding judge should "keep up with the procession" even at the risk of offending his best friends.

Harry Agnew's great Nutwood horse, Dawn, 2:18½, is doing pretty well for a young sire. Three of his get have gone into the list within the past six weeks—Oaknut, 2:25½; Anna Belle, 2:27½, and Silky (pacer), 2:26.

Delmarch, the stallion by Mambrino, 2:21½, dam Ella G., by George Wilkes, lowered his trotting record at Terre Haute last Saturday from 2:12 to 2:11½, and is now the fastest performer out of a mare by George Wilkes.

Dan McCarty has a Mambrino Wilkes filly on his farm near Pleasanton which has shown such wonderful speed that he has ordered his trainer to take her up. Dan says "Bell Bird won't be in it when she's let loose!"

Tramp S., one of the best known trotting horses in the West, dropped dead at the Pueblo, Col., State Fair just after trotting a heat in one of the races. He was owned by James O. Leonard, of Denver, and was valued at \$15,000.

Now that Wanda, Silas Skinner, McKinney and Frank M. have each won a race, would it not be good policy to give a large purse for this quartette to trot for? Such an event, well advertised, would draw an immense crowd.

Specter, the horse that died in Stanislaus county, was not by Lexington but by Donerail, one of his earliest sons, Donerail was the sire of Ortolan whose dam, Canary Bird, afterwards produced that renowned racehorse Harry Bassett.

Blanche, foaled in 1879, by Arthurton, dam Nancy, by Gen. Taylor, son of Morse Horse, is the youngest mare that has produced two trotters with records as good as 2:20. She is the dam of Hazel Wilkes, 2:20, and Una Wilkes, 2:19½.

Five of the seven trotters that have entered the 2:15 list this year trace to Alexander's Abdallah 15. Had he lived to an old age, Electioneer and George Wilkes would probably not be considered the greatest sons of old Hambletonian.

Racine ought to get here within the next few days. He has been quite lame and sore, but is reported better now. From the East comes the intelligence that Messrs. Williams and Overton have lost heavily on the great horse this season.

John A. Goldsmith is going East shortly after the close of the circuit. Here is a good chance for any of our friends who want selections made of good trotting stock. Anything that Mr. Goldsmith may pick out will be gilt-edged, and no mistake.

Two of the get of Dawn (2:18½) entered the list in a race at Petaluma track last week. Anna Belle, three years old, owned by A. L. Whitney, got a record of 2:27½, and Oaknut, owned by Overhalse, made a record of 2:25½ and won a race.

The Carter stable, of San Jose, was brought to Stockton last week, and six trotters will be driven for records as soon as they are ready to go. One of the horses has a record of 2:22 and another is a Guy Wilkes colt with a racing record of 2:27.

The Porterville correspondent of the Tulare Register says Dr. A. W. Concher is at home from the fairs for a few days. He sold one of his horses in Woodland for \$1,300 and had two offers of \$2,000 for his trotter Logan, which he refused to take.

At the recent Janesville, Wis., meeting, Marvin 11,359, by Electioneer, dam Bright Eyes, by Gen. Benton, went in the list by taking a mark of 2:28½. He is a brother in blood to the great Sunol, 2:10½, and is owned by the Uihlein Bros., Truesdell, Wis.

Leon reduced his trotting record from 2:25½ to 2:22½ at San Diego last week. This son of A. W. Richmond has steadily come to the front this season, which he entered with a 2:32 mark. A nine and one-half-second out is pretty good for one year's work.

The bay stallion Sphinx, 2:23 at four years, by Electioneer, dam Sprite, by Belmont, second dam Waterwitch, is now being trained for a faster record by C. W. Williams, of Independence. He is a very promising sire of trotters, and is now but eight years of age.

According to an able horse reporter of the Evening Splinter of this city, the Stockton kite-shaped track was like a plowed field—never could be got in condition. Such knowledge and such a prophecy is on a par with his ideas of what trotting horses and thoroughbreds are.

THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN of San Francisco printed a very handsome State Fair edition. It was brim full of new and choice reading matter, and contained a large number of finely executed cuts of many of the richly bred California horses.—Kell's Iowa Turf.

Wednesday morning of last week Millard Sanders took a carload of youngsters from the Valensin Stock Farm to the Stockton track, where they will probably take the course of the late consignment to the East. Mr. Valensin's stock brings good prices in the Eastern market.

Mr. Wilfred Page's Eclectic, being an own brother to the now world-renowned Arion, would warrant that gentleman in sending a consignment of his youngsters to New York next spring. Eclectic is a very showy horse himself, and most of his youngsters take after him.

The Fairchild's horse, Allogratta, six-year-old bay stallion, taking part in the races last week, trotted twenty-two heats in nine days at Central Point and Yreka together, ten of which were better than 2:40, and made record of one heat in 2:36 1-5. Allogratta was sired by Algona, dam Ella.

Uncle Bob, by Luke Blackburn, dam Vintage Time, winner of the American Derby of 1890, broke his off foreleg in a race at Chicago last Saturday. This horse was sold by Sam Bryant of Louisville for \$15,000 to George V. Hankins and B. J. Johnson the day before he won the American Derby.

Stamboul has another in the 2:30 list in the person of his son Redondo, out of a Hiastoga mare. Redondo was bred to old Minnehaha last season, and when we reflect that she produced Beautiful Bells, Alcazar, Eva and Sweetheart, all in the list at three years, we believe Redondo will be heard from.

"If my little black horse beats Hal Pointer, I shall feel like never racing him again. It will be glory enough to be at the great son of Brown Hal, but if he don't win I suppose he'll have to go on till the question is decided," said Monroe Salisbury, at Terre Haute, Ind., just before the Hal Pointer-Direct race came off.

Colonel Dorsey gave us a call on Monday, and, in course of conversation, informed us that imported Partisan was not owned by him at the time of his death, but by Hon. L. U. Shippee, of Stockton. Mr. Shippee had only owned Partisan (whom he purchased in apparently good health) a few hours previous to his death.

Many believe that St. Blaise will go to England again. This should not be if \$50,000 will stop it. He has proven himself valuable to mate with American mares, where equally well-bred horses have failed. We should never be astonished to hear that he had fallen to the nod of John Mackey and come to Del Paso.

There has been enough suppression of time, incompetency of judges and bad starting all over the country this year, says Western Resources, to keep the turf writers and reformers busy all winter and give the American public a much-needed rest from the endless and fruitless discussions of the respective merits of great and small trotting sires.

Poet Scout is a great three-year-old. He won the Hickory Stakes, value \$25,000, by four lengths, at Morris Park last Saturday, defeating Rey del Reyes, Reckon, Equity, Strathmeath, Russell and Montana, making the mile and a half in 2:36½. Strathmeath was second and Equity third. Pittsburgh Phil made a big winning on Poet Scout.

L. U. Shippee has ordered the superintendent of the kite-shaped track at Stockton to put a layer of the same kind of soil on the regulation track, and then and not till then will Stockton lead the world. Brother Shippee does not believe in doing things by halves, and if our Eastern brethren want a race on either track we can accommodate them.

Like the story of the three black crows, a little incident or a similarity of names will sometimes cause much trouble and annoyance. Last week in these columns we had an item about the death of J. B. Colis' Jay-Bee-See, which had its origin in some such way. We are pleased to state, however, that this handsome, well-bred son of Antevolo, 2:19½, is still in the land of the living, and has not been sick a day.

I was asked recently, "How can I tell when my stirrup leather is the right length before starting out? I nearly always have to have it changed after half an hour's ride." This is a sort of discomfort to many who ride from the schools. Press your foot well down on the stirrup to bring the leather taut, then put two fingers between your knee and the lower pommel, and have it shortened or lengthened, as the case may be, to admit the finger with ease.

Paulin & Co. of Wildflower, have moved their string of trotting horses to Fresno. Among them is Reverisco 6641, the large, fine-looking son of Hermes 548 out of Bessie Turner (dam of Oliver K. 2:16½), and the two-year-old bay colt Par jab 14635 by Patron 2529, out of Nora Wilkes, by Lyl Wilkes, etc. Mr. Paulin's collection of broodmares is credit to his judgment as a breeder, and comprises a number of the very choicest of well-bred matrons.

The long-expected match race between G. Wempe's Lerwood and W. Schmidt's Oice for \$900 a side will take place at the Bay District track next Monday afternoon at two o'clock. This race is to be two out of three, and as the horses have been "keyed up" for over a week, the spectators can look for some rare sport. Messrs. Wempe and Schmidt have evinced the true sporting spirit, and a large number of their friends will be present to see that the best horse wins.

At the recent annual meeting of the New England Trotting Horse Breeders' Association meeting at Mystic Park, Boston, a yearling named Lou Seer by The Seer, 2:19½, won the New England Yearling Stake in 2:36½. There's no denying the fact that the Californians as sires take the cake. This is about the best time ever made in the East by such young trotter. The Seer is by General Benton out of Odette by Electioneer, and was foaled in 1886 at Palo Alto. It is one of the first of his get to show in public.

Electricity's 2:17½ is the best mile we know of for a horse his size. Had he never been trained at three years old, might now have a mark of 2:12 or better. But when you come to talk with Senator Stanford against early training, he puts on a comical smile and says, "When I was boy, twelve years old, I could run a good faster than I can now. How is it with you?" And it generally proves to be a knock-down argument and renders any further reference to Palo Alto, Sunol and Arion wholly unnecessary.

The best trotting records for the season are Bell Bi yearling, 2:27½; Arion, two years, 2:15½; Faustino, three years, 2:14½; Bell Archer, four years, 2:15½, and Nas Hanks, 2:09, is the fastest five-year-old. Last year the fastest were Freedom, yearling, 2:29½; Vida Wilkes, two years, 2:22½; Regal Wilkes, three years, 2:17½, and Sunol, four years, 2:10½, which was also the fastest mile that was trotted during the season. California, it will be observed, has produced the fastest one, two and three-year-old of the season.

Our 2:30 trotters are produced in a State that has about one-half the population of Kentucky and less than one-tenth of New York. Hence to be second in the list of State producing 2:30 trotters, with only Kentucky ahead of us, something of which California can justly afford to be proud. We have the only mare that has ever put three in the list inside of one month, and the only living mare six in the list. The 2:30 list of this year will afford to a student of trotting pedigrees some curious food for reflection.

Tennessee is certainly a great State for pacers. There is a yearling pacer in that State that is nothing short of a phenomenon. This is a filly by the old-time campaigner Dug 2:17½, and it is called Rosa G. The yearling record of pacers is now 2:31½, made recently, but the owner of the little miss says she can leave that mark in the shade, and will be sent at the Nashville meeting to beat all yearling records. She is owned by W. P. Woodbridge, of Columbia, Tenn., and the whole of good old Maury county will be there to see her take a flyer against the yearling record.

W. O. B. McDonough, of the McDonough Bros., owners of the California Hotel and theatre, San Francisco, who own an extensive horse ranch above Searsville, and are owners of Suarrow, St. Carlo, Cheviot-Zara colt and some valuable trotters, is building a kite-shaped track three-quarters of a mile long for training purposes. The situation chosen is a flat below the house. The horses that Mr. McDonough breeds are running stock. Henry Leahy, one of the Woodward City boys, is being broken in by Jim Hagan as a rider, and Jim has high hopes of making a first-class one of him.

The next move in order at the Stockton track is to build a new pavilion close to the kite, then have an electric car replace the beautiful palace sleeping mule cars that are spoken of with reverence by all who were unfortunate enough to ride in them. The memory of a ride over the side of kinds of rails and the many times the passengers are requested to get off and "lift the car on, please," will remain a horrible reminiscence. Messrs. Shippee, L. and all the directors are looking around for some ornamental town to which they will donate these mules, the and the many-sided hump-backed rails.

Over 600 new 2:30 performers have entered the 2:30 list so far this year.

There are three Dexter Prince colts at Stockton that will get in the list this month.

Allerton had on five-ounce shoes forward and three ounces behind when he trotted in 2:09½.

Egthorne, by Egbert, has reduced his record to 2:13½, making him one of the fastest stallions of the year.

Eighty-four is the number of 2:30 trotters Electioneer has sired, with several counties yet to hear from.

Kebir, two years old, 16½ hands high, is the largest trotter of his age on earth. And he is a race horse from the ground up.

Henry Scott, of San Jose, owns a weanling colt by Roy Wilkes, 2:08½, dam a Sidney mare, which he thinks will prove as fast as the next one.

No sire, no matter how he may be bred, can produce good campaigners without the assistance of good blood and merit in the mares that he is bred to.

John McCord, of Napa, has recently made a trade with J. L. McCord, of Sacramento, giving a Mountain Boy filly for a filly by Tom Benton (sire of three in the list).

Gazelle, who won the two-year-old trot at Wabash, Ind., recently in 2:56½, 2:52, is by Guy Wilkes, dam Eva (2:26 at two years). She is owned at the Edgewood Farm.

While Arion, 2:15½ at two years, is trotting-bred, Bell Bird, the champion yearling is even more so, going back considerably farther on the dam's side into trotting families.

Sontag Mohawk is now the dam of seven in the "charmed circle" of trotters. Norval, 2:27½, is the last addition, the daughter of Norval making this record at Stockton last Tuesday.

Fitzsimmons, the Dexter Prince gelding that James Dustin purchased at Stockton, trotted a mile Monday in 2:27. This is a very good time for a three-year-old, but Jim says he will go much faster. Fitzsimmons' dam is by Richards' Elector.

Belleflower, two-year-old, 2:24½ on a windy day on her first attempt in public. With a fair day she would have gone close to 2:20. This makes the eighty-fourth Electioneer to enter the list of 2:30 trotting performers.

A breeder at Fort Worth, Texas, has in training a thoroughbred horse, sired by Jils Johnson, that is expected to enter the 2:30 list of trotters before long. If successful it will be the second instance of that kind on record.

Direct now carries the least weight of any harness performer before the public. His front shoes weigh but three ounces, his hind shoes two ounces each. They are mere trips of steel, and only last during one race.

Monbars, the champion two-year-old of the East, in beating Annoreen and other good ones at Lexington, Ky., last Monday, was forced out in one of the heats in 2:19½. This is the two-year-old trotting record in a race.

While Sunol failed to lower Maud S's record, the god of the winds must be blamed, for he was "on his ear" and very binate last Tuesday. However, she reduced her own record half a second, and that is some consolation.

Good breeding and good feeding from the day of birth to the day of marketing do the work. The man who has faith in Nature, and meets Nature half-way or beyond, need not spend his time watching the clouds as a source of luck.

A good authority says that five ears of corn and plenty of water after each meal, will keep most horses fat. We prefer to give the water before eating and not for two hours after a feed, as a horse will digest his food more thoroughly.

Steve Whipple, 2:23, the handsome son of Chriaman's (ambulatorian that was taken suddenly ill in Montana a few months ago, is recovering fast, and Mr. Needham, his owner, is soon enjoy seeing the game horse trot below 2:20—where he belongs.

We should not be surprised if Mr. Hobart would secure a few good mares while in the East. A better judge than he could be hard to find, and his desire to have the Hobart Farm second to no other in the United States almost arrants this conclusion.

St. Julien, 2:11½, is reported to be as fat as butter and as fast as a cricket on Mr. Morrow's ranch. The other day it was deemed necessary to transfer him to another pasture. The old fellow showed the vagueros that he could trot like a streak yet, and did not care to be handled.

The mare Tempest, 2:19, that was recently started at Cleveland under the name of Molly A. and herself and driver expelled for the trick, has since then been trotting in Canada under her right name, and no attempt to stop her as made. Canada trotting tracks are not very particular about a little thing like a horse being expelled.

Sabina, by Sable Wilkes, dam Eva, by Le Graude, is a new California two-year-old for the 2:30 list. She trotted and won her first heat from the great colt Kebir last Tuesday at Bay district track in 2:27½. This makes a yearling and a two-year-old (Freedom and Sabina) in the list to the credit of Sable Wilkes—a splendid showing for the young sire.

With the entry to "the list" of Belleflower (2:24½), the two-year-old sister to the champion Bell Bird, we are proud to announce that this is the sixth foal of Beautiful Bells to trot 2:30 or better. Beautiful Bells' offspring have the greatest average speed of any six on earth from one mare, and they all come to the front at an exceedingly early age, too.

Nancy Hanks is but fifteen hands high, a dark bay in color, riding on the brown, and resembling considerably in information old Goldsmith Maid. Critics pronounce her somewhat cow-hocked, and she has a peculiar habit of crossing her hind legs when walking. She is the most reliable stayer of her age in the world, however, as well as the easiest.

It would now be in order for Allerton, Nelson, Stamboul at Palo Alto to meet on the Stockton kite-shaped track and give meetings at the Bay District. What crowds there would go to see this quartette of great stallions. The California climate cannot be surpassed for wintering horses, and the spring the two visitors would return better and faster than ever.

Nelson could hardly claim to be "in it" with Allerton. It's a blessing that the Williams horse won at Grand Rapids last week, or the Maine horseman would once more have converted himself into a living paper mill, at least the most important section—the rag-chewer. In a contest of this description the gentleman from Independence would be distanced in the first heat.

Superintendent John Mackey, of the Haggin grant, has forty head of runners at the old Stanford stables at Seventeenth and F streets, Sacramento. They are being exercised and worked at Agricultural Park. They are of the best strains of blood, of fine form, are in the hands of most skillful trainers, and no doubt among them are several that will come to the front next season as "cracker-jacks."

Egotist, 2:22½, is the youngest son of Electodeer to produce a 2:30 trotter. He is but six years old. Betsy Britton, one of his daughters, made a trotting record of 2:29½ at Evansville, Ind., October 1st. Egotist is a horse of great breeding, his dam, Sprite, by Belmont, being the dam of three in the list—her first three foals at that. His second dam was the great Pilot Jr. mare Waterwitch.

Last Saturday evening, J. A. Scholesfield, manager of the Bonnie Bros. Farm, who has served the Thirty-Third Agricultural Society very faithfully and efficiently as Superintendent of the Pavilion, was presented with a beautiful mantle clock. The presentation speech was made on behalf of the members of the Society by Will Acton, Principal of the Hollister schools, and an appropriate response was made by the recipient.

Eros, 2:29½, is rapidly keeping up with the other sons of Electioneer. On Wednesday a letter from Pennsylvania was received here informing us that the filly Mi-Mi, owned by Miller & Sibley, had received a mark of 2:30, and the chances for that record to be lowered five seconds were very favorable. Eros' roll of honors far as heard from is as follows: Wanda 2:17½, Mount Hood 2:26½, Oro Fino 2:29, Maraquito 2:30 and Mi-Mi 2:30.

The Sacramento Turf and Driving Club is a thriving institution. At their last meeting they decided to arrange for Saturday afternoon drives at Agricultural Park between named horses of the various members. On Thanksgiving Day there will be a trotting and pacing race. Among the pacers likely to start are those belonging to Dr. Fay, Dr. McCollum, William Irvine, Mr. Perkins of Brighton, C. H. Gilman and Mr. Harper of Suisun.

It is amusing to see some of the "bulled-up" accounts of races in some papers. In one we find the following: "In the three-year-old trot, the contest was exciting between Kingdom's two-year-old Daisy K., by Victor, and Edward's two-year-old Quinoy, by Alex. Batton. Daisy K. won easily," etc. And in another place: "In the four-year old trot, Fred Mc (two-year-old) won first, second and fourth heats, Sir Solomon V. taking the third."

Put your mare in the stable instead of the colt—on dry feed—and you will have no trouble in drying up the milk. Turn the colt to pasture near by and feed oats and bran, equal parts, give plenty of water, and let the colt suck twice a day for three or four days, then once a day for the same time, and you will have a colt weaned without the hair turning the wrong way, and a mare with a well-preserved udder. Never, never shut a colt up to wean it unless unavoidable.

If Colonel Thornton's big, fine-looking stallion, James Madison, who won last Tuesday at Bay District Track and gained a record of 2:23 in the bargain, had been forced out, that he could have trotted below 2:20 everybody who saw the race admits. This son of Anteo is doing splendidly, considering the amount of work he has had, and we confidently expect to see him trot in 2:15 or below next Tuesday over Stockton's kite-shaped track if the weather is favorable for fast time.

Mr. Hobart, of California, owner of Stamboul, is as mild a mannered man as ever drew a check for \$1,000,000. As he sat in the Terre Haute lobby last evening he was pointed out as the richest man on the Pacific Coast. Estimates of his wealth went all the way from \$25,000,000 to \$200,000,000. He didn't seem to be concerned as to the discrepancy, and apparently was content that he had enough wealth to own fast horses and not worry about his daily expenses, said the Terre Haute Express recently.

While the great stallions are having their innings at the East we would like to see a race over Stockton's kite-shaped track between Nancy Hanks, Sunol and Vic H. While it looks as if Nancy Hanks would at this writing carry the day, she would have to stretch her pretty neck to beat the two California mares named, and if it came down to a split-second affair, we would want a few little pools on Vic H., although the probabilities are that this daughter of Reavis' Blackbird would trot about as fast on "a regulation track" as on the kite.

We beg to call the attention of our esteemed friend "Iconoclast," that valiant advocate of the superiority of Kentucky over the whole earth as a breeding country, to five solid facts: First—Kentucky does not hold the yearling record. Second—Kentucky does not hold the two-year-old record. Third—Kentucky does not hold the three-year-old record. Fourth—Kentucky does not hold the four-year-old record. Fifth—Kentucky does not hold the stallion record—not by a large majority. In view of these significant facts we submit to "Iconoclast" the self-evident proposition that it is possible to breed trotters outside of Kentucky.

The time is not far distant when Easterners owning valuable trotters, pacers and runners will, about the 20th of October of each year, commence sending their horses out to this "State of the Grand Climate" to escape the chilly blasts, snow and ice of the frozen East, with the attendant lung affections. Here they can bask in the sunny smiles of Old Sol and be worked at a time when the Eastern owners and trainers are at their wits' end to keep their stables at a livable temperature and the horses free from the clutches of lung fever and epizootic.

Designer (sire of the two-year-old bay filly Daphne S., sold here at auction last Wednesday) is full sister to the brown mare Directress, a "green" trotter who made a record of 2:28½ (in the third heat) at the Rhode Island State Fair recently, being by Director, 2:17, out of May Queen, a daughter of Abbottsford and Pacific Maid. May Queen is half sister to Yerba Santa, dam of the great two-year-old, Kebir, and is now owned by Frank Burke, of La Siesta Ranch. May Queen was bred by Henry Scott, of San Jose, who has owned in his time the splendid broodmares Yerba Santa, Pacific Maid, May S. and Lady S. Yerba Santa, with little or no preparation, trotted a trial mile as a four-year-old in 2:30.

G. L. Warlow, of Fresno, has a yearling colt in the stall adjoining the phenomenal Athadon that will some day be written about from one side of the United States to the other. His breeding is as follows: Sired by Sphinx 5343, by Electioneer, dam Lustrine by Onward 1411, second dam Minnie Wren, by Challenger 1064, third dam Valencia, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 22, fourth dam by Abdallah 15, fifth dam by Herr's Cour-de-Leon. In color he is a beautiful bay, no white, and is as grand in individuality as his breeding indicates.

It is said that Miller & Sibley, of Franklin, Pa., will fill the place of St. Bel who died recently at Prospect Hill Farm, with Electric Bell, the three-year-old brother. Electric Bell was bought of Senator Stanford when a yearling for \$12,500, and when he was twenty months old they refused a cash offer of \$36,000 for him. Beautiful Bells has but two other sons living—Chimes, owned at Village Farm, and Bow Bells, that is in the stud at Hermitage Farm, the home of Wedgewood, near Nashville, Tenn. Beautiful Bells has three daughters—Palo Alto Belle, 2:22½, that has been retired to the breeding ranks; Belleflower, a fast two-year-old at Palo Alto, and Bell Bird, the champion yearling, also owned by Senator Stanford, that recently electrified the world.

Santa Barbara horses are showing up well in the Southern district fairs. El Rayo won the Hueneme Derby, one mile and one-quarter in 2:11½, won the three-quarter mile dash at Santa Ana in 1:18, the three-quarter and repeat in San Diego in 1:15½, and the one mile and one-eighth in 2:58½. Miss Monroe won a race at San Diego. Leon, by A. W. Richmond, won at Santa Barbara in 2:27, at Hueneme in 2:26½, at Santa Ana in 2:25½, and at San Diego in 2:22½. He keeps a-coming every time he starts, and if he collars a horse at the half it takes a race horse to beat him home. A. W. Richmond has now the following in the list: Romero, 2:19½; Richmond Jr., 2:21½; Leon, 2:22½; Dick Richmond, 2:23½; Rosewall, 2:29½; What Ho, 2:29½; Arrow (pacer), 2:13½; Ellwood (pacer), 2:17½; Larco, 2:28½, and this season two of his daughters have two 2:30 performers—Ben Corbitt, 2:30; Miss Monroe, 2:29.

Some months ago the directors of the Fresno Fair Grounds Association found F. B. Baldwin, N. I. Baldwin, H. H. Helman and Clinton Nanny guilty of fraudulently entering the colt Bisbee, and ruled them off the track. The defendants took an appeal to the American Trotting Association, which referred the case for hearing to M. F. Tarpey, H. I. Thornton and I. DeTurk, members of the Board of Review. On Saturday evening Messrs. Tarpey and Thornton heard the case, taking voluminous evidence. All the parties were present and represented by counsel. The evidence was presented and the case submitted. After considering all the facts the board decided that the charge of fraud and conspiracy had not been proved, that the evidence was insufficient, and that the appellants be reinstated.

A pacer, it is rumored, is yet likely to "disgrace" the great trotting sire Electioneer. It is said that there is a two-year-old "side-wheeler" by this orthodox trotting sire that can lay all pacing colt records "in the shade" just like breaking sticks. It is dollars to doughnuts that if this "phenom" is owned or controlled by Senator Stanford it will have its leg broken or something done to keep it from ever appearing before the public. He has a ranch back in "the hills" far from the public eye where all the pacers by Electioneer are consigned. No matter how fast, he will not have a pacer developed. This news comes from the Western Sportsman; and it is true as far as it goes, but the gifted writer has never heard of the ranch full of single-footers by Electioneer the Governor has in Mono County yet.

"Why don't you mention the horses in our section in the BREEDER?" is the question propounded at every meeting in the circuit to the representatives of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. The answer invariably is, "Well, you are just the one we want to send in the news. Our paper is published exclusively in the interests of breeders, and we desire to impart the fullest information regarding all the fine horses on this coast to our readers. There is not a stock farm, a turf journal or a leading daily newspaper in the United States whose name does not appear on our books, and subscriptions from Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana, New York, Mississippi, Virginia and all the other States of the Union are coming in rapidly. We are not given to boasting, but we do like to hold our own in the front rank of all journals, and if you will send us the horse items from your section we shall gladly publish them. Send us whatever news you may think will prove of interest, and we shall find room for it."

Our Terre Haute exchanges indicate that Mr. Monroe Salisbury did not want to start Direct against Hal Pointer on the 6th inst., as the track did not suit the black son of Director. President James announced that Direct wouldn't start. The crowd, however, bullily ragged the old Californian, accusing him of being afraid to send his horse against the Tennessee gelding, and he told Starr to go ahead, asking twenty minutes, time to shoe the stallion. The result was that Direct, after taking the first heat, lost the next three and race. That the little black California whirlwind was short of work and in no condition for a bruising race all the race writers concede. Pools on the event sold on the night preceding the race—Hal Pointer, \$50; Direct, \$27. From Direct's record, and with the little black stallion in good form, the betting should be slightly in his favor in a race with Hal Pointer, and when he meets Hamlin's gelding again we can look for Direct to turn the tables on him in great shape.

To Henry Scott, of San Jose, belongs the honor of breeding the first, second, third and fourth dams of the wonderful colt, Kebir. Yerba Santa, first dam of Wilber F. Smith's grand youngster, was by Santa Claus out of Pacific Maid, her dam May S., by David Hill Jr., from Lady May by General Taylor, "the Pilot Jr. of the Pacific Coast," fifth dam of Kebir, by Williamson's Belmont. There can therefore be no doubt where Kebir gets the trot from, and when you combine Alcazar's blood lines with those we have mentioned above, if there is a more intensely trotting-bred animal in the world than Kebir we fail to know where it can be found. Taking Kebir's immense size into consideration—he is 16½ hands high—his showing as a two-year-old is marvelous, and all the more extraordinary when it is known that the colt's grand performance at Sacramento (where he made Arion break the world's record in a race to beat him) was made when he had but very little work on the track to fit him for such a contest. If Kebir keeps up his luck we shall expect to see him retire in 1892 with a large section of the three-year-old trotting championship placed to the honor of California. Kebir gets his great size from Yerba Santa, his dam. We understand that Mr. Smith recently refused an offer of \$12,000 for Kebir, feeling that he owned in him a coming world-beater.

THE GUN.

In Humboldt's Hills.

BY CHARLES WESLEY KYDE.

On the mountain's side, where the redwoods growing
Like columns appear to support the sky;
Where crystal streams are forever flowing,
And Grandeur sits sponsor to Beauty high:
Where Nature tells her grandest story,
And lights the past with her magic lamp,
Flooding the scene in a blaze of glory,
We made our camp.

In a lovely dell, where the pines lean over
To catch the notes of the streamlet's song—
That minstrel bard and mountain rover,
Which tireless sings for the mountain throng:
There where the daylight first is sleeping,
And rest speaks peace to the heart's desire,
When the Gheber's god to the west was creeping
We lit our fire.

No lamp had we, save the camp fire glowing,
No need—for Nature supplied us all;
The lamps of Heaven their light bestowing,
Shown through the curtain which night let fall.
Night—so beautiful, weird and solemn,
Silent—yet hush to the undertone,
Unbroken, save the glowing column
By camp fire thrown.

How wondrously sweet are the mystic voices
Which throng and whisper amid the pines,
As Nature in solemn silence rejoices,
That lovely Night on her bosom reclines.
We lay us down to a peaceful slumber,
But Beauty uncurtains fall off the e e,
As madals dance to the measured number
Of crickets' cry.

The coyotes howl from the shrouded hollow,
The night-owl hoot from the trees near by,
While breezes quickly each other follow
From woodland waking a mournful sigh.
The sight grows dim, on the ear the drumming
Of woodland calls now faintly creep;
A low refrain as of fairies humming—
We dream and sleep.

The morning wakes—an ashen finger
Plucks from the eastward a glowing star;
The shadows yet in the gulches linger,
But night has fled from the hills afar.
The bluejays call, the robins twitter,
The gray squirrel barks from across the way;
The pearls of mist on the tree tops glitter—
Behold, 'tis day.

Rod and Gun in Humboldt's Hills.

On the third day of the present month, a number of enthusiastic anglers and hunters assembled at Mission street pier with the avowed intention of proceeding to Eureka, Humboldt County, and from thence to explore the waters of the famous Eel river in quest of the wonderful salmon and steel head monsters which had been painted in glowing colors, and as seen through the magnifying glasses of anticipation were enlarged to a degree which far surpassed the knowledge of most, if not all of the party. The steamer "North Fork" commanded by Capt. A. Neilson, on which the party had chosen to take passage was advertised to start at noon. At that time the wharf was alive with fishermen and hunters. Many of the sportsmen of the city were there to bid *bon voyage* to their departing friends, and place a final order for bear steak and salmon. In the center of one group was Captain G. Cumming, one of the oldest and most experienced sailors on the Pacific Coast, and beyond question the youngest man of seventy years in California. Affable, jovial and overflowing with good nature, he was found entertaining a cluster of interested listeners with information galore on the subject of angling. Mr. John Butler, the popular caterer and experienced angler was everywhere at one and the same time, making the entire party acquainted with each other. Mr. M. J. Geary, a popular writer on sporting events was busily engaged in seeing that everybody was provided with every comfort which could add to the pleasure of the trip. Mr. Robert Newson, of the wholesale house of Stevens & Co., 318 Front street, a most pleasant and companionable gentleman whose rosy English face is ever clothed with a quiet smile; Mr. Al. Wilson, the experienced fly-maker and dealer in fine fishing tackle of 2nd and Natoma streets, Mr. J. H. Reed and wife, and Mr. W. B. Turner—these gentlemen are of the California Powder Mills. Mr. H. B. Homes and wife, Mr. Louis Butler, Mr. Thomas R. Barney, Mr. H. F. Perkins, Mr. N. J. Rogers, Mr. A. H. Bostick and the writer composed the party. Finally, after improving the intervening time by song and story and sending last love messages to sweethearts, we saw the last trunk trundled down the gang-plank and all walked aboard. Then the whistle blew such a screaming farewell that it almost rattled our back teeth loose, and we steamed away from the pier at 2 o'clock P. M. with many a wave of "kerchief and cap from our friends ashore, which were answered similarly by those on board. Guns, tackle, baskets and overcoats were stowed away in the several state-rooms, and ere we had passed through Golden Gate, the party was grouped on the upper deck discussing the anticipated pleasures which we now realized would soon be ours to enjoy.

From the outset we were made to feel perfectly at home. Capt. Neilson proved himself as obliging and as courteous a gentleman as ever plowed the ocean waters, and his genial traits of character were reflected from every other officer on board.

The ocean was smooth, as oceans go, with long stretches of gently heaving swells which made the rocking of the creamer as the motion of the cradle when swayed by the hand of a young mother, as she softly breathes a fond lullaby to sooth to quiet her first born. The sky, cerulean and unbroken by even a fleecy sail, save away to the westward where a low lying roll of pearl gray mist marked the vista. At 3:35 we passed Duxbury reef and listened to the tales of adventure from the old sailors as to how many a good ship had gone down when drifted by an angry sea upon the treacherous rocks which here contend for mastery against the dashing waves. At 5:35 we passed Point Reyes and speculated on the life of the old lighthouse keeper who for many years has kept the signal lights burning by night and the fog whistle blowing when the mists obscured the vision. Shortly after passing this point the sea grew somewhat rougher; the steamer began tossing somewhat and several of the party began to grow silent; a serious expression stole over their features and a paleness, though not of fear, was to be noticed about their lips.

It was not long until a number of them were actively reconsidering their previous gastronomic action; then pale and limp they lay down here and there on the deck where the cool evening air brought some relief, but ever and anon they arose to make a motion and offer their respects (?) to the

tossing waves that lashed themselves against the sides of the vessel, clapping their white hands in mocking derision as they sped away after playing the "land lubbers" a sorry joke.

At eventide we were treated to as fine a view of splendor as nature ever paints for mortal eye upon the wave. The sunset was a picture, quiet, yet gorgeous in its rich coloring of matchless splendor. The crimson and gold, mingling with the orange and lemon, the pearl gray and ashen tints fading into the sombre darkness at either hand in the sky and the rich blue green of the sea formed an attraction which riveted every eye until the brooding wings of night had let fall her drapery over the scene, held back to the sky by the sparkling tacks of gold. Dinner was announced some time before, but we could not quit our view of the ocean sunset; would that that sunset had lasted until morning, then we should, in all probability have had no cause for regret—or reconsideration! Joe Murry, why did you lay such a tempting spread? You should have known better; perhaps you did not you didn't act upon the knowledge. But 'tis enough; we ate and then for hours regretted. Geary, old boy, when you present your credentials at St. Peter's gate do not fail to present your kindness to the writer in this one great hour of trouble. Peter will no doubt then let you in, even forgiving all the "whoppers" you have told regarding the size of fish alleged to have been taken with the fly.

When next we awoke to consciousness and sorrow we were passing Shelter Cove, but how mockingly the sound of the name! A sorer looking lot of sportsmen never handled a gun or rod. Point Gordo was reached at 11:20, but no song or story enlivened the passage. The kind hearted seamen sympathized with our infirmities. Cape Mendocino was reached after the sun had but crossed the meridian, and at 3:50 we came within sound of the roaring of the billows as they dashed over Humboldt bar, throwing high in the air the white caps for a distance of half a mile or more. Beyond rises the spires and domes of the beautiful little city of Eureka, the terminal of our ocean voyage. Eureka, properly named, it appeared to us and certain it is that no party, as a whole, were ever more rejoiced to find it.

Shall we attempt to cross? was the question for the captain to decide, for now it was almost ebb tide, and the crossing would be attended with more or less risk. Second mate Brown handled the plummet and took soundings; the engineer slowed up and cautiously we proceeded. All seemed well, but suddenly the water grows more shallow, and now the vessel trembles as she scrapes the bar, but still we move on; the next measurement is deeper and we glide slowly into the smooth waters of the bay and soon find ourselves resting easy and discussing what particular dish we will order for supper when at last we shall be allowed the freedom of the shore. We are soon alongside the wharf and lose no time in clambering into the waiting busses, and our entire party are whirled away to the Grand Hotel. Mr. Peter McGregor, the genial and gentlemanly manager of this excellent hostelry did the proper thing by our party and treated us to a royal welcome and Sunday as it was—youn know, if you have not forgotten, that there are real old Sundays outside of San Francisco—turned open every department of the house and we took active possession of it for the evening, and everyone enjoyed the rest and recreation in a change of life from that found on the steamer. Is there any way to reach San Francisco aside from the ocean route? was the eager question asked by the erstwhile invalids. Oh, yes. You can stage it over the mountains for the distance of 180 miles to Ukiah and then take the train! This was not very encouraging news and they sighed heavily as they became resigned to their fate, as they then regarded the homeward trip by steamer. At 8:45 on Monday morning, the entire party took the Eel river railroad for Fortuna and intervening points. Every heart beat high with pleasurable anticipations.

Leaving the marsh lands at the mouth of the Eel, the train sped away in serpentine curves up through the foot hills which are presented as a foreground to the magnificent mountains beyond.

After a run of some eighteen miles Messrs. A. W. Wilson, H. F. Perkins, John Butler and his son Louis left the train as they had made previous arrangements with friends at this point to accommodate them, the major part of the party continuing on to Fortuna where we arrived shortly before the luncheon hour. If ever trunks and baggage generally was hustled into rooms per the railroad movement it was here witnessed. Almost every room in the house was turned into quarters which much resembled a special display of angling and hunting goods. Light split bamboos, with artistically finished bands and tips; large rods denoting the anticipations of their owners for a fight with the lordly salmon. Beautifully colored flies, the red ibes predominating, for current comment had revealed that for this particular lure, the kings of the salmon and steel-head varieties on the Eel, were particularly fond. Luncheon was dispatched in a trice and soon the wagons were before the door waiting to convey the sportsmen to the river's side, where were to be found the pools, according to the local anglers, where seldom a cast could be made to which some beauty would not rise.

We found ourselves in company with Mr. Hewson, Mr. Turner, Mr. Bostick and Mr. Barney, the latter bound for a trip over the bar where small game was reported to abound and for sport with this nature of game Mr. Barney carried a light 22-calibre rifle.

The dash of a mile down the river road, seated behind a spirited pair of ponies, was most enjoyable. Then we alighted where the river took a slight bend to the left in its course to the sea where its right bank was quite pronounced, and its left, a shining stretch of pebbly beach and sand which stretched away toward the tangled copse and woodland which lay beyond. Rowboats were secured, and soon the anglers were trolling busily as they worked up and down the stream. The river was tempting but not for long. A few casts brought us three fine steel heads, and then the woods seemed calling for us to come, at least we could not otherwise interpret the swaying of their branches and the low, sweet melody of the breeze, as it caught and wafted here and there the nut-brown and golden leaves, until they fell upon the glistening bar or floated idly on the bosom of the river.

A local hunter just then came by with his dogs bound for an afternoon's outing, and invited us to accompany him. That settled it. Rods were cased instantly, and soon we were stroding through the stretch of timber above mentioned.

It was not long until one of the hounds gave tongue, and you may better imagine than language can express, the tings of pleasure which shot along our every nerve. Away we plunged through the thick underbrush, endeavoring vainly, however, to keep up with the young man, who, with rapid bounds led the way. He was lost to sight in the brush where grew some taller oaks and aspens, then came the reports of his double barreled gun in quick succession, and a moment later we arrived on the scene. One could not see above a very few feet in any direction for the copse was a perfect mat woven and plated by the winds and growth of many seasons, until it was labor to push one's way through and over it.

"It was a wildcat!" he announced in answer to our query, "an' I'd a had 'im!" he continued "but my shot's too fine."

"He wuz a jumpin' through the tops o' them bushes an' sprung to the ground quick ez he wuz away from the dogs."

Then we began to hunt in earnest for the trail, but the hounds failed to trace the "varmint" and he was thus permitted to escape.

A fine bevy of quail next fell to our lot and we had some fine sport, returning to the hotel in the early evening in order to make ready for a trip into the interior, which we had determined to inaugurate on the following morning. The anglers returned to the hotel with baskets, varying as to hauls, but it must be confessed that they were one and all somewhat disappointed, but in no sense discouraged. The fish were not running well, but all hoped for a better time on the morrow, and so it proved. At night, by the courtesy of Mr. John Butler, we met Mr. Robinson, of Fortuna, a clever sportsman who knows every foot of the game districts of the mountains, and with him we made arrangements to have a guide secured who could take us to the best hunting grounds within a full day's drive.

Mr. Robert Hewson's commissary department, containing rare luxuries for a camping outing, was found to be almost as large as his generous heart, for on learning of our intended trip he brought in of his choicest wines and liquors in quantities sufficient to guarantee the entire party against any possible damage from snake bite and the fatigues of a morning hunt on returning to camp. At a late hour the preliminary caucus broke up, and with a home-brewed milk-punch as night-cap we went to bed to dream of the bear, quail and wild pigeon shooting which Mr. Robinson had depicted to us as being a known quantity.

Early on Tuesday morning we were astir, and with "a lie and a promise" at our morning toilet, were in the breakfast room anxious to capture a cup of coffee and be off for the mountains and the pleasures which a trip into the secret chambers of nature ever holds for her ardent admirers. Before we were aware of the fact that our guide was waiting we were wondering if we should be delayed a moment by tardiness on his part. But there was no complaint on the score, for when breakfast was dispatched we found the light two-horse wagon drawn up before the door and the dog peeping into the hallway of the hotel, leaping about and giving expression to their eagerness for the chase whenever a sportsman with gun in hand appeared. Soon the camp equipage, guns, rifles, rods and provisions were stowed away in the wagon, and with a good-bye and a God-speed from our friends who were wedded to the river, the driver cracked his whip and away we sped up Eel river along a wooded road which, in the fresh glow of this lovely October morning, presented a charm which can never be expressed by chisel, brush or tongue, and to which written language will ever be a veil to obscure its innumerable subtle charms.

To the admiring heart nature speaks, in language all her own; she has no imitators for she is all and not a part. The effect produced upon the mind of her most earnest and untutored devotees, is broken and destroyed by any attempt at portrayal. The nearest approach to anything like adequate expression is the silent tear which is moved to fall by the magic power of beauty and grandeur; the pressure of the hand; the attitude of reception when one stands amid her glories and receives through every known avenue of intelligence and methinks oftentimes through the channels of a sense which is, as yet, but half developed even in the highest of organizations, her indefinable expressions.

Now the road leads along the abrupt bank of the river and we note that the mists have not yet arisen from her bosom where they have rested during the watches of the night.

Now the first rays of sunshine strike upon their bed of repose and a light wind frolicking with joy at the appearance of a new day, leaps over the banks and catching the fleecy veil of blue gray tosses it into fragments and a moment more it is dissolved as if by magic as it is drunk up by the thirsty air.

Now a band of quail dart across the road and seek shelter in the hazel copse; a gray squirrel clambors along the topmost railing of the old worn fence which is matted with thorn, thistle and wild vine of parti-colored hue; the screaming of the blue jays; the drumming of the sap-sucker, and the woodpecker; the trilling of the yellow-hammer as he reaches some convenient tree after his flight of billow motion, shooting upward in a graceful curves with close wings, then rapidly winging in his downward curve of flight his speckled breast and red wings flashing like crimson in the golden light of the morning sun.

These with innumerable other forms of animate life daring amid the flora of the scene, render the sight a charming one to behold. Now we notice the wild pigeons with swift flight swing about over the trees and then settle down the steady motion which is so characteristic of them when setting out for a measured flight up the valley. Now we are passing an orchard; how tempting the ripe fruit looks!

Now, if we only had no scruples we could have a feast. A short search through the wagon revealed the fact that in our haste to take our outing the scruples had been forgotten. Good. Over the fence somebody jumps and pockets and he are soon filled with the fine-looking rosy fruit. Stolen sweets are best enjoyed, or words to that effect, but real those apples were so rich and juicy that we think they would have tasted well even if they had been obtained through the usual avenues of trade. For excellent apples Humboldt county holds a clean score over all competitors within the country.

The Vandusen, a beautiful river whose clear crystal waters flow over a broad pebbly bed, is forded, and as the horse stop to drink the old "hotchkiss" belches forth her seven grains of powder, throwing a 410 grain bullet some five hundred yards down stream, striking apparently very uncomfortably near a blue crane, which rises, and with measured strokes of his broad wings slowly seeks a safer ground for his morning nap, after gorging himself with frogs and lizards, which frequent the river's banks.

We pass through a little valley with grainfields shorn, their harvest on every hand. A little white schoolhouse stands near the road, and we meet a group of bright-eyed barefooted and brown-aneked urchins trudging alone a dusty lane to school. A few miles further and we cross Eel river, the banks of which are here studded with alder, oak and pine. After turning up the way to the right we find ourselves in the little village of Rio Dell. We visit the store and find that the few supplies which, in the rush of the hour of starting had been forgotten, can there be secured, save the potatoes. These we must secure from some thrifty villager. While we are making inquiries of all in sight, we are the center of the curious eyes of the entire population. The saloon man offers to furnish us all we want provided we will drive down to his place toward the river a mile away. This we don't care to do. Then the village smithy comes out of his shop, and overhearing our conversation with the saloon man, offers to accommodate us. Stepping into his garden, he soon returns with a half bushel of as fine potatoes as ever went to make up a part of a rich camp stew. Our

ast drank in camp was: "Here is to John Brown, the village
nithy of Rio Dell."

No horse of his shoeing ever went lame,
For he tempers each nail and clinches it well;
An honest man he, of illustrious name,
This jovial blacksmith of fair Rio Dell.

We then pursued our way, which now wound about up the
sep mountain side through the mammoth redwood trees,
high impressed us with the idea that we were actually en-
tering into some grand superstructure, so perfectly shut out
from over sense was the outer world.

The impression which one receives from the first view of
a giant redwoods is beyond that point which it is possible
to most elastic fancy to portray. Thickly covering the
slopes and the mountain's side, they suggest the singleness
purpose for which they were evidently created; towering
inconceivable heights of measurement which, at least,
could make any judgment of their height but mere conje-
cture, forming a perfect netting over the mountain side. Our
adway wound about the borders of gulches, frequently the
banks being hewn down at the upper side, from which these
eat giants of the forest towered until the measurement of
their height by the eye produced a feeling of dizziness, while
low, the tops of many of the tallest trees were but upon a
level with the roadway, their roots being imbedded in the
sides of the gulches hundreds of feet below. Here and there
were paths leading up the mountain's side, and as the tortu-
ous route wound about in zig-zag curves up the mountain
side, the load being all the able team of horses could manage,
we alighted, and taking our guns walked through these cut-
ting paths, which made short, if a steep ascent to the road bed
which lay in winding tiers above us, when we would find
ourselves upon reaching the road, several hundred yards in
advance of the team; here and there some giant had been
pulled over by the fierce winds, or from other disturbing
uses, carrying with it, in its crushing fall, the bodies of
any smaller, yet gigantic trees which now form a canopy
over the roadway. Frequently a section of the fallen trees
has been removed to permit of passage, the mammoth body
aching, while in this literal position, a point higher than
the heads, while seated in the wagon. The surface of the
ground was a mass of ferns, presenting an innumerable
variety of this truly interesting and beautiful mountain pro-
duct. In some parts of the forest the trees grew so thickly,
that at intervals did a ray of sunshine reach the surface
of the ground, although practically shaded but by the bodies
of the trees. This condition was presented for something
like four miles up the mountain side, when we came to a cul-
tivated field on an elevated tableland. Here we met the only
noxious character found during our entire trip. On mak-
ing inquiry as to the quantity of quail to be found in that
region, we were answered quite curtly, and given to under-
stand that sportsmen were a special source of annoyance to
be particularly individual. We told him that he should erect
sign on his premises bearing the inscription "Keep off the
grass," but come to think of it, his countenance was of such
obnoxious nature, that, like the surly bull dog, he carries
signs of a restricted and objectionable nature on his coun-
tenance.

We hastened along after leaving the redwood belt toward
the monument, an elevated, and the wildest point to be found
in this section of the country, on the banks of Bear
river. After ascending the major ridge of the mountains we
used to rest the team and to quench our thirst at a spark-
ing spring which gushed from the mountain's side. Looking
down to the valley of Eel river we beheld a lovely sight; the
melancholy mountains of mist which arose over the river,
tinged to orange, crimson and gold by a declining sun, pre-
sented a beautiful picture, blending imperceptibly with the
sea-colored mountains made of sterner material although
the distance they all appeared much as the creations of
some fanciful dream. To our left, looking oceanward, the
Bear river wound its way, and in the distance also was cov-
ered with a sheet of mist which flashed and gleamed like a
lid body of water beneath the sunlight. The nearer moun-
tains, to the right, were bare and brown, on whose sides were
numerous groups of pine; while to the left of the river, and
upward, the mountains were clothed with pine and cedar.
Late in the afternoon we arrived at our camping place,
which was selected on the westward slope of a giant moun-
tain, at whose feet the Bear river flows. We pitched our
camp in a quiet little gorge, at whose head, from beneath the
turned roots of a giant pine, came gushing a pure fountain
of streamlet, which furnished us with this much desired
and essential comfort of camp life. It was the work of but a
few moments to kindle the welcome blaze of the camp fire
and to prepare such a meal as all sportsmen enjoy under
similar conditions. We will place Mr. Thos. R. Barney, of
this city, against any caterer to be found in the country, as
camp cook; a few is his *chef d'oeuvre*, and it really proved a
masterpiece of the culinary art. We were not long in unlim-
bering our guns and taking to the mountains, where quail
are found in such abundance as to make the heart glad;
they existed in every nook and valley of the mountains in
limited quantities. There were three large beaver within
quarter of a mile of our camp, which could not have con-
tinued less than several hundred birds each; we had no
trouble in securing all we desired for camp use. Mr. Geary
lected his light rod and tackle and proceeded to investigate
the conditions of Bear river as to trout; in the evening he re-
turned to camp with a large number of fine salmon, varying
size, but mostly under one pound in weight. We might
restate that we did not see, during our trip, anything
which could be tortured into the trout class, salmon, salmon
anywhere. During our two days in camp we found quail,
both of the mountain and valley variety in abundance, and
did pigeons in great numbers. We also found "bear sign,"
and plenty of it, but despite our most earnest watch-
ing, we did not get a glimpse of bruin, else, perchance, we
did not lived to tell the tale. We slept out on the mountain
side with the sky for a covering and enjoyed the fresh
mountain air, the mountain rambles, the beauty of river,
woods and hills, as we seldom have enjoyed them before.
Finding that our appetites were increasing hour by hour, the
evening was kept above the camp fire at almost all hours of
the day in order to satisfy our insatiable desire for food.

Breaking camp on Thursday, the 8th, we returned to For-
tuna, gliding down the mountains with a reckless speed
which would have boded us ill, but for the hand of good
fortune, in not permitting a subsequent accident to our
hicle, to have occurred at one of the many dangerous turns
in the road. Passing back through the redwood forest, in
accordance with a desire to secure some bark from the trees
with our own hands, and having forgotten our axe, we at-
tempted to secure it with the means which we had at hand,
which were, to say the least uncommon; catching hold of a
piece of bark which was somewhat loosened from the
redwood we stripped it up the trunk to a distance of
about thirty feet, where, despite our most vigorous endeav-
ors, it clung tenaciously. Necessity is the mother of inven-
tion. We had guns of large calibre, and while one held the

bark out from the tree, others began a fusillade, directing
their attention to the cutting of the bark by means of the
bullets, this, after some spirited firing, was accomplished,
but in order to save ourselves from the great weight of the
bark as it fell, we took a summersault into a bunch of thim-
pleberry and white thorn, escaping with lacerated hands and
face and tattered garments, to say nothing of falling in con-
tact with the poisoned oak, which we had heretofore care-
fully avoided. But we secured the bark and safely landed it
in the city.

At Fortuna we found all the anglers, who had remained
on Eel River, had been reasonably successful. A number
of very fine salmon having been taken with the rod, several
of them approaching ten pound or more in weight. Mr.
Bostick and Mr. Hewson were singularly fortunate in this
regard. Several of the parties were encamped below upon
the river and we have not as yet learned as to their success,
as they remained behind.

On Friday at 1 o'clock we boarded the steamer "North
Fork" and began our return trip to the city. Accompanying
us were Mr. Wilson, Mr. Hewson, Mr. Perkins, Capt. Cum-
ming and Mr. Barney. Unexpectedly to us all, our return
trip was one of the most pleasant imaginable; that is it so
proved for our party. Others on board did not fare so well.
There were a number of lady passengers, and about some of
them there clung the fragrance of orange blossoms, but alas
for human hopes. When will young married people learn
to launch out on the voyage of life, and to spend their honey-
moon elsewhere than upon the waves. Poor girl, she had
not crossed the bar, only a few miles from the starting point,
when the orange blossoms were robbed of all their beauty,
and seasickness ruled for the balance of the trip to the city.
We sympathized with her, but from experience we know how
futile is the sympathy of others to assuage the sorrows of such
a moment.

Capt. Cumming found on board the steamer "North Fork"
one of his old seamen, Chas. Fredrikson by name. More
than thirty-five years ago this man was with Capt. Cum-
ming on several voyages to the South Seas. Each, in their
respective capacities, are characters of uncommon worth.
The seamen, crude and unlettered, yet possessing a strong
mind, stored with facts of adventure and travel, in all parts
of the world; the other, a cultured gentleman possessing rare
tact which invariably lends an added charm to the polish
which only travel and experience gives. The return trip was
enlivened by tales of adventure, description of foreign lands
and seas, interesting, entertaining and instructive.

Ask Capt. Cumming, should you know him, how it came
about that once upon a time a prince was made to black his
boots? Or should you meet the old seaman let him tell you
of his travels and my word for it you will be amply repaid.
The trip was not productive of any great quantity of game
or fish; but this matters but little, for such conditions are
not requisite to enjoyment. The sportsman who measures
his enjoyment by the quantity of game or fish taken, has not
as yet learned the true secret of life in the hills.

We enjoyed the trip and hope to some day go again, and
when we do, we shall be more than pleased if our lot be
cast with a like number of companionable souls.

"The membership of the Pacific Coast Pigeon Society are
justly complaining about the carelessness of some sportsmen
in shooting their carrier pigeons. Each of these birds have
a silver band on one of their legs, and while this marking of
course could not be readily distinguished while the birds are
in flight, yet we do not see how anyone could be mistaken as
to the variety to which these birds belong. No one would
be guilty of shooting them knowingly, and we would request
our brethren of the trigger to be very careful in this matter
in the future. It is a good rule to never fire until you know
what you are firing at. If this admonition were strictly
heeded, not only would many domestic pets be saved, but
frequently human life as well.

The open season has been productive of much genuine
sport. The quail are very plentiful and as strong as ever
they were known to be. All of our local ninrods have had a
turn at these splendid birds.

The Forest and Stream commends the work of Illinois
sportsmen as follows:

"The Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, as represented
by its president, Mr. Abner Price, and those who are working
with him, deserve all praise for the prosecutions of Chicago
restaurant keepers who deal in illicit game birds. The new
letters of our alert Chicago correspondent have kept readers
of this journal fully informed of the progress of the work.
Later developments, since the publication of Mr. Hough's last
letter, may be summed up in a few words. C. C. William
Meyer, convicted of selling four prairie chickens, has paid a
fine \$20 with \$14 costs; Aaron & Son, game dealers who sup-
plied Meyer, were arrested, and with two barrels of illicit
prairie chickens discovered by Warden Buck were taken
before the justice, who let them off with a fine of \$30. In
the two barrels were 132 birds, and a full penalty would have
mounted up to \$3,300. It is trusted that the association will
not rest with the paltry result of the Aaron case. George
Williams, of the Lakeside restaurant, has paid a fine of \$15
and costs, this for chickens. Rector has taken another con-
fession of his case. One after another the restaurant men
are coming up to settle. What the effect of the year's work
will be it is difficult to conjecture; but there would be no
question whatever about it if the Illinois Association would
supply funds for a persistent campaign this year and next
year. After all has been said it remains true that the Chicago
prosecutions are almost wholly the result of individual activ-
ity. The association should not fail to support its officers
in a work which is less for the benefit of Chicago than the
State at large. So long as the South Water street game deal-
ers handle game out of season the game will be sent to them
from Illinois covers."

Revolver Shooting in England.

On September 22d, at the South London Rifle Club's
weekly competition Mr. Walter Williams won first prize for
the revolver competition with a score of 41, says Forest and
Stream. Messrs. Lowe, Adams and Andrews making 38
points each. It was a very windy day. The score for the
championship of the club now stands:

Walter Williams.....41 41 41-124 Andrews.....41 38 38-125
C. F. Lowe.....40 39 38-124

There are only four more weekly shoots till the end of the
season. Only one more score is required for the champion-
ship, and as he has such a lead Mr. Williams does not intend
to shoot next week. After winning the revolver competition
Mr. Williams shot before the editor of the Shooting Times at
81 live pigeons with a single-shot 32-gauge shot pistol, mak-

ing the following score, 15 yards rise, 3 groined traps, strong
side wind:

Winans.....1010111001-G	0101101011-6	1101001001-5
1-10111010-6	1111100101-7	1011010001-8
0-10110010-5*	111101001-5	1-1. 44 out of 81

*Recovered blown out of bounds, dead. The pistol was by
Gastinne Benette, 32-gauge, full choke, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ -in. barrel, 18zrs.
E. C. powder, 4oz. No. 6 shot, very heavy trigger pull. The
birds, which were favored by a strong side wind, were the
first half moderately good birds, the last half best blue rocks.

Not Till Then.
When the brush of glorious autumn
Paints the maple leaves with scarlet,
When the golden rod is decked with glistening sprays,
Then 'tis time to seek the woodcock
'Mid the briar-tangled thickets
On the hillside, in the bright October days.
W. TOWNSEND.

A Rare Bird.
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—On the opening week
of the game season a very rare specimen of a bird was shot
on the grounds of the Country Club at Point Reyes by a mem-
ber of said club, Mr. W. S. Kittie. The writer of this has
never heard of a like specimen been shot on this Coast, and
it might well be classed as a *rara avis*. The bird in question
is a black swan, with the exception of the extreme wing
coverts being pure white, the rest of the plumage being a
sooty black. My first impression, and also that of Mr. Chas.
A. Allen, taxidermist, of Nicasio, Marin county, was that it
was a case of melanism; that is, a bird originally white, as is
the common swan, a winter visitor to this Coast in large
numbers every fall, and had become black through some
change in the bird's system, but later observation satisfies me
that the bird had either found its way across the ocean from
Australia, where the black swan is quite common, or else had
escaped from some park or aviary on this Coast, where the
bird was kept as an ornament in private waters. It is now
being prepared and set up by Mr. Allen, and will hereafter
find a place among the specimens of birds and curios in pos-
session of the Country Club at their club house in Bend
Valley.
GUS CLUB.

The Selby Medal Shoot.
Do not forget the fact that the Selby Medal Shoot comes off
to-morrow at Oakland Track. There will no doubt be a large
attendance and some fine pigeon shooting.

THE KENNEL
Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possi-
ble notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths,
in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam
and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.
BENCH SHOWS.
Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual
bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench
show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.
Masconnet Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, Feb-
ruary 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York Feb-
ruary 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2,
3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh,
Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston,
Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. B. Moore, Secretary.
The Southern California Kennel Clubs bench show April 26, 21, 22
and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.
The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show,
April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.
The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San
Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.
United States Field Trial Club's inaugural trials, Bicknell, Ind.,
November 2. P. T. Madison, Secretary, Indianapolis, Ind.
Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N.
C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A.
Coster, Secretary.
Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C.,
November 9. C. H. Odell, Secretary.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F.
Connell, Secretary.

1892.
Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss.,
February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Eakersfield, California,
January 18th. J. M. Kligand, Secretary, San Francisco.

The Merced Meeting.

The tenth of November is rapidly approaching and the
preparations for the grand coursing event at Merced on that
date are also now well under way. That is to say, that every
greyhound fancier who expects to test the speed and skill of
his dog in that event, is now eagerly devoting his attention
to their careful training. The programme is out and the
announcement of purses to be contested for are such as to
give zest and life to the sport. The contests will, no doubt,
be quite spirited. A number of our local sportsmen are ex-
pecting to carry off some of the first honors, and of course
this is a commendable state of mind, and while only a few
can possess the winners, yet the fact that there is no settled
opinion among our better posted coursing men as to which
dog will win, gives an added interest to the event. It gives
every one a fair field and no favors in guessing as to the out-
come.

The meeting at Grand Bend will occur next week, and we
shall await the report of the quality of the sport there dis-
played with more than usual interest, for unless we are greatly
mistaken, there has been much written for the sporting press
from the pens of those who will there appear, which will be
found to be at a decided variance with the sport as shown
on the coursing grounds.

One thing is certain and that is that the judge, Mr. John
Graoe, of this city, will be enabled to enlighten all of our
greyhound men here on the quality of the bares and bounds,
as well as the coursing interests generally, as there found
on his return. We trust our friends of Kansas may have
the best of weather and the most satisfactory of sport during
the coming event, and that they will come over to the west-

ward and attend our meeting here. To all who may come we bespeak a royal welcome and a splendid season of genuine sport. The purses for the Merced meeting are: \$500 for first, \$250 for second, \$100 for third, and \$20 each for the next four dogs. There will also be a Consolation Stake for all dogs winning one course in the meet.

We are glad to see that a large number of new names appear this year in the greyhound circle. This infusion of new blood and interest will not only bring the interest and strength of added numbers, but it will enthrall and arouse the old-time forces to a higher pitch of interest than they have known for a number of years. It is a well-known fact that the coursing interest here has been left on the shoulders of only a few, and on these few devotees of the sport the business and necessary expense has fallen quite heavily. This should not be. It is not right and the element of justice has been entirely eliminated from it. No one can possibly obtain a like amount of sport, we care not where they may go, equal to that to be derived, say from the Merced meet and the coursing held at Newark under the auspices of the Occidental Coursing Club, of this city. Why not help out on the matter? A dollar, two dollars, or five or ten would be legitimately expended in assisting this club in the matter of arranging their park and grounds. There is much dead loss in expenditure which must be met in order to arrange the grounds for the sport. Are you in any sense interested in the matter? If so, will you not kindly and promptly contribute, as your means may permit, to this cause and do so promptly for the funds are needed now? What has been raised has come from the pockets, mostly, of the old time coursing men and as we have said before there are but few of them who have home the burden so far. Send your donations to Mr. Dickson, Secretary of the Occidental Coursing Club, and the funds will greatly aid in insuring splendid sport during the entire season. Better than this, apply for membership in this body and lend your aid in furthering the cause of one of the cleanest and most interesting of outdoor sports.

Owing to our recent outing on Eel river, an account of which appears elsewhere, we clip the following notes from the Turf, Field and Farm, for our columns this week as they are fresh and juicy and have the ring of merit.

The following remarkable story comes from Jersey's shores. A collie bitch owned by Mr. J. R. Dennis, of Bonniebrook Farm; Stillwater, Sussex Co., N. J., gave birth to a litter of eight pups, which were considered too many for her to care for properly, and two were consigned to the water pail. The puppies were buried in the manure heap and the man who had executed his master's instructions was surprised to find the next day that the bitch had dug them out and restored them to life. Mr. Dennis concluded to make a final disposition of the two puppies and personally superintended the brutal performance of beating their heads in with a club when they were buried again. The mother dug them up again and succeeded in restoring one to life which she deposited under the front of the house where it could not be reached and has since taken every precaution to prevent further abuse of her offspring. Mr. Dennis has concluded to let the puppy live as a memento of a collie's vitality and a man's brutality.

Mr. W. G. Peters, Kansas City, Mo., has had the misfortune to lose the English setter bitch Dashing Dixie, by Dashing Dale, out of the well-known Dashing Monarch, and this was the only dog raised that claimed her as a mother. She was raised by a foster-mother, a terrier, who happened to have a litter at the time Dixie was whelped, February 27, 1887. She was broken by the field trial handler, A. J. Gleason, and was a remarkable dog in the field, being speedy, with excellent nose, and staunch as a rock. She ran in the Indiana Derby in 1888, where she won in the first and second series, beating Sue and Lottie C., but was beaten in the third series by Tennie. In 1889 she won the All-Age-Setter Stake at the Indiana Trials, and in the heat with King Mask pointed a bevy 75 yards off. She was an all-day dog, never running to tire, and it is to be regretted that she has not left many dogs to perpetuate her fame. Of a litter from her last spring, by Roderigo, two are living and show great promise.

The Blue Ridge Kennel offers in addition to the \$2,000 in special premiums to be competed for by the get of Gath's Mark, Goth's Hope and Dan Gladstone at the Bench Shows and Field Trials, \$1,500 as a futurity stake open to the produce of the same dogs. The stake is a Field Trial Derby, to be run directly after the Eastern or Central Field Trials in December, 1893, or after the Southern trials in January or February, 1894. The judges to decide the contest are Major J. M. Taylor, Mr. P. H. Bryson and Captain Patrick Henry, and they will also decide on the location and date of the trial. The Blue Ridge Kennels will not enter the contest, which will be run under the spotting system. The prizes are \$500 to first, \$400 to second, \$200 to third and \$100 to fourth. The balance of the amount subscribed will be used in representing to the breeder of the first, second and third dogs cups valued at \$100 each, or cash, as they prefer.

After the Montreal Show, which closed on Friday night, some of the exhibitors concluded that they could care of their dogs better by leaving them in the rink over Sunday before taking them to Ottawa. On that day some gentlemen who had the right to enter the rink considered that they would indulge in a little dog racing, and took Mr. Purbeck's greyhounds from the bench for their amusement. A free dog fight was the result, and Ornatns was so badly chewed up that he could not be shown. Dog men all agree that Montreal should show an improvement in '92 over the show just held. The management will also remember that the dogs of exhibitors are private property, and should not be taken from the bench without the permission of the owner. After the scoring the members received at the hands of Mr. Purbeck, it is folly to think they will need another warning.

Setters or Pointers.

As the field trials of the present year become matters of record not only the question as to the long and short haired beauties will be watched with interest, but the different strains of blood will be closely followed. There are many men anxious to possess the very best blood possible in the line of sporting dogs and all interested in the outcome are sufficiently wise to take the records made as their standard of merit, not blindly, but by a careful consideration of the conditions under which the trials are made.

It is not unfrequent under the old rules, where the most points count for almost everything, that many a really superior dog is overlooked and the honors given to some dashing dog that presents but few of the desirable qualities for a hunting companion.

The Eastern Field Trials Club's rules which require that the quality of the work shall be taken into consideration more prominently than heretofore, strikes us most favorably. This matter cannot be abused where the judgment is in the

hands of honorable men such as the judges are for the coming event in this state and such as they have been, for the most part, in the past. Anent this subject "Onlooker" in current issue of Forest and Stream says:

"The recent publication by the Eastern Field Trials Club of its amended instructions to judges at their trials, and the editorial comments in the Canine World on the offer by Mr. Wade of a prize for special, instinctive, intelligence in sheep dogs, both mark a long-needed departure in all classes of dog competitions. Shows are primarily places where dogs are shown, which involves that their looks are the chief object to be considered, and, logically, it seems difficult to devise any other element to enter into such competitions. But field trials of any kind stand on an entirely different footing; their avowed object is to test the real, useful value of dogs entirely apart from their appearance. Yet, as a matter of fact, it has come to pass that field trials are really competitions between trainers and handlers, and display their skill far more than they do the abilities, physical or mental, of the dogs. This is clearly a travesty on the only logical reason for their inception and continuance. The dog which conforms to the instructions of his handler, be those instructions given during the trial or in previous specific training, is certainly not the equal of the dog who knows his work and does it of himself unaided by his master's eye or hand. Not every sportsman is a trainer, not every herder of stock a master of the art of training dogs for the work, and the dog whose own mentality and education has fitted him to be a thorough helper of the user, is the dog we all want. This is admirably summed up in the introduction to a little work on training sheep dogs, in the statement that it should be the aim of the trainer to give the dog a liberal education, not to teach him a lot of tricks, and such instructions as the Eastern Field Trials Club proposes to give its judges will go very far to correct the mount-back style of training dogs for, and working them at, field trials that has crept in during the last few years.

Some Crack Foxterriers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—I have received from Frank O. Wheeler, Esq., the well-known judge and breeder, the foxterrier bitch New Forest Nettle (formerly called Oxford Beauty), whelped June, 1890, and winner of first prize puppy class in London, Ontario.

Nettle is by the crack English sire New Forest and out of the challenge bitch Ebor Nettle.

New Forest is by Champion Splinter (Dickson—Champion Sutton Veda), out of Olive 2nd (Champion Spice—Champion Olive). He is the sire of New Forest Ethel, First Flight, Chatton, Eric 2d, etc.

Ebor Nettle is by Dane Baffler—ex Bergamot. Dane Baffler by Reckoner—ex Runcorn Gyp. Bergamot by Belgrave Joe—ex Nettle.

To show how valuable this blood is, I will call your attention to some of the dogs in Nettle's pedigree. Reckoner is the grandsire of Stipendiary on the dam's side, and this dog Stipendiary is one of the leading stud dogs in England, being the sire of Russley Joker, sold for \$600, and D'Orsa, sold for \$200.

Nettle is full sister to Ebor Major, Ebor Weed and Ebor Viper, winners of the Produce Stakes in England in 1889.

Nettle has an even black and tan head, white body, a bit plain in the head. She has excellent legs, feet, bone and coat, and weighs fourteen pounds. I will show her at the coming shows, and expect her to hold her own.

Yours truly, J. B. MARTIN.

Remarkable Feat by Bloodhounds.

A test of the scenting powers, says the Forest and Stream, of a pack of so-called bloodhounds was made a few days ago near San Antonio, Cal. They had been recently purchased and placed in the charge of a Mr. Bergen, a farmer, for training. The trail was made in the presence of the Sheriff and the County Commissioners. The dogs were fastened in their kennels and a man was started off from Mr. Bergen's house. He skirted the fence, and reaching the railroad track climbed upon a freight-car, walked along the roof of that and other cars, coming to the ground again 200 yds. off. He then took two long planks and walked along them alternately, so that for 300 yds. neither his feet nor hands touched the ground. He then continued his course, carefully covering his tracks in the dusty road-way for half a mile. He continued his course for two more miles, using various devices to destroy the trail and finally took refuge in a tree. About three hours after the man had reached the tree the dogs were brought out. As soon as they caught the scent they started off on a run, finding their first difficulty at the railroad car. They began to run around in widening circles until the scent was picked up again at a point where the man had left the car. The dogs, it is said, had but little difficulty in following the trail from there to the tree, where they came to a standstill, baying savagely when they discovered the object of their search. It would be interesting to have Mr. Winchell's opinion on this performance. We know that several hounds from his kennel have been sent to California, but whether they would be able to trail a man aided by planks in a dusty roadway is questionable.

From what we have heard of these dogs we are not at all inclined to question the statement. California has some of the finest blood of this remarkable variety of dogs ever produced.

Whelps.

Bay View Kennels, (L. L. Campbell's) Berkeley.

Irish setter, Belle C., 10,362, whelped, October 11th; 9—6 dogs to Capt. Knowle's Dan II. (Elcho Jr.—Brownie).

Bay View Kennels, (L. L. Campbell's) Berkeley.

Irish setter, Lady Josie C., (Pat. O'More—Belle C.) whelped October 8th, 8—4 dogs to Capt. Knowle's Dan II. (Elcho Jr.—Brownie).

Namquoit Kennels, San Francisco.

Pointer bitch, Hornell Bess, (Hornell Sam—Lassie G.) whelped October 8th; 7—3 dogs to Henry Hubers' Duke of Vernon, (Glendale—Spotless).

The special Irish Setter field trials show up very well. These beautiful dogs are worthy of far more than a front seat in the bench shows.

The marsh lands about the mouth of Eel river in Humboldt county are fine grounds for English snipe, and would afford the finest opportunity for working the dogs.

The demand for hunting dogs, setters and pointers trained and ready for field work was never so great as just now. We have had several appeals to know where such dogs can be purchased. If you have any such for sale, let us know, and we can be of use to you in the matter, and at the same time accommodate brother sportsmen.

Visits.

A. C. Davenport's Cooker Spaniel bitch Vixie 13193 to same owners, liver and white and ticked dog Kute. (Carlo Beauty), Sept. 3d, 1891.

Mr. E. P. Schell has a wonder in the form of a St. Bernard puppy which will doubtless astonish the fancy at the next show. Friend Schell is an enthusiast on St. Bernards, and we congratulate him on the success which has attended his first efforts in breeding this splendid variety of dogs.

We have had a number of calls and applications both personally and by letter, inquiring for dogs that can be used effectively in hunting and destroying coyotes. These calls are from sheepmen who desire to rid their ranches and the grazing grounds of these troublesome pests. If any of our readers have or can furnish any information pertinent to this subject we will be glad to hear from them.

On the first of the week the Pacific Coast Field Trial Clubs held a meeting at 418 California street, at which time Mr. Robert T. Vandevort, of Pasadena, Captain W. O. Nelson and Mr. D. M. Pyle, of Bakersfield, were chosen judges for the events of the next meeting of the club, which takes place on the 18th of January next at Bakersfield, Kern county. Handlers will be required to keep their guns empty until instructed to load by the judges.

While at Eureka last week, we had a number of inquiries as to Irish setter dogs and where they could be secured. As to the question of breeding we referred all inquiries to Mr. A. B. Truman and Captain Knowles, of this city, and to puppies to Mr. Yoell of San Jose and Mr. L. L. Campbell of this city. We trust that all the wants of sportsmen of the vicinity may be speedily supplied.

The interest in the coming field trials was never more eagerly manifested than now. The splendid meeting held last year at Bakersfield will be more than equalled this year. There will, unquestionably, be more entries than there were last year. Already several of the active handlers are on the grounds with their string of dogs, and reports have it that there are some fine ones among those in training. We trust that every sportsman will see to it that the interest in the matter shall not be allowed to flag from any course to the end that the meeting may be a grand one in every respect.

In the report of the Irish setter field trials in America Field, in speaking of the work of the dog Signal, it says:

"The winner Signal, who is by Muskerry, is a handsome, upstanding dog, who will make a show winner. He goes great pace, carries his head well, quarters his ground nicely and never goes out of bounds. Generally, throughout the trials, he behaved with great steadiness, but occasionally exhibited that disinclination to back which seems to be common to most Irish setters."

Is this fault a common one? We have not so noted it and do not believe that it should be allowed to be set down on the debit side of the Irish setter so broadly. A disinclination to back, we think, should be more justly attributed to lack of training. Certainly it cannot be an inherent fault.

The Monataug Kennels have lost by death the English greyhound bitch Fannie M. She was in whelp to Gem of the Season.

The Flower City Kennels has had the misfortune to lose their well-known stud dog Horace (champion Minting-Duchess), who died on September 16th.

Queen of the Revel, a bull bitch of excellent qualities was smothered in her box while being returned from the Glasgow (Scotland) show to her owner. She has won several first and special prizes.

Messrs. J. M. Tracy, N. Wallace and J. S. Churchill will be the judges for the trials to be run by the Central Field Trial Club. Entries for the All-Age Stake close October 11 and for the Free-for-all, November 1.

The date of closing entries to the All-Age Stake of the Southern Field Trial Club is November 1st. The purse is \$650, of which \$300 goes to the winner, \$200 to second and \$150 to third. Send nominations to T. M. Brumby, Secretary and Treasurer, Marietta, Ga.

We have received from the American Spaniel Club a new little book which contains their Constitution and By Laws, the classification for the breeds adopted and a list of the members and preferred judges which were elected at the meeting held in May last.

The terrier classes were handled at the recent Canada shows by Mr. John Davidson in a way that was surprising to the fancy. Any of the kickers will be glad to learn that "Honest John" was judging terriers when most of them were in short trousers. If you don't believe it, ask him.

A letter from the manager of the Glenmore Kennels reports a very satisfactory time in Kansas, and that the dogs take to chicken as though they had been brought up on chicken pie. This month will be mostly given over to working the dogs on quail in preparation for the Irish setter trials.

A close observer at Ottawa gives it as his opinion that J. Lewit is preparing to make his debut as a judge of black and tan terriers, and wonders what the judge at that show would have done had it not been for the wise Joseph. All that is necessary to make all-round judges of some people is a few trips across the briny.

Mr. H. F. Mercer had more luck at Ottawa, but this time we are happy to say it was in the shape of a watch chain which was given to him by a few of his many friends of the fraternity. The donors were: Jno. Davidson, B. F. Lewis, Jos. Lewis, Jno. Naylor, Jno. Spreckley, Geo. Thomas, W. Connors, Donald Munro, W. E. Jones and H. G. Twyford.

The bull terrier White Wonder has been purchased from Mr. Harris by Mr. S. P. Howard, of Montreal. This is the dog that there was so much controversy about and who was not allowed in the show ring owing to apparent deafness. Mr. Howard has succeeded in removing the cause of the dog's infirmity, which proved to be a pea that had in some way got into the animal's ear. The dog has entirely recovered his hearing and will probably be shown at the Spring show.

Babylon, L. I., is interested at present in a case of assault preferred by a farmer of that place against James Mortimer, the genial manager of the Westminster Kennel Club. The assault consisted in a pack of hounds belonging to the club chasing the farmer for trespassing on the Westminster estate. The man was badly scared, but was unharmed. He claims that Mr. Mortimer set the dogs on him, while that gentleman claims he could not prevent the dogs chasing the farmer. We understand that "Jim" intends to sue the farmer for tearing up the ground on his departure from the kennels.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIEPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

October 17—Olympic Club, laying of the corner-stone of new building on Post Street.

October 18—Peterson-Dutch boat race at the Alameda polo.

October 22—Olympic Club, boxing tournament, in the gymnasium.

October 24—Olympic Club, "Ladies Day," out-door games the club grounds, south of Golden Gate Park.

November 26—Bay City Wheelmen, race meet.

November 26—Olympic Club, handicap out-door meeting the club grounds.

November 26—Acme Athletic Club, bicycle and athletic tournament at the Oakland trotting park.

SUMMARY.

Owing to want of space we were obliged to cut out several interesting notes last week pertaining to handball, wing, cricket and in and out-door athletics. For the next couple of weeks our space will continue to be confined, but as soon as the big horse races are over we will make up for lost time.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

The lawn tennis tournament which began at the Olympic grounds last Saturday is proving to be a big success.

The Ladies' Day sports of the O. A. C. which will be held the club grounds next Saturday, promise to be unusually exciting. The athletes who will take part are in fine condition, and probably one or two records will be broken.

The Acme Athletic Club of Oakland have secured the Oakland Trotting park for Thanksgiving Day, where they will hold a monster bicycle and athletic tournament. The track will be put in fine condition, and it is expected that several of the coast bicycle records will go under. The programme will consist of about twenty-four events, twelve bicycle and twelve bicycling. The list of events and entry blanks can now be obtained from the secretary of the club, P. Swain. It is proposed to have a parade of the wheelmen in the morning through the principal streets out to the park, and in the evening a lantern parade will be held. Two brass bands have been secured, one to play at the track during the day and the other to furnish music during the exhibition which will be given in the club rooms in the evening for the benefit of visiting wheelmen and athletes.

The Pacifics were defeated by the Californians in a match game of cricket at the Klinkerville grounds last Sunday. The score was 208 to 52.

Several of the amateur horsemen were out on the bay for practice spin last Sunday. It is thought that the race between Peterson and Dutch, which will come off to-morrow, will be the means of rousing the boys to action, and that some other race will be arranged for the near future.

Horace Coffin will make an effort to lower the Coast record the half-mile walk at the O. A. C. games next Saturday.

Several young men who are interested in the welfare of the Olympic Athletic Club met recently at 318 Pine street for the purpose of reorganizing the club. Sol Choyanski was elected president and J. F. O'Connor secretary-treasurer. George Armbruster was the choice for field captain and P. N. (ney, Sol. Choyanski and W. H. Dooley were elected as the delegates to the P. A. of the A. A. U. The next meeting of the club will be held in about a week, when the charter will be closed.

This afternoon the corner stone of the new Olympic Club building on Post street, near Mason, will be laid by ex-Senator James G. Fair. The oration will be delivered by Eben H. Lloyd, the well-known attorney, and in addition a splendid programme of music and singing has been prepared. Arrangements have been made for the reception of a large crowd of athletes and prominent business men.

Several exciting games of handball were played last Sunday at Butler's court, Howard street, between crack players. The popular game is supposed to be a distinctly Irish pastime, but a visit to Butler's court will prove that some of our best players are Frenchmen. The members of the O. A. C. are also taking a big interest in handball, and every morning and afternoon the courts are patronized by ambitious Olympians. A good many of the athletes play handball solely for the purpose of getting up a good sweat while they are training for special events.

In the evening of the 22d the great boxing tournament will commence in the gymnasium of the Olympic Club, and judging from the number of matches already made, the exhibition will create considerable excitement. The principal matches will be the bouts between Kitchen, Jr., of the Acme C. of Oakland, and Hagan, of the O. A. C., for the heavy-weight medal; and Gallagher, of the Acme, and McCann, of the Olympics, for the middle-weight medal.

THE WHEELMEN.

Last Sunday morning fully one hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen rode out to the ocean beach through the park.

Several members of the Bay City Wheelmen were seen in the park on Sunday. Their neat uniforms were greatly admired by the ladies.

One of the fast riders will enter the mile race at the O. A. C. games next Saturday, as they claim that, owing to the fitness of the track, fast riding would prove dangerous.

Second and third-rate men, however, will compete.

As Lillian Willard is greatly annoyed over an article which recently appeared in a morning paper regarding her, Miss Willard does not boast of being the lady champion rider of the Coast, but if any wheelwoman on the Coast is she can reach San Jose before Miss Willard, the latter then prove that she can cover the distance in three hours and a half. Robert Bon, a young gentleman who accompanies Miss Willard on her interior trips, thinks that she can make better time to the Garden City than the majority of the second-class male riders.

The Bay City Wheelmen are making great preparations for a dress party, which will be given in Union Square Hall on the 28th inst.

You will seldom need a doctor if you have Simmons Liver Tonic handy.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

Ailments of the Horse and How to Prevent Them.

The phenomenal trotter of to-day is usually a youngster from one to four years of age. A yearling or two-year-old that can make extraordinary fast time is called a phenomenon by connoisseurs of fast horses, while an older horse making the same time is not looked upon as anything very phenomenal. Phenomenal trotters command the admiration of the world, and when offered for sale bring fabulous prices. This induces trotting-horse breeders to force their colts for early development and maturity. This leads to an innumerable number of disappointments through the production of lameness and blemishes, such as sprained tendons and ligaments, sore shins, splints, bone spavins and ringbones, bog spavins, thoroughpins and windgalls, nearly all on account of too much training while the tissues composing the limbs are soft, immature and growing, thus making a lot of comparatively useless crippled horses, or making old horses of them at five to seven years of age, when otherwise they would be just in their prime. Abundant evidence of this is seen all around us. It is easy to see why these facts should exist when we are acquainted with the character, formation and growth of the tissues involved. Let us study these tissues in a colt up to three years of age, says A. H. Baker, V. S., in Wallace's Monthly. The foetus develops from a mass of mucous material that becomes arranged into embryonic cells, and by passing through several successive phases of development we find the various tissues of the body are formed. Those entering into the formation of the limbs are bones, ligaments, muscles, tendons, blood vessels, nerves, skin, hair and hoofs. Bones are first started by these embryonic cells destined to become bone, being impregnated with gelatine that makes them harder, white and elastic, and they soon pass into a cartilaginous state and gradually harden into bone by a process of ossification which takes place in different parts of the skeleton at different times, and particularly in different parts of each bone, called points or centers of ossification. Some parts do not ossify but remain through life as cartilage. This is found where great pliability and elasticity are required, as in joints, sides of the feet, etc. During the process of ossification the cartilages become vascular by the formation of blood vessels, and excavated by Haversian canals and marrow of fat cavities, making the bones permanently porous and presenting the same conditions for strength and lightness as are found in the arts in the hollow columns. Ossification of the long bones takes place at each end and in the center, leaving cartilaginous connections between them. Growth of these bones in length takes place by the constant increase of this cartilaginous matter. The ossification of this cartilage becomes complete at four to six years of age, after which no further growth in length is possible, consequently colts grow tall by their process until ossification is complete. Bones grow in thickness by a disposition of bony matter beneath their covering, the periosteum, and as they grow in this manner on the outside there is a softening or degeneration of bony matter going on on the walls of the narrow cavity in the center, by which the cavity continues to enlarge and the marrow to increase until old age, when further growth ceases. The most rapid growth occurs in the very young, and gradually diminishes as adult age is reached; and in a perfectly healthy animal the rapidity of ossification keeps pace with the growth, consequently small animals mature earlier than large ones; for instance, the dog, sheep and pony mature younger than the large horse.

On the ends of the bones that come together, forming joints, there is a permanent cartilage adhering like a crust to the bone, and articular cartilage, to present an even, elastic, smooth and shiny surface. These bones coming together to form a joint are held in place by ligaments, the inner surface of which is covered by a serous membrane that secretes the animal oil (synovia) that lubricates the articulation and prevents friction. Motion is effected by means of muscles that form the upper fleshy parts of the limbs, and which are continued on down the legs by tendons for attachment at the pasterns or feet. The extensor muscle of the fore leg forms part of the fleshy arm, and its tendon is continued down the front of the leg and is attached to the highest point of the bone of the foot. The flexors, two in number, form the back of the arm, and are continued by their tendons down the back of the leg, and to the pastern and the other to the hollow on the under side of the pedal bone, running below and articulating with the navicular bone, which lies just above the frog, the main function of which is to act as a cushion for the protection of this joint from concussion. This joint is the seat of the very serious trouble known as navicular disease. These tendons are non-vascular, and in health are inelastic, but in disease they become very sensitive. They are covered nearly throughout their length with sheaths that secrete a lubricating synovia.

The skin covering the lower part of the legs has many little glands in it to secrete an unctuous substance which keeps it soft and pliable, and prevents maceration when compelled to remain in water any length of time. It terminates at the foot in a band known as the coronet, from which the hoof grows down. This band is at the junction of the hair and hoof. The hoof is composed of horny fibres arranged in parallel lines running up and down, and are constantly growing, the surplus being worn, trimmed or broken off at the bottom of the foot, the same as the human finger and toe nails. These fibres are kept in a tough, pliable condition by an unctuous material similar to that of the skin above, the absence of which induces quarter and toe cracks. In our next we will describe some of the diseases of the parts mentioned above.

He Wanted To Go.

Josh Billings told a friend that on one occasion he took the Philadelphia train from New York, and that a moment later Henry Ward Beecher came and sat down beside him. They conversed together for half an hour, for really they had much in common in their minds. When nearing a station Billings got up to leave, and Beecher asked him where he was going. He replied he was going to see a horse-race which was to take place a short distance from the track, and Beecher said: "Don't tell it on the outside, but I wish to gracious I could go with you." That was the human side of Beecher; it was his pleasant side. To the last he was fond of telling about a famous Morgan horse that he owned when he lived in Indiana, and what that horse would do in picking his way through the bottomless roads of Indiana in the spring; and he continued to love that horse after he had forgotten 10,000 men with whom he had been forced to associate. And we think, while it may seem odd for a clergyman to attend horse races, that a man who does not love a good horse is not fit to go about to try to turn daimonster souls into the right path.

THE BREEDING PROBLEM.

A Number of Points that Our Horsemen Cannot Afford to Overlook.

For the last quarter of a century Hambletonian 10, his sons and grandsons have been the fashionable cross for trotters. With the constant use of this blood our stock of trotting sires is growing too much in-bred, and to meet the necessity of the case some new blood will have to be speedily introduced. We cannot continue to pile this blood up and breed in and in. But the question arises, where is this new blood and cross to be found? The best hope for the continued progress of the trotters lies in the right selection of a cross, and the proper development of the produce when made. This is the true starting point for the breeder, says the Live Stock Record.

In Kentucky where some of the most distinguished sons of Hambletonian 10 have made seasons, they have been crossed upon the descendants of Mambrino Chief and Pilot, Jr., who have little affinity with the Hambletonian blood, hence the success they have made in Kentucky.

Continued in and in breeding has a tendency to degenerate the animal—such is the general law of nature—and if we continue to breed our trotters in and in there will scarcely be a special provision of nature to exempt our trotting stock from the penalty. Experience in breeding, which sanctions and encourages the system of remote crosses and repudiates near alliances, has been found as a rule to be the most successful. It has been remarked among the human families that intermarry for several generations, they have become pigmies in mind and body, while family peculiarities and imbecilities are increased even into caricature. Such is the case in chickens; if bred in and in for a few years they deteriorate in form, size and power.

Our farmers know the importance of a change of seed, whether it be of wheat, barley, oats or other grains, and find it essential to procure seed that has been grown on land similar to their own. The florist is compelled to seek fresh seeds, roots and cuttings to improve his plants. The canine species are equally susceptible of degeneracy by breeding in and in; consequently breeders of experience constantly resort to other kennels for such males as are not closely related to their own females. The effect of breeding animals too closely connected is to diminish the bone, sinew and muscular fibre and also to reduce the size. What, therefore, can be expected from such a mode of breeding, when we require the horse to possess attributes the very reverse of what breeding too closely is found to produce?

When we commenced breeding trotters, breeding in and in could not be avoided, because we had to have recourse to imp. Messenger and his descendants. But it does not follow because we succeeded in producing the trotter by the mingling of this blood that it will be equally successful in keeping up the breed and improving its character. The cross of Hambletonian 10 and his sons especially, have been most successful in Kentucky on the blood of Mambrino Chief and Pilot Jr. It will be noticed that Hambletonian 10 and Mambrino Chief re-unite the same lines of blood found in imp. Messenger. Both are grandsons in the male line. Some writers are of the opinion (how true we are unable to say) that in-breeding in mares does not influence individual potency in an equally unfavorable degree as in stallions.

If you will take up the table of the fastest records you will find that the makers of these fastest records are out, instead of being bred in and in, and the get of the most successful sires are also out-bred. These records teach us that better and faster horses are obtained by out-crosses than by in-bred ones.

In a state of nature with all gregarious animals in and in breeding prevails, but it rarely extends beyond two consecutive crosses of the same blood, as the life of the animal is the limit. Some English authorities contend that the best rule for breeding is "once in and once out," while others say "twice in and once out" is more in accordance with the practice of the most successful early breeders.

Treatment for Horse Canker.

Mr. John Potter, writing to the Australian Pastoralist, affirms that all cases of canker in the horse's foot may be cured. He said that he had been successful with a pure-bred Arab sent from India to be doctored and valued at 4,000 gs. It was the chief trick horse of a circus manager. It had been lying for months unable to stand upon its feet. Mr. Potter abjures all strong caustics. The first step is to insure cleanliness by cutting away, as the animal is able to bear it, every bit of diseased matter. "You may require," he says, "to cut away nearly all the frog and sole. It must be done as a first-rate shepherd does with sheep rot. What is left must be watched closely and every spot or speck removed. A bucket is half-filled with hot water in which about one half pound of alum or soda has been dissolved. With this the foot is dipped and rubbed; a water bag is got and filled with the hot alum water, and kept upon the diseased foot at a temperature above blood heat. The great danger is from lockjaw; to guard against which belladonna is given internally and the coronet rubbed with black oils." Mr. Potter affirms that the disease is hereditary, like gout, and that it may take (and has taken him) six months to effect the restoration of a badly affected animal. Still, he affirms that all cases may be cured if the owner will persevere and the veterinarian will deal thoroughly. "Mere dabbling and half-doing will not cure any case."

Fanciers of heavy horses, particularly among farmers, are beginning to think that the breeding of these mountains of horseflesh has been carried too far. There is an ever-present danger in the breeding of all animals that the size question will be overdone and carried beyond an enomic standard. Some breeders are running so much after the heavy type of dray horses that they are leaving the plow out of sight. There is really no reason to do so, for farmers who wish to use lighter horses on their lands can have a market for their geldings if the animals are able to trot well, almost as good as they can have for horses up to the heaviest wagon work. Nothing is more useful on the streets at present than a thick square-set horse, wide between the forelegs, active, and not an inch more than sixteen hands; indeed, 15.2 is a good height. They are scarcely procurable, and leggy mongrels of no apparent breeding, from their looks, have to be taken instead at low prices. Bates, the great Southern breeder, was opposed to the idea of breeding for excessive size. He saw that the food of support was too great in the expense of daily maintenance for the results obtained. The same principle is true with horses. Muscular power and effectiveness are not increased in proportion to size.—Exchange.

"DOSING" RACE HORSES.

Some Notable Cases in the Turf History of the Present Century.

Scoundrelism on the turf finds no more forceful illustration than in the crime, oftentimes perpetrated, of dosing horses. That there are men who will proceed to this method for gaining their ends in a race shows how low humanity can descend in the scale of iniquity. Dosing is the administering of deleterious drugs to deplete the powers of a horse and render him unfit to perform. The crime is born of the pool-box and perpetrated in the interest of a gambling combination, or for revenge by a vindictive groom. Horses that stand high in the betting, as in case of the pacer Hal Pointer, at Philadelphia, suddenly go off sick and are disabled for the time being. Favorites that in previous races outstripped every rival come straggling in yards in the rear when started. The animals sometimes die, though it must be said that the intention is not generally to kill, but to disable for a particular race. The poison is administered in various ways; in a lump of sugar, of which all horses are inordinately fond; in an apple, or a few drops on the tongue. It is said that Budd Doble, for several nights previous to one of the great races in which Goldsmith Maid was to perform, slept looked in the stall with the mare, and never left her day or night until the race was over. Other famous drivers and trainers have done the same thing. Money is potent to secure almost any object, and most grooms are especially vulnerable.

In England the crime of dosing is called "nobbling." It was frequently practiced at the beginning of the present century. A notable instance was in 1825, when several horses entered at Newmarket were suddenly taken sick, and it was ascertained that they had been "nobbled." The perpetrator for a long time remained undiscovered; at last, however, a notorious scoundrel, one Dan Danson, was caught red-handed poisoning the troughs. During the trial it came out that he had made a regular trade of this nefarious practice, and it was suspected that not a few of the biggest men on the turf were his employers. Danson was condemned to death, and was executed.

The most minute precautions are taken to guard race horses from such dangers, yet the cunning of the scoundrels frequently proves more than a match for the care of his owners. A mare, once famous around New York, on the eve of a race at Waverly, N. Y., was tampered with by a miscreant, and when the race was called her mouth was found in a horrible condition from acid which had been dropped upon her tongue.

In 1842 the famous race horse Laneroot was regarded as the certain winner of the Ascot Cup. While he was being conveyed to the course in a van, the grooms in charge stopped at an inn to refresh, leaving one to keep watch. Just after they had gone into the house two men in sailor dress came out of it, apparently intoxicated. One of them jumped upon the van to take, as he said, "a peep at the horse." The other diverted the attention of the groom. A moment after the man jumped down from the van and both disappeared. When the race came on Laneroot came in last. He was never fit to run again. The sailor had, no doubt, administered a powerful drug in the few moments he hung over the side of the van.

Somewhere about the same time a horse named Marcus was the favorite for the St. Leger. The day before the race, while he and several other horses were standing at the Doncaster Arms, an ill-looking fellow entered the kitchen of the hotel and seated himself beside the boiler from which the stable lads were ever now and then drawing water for their horses. There was no one in the kitchen save the maid servant, and the stranger sent her to fetch a pot of beer. The next morning two horses were found dead in their stalls; while Marcus, who was just able to run, came in last and died the next day. A post-mortem revealed arsenic in the stomachs of the horses. The loafer of the kitchen had doubtless poisoned the water in the boiler. By the defeat of Marcus the owner of a horse named Chorister won £7,000.

There have been several terrible cases of poisoning in this country. Wagner, the famous race horse, was poisoned in 1840 at Nashville, and the result was that the gray mare Gamma, by Pacific, not nearly as good a race horse as Wagner, won the race.

Ed Corrigan's great son of Longfellow, Freeland, was poisoned in a fiendish way in the summer of 1882 at St. Louis, a hole being cut in one of his legs and the poison inserted. The consequence was that the horse raced no more that season, but he recovered, and was a good three-year-old and a famous four-year-old.

Clippetta, a great two-year-old filly belonging to Mr. T. J. Megibben, the well-known Kentucky distiller, was treated about the same as Freeland at Chicago on the night before the Ladies' Stake was to be run for in 1882. Some devil in human form got into the stable during the night, it is thought. The filly died in terrible agony on the day the Ladies' Stake was to be contested for, and in which Clippetta was a pronounced favorite. Miss Woodford, now one of the queens of Rancho del Paso harem, won the event easily, this being her first start in public. Clippetta had, up to the time of her poisoning, been in the habit of beating all the fillies she tackled, and thus a youngster that could not have been purchased for ten thousand dollars was sent to an untimely grave. The miscreant never was caught.

Defiance, 2:17½, a well-known pacer on the Coast, was once severely "dosed" for a race out at the Bay District track, and was beaten by animals that could not make him stretch his neck when right.

A person that would poison a good horse should never be tried by anybody but Judge Lynch, and that old gentleman should order one of two things—that a couple of hard-pulling teams should be started in opposite directions (after the scoundrel had been firmly tied to a tree or post), and with a rope to each leg be allowed to pull him apart in at least two sections, or else a hole should be cut in one of Mr. Fiend's legs and deadly poison inserted—a little of his own medicine.

Hal Pointer and Direct to Meet Again.

Secretary J. W. Russwurm closed a contract between Hal Pointer and Direct for a \$3,000 purse to be paced over the new Cumberland Park track, Nashville, on the first good day of the coming fall meeting. A large number of entries were received for the various purse races which have been closed, and the list includes some of the most noted trotters and pacers in the Western Circuit. Many of the most prominent owners and breeders will attend the Nashville meeting, and such noted drivers as John Splann, Geo. Starr, Ed. Geers, G. Fuller, Scott McCoy, Dick Wilson and others of equal note will be on hand with their horses.—The Tennessee Farmer.

Oakland Jockey Club.

LAST DAY.

Had the management of the Oakland Jockey Club announced, on Wednesday morning, that the dash of two and a quarter miles had been "declared off," there would have been just about enough people on the track to have made up a petit jury. But as no contradiction of that race appeared, there was quite a goodly sprinkling of people on the 1 o'clock boat, and the merits of such high-class nags as Nevada, Almont and Index were freely discussed. On arriving at the track, however, the crowd found to their intense disgust that the whole proposition had gone up in smoke and a card of four short races substituted. On an inquiry being made, we learned that the owners of Almont and Nevada had declined to start them with 121 lbs. and 123 respectively against Acclaim with 111; and as these three would have been the only ones to make a half-way decent race, the whole affair subsided into thin air. The substitute card contained four races, the summaries of which are here-to appended.

There was no great amount of betting on these races, and we never heard Dave Eisemann do as much clever talking for as little money. The best guess we could make for the eleven-sixteenths race was Applause, seeing that Acclaim was over-weighted. Yet in the running there was no evidence that any great attempt was made to win with her. There was a good deal of loud talk about the race, and some minutes elapsed before Applause's name was bracketed.

The second race was four and a half furlongs, for which Vinco was deemed an "air-tight cinch" at even money, while McGinty and Night Time found a few friends at two to one, and four were freely offered against Wild Rose from the Appleby stable. The starter made an outrageous bungle of it, and let the latter nag off about forty feet in front of her field. Night Time made a gallant rally to catch her, but was beaten a bare length in 1:08½.

The third race was for two-year-olds at five furlongs, and Dan McCarthy's pair were installed as favorites at eighty to twenty-five against the field. The latter comprised a good-looking chestnut filly called Kyrene and a bay colt called Red Cloud, about as bad tempered a brute as Duke of Milpitas ever dared to be. He plunged and cavorted in front of the post in a way that would have done credit to Little Minch, and finally ran away a mile before he could be pulled up.

SUMMARIES.

Oakland Jockey Club fall meeting, October 14, 1891. First race eleven-sixteenths of a mile.
W. L. Appleby's b h Applause, aged, by Three Cheers, dam Alice N., 108 pounds.....Ward 1
Elmwood Stable's b h Sir Walter, 3 years, by Nathan Coombs, dam Bessie, 106 pounds.....Cooper 2
George Kennedy's b m Acclaim, 3 years, by Three Cheers, dam Rosetta, 113 pounds.....Dennison 3
Time, 1:08½.

Joker 105 and Minnie R. 100 also ran.
Betting, auction pools—\$30 Applause, \$18 Acclaim, \$11 Minnie R. and \$11 the field. Book betting—1 to 2 on Applause, 2 to 1 Acclaim, 2½ to 1 Minnie R., 3 to 1 Sir Walter and 10 to 1 Joker. Mutuals paid \$5 95.

Same day, second race, nine-sixteenths mile dash.
O. Appleby's b h Wild Rose, 3 years, by Wildside, dam Roseland, 110 pounds.....Spence 1
Northern Stable's ch h Night Time, 3 years, by Joe Hooker, dam unknown, 110 pounds.....Lawless 2
G. O. Owens' b h Vinco, 5 years, by Bob Wooding, dam Mollie H., 110 pounds.....Moody 3
Time, 0:57½.

McGinty, 110 pounds, also ran.
Betting, auction pools—\$25 for Vinco, \$15 for the field. Book betting—2 to 5 Vinco, 4 to 1 Night Time, and 2½ to 1 each Wild Rose and McGinty. Mutuals paid \$16 15.

Same day, third race, five-eighths of a mile dash for two-year-olds.
Dan McCarthy's b c Romair, by Argyle, dam Rosetta, 113 pounds.....Ward 1
Northern Stable's ch f Kyrene, by Kyrle Daly, dam Irene, 107 pounds.....Spence 2
Dan McCarthy's bt Edith, by Wildside, dam Centennial Belle, 95 pounds.....Spence 3
Time, 1:02½.

Red Cloud, 110, also ran.
Betting—\$50 the McCarthy stable and \$12 the field. Book betting—3 to 10 Romair, 4 to 1 Edith, 5 to 1 Red Cloud and 3 to 1 Kyrene.

Same day, fourth race, one mile dash for all ages.
Elmwood Stable's b m Initiation, 4 years, by Inauguration, dam Brown Maria, 105 pounds.....Cooper 1
O. Appleby's b m Fannie F., 5 years, by Wildside, dam Nellie Hart, 105 pounds.....Spence 2
James H. Mose's b h Wild Oats, 5 years, by Wil Idle, dam Mary Given, 105 pounds.....Lloyd 3
Time, 1:43½.

Auction Sale.

Last Wednesday Messrs. Killip and Co. held an auction sale of standard and well-bred brood mares, colts, fillies and geldings belonging to Messrs. Talbot, Drake and Young at their salesyard, corner of Van Ness Avenue and Market street. The attendance was not large, but this was easily accounted for, it being the fall of the year, and buyers do not care to purchase animals and have to winter them; however, those present secured some bargains. The well-bred animals of good individuality brought fair prices. The following are the names of those which brought \$100 and over, and their purchasers. The total amount of sales reached \$6,000.

Fly, ch m, by Gladiator—Jack Hawkins mare; Gilbert Tompkins. \$105
Lady Eastmeyer, b m, by A. W. Richmond—by Algerine; J. McDonald. 115
Nora, b m, by Almont—Mambrino; Lackey mare; G. Tompkins. 170
Billy Wilkes, g g, by Mambrino Wilkes—Jule; T. B. Broderick. 103
Dickie E., b g, by Elector—Clip; G. Tompkins. 100
Nora N., bl f, by Noonday—Jenny; G. Tompkins. 110
Mountaineer, bl c, by Mountain Boy—Nora; G. Tompkins. 105
Violet S., b f, by Sultan S.—M. Green; W. H. Brown. 225
Daphne S., b f, by Designer—Winnie; James Howard. 175
Carina Wilkes, o f, by Corbitt Wilkes—Lula; J. A. McKerron. 100
Sadra, br f, by Soudan—Hager; J. Young. 230
Topsy, ch f, by Woodnut—Topsy; O. B. Adams. 350
Eve, b m, by Admiral—Dale; T. Shrouse. 100
Kate Castleton, ch m, by Admiral—Black Flora; G. Tompkins. 100
Optima, b f, by Woodnut—Opal; R. Gadder. 235
Admiral, b c, by Admiral—Clara D.; Wm. Ray. 150
Beulah, ch f, by Admiral—Ventura; O. B. Adams. 150
Amethyst, b m, by Admiral—Spec; J. McDonald. 110
Amethyst, b f, by Mambrino Wilkes—Amethyst; D. J. Murphy. 280
Dandy, b g, by Admiral—Fanny Congdon; J. Henderson. 140
Opal, b m, by Admiral—Spec; M. McMahon. 165
Florida, b f, by Admiral—Black Flora; Wm. Ray. 875
Young Mary, b m, by Admiral—Mary; J. Noonan. 165
Chipsa, ch m, by Admiral—Spec; T. Shrouse. 105
Fangada, ch m, by Admiral—Fanny Congdon; D. J. Murphy. 110

"I consider James Madison one of the purest-gaited and most perfect built trotting horses in America," was the remark of a well-known horseman at the Bay District Track last Wednesday, "and what is more, I believe he will trot as fast as his handsome sire, Anteco, before another year, if he is prepared for it."

Doble went to California in the fall of 1885, and when I came East the following spring with Goldsmith Maid and C. I. Doble, he had Sam Purdy in his stable. His first start was made at Cleveland, where after a dead heat with Badger Girl he went out and won with Cozette and Joe Brown behind him. At Buffalo the following week, he met Cozette, P. P. P. Dick Turpin and Badger Girl in what proved to be the fastest race he ever trotted. Cozette won the first heat in 2:20½, Purdy then stepped out and won in 2:20½, 2:22, 2:23. The time made in the first heat won in this race proved his record, and while it does not sound fast to-day in 1876 it had only been beaten by Smuggler and Mambrino Gift. Sam Purdy won his last race at Hartford, where after a two days' fight against a field of six horses, he won a seventh heat in 2:23½. Sam Purdy got very few foals up to 1886, when the first crop got by him in Virginia were dropped. He lived long enough, however, to put one of his best descendants in the 2:20 list, while a number of others beat 2:30 races. He was a good-gaited horse and a good trotter.

VETERINARY.

Conducted by Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., F. E. V. M. S.

Subscribers to this paper can have advice through this column all cases of sick or injured horses or cattle by sending an explicit description of the case. Applicants will send their name and address that they may be identified. Questions requiring answers by mail should be accompanied by two dollars, and addressed to Wm. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

W. S. H., Poplar, Tulare Co., Cal.

I have a mule whose head is swollen; discharge at no—thick, yellow matter, legs swollen, pimples or boils all over body, legs and head, and has been so for ten days. Please say through your columns what is best to do for it, etc.

Answer—Your mule appears to have got farcy. Don't let him near any other mules or horses until you show him to a veterinary surgeon. If there is no veterinary surgeon within reach, kill him, and whitewash the stall he has been in with lime wash containing about a wineglassful of carbolic acid to each bucketful. His harness is not safe to use again without thoroughly washing and disinfecting.

J. E. B., San Diego, Cal.

I have a horse nine years old, sound and in good condition, but he perspires so much I dislike to use him, as will get a scrape on him oftentimes and not go out of a wall. What should I do for him—or is it possible to prevent it?

Answer—Clip him, give him regular exercise, restrict his drinking water and more bulky food. Give him no brambles, carrots, alfalfa or barley. The best food for him good oats and hay.

Raising Horses and Selling Them.

Horse-raising conducted with judgment is profitable a forms one of the most satisfactory branches of the farm, but if not pursued upon economical principles and managed judiciously, serious interruptions to good profits will occur and more money may be lost in a given time than in almost any other branch of the live stock industry. One of the principal factors of loss is forcibly outlined in the following from the National Stockman and Farmer.

"The man who would persistently refuse to take a market price for his grain, but hold it over from year to year in the hope of something turning up, with taxes, stores and insurance on it, would be regarded as nothing short of a fool in any community. But little is said of the man who does even worse than this with horses. This man becomes so attached to his animal and sees so many points of excellence in them that others fail to discover that he repeatedly refuses fair offers, and keeps horses for which he has little or no use, which eat up all the profits they should have brought and more too, on which he has to pay taxes, to the risk of their being lessened in value by injury or loss of death, and which are taking the feed and care that should be given to young stock growing into money. The man who are most successful with horses are those that let them, it is true, but they raise horses to sell, and when they get a fair price for an animal they let him go, and devote their energy and means to raising a better one.

Care of Stallions.

While the stallion should never be really fat he ought to be fleshy. Our different breeds of horses, especially draught breeds, have been bred and developed with the view of bringing out the greatest amount of muscle—lean meat or flesh—at the points where it will add most to the power of the animal in his work. So we see that the more muscle or flesh the stallion has the better, provided it is well hardened by work. On the other hand, adipose matter is worse than dead weight, as much of it accumulates about the vital organs, impedes circulation, and, among the muscles, interfering with freedom of action, says an exchange.

There is no magic art or mysterious science about feeding and handling stallions. There are some wise-in-their-own-conceit fellows who would have the novice think otherwise. At the same time no one should engage in the business who is not a natural horseman in his taste, and who is not fairly good judge of horses by experience. For such a man experience is the best teacher, with strict honesty, close observation and practical common sense for prompters. In this school there is no room for the fog, the visionary or the know-it-all.

Experience teaches that oats and timothy hay make the best every-day ration, but animals as well as men enjoy change of diet, and any food that is relished by other horses may be fed to the stallion, but changes should not be abrupt, and, as has been suggested, close observation and common sense will prompt even the beginner when such change is to be made.

Rare Bargains.

To-day at 12:30 David Young's consignment of Der Prince colts will be sold by Killip & Co. at the Bay District track, and all those who desire to own only really trotting stock should be on hand. Every one of these offers is worthy of being placed at the head of any stock list. Der Prince is proving himself a credit to his breeder and his number in the 2:30 list is being increased every month. The dams of these youngsters are all grand individuals, and no mistake will be made.

Headache, indigestion, and all disorders of the liver, Simmons Liver Regulator surely cures.

TRESPASSES.

Mr. C. A. Wallace of McMinnville, Oregon, came down here last year and bought two stallions from Henry and Ira Pierce to take back to the Webfoot State. One of these was Bay Rose and the other was Wilkie, by Gny Wilkes. The latter colt was very much admired by the farmers through the west side countries. After the breeding season was over, Mr. Wallace sent the colt to Charley Woods to be trained. He showed signs of improvement from day to day, and was considered a promising horse. On the 7 inst., Mr. Woods being away at Walla Walla races, Mr. Wallace had the horse in charge of J. Morgan at the McMinnville Air Grounds, apparently in the best of health. He gave him a work-out in the morning, and the colt never went trouncer. At noon he fed him and went over to town, less than a mile away. The men at the track, about 2:30 P. M., saw that the horse was in great pain and sent for Mr. Wallace. When that gentleman arrived there, he found the colt bloated out of all shape and sick beyond recovery. He died in less than an hour. I feel particularly sorry for Mr. Wallace because he is a man whose spirit of enterprise is far above the rest of his ready means, and he is in every sense a public-spirited citizen. His Bay Rose colt is very much admired, and I hope Mr. Wallace will have better luck with him. He will not lack for opportunities, as the west side countries are all of the blood of Pathfinder, sire of Blaine, 2:26½; Hambletonian Mambrino, sire of four in the list; Altamont, sire of ten in the list; and besides these, Black Stranger, Autocrat, Badger Boy, Fred Hambleton 2:26, Hannibal, Woodburn and many other well bred stallions.

The best and purest of blood sometimes fails to realize public expectation, while other strains, manifestly inferior, achieve success. This is true in breeding both the runner and the trotter; and the compilation of the Year Book will show forth more than one undeniable success of "the stone that the builders rejected." Still the recognized standard stallions of our Pacific Coast trotters will find their rolls of honor materially increased by the time this season has closed, which will virtually be at the termination of the Los Angeles fair. The year that has begun to turn into "the serene and flow'ring" of its autumn has been indeed a most heroic epoch for California in the achievements of her trotters, whose brilliant performances have already added so much to the material wealth of the State. The race records have been equal and the performances of the debutants for time records on the Stockton kite-shaped track have advertised California far and wide as a great horse-producing State. Growing aside what has been done by the horses of Senator Stanford and Messrs. Corbitt and Salisbury, we have still great showing made by what are known as the small breeders—men who have but a few select mares of approved blood and who, in many instances, do not keep any stallion at all. In about four weeks I shall begin a compilation of the facts and figures bearing on this matter, and the results will be something in the light of a revelation.

I have heard a great deal said about the clumsy way that American trotting horses are named, and while I do not recall anything quite as humorous as the case of the Australian breeder who gave his colt by Somnus (sire of our Delar, by the way) the suggestive appellation of "Forty nicks," yet there is a good deal that is appropriate in American nomenclature, after all. For instance, there is the case of Valcan by Acolyte; Adjunct, Arbitrer, Executor and Decider, by Administrator; Alcantare and Alcantara by Ambassador; Embassy by Ambassador; Parson and Curate by Bishop; Despot by Dictator; Guide by Director; Merriment by Happy Thought; Idolater by Idol; Sultan by The Moor; Gold Leaf and Lugot by Nugget; Principe from Princess; Reference by Referee; Alcazar, Kismet, Stamboul and Rajah by Sultan; Under by Tattler; and Precept by Maxim. There are some very devised names in the trotting lists after all, and it is pity that this system of nomenclature is not pursued with more frequency.

Mr. J. H. Steiner, who succeeds Mr. Wallace as the Registrar of Trotting Horses, wants corroboration in regard to Young Stockbridge Chief, the sire of Abe Edgington, 2:23½, before registering anything that traces up to him. The horse bred at San Jose in 1865, being then owned by William Matthews, who afterwards owned George M. Patchen, Jr., 31. At least Patchen stood in the name of Matthews as his ostensible owner. James C. Howland, of Chester, N. Y., could tell Mr. Steiner right on the horse's history prior to his being brought to California. My recollection is that he arrived here on the same steamer with Princess, the mare afterwards famous through her races with Flora Temple, and also noted the dam of Happy Medium, the sire of Nancy Hanks. I may be mistaken about it, but I also think that Paul's Allah was brought here on the same steamer by Mr. Joseph Esford, who is still living at Vacaville in this State. I have often heard Young Stockbridge Chief a great many times while in Mr. Vibbard's procession. He never got any performers except Abe Edgington, but he figures as the sire of several grand dams of performers. He never stood as "Stockbridge Chief, Jr.," in this State, but made the season of 1888 under the name of "Grey Messenger" but resumed the name Young Stockbridge Chief in the following year. He became afflicted with some disease in his feet through which his hoofs dropped off and he died soon after. Mr. Steiner has got corroboration enough of these statements from Judge Williamson and other pioneer residents of San Jose who remember the old gray horse even better than I do, and I do believe that they will state anything that Mr. Howland's evidence will not corroborate.

Moubars got a record of 2:19½ in a race at Lexington, Ky., the 12th inst., Annoreen being second. He showed the way into the twenties on the race record, but just how long will continue to hold it is a matter of doubt. Training progressive, and somebody is apt to come out with a two-year-old capable of weighing his sugar for him. But for the luck that has overtaken Freed m., we should have been spared to see him do the trick himself. There will always be those to pin their faith on Arion in spite of the stubborn fact that Moubars' race record is by a second and a quarter faster mile.

A gentleman in Sonoma county writes to ask me whether I think Sunol will lower her record beyond that of Maud during the coming season. I answer in the affirmative without a moment's hesitation, for it is the plainest proposition I ever heard of in all my life. On Tuesday last, if a dozen horses trotted on the kite-shaped track, and not one of them lowered their records but the daughter of Waxa and Electioneer. Balkan, who had done his mile in 2:15 the week before, could get no better mark than 2:20; Alto, the gamest of the game, did his mile in 2:12½, which is but a quarter-second better than his actual race record with Jack; and Sunol got down as low as 2:10 flat,

the only reduction made on that day in the face of a cold, raw wind. The fact that she did so while no other horse on the track was able to do it is the best warrant for the belief that she will make a mark somewhere about 2:07 when all the conditions are favorable. In other words, there must be a good day, good track and good horse.

My idea about racing is that it never pays the managers of any course to deliberately disappoint the public. On Wednesday last there was a goodly attendance at the Oakland race course to see a dash of two and a quarter miles, to be known as the Oakland Handicap, for a purse of \$1,000. In that assemblage were people from the counties of Santa Clara, San Joaquin, Sonoma, Napa and Yolo, who had come for the sole purpose of seeing an old-fashioned race over a distance of ground, but were doomed to disappointment. In place of the alleged Oakland Handicap were four sprint races, one of which was a triumph for the Armstrong family, while another was a gift from the starter. No announcement of the postponement or abrogation of this race was made in the daily papers of either Oakland or San Francisco, although it was well known in Oakland before 8 o'clock on Tuesday night that no such race would take place. The cause of this is said to be that the handicapper put 112 pounds on Acclaim, 122 on Almont and 124 on Nevada; and that the last two named owners (Van Gorden and Holly) declined to accept the weights, believing the race to be a gift to Acclaim.

If the gentlemen composing the Oakland Jockey Club are making this as their final effort, there is but little to be said about it. But if they calculate to continue racing over the Oakland track it would have paid them to give that race if only two horses started. They might have cut the purse down to \$500, which might have been equal to the value of the two horses that started for it; or they might have let three start for it at \$700 and still have a goodly contest and satisfy the public. As it was, people walked about from the pool-stands to the Wheel of Fortune and liberally d-d every man connected with the management; and after the way Acclaim was handled in the first race and Will Rose let off fifty feet in front in the second, they cursed every nail and board in the fence that surrounded the track. Had the race for the Oakland Handicap been run as advertised, even granting the purse had been cut down to a proportionate figure to the number of actual starters, there would have been no room for a growl from anybody, for neither Holly nor Van Gorden was bound to accept the impost unless it suited their ideas of Nevada's or Almont's capacity. Judged by its present management, the Oakland track is a very good place to close up.

I like a brute—a real bona fide brute—like old Wade Hampton, at New Orleans in my boyhood's days; or like Oregon Aleck, Crossbite, Osceola or Jim Douglass in the later years. But a two-year-old brute is something that suits me too much. I got a big disgust on me, last year, against Duke of Milpitas, and on Wednesday I saw at Oakland, a legitimate successor to him in the person of a colt called Red Cloud, by Red Iron, who cannot be found in the Stud Book, for which God be praised. This cantankerous animal kept the crowd shivering for half an hour in the frosty October gloaming on Wednesday, and, after cutting up all sorts of didoes, got away and finished last. I am told this colt won a race at Woodland, but my informant had forgotten the names of the other horses that fell dead.

Apocryph of Woodland, reminds me to say that the track at that place is in excellent order and quite equal to Lodi, in addition to being more accessible to San Francisco. Mr. G. W. Woodard, of that place, was talking to me at the Oakland track on Wednesday, and said that, if sufficient inducements were offered, his neighbors would give purses for a series of trots at that place, to commence in the week following the close of the Blood Horse meeting. I told him the inducements must come the other way—that the purses must be offered by his friends and associates before the owners of trotting horses would move in the matter. He can certainly get six entries in each of the two classes, 2:35 and 2:30; and I would be willing to guarantee him eight in the 2:25 class, if not nine. The Los Angeles Fair will be over by that time, and there are several horses down there that have hitherto been held out for that meeting, so that all the classes are liable to receive entries from that section. For a free-for-all they might give a mixed race, to include Wanda, Silas Skinner and Frank M., with the pacers Turk Franklin and Rupee. These horses are evenly matched for speed, and if money enough was offered, the horses would start at comparatively little expense to the association.

The forward movement of Richards' Elector in the rank of speed-producing sires is something that begins to attract the attention of breeders who are looking out for the Crown Prince of the Electioneer blood. The year 1890 closed with only one 2:30 performer to the credit of Elector. Now he has eight, of which four went into the list in just seven days. Considering that Elector has no better record than 2:31; that he has no progeny older than four years, and that he cost his owner a small price in comparison with the prices paid for Bell Boy, St. Bel, Norval, Ansel, Chimes and others that the Senator has sold to go East, we must regard Elector as the most remarkable sire that Electioneer has yet produced. A correspondent tells me he knows of two more that are liable to go into the list before the snow whitens Mount Diablo. If such a thing does occur, a jump of from one to ten in the list in a single year will stamp Richards' Elector as the most phenomenal speed-producing sire. His success in the stud is the more remarkable from the fact that while his owner has some well-shapen and highly-formed mares, he has none that are in anywise the horse's equal in breeding, nor are there any such in his immediate neighborhood. Richards' Elector is numbered 2170, and is by Electioneer out of Gilberta, by Fred Low 656, from Lady Gilbert, granddam of Lot Bloom, 2:17½. Fred Low was by old St. Clair, was a very fast three-year-old in 1869, and beat Harvest Queen at San Jose in 2:44. He died near Walla Walla several years ago. It was this union of Electioneer and St. Clair blood in Fred Crocker (2:25½ at two years old) that first attracted the attention of breeders to Electioneer himself. There is a three-year-old called Gilbert, by Electricity 2:17½, out of Gilberta, that ought to be in demand hereafter on account of his close relationship to Elector.

Joe Thompson, the "leviathan bookmaker," of Melbourne, who spent last January and February in this city, is now in England, where he has had phenomenal success on the turf. He won over £10,000 on the victory of Rusticus in the Leicestershire Royal Handicap. We shall always regret he was not enabled to start a race-course at this place.

Col. Thornton informs me that the imported mare Woolabra died at his place last week, leaving a filly about seven months old. Woolabra was one of the best-bred mares ever imported to this State, and her weanling filly is by the im-

ported horse Mariner, who won the Squatters' Handicap at Sydney in 1886 under the name of Oatcake. Woolabra was bred by the late Andrew Town, of Richmond, N. S. W., and was by Maribyrnong (he by Fisherman out of imp. Rose de Florence) out of imp. Montana by Rataplan, from Mountain Flower by Ithuriel, son of Touchstone and Verbena by Velocipede. The death of Woolabra leaves Mr. Rose's mare Judith the sole representative of the highly-prized Maribyrnong blood in America.

A yearling colt called Butte is catalogued for sale by Easton & Co., New York, as being by Dr. Lindsay, own brother to Maiden, the dam of Parole. As Doctor Lindsay died near Walla Walla in the winter of 1881, the property of Mr. Jam s F. Bybee, I think there must be a mistake. There is a horse in Idaho called Lindsey Jr., who is by the old horse aforesaid out of Rosa Mansfield, by Rivoli from Estelle by Star Davis. I think he must be the sire of Butte.

Last week I expressed my regret at not being able to answer an inquiry as to the pedigree of the trotting stallion called Major Mono. It must be recollected that I went to Oregon in 1869 and was twenty-one years out of this State, during which time many horses have lived and died, of which I have heard nothing. One of these was Major Mono, of whom I got an account, the other day, from Mr. A. L. Hinds, who developed the great Balkan, 2:15. Mr. Hinds informs me that in the year in which California was first visited by epizootic, he purchased Major Mono, then four years old. The horse could easily show miles in 2:40 in his work up to the time he caught the epidemic, which so affected his wind that he could not trot half a mile out. Major Mono was by Logan's Pacific, and his dam's pedigree unknown. Logan's Pacific was by Niagara (sire of Fanny Malone), who was at one time called Washtenaw Chief.

If James Madison gets below 2:20 on the kite track at Stockton (or any other, for that matter) before the close of this year, he will be a good investment at \$25,000; and Messrs. Miller Sibley could do worse than to replace St. Bel with him. There is no big horse in America with such action and so squarely gaited. When you come to consider that he shows as much quality as Silas Skinner (which is saying a great deal, by the way) and a size larger horse, you must admit that he is a very desirable acquisition to any breeding farm. We have been breeding too long for the sulky record and disregarding that important question in the high-class road horse—ability to pull weight. Nobody who saw Madison win on Tuesday last at Bay District track doubts his ability to pull a skeleton wagon and equal his present record. It is from that type of horses that great roadsters like "the Auburn horse," Dexter and Lysander are bred. At all events I should like Mr. Robert Bonner to drive him just once, and most sincerely hope he will be afforded that opportunity should he again visit California.

BIDALGO.

Lastest Turf News in Brief.

At Lexington, Ky., Thursday, Allerton beat Delmarch in straight heats. Time, 2:13½, 2:15, 2:15½. It was a match race between the stallions, the stakes \$8,000.

Nancy Hanks, 2:09, passed from the hands of Col. Boswell, of Kentucky, into the possession of J. Malcolm Forbes, the wealthy Bostonian. The price, which was not made public, is supposed to have been not less than \$40,000.

The Dwyer brothers (Phil and Mike), with separate stables this season, have won in the aggregate about \$200,000 this season, being the largest winners on the running turf for the season of 1891. Of this first sum named Mike's horses have won \$143,000. J. A. and A. H. Morris come second with \$154,000 to date. Four stables have earned over \$100,000 and ten over \$40,000.

M. D. Wisdom and J. W. Bailey of Portland, Or., well-known breeders of trotting horses, have purchased the Point Breeze stock farm in Baker County, which W. H. Wilson, of Kentucky, breeder of Sultan and Simmicolon, has been negotiating for. There are about fifty fine brood mares on the place, and the celebrated stallion Challenger is at the head of the stud. The price paid was \$150,000.

Matt Allen was at Jerome Park Monday to test some of the Fairview yearlings and find out if he had another Yorkville Belle, says the New York Tribune. It looks as if the great mare Thora would be a sensational producer, as her yearling son worked three-eighths of a mile in 35 seconds and the Bradamante filly did it in 36 seconds. The Round Dance colt, one of the best-looking yearlings ever seen, accomplished the task in 35½ seconds, several others working in slower time. Should the three named ones train up to the races, it looks as if Charles Reed's Fairview Farm would take the lead of American breeding establishments, now that Belmont's famous Nursery Farm is to be sold. The trials are sensational. The time is very fast and may be doubted by many, but they were timed by several trainers, and although the track is full the trials are "crackers" for any track.

When a horse stops and proposes to turn around, don't resist the turn, but give him a quiet horizontal pull in the direction he wants to turn so as to carry him farther around than he intended to go, and if possible keep him going around half a dozen times. In most cases this will upset all his calculations, and he will go quietly on without much ado. If six turns will not do, give him twenty. In fact, if he will keep on turning to your rein you are sure to conquer, as enough turning will confuse him and leave him at your command. If he will not turn and will back to the rein, keep him going backward in the direction you want to go. He will soon get tired of that and prefer to go with the right end forward, but before you let him go give him decidedly more backing than he likes, and he will cause no further annoyance.

Pinkeye is not simply a local disease confined to one organ, as might be inferred from the name commonly applied to it on account of the reddened or inflamed condition of the mucous membranes of the eye. Along with this there is usually much debility and a loss of appetite, with high temperature and a feeble pulse. The eyes are sensitive to the light, the lids partly closed, with tears running down the cheeks. There are often complications involving some other parts of the system that may require special treatment, according to their urgency. Animals affected with this disease should be kept quiet and comfortably stabled, free from wet and drafts of air, and should be blanketed if the season is cold. The treatment in general consists in maintaining the strength of the animal by the use of nutritious and easily digested food and the administration of alcoholic stimulants as the weakened condition may seem to require.

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

The Turf and Sporting Authority of the Pacific Coast.

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The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.

Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Oct. 17, 1891.

Entries Close.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION—Handicap for three-year-olds and upward, \$600 added, to be run October 27th. One and a quarter miles.....October 23d

Dates Claimed.

P. O. T. H. B. A.—Fall Meeting.....	Oct. 10th to Oct. 17th
VISALIA.....	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
HOLLISTER.....	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
OAKLAND JOCKEY CLUB—Fall Meeting.....	Oct. 6th to Oct. 10th
SAN DIEGO.....	October 6th to 9th
SAN BERNARDINO.....	October 13th to 16th
MODESTO—Stanislaus Agricultural Association.....	Oct. 14th to 17th
MODESTO.....	October 14th to 17th inclusive
LOS ANGELES.....	October 19th to 24th
P. O. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting.....	Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

TO OUR "TALENTED" SUBSCRIBERS.

Good Guessers Given An Opportunity to Win
Some Coin Without Investing a Dollar.

Thursday, October 22d, is only five days off, and again we remind our paid-up subscribers that they must have their "guesses" in this office in writing not later than 6 P. M. on the date mentioned above. The guessing in question is to be done on the Blood Horse races, which commence at 2 P. M., on Saturday, October 24th. Please observe the prizes THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN offer, as follows.

FIRST PRIZE, \$200 cash, to any person guessing the first and second horses in each race run on the opening day of the Blood Horse meeting.

SECOND PRIZE, \$50 cash, to any person guessing the winning horses of each race run on the opening day of the Blood Horse meeting.

Where two or more persons guess correct horses for either or both of the above prizes, the prizes will be equally divided between them.

Letters containing guesses, when filled out, should be addressed to THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush street, San Francisco.

Last week we published the entries to the Blood Horse races, which last eleven days, and our friends should by this time have the winners and placed thoroughbreds down so fine that there is no escape. We make only one demand to guessers, and that is that every competitor must not be in arrears for subscription to this paper.

On Saturday, October 31st, we shall publish the names of the successful winner-pickers, and our chief reason for offering these neat prizes is that it will create proper interest in the Blood Horse meeting, which bids fair to be the most interesting in the history of the turf on the Pacific Coast. Naturally our guessing subscribers will want to see the run for their money, and this is as it should be. Remember, October 22d, at 6 P. M., is the latest we will receive prognostications on the Blood Horse events.

The Mile Race-Record

It is now more than one year since Racine cut down the race record for a mile on a circular track, and Raveloe did his mile on the straightaway course at Long Branch a quarter second faster. At the same time, while Raveloe was a good colt, there is nothing to show that he was any such race horse as Racine; and at any distance over nine furlongs, Flambeau, of the same age, was beyond doubt the superior of either. Now, in speaking of race records, we must throw Salvator's four-year-

old performance against the watch overboard entirely and judge him by his great match against Tenny and his top-weight victory in the Suburban, which is to our liking more than any performance against the watch ever could be.

On Saturday last at Morris Park, New York, the three-year-old filly La Tosca, by imp. St. Blaise, covered a mile in 1:39½ in a race with other horses, thus rivaling the mile record of Racine. As this race was a sweep-stake for three-year-olds, it is fair to infer that the beautiful daughter of the Derby winner carried at least 117 pounds. In his race at Chicago, on which he made his record of 1:39½, Racine carried 107, it being a race for a purse for all ages, but in this race that good mare Marion C., then four years old, carried but 102 pounds; and Gymnast and Almont, both of that age, carried 107, so that Racine virtually gave them a year and a beating. He also conceded fifteen pounds to Jed and Cecil B., of his own age, and they finished last in a field of eight, Racine leading all the way and winning by a length. Raveloe carried 107 pounds also, although it was for the Newark Stakes at Long Branch, being allowed twelve pounds as a non-winner up to date of the race. The only other race below 1:40 is by the mare Maori in 1889, who was four years old and carried 104 pounds, covering the mile in 1:39 4/5.

The three performances of Racine, Raveloe and La Tosca would indicate that a three-year-old is the best horse for a mile. Down in Australia the opposite idea prevails. They say a "three-year-old to go three miles" and the records of the Champion Race, three miles, would go far to prove it. It was established in 1859, and was first won by Mr. W. C. Yuille's three-year-old colt Flying Buck, by War Hawk. The scale under which this race is run, is 118 for three-year-olds; 126 for four-year-olds; 132 for five-year-olds; and 136 on six and aged horses. Out of the 32 times it has been run, it has been won 17 times by three-year-olds; 4 times by four-year-olds, 3 times by five-year-olds, and 8 times by six-year-olds and upwards. Of those that have won this race carrying the extreme weight of 136 lbs., we may cite Fos (twice), Panic, Mormon (twice), Tarragon, Strop, Talleyrand and Commotion (twice). Of these performances Commotion's are unquestionably the best. He carried 126 at four years old and won in 5:26½. When you consider that he was barely fifteen hands two inches high, his performance in this race seems almost phenomenal. Nevertheless, the interesting fact remains that it has been won more than half the time by three-year-olds, among them such cracks as The Barb, Fineworks, Richmond, First King, Wellington, Grand Flaneur, LeGrand, Matchlock, Trident, Abercorn and Carbine, and the only fast race of the lot is the 5:36 of First King in 1878.

The mile race records of that country show something entirely different, as their races are never made with a flying start like ours. Hence, while their two-mile races, are faster than ours, their short races are invariably slower. The mile performances most worthy of note in that country are as follows.

1883—Bookla, four years, 104 lbs.....	1:40
1885—King-h, three years, 118 lbs.....	1:40
1886—Cranbrook, three years, 122 lbs.....	1:41
1888—Lady Betty, three years, 117 lbs.....	1:41½
1884—Frying Pan, six years, 141 lbs.....	1:42
1897—Hester, five years, 161 lbs.....	1:43½

The performance of Kingfish, who won the Hawkesbury Guineas of 1886, must therefore be taken as the best of all those performances. The question that now arises, conceding America to be ahead of Australia, so far as the time test can be regarded as a test, which was the best of all American three year-olds? Judged by the watch only, it lies between La Tosca and Racine, placing both ahead of Raveloe, not so much on account of the straight track as from the fact that La Tosca carried the heaviest weight of the three and that Racine conceded weight to six out of his seven contestants. Nor must it be forgotten that, as a four-year-old, Racine proved himself a good weight carrier, winning the Oakwood Handicap at Chicago with 124 pounds up, nine furlongs, in 1:53, which has never been beaten with the same weight for age, and is within one and one-half seconds of the record. This record was made by Tristan, a six-year-old horse, carrying ten pounds less weight than Racine!

Judged by the number of races won at three years old, the doubt must be between Luke Blackburn and Hindoo, although the latter shares with Salvator the doubt as to which was the best of all American four-year-olds. Salvator was a good three-year-old, but it was at four years, when he carried the top-weight to victory in the Suburban, that his excellence became so apparent as to be indisputable. Parole was a great three-year-old, as also were Aristides, Leonatus and Runnymede, yet we should have no hesitation in pronouncing Hanover superior to all of them at that age; and the fastest mile he ever covered was 1:41½, more than two seconds slower than the records made by La Tosca and Racine. Up to date

La Tosca has won fifteen races out of nineteen starts while Racine last year won seven out of ten races. Hanover was three years old in 1887, and won twenty-two races out of twenty-seven starts. With that great percentage of victories to his credit, Hanover could well afford to let some other three-year-old acquire the mile race-record.

Weighing On and Off.

It is not over thirty years ago that a curious case occurred in England, in which a famous horse and reigning favorite came in first and was disqualified for lack of weight. The second and third horses, having shown proper weight on their riders being called to the scales, were accorded the first and second positions in the race, while the ring raked in an enormous pot of money over the defeat of the favorite. Just then some body suggested that the riders of some of the other unplaced horses be weighed out, and, sure enough, ever one of them was from five to six pounds short of weight. It was therefore evident that the scales had been tampered with between the time of weighing on and the conclusion of the race, and that the parties privy to the action had weight ready to be "slipped" to the riders of the second and third horses, as they followed the clerks of the course through the gateway, on their progress towards the scales.

A like case occurred at Sydney in Australia some time in 1868, when a horse belonging to Mr. John Taits came in second for an important race and was disqualified for short weight. The party who got the stakes was so deterred for this trick that, while he was never ruled off, he was always shunned by all the better class of betting men and sportsmen. On that occasion only two horses out of eighteen had their proper weight. Such a contingency would now be impossible, as the scales are in a room where a clerk never once leaves them; and the clerk of the course, instead of leading the way to the scales, lays behind them to prevent any "slipping" weight.

Recently a race was run over the State Fair Course at Reno, Nevada, in which both the first and second horse under the wire weighed off from five to seven pounds short of weight. Tommy Morton, who rode Bess Shannon and came in third, was the only jockey that had true, entitled weight, and he claimed the stakes. The case was taken under adjudication and referred to the Pacific Blood Horse Association for a final adjustment. And believing "that the latter Association will do full justice in the premises, we refrain from any comment on the evidence.

ADDITIONAL BLOOD HORSE ENTRIES.

Several Valuable Additions to the Stakes and Purses Unintentionally Left Out Last Week.

The following lot of entries, added to the already fine list will make the coming Blood Horse meeting wonderfully interesting. They were left out in the final rush last week:

First Day, Saturday, October 24, 1891.

FIRST RACE—INTRODUCTION PURSE \$400, FOR THREE-YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARDS.—ONE MILE.

G. H. Kennedy, b f, 3, Acclaim, Three Cheers—Rosetta.

SECOND RACE—MAIDEN TWO-YEAR-OLDS—SIX FURLONGS PURSE \$400.

J. H. Laughlin, b c, 2, Encore, Three Cheers—Gilpatrick.
D. J. McCarty, b f, 2, Sonoma Boy, Mariner—Fanny Farnell.
D. J. McCarty, b f, 2, Edith, Wildside—Centennial Bell.
Matteus Villa Stock Farm, b c, 2, Diner, Alta—Charlotte.
E. Savage, — 2, Janus, Duke of Norfolk—Blaine.

FOURTH RACE—THREE-YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARDS—ONE MILE AND ONE-QUARTER—PURSE \$600.

O. Appleby, b c, 3, Wild Rose, Wildside—Roseland.

Second Day, Tuesday, October 27, 1891.

FIRST RACE—TWO-YEAR-OLDS—FIVE FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

J. H. Laughlin, b c, 2, Encore, Three Cheers—Gilpatrick.
O. Appleby, ch f, 2, Kaperanza, Judge McKinstry—May D.
D. J. McCarty, b c, 2, Romair, Argyle—Imp. Rosetta.
Matteus Villa Stock Farm, b c, 2, Diner, Alta—Charlotte.

SECOND RACE—THREE-YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARDS—ONE MILE AND ONE-EIGHTH—PURSE \$400.

O. Appleby, b m, 8, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.
O. Appleby, b c, 3, Wild Rose, Wildside—Roseland.
O. Stephens, b g, 5, Wild Oats, Wildside—Mary Stevens.
E. Savage, — 6, Jackson, Luke Blackburn—Ivy Leaf.

THIRD RACE—HANDICAP—THREE-YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARDS—MATEUS VILLA STOCK FARM, blk f, 3, Onto Oro, Alta—Thetis.

FOURTH RACE—THREE-YEAR-OLDS—SEVEN FURLONGS PURSE \$400.

G. H. Kennedy, b f, 3, Acclaim, Three Cheers—Rosetta.
D. J. McCarty, ch g, 3, Balmaceda, Three Cheers—Aurora.
O. Appleby, b c, 3, Wild Rose—Roseland.

Third Day—Wednesday, October 28, 1891.

FIRST RACE—TWO-YEAR-OLDS—SELLING—FIVE FURLONGS—PURSE OF \$400.

D. J. McCarty, b c, 2, Sonoma Boy, Mariner—Fanny Farnell.
D. J. McCarty, b f, 2, Edith, Wildside—Centennial Bell.
Matteus Villa, 3 f, b c, 2, Diner, Alta—Charlotte.

SECOND RACE—WELTER WEIGHTS—SELLING—ONE MILE PURSE \$400.

O. Appleby, b c, 3, Wild Rose, Wildside—Roseland.
O. Appleby, ch f, 2, Esperanza, Judge McKinstry—May D.

FOURTH RACE—SELLING PURSE—SIX FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

E. Flitner, b m, 8, Minnie R., Scimpdown—Sally Blair.
J. & M. Quinn, ch g, 3, Mont Carlo, Duke of Norfolk—unknown.
Matteus Villa, 3 f, b f, 3, Onto Oro, Alta—Thetis.
E. Savage, 4, Gorge, Wildside—Mary Wade.

Fourth Day - Thursday, October 29, 1891.

FIRST RACE—OWNERS HANDICAP—ALL AGES—ONE MILE—PURSE \$400.

G. H. Kennedy, b f, 3, Acclaim, Three Cheers—Rosetta.
O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.

SECOND RACE—TWO-YEAR-OLDS—FIVE FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

J. H. Laughlin, b c, 2, Encore, Three Cheers—Gilpatrick.
O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.
J. J. McCarty, b c, 2, Romair, Argyle—Imp. Rosetta.
Maltese Villa Stock Farm, b c, 2, Deniro, Alta—Charlotte.

FOURTH RACE—THREE-YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARDS—SELLING—SEVEN FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

E. Filmer, b m, a, Minnie R., Scamperdown—Sally Blair.
Joseph Stephens, b g, 5, Wild Oats, Wildside—Mary Givens.
Maltese Villa Stock Farm, b k f, 3, Onto Oro, Alta—Thetis.
E. Savage, 4, Gorgel, Wildside—Mary Wade.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 30, 1891.

FIRST RACE—ALL AGES—FIVE FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

T. Bally, b h, a, Harry Peyton, Shannon—Miss Peyton.
J. & M. Quinn, ch g, 3, Mont Carlos, Duke of Norfolk—unknown.

SECOND RACE—ONE MILE—ALL AGES—PURSE \$400.

O. Appleby, b c, 3, Wild Rose, Wildside—Roseland.
E. Savage, b f, 3, Jackson, Luke Blackburn—Ivy Leaf.

THIRD RACE—HANDICAP—TWO-YEAR-OLDS—SIX AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

Maltese Villa Stock Farm, b c, 2, Deniro, Alta—Charlotte.

FOURTH RACE—THREE-YEAR-OLDS AND UPWARDS—ONE MILE AND ONE-QUARTER—PURSE \$400.

Joseph Stephens, b g, 5, Wild Oats, Wildside—Mary Givens.

Sixth Day, Saturday, October 31, 1891.

FIRST RACE—ALL AGES—ONE MILE—PURSE \$400.

G. H. Kennedy, b f, 3, Acclaim, Three Cheers—Rosetta.

SECOND RACE—ALL AGES, SELLING—SIX AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

E. Filmer, b m, a, Minnie R., Scamperdown—Sally Blair.
O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.

FOURTH RACE—ALL AGES—FIVE-FURLONG HEATS—PURSE \$400.

E. Filmer, b m, a, Minnie R., Scamperdown—Sally Hart.
W. B. Sanborn, b g, 4, Inkerman, Ironclad—Alice.

Seventh Day, Tuesday, November 3, 1891.

FIRST RACE—TWO-YEAR-OLDS—SIX FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

J. H. Laughlin, b c, 2, Encore, Three Cheers—Gilpatrick.
J. J. McCarty, b c, 2, Romair, Argyle—Imp. Rosetta.

SECOND RACE—NON-WINNERS—ONE MILE AND ONE-EIGHTH—PURSE \$400.

T. Bally, b h, a, Harry Peyton, Shannon—Miss Peyton.
Jos. Stephens, b g, 5, Wild Oats, Wildside—Mary Givens.

FOURTH RACE—OWNERS HANDICAP—ALL AGES—SIX AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.
O. Appleby, b c, 3, Wild Rose, Wildside—Roseland.

FOURTH RACE—OWNERS HANDICAP—ALL AGES—SIX AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.
J. & M. Quinn, ch g, 3, Mont Carlos, Duke of Norfolk—unknown.

FOURTH RACE—OWNERS HANDICAP—ALL AGES—SIX AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.
G. H. Kennedy, b f, 3, Acclaim, Three Cheers—Rosetta.

FOURTH RACE—OWNERS HANDICAP—ALL AGES—SIX AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.
G. H. Kennedy, b f, 3, Acclaim, Three Cheers—Rosetta.

FOURTH RACE—OWNERS HANDICAP—ALL AGES—SIX AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.
G. H. Kennedy, b f, 3, Acclaim, Three Cheers—Rosetta.

FOURTH RACE—OWNERS HANDICAP—ALL AGES—SIX AND ONE-HALF FURLONGS—PURSE \$400.

O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.
G. H. Kennedy, b f, 3, Acclaim, Three Cheers—Rosetta.

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O. Appleby, b m, 6, Fanny F., Wildside—Sally Hart.
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SAN BENITO COUNTY FAIR.

St. Patrick Enters the "Charmed Circle"—San Carlos Wins Easily in Good Time.

Maud H. Reduces Her Record—Boodle Captures Coin and Glory—The Last Three Days' Races in Detail

THIRD DAY.

HOLLISTER, CAL., Oct. 8, 1891.

The attendance on the third day fell off a trifle, but still the fair was a financial and artistic success. The judges are entitled to considerable credit for the fairness and firmness they displayed, and made hosts of friends.

Considerable interest was felt in the pacing contest between ex-Senator Sargent's San Carlos, of Monterey; C. H. Corey's Rockwood, of San Jose and J. Cochran's San Jose, of that place. The horses were recognizedly fast, and a good race was looked for, although it seemed to be conceded that San Carlos had a walk-over (having a record of 2:27½) if his driver were inclined to force him.

After scoring twice, a splendid start was made. San Carlos took the lead and had no difficulty in winning the heat. Rockwood led for second place until the backstretch, when San Jose, who had evidently been saving himself by trailing in the rear, got down to work and made a close contest for second place, coming in three lengths behind Rockwood, who was three lengths behind San Carlos. San Carlos apparently won without an effort, and came in under a heavy pull. Time, 2:35.

Second heat—On the third score the horses were tapped off. Rockwood's sulky collided with San Jose's in the first quarter. It was evidently accidental, and no complaints were made, Rockwood losing by the collision. San Carlos again won the heat easily, although pressed some by San Jose on the homestretch. He won by two lengths. Rockwood was a bad third. Time, 2:31½.

Third heat—After scoring five times the horses got a good send-off and proceeded around the track in an "Irishman's circle"—a straight line. San Carlos evidently desired to make good time, and, taking the lead, gave a splendid exhibition of pacing, passing under the wire four lengths ahead of San Jose. Rockwood broke several times and gained on San Jose by running, but came in a very bad third. Time, 2:29.

SUMMARY.

Trotters and pacers, three in five; purse \$200.
B. V. Sargent's San Carlos.....Dwain 1 1 1
J. Cochran's San Jose, by Patchen—unknown.....Donathan 3 2 2
O. H. Corey's Rockwood, by Wetherhead's Nutwood—Lady Washington.....Corey 2 3 3
Time, 1:35, 2:31½, 2:29.

Everyone felt considerable interest in the second race, as it was expected that it would decide the respective merits of three of our local horses, viz: A. D. Shaw's Diana, C. B. Warburton's Midnight and John Parker's Sleepy Dick. Ferguson's Stockton horse, Elite, was conceded to be the more speedy animal of the quartette, but he had the reputation of being a "quitter," and it was thought that the home horses, who are all "stayers," would have a good show to defeat him. Considerable money was placed in the pool-box, with odds largely in favor of Elite.

First heat—Considerable scoring was indulged in, the drivers of Midnight and Sleepy Dick evidently desiring to delay starting as long as possible. Finally Starter Canning informed them that the judges would stand no more foolishness, and on the sixth attempt a good send-off was secured. Elite was never near enough to the other horses to give any doubt as to his winning the heat "by a large majority." He took the lead from the start and trotted under the wire an easy winner. Diana broke frequently, but in the homestretch recovered, and after a gallant struggle with Midnight, making a very close finish, won second place. Sleepy Dick barely escaped being distanced. Time, 2:49.

Second heat—Prolonged scoring again. The driver of Midnight was admonished that he must come to the score, and on the fifth attempt his animal, which was behaving badly, had decidedly the worst of it. Elite headed the procession again, and was an easy winner. Sleepy Dick four lengths behind, Midnight a bad third and Diana narrowly escaping being shut out. Time, 2:47½.

Third heat—After scoring five times the bell was tapped, Diana being slightly in the lead. She lost it before passing the first quarter, but by breaking and running passed Sleepy Dick, and came in a good second. The judges, however, decided to give second place to Sleepy Dick. Midnight was a fair fourth. Time, 2:48½.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, mile heats, 3 in 5. Purse \$200.
J. B. Ferguson's Elite, by Nephew—Lizette.....Ferguson 1 1 1
John Parker's Sleepy Dick, sire and dam unknown.....McCartney 4 2 2
A. G. Wilson's Midnight, by Robert Sinclair—unknown.....Wilson 3 2 4
A. D. Shaw's Diana Wilkes, by General Wilkes—Dollie.....Sanchez 2 4 3
Time, 2:49, 2:47½, 2:48½.

The third race was expected to be a very interesting one of three-eighths heats. Johnny I, Silver Bow and Sorrel H. were recognizedly fast horses, and John Faylor's Bay Billy, an unknown animal, had been represented to be a world-beater. The latter horse, however, failed to materialize, and it finally leaked out that no such animal existed. Johnny Ims won the first heat by a short neck, Silver Bow second. Time, 0:38½. A bowl was made that Silver Bow was pulled.

Second heat—The judges decided that a new rider was necessary for Silver Bow, and put up Fred Ross, the old-time rider, for Sam Duncan's stables. The horses got a good send-off, but the change of riders did not help Silver Bow any, as he came in a poor second. Sorrel Harry trailed in a sad third. Time, 0:38.

SUMMARY.

Running, three thirds of a mile and repeat. Purse \$150.
Sam Matthews' Johnny Ims, by Oliver Cromwell—unknown.....Narvice 1 1 1
A. X. Stephenson's Silver Bow, by Imp Fechter—Belle of Meade.....Hitchcock 2 2 2
Chas. Branch's Sorrel Harry, by Hooker—Lizette.....Wilson 3 3 3
Time, 0:38½, 0:38.

FOURTH DAY.

A splendid day's sport was had, and there was no end of excitement. A great crowd was attracted, and Dr. Swift, the pacer, made the fastest mile ever gone over the Hollister track.

The first race was a match quarter of a mile dash between Aleck Graham's Jack the Ripper, of San Jose, and Faylor's Comanche, of Slack's Canyon. An attempt was made to remove the rider of Jack the Ripper before the horses started, but as this was a match race and no satisfactory evidence

was produced of any put-up job, the judges declined to interfere. But few greenhorns invested in the pool-box, although it was quite liberally patronized by the well-posted. The horses got a good start and gave a splendid exhibition of what experienced jockeys could do in the way of making a close finish. Many thought that Jack was not run for all he was worth, but that fact was a hard matter to prove. Comanche won by a length, and was awarded the money. Time, 0:24½.

Much interest was taken in the second race—a contest between San Benito County two-year-olds. Betting was very light, however, as no one knew enough about the respective merits of the entries to back his opinion with much coin. Albert S. had the pole and kept it. Antenoche, by running, came in second, three lengths behind the winner. Second place, however, was given to Loupe, who behaved handsomely throughout. Orpheus was "not in it" from the start. The animal behaved badly, and succeeded in being distanced. Albert S. showed his superiority from the beginning. Time, 3:09.

Second heat—After scoring twice a good start was secured. Albert S. headed the procession, Antenoche second and Loupe third. The horses all behaved well, but kept up their relative positions as stated above. Albert S. won without trouble. He was held up on the homestretch, endeavoring to let Antenoche make a close finish, and not distance Loupe, which could have been easily done. Antenoche came second, three lengths behind, and Loupe just inside of the distance flag. Time, 3:10½.

SUMMARY.

Colt stakes for two year olds, two in three.
Y. Malari's Albert S.....McCartney 1 1
E. G. Anzari's Antenoche.....Dwain 2 2
E. Zanetti's Loupe.....Sanchez 3 3
J. L. Powell's Orpheus.....Kehoe d
Time, 3:09, 3:10½.

In the third race backers of Birdcatcher complained that his rider was several pounds over-weight, and asked that another one be substituted. The owner said that the idea was to put up a rider who would pull the horse which he had put into the race for the purpose of endeavoring to win. He objected. The judges concluded to make no change. The horses got a good start after several attempts the rider of Ronlette evidently out-jockeying the others. Ronlette and May Bird had a hot fight for the first half, passing under the wire neck and neck in fifty-five seconds. Birdcatcher was close behind, evidently waiting for the last mile, but put an ankle out of joint at about the first quarter, and it was necessary to take the animal to the stables on a drey. Ronlette and May Boy had a close contest for the concluding mile, the former winning by a length. Time, 2:59½.

SUMMARY.

Mile and a half dash, running.
B. H. Clarke's Ronlette.....Ross 1
B. H. Clark's May Boy.....Bacigalupi 2
E. F. Fallon's Birdcatcher.....Mallinson 0
Time, 2:59½.

Three recognizedly good ones were entered in the fourth race, and good time was expected. Franklin was favorite in the pools. After but little scoring the horses got a good send-off. Franklin's lead was hardly disputed, and he won handsly, Swift being a good second and Keno a poor third. Time, 2:25.

Swift took the lead in each of the next three heats and had no difficulty in winning them. They were close together at various points and the finishes were quite interesting.

SUMMARY.

Trotters and pacers, three in five.
G. H. Corey's Dr. Swift.....Corey 2 1 1 1
W. Donathan's Franklin.....Donathan 1 2 3 4
B. V. Sargent's Keno.....Rodriguez 3 3 2 3
Time, 2:25, 2:22½, 2:26½, 2:24.

The fifth was another race on which it was difficult to sell pools. The merits of the horses were comparatively unknown, Billy Matthews being the only one having a well-known record. Matthews was apparently unmanageable, and delayed a start for three attempts. St. Patrick broke on the fourth scoring, but on the fifth the horses got well together, and at the half-mile pole were well bunched. On the homestretch Matthews made a gallant effort and would probably have won had he not made a break, from which he never recovered, in the last quarter. He came in a good second, Boodle a bad third and Boxwood a correspondingly bad fourth. Time, 2:26½.

Second heat—On the fourth attempt a splendid start was given. Boxwood was first until near the half, when Boodle passed him and led him to the wire, beating St. Patrick by about a length. Billy Matthews behaved badly, but on the homestretch made a desperate effort and secured second place. St. Patrick only leading him by half a length. Boxwood, after being passed by Boodle, only attempted to save his distance, and was a bad fourth. Time, 2:33½.

Third heat—To a fair send-off, Boxwood in the rear, Boodle took the lead and held the same throughout the heat. St. Patrick pressing him very closely to the three-quarter pole, Boxwood being a good third, Billy Matthews trailing along a poor fourth, evidently laying up this heat. The conclusion of this race was postponed until to-morrow at 1 o'clock, on account of the lateness of the hour. Time, 2:32½.

FIFTH DAY.

The attendance was much larger than on any previous day. Owing to the fact that it cost an extra twenty-five cents to get a seat, the grand stand was a mass of vacancy, while the fences on either side of the track were lined with teams and people were standing everywhere. The directors evidently made a mistake in trying the experiment of charging extra for a person to have a seat to see the races. It will probably be remedied before the Spring meeting.

The Unfinished Race—The postponed event was called. Yesterday St. Patrick won the first heat, Boodle the next two and Billy Matthews occupied the third position, Boxwood being a bad breaker and a bad fourth. Billy Matthews turned up lame, and after inspection by the judges, was allowed to be withdrawn. After three attempts the horses got a good start, Boxwood being slightly in the lead. They went in a bunch for a few hundred yards, when Boodle assumed the lead and had no trouble in keeping it. St. Patrick tried hard, but was not in it. Boodle came in a length ahead of St. Patrick, who was a length ahead of Boxwood. Time, 2:31. Boodle, by winning this heat, got first money.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, three in five.
Boodle, br s, by Stranger—Fida.....Coffin 3 1 1 1
St. Patrick, b s, by Mambrino 1789—Flora.....Dwain 1 2 2 2
Billy Matthews, b a, by G. M. Patchen Jr.—Fannie.....Sanchez 2 3 4 d
Boxwood, ch s, by Nutwood.....Cox 4 4 3 3
Time, 2:29½, 2:30½, 2:32½, 2:31.

The second race was between two prominent San Benito county horses—Nutting's Starlight and Cox & Wilson's Ram. The horses had previously contested, Starlight carrying off the honors. Ward B. was withdrawn, the owner

deeming the animal not in good condition for a contest, and the narrowed-down contest between the recognized rivals was very anxiously awaited.

Channey Kane, the old-time driver, was up behind Bay Rum, and Gregg Sanchez, as usual, drove Starlight. There was a splendid start and the horses kept well together until near the first quarter, when Starlight broke and Bay Rum went right ahead and won the heat easily by about fifty yards. Time, 2:35½.

Second heat—The horses got an even start. Bay Rum took the lead at once, but was closely pressed by Starlight until near the half-mile pole, where the latter broke badly and did not recover until the homestretch, where she was doing splendid work until she broke again. Bay Rum won by five lengths. Time, 2:36½.

Third heat—The horses scored but once. Bay Rum took the lead. Starlight was well up all the way round, and had it not been for two bad breaks would have made it a warm finish. Bay Rum won handily by about four lengths. Time, 2:34.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 3 in 5.
Bay Rum, blk, by Sevenoaks—Kitty S. Kane 1 1 1
Starlight, g m, by Jim Mulvanna—by Woodburn—Sanchez 2 2 2
Time, 2:35½, 2:36½, 2:34.

In the free-for-all trotting contest, third on the programme, two San Jose horses, one Sallinas animal and one from Hollister (Mary O.), started. Thornhill had the pole, Mary O. next, San Jose third and Maud H. on the outside. The driver of Maud H. clearly out-jockeyed the other drivers in the matter of getting a start, and was a good half length in the lead when the horses were finally sent off on the fourth attempt. She had no difficulty in maintaining it clear through, and gave a very pretty exhibition of good trotting. Thornhill was a good second, although Maud H. came in under a heavy pull. Mary O. was in third place until the homestretch, when she made a bad break and San Jose passed her. Time, 2:30½.

Second heat—The horses went off in a bunch after scoring twice. Before reaching the eighth Maud H. took a good lead. Thornhill chased along a good second. San Jose and Mary O. contested for third position, making a very close finish for this place. The four animals trotted a very pretty race, the two finishes being very close and interesting. For first place Maud H. beat Thornhill by a length, and in the finish for third place San Jose, about seven lengths behind the winner, only beat Mary O. by a neck. The contest between these two horses was more interesting than the contest for first place. Time, 2:23½.

Third heat—On the seventh attempt the horses were tapped off, San Jose slightly in the lead. Maud H. soon took first place and maintained it. Thornhill, from whom much was expected, showed up badly, and never had any apparent chance for first place. Maud H. won with ease. San Jose was a good second, Mary O. a fair third, and Thornhill a poor fourth. The third place was contested for by Thornhill and Mary O., but it was evident from the start that the former was winded. Time, 2:30½.

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all trot.
Maud H., ch m, by Mambrino 1789—by Dan Voorhees.....
Thornhill, b s, by Beverly Wilkes—Emily.....
Mary O., s m, by Brown Jug—Magie.....
San Jose, b g, by Ned Keller—by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr.....
Time, 2:30½, 2:23½, 2:30½.

Valledore and Dairy Maid met again in the fourth race, this time in a three-eighths of a mile and repeat run. Bob Orr entered Early and C. J. Russell, of Madrone, entered Slipper. There was much interest in this event, as it will be remembered that in Tuesday's race, finally given to the Maid, it was thought by many that Valledore had not been run to win. Slipper and Early had never started on this track. After scoring several times a good start was given. Valledore took the lead at once, Early pressing him close, and made a close finish, being only two lengths behind. Dairy Maid was evidently saving for the next heat, and only tried to save her distance, which she did comfortably. Time, 0:37½.

Second heat—It was prognosticated by the majority that Early would win this heat. He made a gallant struggle, but wasn't in it from start to finish. He was a fair second; altogether it was evident that Valledore could have about distanced him. Dairy Maid endeavored to make a struggle for second place on the homestretch, but came in a poor third. Time, 0:38½.

SUMMARY.

Running, three-eighths mile and repeat.
Valledore, g g, by Ironclad—unknown.....
Early, g g, unknown.....
Dairy Maid, b m, by McKinstry.....
Slipper, g m, unknown.....
Time, 0:37½, 0:38½.

The fifth race was a made-up half mile dash for a \$50 purse. Johnny I, Joker and Wonder were supposed to contest. Joker was much the more speedy animal, but was "pulled" from the start and came in a good second. The judges concluded to give Johnny I. the race, but declared all pools off. Time, 0:51½.

SUMMARY.

Running, half a mile.
Johnny I., s g, by Oliver Cromwell—unknown.....
Joker, ch s, by Joe Hooker—Daisy Miller.....
Wonder, g m, unknown.....
Time, 0:51½.

Between heats H. Coffin's yearling, Pacific, by Jim L., from Monterey County, having a record of 3:07, endeavored to trot a mile in less than three minutes, the Association offering \$10 if the horse was successful. The owner drove. With a trotting mate Pacific made the mile in 3:07. This wound up a successful meeting.

Surveyors have recently laid out a mile track on the bottom land of the Haggin grant, near Sacramento, on what is known as the "Eastern bottom." It is intended for trotting exclusively, they having a good track for runners on what is known as the "upper place." Since the directors of the State Agricultural Society have improved the Agricultural Park course by covering it with a coating of clay, it is said by all horsemen to be the best trotting track in the world, and one that can be kept in tip-top shape at a small expense at all times of the year. In fact, its surface is of such a character, its drainage so perfect, that it can be trotted over between showers on rainy winter days. The directors of the society have arranged to keep it in perfect order the year around, and if they adhere to their promise it is altogether likely Mr. Haggin will abandon the construction of the proposed trotting track on his farm and bring all of his trotters into Sacramento.

SAN DIEGO RACES.

Three New Trotters in the List—Fast Time On a Rather Slow Track—A Successful Meeting.

SAN DIEGO, Oct. 10, 1891.

The races of the Twenty-second Agricultural Association were held on the Coronado track this year, and closed yesterday. All things considered, the meeting was very successful. The weather was right, the attendance was good, but the track was not so fast as it has been or might be. It had not been properly worked before the meeting. Sam Klinefelter, of Riverside, has just taken a five-year lease of the Coronado grounds, and hereafter it may be depended upon that things will be in order. Klinefelter, you know, is the owner of Chief of the Echoes, by Echo, and several other good horses, besides a lot of broodmares. He is also interested in the big Penasquitas ranch, located a few miles north of this city, and will devote a good deal of attention to stock breeding.

During the meeting three new horses entered the 2:30 list. The bay stallion Redondo, by Stamboul, dam by Hiatoga (which Hiatoga is not given), trotted against his previous record of 2:35, and finished the circuit in 2:28½. The gray stallion Larco, by A. W. Richmond, dam by Overland, trotted the second heat in the 2:40 race in 2:28. E. B. Gifford's bay gelding Richelieu, also by A. W. Richmond, dam by Ventura, trotted the second heat of a special race in 2:29½. The gray gelding Leon reduced his record to 2:22½.

The number of "Richmonds in the field" here was calculated to strike terror to the hearts of the Richards and other outsiders. Richmond stock got a big boom, and deserves it.

The free-for-all was something of a disappointment because faster time was not made. The reason why the time was not better was because McKinney did not have to go faster to win. Had Lucy R. kept her feet she would have crowded McKinney, but Lucy made a bad mistake in each heat.

Local horsemen were especially interested in a three-year-old race for county colts, in which Rex Jr., the oldest son of Alto Rex, 2:21½, and Bud P., a son of Alert, by Arthurton, were entered. Fast time was not expected, but there was a desire to see the movement of these sons of local sires. Both proved good colts, and Bud P., the only son of Alert ever put on the track, showed a grand way of going.

The judges in the stand were Hon. Ben Frederick, George Vignolia and A. O. Wallace; time keepers, J. E. Brophy and W. E. McMillen; starter of running races, H. C. Airhart.

SUMMARIES.

Coronado Race Track, October 6th, 2:25 class, purse \$500
Sanchez Bros.' g s Dick Richmond, by A. W. Richmond—by Ben Wade.....
P. J. Doyle's b m Miss Monroe, by Monroe Chief—by A. W. Richmond.....
E. B. Gifford's b g Richelieu, by A. W. Richmond—by Ventura.....
Time, 2:26½, 2:27½, 2:26½.

Same day and track, three-quarters of a mile and repeat, purse \$200.
F. Menchaca's g s El Rayo, by Grinstead, 113 pounds. Donalich Al Morris's b m Carmalta, by Hardwood—by Shiloh, 110 pounds.....
Grant Treanor's b m Belle, by Reville—Mollie Adams, 100 pounds.....
Time, 1:16½, 1:17½.

Same day and track, 3:00 class, purse \$250.
T. L. Burke's g s Larco, by A. W. Richmond—Brown Crockett, by Overland.....
J. S. Kelly's b s Conn, by Inca—not given.....
Time, 2:36½, 2:37½, 2:34½.

Coronado race track, October 7th, trotting, 2:25 class, purse \$400.
Wyatt Earp's b g Jim Leach, by Inca—dam by Sacramento.....
Dodd Dyer's ch m Kate Castleton, by Ethan Allen.....
Time, 2:37½, 2:39½, 2:38½, 2:31½, 2:32½.

Same day and track, special.
Redondo, b s, by Stamboul—by Hiatoga.....
Time, 2:35.....
Time, 2:28½.

Same day and track, special, Miss Monroe to a road cart, purse \$150.
Miss Monroe, b m, by Monroe Chief—by A. W. Richmond.....
Richelieu, b g, by A. W. Richmond—by Ventura.....
Ben Corbett, b s, by William Corbett—unknown.....
Time, 2:41, 2:29½, 2:30½, 2:32½, 2:30½.

The mile and one-eighth dash was won by El Rayo, Carmalta second and Ben N. third. Time 1:58.

Coronado race track, October 8th, 2:30 class, trotting purse \$500.
O. Delaney's g g Leon, by A. W. Richmond—by Consternation.....
Sanchez Bros.' g s Dick Richmond, by A. W. Richmond—by Ben Wade.....
Dodd Dyer's c m Kate Castleton, by Ethan Allen—not given.....
Time, 2:28½, 2:29½, 2:28½, 2:26½.

Same day and track, 2:40 class trot, purse \$250.
T. L. Burke's g s Larco, by A. W. Richmond—Brown Crockett, by Overland.....
J. H. Kelley's b s Conn, by Inca—not given.....
D. B. McFadden's blk g Phoenix, breeding unknown.....
Time, 2:34½, 2:28, 2:40.

Same day and track, two year-old trot, purse \$150.
T. L. Burke's b f Eva McGregor, by Evermore—by McGregor.....
J. A. Verlaque's blk f Lady Annex, by Shelby Chief—unknown.....
Time, 2:24½, 2:26½, 2:16½.

Coronado track, October 9th—Free-for-all trot, purse \$500.
O. A. Durfee's br s McKinney, by Alycane—by Governor Sprague.....
E. D. Wise's c s Glendine, by Judge Salisbury—Tempest.....
Edmont Park's b m Lucy R., by Sultan—by Silverthread.....
Time, 2:27½, 2:21½, 2:30½.

Same track and day, trotting race for county three-year-olds, purse \$150.
E. B. Gifford's c c Rex, Jr., by Atto Rex—Lady Olay.....
R. Fisher's br g Bud P., by Alert—Ida May.....
Time, 2:54½, 2:52½, 2:52, 2:50½.

The starters in the half-mile and repeat running race were M. A. Foster's bay gelding Gambo and Grant Treanor's bay mare Belle. Gambo won in 48½ and 50. F. D. W.

G. Wempe's handsome two-year-old colt that is to trot against Cyse next Monday afternoon at the Bay District track has been appropriately christened Henry Lee, as there is another Leewood already in the field. The colt is by Robert Lee, son of Nutwood.

MODESTO RACES.

Stanislaus County's First Fair—A First-Class Opening.

MODESTO, October 13, 1891.

The Thirty-eighth Agricultural District Fair commences to-morrow at this place, and judging from present indications bids fair to be a grand success.

The race track and fair grounds are situated about a mile north of town on the line of the railroad, and this place, in time, will be one of the finest fair grounds in the State.

The landed estate of the association consists of 100 acres of the choicest land in the county, which was purchased at a cost of \$10,000, and neither time nor money have been spared to make this one of the most attractive race courses in the State.

A new feature has been introduced here in the grand stand—which, by the way, is a structure for any county to be proud of—the ground floor of the building has been raised six feet above the level ground, and the space in front from the outside fence of the track to the front of the stand will be entirely filled up with earth, having a gradual slope from the front of the stand to the track—this is a feature which many of our best tracks are sadly in need of. A person standing at the pool box does not have to stand on his neighbor's shoulders or crush his new hat in to see the finish of a race.

The stand in itself is a perfect little model of fine architecture and workmanship; it has a seating capacity for 600 persons and has been built at a cost of \$4,000.

The judges' stand like the grand stand is a perfect model for convenience and elegance—built something after the style of the judges' stand at Stockton, minus one story—being but two stories high—and erected at a cost of \$1,600.

The stalls are pronounced by all horsemen to be the finest stalls they have yet found in the circuit. They are large, well ventilated and roomy, and the fronts are protected by an awning extending out ten feet in front of the stalls. The entire grounds have been set out in walnut and alkali trees, which, by the time next year's meeting is called, will furnish shade for the people and stock, as well as a pleasing effect to the eye. The soil of this track and grounds is principally a sandy loam, and is pronounced by all who have visited it to be the finest winter track in the United States. The financial inducements extended by the association are very liberal indeed for any new organization, the amount offered in purses being \$3,000, and many horses are here from all parts of the State to compete for a portion of this money.

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14TH.

The races commenced here to-day under the most favorable circumstances. The sport was good and the time very fair. The judges were Messrs. A. L. Cressey, J. W. Davison and Millard Saunders, of the Valensin Stock Farm. The first race called was a dash of five-eighths of a mile for district two-year-olds. The starters were: Starlight, entered by A. W. Amsbough; Whitelight, entered by E. Kenney, and El Rey, entered by L. Wilcox. Starlight won with ease, Whitelight second and El Rey third. Time, 1:07. Pools sold before the heat for \$10 on Whitelight, \$5 on El Rey and \$3 on Starlight.

SUMMARY.

Three-eighths dash. Purse \$75.
Starlight, 107 lbs.....
Whitelight, 107 lbs.....
El Rey, 107 lbs.....
Time, 1:07.

The second race was a mile and a quarter dash for a purse of \$150. The starters were Owen Bros. Captain Al, Dan Rieves' Ontario and A. Miller's Hinsdale Chief. Capt Al led all the way around and won by half a length from Ontario, Hinsdale Chief third. Time, 2:12½. In this race Ontario made an excellent showing. The mare has been sick for some time, and ran in better form to-day than she has at any time during the circuit. Capt. Al was barred in the pools, and Ontario sold for \$10 against \$5 for Hinsdale Chief for second place.

SUMMARY.

One and a quarter dash. Purse, \$150.
Capt. Al, 118 pounds.....
Ontario, 105 pounds.....
Hinsdale Chief, 118 pounds.....
Time, 2:12½.

The third race was a special trot for a purse of \$300. The starters were Bowers' Waterford, Sillman's Maud and Crane's Melrose. Pools sold before the first heat for \$10 on Waterford against \$6 for Melrose and \$3 for Maud. Melrose won the first heat, Maud second and Waterford third. Time, 2:29½.

Pools sold before the second heat for \$10 on Melrose, \$6 for Waterford and \$4 for Maud.

Melrose won, Maud again second and Waterford third. Time, 2:30½.

There was no pool-selling before the third heat. Bayless was put up behind Waterford in place of Sullivan. Melrose won the third heat and race, Waterford second and Maud third. Time, 2:31.

SUMMARY.

Special trot, purse \$300.
Melrose.....
Maud.....
Waterford.....
Time, 2:29½, 2:30½, 2:31.

Mr. L. A. Richards shipped two colts to the track to-day in charge of his trainer, Chas. Foster. They are Ella M. and El Rio, and take part in the District colt races here.

Colonel Thomas P. Ochiltree, whose veins, as every one knows, surge with sporting blood, has taken a vast interest in the racing events which, under the auspices of the Washington Park Club of Chicago, are to be a feature of the Columbian Exposition in 1893. The result is that he has brought about for the first time in the history of the turf the participation of an English owner in American races. Under Colonel Ochiltree's persuasion Colonel North has made entries for the American Derby and for the Queen Isabella and Sheridan Stakes. The entries for the first race are Royal Harry, by Kilwarlin, dam Sultana, by Doncaster; Antipyrene, by Honorat, dam Restorative; Donna Juanita, by Manchester, dam Quesh, by Speculum; Elsham Queen, by Swelling Hermit, dam Thuringian Queen, and Meta, by Gallopia, dam Burghandy, by Hermit. For the Queen Isabella Stakes Colonel North has entered Emets, Donna Juanita and Eitham Queen, and for the Sheridan Stakes Emets, a Royal Harry, Donna Juanita, Antipyrene and Eitham Queen. Colonel Ochiltree believes that several other English and French racing men will follow Colonel North's example and make entries for the Chicago events.

SUNOL TROTS IN 2:10.

A Magnificent Performance Considering the State of the Weather.

Palo Alto Fails to Lower His Record, But Trots in 2:12 3/4—Five New Ones Enter the List Last Tuesday at Stockton.

STOCKTON, CAL., Oct. 13, 1891.

The gods of the winds took a good, long inning this day. In fact, they rattled the horsemen badly all the afternoon.

"They can't make it to-day," said one veteran knight of the sulky to a grizzled companion close beside him, stop-watch in hand. Number One presumably referred to Sunol and Palo Alto.

"Now," said Number Two, "If either one of 'em goes in '12 they'll fool me."

"If Sunol equals her own time in such a wind," remarked Millard Saunders, of Valensin Stock Farm, "I shall be very much surprised. I saw Maud S. trot her great 2:03 1/2 mile, and I remember perfectly well that the day was very warm, and little or no breeze could be felt that day at Cleveland. You could take up a bit of dust and drop it straight, so still was the air. It was a great day for trotting, and I think that with such weather at Stockton Sunol would go over this track in 2:08 or better."

Charles Marvin, the famous reinseman, was up before sunrise, looking after his equine charges, in order to get them out on the track betimes for the work of preparation for the coming fray. When the wind sprang up in the forenoon he was the first to note the change in the weather, and he was fearful of the result. Marvin knew that both Sunol and Palo Alto were in great shape for a go against Father Time, but they could hardly compete against Boreas and his fellow-gods. The old driver-trainer said before he went up behind Sunol that if the nervous bay mare went in 2:10 1/2 (her former record) she would do wonders, for the westerly wind would be dead against her all the way down the home stretch.

Senator Stanford sent word on Monday that he would be on hand to see Sunol and Palo Alto make their attempts to break the respective records of Maud S. and Allerton, but this morning he telegraphed that he could not be present. Ariel Lathrop was there, however, and saw the grand performances.

At Mr. Marvin's request the great crowd on the track was ordered to fall back and keep quiet, as Sunol is a very nervous mare. He drove out in front of the grand stand on his way to the starting point, as that is the safer way for a high-strung animal. As soon as the ladies in the grand stand recognized the noted driver and the wonderful Sunol they applauded, and Mr. Marvin doffed his gray cap. Sunol is driven without blinds, and as she turned into the kite-shaped track she glanced nervously at the great throng of people, but when headed up the track she moved off with an easy stride, apparently anxious to go fast.

After scoring twice for a warming-up, Marvin nodded for the word, and Sunol went away at a fast gait, Marvin taking the center of the track to guard against any possible trouble should the excitable mare break away. She went very fast to the quarter-mile post in 31 1/2 seconds and reached the half in 1:02 1/2. She slowed down a little in the third quarter, and went to the three-quarter pole in 1:36 1/2. At this point Sandy was in waiting with a runner to accompany Sunol home, and the finish was made in 33 1/2 seconds, the mare going under the wire without a skip in 2:10, beating her record half a second, one and one-quarter seconds short of the record of Maud S., 2:08 1/2. One of the timers made the mile 2:09 1/2, but the others agreed on 2:10, so the time was officially given at 2:10 flat. When President Shippee announced that Sunol had beaten her record the people cheered vociferously. It was the opinion of everybody about the judges' stand that with a fair day the mare would have trotted the mile in at least 2:08. Marvin says he will drive her again next Tuesday, if the weather is good, for he is determined to give her a fair show at the world's record.

L. U. Shippee's Kilrain, by Hawthorne, was driven by Harry Whiting to beat his record of 2:28 1/2, and he lowered it four and three-quarter seconds, making the mile in 2:24. His quarters were 0:35 1/2, 1:11, 1:48, 2:24.

Marvin then came out with Palo Alto, the great campaigner and the pride of the stable, now that the old horse is dead. The stallion was started to beat his record of 2:12 1/2, but he had a hard race before him in the strong wind he faced at the finish. He got away very fast, but the runner coming up close he broke a hundred yards from the start and Marvin pulled him down to a jog. He went around the track on a jog and came up for another start. The gallant horse went out again to make a fast mile, and accompanied by a runner he went to the quarter-post in 32 1/2 and to the half in 1:04. "He will beat Sunol's time," half a dozen shouted, but leaving the half he commenced against the wind. He was at the three-quarter post in 1:38, and coming home with the wind in his face he went under the wire in 2:12 1/2, half a second slower than his record. But it was a great performance, and on a fair day the effort would have brought him home in 2:10. He will trot again next Tuesday.

The quarters made by Sunol and Palo Alto were:

	1st	2d	3rd	4th	Time
Sunol.....	31 1/2	70 1/2	34 1/2	35 1/2	2:10
Palo Alto.....	32 1/2	71 1/2	34 1/2	34 1/2	2:12 1/2

L. U. Shippee's Bay Thorne, by Hawthorne, was driven against his record of 2:28 1/2, and made the mile in 2:23 1/2.

Marvin next drove the Palo Alto mare Ladywell, by Electioneer, dam Lady Lowell, to beat her record of 2:20 1/2. She made her mile beautifully in 2:17 flat. Her quarters were 0:34, 1:06 1/2, 1:42 1/2, 2:17.

Martin Carter's Maude O., by California Nutwood, trotted against her record of 2:22, and made the mile in 2:23. Her quarters were 0:34 1/2, 1:08, 1:47 1/2, 2:23.

Col. Ayres' Balkan, by Mambrino Wilkes, was driven by Hickok against a record of 2:15, made a week ago. That performance was a surprising at the time, and the horsemen said he could not repeat it. The wind prevented the horse from fooling them. Balkan made the mile in 2:20. The quarters were 0:35 1/2, 1:07 1/2, 1:45, 2:20.

W. R. Overholtzer of Petaluma, drove his horse Oaknut, by Dawn, against a record of 2:25 1/2, and made the mile in 2:24.

Hickok drove Fred Talbot's Mount Hood against his record of 2:26 1/2, and made the mile in 2:27, closer to his former record than most of the others. NOTE—Mount Hood's time last week, 2:26 1/2 was made in a race for blood against Clarion.

Dan McCarty's Pleasanton, by Richards' Elector and E. K. Alsip's Birdy, by Sidney, were matched in a race, both without records. Birdy won the first heat in 2:28. Pleasanton took the second heat in 2:25 1/2 and the third in 2:32 1/2.

The next was a match between the Palo Alto two-year-old filly Belleflower, by Electioneer, and Shippee's three-year-old pacer Thorne by Hawthorne, with a record of 2:34 1/2. Belleflower broke on the first send-off, and the Captain took the heat in 2:24 1/2. The filly won the second heat against a stiff wind in 2:25 and the third in 2:24 1/2, and can go close to 2:20 sure on a fair day.

The next event was a race between Richards' Ella M., a three-year-old by Elector 2170, and Judge Green's Sadenia, by Sidney. Ella took the first heat in 2:25 1/2, and Sadenia won the second in 2:32 and the third in 2:31 1/2.

The windy day's sport ended with a match race between the three-year-old Palo Alto filly Norhawk, by Norval, and Dr. Latham's Dexter Princess, by Dexter Prince. Norhawk, driven by Marvin, won the first heat in 2:27 1/2 and the third heat and race, but the time was not announced. Dexter Princess took the second heat in 2:46.

Millard Saunders came out behind Smilar, a two-year-old by Sidney, entered for a record, but as the wind was blowing a gale, at his request the trial was postponed for a week.

If next Tuesday is pleasant the racing will be very fast. Sunol, Palo Alto, Arion and Stamboul will go against their records, and a lot of new horses will be sent to wage war against Father Time.

Following is a tabulated statement of the work done, together with former records of the animals.

	TROTTED TUESDAY IN	FORMER RECORD.
Sunol, 3, by Electioneer—Waxana.....	2:10	2:10 1/2
Kilrain, 6, by Hawthorne—March Fourth.....	2:24	2:28 1/2
*Palo Alto, 9, by Electioneer—Dame Winnie.....	2:12 1/2	2:12 1/2
*Bay Thorne, —, by Hawthorne.....	2:28 1/2	2:28 1/2
Ladywell, 5, by Electioneer—Lady Lowell.....	2:17	2:20 1/2
*Maude O., —, by California Nutwood—Zola.....	2:23	2:22
*Balkan, 6, by Mambrino Wilkes—Fanny Fern.....	2:20	2:15
*Oaknut, —, by Dawn.....	2:24 1/2	2:25 1/2
*Mount Hood, 6, by Eros—Alice.....	2:27	2:26 1/2
Pleasanton, —, by Richards' Elector.....	2:25 1/2	—
Belleflower, 7, by Electioneer—Beautiful Bella.....	2:24 1/2	—
Ella M., 3, by Richards' Elector.....	2:25 1/2	—
Sadenia, 2, by Sidney.....	2:32 1/2	2:33 1/2
Norhawk, 3, by Norval—Sontag Mohawk.....	2:27 1/2	—
Dexter Princess, —, by Dexter Prince.....	2:46	—

	PACED TUESDAY IN	FORMER RECORD.
Captain Thorne, 3, by Hawthorne—June Second.....	2:24 1/2	2:34 1/2

*Failed to reduce their records.

From the above table it will be seen that five horses entered "the list," and four (Sunol, Ladywell, Kilrain and Oaknut) reduced their former records. Two new-comers to the 2:30 list by Richards' Elector, making eight sired by this horse to enter the "charmed circle," seven of them this season and four in seven days; and the oldest one of these seven is four years of age—a grand lot of grandsons and granddaughters of Electioneer, truly. Belleflower, two years, makes another Electioneer in the list—the eighty-fourth trotter sired by that monarch of the stud up to date. Therefore of the five new 2:30 performers at Stockton, two are by Richards' Elector, one by Electioneer, one by Norval and one by Hawthorne. California has now about completed that list of 100 new 2:30 trotters we promised this summer for the season of 1891.

A Beautiful Trophy.

In England and the colonies the greatest prize for the greatest races is some exquisite specimen of the jeweler's art which is called a "cup." In its design, size, mounting and embellishments it takes a higher rank among the trophies of the course than any purse of money. For years the famous cups are sought by all owners of thoroughbreds. Heretofore in California, among the sport-loving gentlemen, cups have been made and presented to the owners of famous trotters, but this year Hon. D. M. Burns considered that something larger and more useful should be his gift to the one whose horse would win the prize which was named after him in the race this spring at the Blood Horse meeting. The fame of W. K. Vanderslice & Co. induced him to place the order in their hands, and the result is the beautiful silver punch bowl, a picture of which was presented on our first page of last week's issue.

In height it is about eighteen inches; in diameter, twelve inches; it contains over one hundred and fifty-seven ounces of silver. On one side is a representation of the conclusion of the race in front of the judges' stand at the Bay District track, Hotspur leading. The drawing and etching is perfect. On the obverse side is placed the coat of arms of the thoroughbred fraternity—a cap lying across a saddle, under which are the whip, spurs, stirrups and girth. These stand out in bas relief in the center of a festoon of flowers made of gold. Around the base of the bowl on the lowest band are racing scenes, each and every one depicting the different positions of horses as seen on a race course. Along the top on one side in large letters are embossed the words, "D. M. Burns Trophy;" on the other side, above the picture, are the words, "The Burns Stake, 1 1/2 miles, won by Hotspur, owned by J. W. Harper, April 30, 1891. Time, 3:00 1/2."

The handles of this gold-lined punch bowl represent the fine heads and necks of two race horses. The trophy is manufactured in such a way that it can be taken apart, and when put in place again it is impossible to detect the joints. The bowl throughout is a credit to the designer and manufacturer, and wherever it is shown it will always attract attention and demonstrate that work of this kind can be done in California that cannot be surpassed in the United States.

Dan McCarty, the well-known horseman, said last Tuesday that if the Directors of the Stockton Agricultural Association would hang up a purse of \$10,000 for a match between Allerton and some California horse—Palo Alto or Stamboul—they would take in \$20,000 at the gate. Any horse coming from east of the Rocky Mountains to enter the contest should be admitted free. He further declared that if the Directors would give him the privilege of doing so he would put up the money and take the chance of getting it back with a liberal increase from the gate receipts. He said it would be a paying investment for the people of Stockton to raise the money, or a good share of it, as the people would come here from everywhere to see one of the greatest turf events of the century. As showing the general interest throughout the country in the speed trials at the Stockton track last Tuesday, it may be mentioned that the New York Herald sent a dispatch to the Mail about noon, requesting that a full report of the record breaking be telegraphed to that journal.—Stockton Mail.

The Greatest Living Dam of Trotters.

This title belongs without the shadow of a doubt to Sontag Mohawk, the gray daughter of Mohawk Chief and Sontag Nellie. Norhawk, the three-year-old filly by Norval, who last Tuesday at Stockton made a trotting record of 2:27 1/2, made the seventh of Sontag Mohawk's foals to enter the "charmed circle" of trotters, this to the cover of four different stallions—Electioneer, General Benton, Piedmont and Norval. She has therefore been carefully weighed at Palo Alto and not found wanting in any particular. Her foals not only prove race horses of the first water, but when they break down and go into the stud and harem they crown themselves with fresh glory. Eros (2:29 1/2), by Electioneer, her first foal (1879), now the property of Frank Burke, at the age of twelve has sired five in the list, among them Wanda, 2:17 1/2.

Sport (2:22 1/2), by Piedmont, is a grand individual only seven years of age, and great things are predicted for the big gray horse in the stud, while Conductor, by Electioneer, 2:25 1/2 at three years, is highly prized by his owners, Messrs. Miller & Sibley, of Franklin, Pa., and they think he will be one of the leading sires of America ere many years pass over their heads. He is but four years of age now.

Of the mares from Sontag Mohawk, Sally Benton, by General Benton, 2:17 1/2 at four years, was not only one of the best trotters in America in 1884, but is a great broodmare as well, having produced, to the cover of Electioneer, the great two-year-old filly Starlight, who made a record of 2:29 1/2 at San Jose in August. Starlight was Sally Benton's second foal, the first one—the gray colt Commerce—having died. Colma, by Electioneer, Sontag Mohawk's foal of 1886, made a record at Cleveland, O., of 2:25 1/2 at four years of age, and is a good race mare. Sonoma, 2:28, the foal of 1885, by Electioneer, made her record at San Jose last May with very little preparation, and now comes the brown filly Norhawk, three years old, to make a mark of 2:27 1/2 without especial effort. In years to come anything in the shape of horseflesh tracing back to the queenly Sontag Mohawk will have a wonderful commercial value, for the animal will be certain to trot, and trot fast. Sontag Mohawk is now sixteen years of age, with seven in the "2:30 list." Green Mountain Maid, the dam of eight in the "magic circle," was twenty-six years of age when she died at Stony Ford, N. Y., in 1888. Therefore, barring accidents, if Sontag Mohawk lives to this age, and taking into consideration that she produces nothing that cannot trot in 2:30, she should have seventeen in the list to make her name immortal. Let us hope she will live to the ripe old age attained by the dam of the great Electioneer. Following are the foals of the greatest living broodmare:

1879—Eros, brown colt, by Electioneer, sire of Wanda, 2:17 1/2, and four others in the list, record.....	2:29 1/2
1880—Sally Benton, by General Benton, dam of Starlight, 2:29 1/2 at two years, record (at four years).....	2:17 1/2
1881—Edos, bay colt, by General Benton, gelded, dead.....	—
1883—Brown filly, dead.....	—
1884—Sport, gray colt, by Piedmont, record (at five years).....	2:22 1/2
1885—Sonoma, gray filly, by Electioneer, record (at six years).....	2:28
1886—Colma, gray filly, by Electioneer, record (at four years).....	2:25 1/2
1887—Conductor, gray colt, by Electioneer, record (at three years).....	2:26 1/2
1888—Norhawk, brown filly, by Norval record (at three years).....	2:27 1/2
1889—Clytus, brown colt, by Norval, not as yet sent for record.....	—
1890—Brown filly, by Wild Boy, not sent for record.....	—
1891—Bay filly, by Lottery.....	—

Now that Green Mountain Maid has added another to her 2:30 list, making eight all told, the stallion Eros holds the peculiar distinction of having a sire, dam and sire's dam that have a total of ninety-nine trotters in the 2:30 list, Eros being out of Sontag Mohawk, who has seven, while Electioneer has eighty-four and Green Mountain Maid eight. Added to this is the fact that Eros is himself a trotter, having a record of 2:29 1/2, as his daughter Wanda, that was the first grandchild of Electioneer to beat 2:30, has this season reduced her record to 2:17 1/2, it will be seen that Eros is on the high road to fame, along with his wonderful dam, Sontag Mohawk.

F. J. Berry & Co.'s Great Breeders' Sale.

At Dexter Park, Chicago, Oct. 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st, will be the banner sale of the season. Standard-bred stallions, broodmares, colts and fillies by such great sires as Onward, Nutwood, Dictator, Young Jim, Alcantara, Pilot Medium, American Clay, Bourbon Wilkes, Strathmore, Lumps, Princess, Swigert, Anteros (full brother to Anteos and Antevolo) and nearly all the great producing sires are entered in the sale.

Every popular trotting family will be represented, and the highest standard-bred stock will be found in the catalogue. The fashionable Bain Driving Park Stud will be sold on Wednesday, October 28th, comprising the get of Young Jim, American Clay, Swigert, Alden Goldsmith, Pluto, Lexington Wilkes and other first-class sires. In the consignment is Laura Swigert, dam of Addie Hayes, winner in the 2:29 class, at Janesville, September 30th, in 2:24 1/2, 2:30 1/2 and 2:20 1/2. Colonel R. F. Pepper, Lexington, Ky., consigns seventeen standard fillies by Onward, Madrid and Norval, combining the highest standard breeding. The consignment of George B. Hayes, Frankfort, Ky., comprises a grand lot of Onwards, Novals and Acolytes. O. P. Alford, P. H. Archbell and K. J. Cook, Lexington, Ky., offered gilt-edged consignments of Wilkes, Mambrino Patchens and the get of other great sires, among the offerings being General Cook 3545, by Onward, out of the dam of General Wilkes, 2:21 1/2. J. D. Schultz, Bronson, Mich., enters Kate Sparkle, dam of Mambrino Sparkle; 2:17, Sultry 9698, by Sultan 1513, of the dam of Mambrino Sparkle; 2:17; Westwind 9996, by General Hancock 1165, first dam Belle B., by Hero of Thorndale 542; second dam, Peri dam of Alice Tyler, 2:30, by Edwin Forest 59; third dam Waterwitch, dam of five in the list, by Pilot Jr. 12, and other great bred ones. Numerous other equally great consignments are made by many prominent breeders. The speed entries include a long list of fast ones, among which is the great-bred Ingot, 2:29 1/2 (full brother to Gold Leaf, 2:16) by Nugget, 2:26 1/2, son of Wedgewood, 2:19, by the great Belmont, trial 2:23. Many trotters and pacers with fast records and a great lot of speedy green horses will go to the highest bidder. It will be a brilliant sale of gilt-edged standard-bred horses, developed speed, fast green performers, gentlemen's ideal roadsters and premium carriage teams, and will be the greatest opportunity of the year to buy the highest-bred stock at a public valuation. Catalogues issued October 15th. Send for one. Address

F. J. BERRY & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

I suffered from biliousness, indigestion, etc. Simm's Liver Regulator cured after doctors failed.—W. D. Bird.

ONLY A "TOUT."

But He Was "Horsey" Even While Old Death Was Rapping at His Door.

I have hesitated about giving to print the following true story of a deathbed scene which occurred in this city last winter. I had the description directly from the doctor in attendance. He has lately left New York to continue his profession elsewhere, and I am constrained to tell the story as he described it, suppressing all names.

The snow and sleet dashed through the death-chilling atmosphere in wild waves. The wind moaned a dirge among the telegraph wires. A solitary hackman, driven from his seat by the warring elements, had ensconced himself inside his mournful-looking vehicle and tapped upon the frost-covered glass to attract the attention of belated night owls. Winter in its cruellest phase was upon us. In a dingy-looking house on Thirteenth street a young man, weak and emaciated, tossed restlessly upon a bed.

He was a racetrack tout, and the great mental strain he had been subjected to for years in naming sure winners had left him an absolute wreck. His sunken cheeks, his eyes ablaze with fever and his corpse-like pallor, all denoted that he had but a few short hours to live. A professional nurse, with that cold hospital-stretcher expression they all possess, sat in a corner of the darkened room and whiled away the time by figuring how the undertaker would manage to get the coffin around that narrow turn in the stairs.

The doctor had been summoned, and when he rang the bell the tout waved his bony arms aloft and shrieked: "They're off! Tenny in a walk! Tenny gets all the money, and Salvador won't be one, two, six!"

He fell back on the bed exhausted as the doctor entered the room. The physician removed his great coat, and the nurse shook the rain and snow from it.

"Doctor, this is a dreadful night. I suppose you are wet through?"

The tout regained consciousness and muttered: "The track will be heavy to-morrow, and I've got a copper-riveted, lead-pipe, copyrighted, air-tight cinch. Firenz in the mud—she swims in it—she can make the pace so hot that the track will be dry before she does the first quarter."

The doctor approached the bed, and, touching the patient's pulse, said: "How do you feel?"

"Well, I'll tell you," he replied, "just how I feel about about this. 'The Dwyers' stable is next to ours, and they tell me everything. Phil told me this morning that Blackjack would win in a horrible canter. You see the party that owns him wants to make a hogkilling, and no one knows that he's out for the dust."

Turning to the nurse, the doctor inquired: "Have you notified his friends of his condition?" The tout started up and yelled: "Of course I have. I want to let 'em all in on the ground floor. 'Why, it's a little sure money. I saw him tried at daylight this morning. He made the first quarter in 0:21, the second in 0:17, and the third was so fast that it broke my stopwatch and loosened three of my teeth. How can he lose it? Why it's just like falling through the roof of a mint."

The doctor looked very serious and said: "He will be dead in an hour." "Oh, no, he won't," the tout sneered. "There's not a dead one in the hunt. If any of 'em were stiff I'd know it. I tell you, Blackjack is full of Tabasco sauce, and he'll leave all them other pugs at the post. Why shouldn't he? Do you know his pedigree? Blackjack is out of Dark Lantern, by Blackwell's Island, and he's a born cracker."

The doctor felt his pulse again and sighed. "I can do no more; I must be going." The tout caught his arm, and, drawing his head down close to the pillow, whispered: "After the Blackjack race meet me in the paddock. If you win I've got to give \$50 to the trainer, \$25 to the jockey and \$25 to the stable boys. I'll put what's left on the next race, and if the horse wins, you're in on it. So meet me in the paddock and I'll cash your ticket."

The doctor took the dying man's hand and said: "My poor boy, are you prepared to meet the Great Judge?" The tout gasped, "I don't want to meet the judge; the man I'm after is the starter."

The physician pressed his attenuated hand, and as the moisture gathered in his sympathetic eyes, said: "Now turn your face to the wall, my boy, and go to sleep." "I will," the tout muttered. "I'll get next to the rail, so that when I turn the corner they can't foul me. Here's a telegram I just received from the owner. There's 50 to 1 on Blackjack; get it quick before they cut it down. I'll win!"

But he didn't. He quit in the stretch and lost by a breath.

Horse Sense.

One very important step in the improvement of a breed of horses is the getting rid of the foolish ones. Horse-breeders, as a class, do not appreciate the importance of breeding for brains. An intelligent roadster is a real comfort, while a foolish one is always a nuisance. No aggregation of other desirable qualities will atone for the lack of good horse sense. In whatever capacity a horse is used, from the humblest to the highest, brains, like blood, will always tell. Good sense does not always follow high breeding. Thoroughbreds are notoriously foolish, and the best of our trotters are not often level-headed enough to be agreeable road horses. This is largely a matter of education, it is true, but to a considerable degree it is also a matter of breeding. Horses that are used for generations for a special purpose may be expected to become animals of one idea. It is said that all thoroughbreds know is to run over a flat course. They have courage, but lack level-headedness. An occasional brainy exception only proves the rule. There is danger that through racing the coming thoroughbred trotter will attain the same unenviable reputation. Few track horses are pleasant to drive. Famous drivers seldom drive their equally famous horses for pleasure. Budd Dobie has for years kept an unpretentious little mare of Morgan extraction for his pleasure driving. She was not speedy, but very business-like, knowing and lovable.

The courage which goes with level-headedness is the driver's best insurance against accidents. It is not the horse that knows the least, but the one that knows the most, that trusts his driver in the greatest degree, supposing always that the driver is worthy of his confidence. A horse that has no confidence in himself has no confidence in his driver, and vice versa. While intelligent horses may be spoiled through faulty education, and rattle-brained ones may be improved by careful training, it is important to keep this point in view in breeding. Since parents transmit their qualities, the prime requisite of intelligence should invariably be demanded in both sire and dam. If none but the most sensible stallions and mares were allowed to perpetuate their qualities, intelligence and courage would soon become characteristic of the whole race of domestic horses. The

Arabs have always put great stress upon breeding for intelligence, and the result of their efforts speaks for itself.

We see something of the same kind in the universally recognized intelligence of the saddle horses of Kentucky and Tennessee, and in the Morgans of New England. Always in intimate association with man, relied upon in every emergency, intelligence has been cultivated and fostered in these animals, while vice and foolishness have been eliminated by careful selection. In breeding trotters we have not been so judicious. In our anxiety to get extreme speed many mares and stallions have been used for breeding simply because they were fast, although they may have been bad and unintelligent. Now that the foundation is fairly laid for what will undoubtedly prove the most useful breed of horses on earth, it is time to still further perfect it by breeding out vice, awkwardness and every form of foolishness, and breed for brains and beauty.

Intelligence should be cultivated and perpetuated just as speed is. We do not all realize as we should the importance that a good education in equine manners in the horses of today will have upon the future generations of horseflesh. If we could manage to come closer to the faithful animals of which we feel justly proud, so as to enter into their feelings and sympathize with them, we should probably treat them less as machines, and then we should discover what a marvelous capacity they have for intellectual improvement. Horses that are isolated from their kind and brought into close companionship with man, as on solitary journeys, become almost human in their sympathy. Exceptional cases show us that our horses as a class are yet far from the limit of possibilities in equine education. It may not be desirable that all horses should be trick horses, perhaps it would be unwise to give such humble servants an opportunity to learn too much and outwit their masters, but we do at least want them intelligent enough and courageous enough to serve us faithfully and well. This we can accomplish by a conscientious effort to develop the intelligence and increase the brain power of stock horses and then carefully breeding to the animals which show this royal quality of horse sense in the highest degree. It is a crime to patronize a slack-wither stallion or to perpetuate the dangerous tendencies of a vicious mare—Philadelphia Press.

Purity in the Judges' Stand.

It has recently been suggested by an able turf writer that the journals which are howling for a reform on the trotting turf should give the public a rest, and the needed reforms which he urges are not many, will come along bye and bye. It is perhaps true that no man can suggest any great number of reforms which are an absolute necessity, but the fault does not lie there. The law of the trotting turf needs little revision; so far as we know it could not be made better. The difficulty is not with the law; so far as heard from no one has suggested or asked for the change of a single rule. The complaints set up are not against the law, but are made solely and only because the law is not enforced by those in authority. Week after week we are treated to complaints of suppression of time. Trotters are compelled to beat runners, drivers engage in dirty work and go unpunished. Horses are pulled in the interest of the pool-box or to avoid a mark, which means a change to a faster class and hotter company. Upon what do these violators of the law depend for immunity? One of two things—incompetency, or dishonesty in the judges' stand. We believe the former to be the general cause of crooked racing. The average driver who likes a "job" is a shrewd observer, and can read character almost at a glance. He knows when to offend and trusts to ignorance of the judges to save his bacon. Take up any trotting horse publication, almost any issue, and it will be surprising if you do not see, the first thing, the complaint of some correspondent or writer against the suppression of time. In fact we are sometimes of the opinion that the violation of turf law has become the rule and not the exception. What is the result? Horses able to trot well toward the teens remain in the slow classes year after year, and young horses whose owners are anxious to secure for them a record are compelled to go against them at nearly every meeting, only to encounter defeat. Strange as it may seem, there are judges to be found in every community who will countenance such work, and who oftentimes think it is exceedingly humorous. We believe that they permit it because they do not realize the injustice it does to others. In short, it is a matter of ignorance.

On the tracks controlled by the larger associations the runner, shiver and buck-jumper have seen their best days. They must now trot or go to the barn. This cannot be said of the smaller associations. From personal observation, covering a large number of meetings which the average horseman designates as "pumpkin shows," we have seen horses win at many of these meetings solely on their ability to jump up, run and sit down in front of horses that were doing everything in their power to trot the mile out honestly, and in but three cases do we remember that the offender was set back for his violation of the rules. Why? Solely because the occupants of the judges' stand, absorbed in the race, forgot all the rules except that which gives the winner first money. Ignorance, and nothing else! How many judges can tell when a horse is driven to win? Not many. Why? Simply because, as has often been urged, they are selected from the ranks of the "Kernals," "Judges," politicians, etc. Ask any one of the average of these selections to quote the substance of any given rule, and the chances are a thousand to one that he will say he never saw it. Yet he will remain in the stand and allow some horse-owner to be defrauded of money justly due him, and which he would get were the rules enforced. He will see a horse deliberately pulled right under his nose and never know it. The chances are that at the very height of the contest he will be fixing some constituent from the back townships or arranging to go for a drink with some crony. The picture is not overdrawn, and we wonder that any honest man—and there are many of them—who trot horses every year, do not combine and in some manner secure the protection which a rigid, honest and intelligent enforcement of the rules will give him.

It is not difficult to point out these irregularities but it must be admitted that it is no easy task to determine how they may be corrected. We believe, however, that we will never enjoy absolute immunity from them until we resort to the paid judge system, secure men who know the rules, know how to enforce them, and have backbone enough to do the right thing at the right time. Of course the first thing urged against this proposition will be that it will prove too costly for the results obtained. Let us look at that phase of the question a moment. The starter as a rule is paid about \$100 a week at the Western fair meetings. Three judges paid on the same basis will cost \$300, making the total expense of the judge's stand \$400, or less than the ordinary purse. No association is so poorly supplied with funds as to be unable to meet this expense, and the results will certainly be so great as to balance the account to a cent. A set of judges could be secured to go through the entire

circuit, much as the base ball umpire makes his rounds. The honest horsemen would be only too happy to start under them, and the dishonest few would hesitate to attempt anything in the nature of crooked work. The cost would be so small that in the end everybody would be happy, and we would hear no more complaint of incompetency in the stand. The plan proposed might, if tested, not prove successful, but we are of the opinion that it is worthy of a fair trial, and we hope that one of the Western circuits will lead the way next year. Something must be done or we will never know, when we start for the race course, whether the battle we are to witness is to be a sham or is to be for blood. —Western Resources.

A Colt's Feet.

The condition of the colt's feet has much to do with his disposition. It is generally the case, after being driven a few times on the hard road, the colt acts sluggish and indifferent, or irritable and cranky, though generally the former. The trouble will usually be found in the feet. If he has not been shod, take the soreness out of his feet by turning him in the pasture on the cool, moist ground—Nature's remedy—or by standing him on moist earth in the stable. After a few days shoe him with a set of nicely-fitted shoes, the weight to correspond with the strength of horn and size of foot. Drive the nails well in the toe of the fore feet, but further back in the hind ones. Don't draw the nails down too tight the first time shoeing, for the feet are not used to it, and, mind, there is much in being used to anything. If the shoes cause fever—which can be told by feeling—soak the feet in tepid water and stuff frequently with clay. Should this fail to reduce the fever, pull the shoes off and try again in a few days. Most bad feet are caused by the first set of shoes.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

J. B., Ukiah, Cal.

To settle a bet, will you please tell us whether Sweetheart 2:22½, ever trotted against Alex. Button in 1881?

Answer.—On September 30, 1881, there was a race trotted in Stockton, and the following were the entries: Romero, Honesty, Sweetheart and Alex. Button. The race was won by Romero, Honesty second and Sweetheart (third). The last named won the third heat and got her present record, 2:22½. Time of the heats, 2:26½, 2:25½, 2:22½, 2:28, 2:27.

H. T. R., Los Angeles.

Please give me the names of the owners (and address) of the thoroughbred horses Cheatem and Belmont between 1874 and 1876.

Answer.—Belmont was not alive during the period of which you speak, having died July 4, 1865. He was got by American Boy (Bruce's Stud Book Vol. 1, p. 406) out of the imported mare Prunella by Comus, imported by Commodore Stockton, U. S. N. (Bruce's Stud Book Vol. 1, p. 121), her dam by Partisan (sire of Venison and Gladiator) from Pawn (sister to Penelope, third dam of Glencoe) by Trumpator, from Prunella, by Highflyer. He was owned by Henry and William M. Williamson during his lifetime. Billy Cheatem was bred by John Harper, of Woodford Co., Ky., and got by Cracker, s'n of Boston. Foaled in 1853 and sold to Nathan Coombs, of Napa, Cal., in 1857. He died in 1877, the property of that gentleman, who died in the year following. His dam was Lucy by Mingo, from a daughter of Brunswick, next dam by Harall's Moses, from a daughter of Sumpter.

J. C., Loring, Cal.

Please give me the pedigree of Tom Benton?

Answer.—Tom Benton 15,705, is a chestnut horse foaled 1878 sired by General Benton, dam Nellie Patchen (trial 2:36), by George M. Patchen, Jr., 31; second dam, Mand, (dam of Magdallah, 2:23½, and Reliance, 2:23½), by Mambrino Rattler.

R. J., San Bernardino, Cal.

1. Can you give me any information regarding the breeding of a horse called Grand Turk? I think he was taken to Southern California from Oregon about twenty years ago. 2. Give what information you can about a horse called St. Lawrence. He was in Southern California about seventeen years ago, brought there from the southern part of this State, I think. How was he bred? He was about seventeen hands high and a dark bay.

Answer.—1. We can find no trace of Grand Turk. 2. We are informed that there was a horse named St. Lawrence (Roodhouse's), owned in the northern part of the State about the time you speak of. He was by old St. Lawrence, dam untraced.

H. F., Tacoma, Wash.

Kindly inform me in your next issue, if possible, of the breeding of a horse called Smuggler. He is sired by Daniels' Gen. McClellan. Also give his number if registered and any performers he may have in the "thirty list."

Answer.—There is given in Volume 3 of the American Trotting Register, page 107, the pedigree of a chestnut-colored horse called California Smuggler, but he is given no number in the work. This stallion is probably the one you inquire about. He was foaled in 1863, got by General McClellan 144, dam a fine driving mare brought from Kentucky, breeding unknown. He was owned by A. Higgins, Petaluma, Cal. He has sired no 2:30 performers of which there is any record in Wallace's work.

J. B., Ventura, Cal.

In the 2:40 trot at Hueneme between Corbitt and J. B., Corbitt took the first two heats and in the third heat he broke, going round the first turn and ran an eighth of a mile, making five breaks in the heat, but coming under the wire first. J. B. never broke at all. Is he (J. B.) not entitled to the heat? 2. Can a Fair Director act as judge? 3. Is it lawful for a judge to bet on a race?

Answer.—The "four breaks" rule should give the heat to J. B., and the judges should so decide if Corbitt did break five times in that mile. 2. Fair Directors can act as judges of races. 3. While there is no rule against judges betting, there is an unwritten law that they should not have a bet on a race they are judging.

Don't suffer from dyspepsia. Take Simmons Liver Regulator. It always cures.

To think "nothing ails you anyhow" is a symptom of dyspepsia. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

SANTA ROSA SCINTILLATIONS.

Current Comment From Sonoma County's Capital.

SANTA ROSA, Cal., October 12, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Santa Rosa did not get the fall meeting of the Breeders' Association (this everybody knows), but we are a long way from being discouraged, and look forward with the hope of being able to make a better showing next year.

We believe if the right kind of an effort had been made that the meeting could have been secured for this place this year; that was not done, however, and we have nobody to blame but ourselves. Santa Rosa is all right, and with a little more of the blessed spirit of unanimity infused into the leading horsemen here, we will get to the front in turf matters in elegant style.

Mr. Henry, of Bucks county, Penn., the owner of Anteeo, catches turf movements on the Pacific Coast pretty carefully, and especially those in which Santa Rosa horses participate. On hearing of Sunset's entrance into the charmed circle, he wrote to Capt. Grosse, saying, "I must say that Anteeo is proving himself to be one of the most sensational sires. I trust you will have great success with Sunset, Anteeo and Anteeo."

The boys had a jolly race at the track one day not very long ago that is deserving of more than a passing notice. One of them has a little horse that can trot in three minutes very cleverly, and his owner is as proud of him as Nelson is of his great horse. He is always ready to back him against anything of his class, and will never allow anybody to run a bluff on him, but, like Nelson, in his greatest effort he met his most complete humiliation.

Another of the boys has a right smart two-year-old that was almost fast enough for our three-minute man. By a course of predacious training on the roads he got the youngster to that pitch where he thought he could simply "wipe the other fellow off the earth," but not a word did he say about it, and one day our three-minute man tackled him and match was made. Experienced drivers was put up behind each and the horses were sent off, not with the speed of the wind indeed, for the heat was trotted in 3:04 or thereabout, and the three-minute man won.

Before the second heat was called a keg of beer, that the three-minute man promised if his horse should win the first heat, was sent for, and thereby hangs a tale. In the second heat the two-year-old won very handily in 2:54, and the balance of the race was his. When our friend of the beaten horse learned that the boys had "put up a job" to give him his first heat in order to get the beer, he wilted.

From a paper published at McMinnville, Oregon, we learn that C. A. Wallace's Bay Rose colt carried off the blue ribbon at the recent fair held there. Mr. Wallace bought the son of the colt, then in foal to Bay Rose, from the Pierce Bros. last spring, and is much pleased over his bargain. She was sired by Motion, he by the great Ethan Allen.

W. B. Sanborn has been agitating the question of holding three days' racing meeting here in the near future. W. B. Sanborn is a whole team when he takes hold of an enterprise, and can come as near stirring up the boys as anybody at these parts. Santa Rosa has her share in moss-backs, but they cannot claim Sanborn as a leading member.

There was some surprise felt here when the news of Silas Kinner's defeat at the Bay District Saturday came, but the majority of the talent had conceded the race to Frank M., or they heard that Silas was sore, the track hard, and—well, was Frank M.'s day anyhow. We are all willing to swear by Silas yet, and think he can beat out the gang when the conditions are equal for all.

Maudie, Rufus Murphy's fine Anteeo mare, has been given furlough until next year, when Mr. Murphy will have her out for a fast record. She has proved already that she is made of racehorse stuff.

Good reports come from the Rosedale Farm. Daly, the head of the stud, Laurel and Kingcraft are being jogged at the track here by Lawrence, and are in fine fettle. The youngsters at the farm are all growing nicely and are a source of great pride for their owner.

If there is a man on the Pacific Coast who is considerably interested in the great mare Nancy Hanks, that man is George E. Stone, the genial agent of the Southern Pacific railway at this point. Every time a report comes of Nancy's achievements, Mr. Stone puts on a smile that can almost be felt across the street. He wants her to beat Maud S.'s record this year, and he is almost ready to wager his old hat that she will. We won't blame him at all, for Nancy is a half sister of his stallion Illustrious, both being by Happy Medium.

George T. Trowbridge, the Windsor horseman, was in town a few days ago. He gave favorable reports concerning the stock on his place, and is looking ahead to the time when he will have some record demolishers.

J. H. Laughlin of Mark West has had a bit of bad luck with his Anteeo mares this season. The one that Rollins had in training became injured and had to be taken home for awhile and a few days ago, the fine mare Romy, in foal to Silas Skinner, in attempting to jump over a picket fence, fell and disemboweled herself.

PUBLIUS.

Antrim Stock Farm.

Charles Kerr's place of four hundred acres, situated a few miles south of Bakersfield, Kern county, has already won good repute under its chosen name. It is a very interesting place to visit, for the business of raising thoroughbreds and standard-bred trotting stock is carried on with great skill and care.

There are 140 horses and mares and six stallions, three thoroughbreds and three of trotting stock. The thoroughbreds are the imported stallion Marner, valued at \$20,000, formerly named Oatcake. He has run a mile and a quarter in 2:10, winning over a strong field. His sire, Wild Oats won the Pendergast Stakes at Newmarket, and Wild Dayrell, an ancestor, won the Derby in 1855. Then there is Riverside, from Norfolk, son of Lexington and Flora. Next

is Apache, by imported Mortimer. The Baushee on the dam's side brings Lexington blood.

The trotting stallions are Antrim, by Albert W., son of Electioneer; Corbitt Wilkes, son of Guy Wilkes, and grandson of George Wilkes, Hambletonian and Patchen stock, and a third a young and promising standard-bred animal.

Mr. Kerr raises nothing but thoroughbreds and standard-bred trotters. The stallions are exercised on a three-quarter mile track every morning, the thoroughbreds under saddle and the trotters to sulky. They are constantly handled, and are so gentle that a child can manage them anywhere. He believes in exercise, and none of his stallions are allowed to get fat and lazy. He imports oats for their feed, which they get all the year around, and gives them no other grain. Out of season they are not fed up, and for hay have alfalfa, but in breeding time they live high and are given grain hay, which, like the alfalfa, is raised upon the place. High feed commences from four to six weeks before the season opens.

The mares are pastured in alfalfa, both growing and in the stack.

He commences to feed and handle the colts when they are three months old. Paddocks are built in the fields, with the lower rails off, leaving a space too low for the mares to enter, but under which the colts can go and get at their grain, which is placed in troughs within the paddocks. The stallions get whole grain, but for the colts the oats are crushed and fed dry in summer. In winter time they receive a mixture of one-half oats and one-quarter each of corn and barley, crushed and steamed. The colts run in alfalfa fields in which there are hay stacks so raised that they can eat all of the time if they choose, just as out of a hay rack.

By commencing to handle the colts at three months of age they get wonderfully gentle. And if one should appear nervous, fidgety or mean, it gets all the more quiet handling until it becomes thoroughly used to men and things.

It is a splendid sight to go out into the fields and call to the colts. The trim, dainty-limbed, noble little creatures come trooping from all directions, and no matter whether from friend or stranger submit as if pleased with petting and fondling.—Californian.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

CHOICE YOUNG TROTTING STOCK

WE WILL SELL

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1891,

—AT 12:30 P. M., AT THE—

Bay District Track

The Handsome Three-Year-Old Trotting Stallion

PILOT PRINCE, (record 2:31 1/2 at two years old) by Dexter Prince, dam by Nutwood 600; second dam David Hill 837; third dam by General Taylor; fourth dam by Williamson's Belmont. Pilot Prince is a full brother to Lottery Ticket, 2:25, at three years old.

RED PRINCE, a yearling, full brother to both the above horses.

ONE BROWN YEARLING COLT BY HERO, (he by Director) dam by Nephew; second dam by John Nelson; third dam by Morgan Rattler.

A YEARLING COLT BY STEVE WHIPPLE, 2:23, dam by John Nelson; second dam, by Morgan Rattler.

The above colts have never been in the hands of a trainer. They were bred and raised by DAVID YOUNG, of Stockton, Cal.

KILLIP & CO, Auctioneers.

22 Montgomery Street.

Bids For Privileges.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Secretary of the PACIFIC COAST BLOOD-BRED ASSOCIATION until 12 M., October 19, 1891, for the following privileges on the grounds of the Bay District Race Track during the fall meeting of the Association, to be held eleven days as follows: October 24th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st, and November 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th.

RUIT STANDS, BEDS, CUP COUNTERS, and DAILY OFFICIAL PROGRAMME. Those to whom privileges are awarded must give security or pay the amount. The right to reject and all bids reserved.

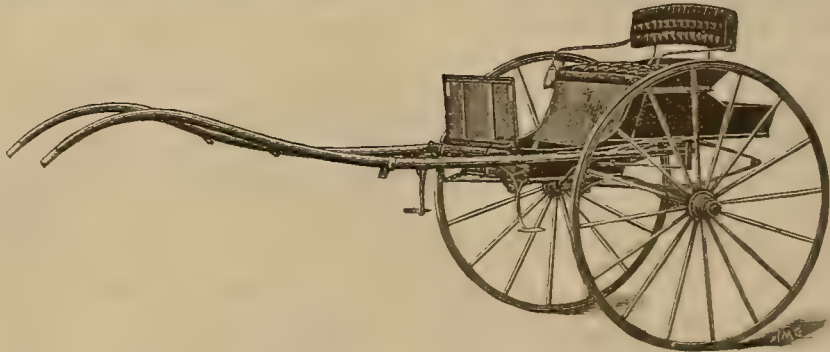
R. B. MILROY, Secretary.

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\$5 to \$15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Place the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. Wholesale to agents \$5. Write for circulars. H. E. DELNO & Co., Columbus, O.

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Free From Horse Motion. Well Built, Good Looking. Good for City or Country Use.

Wood Hub or Sarven Wheels. 1 1-8 or 1 1-4 Axle.

1 1/8-inch Axle - - - - \$65.00.
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BAKER & HAMILTON.

San Francisco.

Sacramento.

THE FARM.

For a Discouraged Farmer.

The Summer winds is sniffin' round the bloomin' locust trees,
And the clover in the pasture is a big day for the bees.
And they're been a-singin' home above board and on the sly,
Till they stutter in their buzzin' and stagger as they fly.

They've been a heap o' rain, but the sun's out to-day,
And the clouds of the wet spell is all cleared away.
And the woods is all the greener and the grass is greener still;
It may rain again to-morrow, but I don't think it will.
Some say the crops is ruined, and the corn's drowned out,
And prophesy the wheat will be a failure without doubt;
But the kind Providence that has never failed as yet
Will be on hand one't more on the 'leveneth hour, I bet.

Does the meadow lark complain as he swims high and dry
Through the waves of the wind and the blue of the sky?
Does the quail set up and whistle in a disappointed way,
Ere hang his head in silence and sorrow all the day?
Is the chipmunk's health a failure? Does he walk or does he run?
Don't the buzzards ooze around up there, just like they've allus
done?
Is there anything the matter with the rooster's lungs or voice?
Or a mortal be complain' when dumb animals rejoice?

Then let us, one and all, be contented with our lot:
The June is here this morning and the sun is shining hot.
Ea, let us fill our hearts with the glory of the day,
And banish ev'ry doubt and care and sorrow far away!

Whatever be our station, with Providence for guide,
Such fine circumstances ort to make us satisfied.
For the world is full of roses and the roses full of dew,
And the dew is full of heavenly love that drips for me and you.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Farm Talks.

The following excellent hints are from Dr. Hoskins:
Every year the farmers are warned not to let any weeds go to seed; but it is doubtful if these warnings have much effect. The great majority of American farmers plant far more land than they can keep clean. Their hoeing is "a lick and a promise," and the promise is unfulfilled. It will take a long time to teach thoughtless people that larger crops on smaller areas are a saving of work and a gain in profit.

Now is the time to look out for the water in your pastures. Stagnant pools do not supply the water that good butter is made of. Disease germs are so minute that they pass, with their vitality unimpaired, from the stomach to the blood in the water which contains them, from the blood to the milk. The cows drinking such water will be feverish, and fever may be conveyed in the milk to whoever drinks it.

After mowing, what shall be done for the bare fields? What have you got for top dressing? Fine manure put on with a manure spreader is the best thing of all. Ashes, leached or unleached, will "bring in" clover—not that they contain any clover seed, but the ashes make the little clover plants that are hid amongst the stubble, grow big and show themselves, and bear seed before fall that will fill the bare spots with new plants in the spring.

Fine, well-rotted swamp muck, with which a barrel of ashes to the cord has been mixed when it was first dug out, makes a good top dressing for mowings, too. It seems, in many cases, to be quite as good as an equal quantity of stable manure, and is often the best use—the most profitable—to which such muck can be applied. Both this and the dung act not only as plant food, but likewise as a mulch to protect the roots of short grass from the hot sun.

In warm weather special attention ought to be given to avoid harness and yoke-galls. On the least sign of their appearance, wash with castile soap and cold water, and at night apply a compress made of several folds of old cotton cloth wet in cold water, securing it so that it will be likely to remain undisturbed. Pressure on the sore spots can be taken off by padding or shifting the harness. If an actual gall exists, protect it from the flies by the application of a mixture of pine tar and lard.

What about commercial fertilizers as a grass-dressing after mowing? They are sometimes advertised, and may sometimes do good. Plaster certainly will in some cases, and the plaster in a superphosphate constitutes about half its bulk. Most of the superphosphates contain too little nitrogen for a good top dressing. They are, of course, useless as mulch. The phosphoric acid they contain does not easily get down to the roots. Altogether, we have never been able to get any money back when spent for fertilizers to top dress grass stubble.

Are commercial fertilizers of no use then to grow hay with? Of great use, but not just in that way. If you had a mowing field that is getting thin—the crop less than one ton to the acre, with five-finger sorrel, and here and there mullein, or yarrow, or everlasting, or all of them showing—then put in a good team with a good plow and plowman, soon after haying, and turn over the sod in straight, even, flat furrows three to four inches thick. Sow on 320 pounds per acre of a first-class complete fertilizer—400 pounds will pay better—seed liberally with a good grass mixture, scratch it all in with a smoothing harrow, and, if the season favors, your grass field will be thoroughly renewed and restored, good for several more excellent crops at a very moderate cost.

The feeding value of the English turnip is very much undervalued. Cows, not only dry, but in milk, can be made fat on them with but very little hay and grain—in fact without any grain. We have had a visiting butcher, along in February, put his hand upon cows so fed and say he had not handled better beef all winter. If fed immediately after milking, the odor will not appear in milk or butter.

Comparative Care of Farm Stock.

Agricultural papers say "great care" is requisite to profitable sheep husbandry. The idea is so emphasized that the novice would believe sheep need more attention than other domestic animals. The horse in service has to be stabled, fed, watered and groomed. At pasture he needs watching every day, for he is more likely to break the fence and his legs, and to get into more mischief than any other animal. The cow must be milked twice a day, and in winter she must be fed, watered and cleaned after. Cattle, not milkers, should be inspected every day when running in fields, for they are liable to tear down fences or to gore each other. Swine, whether in pen or out, must be fed twice a day, and in winter require extra warm quarters. They root themselves out of restraint oftener than all other animals of equal number break down or scale fences. Sheep require no stabling in winter, and, unlike all other domestic animals, they need no filthy and disagreeable cleaning after, nor watering; the best condition for them is on open shed and water where they can help themselves. In summer they are placed in pasture, where they remain "until snow flies," requiring a visit only occasionally to replenish their salt.

True, it would be well to visit the sheep every day, but the necessity is not so great as it is to look after other stock.

They are less liable to tear down or scale fences, and they do not injure each other or anything else by biting, kicking, hooking or fighting in any manner. They are the "pink of docility," and the only farm animals that strictly mind their own business. Where is the comparative "great care" rightfully applied to sheep, unless the superlative, "greatest care," be applied to horses, cattle and swine? In line with this "great care" theory is the following current excerpt: "In some sections of our happy country goats and sheep are used for 'sprouting' new land. Starvation—or the principle of 'root, hog, or die'—is the motive power. But it never makes the animals fat." Sprouting new land is the delight of sheep. They choose young, tender sprouts in preference to grass, except, perhaps, for a change. It is a fact that they fatten remarkably well upon sprouts, and at the same time serve a good purpose in subduing them. No one dare say to an experienced man that there is not as much nutriment in sprouts as in grass. Sheep prove there is.

To Prevent Milk Fever, Etc.

A sure cure or preventive of garget, milk fever, or other ailments of cattle caused by over-feeding.

It is an old adage, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and often simple remedies are discarded for their simplicity; as when the leprous king of olden time, who would have given his kingdom, almost, for the cure of his obnoxious disease, yet when told to "go and wash seven times in the waters of the river Jordan," hesitated, doubting either the word of the prophet or the efficacy of the treatment. But he finally overcomes his doubts and his prejudices, and does as he is bidden, and lo and behold! his skin becomes white, soft and clean as a new-born babe.

Garget has been almost a leprous disease amongst many dairies for a generation, and many are the articles recommended for its cure. Why not try a little prevention?

What causes garget? Over-feeding with milk-producing or stimulating foods, causing indigestion or non-assimilation of the food given, clogging the milk secretory organs, as shown by thick or stringy milk, causing inflammation of the udder, with sometimes loss of one or more quarters. Now, what will prevent this? The feeding of something that will aid digestion and the assimilation of the food given.

Now, I suppose I ought to get a patent on this and not give it away, but I feel that I shall do something for the dairying fraternity, and some may feel grateful that so simple a remedy is at hand. I have not had a case of garget for years, and I attribute it to the daily feeding of salt. In every ration of grain I give salt, and the larger the feed of grain, the larger the feed of salt, and I am of the decided opinion that a cow cannot or will not eat grain enough to injure her in any way if a proper quantity of salt be given with it. I am aware there are those who keep salt in boxes or troughs in their pastures, and remark that "their cows have salt by them and eat what they want and what nature requires." Who is to decide what the nature of the case requires, the cow or her owner? When I can concede to my cows' better judgment about their requirements than my own, I'll set the salt box one side and the meal barrel the other and say, "Satisfy your natural appetite." Until then I will measure the grain and the salt, either to suit my pocket-book or my own judgment (poor though it be) as to the quantity necessary to supply the demands of nature, or the demands made of her by me, by giving unnatural food measured out to her by me, or my hired man at my instigation, to the end that there shall be a promotion of digestion and assimilation of all food given; that the product of milk and butter shall be uniform in quantity and quality, as it will be if cows are salted every day.

And why not? Why salt our own food to make it palatable and digestible, and neglect the cows, when we are feeding daily unnatural foods? Grass in summer and hay in winter are natural food; all grain feed is in a measure unnatural, and fed only to increase the quantity of the product or the quality of the flesh for meat, and when fed should be made digestible and capable of assimilation for the supply of the needs arising from this additional food. Where salt is given daily there is a uniform flow of milk of uniform quality, cream rising and coming to butter by churning just so every time, and no stringy, thick milk in caked udders, no milk fever, no loss of the best cows in the herd, by proper daily feed of good clean salt.

Try it, you who have not, and report results.

An Excellent Producer.

Khediye Pet, a registered Jersey cow owned by Charles H. Smith, of Greenville, Miss., recently gave birth to four healthy living calves, two males and two females, last night at his "Idlewild" plantation, two miles from this city. The owner of the valuable and productive cow conveyed your correspondent to his home, where the cow and her four healthy progeny were seen this afternoon. The calves are small, but strong and healthy. No one is more surprised than the owner, who was aroused at 5 o'clock this morning by a negro attendant calling at the top of his voice that Pet had given birth to four calves. In haste Mr. Smith hurried to the enclosure and found the four bright calves beside their mother.

Khediye Pet is above the average size of Jerseys and is a descendant from the famous Khediye family of Jerseys, one of which, the famous Princess, had a butter record of over forty-six pounds of butter in seven days. Khediye Pet was raised by D. J. Phillips, of Bowling Green, Ky. The number of her herd register is 45,391, and she was transferred to O. H. Smith August 25, 1887. The transfer was made by F. W. Wicks, Secretary of the American Jersey Cattle Club, New York City. The calves were sired by Mamie St. Helier, No. 22081, also owned by D. J. Phillips, of Bowling Green, Ky., but bred by Mrs. G. B. Allen, of Louisville, Ky. Mr. Smith, the lucky owner of this four-fold producer, would not take any money to-day for Khediye Pet.

Handling.

There are few breeders who realize the importance of this factor in judging of the merits of a beef animal. While form, color, finish and smoothness are readily perceived by the eye yet the all important question of quality is best determined by the handling. From the handling can be determined to a large extent the relative proportion of fat and lean and the quality of the same. This cannot be done in every case but a careful study of handling will enable one to arrive at the truth quite often.

As an indication of feeding qualities it is even more valuable. A large, loose, mellow hide indicates a vigorous outside circulation. Such an animal will usually prove a quick and profitable feeder. The fairs offer a good opportunity to study handling. The owners are willing to volunteer information and the cattle quiet enough to be handled, so that a great deal may be learned in a short time.

A Dog Trap For Sheep-Killers.

Letters are often being received at this office asking how the present statute relates to sheep-killing dogs—the question being asked if a flock-master is justified in destroying dogs prowling around his premises. In spite of legislation, sheep worrying continues, as briskly as ever, and generally by half-starved brutes whose owners know nothing and care less as to their whereabouts. This scourge is likely to continue to militate against a most profitable department in stock-keeping. The Southern Planter gives a good plan of a trap that answers the purpose of holding the stray dog when he makes his visits in search of meals that he fails to get at home. And those who value the well-being of their flocks can gain a point by the advice thus given. The correspondent in the journal alluded to advises the building of a pen six feet square at the bottom and narrowing to the top in order to allow sides to slant so that the dog can easily mount to the top. The sides having been smeared with broiled meat, some of which is placed inside, the dog climbs up the outside and jumps down but is unable to get out, and is held as a prisoner until shot or released, as the attendant of the trap sees fit. This plan has the advantage over poison, which is always more or less unsafe to use, and is far in advance of the shotgun, as the trap is always ready, set night and day, to receive the first trespassing dog.

The Old Reliable.

Winter is coming, and with it the demand for farming utensils to prepare the soil and plant the seed for next year's crops. In this respect there has been for over a score of years a house whose fame is known from Alaska to Chili and from the far-off islands of the Pacific to the shores of the Mississippi, and that is Baker & Hamilton. Their supply of farming implements, wagons and farm machinery of all kinds is almost inexhaustible, and everything that a farmer needs, from a grindstone to a combined harvester, can be found in their spacious warehouse at prices far below that of any other house on the Coast. Their "Frisco carts" sell like "hot-cakes," and give the greatest satisfaction. The demand for them shows that they are made to supply a long-felt want.

The Heading of Cabbages.

It has recently been stated, as the result of an experiment in one of the United States stations, that if cabbages are slightly tilted over with the plow in the fall it produces a tendency to make them have larger heads. We now learn, as an experiment by Prof. L. H. Bailey, of Cornell, that if the cabbages are planted shallow and earthed up, the percentage of large and heavy heads is much greater. As a matter of physiological principles, these two experiments in different directions both accord. It goes to show that whatever favors the nutritive power is against their disposition to produce hard heads. In Mr. Bailey's experiment the plants got the benefit of abundant moisture and nutrition when headed up. When not headed or when not earthed up, or slightly tilted, there is no obstruction to complete nutrition. Although these experiments seem of a somewhat unimportant character, they afford very interesting lessons to the study of plant life, from the principal point in view. We think the experiment ought to be repeated in view of these valuable and suggestive lessons.



Unfailing Specific for Liver Disease.

It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the

LIVER,

KIDNEYS,

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—AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR—

Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

If you are a miserable sufferer with Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness or Kidney Affections, seek relief at once in Simmons' Liver Regulator. It does not require continual dosing and costs but a trifle. It will cure you.

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Has our Z-Stamp in red on front of wrapper.

J. H. ZELVIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sole Proprietors. Price, \$1.00.

For Sale.

Two Anteeo Fillies,

Well-Bred and Splendid Individuals.

ALSO A TWO-YEAR-OLD

Anteeo Stallion,

Well bred, perfectly sound and a fine individual For prices and particulars, address

GEO. E. GUERNE,

Santa Rosa, Cal.

FOR SALE.

THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2-2s, 2-2s, 2-2s. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as horse can be, and will go better than 2:25 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inquire of

E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,
119 Empire street, San Jose.

TWO--MINUTE STOCK FARM.

891 - STALLION SEASON - 1891

Wilkie Collins 3901,

—SIRE OF—

Balsora Wilkes, 2:17½; Almont Wilkes, 2:19½; nile Wilkes, 2:21½; Aberdeen Wilkes, 2:26; dmlustrator Wilkes, 2:30. Wilkie Collins is had but ten starters in races, and of that mber eight have race records better than 30, six race records better than 2:40, five race rds of 2:30 or better and two race records low 2:20.

TERMS, \$200 FOR SEASON.

Robert Elsmere 10712,

(Brother to Administrator Wilkes, 2:30).

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens am of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30; by Ad- nistrator, 2:29½; second dam Lady Oaks am of Nelly L., 2:23½; by Gill's Vermont 104; 1rd dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, m of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

Vauntless,

—SON OF—

Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15½; Ed anan, 2:16½; Thornless, 2:16½; Hendryx, 1¾, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 207, re of Jerome Eddy, 2:16½; Charles Hilton, 1¾, etc.

TERMS, \$50 FOR SEASON.

Porter 8812,

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Alide, by Roths- alde 405, son of Mambrino Patchen 58; second m by Clark Chief 89; third dam by Iron uke, son of Cassius M. Clay 18.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be turned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and ill owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm,
ROCKPORT, O.

FOR SALE.

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

SIBED BY

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19¾.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two year-old fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

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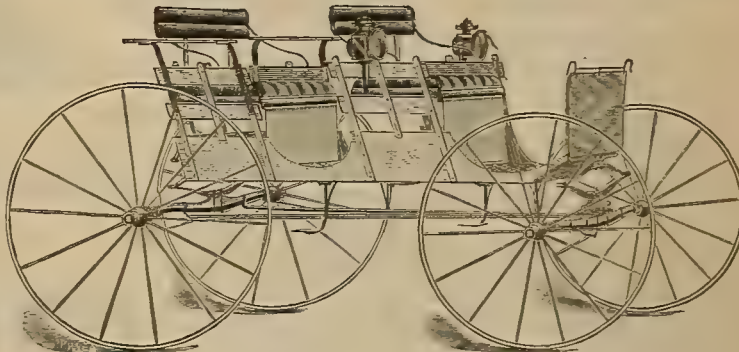
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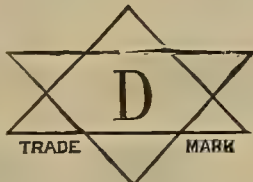
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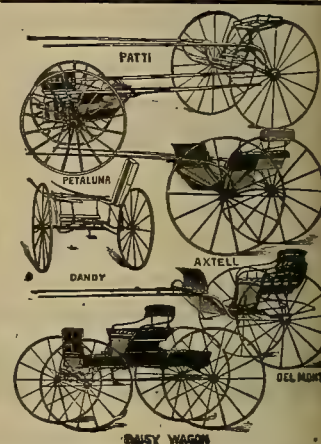


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1497, 1498, 1499, 1500, 1501, 1502, 1503, 1504, 1505, 1506, 1507, 1508, 1509, 1510, 1511, 1512, 1513, 1514, 1515, 1516, 1517, 1518, 1519, 1520, 1521, 1522, 1523, 1524, 1525, 1526, 1527, 1528, 1529, 1530, 1531, 1532, 1533, 1534, 1535, 1536, 1537, 1538, 1539, 1540, 1541, 1542, 1543, 1544, 1545, 1546, 1547, 1548, 1549, 1550, 1551, 1552, 1553, 1554, 1555, 1556, 1557, 1558, 1559, 1560, 1561, 1562, 1563, 1564, 1565, 1566, 1567, 1568, 1569, 1570, 1571, 1572, 1573, 1574, 1575, 1576, 1577, 1578, 1579, 1580, 1581, 1582, 1583, 1584, 1585, 1586, 1587, 1588, 1589, 1590, 1591, 1592, 1593, 1594, 1595, 1596, 1597, 1598, 1599, 1600, 1601, 1602, 1603, 1604, 1605, 1606, 1607, 1608, 1609, 1610, 1611, 1612, 1613, 1614, 1615, 1616, 1617, 1618, 1619, 1620, 1621, 1622, 1623, 1624, 1625, 1626, 1627, 1628, 1629, 1630, 1631, 1632, 1633, 1634, 1635, 1636, 1637, 1638, 1639, 1640, 1641, 1642, 1643, 1644, 1645, 1646, 1647, 1648, 1649, 1650, 1651, 1652, 1653, 1654, 1655, 1656, 1657, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 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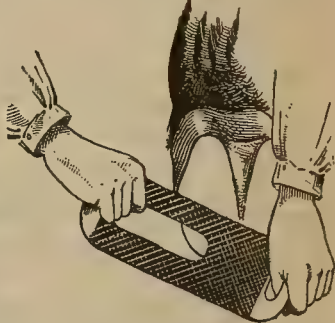
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DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work of leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

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LEAVE	FROM OCTOBER 1, 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumsey, Sacramento.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	12:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	6:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	11:15 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 P.M.
2:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
3:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Denning, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	8:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	1:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Ogden Route Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	9:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	9:15 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
2:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	11:20 A.M.
4:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos.	9:51 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:30 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and San Jose.	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:12 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:15 P.M.
11:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited).	11:15 A.M.
2:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, San Cruz, Salinas, Monterey Pacific Grove and Principal Way Stations.	10:00 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:01 A.M.
5:30 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	6:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and Principal Way Stations.	7:30 P.M.

A.M. for Morning. P.M. for Afternoon.
Sundays excepted. Saturdays only. Sundays only.

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THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE.

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 1891, and until further notice, boats and trains will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market-street Wharf as follows:

FROM SAN FRANCISCO FOR POINT TIBURON, BELVEDERE AND SAN RAFAEL.
Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:20 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 6:25 P. M.
Sundays—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.
FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—8:25, 9:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 9:30 P. M.
Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.
FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.
Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.
Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.		WEEK DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	Petaluma	10:40 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	San Jose	8:05 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Santa Rosa	10:30 A.M.
5:05 P.M.	Fulton	7:25 P.M.
	Windsor	
7:40 A.M.	Headlands	10:30 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	Litton Springs	7:25 P.M.
	Cloverdale, and way stations.	
7:40 A.M.	Hopland	7:25 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Ukiah	6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	Guerneville	7:25 P.M.
8:00 A.M.		10:30 A.M.
3:30 P.M.		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10:40 A.M.
8:00 P.M.		6:05 P.M.
5:05 P.M.		6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	Sebastopol	10:40 A.M.
8:00 P.M.		10:30 A.M.
3:30 P.M.		6:05 P.M.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Skaggs Springs; at Cloverdale for the Geysers; at Hopland for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Lakeport and Bartlett Springs; at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Upper Lake, Lakeport, Willits, Cato, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usal, Hydesville and Eureka.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.25; to Headlands, \$3.40; to Litton Springs, \$3.60; to Cloverdale, \$4.30; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Ukiah, \$6.75; to Guerneville, \$5.75; to Sonoma, \$1.50; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Headlands, \$2.25; to Litton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.80; to Sebastopol, \$1.80; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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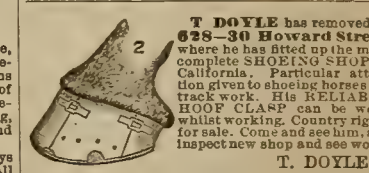
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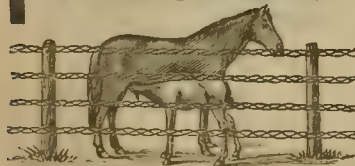
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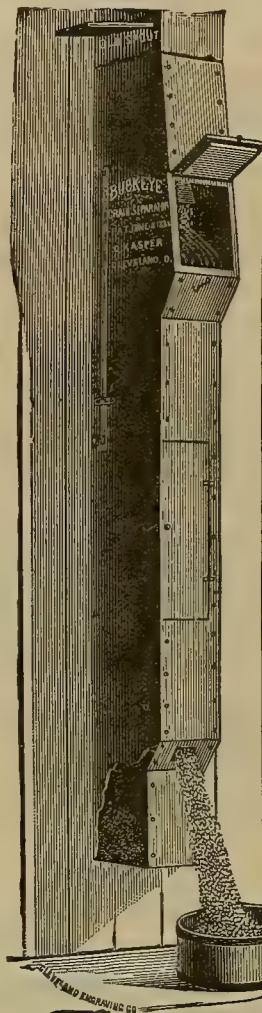
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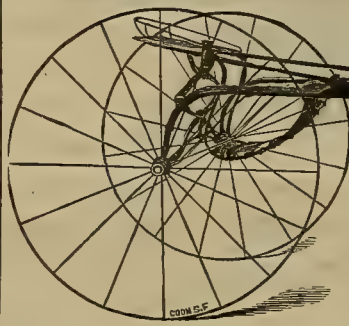
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN



Vol. XIX, No. 17.
No. 319 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCT. 24, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

CLOSING DAYS OF THE BREEDERS' MEETING.

Frank M. Breaks the Coast Trotting Record to Cart—Dr. Swift's Speedy Win.

Macleay Captures the Free-For-All Pace in the Fastest Average Time Ever Made in California—Macleay's Surprising Defeat of Kebir

—James Madison Trots in
2:18 3-4.

THIRD DAY.

THURSDAY, October 15, 1891.

The blaze-faced, dark chestnut gelding, Frank M., son of P. m., covered himself with fresh glory to-day at Bay District track. It was in one of the most interesting events of the whole meeting—a special race between Una Wilkes, Cupid, Wanda and Frank M., in which the latter two were required to pull carts instead of sulkies. There was lots of trouble over the definition of the word "cart," and Frank M.'s rule was finally decided by the assembled experts to be a cart and cart it will go—down into turf history. The race, however, weighed less than fifty pounds, and was as much to the sturdy and speedy Frank M., whose fighting for the honor of being champion cart-horse was done with thoroughness.

Una Wilkes found it an easy thing to capture the Standard Stakes, for three-year-olds, but was sent at a pretty good clip for the third and last mile, which was trotted in 2:23 1/4. Anna Belle, Vida's opponent, is a very handsome chestnut-colored mare by the "Dandy of the Turf"—Harry Agnew's Dan, 2:18 1/4. Annie had just been taken from the harem, and was not up to a bruising race when she met Vida Wilkes, otherwise the crowd would have seen something of a "race," for Orrin Hickok was up behind Mr. Whitney's cart.

"Whitehat" McCarty bought Cupid after the second heat of the big race, paying \$7,000 for the son of Sidney and Venus.

Una walked over for the four-year-old stakes.

SUMMARY.

Four-Year Old Stakes, for three-year-olds, trotting.
Goldsmith's ch f Serena, by Sidney—Blonde, by Elmo
No time. Goldsmith walkover

The race for the Standard Stake, three-year-olds, there were but two starters—Vida Wilkes and Anna Belle. Vida was considered a fall-down-get-up-and-win cinch for first heat, consequently there were no pools sold. In the first heat Vida Wilkes went out at the word, and never being cold on the route, won by three lengths in 2:27 1/4. Anna Belle broke three times, but showed considerable speed when held down to her work.

Second heat—Vida Wilkes again shot to the front at the start, and keeping about one length ahead of Anna Belle all the way into the homestretch, where the latter broke and caught pretty well, Goldsmith's mare won the heat in 3 1/4 by three and a half lengths.

Third heat—In this Vida was sent along considerably faster than in the preceding heats, leading Anna Belle all the way and winning by about ten lengths in 2:23 1/4 in a "min' jog."

SUMMARY.

Standard Stake, for three-year-olds, trotting.
Goldsmith's ch f Vida Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes—Vixen
Whitney's ch f Anna Belle, by Dawn—Pacheco, by Hubert
Time, 2:27 1/4, 2:28 1/4, 2:23 1/4.

"Event of the day"—the special trot between Frank M., Wanda, Cupid and Una Wilkes (the past two named to the others to sulkies).

Frank M. opened a hot favorite in the auctions, and several thousand dollars went into the pool-box on the first heat at \$30 for the brown gelding to \$12 for Una Wilkes, \$10 for Wanda and \$8 for Cupid. To a capital start, Wanda and Frank M. flew to the fore and fought the battle between them every inch of the mile. Head-and-head to the half, Wanda commenced to gain shortly after passing this pole, leading Frank M. a scant length as they turned for the last time in the first heat. Once straightened out, the blaze-faced gelding came like a thunderbolt, and although Wanda was going fast, Frank M. crawled up in great shape and eventually won the heat from the mare by a length in 2:17 1/4—the fastest ever trotted on the coast under like conditions. Una Wilkes was third, eased up. Cupid tangled up on the first turn, and just saved his distance.

Second heat—The pool-box quotations were now: Frank M., \$150; Una Wilkes, \$30; the field, \$25. After scoring four times, on the fifth attempt the word was given to an indifferent start, Frank M. having the best of it. Wanda got up to within half a length of the blaze-faced favorite in the trot to the quarter. Una Wilkes had tangled up badly on the initial turn, but when she caught gained wonderfully and closed up a frightful gap. Frank M. drew out a little from Wanda at the half, and swung into the homestretch an open length to the good of Mr. Burke's big mare. Wilkes and Cupid, who had been reserving themselves for a flying finish, made a great drive from the head of the stretch to within an eighth of home, but could not overcome the leader's advantage, and Frank M. won in 2:19 1/4 by one and one-half lengths from Wanda, Una Wilkes as far behind the La Siesta candidate. Cupid, who was last, trotted his mile in 2:21.

Third heat—Frank M. now being looked on as a certain winner, no one was found game or foolish enough (as you will have it) to bet against Keating's horse, who went out and won this heat and the race by two lengths from Una Wilkes, second this time, Wanda well up on Guy Wilkes' daughter. Time, 2:20. "Whitehat" Dan McCarthy drove his new purchase, Cupid, in this heat, the colt breaking at the quarter-pole and losing a dozen lengths. He is a game horse, though, and will be heard from ere long as a winner.

SUMMARY.

Special trot: purse, \$800.
T. M. Keating's ch f Frank M. (to cart), by Priam—by General Dana
La Siesta Ranch's b m Wanda (to cart), by Eros—Accident, by Elmo
J. A. Goldsmith's b m Una Wilkes (to harness), by Guy Wilkes—Blanche, by Arthurton
Charles Bab's b a Cupid (to harness), by Sydney—Venus, by Captain Webster
Time, 2:17 1/4, 2:19 1/4, 2:20.

In the special pacing race the gelding Dr. Swift was favorite over the field of Plunkett, Haviland and Savannah Boy. The latter was distanced in the first heat, which Dr. Swift won by a length, Plunkett second and Haviland third. Time, 2:21 1/4.

Second heat—The favorite broke up sadly on the second turn, when Plunkett went to the front and stayed there to the finish, winning by a length and a half, and gaining a record of 2:23, Swift coming fast at the finish. Haviland was third.

Third heat—Dr. Swift led Plunkett and Haviland in the order named from wire to wire, the favorite finishing a length and a half in front of Plunkett in 2:20 flat, Haviland as far behind Plunkett.

It now being quite dark, the race was postponed until Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

Fourth and final heat—Dr. Swift took the drum-majorship of the little band of wigglers, closely pressed by Plunkett during the entire journey. Swift eventually won by a scant half length from Plunkett. Haviland, who had made up a mammoth gap in the homestretch, was right on Plunkett's neck at the finish, and this good race was at an end. Time, 2:20.

SUMMARY.

Special pacing race.
E. S. Smith's ch f Dr. Swift, by Baywood—by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.
R. Brown's b g Plunkett, by Strathearn—Fly
G. Lapham's b g Haviland, by Sterling—by Signal
G. Handy's b g Savannah Boy, by Little Rex—unknown
Time, 2:21 1/4, 2:23, 2:20, 2:20.

FOURTH DAY.

Saturday was such a beautiful, cloudless, mild day, that the audience as well as the horses showed their appreciation in more than one way—the people by their attendance and bubbling enthusiasm and the equine heroes and heroines by trotting and pacing faster than at any time during the present good meeting. Three horses (Rupce, James Madison and Chloe) lowered their former records, while a two-year-old (Macleay, a sable-colored son of Sable Wilkes) succeeded in gaining the splendid mark of 2:26 1/4 at the trot, making the third youngster from the loins of Sable Wilkes to trot in the '30 list. All of them are under three years of age.

Colonel Harry Thornton is very proud of the performances of his grand bay stallion, James Madison, who, in making a trotting record of 2:18 1/4 in the second heat of his race against Silas Skinner, bears the distinction of being the fastest entire grandson of Electioneer alive and the fastest of the get of Anteeo, 2:16 1/4, as well. Truly Madison is a grand individual, and with a little more training should give the best of them a race. His present record, 2:18 1/4, is great for say five weeks' training; he had no record up to two weeks ago.

Rupce's victory in the free-for-all pace was a grand one, for in addition to a material lowering of his record, he won the fastest race ever paced in California.

Kebir's defeat was a great surprise, and his owner was not among the least taken back. The big bay colt was plainly not "at himself," and broke as he never did before.

Chloe won the first heat of the "special" trot, and reduced her record from 2:28 to 2:24. Altogether a better day's sport could not be wished for than that had last Saturday at Bay District track, which was as fast as anyone has ever seen it.

Nothing came to the post to contend against the great filly Myrtle for the 2:35 class three-year-old trot, so the handsome mare walked over.

SUMMARY.

2:35 class, three-year-olds, trotting.
I. DeTurk's b f Myrtle, by Anteeo—Luella, by Nutwood
No time taken. McGraw walkover

The compact black colt, Macleay, came out to give the crack Kebir a tussle for the two-year-old stake, and as everyone thought it a foregone conclusion and an all-over-but-the-shouting cinch for the big bay colt, no pools were sold. To a fair start, Macleay slightly in front, they went away at a rattling pace. Kebir fell back a length, but going past the quarter-pole they were head-and-head. Macleay drew away once more, and, reaching the half, was three lengths to the good, a lead he never relinquished, winning the heat in 2:26 1/4 and putting another youngster in the "list" to the credit of Sable Wilkes. The colt appeared to be a little distressed, and still nine out of ten persons thought Kebir would win the race.

Second heat—The word was given with Kebir in front half a length, but Macleay was going at the faster clip, and led his mammoth opponent a length and a half at the quarter and an open length at the half. Kebir here commenced to fly, and when they swung into the straight for home had evened up matters with the sable-colored youngster. It was a dead-even thing all the way down until the last forty yards, when Kebir, who had been going well within his limit of speed, let out a link gamely and won by half a length in 2:29 1/4.

Third heat—Kebir was a trifle in front at the start, but tangled up badly at the end of the first eighth and lost about fifteen lengths. He went fast when he caught, but another

bad break at the quarter sent Mr. Smith's colt further behind the son of Sable Wilkes than ever. Catching at length, Kebir went fast after Macleay till between the half and three-quarters, where another tangle caused Mr. S. to pull the colt to a standstill almost before he could be made to trot, and Goldsmith actually had to ease Macleay up all the way down the straight to keep from shutting Kebir out. The time was 2:35. Another "good thing" had gone wrong, and it showed conclusively that "hoss-racin" is a mighty onerous business."

SUMMARY.

Trotting, two-year-olds; Free-for-all Stakes
San Mateo Stock Farm's blk c Macleay, by Sable Wilkes—Mamie
Cimet, by Nutwood 1 2 1
Wilber F. Smith's b c Kebir, by Alcazar—Yerba Santa, by Santa
Claus 2 1 2
Time, 2:26½, 2:29½, 2:35.

The free-for-all pace brought out the following well-known performers: Rupee, Gold Medal, Turk Franklin and Hammer. Rupee, notwithstanding his defeat at the feet of Turk Franklin at the State Fair (the only time they had met) was made a warm favorite in the auctions, selling at \$25, Turk Franklin bringing \$8 and the field (Hammer and Gold Medal) \$3. After considerable scoring had been indulged in, Hammer hummed a merry tune in front for a short distance, Gold Medal accompanying him, Turk Franklin over a length behind Gold Medal and Rupee on Franklin's wheel, Gold Medal was the leader at the quarter by over a length, Hammer next, Turk Franklin third and going fastest, Rupee not seeming to care a picayune about the lead. Gold Medal's lead of Hammer was cut down to half a length passing the half, Turk Franklin close up and coming like a cyclone. Holly let him clip along for all he was worth until he rounded the final turn, when, seeing he had the heat well in hand, eased up on the brown gelding, who won in a jog by five lengths from Gold Medal, who was as far from Hammer, the favorite, Rupee, slowed up down the homestretch, last. Time, 2:16½.

Second heat—Rupee was a warmer favorite than ever, even though he had lost the first heat, bringing \$100 in the pools against \$40 for Turk Franklin and \$4 for the field. "Go" was shouted from the judges' stand to an excellent start. Turk Franklin was the quickest, however, and led Gold Medal not quite half a length at the quarter, Rupee only a length behind and now gaining at every stride. By the time the half was reached the favorite had snatched the lead from his fellow-wigglers, and held it till nearing the three-quarters by the best part of a length, but Turk Franklin was not to be denied, and got his aristocratic nose on even terms with that of the California crack at the three-quarters, and ahead of Goldsmith's horse when straightened out for the final quarter. In the last eighth Rupee, under the persuasive reinmanship and Comanche war-whoops of Goldsmith, moved up like a locomotive with the throttle pulled wide open, and won by a scant length in 2:14½, Turk Franklin second, half a dozen lengths in front of Gold Medal, Hammer last.

Third heat—Rupee, \$100; the field, \$20, were the odds in the auctions now, with lots of Rupee money at these figures. To a grand start Rupee and Turk Franklin, head-and-head, paced away from their field, and there was not an inch between the first named at the quarter. Then Rupee made a spurt, and in the next quarter Turk Franklin was a length behind the favorite. Swinging around the last turn Rupee was a length-and-a-half leader of the brown gelding with the half-Mohammedan cognomen, and Goldsmith, looking backward, drove Rupee in under the wire an easy winner of the heat by a length and a half from Turk Franklin, driven hard, the latter six lengths in front of Gold Medal, Hammer last. Time, 2:15½.

Fourth heat—Pool-selling on this race was now a thing of the past, and Hammer was again a leader for a very short distance. Turk Franklin broke going around the first turn and lost over a sixteenth of a mile, being pulled to a walk before he could be got going again. Rupee led Gold Medal three lengths at the quarter, six lengths at the half, nearly as much at the three-quarters, Hammer third and coming fast at this point, Turk Franklin out of it, a sure candidate for flag dishonors, but coming faster than anything in the race just the same. Rupee won the race by a length and a half, eased up, from Hammer, who ran in, Gold Medal third, Turk Franklin flagged. Time, 2:17 flat. Turk Franklin was timed from the half home by several horsemen in 1:06½—a 2:13 gait.

Tus wound up the fastest pacing race ever seen in California, Rupee lowering his record besides winning first and third moneys. Gold Medal got second money and Hammer third.

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all pacing, purse \$1000.
J. A. Goldsmith's b h Rupee, by Guy Wilkes—Sable Hay-
ward Goldsmith 4 1 1 1
E. P. Heald's b g Gold Medal, by Nephew, Jr.—Peggy
Donaboo Dustin 2 3 3 3
J. Garrity's oh g Hammer, by Sidney—Humming Bird Garrity 3 4 4 2
B. C. Holly's b g Turk Franklin, by Prospect Holly 1 2 2 dis
Time, 2:16½, 2:14½, 2:15½, 2:17.

The sensational pacing race was followed by a match trot between the famous black stallion Silas Skinner, and that grand but "green" bay stallion, James Madison, who is 16½ hands high and weighs in his present condition 1275 pounds. The turblites, knowing that James Madison was not yet equal to a bruising race, conceded a victory to Skinner, so that no money went into the pool box on the result. A dead-even start was effected in the first heat without much trouble, and although Skinner broke in the first sixteenth, he gained by it instead of losing, for Silas can close a gap faster than almost any other horse in the turf. James Madison broke in the first eighth, and was pulled almost to a standstill before he would break into a trot again. Skinner was the leader by six lengths at the quarter, but Madison was now coming like a minnie-ball, and at the half had cut the black fellow's lead down to a length. Collaring him between the half and three-quarters poles, Silas tangled up badly. But being a handy breaker, he soon caught and came up like a thunder cloud in the homestretch, breaking again, however, but not losing much by it. Swan gave Madison a sharp out of the whip in the last sixteenth, and he breaking, Silas Skinner won by a length and a half in 2:20½.

Second heat—Skinner got off a trifle in front at the word, but Madison was trotting fastest and crowded the Santa Rosa whiffwind so closely that Silas broke on the first turn, James Madison leading, passing the quarter first by three good lengths. Here Skinner commenced making up ground, and nearly reached Madison in the next eighth of a mile, but went up in the air again, and the mammoth son of Anteeo, James Madison, was drum-major of that band to the tune of a length at the half-mile post. The half was encompassed in 2:09½. There was no change in the positions clear into the homestretch, where Skinner made a game effort to get up, but failed, Madison, driven hard and well, winning by half a length in 2:18½—a fourth-out in his record and a grand achievement for such a large and fleshy stallion. James

Madison has now the honor of being the fastest of the get of Anteeo, Myrtle being close behind him with a record of 2:19½. Madison also holds the high honor of being the fastest entire grandson of Electioneer.

Third heat—James Madison led from the start clear into the homestretch by from half a length to two lengths, Skinner breaking, skipping and running in the first eighth and at the three-eighths. He came up very fast in the homestretch, however, forcing Madison to the wire and getting the verdict by a short head from James in 2:19½, amid great excitement. The judges deliberated some time ere they announced their decision, so close was the finish.

Fourth heat—Silas Skinner took the lead before the quarter-pole was reached, and making every pole a winning one, captured the heat and race by two lengths in 2:19, trotting much squarer in this than in any of the preceding heats. Madison's time in this heat was 2:19½.

SUMMARY.

Match race, trotting.
I. De Turk's blk s Silas Skinner, by Alcazar—Fontana,
by Belmont McGraw 1 2 1 1
H. I. Thornton's b s James Madison, by Anteeo—Lucy
Fatchen, by George M. Fatchen, Jr. Swan 2 1 2 2
Time, 2:20½, 2:18½, 2:19½, 2:19.

The last race of the day, a special trot for named horses, purse \$400, brought out four good horses. Annie E., a sash bay mare by Tilton Almont, was made a very warm favorite, going in the auctions at \$40, Ohloe at \$7 and the field at \$18. Ohloe led Vidette and Annie E. in the order named well into the homestretch, where Annie E. came up like a flash, collared the little black leader, only to break thirty yards from the wire and lose to Ohloe by three parts of a length, Vidette finishing third, Tippoo Tib last. Time, 2:24. Vidette was set back last for running.

Second heat—Annie E. still reigned favorite in the auction pool selling, fetching \$30 to \$18 for Ohloe and \$5 for the field. A good start was effected. Ohloe immediately darted to the fore, attended by Vidette and Annie E. in the order named to the half, where the favorite was gaining ground at every stride. Vidette broke between the half and three-quarters poles, and was passed by Annie E., who got up in the final sixteenth, with Goldsmith shouting like a Pinte warrior and making a blood-curdling finish, winning from little Ohloe by a head, the latter three lengths to the good of Vidette, third. Time, 2:25½.

Darkness now coming on, the judges sent the horses back to the stable and announced that the race would be finished Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

F. H. Burke's b m Vivian, by Homer, dam by Blue Grass, to beat 2:35, trotted in 2:23, and same owner's brg Day-light (4), by Eros, dam Crazy, by Chiefstain, to beat 2:35, trotted in 2:35½ during the afternoon.

MONDAY—POSTPONED RACE.

Annie E. and Ohloe had a heat apiece to their credit, and the pool-selling to-day was extremely lively with Annie E., going at \$25 to \$12 for the field.

Third heat—In the scoring Tippoo Tib was a very "bad actor," but on the seventh attempt a good start was made. Ohloe was sent to the front at once, Vidette being a close attendant, one length in front of Tippoo Tib, Annie E. last. This was the order of things to the half mile post. There was a closing up of the quartette in the next eighth of a mile, but Ohloe led into the homestretch by a length from Vidette and Tippoo Tib, even up, Annie E. last but coming fast. Soon after entering the homestretch the favorite tangled up badly, and the finish was a hot one between Ohloe and Vidette, the latter passing under the wire first in a break in 2:24½, Tippoo Tib third and Annie E. last. Ohloe was awarded the heat on account of Vidette's running.

Fourth heat—Betting now took a material shift, Ohloe selling even against the field. Ohloe had no trouble in winning from end to end, Vidette being second, two lengths behind the black mare, Annie E. third, Tippoo Tib last. Time, 2:27.

SUMMARY.

Special trot Purse \$400.
B. C. Holly's blk m, Ohloe, by Dexter Prince—by Haw-
thorne Snider 1 2 1 1
J. A. Goldsmith's b m Annie E., by Tilton Almont—by
Henry Belmont Goldsmith 2 1 4 3
T. O. Snider's b m Vidette, by Dave Hill, Jr.—unknown
..... McCarthy 4 3 2 4
A. C. Dietz's b g Tippoo Tib, by Reliance—Whipple's
Hambletonian Edgar 3 4 3 4
Time, 2:24, 2:25½, 2:26½, 2:27.

TROTting AT MIDDLETOWN, CAL.

Some Good Sport—A Traveler Who Was Surprised at What He Saw.

MIDDLETOWN, LAKE COUNTY, CAL., October 9, 1891.
Last Saturday afternoon there gathered quite a crowd of people from the country and numerous springs to witness a trotting race between local road horses. The conditions were, viz, three to enter and two to start; best two in three to carts. These were the starters—W. B. Moore's b m Myrtle H., by Sonoma Boy, and Doc Aby's gr c Guenoe, by Whippleton. The judges, J. E. Hamm and B. E. Young, called up the starters and their restive steeds, and without any fooling sent them on the long journey around the half-mile track, "For," said one of them afterwards, "we didn't know how long it was going to take Doc Aby and Frank Smythe to drive around that track."

The first heat the mare went away like a bird, with the stallion on her wheel. (The quarters were not taken.) To the half the mare still kept her lead. Doc Aby forgot he had to go around twice, not being used to half-mile tracks, and pulled his horse up, but everyone commenced to yell "Go on!" which he did after a good ten or fifteen lengths to make up between Guenoe and Myrtle H. The mare lasted the longest, despite the hard drive of "Doc" to catch her, and won by two lengths. Time, 3:19.

Second heat—To a good start the mare went away in the lead, but went wide on the turn, giving the big man an opening which he was not slow to take, and got the pole. The gray colt had begun to warm up and to respond to his driver's call, and collared the mare and passed her, keeping a length the best of it to the wire by half a length. Time, 3:20.

There was a protest against the horse, Smythe claiming the horse had gone out of the track. After considerable squabbling it was allowed, and called no heat.

The mare went away on the inside with half a length to the good. Making the first turn, which is like going round a street corner, Smythe hugged the rail. The colt, now thoroughly warmed up, got on even terms, and then getting into his stride, past her on the outside, took the pole and kept it to the wire, winning by three lengths in 3:12.

Fourth heat—The excitement was now at fever heat. J. H. Moore was put up behind the mare, but the colt was still a

slight favorite. They were sent away on the second attempt on even terms. The pace was perceptibly slackened going round that first turn. Moore expected Aby to go wide, but he was mistaken. Coming round to the half the pace was terrific. The mare got on even terms, but left her feet. Setting quickly, she began to crawl up and got to the throat latch of the colt at the three-quarter pole, and then the high horse was one of the grandest exhibitions these people have ever seen, the whips came down like thunder. On the same, trotting like race horses until inside the distance; th strain on the mare was too great, and she left her feet, th colt winning by three lengths in 3:13.

The first half was trotted in 1:38½, the last quarter in 0:58. The mare is very small, but is only three years old. Sh will grow. Mr. Moore has a nice driving mare in her, and she has another year will undoubtedly trot some, as her ga is pure and easy.

The colt is above the medium, a rich, dark gray, high front, with a splendid head. He had six-ounce weights on and the doctor tells me he wants to pace, and when pressed will break and settle into a pace. I think he will enter th charmed circle by the time he is another year older, and the Fred Loeber will smile.

The drivers weighed 73 and 69 pounds overweight—Doc Aby, 223, and Hank Moon, 218, were a bit laying on th wheels on a short turn.

Taking every thing into consideration, I did not expect to see as fast horses in this mountainous county, where the roads are simply damnable, and these horses have only been worked on the roads.

My visit has been a pleasant one, with the exception of going from one place to another.

There was a dance at the hotel after the races, where everyone tripped the light fantastic and talked horse between heat. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is the recognized authority on all matters pertaining to the equine family in this town.

The trotting and running horsemen are to continue and p their track into good shape. It needs a good deal of work yet.

I expect to visit the Guenoe stock farm next week, and w send you an account of my visit.

More anon,
Yours, etc., TRAVELER.

GOLDSMITH MAID.

Some Interesting Points About the Great Mare's Early Life.

In the last number of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN a leading article is entitled "From Obscurity's Depths," which in the main, is a specially able article, most of it being particularly interesting and instructive, but the account of Goldsmith Maid opens with a statement which is farther from actual fact than any we have ever seen concerning that wonderful little mare. The statement is there made that "Goldsmith Maid pulled a milk wagon for a long time in and around Deckertown, N. J."

By Editor B. and S.—We made no such direct statement but said some authorities had claimed this.

There never was a time in her whole career when she would not have made very short work of pulling a milk wagon around, which, however, never fell to her lot. Until she was taken away from Deckertown she was not even broken harness, though she had been used some under the saddle and she possessed sufficient thoroughbred blood and characteristics so that she was matched and won numerous prompt races against the best running horses of that vicinity. She was at that time so high-mettled and nervous that had any one attempted delivering milk with her she would either have broken away, or there would have been but one or at least a first-class milk shake, to deliver before rounds were made.

The actual facts are that while owned by her breeder, J. B. Decker, a few unsuccessful attempts were made to break her to harness, which was given up, and she was allowed to roam practically at her own sweet will, as none of the farmers around Mr. Decker's enclosures were high enough to control her; still her blood-like appearance and superior action convinced her owner and many others that here was the material for a very fast and superior animal. The attention of Alden Goldsmith and numerous other horsemen of that time was called to her, but none of them could succeed in purchasing her.

Finally, Mr. Decker's nephew, aided by the importunity of Mr. Decker's wife, succeeded in closing the bargain and led the mare away, paying about \$300 for her, but first he had her bargained for, and a little more, this John Decker was willing to sell her very soon after at a hundred dollars advance to a hotel keeper named William Denton, "Jersey Bill," as he was generally called. Denton kept her till the next spring, and succeeded in getting her about broken, when he sold her for \$600 and a wagon valued at about \$150, to Alden Goldsmith. Goldsmith placed her in the hands of William Bodine, who was then considered the best horseman in Orange county. It then took four months to harness her, and she came near to killing Bodine several times before he got her fairly broken, during which time Goldsmith was more than once very sick of his bargain. After such an amount of patience and skill as has rarely lavished on any trotter, she became sufficiently steady that she could be successfully driven in races, and after winning a few was sold to Budd Doble and a Mr. Jackman for \$15,000, and they sold her later on to Henry M. Smith for \$32,000.

She was very nervous, particularly when being harnessed, all through her trotting career, and after she was purchased by her present owner she was the most difficult to manage of any horse in the country. Goldsmith Maid was foaled the last week of June, 1857, and died September 23, 1885. One of her frequent contestants on the turf was the famous Lucy (2), whom many believed to be fully her equal in point of speed and endurance, though she never possessed any such degree of popularity as the Maid. It is an open secret that during at least a portion of their career they were actually owned by the same person.

Lucy was put to breeding some three years the earlier, and when the Maid was placed on the farm the acquaintance of these two famous mares was immediately renewed, and during the balance of their career they were the most intimate friends, always remaining together when in the lot, and almost invariably away from the others. They were kept in adjoining box stalls, and, when the Maid was dying, Lucy became almost frantic, doing her best to break through the partition which separated them. For several days afterward she would scarcely eat, roaming about the field morning till night as if searching for her old companion. These two famous mares were foaled the same year, but lived three years longer, when, having become very feeble, she was finally destroyed.—"VISION," in American Horse Breeder.

ST. BLAISE SOLD FOR \$100,000.

Charles Reed, of Gallatin, Tenn., Secures the Horse at This Figure.

The Greatest Sale of Thoroughbreds Ever Held in America—Remarkably High Prices Through out—California's Share.

Charles Reed, proprietor of the Fairview Stud, Gallatin, Tenn., electrified a thousand or more admirers of horseflesh at Pattersall's of New York, last Saturday, a few moments after the famous sire St. Blaise, son of Hermit and Fused, was led into the ring at the Belmont sale.

The beautiful dark chestnut was the first horse to be sold, but by some mistake a filly of about the same color was offered. Auctioneer Easton promptly ordered her to be taken out, and a moment later St. Blaise himself appeared. There was a notable crowd of horsemen that stood and sat around the little inclosure, and just in the thickest of it sat Charles Reed, of Fairview, his silk hat drawn down over his eyes. The applause which greeted him startled the animal somewhat, and the auctioneer felt called upon to check the ebullient.

When Mr. Easton spoke for some time on the opportunity offered to would-be purchasers, and finally asked for a bid. There was just a moment's silence, broken by the voice of the massive Mr. Reed, who said quietly: "I'll bid \$100,000."

Mr. Lorillard lifted his head in amazement, Jacob Rupperts jaw fell. Even young Belmont looked surprised. Everybody expected the bid to start at \$10,000 or \$15,000. The auctioneer was demoralized.

Reed recovered presently and asked for something higher, and everybody looked at the massive gentleman, and he had an air so determined and resolute that no one cared to bid against him.

"Knock him down to Reed," said A. L. Wolcott, and at the same time amid general hand-clapping, Mr. Easton dropped his hammer.

"Take off my hat to you, Mr. Reed," said he. Then there was more hand-clapping, and it was kept up until Mr. Reed rose and took off his silk hat, after which St. Blaise was led out, to the relief of the millionaire owner.

Following is the extended pedigree of St. Blaise, the high-priced thoroughbred ever sold in America:

Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Whalebone	Waxy, by Pot-8-Os
			Daughter of	Penelope, by Trumpator
			Master Henry	Selim, by Buzzard
			Boadicea	Maiden, by Sir Peter
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Daughter of	Orville, by Benningbrough
			Paynter	Miss Sophia, by Stamford
			Daughter of	Alexander, by Eclipse
			Arduosian	Brunette, by Amaranthus
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Daughter of	Trumpator, by Conductor
			Lady Eliza	Daughter of Mark Anthony
			Cain	Benningbrough, by K. Fergus
			Margaret	Jenny Mole, by Carbuncle
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Sultan	John Bull, by Fortitude
			Hester	Miss Whip, by Volunteer
			Bay Middleton	Whitworth, by Agonistes
			Crucifix	Daughter of Spadille
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Paulowitz, by Sir Paul
			Camel	Daughter of Paynter
			Medora	Edmund, by Orville
			Sultan	Medora, by Selim
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Bay Middleton	Selim, by Buzzard
			Crucifix	Bacchante, by Williamson's
			Ellen	Camel, by Whalebone
			Camel	Monimia, by Muley
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Sultan, by Selim
			Camel	Cobweb, by Phantom
			Camel	*Prism, by Emilius
			Camel	Octaviana, by Octavian
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Blacklock, by Whitecock
			Camel	Manilla, by D'K Andrews
			Camel	Sarch, by Waxy Pope
			Camel	Culrass, by Oiseau
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	What-bone, by Waxy
			Camel	Daughter of Selim
			Camel	Master Henry, by Orville
			Camel	Boadicea, by Alexander
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Selima, by Buzzard
			Camel	Daughter of Walton
			Camel	Bastard, by Castrel
			Camel	Olympia, by Sir Oliver
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Pot-8-Os, by Ellipse
			Camel	Waxy, by Herod
			Camel	Trumpator, by Conductor
			Camel	Prunella, by Righter
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Striping, by Phenomenon
			Camel	Daughter of Oberon
			Camel	*Huttle, by Young Marske
			Camel	Katherine, by Delphin
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Sir Peter, by Highflyer
			Camel	Arcthusa, by Dunkannon
			Camel	Pot-8-Os, by Eclipse
			Camel	Prunella, by Highflyer
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	What-bone, by Seymour, by
			Camel	Delphi
			Camel	Daughter of Gohanna
			Camel	Selim, by Buzzard
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Canary Bird, by Whiskey or Sorcerer
			Camel	Waxy, by Pot-8-Os
			Camel	Penelope, by Trumpator
			Camel	Wanderer, by Gohanna
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			Camel	Waxy, by Pot-8-Os
			Camel	Penelope, by Trumpator
			Camel	Wanderer, by Gohanna
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Thalestria, by Alexander
			Camel	Orville, by Benningbrough
			Camel	Emily, by Stamford
			Camel	Scud or Pioneer, by Whiskey
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Canary Bird, by Whiskey or Sorcerer
			Camel	Waxy, by Pot-8-Os
			Camel	Penelope, by Trumpator
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Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Thalestria, by Alexander
			Camel	Orville, by Benningbrough
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Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Canary Bird, by Whiskey or Sorcerer
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Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen	Thalestria, by Alexander
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			Camel	Scud or Pioneer, by Whiskey
Fusion	Newminster	Touchstone	Ellen</	

TURF AND TRACK.

SUNOL, 2:08½, IS QUEEN OF THE TROTTING TURF!

A California filly holds the yearling trotting record—Bell Bird, 2:26½.

A California horse holds the two-year-old trotting record—Arion, 2:14½.

California produced the fastest three-year-old trotter—Sunol, 2:10½.

The fastest four-year-old trotter was produced in California, Sunol, 2:10½.

The fastest five-year-old trotter was raised in California—Sunol, 2:08½.

The fastest trotter of any age in the world was raised in California—Sunol, 2:08½.

Will Sacramento ever have a kite-shaped track in conjunction with the circular one?

Byron McClelland has refused an offer of \$23,000 from Pierre Lorillard for Bermuda and Leonawell.

The railroad company is laying the foundation of the extension of their cable line to the Bay District track.

The counter attractions in this city last Saturday kept a large number away from the races at the Bay District track.

The gray colt Manager that lowered the three-year-old pacing record to 2:11½ this year has been retired for the season.

"Knapsack" McCarthy has resigned from the Brookdale Stable, and will not train Mr. D. D. Withers' horses after this year.

Some horses will stop like a pig in one heat, and come back like a race horse in the next. It is queer, but they will do it.

Everything augurs well for the success of the Blood Horse meeting. James Dustin will have the Bay District track in perfect order.

Olas Marvin has Election, the handsome son of Electioneer and Lizzie H., in his string at Stockton. This horse will go in the 2:30 list soon.

Little Minch has been barred from starting any more at Garfield Park, on account of the delays he causes by his shins and tantrums at the post.

How fast will James Madison go a mile on the kite-shaped track while in O. A. Hickok's hands is a question that is absorbing the attention of everyone.

At the recent Woodard & Shanklin auction sale in Lexington, Ky., Desire, a yearling by Bell Boy (2:19½ at three years), dam Vinnette, by Belmont, brought \$2,300.

Potomac's leg is much improved. He is running out at Red Bank. Longstreet is on the same farm, and looks good. The chances are in favor of his being sound next year.

Rupes, like all the sons of Guy Wilkes, improves the more he is worked. His steady-going, game qualities were tested last Saturday, and he came out of the battle victorious.

It is positively asserted that Ansel, by Electioneer, could beat his record of 2:20 if trained and started in public. Last week David Bonner drove him a quarter in 3¾ seconds—a 2:14 gait.

Guy Corbett, bay colt, by Guy Wilkes, dam Minnie Wilkes, brought \$2,900 at the Woodard & Shanklin sale in Lexington, Ky., on the 15th inst. J. H. Kinkead, of Athens, Ill., was the purchaser.

Hummer is a better horse now than at the beginning of the circuit. He is game, but unfortunately in all his races he has been out-classed. He will be a better horse next year if he gets thoroughly rested this winter.

Alfred G., 2:19½, Al. Guerne's Anteeo stallion, is to be brought back to Santa Rosa soon. We understand that Mr. Guerne will put him in active training next season with the intention of going on the circuit in 1892.

Racine and Homer have been shipped to California, and will not be seen in public until next year. Tearless will be bred. It is said she is so nervous that she is almost worthless to race, although she can work a mile in 1:40.

There has never been a time when the competition for the trotting stallion record was so hot as it is this year, nor has there ever been a time when there were so many very fast stallions as at the present competing for the prize.

"If Richards' Elector had the same chances that Anteeo had he would surpass him in the number of his progeny that would enter the list two to one," was the remark of a well-known visiting horseman last week at Stockton.

F. L. Coombs, of Napa, has a full sister to Silas Skinner, 2:17½, at his ranch. In color she is a glossy black, and is noted for her beautiful conformation. She will come inside the thirty list the first season she is handled for speed.

At the Taunton, Mass., fair recently, the champion high jumper Filemaker, took a firmer grip on the title by carrying 150 pounds over 7 feet 4½ inches, the greatest performance ever recorded. He was ridden by Mme. Martanette.

The people who have bred their mares to Murray's Elector, in Contra Costa County, can place a good price on their progeny, for this horse under the name of Pleasanton trotted in 2:25½. His dam is by the thoroughbred horse Tarrascon.

Fred Stockton has taken Boodler 5829, the handsome son of Stranger (he by Gen. Washington out of Goldsmith Maid), dam Bride by Jay Gould 2:20½ to Stockton, to give him a record. There are few better-bred trotting stallions in America than he.

The howl about the California's great trotters is started, and its echoes have reached us through the able turf journals that come by every mail. They can breed fast trotters in the East, we admit, but California can raise faster ones every time.

Red Wilkes is giving the great Electioneer the best race for honors in contributing additions to the new 2:30 list of this season, and it is by no means sure that he will not be within hailing distance of the great California sire in this respect at the end of the season.

El Mahdi, the son of Onward, has been sent to the Newark, N. Y., kite track for a record. Lady Bunker has Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, to her credit now, while William L. is the sire of Axtell, 2:12, and her third son, Declaration, has been timed in 2:20 in a race.

The chances are very favorable for John A. Goldsmith taking Vida Wilkes to Stockton to go over the kite-shaped course in 2:20. If this is accomplished, every colt and filly sired by Guy Wilkes and handled by this genial driver and that are still in training, will have entered the 2:20 list.

G. L. Swan, the trainer and driver of James Madison, has quite a string of trotters at the Bay District track. One of them is the fine black stallion Abdol, by the Grand Moor. On Friday he drove him a mile in 2:31, and if the horse keeps on improving he will surely get in the list this year.

The Alcona stallion Warwick, that was laid up at the commencement of this season with a quarter crack, has fully recovered and is able to trot fast, but it will not do him a bit of good. He did not get well early enough to compete in the 2:20 class.

Do not forget to attend the auction sale of thoroughbreds at the Bay District Track next Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock. Col. H. I. Thornton has sent eight very choice yearlings that are bred in the most fashionable lines and represent the very best of thoroughbred families.

Orrin A. Hickok drove Baden a mile in 2:20½ on Sunday and then took out Adolph Spreckles' Guy Wilkes mare and gave her a little "work-out" for a mile; the time made was 2:23. He has a number more in his string at the Bay District that are "ranging to" in great shape.

Vio H. was a green mare last year, making her debut at Willows, Cal., August 12, 1890, in the 3:00 class, which she won, taking a record of 2:25½. Now she has a record of 2:13½, as well as the distinction of having trotted the second fastest three heats ever made in a race—2:13½, 2:14½, 2:14.

The Horseman of October 15th contains a grand picture of Marion C., the fast five-year-old daughter of Harry O'Fallon and Zuma, by Longbow. The gentlemen connected with this paper are to be complimented on its art features as well as on its excellent work in the field of horse literature.

Alf. Wetherill one of the highly respected citizens of Salinas, died last week. Mr. Wetherill was an enthusiastic horseman and took a great interest in the improvement of trotting horses. He was at one time the owner of the stallion Fred Patchen, a very fine-looking son of Budd Doble.

Old Man Nelson, of Maine, is not entirely satisfied with the result of the race of his trotting stallion against Allerton, and attributes Nelson's defeat to lameness. The Maineite says, also, that he has \$10,000 which says Nelson can beat Allerton in four weeks' time on any track in the country.

J. Miller is willing to trot his Bonner colt against G. Wempe's Harry Lee for \$500 a side, owners to drive. J. Miller is only a feather weight compared to G. Wempe, while his trotter never beat four minutes. A great many would like to see Mr. Wempe Cysa him up as he did the gray side-wheeler Monday.

The driver of the colt Czar, by Russia, gets the \$500 premium promised by W. J. White, owner of Russia, to the driver that got a race record with any of that stallion's two-year-olds of 2:30 or better. Czar's owner also gets \$1,000 from the same gentleman. Czar trotted to a record of 2:27 at Richmond, Ind., recently.

The B. H. Meade establishment will be particularly strong in its stallion list now that it has secured the black wonder, Tremont. The price paid was \$18,000, and if I recollect aright, the figure paid by Mr. Swigert to the Dwyer Bros. was \$25,000. Iroquois, Luke Blackburn and Tremont are what may be called a very formidable trio.

A number of noted trotters and pacers are quartered at the Woodland track, among the lot of "crackers," being Tom Ryder, Belle Button, Monroe S., Killarney and General Logan. The track is in fine fix, the horsemen enthusiastic, and the prospect for a good race meeting in the early part of November is more than good.

Taylor Bros.' Chaparral Bill, ridden by Albert Johnson, who is six feet nine and three-fourths inches tall and weighs 180 pounds, beat Sam Matthews' Johnny I. in a match race, one-quarter of a mile, at Hollister, recently. The time was 23 seconds flat, and considering the jockey's length and weight, is not liable to be beaten in many a day.

Chloe, by Dexter Prince out of a daughter of Hawthorne, that got a record of 2:24 last Saturday, and the bay mare Vidette, 2:25½, by Dave Hill, Jr., son of David Hill 857, were sold to D. J. McCarty on Monday. Dan does not believe in hiding his hat or costly jewelry under a bushel. He is getting a string of "trotting stars" to illumine Stockton's beautiful race course.

After Yorkville Belle had won the Nursery Stakes at Morris Park, Mr. Dwyer was extolling her great running qualities, when Isaac Murphy said: "She just had it won all the way. We were never in doubt of the result. She is a great filly." "She could beat anything you ever had the mount on," one man remarked. Isaac said: "I rode El Rio Rey down that lane, mister."

T. O. Snider, of Sacramento, has a yearling colt by Mortimer (Wilfred Page's stallion) out of Clara B., by Nutwood, that will make the names of his sire and dam live as long as trotting horses are known if he does not meet with any accident. Everyone pronounces the youngster the prettiest moving colt they ever saw, and he trots like an old campaigner whenever turned loose.

At Meadville, Pa., on the 10th inst., Chimes Girl, a two-year-old by Chimes, dam Minnequa Maid, by Wood's Hambletonian, trotted a mile in 2:26, the fastest mile ever trotted by such a young animal bred in New York State. Chimes Girl belongs to C. J. Hamlin, of Village Farm, Buffalo, N. Y. Chimes, her sire, is by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bells. The filly had had but six weeks' work.

Egotist, 2:22½, is the youngest son of Electioneer to produce a 2:30 trotter. He is but six years old. Betsy Britton, one of his daughters, made a trotting record of 2:29½ at Evansville, Ind., October 1st. Egotist is a horse of great breeding, his dam, Sprite, by Belmont, being the dam of three in the list—her first three foals at that. His second dam was the great Pilot Jr. mare Waterwitch.

At the track in Pacheco, Contra Costa County, the Cook Stock Farm sent over the yearling Stellaco by Steinway out of Inez, and this youngster trotted a mile in a race in 3:10 very easily. On the same day the two-year-old filly Lurline, by Steinway, trotted against another local colt called Glide-away, and won quite easily in 2:37 and 2:45. We look for a number of great two and three-year-olds from this stock farm next year.

Better late than never, we desire to compliment the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN on its excellent State Fair edition, which was not only a model in typographical appearance, but was filled to the brim with choice original matter concerning the great breeding interests of California and the Pacific Slope. THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is one of the best of our many exchanges. May it live long and prosper.—Western Resources, Lincoln, Neb.

Messrs. Ingraham and Crumbaugh, the owners of the stallion Delmar, say that no offer has been made for him and that he is not for sale. He has yet a number of engagements to fill, and they think he can beat any stallion living in a three in five heat race. They also think that when specially prepared, he can beat the record so long held by Manu S., and as soon as his engagements are completed he will be given an opportunity to do so.

Sable Wilkes is proving to be a splendid sire here in California, while his colts that have been sold in the East are spoken of as perfect "phenomenals," but their owners claim they want to make a "killing" in the three-year-old classes next year, and only let their enthusiasm be known through letters which we have seen. If it were not for the fact that there were at least five "wonders" that were too speedy for their strength last winter, there would be five more to be credited this year.

L. A. Richards has received numerous letters from Eastern breeders asking to put a price on his horse. It is hoped this gentleman will not sell him, for whenever a good horse proves himself to be a sire and has any of the blood of Electioneer in his veins he is immediately sold and sent East. California needs such horses as much as Kentucky. I would not be surprised to hear of James Madison, the fine-looking large trotting horse in this State, leaving California at a good round figure.

A number of turf editors and scribes seem to avoid reading the Pacific Coast dispatches this fall. A Chicago trotting journal, dated October 13th, rebukes the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN for surmising that Arion might beat Monbars and remarks that "when Arion or any other colt that is on two years old trots a mile in 2:18½ it will be time enough to talk about such an animal being able to beat Monbars. Arion trotted in 2:15½ just a week before this. Rip Van Winkle observation was published.—The Horseman.

It will soon be time for the trotters to go into win quarters. A few more meetings are scheduled, but the autumn season is fast drawing to a close. The results will be summed up by the turf statistician and a balance struck. It will be found that the trotter has advanced in speed and numbers, and that more horses have entered the 2:20 class than ever before. Success has attended some in great measure, others moderately, and to some has come grievous disappointment. To the latter the future offers hope.

Let San Francisco have a kite-shaped track now. The never would be an empty stall around it; and for the purpose of exhibiting the speed of the hundreds of phenomenal trotters and pacers to drawing large crowds from everywhere witness these trials of speed there can be no better place originated. The Bay District track will soon be a thing of the past, and if some enterprising capitalists would start a scheme with this end in view a fortune would crown their efforts. There's money in it. Who will be the first to form an organization to secure it?

The covered track is engrossing a considerable share of public attention just now, and it seems probable that several such affairs will be constructed this winter. The east is relying upon artificial contrivances to get the development that gives to California colts their superior early speed, and nothing is more practicable for the purpose than the covered track.—American Trotter. Yes, neighbor, as it is you are not "in it" with us when it comes to fast young trotters, and we are glad to hear you acknowledge that California is superior to the East in at least this respect.

The stallion Advertiser who trotted in 2:16 at Stockton last Tuesday, is next to Arion, the fastest new 2:30 performer by Electioneer. He made a record of 2:22½ at Salinas, 4th last. This new "phenom" is a brown colt, off hind end and ankle white, near hind foot and back of ankle white. Electioneer 125, dam Lula Wilkes, by George Wilkes, second dam Lula, 2:15, by Alexander's Norman 25; the dam, Kate Crockett (dam of Lady Washington, the dam Centella, 2:21) by imp. Hooton; fourth dam Mary Blaine, Texas, etc. This is pretty good trotting blood.

The editor of Clark's Horse Review is a firm believer in the truth of the ancient axiom, "Comparisons are odious." Well, old boy, perhaps we did wrong to compare Arion 2:14½, with Monbars, 2:18. There is really no room for a comparison, for Arion is so much the Kentucky colt superior that it is cruelty to the owner of Palo Alto to mention his grand Electioneer colt in the same breath with Monbars. Let the editor and the Eagle Bird colt's admirers scum with rage. The fact remains that Arion can give Monbars such a bad beating if they ever meet that the kicking of it will never want to review another race.

Mr. Colony, who lives on the Healdsburg road about ten miles from Santa Rosa, has two fine Doc Button colts in his Tornado mare, of which he is very proud. One is fifteen months old and the other is six months old, and thinks they are about the handsomest young trotters in the State. Their sire, Doc Button, is by Alexander Button of Yolo Maid, the sensational mare that pushed Hal P. out in 2:10½, 2:10½, 2:10½ in a race. Doc Button went early this season and did not have a chance to make of a showing on the California circuit, but his owner thinks that he will round to in good shape before another season.

The meeting at Los Angeles is a great success.

It is rumored that Junio and Clovis were not sold in Ken tucky.

There is some talk of having a kite-shaped track at Gilroy, Cal.

The running races commence to-day at the Bay District track.

Robert Bonner is going to sell a number of his young trotting horses at auction during the coming winter.

The number of thoroughbreds that are at the Bay District track has not been exceeded at any meeting heretofore held there.

S. T. Dickerson, New York, has purchased the bay mare Miss Alice, record 2:16½, by Alcantara, dam Thorndale Maid by Thorndale.

Send in any items you may have regarding the horses in your neighborhood, or if you have any kennel or shooting notes, send them along.

Everybody likes to see a field of runners. There are over one hundred at the Bay District, and fields of seven and eight will be no uncommon sight.

E. P. Heald has purchased Pilot Prince, full brother to Lottery Ticket. His sire Dexter Prince, will hold his own among the California sires this year when the day for summing up comes.

The Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association's fall meeting will surely draw large crowds, for everybody will want to see the races, and the way that the programme is arranged, good races will be the rule.

We hope that there will be none of the "kicking" that was so observable at the last Blood Horse Meeting. The judges must see that the public are protected, and then the success of the meeting will be assured.

Robert Bonner is receiving the congratulations of all his friends in New York. His ownership of the two fastest trotters in the world, Sunol, 2:08½, and Maud S., 2:08½, is the cause of these heartfelt expressions.

"After the first rains the Stockton track will be faster than at present," is the unanimous opinion of all the trainers who have driven over it. Sunol will get a record of 2:06 if she is allowed to stay here.

Bermuda Boy reduced his record to 2:23½ at Peoria, Ill., on October 1st, in a race. This is the fastest two-year-old race record this year save that of Monbars.—Kentucky Stock arm. What's the matter with Arion's 2:21, made in a race with Kebir, Macleay and Rosiris at Sacramento in September, and?

Eastern turf managers will be sending for samples of the oil from Stockton's famous track soon. Lord Dundreary's rother Sam bought a piece of land in Mississippi and in letter to the erratic lord, said "enclosed you will find a pill box with a sample of the soil." Lord Dundreary made tracks to find it.

For the information of the eastern papers that are now tting up the claim that the driver of Sunol 2:08½ should have chosen the circular track instead of the kite-shaped one we wish to state that the circular track is now being put in first-class condition at Stockton and it will be second to no other regulation track in the United States when the superintendent gets through with it.

Gift O'Neer, chestnut colt two years old, by Sphinx, 2:23, am Lizzette by Mambrino Gift, 2:20, trotted the Independence, Ia., track on the 12th inst. to a record of 2:25½, a second out. Sphinx is the first son of Electioneer to sire two-year-olds to go in the list. Gift O'Neer is also the first ichigan-bred colt to win 2:30 honors.

When Electioneer's first colts came at Palo Alto a number are emaculated. Every one that was left entire has proven sire of 2:30 performers. Clay, 2:25 was the one the Palo to people were certain would come in before the rest, but now that the first of his progeny Hazel, has made a record of 28 in Stockton, there will be a large number to follow suit.

Almost every exchange coming to our office contains an erage of one or two items per month about some promising two-year-old that showed wonderful speed last season, otting several continuous heats fast enough to have put m in the list this year without doubt. These items generally end by stating that the colt has gone wrong lately and a been turned out.

The various trotting horse trainers will soon be returning their respective training grounds for the winter. There no doubt but that their travels this year on the circuit a taught them many valuable lessons, and opened their es to the fact that they never can get to that point in their siness where they can say "I have learned everything," there is a business or profession that is constantly receiving innovations it is that of horse training.

E. F. Fallon, owner of Fairlawn Breeding Farm, near Holter, Cal., has just completed a first-class mile track on his oe, and intends giving his thoroughbreds thorough training. He is piping hot and cold water into his stables (his use and surrounding buildings are already provided with h kinds of aqua), and Mr. Fallon expects to not only ed some of the best race horses on the Coast, but to have well-equipped a stock farm as can be found anywhere.

A yearling colt belonging to Mr. A. Smith McCann, of Fairn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky., trotted a half mile a week last Saturday in 1:17½. He is by Anteeo, 2:16½, dam a ter to Phil Thompson, 2:16½, by Red Wilkes. The performance was made while in the hands of a non-professional, ored man who had driven him for a short time previously, t the colt had been turned out on account of sickness, and a taken up again only a few days before.

James Rowe has sold to his partners, D. Gideon and John ly, his interest in the bay colt His Highness (winner of The turity), foaled 1889, by imp. The Ill Used, dam imp. mness by King Tom. Schuyllkill (brother to Potomac, nder of the Fatality and Realization stakes) chestnut, led 1889, by imp. St. Blaise, dam Snesquehanna by Leamton, and Tarantella, bay filly, foaled 1889, by imp. The Used, dam Tarbouche by Kingfisher.

The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, published in San Francisco, Cal., is a weekly publication of twenty-eight large pages. The important interests of horse breeders and stock-raisers are ably advocated by it. It stands at the head of the list as a horseman's journal, and lovers of horses will always find under the head of Turf and Track in the publication the latest news of their favorites; while hunting adventures, the kennel and all matters relating to strong, manly sports find a place in its columns—Amateur Sportsman.

At Newmarket, England, October 14th, the Cesarewitch, the great fall handicap, two miles, two furlongs and thirty-five yards, was run for and won by Duke of Beaufort's black colt Ragimunda, three years old, by Petronel, dam Ragman Roll by Beadman, with A. Kilayth's bay filly Penelope, by Penton, dam Bessie Dora by Autocrat, second, and Mr Vyner's brown mare Lily of Lumley, five years old, by Uncas or Thurio, dam Lady Lumley by See Saw, third.

Father John, who fell and broke his neck at Cambridge City, while running to sulky for the encouragement of Nancy Hanks, had long been a member of Dobie's stable, and had the liberty of trotting parks. When not on duty he roamed about the grounds and nibbled grass. Every circuit follower knew him, and he had helped more than one trotter or pacer to a record. He was richly bred, being by Glenelg, out of the dam of The Bard. He was more useful in harness than under the saddle, and he never failed by plodding work to earn his oats.

The turf career of Leo, the well-known bay gelding by Leonatus, dam Telerine, was ended last Monday at Garfield Park, Chicago. He was in a three-quarter mile dash, well up in front, with a good chance of winning, when he was jumped on by some horse behind him and struck below the near hock, cut through a tendon clean to the bone. The noble animal was dragged to the saddling paddock and shot dead. In the fifth race on the same day Annie G. fell while rounding the last turn and slightly injured her jockey, Kuhn. The mare was uninjured herself.

Eon has been returned by Dwyer Bros. to his breeder, R. J. Hancock, of Virginia. The horse was leased until he was six years old, with the stipulation that he was not to be raced as a two-year-old. He is almost broken down, but I hear there is some talk of the Dwyers having him again next year. There is some hitch in the original contract, the Dwyers holding that he is theirs to the end of his sixth year, but Hancock holds that it was until his sixth year, and says if the Dwyers want him they must pay an additional sum for his use. He is a full brother to Eole and St. Saviour, and will succeed his sire, Eolus, at the Ellerslie Stud, the old horse being well advanced in years.

Pierre Lorillard has engaged Anthony Hamilton, the crack colored jockey, for next season. Hamilton has incurred the ill-favor of M. F. Dwyer, with whom he has been engaged the past year. The Dwyers have no further use for "Tony." It is the same with any man whom they drop except McLaughlin, whom they now praise as a saint. Hamilton's riding the past few weeks has certainly been very bad compared with his superb horsemanship of 1887, 1888 and 1889. He has grown dull, leaden and mechanical. He will find that to retain Mr. Lorillard's cherry jacket he will have to keep up to a very high standard, as the master of Rancocas is one of the most exacting. In a case like Hamilton's, however, a change may operate for good, as it will put him on his mettle.

An exchange remarks that a trotting-gaited sire gets trotting-gaited colts because he has no other way of going to transmit, and as a general thing that saying will hold true, but not always. Director was a trotting-gaited sire, and he sired the pacing-gaited Direct, 2:06. Guy Wilkes, a trotting-gaited horse, sired the pacer Reven, 2:14½. The trotting-gaited Onward is the sire of seven or eight fast pacing-gaited horses, and in scores of other sires the saying of our contemporary will hardly hold good. A great many writers have attempted to explain why trotting-gaited colts out of mares that were equally pure gaited trotters produced pacers, but it cannot be said that any of the explanations offered have been satisfactory to the majority of horsemen. It looks as though the question of transmission of gait would have to be placed in the same category as that of producing sex at will.

Electioneer, with twenty-six new 2:30 performers for the season of 1891, just doubles his nearest competitor, Red Wilkes, in this respect. Nutwood is third with ten new ones in the list. Nutwood's fastest new trotter is Jennie C., 2:22; Ralph Wilkes 2:21½ at two years, is the fastest new trotter by Red Wilkes; Electioneer's speediest new trotter is Arion, 2:15½ at two years. Thus it will be seen that the dead sire is far and away ahead in every respect—in the production of newcomers to the charmed circle and in point of speed. Last season Nutwood produced sixteen new 2:30 performers, Electioneer fifteen, Alcantara third with fourteen. In 1888 Electioneer was the champion sire with thirteen new "list" trotters, Nutwood being second with eight and Onward third with seven. Twenty-six new 2:30 performers in one season eclipses all previous sire records, it will be seen, and shows what giant strides are being made in the production of speedy trotters in America.

Tosca, by Enfield, owned by the Hermitage Stud people, cut her record down to 2:19½ at Terre Haute recently. She is the fastest of the Enfields. Scott McCoy, in whose stable she is, says he can drive her to a mark of 2:15 before the season is over. With Lee H., 2:14½, Bell Archer, 2:15½, Tosca, 2:19½, and several others with records better than 2:25, Scott McCoy has a strong stable of Tennessee horses. His entire stable was shipped to Nashville after the Lexington meeting, and they will go into winter quarters just as soon as the Nashville and Montgomery races are over. It is a matter of regret to learn that the great four-year-old Belle Archer, 2:15½, is lame, and it is very probable she will be unable to start against Dr. Sparks at Lexington. She ran away at Cambridge City and injured her hock. This is a great disappointment to her owner, Van L. Kirkman, who was very anxious for the meeting at Lexington between the crack four-year-olds. Belle Archer was all right for the meeting at Nashville.

The so-called three-legged trotter Del Wind, that got a record of 2:27½ at the kite-shaped track, is remarkably well connected so far as fast relations are concerned. He is by Del Sur, and his dam is the dam of Guide, 2:16½. When a colt he broke his hind leg at the stifle. After great deliberation, Mr. Samuel Gamble concluded to save him, so he had him placed in slings until the fractured bone united. He

was just able to limp around again when he broke the same leg, but in another place. Once more he was placed in slings and was suspended for weeks, all the time receiving the most careful attention. For months he never put his foot to the ground, and when let down he had forgotten how to walk. Finally, he was able to move his limbs, and Mr. Meese took such a liking to the fellow's gameness that he bred him to some mares and began to drive him easily along the road. He improved so in his speed that Mr. Gamble took hold of him, and at Stockton he won a race against J. Kenner's Lightfoot, time, 2:29½ and 2:27½. He is a remarkably handsome-looking stallion. We should not be surprised if a game trotter, bred as he is, would not make a sire of fast horses.

The American Trotter, in speaking of the recent wonderful performances of Arion, Bell Bird and their speedy companions at Stockton says: "The horse world was startled last week by the report from the Golden Slope, that brought the tidings of the phenomenal performances over the new kite-shaped track at Stockton, Cal. Principal among these were those of Bell Bird, the brown yearling sister to Bell Boy, Hinda Rose, St. Bel, Palo Alto Belle, Chimes, etc., who made a new mark for the babies, trotting the mile in 2:27½, and Arion, a bay two-year-old son of Electioneer and Manette by Nutwood, who reduced the two-year-old trotting record to 2:15½. When we contemplate the time made by these wonderful colts we are tempted to throw up our hats, but we hold them trembling in our hands until we hear what Little Busbey, the guardian angel of the purity of the turf, has to say of them. We hope that all was conducted on the "dead square" over the new course, but if, after all, the Turf, Field and Farm shall decide that the track was short, or the moon had risen, or that the track was down hill all the way, then of course they could not be accepted."

Nine thoroughbreds, the property of Walcott & Campbell, were sold at auction at the Jerome Park race track on the 13 inst., by William Easton. Castaway II, who won the Brooklyn Handicap last year in the easiest kind of a fashion, was the pick of the lot, and after some spirited bidding he was knocked down to Orlando A. Jones for \$3,100. Johnny Campbell, at the conclusion of the sale, offered to buy him back again at an advance of \$400, which offer Mr. Jones declined, and said that \$5,000 wouldn't buy him. The lot disposed of brought \$8,650, an average of \$961. Details of the sale are as follows: Castaway II., five years, by Outcast—Lucy Lisle, O. A. Jones, \$3,100; Worth, ch h, four, by Luke Blackburn—Peytona Barry, Robert S. Lloyd, \$1,500; Snowball, ch c, four, by Joe Hooker—Laura Winston, J. Hemerick, \$1,200; Polly S., b f, three, by Pizarro—Amandine, J. Hemerick, \$1,000; Bertha Campbell, b f, three, by King Alphonso—Vulpine, J. H. McCormick, \$600; Once Again, b h, five, by Onondaga—Black Maria, F. Burlew, \$400; Hama, ch f, three, by Fellowcraft—Hanap, George Ross, \$400; Leather Stocking, b c, two, by Rayon d'Or—Liatunah, J. Hemerick, \$300; Leather, br c two, by Lytleton—What Is It, George Ross, \$150.

The plan of having fall races in Woodland, Cal., is "catching on" quite lively with the merchants and business men. They can see no reason why we should not have a fall meeting just as well as not, says the Woodland Democrat. Geo. Woodard returned from the Bay District yesterday, and he says: "All those fellows down there are ready and anxious to come up here, and with a little exertion we can have just as good, if not better, races here this fall than we had at the fair. The horses are all in excellent condition, and there isn't one of them but that will come if we offer any kind of an inducement. But we have got to hang up purses, and the boys have got to donate a little toward the purses if they want any races this fall. The only way to find out whether the people want a fall meeting is to begin at once, call a mass meeting and select a committee to canvass the town and see what the business men will give toward making up purses. There is no doubt but what we would have a big crowd here, and with the gate receipts, privileges and entrance money, it would not require much of a sum on the outside. The Association does not care to make any money out of it. All it desires is a good, successful meeting."

A funny incident occurred at Bay District track a few days ago. A very pompous physician of this city drove in on the track with a team of bay geldings. Slowly driving up to the club-house balcony, where a number of horsemen were sitting, he asked if the gentlemen would please time his team for a mile. One of the habitués of the place said, "Certainly; let us know when yiz want to go. Give us the nod." After scoring a few times he nodded, and away the team trotted. They reached the half in three minutes, and came home under a strong pull in 5:50. The watches of the accommodating timers had been stopped at 3:30, and when the compounder of pills had seen them he invited all hands up to drink and gave the breeding of the team to the thoroughbred foundation. He took out his note book and put down the time as if he were writing out a prescription. One of the timers thought he was writing out a check, and when he saw the gentleman place the little book back where it came from he was crestfallen, but did not show his disappointment, he merely took the doctor aside and said, "I beg your pardon, sir, but when you ax us to tolme your tame a moile we want to be paid be the hour."

The following story which I cull from an English exchange is worthy of reproduction: The funniest incident I ever experienced occurred during the winter meeting at New Orleans. I had a mare entered in a selling race under my trainer's name. She won the race and was put up to auction. At first there was no advance, but the auctioneer dwelt considerably, and finally she was run up to \$500. I didn't care to pay that figure for her, so let her go. But luckily the purchaser couldn't make good within the specified time, and she was brought out and offered again. Before the auctioneer mounted the rostrum I went and told him the mare was mine, and that I didn't want to lose her, hinting that he needn't dwell too long. "If I'd a known you owned her," he replied, "I'd a fixed it last time, but wait 'till you see me do the business now. Now, gentlemen," he said, "here's a filly by Great Tom, out of one of the most no-account mares that ever dropped a foal at Belle Meade. She's entered to be sold for \$300, and if you take a look at that near foreleg you'll see she's likely to break down any minute, and everybody here knows that to carry more than 90 pounds breaks her heart. Anyhow, come to think of it, I don't know as there's anyone here as has enough money to keep a filly of this kind over winter, so I'll knock her down to the owner. Sold to the owner, Mr. Secretary."

. NAPA SODA cures all bladder troubles.

THE GUN.

Music.

BY CHARLES WESLEY KYLE.

At early morn a happy, laughing child
With notes of mirth filled all the air with song,
Which rang out with a freedom, careless, wild,
As summer hours passed merrily along.
All, all was mirth, no notes of sympathy
As from a heart deep-stirred for others' woe,
Was heard. Without this strain of melody
The music was, morn's blush to day-god's glow
As slowly opening bud, to flower full blown,
As tiny shrub, to acorn tree full grown.

The hours flew on; a cloud shut out the sun;
A cloud of sorrow charged with bitter pain,
A minor strain awoke thenceforth to run,
As sighing winds and softly murmuring rain,
Or song-notes dipped in waves of human tears,
Flowing from heart all bruised and bleeding, torn
By thorns which line the path of later years,
And weight of sorrows grievous to be borne;
And there was music then; each note of song
Trembled with weight of melody so sweet
That all who listened would the strain prolong,
And wished the singer the sweet song repeat.

In Humboldt's Hills.

The wilds of the Bear river region, in Humboldt county, present unusual attractions to the lovers of camp-life, and to the sportsman, whether with gun, rifle or rod, the surroundings and presentations are all that even the most critical could desire. The features of the mountains about "The Monument" as the most elevated point along Bear river is called, are wild and rugged in the extreme; a veritable mountain wilderness, which from its very nature, has, so far, resisted the attempt of man to subdue or appreciably mar its charming wildness. True, here and there, a lover of hermit life has erected a rustic cabin in the many mountain glens, but these infrequent suggestions of civilization only serve to bring out more forcefully by contrast the surrounding rule of nature. The country for miles and miles is owned and given over to cattle ranges, which form the least disturbing and objectionable features of semi-civilization. These cattle become well-nigh wild in this region, and are but little disturbing in their presence to the wilderness before presented. That portion of the country lying between the Eel and Bear rivers is the most attractive; the mountains along the latter named stream being particularly wild as its bed is but little more than a broken precipitous gorge, presenting but scant opportunity for settlement.

Removed from the sea face sufficiently to avoid the clouds of mist and their attendant chilliness, the climate is rendered particularly agreeable for out door life. The timber is large and supplied with a heavy undergrowth, especially in the gulches, which serves as a protection for the game of every nature which here abounds in great quantities. This protection is rendered doubly secure from the fact that the mountain sides are so precipitous that an attempt to traverse them, even for a half mile, exhausts the strength of the average sportsman, and renders the capture of much game a very questionable problem. These gulches, as will readily be inferred from the above mention, form ample and secure shelter during the months of inclement weather to the game.

There are, we are led to believe, not many sportsmen who have ever visited this region, that is of course, comparatively speaking, for a few hunters and the local sportsman have for years traversed these mountains, reveling in the manifold pleasures here presented. Along the Eastern slope where the mountains dip to Bear river, their sides are comparatively bare, while the mountains forming its Western face, and the gulches leading in either direction from its narrow bed are densely covered with pine and cedar, and where they occasionally debouch, forming little table-like valleys, the oak and hazle copse abound. To scramble through these gulches, should one depart from the winding paths, which wind their tortuous way through the dense shade of forest and vine, is to pay the penalty inflicted, which is evidenced by torn clothing, scratched hands and face, and a general demoralization of previous conditions, and to what end?—to find yourself in copse of tangled vine and briar so thick, that should you be so unlucky as to meet old bruin in his lair that you could not act effectively on the defensive, to say nothing of aggressive movements. It would be foolhardy to think of such movements when so hampered by every surrounding.

The wild gooseberry prickles; the sinuous vines of endless variety clutched and entangled hands, head and feet. Bang! There, a vine or twig has tried its hand at a shot! You pause, startled by the unlooked for occurrence, and take an advice of yourself and acquaintances; examine your gun but find nothing to account for the strange accident. In some mysterious manner the safety of your double barrel gun has been thrown back by vine or branch and another has touched the trigger. Your heavy rifle is more secure and all is well. Never mind; slip in another shell, rest a moment and push on; you cannot go back, the onward movement is best; yonder clump of fresh young pines must so shade the ground as to kill out, at least in a measure, the undergrowth. There you can rest and breathe more freely, for here the stifled air is so heavy with the odor of the copse, that it is oppressive. You get through at last, and relieved from immediate exertion are ready to look about and turn your mind to that alertness which is requisite for a shot at whatever may come your way.

Here is one of the cool sweet springs of sparkling water which are to be found at short intervals along all of these gulches. You lave your hands and cool your flushed face in the refreshing liquid, the while quaffing copious draughts until satisfied. Here, at the edge of this opening you may remain concealed in the shade of the pines and catch a view of your surroundings. Bear valley is exposed to view for miles on either hand. Look out! yonder comes a pigeon, high in the air it is true, a long shot but you risk it; down it comes whirling in corkscrew gyrations, dropping near your feet. The first you have shot in years? Well, that makes the experience all the more pleasant. See how beautiful the bronze-blue feathers on its breast; in plumage, perfect; extended wings and long fan-shaped tail. It is a beauty; not bad to the taste when served in a camp stew; but really the greatest pleasure is found in bagging these birds; they are so swift when winging their way, singly, to their roost after their morning flight and feast upon the blue elder berries which grow luxuriantly in almost every glen. Another passes to the right, coming from a distance down the river, and there another from below swinging to the left, still others, all flying up the gulch. Their rendezvous must be there, you rightly conclude, for after a few minutes walk in that direction you catch sight of a dozen or more sentinels perched about on the topmost branches of the dead pines and see others settling, one by one, in the shade of the

branches of the live pines near by. You cautiously approach, but all to no purpose, for all at once you hear the roar of a hundred wings and the birds circle away. What can be the cause? You feel sure you have not disturbed them. A shadow glides across your path; quick, there is a deadly enemy of the birds, and yours as well. Bang! bang! Well done, as the great hawk, which has flashed the game, comes fluttering to the ground. Now secure a good position near the spring, which flows from beneath that pepper tree, and you will secure some fine sport. It is early yet; the sun has but gilded the tree tops in the gulch; so abrupt is its decline from the crest of the mountain above.

The view is unobstructed for several miles toward the sea, where the river winds its way beneath the shimmering veil of mist, which blends with the blue robes of the timber-clothed mountains on either hand; the vista reveals the mists which lie over the ocean beyond, their presentation so illusive as to almost convince one that it is the waves which are presented.

Now, up from the valley below comes, straight as an arrow in its flight from an unerring bow, a single pigeon directing its way to the tall bare-limbed pine hard by. Ready. Hold your fire; not necessary for haste, wait a minute—now; just as he turns tail down and slows his flight preparatory to alighting. Bang! A puff of feathers float off in the air, denoting a good center shot and the plump bird falls heavily. Sit still, no need to retrieve; wait for another. Another comes and falls to bag, and quickly following, another is added. Listen—a grey squirrel sets up a continuous barking from beyond a bunch of copse. Slip quietly through the bushes. Ah, there he sits on a branch of the dead pine, just above the point where the fires of some seasons ago have burned and charred its giant trunk, coloring it to a coal black. See how jauntily he waves his handsome plume, which is curled gracefully over his lithe body; note how it shakes and trembles as the little rodent gives vent to the explosive notes of his guttural scoldings. Now bring him down. At the report he bounds to the body of the tree and clings with a tenacity which will require a second charge, and as the echoes again awaken the stillness, and are repeatedly thrown back from the walls of the narrow gorge below, he falls with a thud up in the dry twigs and bushes below. What a beautiful plume! It will add materially to your collection of interesting trophies.

Here are a great bunch of the wild, prickly gooseberries. They are not bad to eat, and in the absence of better fruit on a roughing trip like this will serve to while away the intervals between the arrival of the pigeons. Look—even now while you have but gathered a few handfuls of them, two fine birds have settled on the old pine. They have just alighted and are craning their graceful neck to see if there is aught to fear. Careful now; see if you can make a double; they will start out for a direct flight to the open when disturbed. Step out in plain view when you are ready; the birds will not be slow in rising. Off they spring. Bang! bang! A good second, but the downward curve of the first deceived you and the bird flies off unharmed. Good! I am glad your gun shoots close. The results are more satisfactory; you either kill well or miss clean; no crippled birds to flitter off and get lost in the copse where you cannot possibly seek them successfully.

Now the birds come in more rapidly and you are kept busy until your bag numbers the handsome score of nearly three dozen.

The sport has been so fascinating that you have not noticed the flight of the morning hours, but all at once you are reminded by the cravings of a keener appetite than you have felt for months, that it is near the luncheon hour. A great flock of pigeons circle over you, too high for your number eyes to do effective work and they wheel away and settle on the pines some distance away. The morning flight is over and you, on looking about, find the birds perched all about on the tops of the trees in the gulch, but you have secured enough and have had a most pleasurable morning's sport. Now from a series of running lumps on this strong cord into each of which you slip a pigeon's head; you can then sling it over your shoulder and carry them to camp much more easily than if you crowded them into the capacious receptacles of your hunting coat; beside it avoids fowling your shells with blood and feathers which may frequently cause them to stick in the chamber of your gun.

As you sit down in the shade of the scrub oak to arrange your game as above mentioned, your attention is called to the familiar signal of the leaders of a bevy of quail, but a short distance away. They are coming to the spring just below you for a drink. Watch,—you will see a pretty sight presently.

"Whee-wee, whee-wee, whee-wee; chip-chip-chip" you hear from the brush patch, beyond the open cattle path which leads down to the spring. A large pine log with its farther end covered over with hazle bushes and tangled vine projects for twenty feet or more into the open.

Look,—there next to the bushes on the old log is a fine plump cock. Carefully he surveys the scene about and then with an encouraging "chip-chip-chip" runs along the log to its nearer end quickly followed, in single file, by the entire bevy. One by one they flutter to the open dusty path and seek the spring which is hidden by a little embankment covered with bushes. Wait until they have all disappeared from view. Now steal near without the slightest noise and see them drink. There they are, scattered about, dipping their little beaks into the cattle tracks, where the water is stored about the muddy edge of the spring, and then lifting them skyward as they slake their thirst.

Did you ever see a more attractive sight? Notice how daintily they tread about on the edge of their queer drinking vessels. No, don't shoot; we have already more in camp than we can well use and the weather is yet too warm to preserve and ship them to our friends in the city. Beside it would seem an ill return for the entertainment which they are affording us.

See them strut about in a kind of *minuet-a-la-cœur*, bowing with a grace inimitable, to equal which, the ballroom belles and beaux would give half their possessions.

There! The snapping of that twig beneath your foot has spoiled the picture and they flutter into the shelter of the brush on either side of the path. A pretty scene was it not? So much better than shooting them on sight.

Listen,—did you not hear that rustle among the copse? It was certainly the light foot-fall of some wild animal on the dry leaves. One moment more and you catch sight of some moving body through the brush. Grasp your shot gun and make ready for the prowler, attracted doubtless by the bag of pigeons lying on the log where you have left them, to look at the quail. What would you not give for your heavy rifle now which lies at the pigeon stand under the pepper tree some twenty yards distant, and beyond the game? Steady, the rustling of leaves becomes more distinct and a moment more you see a grey sinuous form with eyes of yellowish green creeping along through the copse. Give it to him!

At the report there is a snarl and a vigorous rustling of the leaves as a wild cat scampers away peppered with shot a fine that at thirty yards they only serve to ruffle his hair and sting him to quickened motion.

Good gracious, how time does fly when one is thus interested. It already marks the first hour of the afternoon. Never before have you been so late to luncheon, and you have a good mile's hard tramp, before you can reach camp so you'd best be off. Shoulder your game and guns and nerve yourself for a long, strong effort. The effort is more than you expected? Never mind that, it always is, but then you have the first fine bag of pigeons that have been made by your party, and that is no little comfort. Your companions will be pleasantly surprised besides these little woodland dramas will furnish you a pleasant memory for days, aye, years to come. So don't spoil it all by grumbling to yourself while you climb over the ridge of the mountain camp, which lies in the neighboring gulch.

Keep in the shade of the trees; the sun shines now as it were July instead of October, and a few steps up the steep incline, unprotected by the shade, will be very exhausting. Rest here a moment. The more haste the least speed, apply aptly now. Look out! Didn't hurt much? All right, you see this zigzag method of climbing up the banks and sloping terraces is easiest, but you are apt to slip and fall unless your shoes have good sharp plates or nails on the soles. Another good effort and the winding road to camp will be reached. It lies just beyond that great pine which stood some hundred yards ahead, with the dead branch as a finger board pointing out the way. Now you have reached it; last and can pursue your way to camp with comparative ease.

"Hello, old man, here's a good milk punch ready for you, calls out your comrade, Tom Barney, and you feel the cord of friendship growing stronger as you quaff the reviving one and think of the kindness which prompted the act of preparation.

Now comes the time for breaking camp. You are rejoiced at the thoughts of returning home to friends and loved ones in the city, but this wild life in the mountains has woven a many pleasant memories through your mind that you are loath to quit the scene. There, where the spring bubbles out from the roots of the great pine, at the head of the gulch, lies your commissary stores in a convenient box; a few feet below where you have scooped out a little basin in the rivulet and made a little dam of sticks, stones and mud, the better the water to retain, is the well of supply, from which you dip the sparkling fluid for drink and culinary purposes. A little further down, the excavation in the bank for the campfire with the small stones on which is laid the gridiron and near, the tripod from which the kettle and stew pot depend, to the blazing fire beneath. Then comes in order of table of rough boards, secured from the ruins of a shack near by; below, in the bed of the brook the wash basin, with cakes of soap lying on the boards provided, and the crumpled towel, now not over clean, thrown over the bushes which hang over the stream. There, the old stump where you have learned and enjoyed your briarwood after meals are listened to tale and song; just above, on the clear clean spot of browned grasses, the bed chamber through which no draught had swept. No doors or windows; no curtains, save those which night let fall from heaven at the evening hour, caught back in graceful looping through which brightly shone the moon and stars.

There on the mountain's crest, the pearly gates of moon seem hinged and softly opened at the approach of day, flooding your couch with light, and at evening closed, away off the westward beyond the mountains on the sunset side. When dreaming there of home and loved ones, your faithful dog has aroused you by scampering down the mountain side, barking furiously as he pursued some night prowler probably a thieving coyote that had come too nigh.

Whatever it is all about, you sleepily wondered and sank again to rest, secure in the thought of your dog's faithfulfulness.

You regret to leave these scenes? We do not wonder the feeling, nor can we find it in our heart to blame you. The breaking up of camp life in the hills is akin to parting with loved and well-tried friends.

The account by "D. W. M." in a recent issue of the *Asia* regarding an adventure with a leopard, since commented on by another correspondent, furnishes a striking instance of the audacity of which these brutes are capable. A somewhat similar incident occurred to myself on one occasion when a leopard tried to kill a dog close in front of me broad daylight, in spite of the discharge of a gun within few yards of him, just before, says a correspondent in the excellent *Journal*. I was shooting hares one evening on plain between the sea coast and some jungle-covered high ground in the Northern Province, Ceylon, the plain being interspersed with buffalo-thorn and tongues of scrub jungle running out into it from the denser jungle above. The latter contained some old ruins occupied by leopards which caused considerable destruction among the cattle of the surrounding villages, and, on one occasion, carried off a dog almost out of the verandah of a rest house in the neighborhood. I had often shot hares there with my dogs before not regarding an attack on them likely unless they strayed.

On the occasion referred to, I had been shooting with a fox terrier through this plain, and, on nearing one of the tongues of scrub jungle, fired at a hare, which I failed to shoot. The wounded hare, followed by the terrier, ran along through the buffalo-thorns parallel to the tongue of brush, and I ran after them on the chance of getting a second shot at the hare. Both hare and dog were running away from me in front, when suddenly a large animal, which I at first mistook for an antelope, startled by my shot, rushed out from the tongue of jungle. On emerging in the open I saw that it was a large leopard, which, in spite of my presence and that of the terrier with me, rushed straight after the terrier. I had a strong bore gun capable of firing five drams of powder with ball and put ball cartridge in, but found it useless to fire at the leopard, owing to his rapid movements and the invulnerability of the part exposed to aim, to say nothing of the risk shooting the dog.

This somewhat ridiculous chase—hare, dog, leopard at men—lasted for some 70 or 80 yards, myself and the terrier shouting in hopes of driving the leopard off, but he continued his pursuit of the dog, crouching momentarily several times to try and get a spring at him, but owing either to the buffalo-thorns or the tortuous course, taken by the dog after the hare, he failed to secure a good chance of springing.

Finally, on the hare and dog disappearing into thick jungle, the leopard turned straight round in his tracks and confronted us boldly at ten or twelve paces distance, with head and neck erect, glaring at us angrily. We looked each other thus for some little time, and while deliberating within myself whether firing at him at all under the circumstances was good enough, he sprang suddenly out of my view into the jungle in the direction in which he had originally

And this abuse is all over England, where they should know that nothing kills a show so certainly as just such favoritism. Managing committees should be selected with special reference to backbone development.

The Pall Mall Gazette says it is probable that we shall have a new dog. The Schipperke has not been a great success. He took well at first, and the fact that he was born without a tail was all in his favor. Then came the distressing rumor that this was not a fact but a fiction, that in truth he has no tail for the same reason that a fox terrier has a short one, and this rumor has robbed him of much of his distinction. Justice was then done for a short time to the Irish terrier, who added hardihood and fidelity to other recommendations. But fashion is capricious, and loves a change. A new dog will have to be brought out, and it has been already discovered. There is a splendid breed in Morocco, of which the Moors are excessively proud. They like to keep it to themselves, and are jealous of European interference. So jealous are they that, until quite lately, no native dog was allowed under any circumstances to cross the frontier. The most strenuous efforts were made to keep the breed at home. It was not allowed to bring the dogs into tangier lest they might be smuggled across the Mediterranean. The law, though popular, was necessarily too tyrannical in its application. The sultan was petitioned; stringency is to be relaxed. Tangier is to be a free port, and the Morocco dogs are to cross the Mediterranean.

We desire to call attention to Mr. A. B. Trnman's add which appears in this number regarding both pointers and Irish setters. The pointer puppies by the challenge prize winner Duke of Vernon out of challenge prize and field trial winner Patti Croxeth. His Irish setters, Mike T. and Lady Elcho T. are each challenge prize winners. There are none better in the country.

Excuse the frequent mention of foxterriers in this week's issue; not that this lively little breed are not deserving of all and more than we can say of them, but our remark applies to the absence of other news. The interest in this breed was never before so great on this coast. We have been pleased to receive calls from foxterrier fanciers from Nevada to Mexico, during the week, as well as from several new faces of this city.

ROD.

The Board of Fish Commissioners.

Anent the important and interesting question of the classification of the fishes of this State, the Board of Fish Commissioners issue the following bulletins:

"A question having been made as to the classification of certain fish found in Eel River, in salt water, during the month of September, specimens were obtained ranging from one-third (1/3) of a pound to a pound, and sent by the Commission to Dr. David S. Jordan, the well known ichthyologist, now President of the Leland Stanford, Jr., University, for classification. He pronounces them trout, young steel-heads, "*Salmo gairdneri*, Richardson."

Under the law, Section 632 of the Penal Code of the State of California, is unlawful to catch these fish at any time, except with hook and line.

Issued by order of the Board.

RAMON E. WILSON, Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 12, 1891.

A second bulletin reads as follows:

"Dr. David S. Jordan, now President of the Leland Stanford, Jr., University, and Dr. Charles H. Gilbert, Professor of Vertebrate Zoology in the same University, both well-known ichthyologists, have very kindly offered to assist the Commission in classifying any fish which may be sent to them.

Specimens of trout taken from Lake Webber have recently been sent to Dr. Jordan, which, he says, belong to the form known as the Tahoe trout, "*salmo henshawi*." He now regards these trout as a variety of the Red-throated trout, and writes its name as "*salmo mykiss henshawi*."

He has substituted the word "mykiss" for "purpuratus," as it is a much older name than the latter.

The trout found in Webber Lake are said to have been planted many years ago by Dr. Webber, and that he took the original stock from Feather River. They have been commonly known in California as the Feather River or Out-throat trout.

Issued by order of the Board.

RAMON E. WILSON, Secretary.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 12, 1891.

Caught on the Fly at Eel River.

While on our recent outing in Humboldt county it came to pass that Mr. Hewson, Mr. Turner, Mr. Budd, Mr. Barney and the writer, sought to lure the denizens of the pool from their retreat in the rippling Eel. Boats were secured, but there was not a sufficient quantity of them so Mr. John Butler agreed to row Mr. Hewson across from the abrupt clay bank to the opposite one where the pebbly beach gently stretched away from the river's edge. "Land me over there," said Mr. Hewson, "and I'll go down to the ripple below, and by wading will secure some good sport. I think I'll like it better than trolling."

Mr. Butler had secured some salmon roll, as a matter of precaution, for fear that the spoon and flies would not prove killing. This he had carefully deposited on the rear seat of his boat.

"Give us some roll," cried a number of the others, as they caught sight of Mr. Butler's fine selection of roll lying in the boat. "No, that's all I've got," he replied, "and you see there is not enough to go around; you'll have to wait until next time."

Mr. Hewson jumped into the boat and chatting pleasantly the friends crossed the stream; H. going off down the opposite bank, while B. turned his attention to trolling again. Presently he bethought him of his salmon roll and on looking for it found it had disappeared. "Strange," he muttered, "friend Hewson would not be so mean, I know, as to rob me of it, and yet, he was the last and only one in my boat." It was perplexing, but could not be helped. The roll was gone. There remained but the fresh, moist spot where it had lain; but a short time previously.

But conclusively as the circumstances may seem against him, Mr. Hewson had not intentionally taken the roll. He had not, however, walked but just beyond the bend in the stream when he began casting. "My pants seem a bit stiff and sticky," thought he. "Whatever can be the matter?" placing his hand in the direction of the spot where this peculiar feeling was made manifest the mystery was solved.

"Butler's salmon roll, as I live," he exclaimed. "I didn't mean to, but surely I'm not to blame," scarce in the thought that the evidence of his innocence of wrong-doing would yet be visible, on his return to the hotel he used the roll to good advantage.

One glance at his pantalons was sufficient; they bore a large and visible mark, evidencing the peculiar manner in

which the roll had been removed from the boat. A merry laugh all around was the outcome of the loss and finding of the precious morsel of tempting bait.

Hog Hunting Near Mainpuri.

To quote an old ancient author, "This is one of my first attempts at writin' tails, but in nine cases out of ten, folks can either make India as barren as a Desert of Sarah or as joyous as a flower garden." The latter can be done by always trying to kill some thing, and killing pigs is the Necar and Ambrosia of all killing, says a correspondent of the Asian:

A few days ago we met at a village on the canal where the country is high, undulating and sandy, and the cover in patches was so thin that it was not promising, but the "khuber" was good. There were five of us—the Captain with two ponies, better to go than look at; the Sub with his gay little red pony; the opium Joss, with an awful old screw, which he rode with a bold heart; the Doctor on a pony just off a march and in poor condition, and myself with a good Arab and a Cabulee—taken all round not much in the way of horse flesh. We were found by some Thakur friends with an elephant and a few pariah dogs.

We made a line and began beating through the thin cover but saw nothing for some time and began to feel a bit sick. Suddenly out of a tuft jumped a fine boar and ran back. I on the Cabulee was on him first, and gave him a nasty one in the middle of his back; this seemed to annoy him, and he put his tail in a bush and charged every thing he saw. He first cut a Thakur on a pony and then got under the Doctor, and finally died with many spears in him. We returned to the point where he broke and went on with the line for about a hundred yards, when I saw a big sounder walking slowly ahead in very thin cover. Canter on we found there were six good boars among them. Imagine, dear pigsticking readers, the beautiful sight! Six good boars in a sounder, open country, all round, sandy but not too soft. Not a hole, ditch or ravine for two miles round. I went for the biggest and took him away alone. The Sub and Doctor went away after another, and after a long run, in which the latter's horse got out, they killed him. The Captain took another and lost him in the one thickish patch of grass in the cover, and I did the same. We planted ourselves on each side of this cover, the opium Joss with me and the Captain on the other side. I had seen my boar into a thick, thorny bush, and as I thought he could not have left it, I would not move till the beaters came up. Suddenly I heard a shout from the Captain: "Here he goes." But I stuck to my bush. When the pointers came up it was empty. In the meanwhile the Captain had gone on, and, after a fight, killed his pig. He got down to admire him, and was stroking his mustache and looking pleased when he saw another boar coming towards him slowly, stopping every now and then to bandy words with an obtrusive pariah dog. He was up like a shot, and, after a short, sharp run and a smart fight he slew.

I had got nothing out of this sounder and was feeling very sad, and my thirst for blood began to rage, and I determined to do or die on next opportunity which came almost immediately after we joined the beaters. A fine pig broke back, and we were on him, three of us, in no time. I caught him first, and rushing in pushed my spear down through his withers and killed him on the spot. This was five pig in about an hour—not bad work, eh? Back to the beaters again with more blood than ever in our thoughts; the Captain here with a genuine honest tear in his eye told me he would die contented if we managed to kill ten in the morning. We beat for half a mile, when we got another good boar. I got on him first, and nearly had him several times when the Captain cut in between us and pricked him near the tail. I then got on him again, and laid him low with a single spear over the withers and so back to the beaters. Just as we joined them, we heard a shout from the Thakurs that a pig was stealing away to the left. Away we galloped after him, or rather in the direction that was pointed out to us. He had got behind a mango grove and we did not see him for some time. As we swept round the Bag we came on the fat old fellow cantering along, and considerably startled him by the noise we made after him. I got on him first, and gave him a cruel one through the ribs, and he ran no more but charged everything he saw, and was speared almost unto death, when we had to hurry away to another shout of "another boar going across the open." Away we streamed after him on tired horses. My Arab being freshest caught him first, and I tried to give him my favorite thrust a little behind the withers, but my spear would not go in. I rode into him twice more, but could not get more than about three or four inches in. The Captain who rides underhand with a long spear then rode into him, and hit him hard behind the shoulder, but though he nearly knocked the pig over, he did not get his spear in and the pig all this time ran straight almost and sulky, and could not be got to charge. The opium Joss now got in front of him, and getting a charge put a huge long javelin he carries into his back. This would not come out, so he dragged the boar about after him. The two of us then got in and managed to kill him.

After this we thought our horses had had enough, so moved slowly homewards. After going about half a mile, I saw a tempting piece of grass and rode into it. I was no sooner in, then out went a big pig. I was after him like a knife, and he ran straight past where the other men were resting under a tree. I caught the beast up soon after, and found it was a sow. It was a strange thing that this one, and a few in the big sounder were the only sows seen this day. I persuaded the others to come back to the bit of cover out of which I had turned her and got six or eight beaters together, but there was no pig in it until we got to the last tuft of grass, when out went a good boar with those of us who could get up a gallop after him. Being on my stout little Arab full of go, so got away from the others, and getting a chance killed the pig with ones pear, and here ended a day's pig sticking such as can seldom be got now-a-days. Did not our party without a good horse among us bar my Arab, and we killed nine good pig. In about three hours our cup of happiness was full.

Early next morning, the rest of the party returned to the station. I stopped out to see some work, returning from which I met my Thakur friends, with the elephant and a couple of dogs looking for pig. I joined them, and after going half a mile, we put up a big boar which I followed through some jhow jungle. When I came out the other side I found he had been joined by a friend as big as himself. I hugged myself with pleasure and patiently worked them away from the jhow towards the sandy highland covered with thin grass, which they very willingly took to. When I thought they had gone far enough, I swooped down on them, and, catching up the slower one, got a charge and put my spear through him behind his shoulder, and left him dying, and went on after the other one that was making fast time away. When he found I was gaining on him quick he

stopped, and came in with a "woof woof" and got the spear right through him over the withers. When I turned round, I found him standing up very sick and his body waving from side to side. I rode up to him and he attempted a charge, but stumbled as he got up to me and died.

Next Sunday we met again close by this place, but only put up one boar. He charged the Captain unprovoked, got under a magnificent whaler mare he had appeared on the scene with, and played cup and ball with her for a minute or so, neither of them hurt. He then opened her legs from round him and came out at me very cross. I put down my spear and impaled him, making a hole in the ground under him. This practically finished him though the other would not give him time to die before they riddled him (and my spear) with holes.

The moral of the above account is that the under-hand spear is not a patch on the over-hand. Here were twelve pig killed, and using the over-hand spear I killed six with a single glory. I draw attention to this not for the purpose of vain glory but to show the superiority of the short over-hand spear over the barge pole, also to relieve my wounded feelings, for did not a certain "Dooker" in reply to a short letter of mine advocating the short spear in the Asian wither me up by "sarkastick" allusions to my liver. Let me recommend him to see to his own spleen; the letter he wrote would lead one to suppose that he must have something wrong with it. My idea of a perfect spear is 6 feet 6 inches long, a thickish heavy bamboo and lots of lead. See that your spear is very sharp, not only at the point, but also the sides. A cool head and a steady hand and your whole soul thrown into your thrust (no jbbing) at the critical moment will do the trick. I abhor the habit some men have of giving first prick and calling it first spear. A great many of these if left to finish the job would never do it.

The Dying Huanaco.

It is well known that at the southern extremity of Patagonia that huanacos have a dying place, a spot to which all the individuals inhabiting the surrounding plains repair at the approach of death to deposit their bones says Longman's Magazine. Darwin and Fitzroy first recorded this strange instinct, in their personal narratives, and their observations has been fully confirmed by others. The best known of these dying or burial places are on the banks of the Santa Cruz and Gallego Rivers, where the river valleys are covered with dense primeval thickets of bushes and trees of stunted growth. There the ground is covered with the bones of countless dead generations. "The animals," says Darwin, "in most cases must have crawled, before dying, beneath and among the bushes. A strange instinct in a creature so pre-eminent social in its habits, a dweller all his life long on the open, barren plateaus and mountain sides! What a subject for a painter! The gray wilderness of dwarf thorn trees, aged and grotesque and scanty-leaved, nourished for a thousand years on the bones that whiten the stony ground at their roots, the interior lit faintly with the rays of the departing sun, chill and gray, and silent and motionless—the huanacos' Golgotha. In the long centuries, stretching back into a dim immeasurable past, so many of this race have journeyed hither from the mountain and the plain to suffer the sharp pang of death, that, to the imagination, something of it all seems to have passed into that hushed and mournful nature. And now one more, the latest pilgrim, has come, all his little strength spent in his struggle to penetrate the close thickets; looking old and gaunt and ghostly in the twilight; with long, ragged hair; staring into the gloom out of death-dimmed, sunken eyes. One artist we have who might show it to us on canvas, who would be able to catch the feeling of such a scene—of that mysterious, passionless tragedy of nature—the painter, I mean, of the 'Prodigal' and the 'Lioness Defending Her Cubs.'" To his account of the animals' dying place and instinct Darwin adds, "I do not at all understand the reason of this, but I may observe that the wounded huanacos at the Santa Cruz invariably walked toward the river."

New Fish Law in Pennsylvania.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania has passed a new fish law regarding bass, pike, pickerel carp fishing, as follows: "No person shall catch or kill in any of the rivers, waters or streams of this Commonwealth, any black bass or wall-eyed pike under six inches in length, under a penalty of \$10 for every fish so caught. But should any such fish be taken of less size than the above, or should any wall-eyed pike or rock bass of any size be taken from the waters in which they have been introduced within two years from the passage of this act, it shall be the duty of any one taking or capturing the same to return the fish immediately to the water from whence they were taken, and no person shall by any means or device whatsoever, catch or kill in any waters of this State any pike or pickerel between the first day of February and the first day of June in any year. Any violation of this section shall subject the offender to a penalty of \$10 for every fish so caught." The section of the fish laws relating to the carp reads: "No person shall catch, kill or remove in any manner German carp of any age or size during the months of May, June, July or August, under a penalty of \$5 for each fish."

The "What is it" Bug.

We have received several specimens of the "what is it" bug, sent us by our original Albany correspondent on the subject, who claims that it is killing for black bass, says the American Angler. Upon investigation, and with the aid of Professor Bentzenmuller, we have classified this much talked of insect. It is a species of dragon fly, known as *Libellula trimaculata*. It is characterized by a short, rather flattened abdomen, narrowing rapidly toward the tip. The female is marked on the wings with three dark clouds, and the male has a dark patch at the front edge of the wings and a single broad cloud just beyond the middle of the wings. This insect is most abundant during July and August, and its habits and life history are similar to those of the other dragon flies.

Concerning the piscatory part of the expedition, as an angler, Gov. Hogg grew enthusiastic, says the Fort Worth Gazette. "I was sitting in the boat, one day," he said, "just inside the entrance to the pass when I felt a nibble. I began to haul in, and felt the line grow heavier. Then began a succession of savage rushes, and all grew still as the breast when the spirit bath flown. When the end of the line came to the surface I found a tangle of fish. I had first hooked a snapper, the snapper had been seized by a terrapin, which was unable to free itself. The terrapin had been run through by a swordfish which was fastened by his long blade, and a stingaree had wrapped himself around the swordfish and stung him to death. I suppose there must have been 300 pounds of meat on the hook."

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

October 24th, Olympic Club, Ladies' Day out-door games, at the club grounds, south of Golden Gate Park.
Nov. 26th, Acme Athletic Club, great athletic and bicycle tournament, at the Oakland Trotting Park.
Nov. 26th, Olympic Club, handicap out-door meeting at the club grounds.

SUMMARY.

There was considerable activity in sporting circles during the past week. The lawn tennis tournament for members of the Olympic Club which began a couple of weeks ago is attracting much attention from lovers of that game. The Dutch-Peterson sculling race which was decided at the Alameda mole last Sunday turned out exactly as we predicted some weeks ago. The laying of the corner stone of the new Olympic Club building on Saturday last was witnessed by a very large crowd of people, who were well pleased with the excellent musical and literary programme rendered during the afternoon. The boxing tournament began in the Olympic Club gymnasium on Thursday evening. Several thousand ladies and gentlemen will probably attend the invitation "Ladies' Day" games at the Olympic Club grounds this afternoon.

THE WHEELMEN.

The membership of the Oriental Club is slowly but surely increasing. The members of this new organization are not at all anxious to jump to the top at once; they are willing to wait their turn.

The Alameda Bicycle Club has given up its rooms on Railroad Avenue, and the club will not secure any headquarters until spring, when it is proposed to rent a large-sized cottage in some quiet neighborhood where the boys can have a good time all by themselves. Meantime the A. B. C.'s will remain as active as ever, and meetings will be held from time to time during the winter at the members' houses.

If the bicycle race at the Olympic Club grounds this afternoon proves to be a success, it is probable that events for wheelmen will be given frequently in the future by the O. A. C.

The different bicycle agents in town say that business in that line was never half as brisk as at the present time. This is certainly a good sign, and if the interest in wheeling continues to increase it will not be very long until the "cyclers" will be able to secure a town and general headquarters for themselves. It is estimated that in San Francisco alone there are 250 lady riders, and if this band would only unite, a magnificent ladies' club could be formed.

Ed. Mohrig, Robert M. Welch and R. Smythe rode to San Jose last Saturday on pneumatics. They report the roads to be in fine condition for this time of the year.

Several members of the Bay City Wheelmen held a run to San Jose on the Oakland side of the Bay last Sunday.

The coming Thanksgiving Day athletic and bicycle tournament under the auspices of the Acme Club of Oakland promises to attract a big entry list of wheelmen. Several valuable prizes will be awarded and the list of entries will be long and varied. The B. C. W. we understand will help the Acme boys out by not holding their proposed race meet on that day. The list of events and entry forms can now be obtained from the secretary of the club, and every true wheelman in San Francisco and Alameda should do all in his power to make the tournament a success.

At the present time there are two bicycle clubs in San Jose, and an effort is being made to have both organizations consolidate.

The anniversary party of the B. C. W. which was held last evening in Union Square Hall was well attended.

The members of the B. C. W. continue to increase and in a very short time the new club house at 301 Van Ness Avenue will be completely furnished from top to bottom.

George P. Wetmore is making a very excellent presiding officer for the club and although his duties as president are only nominal, still he works night and day on the quiet in the interest of his fellow members.

The Chicago Cycling Club is about following out the idea carried into effect by the B. C. W. of erecting mile signs all along the roads leading into Chicago. They will be of granite set at the sides of the paths.

The annual election of the California Division L. A. W. will soon be held, and so far only one ticket is in the field. This ticket has at its head the name of Arthur H. Wright of Stockton, and it is almost a foregone conclusion that Mr. Wright and his party will carry the day. The ticket is endorsed by the B. C. W.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

The fourth ladies' day of the Olympic Club will be held at the outdoor grounds commencing at 2:30 this afternoon. Admission to the games will be by invitation only, as several thousand people will fill the grand stand and grounds. Quite a number of the coast champions are entered, and some good sport will be witnessed. The steeplechase, the sack race and the bicycle race will be unusually exciting. The following is the full list of events to be carried out: 100 yards run; 440 yards run; 100 yards run; three-quarters of a mile steeplechase; half-mile walk; throwing sixteen-pound hammer; putting sixteen-pound shot; one-mile safety bicycle; pole vault for height. The foregoing are all handicap events, and are open. In addition there will be a seventy-five yard scratch sack race.

It is rather unfortunate that the Acme Athletic Club, of Oakland, should announce an athletic programme for Thanksgiving Day. The O. A. C. of this city will hold a meeting on the same day, and, of course, the older and richer club will take all the athletes away from the Acme Club meeting. The O. A. C. always gives a field meeting on Thanksgiving Day, and as it is not likely to alter its programme this year, the best thing the Acme boys could do would be to give only a few athletic events and depend entirely for support on the wheelmen.

The Pastime Amateur Athletic Club seems to be doing pretty well. The membership is very large and includes many promising young amateurs. Exhibitions are held frequently in the gymnasium, 170 Stevenson street.

The corner-stone of the new Olympic Club building on Post street was laid under the most favorable auspices last Saturday afternoon by Mayor Sanderson, in the absence of ex Senator James G. Fair, who was unable to attend through illness. The ceremonies began exactly at the set time, and every one of the exercises were carried out most admirably. A high board fence shut out the view from the street. Chairs and benches were freely supplied for the guests, and although at least three thousand ladies and gentlemen were present not one of the crowd was obliged to stand.

Last Sunday the cricket match was between the Alamedas and the Burnaby's, at the Alameda grounds. The result was as follows: Alamedas, 150; Burnaby's, 92. To-morrow will practically close the season. The result of the schedule games gives the pennant to the Californians. It is expected that when the season opens up again in spring that the interest in the pastime will be more lasting than it was this season.

Several of the original charter members of the Alpine Club are still willing to stand by that organization, and there is no reason why, if managed properly, that it should not make another successful start.

Hubbard and Haight were defeated by W. H. Taylor, Jr. and Joe Tobin at the East Oakland tennis court Saturday, and they are no longer champions of the Pacific Coast in doubles.

To-morrow the finals of the O. A. C. lawn tennis tournament will be played at the club's courts.

The great tug-of-war contest will begin this evening in the Mechanics' Pavilion. Teams representing America, Canada, Germany, England, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Scotland, Ireland and Italy, will pull against each other. All the contestants are large and powerful men, and the struggle for the first place will be something worth seeing. R. P. Hammond will act as referee. The teams will pull in the following order: Germany versus Canada; America, versus England; Denmark versus Sweden; Norway versus Scotland; Ireland versus Italy.

The usual games were played at the Howard street handball courts last Sunday, but owing to the fog and cold, the attendance was not as large as usual.

IMMORTAL ELECTIONEER.

What the Dead Monarch Has Done For the Trotting World.

Electioneer has distanced all competitors in the production of speedy trotters. During the present season the following by Electioneer, twenty-six in number, have entered the "charmed circle," making eighty-seven 2:30 trotters in all:

Idemay.....	2:27 1/2	General Wellington.....	2:30
Sonoma.....	2:28	Electric.....	2:29 1/2
Memento.....	2:28 1/2	Starlight.....	2:26 1/2
Addie Lee 2d.....	2:30	Bell Bird.....	2:26 1/2
Wild May.....	2:30	Monterey.....	2:26 1/2
Truman.....	2:21	Mont Rose.....	2:22
Advertiser.....	2:16	Lilly Mac.....	2:21
Bernal.....	2:24	Marvin.....	2:23 1/2
Ringo.....	2:27 1/2	Belle Bower.....	2:23 1/2
Aldeana.....	2:25	Tiny.....	2:23 1/2
Legal Test.....	2:29 1/2	Ah There.....	2:22 1/2
Arlon.....	2:14 1/2	Veda.....	2:30
Miss Naudie.....	2:29 1/2	Cocquette.....	2:29 1/2

This is a showing never even approached by any sire of trotters in the world's history. Of Electioneer's 2:20 performers

Sunol.....	2:08 1/2	Lot Slocum.....	2:17 1/2
Palo Alto.....	2:11 1/2	Electricity.....	2:17 1/2
Arlon.....	2:14 1/2	Bonita.....	2:18 1/2
Advertiser.....	2:16	Suisun.....	2:18 1/2
Manzanita.....	2:16	Campbell's Electioneer.....	2:19
Amisco.....	2:16 1/2	Bell Boy.....	2:19 1/2
Ladywell.....	2:16 1/2	Hinda Rose.....	2:19 1/2
Amigo.....	2:16 1/2	Antevolo.....	2:19 1/2
Adair.....	2:17 1/2	Albert W.....	2:20
Norval.....	2:17 1/2	Ansel.....	2:20

The average speed for the twenty in the list given above is just 2:16 79-80, all the more wonderful when it is taken into consideration that eight of the twenty 2:20 performers were five years of age or under. One (Arlon) goes in 2:14 1/2 at two years, Advertiser, Bell Boy and Hinda Rose were but three, Manzanita and Antevolo four, and Sunol but five when she made her present great record. Ladywell and Campbell's Electioneer are also but five years of age.

Sale of L. J. Rose's Thoroughbred Stud.

The thoroughbred stud of ex-Senator L. J. Rose, of Los Angeles, Cal., comprising the promising sire Argyle (sire of Fairy, Getaway, Rialax and other good ones), and a number of highly-bred mares, including several imported from Australia, was sold at Tattersall's of New York, last Monday. Many well-known breeders, including Charles Reed, owner of St. Blaise, were present.

Thirty-seven head brought \$29,375, the bidding being slow. This is an average of \$799.30 per head. Argyle, for which his owner expected to get \$20,000 at least, was the first horse put under the hammer and was knocked down to William Schulte, of Louisville, for \$5100.

The other animals bringing \$1000 or over were as follows: Imp. Lady Alice, b m, 1884, by Musket—Erpena, Rancocas stud, Johnstown, N. Y., \$2250; imp. Phoebe Marks, b m, 1883, by Kingsborough—Lady Andley, by Little John, II, J. Terry, \$2050; imp. Recochet, b m, by Musket—Erpena, Clay & Woodford, Paris, Ky., \$2600; Bonbon, b m, 1883, by Hindoo—Bourbon Belle (dam of Hanover), by Bonnie Scotland, Charles Reed, Fairview Stud, Gallatin, Tennessee, \$1500; Lady Elizabeth, b m, 1888, by Flood—Lady Evangeline, by Leinster, Clay & Woodford, \$1300; Nixie, b m, 1883, by Wildside—imp. Amalia, by Salvator, Rancocas stud, \$1000; Peri, b m, 1888 (full sister to Oriamme), by Flood—Frolic, by Thynner, William Schulte, \$1550; Seminole, b m (full sister to Jim Gore) by Hindoo—Katie, by imp. Phaeton, W. S. Barnes, Lexington, Ky., \$1000.

Dr. G. W. Stimpson's Infirmary.

While over at Oakland last week we were surprised to hear that Cheerful, the three-year-old daughter of Three Cheers and Queen Emma, was at Dr. G. W. Stimpson's hospital on Nineteenth street near San Pablo Avenue. A walk over to the genial veterinary's place revealed the fact that a number of other celebrities were installed in the capacious, well-lighted place, there to receive the attention of this well known veterinarian.

The filly Mamie C., that was so severely injured at the Oakland races, was seen, and, like Cheerful, she was progressing finely toward the goal of good health, and her leg will be as well as ever in a little while. The doctor makes a specialty of treating lameness, and since his advent in Oakland he has built up a large practice, his services being sought by horsemen from all parts of the State. Anyone who has need of the services of a veterinary surgeon will find in him one who has been very successful and who is thoroughly competent to perform operations skillfully. During the epidemics which afflicted the equine race at Oakland last spring the owners of horses who had called him in are unanimous in his praise, for he proved that he understands the treatment of the diseases, and carried the afflicted ones through their long sieges most successfully.

Attend This Sale.

Next Tuesday afternoon there will be an auction of thoroughbred yearlings at the Bay District track which will attract a large attendance. The colts and fillies are the property of Col. H. I. Thornton and represent the two well-bred sires on Rancho Resaca, Sobrante and imp. Mariner, out of race mares by Norfolk, Wheatley, Shannon, St. Joe, Thad Stevens and Monday. They are all fine individuals, and should make racehorses of the first quality. Catalogues can be had of Killip & Co., 22 Montgomery street. The sale commences at one o'clock sharp.

In his horse Dorsey's Nephew—P. O. Dorsey Esq., of Modesto, has a very promising sire and one to be proud of. This horse is by Nephew, dam Fly by Jack Hawkins; second dam by Oregon Lammox. He is a very handsome bay horse, sixteen hands high and weighs about 1100 pounds. He has never been worked but showed your correspondent a forty gait without any exertion. But two of his get have been trained for speed, they are George N., (pacer) 2:22 1/2, which record he obtained this year and a three-year-old colt, the property of Captain Brush, of Stockton, which showed a mile over the Stockton track this summer in 2:26. Mr. Dorsey showed his horse at the fair here this year as a roadster and took first premium, and five of his get ranging from four years old down also received the blue ribbon. George N., as all horsemen know, is a very promising pacer, he started five times this year and won first money twice and was second once. This horse had but three months' work before his races and has proven a game campaigner.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

Can any of our readers tell us anything about a stallion called Hambletonian Ethan Allen?

Oregonian.

1. What is the age of Dwyer's famous running horse Kingston? 2. Has he not won more races than any runner ever on the turf? 3. Was not Owen Bros.' Captain Al sired by Dwyer's Kingston? 4. Has not Kingston lost several races this season by the poor management of his rider?

Answer—1. Dwyer's Kingston was foaled in the spring of 1884, and is therefore about seven years and six months old. 2. He has not won more races than any horse ever raced. Barnum has won up to date seventy-seven races against Kingston's sixty-one. Barnum leads the world in the number of wins, but is four years older than Kingston. 3. Captain Al was not sired by Dwyer's Kingston. 4. It is claimed, and no doubt is true, that Kingston has lost two or three races this season by bad management of his jockey.

Subscriber, San Luis Obispo.

Please give me the breeding of Martha Washington, by Washington 332, as far back as you can.

Answer—She was sired by Washington 332, as you state. Washington was got by Burr's Napoleon (son of young Mambrino), dam, the Daniel Willie Mare, by Mambrino or his son, Whitson's Mambrino. The first dam of Martha Washington cannot be found in any of the volumes of Wallace's Register.

J. N. S., San Francisco.

I seek information through your valuable columns in regard to the trotting-horse Telegraph. What I want to know is, what is the fastest heat he ever trotted? Also, what is his record? By answering the same you will confer a great favor on a constant reader.

Answer—The Telegraph that trotted in California, and the only one of which there is any coast record, was a tay gelding sired by Tilton Almont 1853, and out of a mare by Clark Chief. His fastest heat, in which he made his record, was 2:37, and this was made at Chico, Cal., August 30, 1883.

H. D., Fresno, Cal.

1. Did George Rupert ever sell the dam of Gold Medal to one John Donahue? 2. Who is and has been the owner of the dam of Gold Medal? 3. Who now owns Gold Medal?

Answer—1. John Donahue bought the dam of Gold Medal, but from whom we cannot tell just at present. 2. John Donahue owned the dam of Gold Medal (Peggy Donahue) up to the time of her death last fall. 3. Prof. E. P. Heald, of this city, owns Gold Medal now.

W., San Gabriel, Cal.

Will you kindly give me the breeding and record if any, of Berkeley Boy; also pedigree of a mare known as Lill F., a Kentucky mare, brought from that State by P. J. Finnigan, and reported to have made a record of 2:32 1/2 in 1878?

Answer—There was a pacer named Berkeley Boy bred by S. Putnam, sired by Winthrop, dam by Simpson's Blackbird. There was also a Berkeley Boy, roan gelding, by Belmont, dam not given. He made a record at San Jose, Cal., of 2:36 1/2 in October, 1874. As to Lill F., I can find no trace of any such record as you mention. Mr. P. A. Finnigan owns a mare at the present time named Lill F., but she is not from Kentucky. She was bred in this State, and is by Santa Claus.

J. E. M., Portland, Or.

Will you kindly state in your next issue of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN if Isaac Murphy or Hamilton, the colored jockeys, were ever on the Pacific Coast, and, if so, did they ever ride, for whom and in what year, and oblige a constant reader.

Answer—Isaac Murphy rode for E. J. Baldwin (Santa Anita Stable) for several years, and among the horses he rode in California were Estrella (on April 13, 1886) and Volante (April 15, 1886) at San Francisco meeting. Hamilton rode a great many races in California for J. B. Haggin (Rancho del Paso stable) in 1887 and 1888—spring and fall of 1887 and spring of 1888.

T. H., Petaluma, Cal.

Please give a summary of the race in which Mount Hood made his record.

Answer—At Stockton, Cal., Oct. 13, 1891.

Mount Hood, by Eros—Alice.....	Hickok	1	2	1
Clarion, by Ansel—Concoction.....	Marvin	2	1	2
Time, 2:26 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:26 1/2.				

Old Subscriber, Fresno, Cal.

Please decide the following bet: A bets that St. Blaise sells for the highest price ever paid for a horse. B bets that Axtell sold for more. Which is right?

Answer—B wins. Axtell was sold by C. W. Williams, of Independence, Ia., to a syndicate, Col. Conley at the head, for \$105,000. Affidavit as to the amount paid—\$105,000—was made by Col. Conley recently at Terre Haute, Ind. St. Blaise brought just \$5,000 less than Axtell.

Names Claimed.

DASHAWAY, for dark chestnut colt, foaled February 4, 1891, by Judge McKinstry, dam Skipaway, by Wildside.

EASTER LASS, for dark chestnut filly, blaze face, right hind foot white, foaled March 19, 1891, by Judge McKinstry, dam Tellada, by Enquirer.

CRESCENT MONARCH, for dark bay colt, left hind foot white, crescent in forehead, foaled April 3, 1891, by Birdcatcher, dam Lottie L., by Wildside.

MOLLIE ROGERS, for dark gray filly with black points, white dot close to left eye, left hind foot tipped white, foaled April 11, 1891, by Judge McKinstry, dam Ursula, by Duke of Montrose.

LILLY F., for bay filly, black points, white star in forehead, foaled April 28, 1891, by Judge McKinstry, dam Harriet, by Flood; second dam, Hattie Hawthorne, by Enquirer; third dam, Little Girl, by Endorse; fourth dam, Fannie Holton, by Lexington; fifth dam, Nantura (dam of Longfellow), by Brawnner's Eclipse.

All of the above are the property of E. F. FALLON, Fair-lawn Breeding Farm, near Hollister, San Benito Co., Cal.

I claim the name of MEAN-TALLO for bay colt, foaled March 25, 1891, by Sid, he by imported Siddartha; first dam, May Belle (dam of John Treat), by Norfolk; second dam, Belle Dale, by Owen Dale; third dam, Bonnie Belle, by Belmont; fourth dam, Liz Givens, by imp. Laugford; fifth dam, Charlotte Pace, by Sir Archy, etc. JOHN G. HILL, Meantall Ventura Co., Cal.

HAYES VALLEY CRACKER-JACKS MEET.

The Long-Talked of Harry Lee-Cyse
Match Won by the Former—
Graphic Description of the
Exciting Affair.

Many people have an idea that the chivalric age of match-making passed away since the trotting-horse and blood-horse associations have taken charge of the affairs of the equine race and conduct all the meetings. But once in a while an unheard-of and unthought-of prospective match between horses is spoken of, so that finally it becomes a reality, the money is placed in the hands of a stake-holder and the horses are given the freedom of a box stall in some local trainer's stable. Hayes Valley was noted, years ago, for its large number of "scrub races," as they were called, and if the stakes did not amount to more than ten dollars the crowds that came to the race track left an aching void in the cot-tages in that portion of this city.

About four months ago, a little lively talk about the merits of two steeds resulted in a wager between the owners. The match was to be at the trotting gait, best two in three, the owners to drive, while the stakes were \$1,800. The race to take place at the Bay District track on October 19th. The gentlemen who were the principals in this event were G. Wempe, the well-known paper-box manufacturer, and W. Smith, a popular baker. The horses were well deserving of the training, for as far as breeding was concerned Wempe's colt, Harry Lee, represented two great trotting families, viz., Nutwood and Hambletonian, Jr., while the gray colt belonging to W. Smith was called Cyse (not sousse, for that is more in a butchers' line). An observant bystander confidently remarked at the time the contract was drawn up between the two gentlemen that, from all he could learn, "Cyse was stashed by John Treat, and hees mudder was by Gray Eagle, vat beat Vagner, de horse who was named after de composer whose moosic is better as it sounds."

The stake-holder was a genial son of the Emerald Isle. He kept the owners riding back and forth to the track every other day to witness the training of the "wonders." His reports to either of them regarding the physical condition of the animals had the effect of making the box stalls redolent with the odor of liniments, dopes and flaxseed, while the walls of the stalls were literally covered with boots, bandages, patent bits, toe-weights, straps and blinders. There was an intense rivalry between the two as to which would have the greatest variety of these useful appliances. Gorgeous blankets and hoods adorned the rear of the stalls. A bale of straw was used for bedding every other night, and the unfortunate trainers slept in the small stalls with the restive steeds, a bull dog beside them, to keep away any arch fiends that might be loitering around with cold poison to sweeten the drinking water or flavor the hot mashies that were dealt out according to strict rule. The owners never spoke as they passed by, but an air of mystery pervaded their movements as they were seen looking for some desirable investment for that \$1,800, for he it was known that they were both sure of winning the prize. Did not the stakeholder tell them that they had an air-tight fall-down-get-up-and-win-cinch on the coin? The amounts they heard of that were wagered "on the side" made their investments seem tiny in comparison.

The great day of the race dawned full of fog. It was last Monday. Old Sol was hidden from view behind a dense bank, so thick that the rival colt-owners thought of hiring a force to shovel it off the track, and the cold winds blew across the bleak sand dunes and seemed to freeze the marrow in the bones of the madding crowd that assembled near the race course fence. The band that was engaged did not come, so dreariness reigned supreme. The voice of the pool-seller grew husky as he tried to draw the mob toward the pool box, but the audience was too busy shivering to be able to make anything heard except the clashing of their teeth. The judges were selected, and after they had read and digested the contents of a ponderous volume of rules of the American Trotting Association, all three grabbed the bell-rope and rang out a peal that reminded one vividly of a country fire alarm. The owners stood ashen pale and sadly frightened in front of the judges' stand as they received their final instructions. Weights and distance were waived, and then the trainers brought up the prancing steeds whose manes were braided and bedecked with vari-colored ribbons. The boots the animals wore would make the heart of a McKerron or O'Kane leap with joy for toe boots, scalpers, shin boots and knee boots were fastened on every limb. The grooms had kindly and thoughtfully placed stallion shields on each, and the tails of the two, were carefully crimped and curled. With a voice like a fog horn the owners were commanded to mount and "prepare to score."

After shaking hands and bidding all their friends a heart-rending farewell, with tears in their eyes and quivering lips, they placed gaudy silken caps upon their heads, and at length, with the assistance of their trainers and grooms, they got in. The presiding judge shouted that the gray horse had the pole, and one of his backers stepped out on the track to see if it was anything serious. After a careful inspection, he thought the judge must be fooling, and said: "Go ahead! You're all right!" Cyse kept the pole and Harry Lee kept the outside rail for fear of a collision, and in order to get a good start the two were driven to the three-quarter pole. Another fire alarm stroke from the judges' stand bell brought them partly to their senses, and they realized they were out for business and not for pleasure. On coming to the wire, both drivers showed that they had profited by what they had seen and learned during their visits to the track; they handled the ribbons like veterans, and checked their horses whenever they broke. Harry Lee is a very promising trotter, and will surely make his way into the 2:30 list. Cyse did not know whether it was a pacing race or a running event that he was in. He should be entered in some of the latter events next week—in a ten mile dash—if his work-out Monday is any criterion. His owner drove him as well as could be expected, the colt having been very ill and just recovering; any one could observe this from his actions before he reached the wire. The audience had sufficient time to think of all these things before the pair heard the word, for they scored several times. To a good start they got away, both under a heavy pull. The drivers, as soon as they got to the eighth pole, pushed on the lines. Cyse, not being used to such kindly assistance, broke, and Harry Lee passed him and led to the quarter. He took the pole away from Cyse at this point, as

the latter had no need for it and was apparently rebelling against the undue influence of his driver, and when he got settled he made another attempt to catch the flying Lee, whose driver nearly fell out of his sulky with joy when he found that his rival was so far behind. However, Wempe never lost his solid grip on the lines nor forgot to say "Steady! Whoa, boy! Steady!" To the half it was a procession. It could not be called a horse race. At the three-quarter pole Harry made a skip, his driver adroitly brought him to his gait, and remembering that perhaps he was overweight, he threw his penknife inside the fence. The horse felt the difference immediately, and came home a winner with grand strides. Cyse, it was plain to be seen, was being laid up for the heat, and came in two hundred yards behind. It took the judges ten minutes to decide, and finally, when the bell rang to call the attention of the audience to the announcement, the fog lifted as if by magic and the judge awarded the heat to Harry Lee, Cyse second. Time, 2:63. As to the fog lifting, it is claimed that the drivers blew a long breath on it.

The horses were called for the second heat after receiving the regulation amount of sponging, blanketing and walking exercise. A look of triumph overspread the classic features of Harry Lee's driver as he nimbly hopped into the sulky. Cyse's driver had a determined look in his blue eyes, for he was almost sure that unless Harry Lee fell dead he would win that money. His only hope was that heart disease might strike Harry. He knew that when the match was made his gallant gray was more than a match for Harry, but, like Little Albert, Direct, Charles Derby and other famous horses, his animal "went wrong." To do the driver justice, he kept his part of the agreement, knowing these facts, and in this heat he was not so far behind at the word, "go." Cyse had a nose the best of the start, and the driver of Harry Lee found that the previous heat had made a race horse out of the pacer that he could not leave like a "rock from a balloon" somewhere on the track, for Cyse kept right alongside to the quarter. Of course, he galloped, paced and walked a little, but he got there just the same. Harry Lee then made a disastrous break, and Cyse forged ahead and led past the three-quarter pole. Harry Lee recovered his gait and speed slowly. On coming down the back turn Harry went around Cyse like a cooper around a barrel, and led all the way home. Cyse's driver thought he was overweight, so he left his hat at the drawgate and made a beautiful drive for position, which he won. The judges awarded the heat, race and money to Harry Lee. Time, 2:67. The following is the

SUMMARY:

G. Wempe's Harry Lee, by Robert Lee—by Hambletonian Jr. . . . Wempe 1
W. Smith's Cyse, by Will-o'-the-Wisp—Mirage . . . Smith 2
Time, 2:63, 2:67.

After the race was over mutual congratulations followed, and all feeling of enmity was drowned in the flowing bowl. The judges who had labored so hard were each presented with a case of wine and asked to officiate again. One hard-headed, but scheming backer of the gray horse said that the owner would have made money if he had let some miscreant give his horse Rough-on-Rats, for then the match would have been off, the horse would be dead, the purse returned and the three judges would not be "treated." Mr. Wempe's mail since Monday has been filled with challenges and large offers for his colt. Mr. Smith gets no mail, for he has nailed up his letter-box and gone to the springs to build up his shattered nerves.

The Misunderstanding at Terre Haute.

The Horseman, in a very sensible editorial, had the following in last week's issue—interesting in the extreme to admirers of the little black California pacing king, Direct:

The race at Terra Haute last week between the pacing champions Hal Pointer and Direct was a most unsatisfactory affair. It was not satisfactory to the public, it certainly was not so to Mr. Salisbury, the owner of Direct, and it could hardly have entirely pleased either Harry Hamlin, the owner of Hal Pointer, nor the Terre Haute Trotting Association.

Whatever might be the result of a race between these pacers on a really good track, Direct is no match for Hal Pointer on a track in the condition of the Terre Haute course when this race was contested. Mr. Salisbury is well aware that the little son of Direct can only do himself justice on a perfectly dry and smooth track, and we are informed upon unexceptional authority that a condition of his agreement to pace Direct against Hal Pointer at Terre Haute was that the track should be satisfactory to him (Mr. Salisbury). The race was set for Tuesday, and Mr. Salisbury notified Mr. Ijams, the President of the Terre Haute Trotting Association, on Monday that the condition of the track then precluded the possibility of its being satisfactory to him on Tuesday, the owner of Direct giving this early notice in order that the public might be informed through the press that Direct would not start against Hal Pointer on Tuesday. However, this information did not reach the public, and a great multitude passed through the gates on Tuesday to see the race, that being the drawing card of the meeting. Direct had not been worked, Mr. Salisbury having given notice of his intention not to start; but when rumors to this effect got abroad there was naturally more dissatisfaction, and the public clamored. The president of the association stated in substance in a speech, in order to put the association right with the public, that the association had arranged the special, that Hal Pointer was ready to go, that the track was good, but that Mr. Salisbury declined, and that therefore Hal Pointer would go against time. This certainly seemed like an unfair shift of responsibility for the threatened fiasco upon Mr. Salisbury's shoulders. Simple justice to that gentleman required that the people be informed what Mr. Salisbury's rights were under the conditions of the race, and that he had given a full day's notice of his intention not to start his horse on a soft track. In the excitement of the moment, however, the President of the Terre Haute Association inadvertently omitted to include these important facts in his statement to the audience. Later, to satisfy the public, Mr. Salisbury did his horse the injustice of starting him against probably the best pacing racehorse that we have yet seen, when Direct was short of work and on a track wholly unsuited to him. On Thursday, the day set for the Palo Alto-Jack match, during the Northwestern Breeders' meeting of 1890, the track was bad, and the association properly postponed the race, and at the same time announced that admission tickets purchased on that day would also be honored on Friday, when the match took place. We cannot but regret that the Terre Haute Association did not emulate this graceful example.

Indigestion dies where NAPA SODA lives.

A stitch in time. Take Simmons Liver Regulator and prevent sickness.

DIRECT BEATS HAL POINTER.

Another Illustration of What the California
Horses Can Do—Direct Breaks Two
Records.

[Special Dispatch.]

NASHVILLE, TENN., Oct. 21, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—An immense crowd that is estimated to number at least 10,000 people, passed the gates to-day; the grand stand, infield and every available place of observation is thronged with excited spectators. Direct never looked better, and George Starr was looked up by all the Californians as the Marvin of the day. In the beating Hal Pointer was not much of a favorite, for everyone had heard of how unfit the Terre Haute course was where these two side-wheelers met and believed that on this smooth track Direct would redeem his laurels. Hal Pointer drew the pole, and Geers, after carefully watching the little black wonder's mode of locomotion while scoring, knew there was to be a horse race for him this lovely day. Direct gave a nose the best of it as the gong sounded, and kept gaining little at every yard, until at the quarter he was fully a head ahead. Time, 32.2 seconds. Down the backstretch he drew away from the Tennessees gelding and took the pole, and the half, which he reached in 1:05. Hal Pointer was his wheel. Direct gradually increased the gap; at the three-quarter pole he was a length and a half ahead in 1:38.2, coming down the backstretch he paced fast and passed under the wire fully three lengths in advance of Hal Pointer. Time, 2:10.

The conclusion of this heat made no difference in the timing, and when the started again Direct was half a head in advance to the quarter in 32. It was evenly contested, Hal Pointer was moving strongly and was even as he rounded into the backstretch. Every inch was fought game and as the half was reached, in 1:04. Hal Pointer was Direct's girth. At the three-quarters which was passed, 1:36.2, Direct was a length ahead, and although Geers drew with all the skill he is possessed of, Direct won in 2:09.4.

A Waterloo seemed to stare the backers of Hal Pointer as they hedged to the tune of five to one, and the crowd around the pool-sellers' boxes was thicker than the mass of people that I saw at the Oakland Ferry when President Harris arrived. The bookmakers barred Direct for the heat, as when the glossy son of the Black Tornado ambled past I stand the cheers that greeted the ears of the driver seem to sound as loud and clear as those which welcomed him when he came under the wire during the previous heats. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and many bets were made that the three fastest heats ever made in a pacing race would be seen.

Hal Pointer appeared as if he cooled out well, for at score he generally led, and when after three attempts they went on their journey the same wonderful pacing was seen by the thousands as was witnessed in the preceding heats. The quarter was made in 32.2, the half in 1:05.1, Pointer a little farther than a length behind Direct. At the three-quarter pole, which was reached in 1:33.1, there was perceptible difference, and when the gallant and game son of Direct came home winner by a length and a half quite easily in 2:11 the cheers and applause was almost deafening. Everyone grew excited, people shook hands with each other, laughed and cried with joy, embraced each other as acted like people almost crazed with joy, for a greater better contested race was never witnessed in Tennessee.

Direct paced the second heat in faster time than any he was ever paced in a race before in the history of the track, 2:09.4, and the average of the three heats, 2:10.3, has never been equalled. Mr. Salisbury and George Starr are receiving the congratulations of everyone. GIBSON.

At It Again.

There seems to have arisen a misunderstanding concerning the pedigree of Nancy Hanks, 2:09, and as some of the trotting blood fellows have forgotten the running blood at back yonder and have neglected to give it due credit, having trotted Nancy so fast, the Kentucky Live Stock Record puts on its war paint and ejaculates as follows:

"It has been asserted by a number of writers that the vincible Nancy Hanks is bred in purely trotting lines. We do not know whether to attribute the assertion to ignorance or to a desire to deceive. It looks like the latter for it give one or two crosses and then suddenly stop. We boldly assert that her pedigree contains more thoroughly blood than any other strains, for besides having a thoroughbred basis from her fourth dam back, she gets crosses throughout her pedigree every cross in her pedigree. We teach her full pedigree, and ask any candid reader to examine it thoroughly and see if our assertion is not correct: Nat Hanks, dark bay, foaled 1886; by Happy Medium, first dam Nancy Lee, by Dictator; second dam Sophy, by Alexander's Edwin Forrest; third dam, Sophronia, by Parker Brown Pilot; fourth dam, by Bertrand (son of Sir Archibald); fifth dam, by Lance (son of American Eclipse); sixth dam, by Gray Danganon (son of imp. Medley); seventh dam, Capbearer (son of imp. Bedford); eighth dam, by imp. Coeur De Lion."

To this Western Resources humorously replies: "There appears to be no reason to doubt that Nat is bred precisely as the Live Stock Record says she is, but it appears that Hart Boswell, who bred her, Barney Kenney, who drove her in 2:14.4 at four years, and Budd Doherty who drove her in 2:09, have blundered terribly. They undoubtedly in the wrong paw, and it is the duty of ushers to put them out. What these people want to do is hire a long-legged nigger, buy a bushel of oats, a jockey's tale, and a few blankets, and take Nancy to the gallop races. How on earth the officers of the various trotting associations ever so far forgot themselves as to let this high bred running mare start in a race against trotters is more than we can comprehend. And look what good things owner and fool drivers have thrown away. Who knows that Nancy might have won the Futurity if she had been entered and started before she was too old? And look at the other stakes and purses at her mercy. If the blood imported Coeur De Lion in her eighth dam carried her mile at the trot in 2:09 it would certainly have carried her 1:30 or better at the gallop. We confess in humiliation that we have heretofore entirely overlooked that Coeur De Lion cross. We knew Nancy to possess a world of speed; but till we saw the explanation in the Live Stock Record we were all at sea as to its source. Now that we know, we are happy and we trust no one will be so foolish as to disturb us by tempting to prove that the blood of Happy Medium or Dictator has anything to do with it."

"TWO TO ONE BAR ONE."

How the Bookmakers Bet in England.

At the "Derby" Over 2000 Spectators Shout the Odds on Epsom Downs.

[Written for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.]

"Two to one bar one!" What is the meaning of this mysterious expression? Not one in a thousand American citizens could give the correct solution, and yet throughout England and her vast colonies there would scarcely be found one in a thousand who does not understand the meaning of the phrase even though they may never have paid a visit to race track in their lives.

Ever since the Betting Act came into force in the early 'sixties, gambling on horseraces and race courses has been practically revolutionized throughout Great Britain and her dependencies. Betting is a legal anomaly there, as the legislature has declared it illegal wherever carried on, but strange to say it is winked at by the powers that be, and speculation on the speedy equine, is if possible more fast and furious on the British race courses than on our own American tracks.

In our country poolselling, Paris mutuels and bookmaking is legal when carried on upon the track where the actual racing is taking place, and therefore the pool-sellers and bookmakers are permitted to carry on their business in a sensible and rational manner. They consequently erect suitable stands with lists of the horses competing and can chalk up, rub out, and alter the odds against each horse with ease, and the speculating sportsman therefore has nothing to do but to look up at the list to ascertain the price of his favorite champion, pay his money, take his ticket and go about his business; and all this is done with comparatively little noise, and in the calm, cool, methodical business-like manner characteristic of the American nation.

How different this is on all English, Indian and Australian courses is seen at a first glance by the spectator as he casts his eye over the crowded European rings of men attired in garments of every conceivable shape and hue, and the difference in the business methods of the English turfite and the Americans therefore can easily be explained. One of the clauses of the aforesaid Betting Act provides that it shall be illegal for any person or persons to open a house, room, building, or erect a betting list, box, stool or stand of any description and use the same for the purpose of betting, either on cash or credit, upon any kind of race, game, fight or sport, and further that list betting particularly, as now carried in the United States, shall also make offenders liable to the pains and penalties of the Statute.

Up to this time all cash speculations on horse racing in England had been carried on in a similar method to our own, the horses being priced and listed in precisely the same way. The bookmakers therefore had to set their wits to work to carry out a plan which would prove the truth of the old British adage, "You can always drive a carriage and pair through an act of Parliament." They soon discovered that the new statute, although vetoing the erection of any box, stool, house or stand for betting purposes, did not forbid any individual from carrying on a bookmaking business without cash aid, so they adopted a huge satchel, upon the front of which their names are printed, and this was slung around their neck by means of a broad strap, also ornamented with their names or with gaudy and attractively painted mottoes and devices. In this receptacle the holder deposits his notes and cash and takes up a standing position in the betting ring or walks about accompanied by his clerk, who writes down the wagers as they are made, the bag-carrier distributing a ticket to each person with whom a bet is made.

As it was not only illegal to erect, but also to exhibit a list of prices, the acute bookmaker was reduced to the necessity of shouting out the odds against each horse in order to keep his customers informed of the state of the market against the various competitors. This system therefore accounts for the indescribable and deafening babel of confusing sounds which burst upon the American's astonished ear upon his first visit to an English or Colonial race track. It can readily be imagined that a crowd of from 1000 to 2000 of these leather-legged votaries of fortune, such as make their appearance on the Epsom Race Track at once, bawling out at the top of their brazen voices such phrases as "I'll lay on the field," "5 to 1 Common," "8 to 1 Prince Charley," "Even money on one," etc., etc., is confusing in the extreme to a stranger who listens to them for the first time, in fact, this perplexing din forms one of the features of horse racing across the 'herring pond.'

Then again, as the law will not recognize betting in any shape or form, so therefore the various racing clubs and the English Jockey Club are also unable to do so, without incurring the penalty provided for by the statutes prohibiting gambling, the consequence being that the clubs cannot charge the bookmakers any fee for the privilege of betting beyond the usual entrance fee charged to every visitor. Anyone therefore possessing the requisite "gall" can by paying the charge for admission to the enclosure, stand up and bellow out the odds without having a cent in his pockets, and so capture the coin of the unwary votary of the turf, who may be a "greenhand" at the game. This state of things accounts for the old country racecourses being infested with innumerable specimens of the genus "welcher," many of these robbers travelling the racing circuits in gangs of twenty strong. Voe betide the luckless punter who backs a winning horse with them, and musters up enough courage to present his ticket and demand payment of his money. He is generally met with the bold and certainly candid assertion, "What! serve got the blooming cheek to bax me for money. God find me, we never pays nobody on principle." His ticket is snatched and torn up, and the life nearly punched out of him by the desperadoes who compose the remainder of the "firm."

Sometimes however these ruffians are beaten at their own game, as when races take place in the manufacturing districts it is the custom of any about a hundred of the factory idlers to subscribe one dollar each to a general pool, which is placed upon their particular local horse, and if he proves victorious and the bookmaking firm tries to either make a bolt for it or otherwise evade payment, then indeed it goes very bad with the "welchers," and it is really a wonder how so many escape being killed, as it is a very common sight after very big race meetings to see twenty or thirty men running in various directions, pursued by a vindictive and howling crowd, whom they have endeavored to fleece, their garments torn to ribbons, and being knocked about with sticks, stones,

stakes and anything which comes handy; still, strange to relate, a gun is seldom, if ever, carried by these reckless miscreants, and it is an unheard of thing for a pistol to be used even in the midst of the desperate and bloody rows which are of so frequent occurrence on all the British race courses.

Of course it need hardly be said that the major proportion of the members of the English betting ring are financially sound, the leviathans such as Fry, Nicholls, Steel and Robin son never handling money at all, simply betting entirely on credit with their noble and wealthy patrons, and using just a small betting book. Their accounts are settled with their customers every Monday at the leading Metropolitan betting clubs, for these latter are another anomaly permitted by the authorities to exist without interference. It is morally certain that they could be wiped out, if the Government chose to take action, but the ruling powers, foreseeing that the people will bet and gamble on horses and in stocks, wisely conclude to let "sleeping dogs lie" for if the sporting clubs are abolished, then surely the Stock Exchange will have to go too.

There are also many wealthy members of the ring who bet exclusively for cash, and among the most successful are Dick Dunn, Alf. Saville, Andy Anderson, Tom Wheeler and Ben Hyams. All these gentry are conspicuous by reason of their splendid attire, themselves and their clerks being arrayed in precisely the same colored suits, boots, hats, jewelry and the boutonnières are identical. They dress for the ring as for the stage, a valet bringing down their wardrobe packed in valises, and they attire themselves in the dressing room which every grandstand in England is provided with, before entering upon the day's business. After the conclusion of each day's sport they resume their traveling garb.

The valet has other duties to attend to as well, amongst which are to procure the lists of the starters and jockeys before they are hoisted up on the public notice board, and in rainy weather to hold gaudy colored and gigantic umbrellas over their gorgeously attired employers. The valet is generally a professional pugilist, who at times proves very useful in staving off a rush from the "swell mob" as the race-course thieves are called, and also in protecting the bookmaker from annoying behavior of any kind.

The ringmen generally too resemble some of our eastern pool-sellers inasmuch as they have a quip joke and crank for everybody, and mix up strict business with a great flow of jocular badinage and the competition being very great, their efforts to obtain business are very amusing, reminding one of the manner of a Kearny street "fakir" on a Saturday night.

These and many other distinctive features serve to make the English race tracks both attractive and curious to any American tourist of a sporting turn of mind who pays them a visit. While admitting that prohibitive legislation prevents the British bookmaker from carrying on his avocation in such an orderly, quiet and business-like manner as his American cousins, still their betting arena smacks of a more joyous and holiday style, and although the rush for eager money-making is just as great, it savors more of jolly and reckless speculativeness than the "all work and no play" atmosphere which surrounds the American pool-rooms.

TELESCOPE.

Pilot Prince.

This promising young horse (2:31½ at two years old) has been purchased from his breeder, David Young of Stockton, by Prof. E. P. Heald of this city. It is the intention of Prof. Heald to place him at the head of the Napa Stock Farm for breeding purposes. We congratulate the breeders of Napa County on having a chance to breed to this high-bred and fast colt trotter. It must be remembered that Pilot Prince never was in regular training, having been handled by his owner—who is a farmer and makes no pretension of being a trainer—previous to his race at Napa last year when he made his record of 2:31½. After being taken home he worked out trials in 2:27 and 2:25, which was a great showing for a two-year-old which had never had the advantages of skillful training.

Pilot Prince comes from a family of colt trotters. His sire, Dexter Prince, is a producer of early speed, and his full brother, Lottery Ticket, made a record last year of 2:25 as a three-year-old. Mr. Young now owns a yearling that is also a full brother and is equally promising. This year the dam of these colts was sent East to breed to Alcantara who stands at \$1000, and her owner is confident that she will produce from that great horse the equal of any colt now on the turf. She was sired by Nutwood, and her dam was the old-time trotter, Lady Emma, by Dave Hill 857, well known to early Californians as a fast and game mare. Her second dam was by Gen. Taylor and the third dam by Williamson's Belmont. Dexter Prince, as is well known, is by Kentucky Prince out of a mare by a full sister to Dexter by Hambletonian 10. He is fast establishing a family of trotters in California, and his blood is highly esteemed by thoughtful breeders. It will thus be seen that Pilot Prince should produce game and lasting race horses as well as phenomenal colt trotters. His strains of blood are the most fashionable of the present day, founded on the strongest of the old-time California race horses. We predict for him a great career as a stock horse, as he will be mated to many richly-bred trotting mares at Napa, which is fast becoming a horse-center of note and whose breeders are progressive and enterprising.

The Great Chicago Sale.

F. J. Berry & Co., Union Stock Yards, Chicago, will open their grand combination sale of 300 trotting bred horses Oct. 27, on Leroy Marsh's consignment of carriage teams, road horses, followed by developed speed and standard-bred Kentucky breeding stock, on Wednesday, October 28th. The Bain Driving Park Stud will be sold comprising fifty-two head of the get of Young Jim, American Clay, Swigert, also O. P. Alford's, Lexington, Ky., consignment of Onwards, Wilkeses and the produce of many popular sires. On Thursday, October 29, Col. R. P. Pepper's and George B. Hayse's entries of Onwards, Norvals, Madrids, Acolytes and the progeny of other great sires will pass under the hammer. On Friday and Saturday, October 30 and 31, will be a continuation of high bred Kentucky horses, developed speed, gentlemen's drivers and road teams. It will be the most brilliant combination sale of the year and a great opportunity to buy the highest bred trotting stock, fast trotters and pacers, gilt edged road and carriage teams and ideal road horses at a public valuation. Sales open at 9 A. M. each day. Send for catalogue. Address

F. J. BERRY & Co.,
Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

SUBJECT OF NAPA SODA.

Kidney affections of years standing cured by Simmons' Liver Regulator.—J. W. Poynts.

TRESPASSES.

The struggles of some men to keep up appearances of morality while leading a double life are a study to those who believe that the greatest study of man is man. The courts of our State are just now being occupied with three suits to set aside the wills of the deceased persons. Two of these are the wills of persons who were known to the world as single men, but really had families growing up in this city, born to them by women whom they never once acknowledged in public as wives. The personal resemblance to the decedent millionaires is so plainly discernible in their unrecognized progeny that juries will be apt to award them a fair share of the property without leaving their seats.

My own experience as a reporter goes back over a period of thirty years, and covers many very curious cases. There was that of stingy old Horace Hawes, who never ate a square meal in his life, unless he was invited out for it, and who left a million dollars' worth of property to public charities, barring about one hundred thousand which was to be divided between his wife and five children. Then there was the rich estate of Major Hensley, which all went to the four winds in ten years, through the agency of his son-in-law, Mortimer Franklin, who is now an aspirant for Parliament in England. It ought to be made a capital offence for any man to die, if all estates are to be disposed of as they have been.

How do you think records will ever be made if they are not made in these mellow autumn days, when the atmosphere is full of ozone and the horses are hard as nails? I would like to see one good two-mile heat race trotted this fall before the season closes by the horses now in training. It is believed that Wanda, James Madison, Frank M. Cupid and Silas Skinner would make a great betting race if they could be gotten together. It would take a clever head than mine to pick out the winner of a race with five such contestants as that. Don't for a moment think that Cupid would be out of it, from the fact that he is a son of Sidney, by any means. I timed him the last half mile of a heat in 1:07½ last Thursday, and such horses are always extremely dangerous in two-mile races.

There is too much trotting of mile heats, three in five, by horses classified by time record, and race-goers are anxious to see a change of programme once in a while. I have some great distance-goers, in my own belief, and while we regard ten and twenty-mile races as cruel and unusual wagers, I would like to see some races occasionally that would test a horse in his capacity to go a distance. There should be a two-mile day and a three-mile day in each trotting meeting. The 2:30 class should be allowed to go in sulks and the 2:23 class to wagons at races of this sort; and the variety of such a programme would do much to render trotting popular in America.

Mr. Will MacDonough has bought Zara and Zarena from Mr. Newton, the latter being in foal to Mr. Mulkey's Sinfax. These mares trace to the famous "Waterloo mare" that was the dam of Talleyrand and the grandam of Hastings, who won the Hawksbury handicap and started favorite for the Melbourne Cup in Malria's year. Zarena is by Monmoth, own brother to Chester, the best son of Yattendon, whom we deem a marvelous stallion. Yattendon got Chester and Grand Fanear, both of which won the Derby on Saturday and the Melbourne Cup on the following Tuesday, a task to which neither St. Albans or Musket were equal. Mr. MacDonough will sell horses from this union for more money than he has paid for either St. Carlo, Suwarrow, or the mares first above mentioned.

We are seeing the last of the trotting days, and the gallops of the coming week are to be red-letter days in our history as a horse-producing people. Well, our breeders have no cause for grumbling over the results of 1891. The gallopers have fairly held their own, and we have not far from one hundred trotters in the 2:30 list for the first time in our lives. California has got a move on her, and that move is onward and upward.

Waldstein, by Director 2:17 out of a sister to Albert W. 2:20, by Electioneer, from Aurora 2:27, by John Nelson, is the kind of horse bred to my liking. I am very strong always in favor of the Trustee blood, and that is why I always liked John Nelson; although he nearly pulled my arms out of the sockets on the only occasion I ever drove him. Albert W. is a great sire already, beyond cavil; and while Waldstein is not yet in the great table as a sire of 2:30 performers, yet he has just two yearlings in training, one of whom has shown 3:06 and the other 3:08, the two first foals he ever got; and they were foaled away up in the Hamboldt redwoods, where they have no really high-class mares at any gait. Waldstein is one of the sires with a future.

The Trustee blood is very prominent in Palo Alto 2:11½, as well as in hundreds of others. It comes equally strong in either male or female line, as witness both Exchequer and John Nelson, bred wholly away from one another on the dam's side. Dame Winnie by Planet has three in the list, two by Electioneer and the other by General Benton. Exchequer got Lucille, 2:21, and Riglette, 2:22, and he was own brother to Planet. The Trustee blood is generally considered as no great resource of objection to a horse, whether he be a trotter or a galloper.

Can anybody give me any history of the horse Trustee, near Fred Warner owned on his old ranch on Patch Creek, which Davisville? That was a good-looking horse and able to trot close to 2:50 in a day when but few races were won inside that mark. It was said he was the sire of the dams of several trotters that got down very close to the 2:30 mark. After my successful grab in the dark after Major Mono, I feel like following up everything.

HIDALGO.

Indispensable in Stables.

The value of out feed for horses and cattle is recognized by all who have ever taken care of stock. In olden times the long blade that was used to slice off the hay was seen on every farm and the labor required to cut enough to feed a horse or cow was dreaded by every farm-hand. The spirit of invention has shed its halo over this primitive appliance and the complete perfect-acting, smooth-cutting, rapid-moving Belle City Fodder Cutter is now placed at the head of every other machine of its kind. From all portions of the globe testimonials have come regarding its merits. It is making its way into every stable in the land for it is the standard for all cutters to imitate, but never excel. Messrs. Baker & Hamilton have a variety of them on hand and all who are interested will be well repaid if they examine them, for after an examination they will surely buy and when once bought they will never be without one.

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.
Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Oct. 24, 1891.

Entries Close.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION—Handicap for three-year-olds and upward, \$600 added, to be run October 27th. One and a quarter miles. October 23rd

Date Claimed.

P. C. BLOOD HORSE ASS'N—Fall Meeting, Oct. 24th to Nov. 7th

To Our Readers.

We are desirous of giving a complete list of all the trotters and pacers on the Pacific Coast that have entered the 2:30 list this year, and for this purpose we wish that all owners would forward to this office the name, age, color, sex and breeding of every animal that has acquired this honor, and also the place at which such record was obtained. This information will be printed in tabular form, and the different blood lines will be dilated upon in connection with it. We desire to have all the facts sent to this office as soon as possible.

The Fall Meeting.

Scarcely had the last sulky been wheeled from the track when the teams were seen moving slowly around attached to long-toothed harrows preparing the course for the horses that are to gallop at the meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association, while an army of men and boys were leading the beautiful thoroughbreds into the stalls just vacated by the trotters and pacers.

Over one hundred horses are at the track. The following horse owners have secured stalls for the number set opposite their names: Stembler, four; Sanborn, six; Williams & Miller, six; O. Appleby, four; W. L. Appleby, three; Flitner, four; Rose four; Howson, five; McCarty, seven; W. F. Smith, three; Siebenthaler, two; Storn, nine; Fallon, three; Savage, four; Boots, eight; Owen Bros., three; Porter Ashe, five; Dennison, five; King, two; Brown, four; Fox, one; Smith, seven; and a number are yet to come. A perusal of the above names is sufficient proof that the cream of the turf are here to compete for the stakes and purses that are to be offered for the forty-four races which will take place during the eleven days of the meeting. The officers and members of the association are advertising the meeting extensively for they know that the public will witness a series of the best races ever given in California. So far as the track itself is concerned, it is absolutely perfect. A committee has been out every day to see that it is properly prepared. This will be the closing meeting of the year, and all the horses are in fine fix; to use the words of an old boys man, "they are as hard as nails and ready for driving finishes." The races commence to-day.

California's Roll of Honor.

The news of the performances of the aggregation of great trotters at Stockton that are mowing down seconds of time with great regularity and leaving records that will take years to efface (if ever) has been heralded all over the world. The average citizens of this Golden State can scarcely comprehend the vast importance of the wonderful strides that have been made by California-bred horses, for to them these events are secondary to our large mineral and agricultural resources. The observant horsemen, however, know that the showing made this season will do more to attract the attention of the keen, shrewd men who are engaged in the business of raising fast horses than volumes of "boom" articles, for, above every other class, these gentlemen believe that "deeds speak louder than words!" The immense valleys and warm hillsides that are adapted to raising fine horses will soon be sought for by these men of enterprise, and, as Europe, Australia, South America, China and Japan, besides the United States, will be an open market for them, it requires no prophet to foretell what the future of California in the development of this great industry will be.

THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN has, week after week, pointed out the superiority of our climate and soil for the upbuilding of the horse industry. Copies of this journal have reached the far Indies, Australia, Russia, South America and all portions of the civilized globe; the truths therein regarding California's advantages have been verified every year by the performances of the equine race. Is it any wonder, then, that we feel proud of the achievements of the endorser that have set their records on a high niche in the temple of equine fame during the past week? With every other lover of man's noblest and truest friend, the horse, we extend our warmest congratulations to Messrs. Chas. Marvin and Orrin Hickok, in this State, and Geo. Starr in Tennessee, who are placing fresh and lasting laurels of fame on California's fair brow, and sending down into history irrefutable arguments which prove that the land of gold RAISES THE FASTEST HORSES ON EARTH!

The 2:30 List and Its Representatives.

The trotting and pacing season in the United States has still a month to run, and yet over 600 new horses have gone into the 2:30 list, so that it is fair to infer there will be close to 1000 by the time the compilation of the Year Book is concluded. Of these California will have from 100 to 110, as predicted by us in September last, but we should like to see 100 exclusive of pacers, which may not be the case.

The chief feature of the list will be, so far as California is concerned, the presence of many performers by sires that have hitherto been deemed unfashionable, or that, owing to their youth or lack of opportunities, have not figured prominently as winning sires. The most remarkable of all these is the horse known as Richards' Elector, by Electioneer out of Gilberta by Fred Low. He had one 2:30 performer last year, and now has eight, an increase not shown by any other stallion in America, being 700 per cent in a single year. Of these seven new ones, four went into the list in a single week. The next remarkable feature of this season is the case of Mr. Jesse Potter's gray mare Bloomfield Maid, the first three of whose progeny dropped into the list within thirty days. Two of these were pacers and the other (Baden, gray gelding by Steinway) a trotter.

The proportion of those bred in this State having running blood in their veins is probably larger than in any State in the Union except Kentucky, which was the home of the thoroughbred for years before Langford, the first thoroughbred foaled in California, first saw the light, and which ranked Abdallah and Mambrino Chief among its trotting sires long before any California-bred colt had beaten three minutes. One of the best examples of our thoroughbred background is that of Frank M., who recently trotted here in 2:17½. He is inbred to Whipple's Hambletonian 725, being by Priam out of a daughter of General Dana. Priam's dam was Revere, by Glencoe, bred by P. S. Forbes, of Westchester County, N. Y.; and the dam of General Dana was Lady Crum, the dam of Alexander 490. The breeding of Lady Crum was really unknown but it was claimed that she was by Brown's Bellfounder out of a mare of galloping blood. Any man who has seen Frank M. in a race will testify as to the gameness and reliability with which he responds to an extra call for speed at the last end of a heat. The writer of this article timed him the last three-quarters of a mile in his second heat of last Thursday's race in 1:43; and he could doubtless have covered the distance at a 2:14 gait, as he won every heat without a cut of the whip. We see the same evidences of that ability to sustain a long strained effort, also, in Palo Alto, James Madison and scores of other California-bred trotters

having hot blood in their back generations, notably Anteeo and Antevolo.

Our exhibit of California-bred trotters for the closing year is one of which we need not be ashamed. Despite the cry of "early ripe; early rotten" with which carping critics have been wont to sneer at the remarkable performances of Arion, Freedom, Bell Bird, Sunol, Norlaine, Sable Wilkes and other infantile prodigies, we show the race performances in the all-aged division of such clever trotters as Vic H., 2:13½, whose three heat on an average of 2:14 place her second only to Nancy Hanks, and Little Albert, who is known now to have been the real winner of the race erroneously awarded to Nightingale at Hartford and who would have gotten the heat declared a dead heat had the finishes been photographed.

The Los Angeles Fair.

The collapse of the great Southern land-boom of 1887 left stranded many a good man who had taken the fever so badly that he cut down his orange trees and converted his orchard into an alleged townsite, where a deserted hotel, a store without a merchandise and blacksmith shop given over to the bats and owls all go to testify that there are other ways of gambling than side horse-racing or playing poker. However, the Riviera of America is rapidly recovering from the bad effects of its real estate gamble, and will not be long in going to the front once more.

Naturally, reactions of this sort derange all systems of trade and commerce, and have also their influence upon the agricultural fairs which have become not only holidays for our bacolic population, but the veritable market for our horse-breeders. With money plentiful there would be big purses for all classes and condition of horses, as well as lavish expenditures upon all the surroundings that go towards making a fair attractive. Nevertheless, the Los Angeles fair has been a success both financially and otherwise; and that its next immediate successor will surpass it in every respect goes without saying.

The region of country tributary to the great Southern metropolis, is one of unparalleled richness for the simple reason that its products are so diversified. The county of Los Angeles, San Bernardino, Santa Ana and Orange are good corn and wheat producers, as well as rich in all the semi tropical fruits; and their seasons are much further advanced than ours that we are largely dependant upon them for our earlier supplies of garden vegetables. Some of the best horses grown in the State have been produced there and have raced successfully against the picked stables of America. They produce good beef cattle there, and have paid more attention to stall feeding than we have. They cure but little pork and bacon, but ship immense numbers of live hogs to the market. In a word, the people of the region tributary to Los Angeles are likely to be wealthy hereafter, and they always have something to sell.

Our report of the proceedings at Los Angeles will be found in another column, written by our editor-in-chief who has gone down to sniff the Santa Monica breezes by way of a holiday. He reminds us of the old Yankee farmer who used to say, "Boys, there goes 6 o'clock! Let's knock off work and go to sawin' wood."

The Future Bright for Horse Breeders.

Now and again we come across some dyspeptic fossil who puts his ideas into writing, which are to the effect that the prices for well-bred trotters have reached big money mark and that we shall see a drop in prices akin to those in our stock market in "bonanza days." To such fossils we would advise the seeking of a liver specialist without delay. We claim that, so far as figuring, one hundred years will not see a cheapening in the price of the trotting horse.

In 1864, when Theodore Winters paid \$15,001 for the thoroughbred, Norfolk, people were astounded to think that a man would pay more than was paid for Norfolk sire, the great Lexington, for a three-year-old colt, but \$15,000 have been paid for several thoroughbred horses in this country since that time when their racing days were over for use in the stud. Only the other day Tremont, a broken-down stallion, brought \$18,500, at last Saturday St. Blaise brought \$100,000 at auction. Twenty-five years time the average price for trotting horses has more than doubled, and when Astell, 2:12½ three years, was reported as sold to a syndicate for \$100,000 nearly all the world doubted, and the fossils declare that surely this sum would never be offered again for a trotter. However, about a month ago, C. W. Williams was offered \$200,000 for Allerton, which proffer he refused. Nowadays lots and lots of our trotters have pedigrees that any thoroughbred might be proud of. With the creep of Time and with godly new families of trotters to choose from, with the building of wonderfi

tracks in all sections of this country and the fast-growing interest in trotting races by the masses, the prices will rather increase than diminish. The day is not far distant when there will be two, three and four year-old trotting stakes offered by associations in this country equalling those put up for the thoroughbreds in the far East, and when that time comes trotters will then bring splendid prices. The attendance at the first-class trotting meetings of America this season have been more than encouraging; in fact, the crowds have been larger than those at the running meets, and where a man twenty years ago would not walk a block to see a trotting race he will now drive "Shanks' mare" ten blocks and pay a dollar cheerfully to get into the grand stand. Nowadays you will find thousands of men who like both trotters and runners and take an interest in them.

Never were there so many phenomenal performances in one season by trotters and pacers, and not a few turned up their critical noses at Sunol's mile in 2:10 the other day. In England, France, Germany and Austria interest in the American trotter is increasing at a wonderful rate and even if Americans "fall down" and quit to a great extent within the next century (which we doubt) the European field will be a grand one to the enterprising breeders of this country. Those horsemen that have taken choicely-bred trotting horses to the countries mentioned have experienced little trouble in selling their animals at good figures, and a first-class company of thorough horsemen can make a mammoth fortune over there right now by going into the business of breeding trotting horses. In fact, the outlook for our breeders is bright in the extreme, and there is no end of pleasure and money for the lucky and enterprising, who need not fear for the future. California is the horse paradise, and lovers of trotters are getting their eyes opened to the fact that we beat the world for fast youngsters, and hold our own with the older contingent.

Our Fairs of 1891.

The State and county fairs of the Pacific Coast are now things of the past; they have fulfilled their part in history. The curtain of time has dropped before the gaze of the vast audiences that have been in constant attendance since the first ringing of the bell, and they have returned to their busy hives of industry—the factories, counting-houses and halls of commerce. The majority, however, have wended their way to the quietude of the farm, where the events of the fairs just closed will be recounted through the long winter evenings near the fireside. The lessons the hardy tillers of the soil have learned will not be forgotten, for no class appreciates improvements of all kinds more than they. The newest plow, the most serviceable harrow, the latest mower, the most complete harvester and the easiest running windmill have been inspected by them and their good points carefully noted. The wives and daughters have seen the latest designs of needlework, have studied the intricate stitches and are now diligently practicing them for the work they intend to do while the rain is pattering on the roof and the blue smoke is curling upwards during the short days and long evenings of winter.

There are no greater educational institutions than well-conducted fairs, and the effect they have upon every one is noticeable more and more every year. The little boys and girls that looked upon the exhibits of fruit and saw how much better and larger the newest varieties are than those which clung to the branches of the trees or vines at home, have pondered over the display, and resolved to learn more about the beautiful specimens that were so nicely labeled and looked so tempting. The displays of bread, cake and pastry with the makers' names so modestly pinned above each exhibit were also seen by their sharp eyes, and the girls resolved that next year they will strive and get a premium for something they shall make; but the boys, not to be led away by such a resolution, enjoyed the realities of life while running over each other on bicycles, kindly loaned by enterprising exhibitors.

Out in the sheds were also many objects of attraction for the farmers. The choicest specimens of all breeds of live stock were standing side by side. Rather a cosmopolitan lot were seen in the draft-horse department alone—the heavy horses of Scotland, England, France and Belgium; the various breeds of British, French and German coach horses; the beautiful thoroughbreds and the well-formed and active-looking all-purpose horses—that are classed only second to America's greatest pride, "the trotting horse,"—have all cantered into the show ring and been awarded premiums according to their merits. They have gone to their respective homes, there to remain until the early spring, their exact location being advertised, so that all admiring and inquiring farmers and horsemen who have determined to improve their stock may patronize them. Thus, to the

fairs can be attributed the successful efforts of these progressive men, who, by attending, have learned and profited by the knowledge there acquired.

The cattle, sheep and hogs have been brought to the show-ring, received their blue and red ribbons, and been led away, some to the pastures and pens from which they came, others to far distant places, there to add to the value of the stock in the new neighborhood, to increase the wealth of the owners and enlist a feeling of pride among those who were prevented from attending the fair. No one can estimate the value of such distributing agencies as district fairs. Even the housewife, who looks forward from the first of the year to the time when the fair is opened, has profited by coming, for she has received new ideas of churning and gardening, and procured eggs of the choicest fowls by which her flocks of chickens will be improved.

To the trotting horse and roadster classes are the largest numbers of attentive spectators drawn, and all of the various blood lines of the former are discussed and the grand old genealogical tree is spoken of, with every branch loaded with records, and all the battles of the turf are recounted by enthusiastic owners and groomsmen. But these exhibitors have also gone with their beautiful horses, and the sheds and stalls are vacant. Only the twittering of the sparrow is heard where the crowds were wont to gather. The year's exhibits are over, and from all portions of Oregon, Washington, Nevada and California have come the good reports that success has crowned the efforts of the members in every way. From every fair has the best news come to us, which is, that the humblest breeders of trotting horses have had their colts and fillies enter the "charmed circle," and, in returning to their homes they have fully resolved to surpass their former efforts for the fairs of 1892, and see that every colt and filly gets a fair show to add to the list, for therein will they find the profits of their breeding interests increased many fold.

Milk as an Adjunct to the Turf.

The well-known horse Doctor Swift, one of the side-wheel persuasion, is said to have worked in a milk wagon between his victory here in August and his late race at Hollister. It did not trouble him much to pace the final heat of his race on Saturday morning (postponed from Friday on account of a dense fog) in 2:20 flat. It is said that his sire, Baywood, by Nutwood, has also done yeomanry service in dispensing the lacteal fluid about the streets of San Jose for the past four years.

This, however, is not new altogether. History tells us that when Horace Eldred started out in pursuit of the famous brown gelding afterwards called Occident, he found him pulling a wagon filled with cans of the bovine extract; and that when he sold him to Governor Stanford he warranted him to trot in 2:20, provided that nobody sang out "Milk" while the race was in progress. Furthermore, that when Occident started against Goldsmith Maid and Lucy, the Governor hired 500 intelligent contrabands to holler "Hot Corn" on the quarter-stretch so as to drown the voices of any unscrupulous rascal who might dare to call out "Milk." Oh, if history is all you want, you can always get enough of it about Occident.

Our romance column is nearly full, but we have an inch or two to spare, just to say that Hiram Woodruff got Dutchman out of a brickyard; that Bill Burdett bought Democrat out of a swillcart, driven by a Neapolitan named McGarrahan; and that Princess, dam of Happy Medium, pulled Andy Daniels around Chicago for years in a cart from which he sold cider and ginger-pop. There is no end to the romance which surrounds the names of our unpedigreed American trotting horses.

SANTA ROSA SCINTILLATIONS.

What the Wild Winds Are Saying In Sonoma County—Interesting "Horse News."

SANTA ROSA, Oct. 19, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—A large delegation of Santa Rosa horsemen attended the Bay District meeting of the Breeders' Association, and, as usual, some of them came home happy and some of them came back feeling that "twere better to have not bet at all than to have bet and lost," thus reversing the order of the sweet old love-saying.

We have some stern old sports in Santa Rosa, men who can win a thousand without betraying a smile and lose as much without batting their eyes, but we have also our share of those who, when they win a few duats, bubble over in a never ceasing flow of egotistical effervescence, and when they lose a few, come home worse disabled than a "larruped school-boy." Santa Rosa men are away ahead, thus far this year, however, and have no great reason to complain.

Gus Carey, the well-known Napa trainer and driver, was over a day during the week drilling on old friends. Gus had charge of a large string at Pierce Bros.' track here, in 1890, among them being Redwood, May Day, Nelline, full sister to Redwood, and others. Like Shaner, the silent trainer from the bogs and brags of the Petalumas, Mr. Carey is a man who

seldom talks through his headgear, but can always be depended upon to educate a young trotter in the way he should go.

It is reported that Al Guerne will return from Lexington, Ky., to Santa Rosa soon, bringing with him Alfred G., 2:19½. He will put this promising son of Anteeo in active training with the intention of doing the circuit with him next year. The Anteeos promise to make things lively all along the line in California next week, and with James Madison, Myrtle, Mandee, Alfred G., Ella H., Maud M., Redwood, May Day Sunset, and a host of new candidates to come out next year, they will get their share of track honors.

The discussion of the long-bearded chestnut question, viz., the value of thoroughbred strains in the trotting horse, goes on as merrily here as elsewhere, and, as in most cases, the man whose horses have a strain of the runner's blood in them favors the theory that leans his way, while the owners whose horses are "trotting-bred" repudiate any theory but the one that says, if you want to get a trotter you must breed to trotters. And so waxeth the talk, but no settlement cometh.

Only the other day, we heard two veteran horsemen here engaged in an oratorical display on the old topic. "I tell you," said one, "that if you want gameness, fire, endurance, staying qualities in a racehorse, you want a strong strain of thoroughbred blood in his veins, and you can't get a real race horse without it." "That's just where you're off," replied the other. "A runner runs a dash or a short race at best, generally but one heat. The trotter has often to go four, five, six, and sometimes seven heats, and then he must not fade. Do you mean to tell me that a horse that can do that is not as gamey, as good a stayer, and as good a racehorse as your thoroughbred? No, sir, the trotter is the more courageous horse, and he is the only one you can expect to get trotting stock from."

H. H. Button has returned from the conflicts of circles and tracks with his horse, "Doc" Button, by Alexander Button. "Doc" is a good young horse and it was expected that he would make a pretty brilliant swing around the circuit this season, but he went lame early and was not in good form at any time since. His owner thinks that he will have all the kinks out of him before next year and that he will be able to bring more of the "stiff" home with him, next time he returns from the lists. But writing of "Doc" Button reminds me that William Colony, a jolly old farmer living a few miles from town, has two very fine colts from him. One is sixteen months old and the other only a few weeks, and both are from the same mare, one of thoroughbred stock. Good colts are not all that Mr. Colony raises, however. He has a good orchard, rosy apples, squeezes them and occasionally brings in a jug of cider that would delight the very gods.

The Equine Soliloquizers is the name of a club that has been in existence in Santa Rosa for a number of months. The headquarters of this club are at W. P. Fine's livery stable, the "Anteeo Stables," and regular meetings are held every moonlight evening, when the weather is warm and a turf event of any great importance has transpired. The "soliloquizers" have no regular officers, dispense with the usual constitution and by-laws, are liable to do or say anything, and are responsible only to their maker for the yarns they tell. They have no regular order of business, but the first member who inserts himself in the antique arm-chair, presides for that meeting, and must be addressed as Chief Blowhard. Unlike the rule in other societies, the chairman is expected to do most of the talking, and, if he does not, the rest, the Ordinary Blowhards, make him vacate the chair or send across the street to Sanborn's for the "Minutes," which are taken down by each member in turn. Some of these meetings are well worth attending, and a complete report of them would make racy reading. Among the members that lead the list are such well-known turf-lights as Sanborn, Fine, Belden, Lawrence, Hehir, Grosse, March, Talbot, H. Bonner, McGraw, Overton, McMin, Button, Murphy, Healy, a doctor whose name we have forgotten, two bankers, (who don't want it known that they are sports, for fear it will cause a run on their banks) and others. At some future time, perhaps, for the next State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, we will endeavor to obtain a full report of one of their meetings richly illustrated with cuts of the leading "soliloquizers." If they do not combine in extending the writer the luxury of an excursion on a rail, or blow him up with the wind and gas that escapes from our defunct water supply pipes, it may come sooner.

PUBLICUS.

REDUCING RECORDS.

Ten Out of Fifteen Flyers Do So.—A Great Day in Pennsylvania for Electioneer Stock.

At Meadville, Pa., on Monday, October 12th, ten out of fifteen horses sent for records against the match succeeded in trotting in 2:30 or better, among the number of successful ones being three by Electioneer and one by Nephew belonging to Miller & Sibley, of Franklin, Pa., respectively: Veda, who made a trotting record of 2:30; Coquette, 2:29½; Ah There, 2:28½, and Geneve, 2:26½. The judges were John Hogg, Dr. Charles McLean and R. A. Stratton, and the results were satisfactory in the extreme.

Veda, who trotted in just 2:29, is a bay mare by Electioneer, out of Isma, a daughter of General Benton and Irene (dam of Ira, 2:24½ and Stanford, 2:30). Her quarters were: 0:37½, 1:15½, 1:50, 2:29. This mare is four years old.

Coquette is a bay mare, six years old, by Electioneer, dam Lina K., by Don Vlotor; second dam, Lady Kline, by McHawk Chief. Her record was made at the third attempt.

Ah There is a bay colt, three years old, by Electioneer, first dam Lizzie, by the thoroughbred Wildside; second dam, Lizzie Miller, by Fred Low 656. His quarters were: 0:34½, 1:14, 1:50, 2:28½.

Geneve is a black mare, by Nephew, a well-known Palo Alto stallion, dam by Jack Hawkins (thoroughbred). Her quarters were: 0:37½, 1:24, 1:50½, 2:25½.

This makes eighty-seven Electioneers in the 2:30 list up to October 20th.

Electioneer leads all the trotting sires in the world as a speed-producer by a goodly margin, and more of the dead monarch's sons and daughters have come into the charmed circle this year than the get of any other horse.

Behold, now is the accepted time for the "fouts" to be up with the early bird and sit in obscure places where the flyers knoweth them not, but where speed of the bangtails is carefully measured for ye innocent man and ye bookmaker.

If you want to enjoy your meals strengthen your digestion with Simmons Liver Regulator.

FATHER TIME'S WATERLOO!

Sunol at Last Wrests the Title of Trotting Queen From Maud S.

ARION MAKES A NEW TWO-YEAR-OLD MARK.

The Little Youngster's 2:14 1-2 Mile Fully as Wonderful as Sunol's 2:03 1-4

—Full Description of the Marvelous Performances at Stockton.

Bell Bird, Yearling, Trots in 2:26 1-2, a Three and a Quarter Second Out From the World's Record Once Held by Freedom—California's Trotters Lead the World.

STOCKTON, CAL., Oct. 20, 1891.

If anything were lacking as proof that California produces the fastest horses in the world, Sunol's performance to-day supplied the missing link to the doubters. She trotted a mile in 2:08½, adding a beautiful, fresh laurel to California's glory-crown, which is getting heavier and fairer to the eye with the dawn of every new day. Sunol's mile in 2:08½ cast the long-standing record of Maud S., 2:08½, in the shade to the extent of a full half-second. The Golden State can now lay claim to having been the birthplace of the fastest trotters in the world at the ages of one, two, three, four and five years, and for any age, for that matter.

Maud S.'s record, made on the 30th of July, 1885, has stood the onslaught of the trotting division until this season, unapproached by any horse or mare on earth. But this year Nancy Hanks, Allerton and the peerless Sunol have been knocking so loudly at Father Time's door that it was plainly seen that the old gentleman was rattled and liable to collapse at any moment. He succumbed to the California trotting queen's superior prowess this beautiful afternoon. In consequence of the utter rout of the Kentucky trotting army, commanded by Maud S., every California's heart is beating with pride so fiercely that an earthquake can be safely predicted to shake this section not later than Monday next. The people of Stockton are now learning a ballad relating to Kentucky's downfall:

Who will cry
For old E-y,
Buried deep the other day?
She led the world,
Then died and whirled
In a lake of consummation.

Sunol is the idol of the hour, Charles Marvin the hero, and long may they live to hold their respective positions on this terrestrial sphere, worthy successors of Maud S. and Bair. In this city to-night the name, Sunol is on everyone's lips. There are already Sunol hats in the show windows, Sunol cocktails made by Sunol bartenders, Sunol neckties, shoes; in fact, not a few babies have been named in honor of the trotting queen, Sunol. The Slough Cityites are celebrating the event in their own peculiar style, and everybody is breathing to-night the name of the fastest trotter on earth—Sunol, 2:08½!

There was "quite a considerable of a wind" fleetly over San Joaquin Valley this forenoon, and Marvin watched the big windmill's wheel as it spun around at a lively rate in the morning with a sad, I-wish-that-wind-was-in-Sausalito-instead-of-Stockton look on his grizzled countenance. And he kept his eye on that "contrary" old wheel, too, for several hours. To President L. O. Shippee Marvin said, about one o'clock in the afternoon: "When that mill stops running I'll start the mare." This remark was overheard, and it wasn't very long before a very respectable crowd had eyes for that wheel too. It (the wheel) seemed to be closely related to old Beelzebub, for it kept up its maddening whirl for what seemed hours to the watchers. Several fleet trotters were sent to break their records, breasted the winds bravely and accomplished their object. By and by Boreas and his fellow-gods got tired, their blasts got fainter and fainter, and finally died away altogether. Sunol flashed before the gaze of the mammoth crowd assembled in the shape of a surprise, for she was unannounced. The big bay mare was recognized, however, as she swung around into the track, and a mighty shout went up. Marvin was smiling behind the California Queen. He shouted to the judges that he would warm Sunol up a bit and start her if possible. The fact was, the old driver was going to keep his word with President Shippee about starting by "the wheel." The wheel stopped. It was five o'clock.

Two heats were required before the mare was warmed up sufficiently, and by this time the wheel of the windmill was silent. Sunol was brought out in about five minutes. Marvin turned her into the loop and came for the word. The veteran nodded, and "Go!" came from the judges' stand. The mare went on her journey up the long stretch like a perfect piece of machinery, and with a stride that meant death to the hopes of the old man with the soythe. The watches snapped at 0:31½ for the first quarter. "Too fast for a starter," said several old-timers who had flocked together. To the next quarter went the great bay daughter of Electioneer with the same frictionless stride. The watches marked 1:04—0:32½ for this quarter. Here a runner in harness awaited the approach of Sunol. Leech-like, he stuck at the wheel of the queen's sulky, and they were on the worst end of the road to fame and glory. The three-quarters was reached without the semblance of a skip in 1:37, and things began to look bad for Father Time and bright for Mr. Bonner's mare. Not a few in the crowd commenced to get excited and fidgety. In the final eighth Marvin began to swish his whip over the head and back of the flying Sunol, not touching her, however, and she came

on, moving as steadily as the pendulum of a fine clock. Marvin was as pale as a ghost, but he looked Old Determination himself. O'Brien, who was driving the runner, was shouting encouraging words every second of the last quarter of the mile, and Sunol passed under the wire at a grand clip and without any signs of weakness. One hundred watches caught her at 2:08½. Shouts of joy shook the grand stand, and a great mass of humanity poured upon the track. The breeze started up afresh, but Maud S. was dethroned and California was to the fore. So dense was the crowd around the great mare that it was difficult for her to step. They followed her clear to the Stanford stables, about one hundred yards from the track, and surrounded her while the happy groomers were stripping her for the stall.

BY QUARTERS.

	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Mile
Sunol.....	31½	32½	33	31½	2:08½

Sunol's pedigree is so well known that it is hardly necessary to give it in extenso, therefore suffice it to say that she is by the immortal Electioneer, dam Waxana, by General Benton; second dam, Waxy, by Lexington. The queen was five years old on the 14th of April, 1891.

At two years old Sunol surprised the world by trotting in 2:18; at three years she did the wonderful mile of 2:10½; at four years she trotted in the same notch, and now at five she stands alone with her 2:08½.

Marvin thinks the mare has not reached the limit of her speed, and again this season when there is a good day and a good track she will be sent to break her present record. The timing was almost as remarkable as the time. Six official watches were held on her by F. H. Burke, James Thompson, George Sperry, A. T. Olney, John Boggs and Nathan Nevins. The six timed the quarter, half, three-quarters and mile in precisely the same notch; not a fifth of a second divided them. On the ground the watches varied from 2:08 to 2:08½. Other good horses trotted fast miles to-day, some of them great miles.

Advertiser, three years old, a brown colt by Electioneer, dam Lula Wilkes, by George Wilkes, to beat a record of 2:22½. First quarter, 0:34; second, 1:05½; third, 1:40½; mile, 2:16.

Ladywell, brown mare by Electioneer, dam Lady Lowell by Schultz's St. Clair, to beat 2:17. First quarter, 0:34½; second, 1:06½; third, 1:42½; mile, 2:16½.

Guide, brown horse by Director, dam Imogene by Norwood, to beat 2:17½. First quarter, 0:34; second, 1:09; third, 1:43½; mile, 2:16½.

Mount Vernon, bay horse by Nutwood, dam Susan by McClellan, to beat 2:18½. First quarter, 0:34; second, 1:08½; third, 1:43½; mile, 2:18.

Lida W., chestnut mare (pacer) by Nutwood, to beat 2:26. Two heats, 2:24½, 2:18½.

Nutwood Wilkes, chestnut horse, three years, by Guy Wilkes, dam by Nutwood, to beat 2:27½. Two heats, 2:20, 2:20½. First heat no heat on account of breaks.

Captain Thorne, bay horse, three years, pacer, by Hawthorne, to beat 2:24½. First quarter, 0:34½; second 1:09½; third, 1:44½; mile 2:19½.

Mount Hood, bay horse, by Eros, dam Alice, to beat 2:26½, 2:22½.

Kilrain, b h, by Hawthorne, dam March Fourth, to beat 2:24, 2:22½.

Thornwood, ch g, three years, by Hawthorne, to beat 2:29½, two heats, 2:28, 2:27½.

Del Wind, b h, pacer, by Del Sur, out of Guide's dam, in a race, 2:27½.

Hazel, b m, by Clay, in a race, 2:28.

Dexter Princess, b m, by Dexter Prince, in a race, 2:25½.

Sidenia, b f, by Sidney, in a race, 2:30.

WEDNESDAY—WONDERFUL WORK.

Great as were the performances over the new kits-shaped track yesterday, taken as a whole, this day's trotting eclipsed anything ever seen on any track in the world. Two world's records were smashed into smithereens—the yearling and two-year-old—while Palo Alto cut his mark a full second. Half a dozen others slashed large slices off their former excellent records. Orrin Hickok, the "Talleyrand of the Turf," than whom there is hardly a better judge of a horse on the face of the globe, said, after the two-year-old wonder, Arion, had stepped off his mile in 2:14½, lowering his record one and one-fourth seconds:

"Arion is the best horse that ever stood on iron, and I'd rather own him than any trotter ever foaled."

Mr. Hickok echoed the sentiments of most of the assembled horsemen when he made this remark, but it is really hard to say which is the most wonderful—Bell Bird's 2:26½, Arion's 2:14½ or Sunol's 2:08½. Anyone of them is enough to drive the average Kentuckian mad with envy. Probably the snatching of Maud S.'s laurels pained the proud inhabitants of the effete East most of all.

This day was an improvement over yesterday in every respect. Not a breath of air bothered the ambitious horses and horsemen, and it is rumored that the officials of the Stockton Association had a conference late last night with the Clerk of the Weather, and "fixed" the case.

It was just one o'clock when the judges and timers climbed into their respective positions in the stand. Out came the champion yearling, Bell Bird, brown daughter of Electioneer and Beautiful Bells, the famous reinsman, Marvin, in the sulky, bent on sending her for a mark that youngsters could shoot at for a long time and miss. The filly was scored once, and then the runner (in harness) was brought along—side and the "word" nodded for. Bell Bird had only gone a few yards when she went into the air and tangled up some for about an eighth of a mile. At length she settled down to her queenly stride, and as she went the quarter in 34 seconds, the break could not have cost her so very dearly. To the next quarter she went like a beautiful, frictionless piece of machinery, and the watches snapped "1:14." The chances for breaking the world's record, 2:27½, looked promising in the extreme—if she kept at her work and did not break. The three-quarter pole was reached in 1:51—37 seconds for the third quarter. She would have to get a faster "move on her" if the record was to be broken. But the filly was equal to the demands of Marvin, and came down that final quarter like an old and game campaigner, without a skip or bobble, in 35½ seconds—a 2:22 gait—making the full mile in 2:26½, a cut of 1½ seconds from her former record, and a reduction of 3½ seconds of Freedom's record, which stood for not quite one year. The fastest time ever made by an Eastern yearling was the 2:35½ of

Sadie D., made in 1887. Therefore we are just 9½ seconds ahead of our brethren on the other side of the Rockies.

BY QUARTERS.

	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Mile
Bell Bird.....	0:37½	0:36½	0:37	0:36½	2:26½

Arion, the compact bay two-year-old champion, next came out to see if he couldn't slash a little chunk off his already wonderful record—2:15½. Marvin must be something of a prophet, for he sagely observed to a friend as he was warming Arion up: "I'll set a two-year-old mark to-day that they will look at a long time." He is a man whose word can be depended on to a certainty.

The colt was going at a great rate when "go" sounded from the judges' stand, but Marvin was not willing to let the youngster kill his chances in the first quarter, so he took an extra wrap. Arion went to the quarter in 0:34½—an '18 gait. The next one was considerably faster—0:32½, a '10 clip—or 1:07 for the half. "1:41½" was what the snap-shot watch-holders remarked when the colt's nose was seen even with the three-quarter mark. He came the last quarter with the same low, deceptive stride that he is noted for—the folding action, as horsemen term it, finishing the full mile in 2:14½ 33½ seconds for the last quarter.

BY QUARTERS.

	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Mile
Arion.....	0:34½	0:32½	0:34½	0:34½	2:14½

Wonderful as this looks, a large majority of the horsemen who saw the work express themselves as believing firmly that Arion can even set a lower two-year-old mark. One veteran remarked: "If there is ever a mile trotted in two minutes, Arion will be the one that will do it. Think of a two-year-old going a quarter at a 2:10 clip."

On the heels of Arion's grand showing came Palo Alto, the famous stallion, to wager war against Father Time and to give his own record (2:18½) a heavy thump besides, if possible. As he appeared before the audience not one in ten thought the horse would be able to accomplish the task set for him by Marvin. The horse was lame, had limped in his work, and was nodding when Marvin signalled for the word. His remarkable gameness, however, made him eager for the fray, and the limp was soon but a memory. He went from wire to wire without a skip, skive or wobble, finishing in 2:11½—a cut of one second from his mark made nearly two years ago at Napa.

BY QUARTERS.

	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Mile
Palo Alto.....	0:33½	0:32½	0:33½	0:32½	2:11½

No gamer horse lives than Palo Alto, and had he been in the best of form this day Allerton's championship might have gone glimmering.

Following Palo Alto's performance came some more fast work, as follows:

Frank Burke's Daylight, by Eros, went against Norris, by Ansel. Norris won the first heat in 2:22½ and the third in 2:29½. Daylight won the second and got a record of 2:30.

Shippee's Bay Thorne, by Hawthorne, went against 2:28½, and made a record of 2:25.

Valensin's Sid Fleet, a two-year-old, by Sidney, made a record of 2:26½ in a match race.

Worth Ober's Ross S., by Nutwood, went against 2:26, and made a record of 2:25½. On a second trial he trotted in 2:31½.

The Palo Alto mare Norhawk, by Norval, three-year-old, who made a record here a week ago of 2:27½, was driven to-day by Marvin in 2:20½. Her quarters were 0:35½, 1:11, 1:45½, 2:20½.

Martin Carter's Annie C., a pacer by California Nutwood, went against her record of 2:27½, and made a mile with two bad breaks in 2:25.

Menlo Fallis, by Fallis, was driven by Marvin to make a record, and got a mark of 2:27½.

Frou-Frou, a yearling, by Sidney, made a record of 2:41.

The meeting was adjourned to next Tuesday, when Marvin will probably drive Sunol again if the weather is good and she is in good shape. Marvin received a warm congratulatory telegram from Bonner to-day, and the New York owner said he would leave Sunol here with Marvin another month to do as he pleased with her. The mare feels fine, and Marvin says he will probably give her another show at record-breaking.

Following is a recapitulation of the performances of the horses over Stockton track during the two days (Tuesday and Wednesday):

	TUESDAY.	NEW RECORD.	FORMER RECORD.
Sunol, 5, by Electioneer—Waxana.....	2:08½	2:10	2:10
Advertiser, 3, by Electioneer—Lula Wilkes.....	2:16	2:22½	2:22½
Kilrain, 5, by Hawthorne—March Fourth.....	2:24½	2:24	2:24
Mount Hood, by Eros—Alice.....	2:22½	2:26½	2:26½
Birdy, by Sidney.....	—	2:28	2:28
Captain Thorne, 3, by Hawthorne—The Second.....	2:19	2:24½	2:24½
Dexter Princess, by Dexter Prince.....	2:28½	2:46	2:46
Guide, 6, by Director—Imogene.....	2:16½	2:17½	2:17½
Pleasanton, by Richard's Elector.....	2:16½	2:26½	2:26½
Ladywell, 5, by Electioneer—Lady Lowell.....	2:16½	2:17	2:17
Lida W., —, by Nutwood.....	2:26½	2:26	2:26
Del Wind, 6, by Del Sur—Imogene.....	2:27½	—	—
Vivian, —, by Homer.....	2:31½	—	—
Sacramento Girl.....	2:31½	—	—
Nutwood Wilkes, 3, by Guy Wilkes—Lida W.....	2:20½	2:29	2:29
Mount Vernon, 10, by Nutwood—Daisy.....	2:18	2:18½	2:18½
Thornwood, 4, by Hawthorne—March Fourth.....	2:27½	2:29½	2:29½
Hazel, by Clay.....	2:28	—	—
Daylight, by Eros—Crazy.....	2:30½	2:35	2:35
Sidenia, by Sidney.....	2:29	2:31½	2:31½
Novelist, by Norval.....	2:31½	—	—
Lilly Dale.....	2:30½	—	—

	WEDNESDAY.	NEW RECORD.	FORMER RECORD.
Bell Bird, 1, by Electioneer—Beautiful Bells.....	2:26½	2:27½	2:27½
Arion, 2, by Electioneer—Waxana.....	2:14½	2:16½	2:16½
Palo Alto, 9, by Electioneer—Dame Winnie.....	2:11½	2:14	2:14
Daylight, by Eros—Crazy.....	2:30	2:30½	2:30½
Norris, 4, by Ansel—Norma.....	2:22½	2:26	2:26
Bay Thorne, —, by Hawthorne.....	2:26	2:26½	2:26½
Sid Fleet, 2, by Sidney.....	2:26½	2:26	2:26
Ross S., by Nutwood—by Star of Maine.....	2:26½	2:26	2:26
Norhawk, 3, by Norval—Sontag Mohawk.....	2:27½	2:27½	2:27½
Annie O., by California Nutwood.....	2:25	2:27½	2:27½
Menlo Fallis, by Fallis.....	2:27½	—	—
Frou-Frou, 1, by Sidney.....	2:41	—	—

*Failed to reduce records.

From the above tables it will be seen that only two horses in the entire list failed to lower their former marks. Two Sidneys, an Ansel, an Eros, a Del Sur, a Clay, a Fallis and a Dexter Prince got into the list in the two days—eight in all.

Mr. G. H. Shedd, of Lathrop, has three fine young stallions at his place, by Elector. One of them took the blue ribbon at the Stockton fair this year as a two-year-old roaster, and a sucking colt sired by the old stallion also took the ribbon.

No bacilli can live in NAPA SODA.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator to keep the bowels regular. One dose is worth \$100.

THE LOS ANGELES FAIR.

A Gay and Brilliant Gathering of People at the Southern Metropolis.

Hook Hocking Jr. Carries Off the Derby After a Balking Start—John Treat Makes the Greatest Effort of His Life—McKinney Goes to a Horse-Race.

If lovely weather, a fairly good track (especially for trotting) and an attendance that would have been called large for an opening day at Sacramento were all that was needed to insure a perfect day at Los Angeles, the managers of the track at that city had it on Monday last, to their satisfaction. It was hot weather on the broad plains at the west slope or the Sierra Madre, and while the sun reminded the winter that the Indian summer survived while the white man's summer had long since passed away, there came from Santa Monica and Redondo a breeze laden with ozone and carrying health in every breath.

The managers had put out such a bill for the opening day as not one fair in twenty has seen. The horses were local ones, but both the trots were great races, and so was one of the galloping races. The other, the Los Angeles Derby, was hardly a success because Fairy had not come down from Sacramento and because Mulkey's great colt, Sinfax, continued lame, so much so that his wary old trainer thought the race just a quarter-mile too long for him. So he was scratched at ten in the morning, and the other three were hardly what would be called Derby horses at Chicago or Louisville. The Derby was the first race, and the crowd poured in so densely that the grand stand was black with people when the horses went to the post with Hook Hocking Jr. an even favorite against the field. He is a fine-looking colt belonging to Mr. Del Valle, who ran for Lieutenant Governor on the Democratic ticket of last year. He has a bad temper and is apt to sulk when pinched at a finish or when started off at a lively clip. Just as the flag flashed in the air this colt started for a bolt to the outside of the course, but his rider was too wary and pulled him back to his place. In doing so he bumped against Request, and she flew to the outside of the course and ran the first turn very wide, losing at least forty yards at the very outset. Hook Hocking Jr., once planted in front, went away with the lead and made a procession of it. The boy on Request hurried her too much in the fore part of the race and closed his gap too quickly. By the time she had done her mile she had bellows to mend, and the big colt beat her quite handsily by five lengths, while Queen Ida was ten lengths from the place. Time, 2:44.

The second race was a handicap in which Secretary Benjamin did himself proud, as it was the closest finish ever seen on the Los Angeles track. He put 120 on old John Treat, 109 on Gambo, 106 on El Rayo and 95 on Gladiator. There were two Palo Alto boys riding in the race—Sullivan, on Gladiator, and Roach, on old Treat. Half an hour's delay at the post was occasioned by the timidity of the boy on El Rayo, who had never ridden in a race against old jockeys before. And it was with the greatest of difficulty that he could be got to join the other horses. Meanwhile the money was going into the coffers of Rodman at the rate of \$50 for Treat, \$30 for Gambo and \$20 for the field. After ten or a dozen false starts, the starter caught them on a perfect alignment, but Gambo and Rayo were the quickest on their legs and soon had the daylight between them and the other pair. At the half-mile Gambo and Rayo were nose and nose, with Gladiator a length behind them, while Treat was nearly five lengths to the bad. Sullivan called on Gladiator about five furlongs from home, and soon disposed of Gambo, but Rayo was in the lead and had no notion of giving it up. Just then some one sung out, "Look at Treat." Sure enough the old war-horse was coming like a cyclone into the stretch, for Roach was riding the race of his life. He kept the whip moving and yet controlled the old horse so well that he passed Gambo first below the three-quarter mark and then laid alongside El Rayo. The yells of the crowd were deafening as the old gray gained foot by foot at every stride, and they went under the wire amid a volley of cheers, as Treat won by a nose from Gladiator, who was barely a neck in advance of El Rayo. Considering the weight, it was a marvelous performance, for a score of private watches made it as low as 1:13.

The people who saw the great trot between Stamboul and Arab at the Orange City saw to-day the first thing that looked like a repetition of it, from that day to this. It was a purse of \$800 for the 2:20 class, which had brought out McKinney, Lucy R. and Glendine, all local horses, although the former put in an appearance on the northern end of the circuit; but the latter are as yet purely local horses. Lucy R. is by Sultana, a magnificent brown mare not far from sixteen hands high and built on the genuine Sultan lines. She belongs to the estate of the late J. W. Robinson, and was cleverly handled by Walter Mabey, who can drive Stamboul faster to-day, in my belief, than any other man on earth. Glendine is a golden chestnut with blaze and white feet, very much on the order of Judge Fullerton. He is by Judge Salisbury, son of Nutwood, and belongs to Dr. K. D. Wise. The pooling showed \$50 for McKinney against \$30 for Lucy R. and \$20 for Glendine, but even this fell off in a few moments and the betting subsided to \$50 for Mr. Kinney against \$40 for the field. Meeting Mr. Durfee on the turn as he turned to score up for the word, I asked:

"Have you got a pretty good horse to-day?"

"Yes and no," was his reply. "He is a good horse and yet I doubt if good enough to win this race."

"What's the matter? Have you been babying him since you won that race below and got into the teens?"

"Not a bit of it, but you see he is a very playful fellow, and a week ago Wednesday night he cast himself in his stall and threw out a curb. I had a veterinary examine it yesterday, and he says go ahead and trot him. The curb won't hurt him for a race."

"Won't they be apt to combine against you to-day?"

"Perhaps. They may try to score me to death, for my horse is not very good in getting away in the lead. He is a slow beginner, but, if they score him too much, they will wish they had saved some of their powder for the homestretch."

In another moment they were off for the first heat, and the clip was so hot that it carried the handsome chestnut off his feet at the turn. Before he could rally he was forty yards behind the little black stallion and fifty behind the big brown mare whom Walter was keeping steadily at work for the first half mile, there being no material changes in positions. On rounding the bend Durfee brought up McKinney in his best style, but Lucy R. was altogether too fleet for him. He let her know she had been to a horse-race, all the same, for she beat him just a short length for the heat in 2:18, with Glendine third.

All this had no effect on McKinney's standing in the pools, for the men who backed him before the heat stood ready with money to bid him off as first choice as soon as the pool-book reopened. It was \$50 to \$40 as before, and just as much money on hand to back the black stallion. There was quite a delay this time, in consequence of the other two being able to outscore McKinney. Finally they got off, but at a pace so fast that something must yield to it, and Lucy flew into the air. McKinney settled down into first place, and Connolly gave him quite a hard nudge to the half-mile. There the short and clock-like stride of McKinney began to tell in his favor, and he came the head of the stretch in 1:43. Here the race looked to be all his own for the shouting but Connolly was watching him; and when the black fellow had settled down into a comfortable go-to-sleep job, the Denver man brought up the chestnut stallion with a rush and just nipped McKinney by a head at the post in 2:20.

Sull they "wouldn't have it" anyway but for the little black stallion, first, last and all the time. Some intimated that the heat was the result of a three-cornered agreement made before the race, that each of the others should have a heat below 2:20, but that was just a trifle thin. So the odds now were \$50 to \$36, for a horse that had not won a heat. There were eight to ten scores this time, but finally they got off at a big rush that sent the chestnut up into the air and McKinney took the lead never to be headed in the heat. Mabey sent the big brown mare after him with unflinching gameness and took him to the half-mile in 1:09, thence to the three-quarters in 1:43, but fell back beaten as they straightened out for home, McKinney winning with ease in 2:20. The day was now so far advanced into twilight that the judges announced a postponement till the day following. Up to date it was the greatest race ever trotted at Los Angeles; and of the six thousand people on the track not one expressed a word of dissatisfaction. At the pool-room on the night of the race there was not much doing, the odds of 30 to 20 being the way the auctions ran. Each horse had a heat, and McKinney would have won had it been trotted out that night, curb or no curb.

Sandwiched in between heats of the 2:20 trot came a race for three-year-olds owned in the district, for which three started—Thera, Redondo and Etta Wilkes. The betting was Redondo \$30, field \$25 for the first heat which was won by Thera in 2:33. The second heat was won by Redondo in 2:39. This is a very handsome horse, of which I may have more to say anon. He was bred to old Minnehaha and her daughter last year. They each have foals by him, the old mare's being a colt and her daughter a filly. Redondo belongs to the estate of the late J. W. Robinson, and I have great hopes of him. As darkness was coming on rapidly, this race also was postponed to the day following.

SECOND DAY.

I have had, as yet, no reason to revoke the high opinion proved of McKinney at San Jose in August. I pronounced him then, one of the most useful and handiest of horses. He is a marvellous "actor," too borrow Mr. Hickok's word that is so convenient in speaking of really biddable and well-placed horses. He won the postponed race to-day in two consecutive heats; and I am either a very bad judge of trotting performances or else it was, by long odds, the greatest trotting race of this year, so far as California is concerned. Five heats, all in 2:20 or better, by three horses that had no records better than 2:25 prior to the opening of 1891; and all three contestants to get in the 2:20 list, was such a race as I had not dreamed of in the days when I used to drive "Tom Maguire" in a buggy or scot "Young America" out to the Mission under saddle. And then for such a race to be won by sheer gameness on the part of a four-year-old, that caps the stack with a truly golden sheaf. Some say McKinney ought to have won the race in straight heats, but they reckon only little of what they speak. He is like Director 2:17 and cannot win from any large field except by having them all taking the earlier heats of a race in their very fastest time. He then comes on and wins by sheer gameness. When I saw him win the third heat of last night's race I thought I could clearly see the light breaking towards its conclusion. Other people evidently thought the same way for, on the reopening of the pools, he sold for \$40 against \$7; and even at that great disparity in betting, the transactions were so far that the box closed long before the judges called them up. The first heat of the day and fourth heat of the race was characterized by Walter Mabey getting off in front of McKinney and carrying him so hard around the turn that he broke at the first furlong and fell back into the third place. Lucy R. had now the command of the track and led to the half-mile in 1:08, which was too fast to be permanent. McKinney settled well within his stride and passed Glendine before the half-mile was compassed; and being now within two lengths of Lucy he set sail for the heat. He got on her wheel at the head of the stretch and disposed of her in less than half a furlong, winning by an open length in 2:17. Glendine was laid up and dropped cleverly within his distance. If anyone doubted McKinney's ability to trot in 2:16, the way he finished this heat should have satisfied him.

The fifth heat of the race was merely a short procession with the black stallion as the drum major. This time he did not break on the first turn, but made his ship on the backstretch just as he reached the quarter. Lucy was ahead of him in the twinkle of an eye and had a big long gap on him in the half mile in 1:08. There had been but one pool sold, at 50 to 6 for the field, and the odds were even greater than that when Durfee began to close up for the heat. He got on even terms with Lucy at the three-quarter pole in 1:39 and the mare tired badly. Glendine, under the able pilotage of Connolly, now comes up in great style and passes the mare half-way down the stretch but that is all the good it does him, for McKinney wins by two lengths at his ease in 2:19, which stamps him as the greatest four-year-old in the State. I have always said a really good trotting race is one of the most beautiful sights in the world; and this was one that suited me just to a hair.

His three winning heats are an exact average of 2:18, which I regard a great showing for a horse that was lame in his hock in every heat of the race, although it did not detract from his speed whenever he got settled to his gait on the straight ground. My idea is, that, if he is beaten in Saturday's free-for-all, there will be a heat trotted in 2:16 or better.

The other postponed race, the three-year-old trot, resulted in a victory for Redondo, who lost the third heat in 2:34, and then went on and won the race. I deem this colt as true-made a horse as I have ever seen, and for quality, nothing can beat him. He is the highest-finished type of the modern light-harness horse, and his lack of condition is the only way I can account for his not winning in straight heats. Since the San Diego races, where he got into the 2:30 list, Mabey has let up on him, and the colt has grown the least trifle soft. Two weeks from to-day he could beat the record of this race at least five seconds in every heat. Not-

withstanding that the two heats in which he was beaten were the two fastest in the race, he never once wavered in his position as the favorite, starting at \$20 to \$8 when Thera had two heats to his one. Redondo is by Stamboul, out of a pacing mare called Dido, with a record of 2:25. He is not going to lack for opportunities, as Senator Rose has bred both old Minnehaha and the sister to Eva to him for the past two years.

The running races came off next, the first being a two-year-old sprint of half a mile, in which a filly called Capistrano was favorite at 10 to 7. Young Sull van from Palo Alto rode her and, while he had none the best of the start, he was soon in front and won by three lengths in 49 seconds.

The next was a mile dash for all ages but Cy Mulkey's Guadalupe was the only thing that had the nerve to face old John Treat, even at ten pounds difference of weight. As soon as the flag went down, the old grey went to work in dead earnest and hurried Guadalupe along so fast that the latter's light weight seemed to do him no good. Half way up the backstretch, Treat got his nose in front and stayed there, winning by two lengths in 1:43.

Then came a trotting race and a pace, neither of which was finished, owing to the darkness. Leon, by A. W. Richmond, got the two first heats of the trot; and Hattie F. took the first heat of the pace. Pools on the trot showed Leon favorite at \$10 to \$8, and on the pace Rory O'More was favorite at \$10 to \$5. Leon was the lamest horse I ever saw and it is feared he will not last out the race to-day.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, 2:20.—The first heats trotted Monday:
O. A. Durfee's br h McKinney, Alcione—Rose Sprague Durfee 3 2 1 1
Edgmont Park's br m Lucy R., Sultan—Lady Mackay, Mabey 1 3 2 2 3
Dr. K. D. Wise's ch h Glendine, Judge Salisbury—Tempest Connolly 3 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:18 1-5, 2:20, 2:18, 2:17, 2:19.

Pools sold yesterday: McKinney, \$40; field, \$5.

Trotting—Three-year-old colt stake. Postponed from Monday.
Edgmont Park's br h Redondo, Stamboul—Wido, Mabey 2 1 2 1 1
Ohio Ranch's b f Thera, Albion—Thaba, McPherson 1 2 1 2 3
O. A. Durfee's b f Etta, Billy Saver—by Geo. Wilkes owner 3 3 3 3 3
Time 2:36, 2:39, 2:34, 2:36, 2:37.

Pools sold yesterday: Redondo, \$20; field, \$5.

Running—Malden plate, for two-year-olds, one-half mile.
F. G. McNally's c m Capistrano—Griffin, 110 Sullivan
S. B. Stroud's ally Bridal Girl—Olfitt Bell—Nettie, Wash, 107 1
Marcus Forster's O, P.—Griffin, Pele, 110 Cook 2
Time, 0:49.

Running—Seaside stakes, one mile.
Dave Bridges' gr g John Treat—Shiloh May Belle, 115 Roach 1
Cy. Mulkey's ch g Guadalupe—Grinstead—Jesse C., 105 Cook 2
Time, 1:42.

Trotting, 2:30 class—Purse \$600 Unfinished.
H. Delaney's gr g Leon—A. W. Richmond—Consternation owner 2 1
Sanchez Bros.' gr h Dick Richmond—A. W. Richmond Mabey 2 2
Dodd Dwyer's b m Kate Castleton—Ethan Allen—Alcohol owner 3 3
Time, 2:28, 2:24.

Pools sold: Leon, \$10; Dick Richmond, \$5; Kate Castleton, \$2.
Pacing, 2:25 class—Purse \$500. Unfinished.
N. Covarrubias' gr m Hattie F. Fisher 1
Henrietta Stock Farm—Rory O'More, Judge Salisbury—Lizzie by A. W. Richmond Connolly 2
A. W. Hodges' ch h Nutford—Nutwood—Nutwood Durfee 3
C. E. Crowley's b g Solid Four Durfee 1
Time, 2:20.

Pools sold: Rory O'More, \$10; field, \$5.

Time Bringeth Changes in Time.

The reduction of time, in compassing a mile by the trotting horse since Flora Temple's day in 1859, when she electrified the world by her incomparable 2:19, is something marvelous to contemplate.

"He took the golden compass, prepared
In God's eternal store, to circumscribe
This universe and all created things."

That any golden compass has yet been made with which to circumscribe the time of the future trotter, is hardly supposable. But of one thing we have undisputed evidence, and that is that the poor breeder stands just about as good a chance to breed a flyer as the rich. Cases are not wanting to prove this statement, says Danton's Spirit of the Turf. Flora Temple, herself a reigning queen of the turf; Goldsmith Maid another queen; Ethan Allen a many-times crowned king of the turf; Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the "Hero of Chester"; the "plow-horse" Capt. Lewis, all attest what has been done, and what will continue to be done by the breeder destitute of wealth. Indeed, it is a question that can be decided in a moment of how much progress we have made in the reduction of time in trotting a mile since 1806, when the horse called Yankee trotted a mile in 2:59. It took four years to produce a horse to beat that time one-half a second. And it took fourteen years on top of that before a horse could be produced to trot a mile in 2:40. At the time the writer was born there was no horse that could trot in 2:30. The little Morgan horse Beppo was the first horse to trot in 2:28, and that was in the year 1843. From that time on we worried away at time until Flora Temple flashed her 2:19 like a meteor across the trotting sky. Dexter beat that in 1865, and in 1867 placed his mark of 2:17 on record. In 1871 Lucille Goldsmith trotted in 2:16; three years later Goldsmith Maid, a record of 2:14. Four years later Rarus, 2:13; then came St. Julien 2:11; and, in 1880, Mand R. 2:08, who has remained queen ever since. The trotting stallions have also done wonders since the days of Ethan Allen, Geo. M. Patchen and Geo. Wilkes. Manbrino Gift was the first horse to trot in 2:20. Then Smuggler came along and smashed that with 2:15. Then Phallex with his 2:13, and in 1884 Marie Cobb with 2:13. Since then we have seen Stamboul's 2:11, and our Nelson's 2:10 and Alerton's 2:09. It is a glorious theme, and one worthy the pen of the most learned writer. And when we next cross swords with time, possibly we may have to record a reduction of both the stallion and mare records.

Direct is a worthy son of Black Tornado. Our telegraphic dispatch gives a fair idea of what a game and true racehorse he is. M. Salisbury has been successful beyond all his expectations knowing he as did what formidable campaigners he was to meet and every California joins with us in saying that he deserves every dollar he earned, and for the glory of California he shall always be looked upon as one who brought back to the Eastern circuit samples of what horses we have here and returns with them crowned with glory.

Chas. Marvin, no, "Chas. Marvel," that should be the name of Palo Alto's famous trainer.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator for dyspepsia, biliousness or headache.

MODESTO RACES.

Close of a Wonderfully Successful Meeting
From Every Point of View.

MODESTO, CAL., October 15, 1891.

The races commenced to-day before a very large audience. The grand stand was crowded with ladies, and every inch of available space was filled with vehicles.

The first race was for district pacers of the 2:50 class, purse \$200. Carmichael's Prince, Good's Pacing Prince and Col. Carmichael's Duke answered the judges' call. Pools sold—\$10 for Prince against \$6 for the field. After several scores they got away, and Prince immediately went to the front and led around into the homestretch by two lengths, Pacific Prince second and Duke last. In the stretch Pacific Prince came fast, and at the 100 yard-post was on even terms with Prince, but left his feet twenty feet in front of the wire and lost the heat by a short neck, Duke a poor third. Time, 2:35.

Pools sold for \$10 on Prince and \$4 for the field. Before the second heat Duke was drawn on account of lameness. Wood, the owner of Pacing Prince, got up behind his own horse this heat, and led Prince to the quarter by half a length. Going down the backstretch Prince broke and Pacing Prince increased his lead to two lengths. Around the lower turn Pacing Prince broke and Prince obtained a lead of two lengths, which he maintained to the wire. Time, 2:29½.

SUMMARY.

District pacing, 2:50 class. Purse \$200.
Prince.....Leiginger 1 1
Pacing Prince.....Breury and Wood 2 2
Duke.....Wheeler 3 ar
Time, 2:35, 2:29½.

The second race was a special for runners, half mile dash for a purse of \$75. Redlight, Snipe and Lady Blanche appeared. Pools sold for \$42 on Redlight, \$25 on Blanche and \$7 for Snipe. The run for the first quarter was very pretty, but coming into the stretch Blanche shut up like a jack knife, and Redlight galloped home an easy winner in 0:50½.

SUMMARY.

Special running, half mile dash: Purse \$75.
Redlight, 115.....Brown 1
Lady Blanche, 115.....Oarillo 2
Snipe, 115.....Capps 3
Time, 0:50½.

The third race was for two-year-old trotters of the district for a purse of \$150. The starters were L. A. Richard's El Rio and S. L. Atkins' Mabel A. The first heat was very slow. Mabel A. made a double break on leaving the wire and did not recover until she was close to the quarter pole. El Rio jogged home an easy winner in 3:27.

The colts settled down for business the second heat, but El Rio was too speedy for his opponent and won the heat after trotting a very pretty mile in 2:51.

SUMMARY.

Two-year-old district, trotting. Purse \$150.
El Rio.....Foster 1 1
Mabel A.....Heston 2 2
Time, 3:27, 2:51.

OCTOBER 16, '91.

The first race called to-day was a run—one-fourth and repeat—for a purse of \$50. Bertrandias' Redlight, Kennedy's Whitelight and Childs' Big Davis were entered to start. Pools sold for \$15 on Redlight against \$3 for the field. The riders were all too anxious to win, and bunched themselves and got away before the flag dropped and finished the quarter in :24½, Redlight first, an easy winner. This mistake was of course a straight tip for the pool buyers, and Redlight was barred in the pools, the other two selling about even for second place. Redlight won the first heat, Big Davis second and Whitelight third. Time 0:25. The manner in which Big Davis was ridden caused considerable comment, and the judges placed the horse in charge of Vio Jenkins and instructed him to put his rider up for the next heat.

The second heat Redlight won with ridiculous ease, Big Davis and Whitelight running a dead heat for second place. It was plain to be seen that some "work" was going on—Big Davis was ridden hard all the way with Whitelight two lengths back until within sixty yards of the wire, when the rider on Whitelight commenced to whip and closed up the gap with remarkable ease. The judges declared all pools off.

The second race was a trotting race for a purse of \$200. The starters were Jones and Dunlap's John Wheeler Crane's Frank C. and Edwards' Lorena. John Wheeler won handily in two straight heats. Time, 2:47 and 2:33. Pools sold before this race for \$35 on Wheeler against \$10 for the field.

SUMMARY.

Trotting. Purse \$200.
John Wheeler.....Corey 1 1
Frank C.....Crane 2 2
Lorena.....Edwards 3 3
Time, 2:47, 2:33.

The next race was a match between two local sprinters—Ginger and Ginger Ale. Pools sold for \$35 on Ginger Ale against \$10 for Ginger. Ginger Ale won easily. Time, 0:39½.

SUMMARY.

Three-eighths of a mile, running.
Ginger Ale.....1
Ginger.....2
Time, 0:39½.

The fourth race was a three-quarter dash for a purse of \$75. The starters were Owen Bros.' Captain Al and Dan Rieves' Ontario. This was a very pretty race from start to finish: the horses ran together all the way around, and Capt. Al nipped the heat by a short head. Time, 1:17½.

SUMMARY.

Three-quarter mile dash. Purse \$75.
Captain Al, 118.....Jenkins 1
Ontario, 110.....Brown 2
Time, 1:17½.

Fifth Race—This was a pacing race for a purse of \$200, which was contested for by Nicewongers' George N., Carmichael's Prince and Woods' Pacing Prince. Pools sold before the first heat for \$10 on George N. and \$5 for the field. George N. won the first and second heats handily, Prince second in both. Time, 2:34½ and 2:30½.

Darkness coming on, the race was postponed until the next day.

OCTOBER 17th, '91.

The first race called to-day was the unfinished pacing race, of which George N. had two heats to his credit. No pools were sold as the race was conceded to George N.—which proved to be the correct opinion—as he won the third and deciding heat this afternoon in 2:24½, Prince second and Pacing Prince third.

SUMMARY.

Pacing race. Purse \$200.
George N.....Houser 1 1
Prince.....Lieginger 2 2
Pacing Prince.....Brewery 3 3
Time, 2:34½, 2:30½, 2:24½.

The first regular race of the day was a half-mile dash for two-year-olds for a purse of \$100. The entries were A. W. Armstrong's Starlight, E. Kinney's Whitelight, L. Wilcox's El Rey and W. J. Howard's Queen Bee. Pools sold for \$15 on Queen Bee, \$11 on Starlight and \$7 for the field. After considerable scoring the horses got away to a miserable start, Queen Bee having fully two lengths the best of the others, and was never headed, El Rey second, Whitelight third and Starlight last. Time, 0:51.

SUMMARY.

Half-mile dash, Purse \$100.
Queen Bee, 100.....Howard 1
El Rey, 100.....Bozeman 2
Whitelight, 90.....Willits 3
Starlight, 105.....Capps 4
Time, 0:51.

After the running race, Mr. L. A. Richards, of Grayson, appeared on the track behind his stallion Elector, and was followed by three of this horse's colts, all in harness; the four were moved up and down the stretch, and proved to the public that Elector is not only a sire of speedy horses, but is a trotter himself. Every one who sees this horse pronounces him a trotter of the highest type.

The next race was a trotting race of \$200 between Lizzie F. and Melrose. No pools were sold on this race. Lizzie F. won in three straight heats. Time, 2:27, 2:33½ and 2:40.

SUMMARY.

Trotting, purse \$200.
Lizzie F.....Campbell 1 1
Melrose.....Crane 2 2
Time, 2:27, 2:33½, 2:40.

The next race was a mile and a half running, for a purse of \$150, between Ontario and Mero. Ontario won by two lengths from Mero, and proved our statement in our issue of two weeks ago that the mare was rounding to be correct. Pools sold for \$25 on Ontario and \$13 on Mero.

One and one-half mile, purse \$150.
Ontario, 105.....Brown 1
Mero, 108.....Jenkins 2
Time, 2:44.

The fifth and last race was a special trot between Bowers' Waterford, Spillman's Maud and Carlton's Albert S. Pools sold for \$10 on Waterford against \$5 for the field. Waterford won in three straight heats, Maud second, Albert S. distanced in the first heat. Time, 2:29, 2:29½, 2:33.

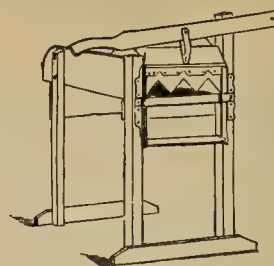
Waterford.....Bowers 1 1
Maud.....Lieginger 2 2
Albert S.....Carlton dis
Time, 2:29, 2:29½, 2:33.

Up to last Monday, Secretary J. E. Brewster of the Washington Park Club of Chicago has received 1104 nominations, representing 174 different stables, scattered over a portion of two continents, for seven stakes, closing October 15th. Sunday's mail swelled the Derby nominations from 222 to 304, and this breaks the best previous record. The highest number ever entered in the English Derby was 278, and the Washington Park entries already exceed these figures by twenty-eight, and still there are more to follow. The entries for the different stakes thus far are as follows: Hyde Park, 1892, 153; Kenwood, 1892, 102; Lakeside, 1892, 88; Drexel, 1892, 80; American Derby, 1893, 304; Queen Isabella, 1893, 171; Sheridan, 1893, 206. Among the California nominations are the following: Palo Alto Stock Farm, 19 entries; Maltese Villa Stable, Merced, 20; Antrim Stable, 7; Suissan Stable, 7; L. U. Shippee. Stockton, 10; D. J. McCarty, 4; H. I. Thornton, San Francisco, 6; Mrs. S. B. Wolfskill, Santa Monica, 7. This shows that if an association offers good stakes it can get an immense number of entries to them from all over the world and a few from New Jersey. And it is safe to say that there will be a few persons in Chicago to see these stakes contended for.

Matt Storn got back from Denver and the Montana circuit in the latter part of last week with the same number of horses that he left with—seven. He bought two and sold two—Forrester and Kildare. The former was purchased by Sidney Paget, of Miles City, Mont.; Kildare, by a Montana gentleman named Baker, who took the old gelding to Chicago. Mr. Storn's purchases were Honshell, a two-year-old, by Springbok, and Excuse Me, three years old, by Dudley, sire of the noted performers Wedding Day and Fair Court. Storn has been very successful this season with his stable, we are glad to state. Toppallant, the two-year-old colt by Mariner (sire owned by Colonel H. I. Thornton) winning nine races and a total of over \$8,000 in stakes: Mystery, two Derbys up in Montana and a walk-over for another good stake, to say nothing of her win of several purse races. Centella, Marigold and Kildare were all good bread-winners. Marigold was ailing for quite a time, and it looked very much as if she might die, but thanks to careful nursing, the daughter of Milner and Katie Pease has recovered and is in pretty fair shape. Mr. Storn won all along the line—at Denver, Missoula, Butte, Helena and Portland, and is very well pleased with the performances of everything in his "string."

A correspondent from Tennessee has the following to say concerning Bow Bells 13073, brother to Bell Boy, Bell Bird and Bellflower: "Here is a horse, bred in the purple, and in my opinion is as great as his unfortunate brother Bell Boy, and yet the world knows him not, but they will know him as soon as his colts show what he can do. He is only four years old. As a three-year-old he received an injury which threw him out of training. As a two-year-old he trotted a public trial in 2:32½, besides halves in 1:12 and quarters in 35 seconds. In the injury he received he was slightly hippled which at the time was thought to mean his permanent retirement, but now he seems to suffer no inconvenience whatever from the hurt and I believe would stand training. His muscular development is as good as that of anybody's horse, and his ambition is simply unlimited. I have seen him as he was being brushed along at quite a merry clip, when it would have required expert eyes indeed to detect that he had ever received so much as a scratch. The retirement of such a horse would in one sense be a public loss, and I hope Mr. Overton will find it consistent with his views to give him a chance next year to see whether he can race."

Drink NAPA SODA.



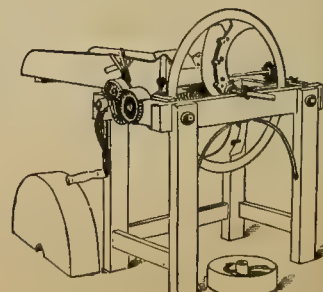
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PROFESSIONAL JUDGES OF RACES.

Interesting Discussion of this Important Subject by "Historicus."

"Historicus" in Wallace's Monthly says:

Professional starters and judges are the rule on the running turf, and the success or failure of a meeting is largely determined by the man who wields the flag or calls the horses at the finish. The running associations have found that good starting and intelligent and correct judging means first, last and all the time financial and popular success. On the trotting track we are too apt to confound personal popularity with inherent ability, and fill the judges' stand with men who, however high their character may be, have little or no knowledge of turf law. This is strangely inconsistent with the predominate feature of American thought, for no people have so thoroughly realized the truth of the doctrine of utility, or as President Lincoln tersely calls it, "putting a round peg into a round hole." A bank president may understand all about the law relating to interest, he may be a master of finance, and have at his finger ends the limited credit to which all his constituents are entitled, and yet be grossly unfit to occupy a chair in the judges' stand. A wholesale grocer who has anticipated all the moves in the market and rolled up a great fortune in teas, coffees and sugars may yet be unable to define the time when his judicial duties as a judge cease, and may think he is still wearing the ermine, when in fact he is only a private citizen. The average lawyer is often an unfortunate selection, for he generally thinks he knows it "all," forgetting that a thorough knowledge of Blackstone and a woeful ignorance of trotting rules may possibly exist in the same cranium. Yet this is the class of men who occupy the majority of our judges' stands, and the wonder is not that they make mistakes, but that they do not make more. * * * It is time now that we have a specially trained judge. Or are we prepared to slightly alter the well-known lines of Lord Byron and say:

A man must serve his time to every trade,
Except a trotting judge—he's ready made.

* * * With professional judges going through every circuit it would be exceedingly difficult for a given horse to take second or third money week after week till the particular day and race have arrived when the astute driver had decided to go to the front and capture the pool box. If the professional judge is a necessity to the trotting turf, the sooner he has full recognition the better. It need hardly be said that he should prove his qualification for the position, and that in some way he should receive official endorsement from the two great parent associations. A presiding judge with a license granted him by the boards of the American and National Associations, after the examinations which those two bodies would have to his character and qualifications, would give him a standing and authority which no local judge could possibly have. The two associate judges should be simply advisors, and should not have the power to overrule his decisions.

We cannot say that we endorse the one judge idea, or rather the idea that he shall have absolute power, but there is much food for thought in the suggestions quoted, and we trust the turf writers will keep at work on the question until something tangible is accomplished. We are decidedly of the opinion that at least two paid judges, duly licensed, should be in the stand at every meeting, and if necessary one of these could act as starter. To err is human. But there is less likelihood of error where there are two competent men upon whom to rely, and it is reasonable to believe that two would be the happy medium. One expert alone in the stand is neither better nor worse than three, except so far as it lessens the expense, for after all on a disputed point, one man casting his vote on a decision has absolute power, and may do a wrong. With two experts, their learning will get them together on any point that may arise; added to this the fact that they are engaged in work and are not on pleasure bent will have the effect of cooling their blood and taking away from their minds any feeling whatever in the contest, except to see that every horse and every driver is given his deserts according to trotting rules.—Western Resources.

Fred Arnold of Stockton who supervised the building of the kite-shaped track at Stockton, is receiving merited praise from every one for the masterly manner in which he has placed the course.

A NAPA SODA LEMONADE IS A LUXURY UNEXCELLED.

GEN. BOULANGER'S FAME.

Story of How it Was Made by a Horse and a Woman.

The recent suicide of Gen. Boulanger recalls to my mind the incident that really laid the foundation of his military fortune and fame.

When Napoleon III. decided to send Maximilian to Mexico, in the vain hope of being able to establish an empire in that part of the American continent, he selected Marshal Bazaine to command the French contingent of troops. Among the officers ordered on this service was Boulanger. He was then a Captain of Spatus, having but just returned from Algeria.

The Princess Carlotta was an enthusiastic and daring rider. While her husband was holding his absurd court in the city of the Montezumas, Carlotta used to mount her beautiful horse nearly every day and ride out of the main gate into the open country.

On such occasions she was seldom attended by more than one groom. The princess was a woman of extraordinary beauty and extremely fascinating manners. Like Maximilian she was intoxicated by the pride and pleasure caused by her imperial but evanescent rank. Whenever the Empress left the city of Mexico for a ride, it was her habit to go galloping over the arid plains for miles in a straight direction. Thus engaged, she made a picturesque figure in the semi-tropical landscape, and many a Mexican was forced to admire the woman, though his native patriotism led him to hate the imperial couple.

For weeks did Carlotta take these wild rides. She was never interrupted, and none of the court imagined that she was at any time in danger.

One blazing hot afternoon Captain Boulanger was the officer commanding the guard at the principal gate of the city. He had just rolled a fresh cigarette, using the tender inner leaf of a corn-cob for the wrapper. While lighting it he happened to look down the road, and saw a small cloud of dust rapidly approaching.

Lolling against the small portal Boulanger watched the progress of the rider, supposing it to be a courier. Nearer and nearer came the dust, when to his astonishment the young Captain saw that it was raised by a horsewoman. A second glance told him that the galloping rider was his Empress. As Carlotta swept round a slight bend in the road, scarcely half a mile from the gate, Boulanger discovered a small body of horsemen in hot pursuit.

As it was evident that these Mexicans were endeavoring to capture Carlotta as a war prize, Boulanger saw the necessity of speedy action. Throwing away his cigarette, the Captain summoned his guard and ordered the gate thrown wide open. Then he and his men rushed down the road, forming in line as they advanced.

Carlotta galloped on and soon reached the gate and safety, Boulanger and his guard opening a rapid volley on her pursuers. The latter, seeing that their prize had escaped them, reined in and then galloped off in safety.

For this action Boulanger was made a Mexican brigadier by Maximilian. On the return of the French troops to Paris, after Maximilian's execution at Queretaro, Emperor Napoleon gave the principal officers an audience. He noticed Boulanger among them, and greeted him very cordially, alluding to the Carlotta incident. From that day until the Second French Empire expired at Sedan, Boulanger was one of Louis Napoleon's favorites, and rose rapidly to the rank of General.

Maximilian met a shameful death Carlotta is a lunatic, Napoleon died in exile, and now Boulanger is a suicide. Truly the invasion of Mexico has been terribly avenged.—G. F. W. in Rider and Driver.

Two in Three or Three in Five?

The progressive men of the trotting turf are recognizing the fact that something is necessary to retain the sport in its position as America's leading national pastime, and among such there is a growing feeling that sharper, closer contests are essential. We have got to a period where evading a record is no longer a paying game, says a New York exchange. The annual crop of new aspirants for fame and cash is becoming so numerous and with an ever-increasing average speed that it pays best to keep a horse moving forward from one class to the other as rapidly as possible, if absolutely necessary to win the money. The result, therefore, is that the competition for first place is keener, and the "generals" of the turf are not slow to take advantage of this. They drop inside the distance flag heat after heat until it is absolutely necessary for them to go to the front. By this time the edge

is taken off the speed of those who have been in the battle's front rank, and the horse that has been going the mile in ten seconds less time and practically has been only exercising comes out and in slow time wins the money, or a good share of it. What everybody unaffected by pecuniary considerations wishes is that the best horse may win, and in such a case the result is not so. The remedy for this state of affairs may be found in reducing the number of heats, making it two in three in the place of three in five, unless the running turf rule is applied which specifies that in three in five a horse must win the first three heats. Or it could be accomplished by reducing the length of the distance. It is possible that some other suggestion might fill the bill, but either or both of these meet it fairly well.

"Plungers" and Bookmakers.

"It is quite probable that there are just now no men who gamble quite so heavily, except in stocks, as did the plungers in the early part of this century. There were in England a dozen men who made \$250,000 books on the Derby alone, and as late as 1856 a bookmaker bet \$500,000 to \$5,000 against each of three horses in one race. In 1843 the owner of the Derby favorite backed him publicly to win \$750,000, besides the amount of his private bets. The ring of bookmakers paid to one circle of bettors a million dollars when Lecturer won the Cesarewitch. The owner of more than one Derby winner collected \$500,000 on the next settling day, and in several other years would have pocketed a million if their colts had been first past the post. Most men who now have the money and the nerve to make such enormous bets have given up horse-racing in favor of a game which has still higher possibilities, and instead of wagering \$500,000 on a horse and calling it gambling they deposit the same amount as margin in a stock speculation and call it business, says W. B. Curtis in the October Forum. Although individuals do not lay such heavy wagers as were sometimes made by the plungers of old, much more money is wagered now than was risked fifty years ago. The difference is that, while then one man bet \$100,000, now ten men each bet \$20,000, and the total amount wagered is doubled. Of single bets made on American horse-races the following instances are taken from the records: Haughton bet Walton \$14,000 to \$1,000 against Girofle, Haughton bet Kelly \$20,000 to \$5,000 against Henlopen, Appleby & Johnson bet P. Lorillard \$11,000 to \$10,000 against Pizarro and \$25,000 to \$5,000 against Leo in the same race. In each of these cases it is probable that the owners risked ten times these amounts on each of the races, as the bets above stated were only made with one bookmaker.

A Horseman's Vocabulary.

The following are a few of the terms which are used by all interested in horses:

Amble, a gait like pacing, but slower, in which the two legs on the same side are moved together.

Appel, the gentle tug on the rein given by the horse at each step.

Croup, that part of the horse back of the saddle.

Bore, to bear on the bit.

Bucking, leaping vertically into the air with all four feet stiff, and coming together on the ground.

Elbow, joint of foreleg next above knee, lying next to the horse's side.

Fetlock, joint next below knee.

Forearm, that part of the leg between elbow and knee.

Forge, to strike the toe of the forefoot with the toe of the hind one, very often the result of bad shoeing.

Frog, a triangular piece of spongy horn in the middle of the sole of the foot.

Grinders, the back teeth.

Hand, one-third of a foot, four inches.

Hand-gallop, a slow gallop.

Hock, joint of hind leg between the thigh and the shank.

Interfere, to strike the fetlock with the feet.

Nippers, the front teeth.

Pace, a rapid gait in which the forefoot and the hind foot on the same side move at same time and strike the ground together.

Pastern, the bones between the fetlock and the foot.

Poll, the top of the head between the ears.

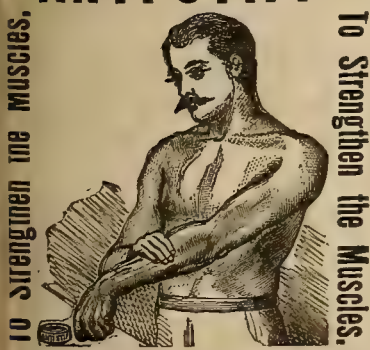
Rack, a very rapid gait, similar to the single-foot.

Withers, the highest point of the shoulders, between the neck and the back.

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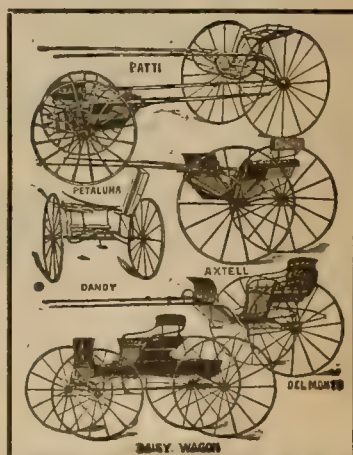
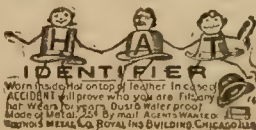
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THE FARM.

Across the Wheat.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

You ask me for the sweetest sound mine ears have ever heard,
A sweeter than the ripples' plash or trilling of a bird,
Than tapping of the raindrops upon the roof at night,
Than the sighing of the pine trees on yonder mountain height;
And I tell you these are tender, yet never quite so sweet
As the murmur and the cadence of the wind across the wheat.

Have you watched the golden billows in a sunlit sea of grain,
Ere yet the reaper bound the sheaves to fill the creaking wain?
Have you thought how snow and tempest and the bitter winter
cold
Were but the guardian angels the next year's bread to hold,
A precious thing, unharmed by the turmoil of the sky,
Just waiting, growing, silently, until the storms went by?

O! have you lifted up your heart to Him who loves us all,
And listens, through the angel songs, if but a sparrow fall?
And then, thus thinking of his hand, what symphony so sweet
As the music in long refrain, the wind across the wheat?
It hath its dulcet echoes from many a lullaby,
Where the cradled babe is hushed 'neath the mother's loving eye.

It hath its heaven promise, as sure as Heaven's throne,
That he who sent the manna will ever feed his own;
And, though an atom only, 'mid the countless hosts who share
The Maker's never-ceasing watch, the Father's deathless care,
Do you wonder when it sings me this, there's nothing half so
sweet

Beneath the circling planets, as the wind across the wheat?

Well-Bred Stock for the Farm.

The farmer can make a personal application of the old saying, "Penny wise and pound foolish," as well as those in other vocations, and the consequences are no less damaging to his success in life. He strongly verifies this when he sets out to stock his farm, and makes his selections from inferior breeds and cheap grades. In following out his mistaken conclusions, he takes the first step in a tedious experiment, and soon finds his portion to be that of disappointment and loss.

In stocking a farm the fact should never be lost sight of that it requires the same amount and quality of feed for inferior breeds of any class of stock as it does for the improved. All stock should be sheltered in severe climates, for satisfactory profits are nearly always the result of good shelter and regular attention. If the expense, then, is no greater in the keep of improved breeds, is it not a grave mistake to burden the farm with low grades of stock? Treating it from a purely practical standpoint, we ask: Can any farmer continue to give his time to the reaping of such discouraging the profits?

We do not touch upon the sense of pride that should animate the breast of the farmer in his care of well-bred stock, nor upon the attractive appearance or interest they give to the farm. When farmers persist in their adherence to low grades of stock we conclude that it is from mistaken economic measures rather than from a disinclination to give improved breeds at least a fair trial. It takes much longer to fatten common grades of stock, with their preponderance of bony structure and sinew, than it does to put into marketable shape the improved breeds with their small bones and natural flesh-taking tendencies.

If the farmer raises his stock for the butcher, he can hardly fail to see how much greater his advantages are with good breeds, with their fattening tendencies. If he desires to raise them for breeding purposes alone, he again has the advantage in the satisfactory prices they bring. We would urge every farmer who contemplates stocking his farm to look well to the blood he selects, then give it only the attention he would bestow upon the common grades, and we believe he will not long remain in doubt as to the wisdom of his course.

Hints About Rennet.

A rennet is at its best when a healthy calf is between three and five days old and has a stomach full of milk. The contents of the stomach should be emptied, but no washing of the inside should be allowed. Salting and stretching over a bow is better than to fill full of salt. None but the best and cleanest salt should ever touch it. If stretched over a stick or filled with salt, hang it in a pure, dry air, so that

the skins do not touch one another—as they will mould if they do. Many believe the older they are if kept dry and white the stronger they are, but we don't know about that, but used them when dried to a crisp condition.

When ready to extract the rennet element from them, soak them in water that has been boiled and cooled, with salt enough in it to keep the liquor from tainting, as it is an animal substance and will taint nearly as quickly as fresh meat. Lukewarm water will hasten the process, but in no case use water up to 120, for that temperature ruins the rennet and makes the coagulating element inert and worthless.

Let the skin soak a week or more, then handle and squeeze, getting as strong liquor as possible from them. Then set them again in more fresh water, and get liquor of less strength, always bearing in mind to avoid weak dilutions as much as possible. Then mix the first and second tinctures, so that all will be of the one strength. To purify the liquor filter it through layers of straw, clean gravel and charcoal, after having strained out all animal tissues by passing through cloth.

Be sure and have it salt enough to keep well: then put in jugs, or well-covered jars, and set in cool cellar till wanted. It is well to make enough early in the Spring, when the calf crop is plentiful, to last the season. As the whole has the same strength, the cheesemaker can soon learn how much of it to use per 1000 pounds of milk—Hoard's Dairyman.

Changing Types.

We have ourselves seen fine Shorthorns the produce in the fourth generation of a Kylee cow; small black pigs which were fourth in descent from the same great granddam as those which took a prize at Middle-whites; an admirable 16 hands hunter whose granddam was a Welsh pony, and sheep sold and winning prizes as Cotswolds and Lincolns, both of which sprang from the same Leicester flock. It is the recent crosses which make all our farmstock what it is. Of course there are, and always have been, original types to which there is a tendency to revert. And those original types are centuries old, and originated in treatment under a special soil and climate for centuries. It seems probable that we may always have to seek specimens of these original types in the countries in which they were first fixed. If this be so, it is probable that Britain will supply more original types (within itself) than all the continent of Europe, by reason of its insular position. Britain got a start of some centuries before Europe took up breeding for a type, and it included (and has continued to receive) various continental specimens. Yet these did not change for more than a generation or two what was here before. Our studs, herds and flocks have always been reverting after additions to some half dozen original patterns.

Splendid Cattle, Sheep and Swine.

We are pleased to see that the finely-bred cattle, sheep and swine of Andrew Smith, the genial gentleman of Redwood City, San Mateo county, Cal., are appreciated by lovers and buyers of fine stock of this description, notwithstanding "hard times." Mr. Smith recently sent two fine Berkshires raised on his ranch to Mexico, and other sales he made were: Two Berkshires and four Poland Chinas to Merced county, two Berkshires to Mendocino county, four Poland-Chinas to Solano county. He now has orders on hand from Central America, and not long since shipped a fine Holstein bull and cow and seven other head of his grand Holsteins and Durhams to Mexico. At the recent State Fair Mr. Smith sold all the sheep and swine he took up there, and his fame as a breeder of first-class stock extends from British Columbia to Chile.

It is needless to say that death and disease lurk in the drinking fountain, and yet we cannot refrain from it when we see the polluted pools from which fowls and chickens are left to drink. Stale water and sour feed troughs will deplete the flock in an incredibly short time. We give these warnings to a subscriber who wants to know "if it is necessary to empty the drinking fountains every day when the chicks don't drink all the water."

NAPA BODA is sold in all saloons, restaurants and drug stores on the Pacific Coast.

Relative Profit of Sheep and Cows.

Dr. Galen Wilson, in the New York Tribune, makes a comparison between sheep and cows as to profits. Here is the way he puts the comparison: "With ordinary care and judgment the flocks increase 125 per cent in number, the lambs bring four dollars each, and the wool two dollars a head. This gives an income of seven dollars a sheep. What will sustain a cow will keep eight sheep. To equal this each cow of a dairy should produce fifty-six dollars. The very best herds scarcely do this; the great majority run far below it. But suppose all equaled this, the labor account against the cows tells in favor of the sheep." As proof that he does not over-estimate the value of sheep, he quotes the experiments of a farmer where he recently stopped: "The wool was sold for fifteen dollars and twelve lambs were raised, which are worth at least five dollars each now, and could be sold for that. This gives an income of seven dollars and a half a sheep, or sixty dollars for the equivalent of a cow." It is not difficult to grow heavier-wooled sheep and thereby increase the profit on them. In Canada, where wool brings an average of nineteen cents a pound, the annual profit on a sheep is estimated by the Farm Journal to be \$6.20. Not only do these figures show more money and indicate a good investment from the sale of the poor cows, but their substitution for these cows would bring so much relief to the much-talked-of overworked dairyman's wife.

When to Breed Sows.

It is going the rounds in our exchanges that a sow should be bred as often as she will breed to attain the best success, saying that a sow will couple in three to five days after farrowing, and that she should be bred at this time, reasoning that if allowed to run too long without being bred she will, by laying on too much fat, injure her breeding qualities. We don't know by whom this doctrine was started, but certainly by some one short in that commodity known as experience. A sow bred at this time cannot suckle her pigs more than six weeks, and it is very doubtful if she should for this length of time without detriment to herself and coming litter. Any one knows that an average farmer cannot succeed well with pigs weaned at six weeks old. Men of experience also know that a sow must have a period of rest between litters or else she will soon fail. A sow may bring two or three litters of piping numbers bred in this way, but afterward, unless rested, she is liable to become an utter failure.

Tomatoes.

Where potatoes are grown exclusively for market, extreme richness of soil is not required. Any land fertile enough for corn or potatoes will answer, and the tomato will endure drought better than either. Garden soil in which tomatoes are usually planted is too rich. It tends to grow too large a vine, and causes the fruit to rot from excess of nitrates as compared with mineral plant food. Tomatoes can be grown on land too poor to produce a profitable crop of potatoes, and at the price per bushel will yield more money than potatoes.

Shade must be provided for all kinds of stock and particularly young chicks and ducklings. If nature has not provided it, artificial means must be resorted to. It is a simple matter, and is imperative if you have healthy stock.

Bone meal that has an unpleasant odor should never be fed to poultry, especially young chicks. Much of it that is placed upon the market has been submitted to chemical acids which not only makes the meal injurious but extracts all the nutriment from it. We have frequently used the so-called poultry bone meal for fertilizers and felt better satisfied than to feed it to the chicks.

The farmer engaged in mixed husbandry must rear dairy cattle—he must have a bull—and this bull must be of pure blood, else it cannot be predicted what his progeny will be. It will also be convenient to keep a few breeding cows of the pure blood, while the bulk of his herd may be grades of the dairy and for grazing and feeding. Under this system the keeping of the few pure breeds will not be expensive or unprofitable, and only the best will be used for breeding.

THE GREAT REGULATOR.

No medicine is so universally used as Simmons Liver Regulator. It won its way into every home by pure, sterling merit. It takes the place of a doctor and costly prescriptions. It is a family medicine containing no dangerous qualities, but purely vegetable, gentle in its action and can be safely given to any person no matter what age.

WORKING PEOPLE

can take Simmons Liver Regulator without loss of time or danger from exposure, and the system will be built up and invigorated by it. It promotes digestion, dispels sick headache, and gives a strong full tone to the system. It has no equal as a PREPARATORY MEDICINE, and can be safely used in any sickness. It acts gently on the Bowels and Kidneys, and corrects the action of the Liver. Indorsed by persons of the highest character and eminence as

The BEST Family Medicine.

If a child has the colic it is a sure and safe remedy. It will restore strength to the overworked father and relieve the wife from low spirits, headache, dyspepsia, constipation, and like ills. Genuine has our Z stamp in red on front of wrapper, prepared only by

J. R. ZEILIN & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

For Sale.

Two Anteeo Fillies,

Well-Bred and Splendid Individuals.

ALSO TWO TWO-YEAR-OLD

Anteeo Stallions,

Well bred, perfectly sound and fine individuals. For prices and particulars, address

GEO. E. GUERNE,
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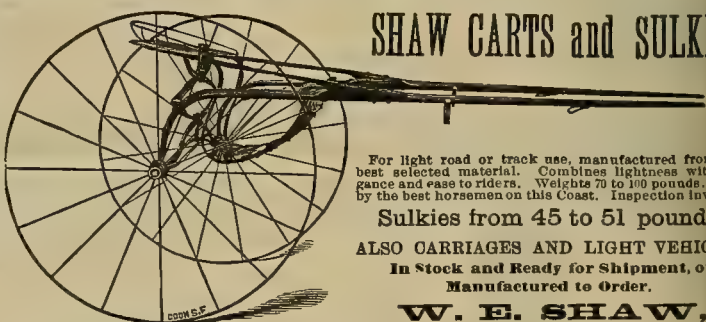
FOR SALE.

THE FAST GREEN PACER

Dr. Swift.

With less than two weeks training won three straight heats last fall, 2:25, 2:28, 2:26. He is six years old this spring, stands sixteen hands and as sound as horse can be, and will go better than 2:20 in ten days' work. Sire, Baywood by Nutwood, dam by Geo. M. Patchen, second dam Champion III by Belmont. Inquire of

E. S. SMITH, Breeder and Owner,
119 Empire street, San Jose.



SHAW CARTS and SULKIES

For light road or track use, manufactured from the best selected material. Combines lightness with elegance and ease to riders. Weighs 70 to 100 pounds. Used by the best horsemen on this Coast. Inspection invited.

Sulkies from 45 to 51 pounds

ALSO CARRIAGES AND LIGHT VEHICLES

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REPAIRING DONE, ALL WORK WARRANTED. Send for Circulars. 1621 Market St., S. F., Cal.

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NO BARBS. NO DANGER.

The ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE Fence Wire made. Very visible. Injury to Stock Impossible. Made of No. 13 SPRING STEEL Wire galvanized. Will not sag or break. Nearly double the strength of any other. Requires no stays. Runs about 16 feet to the pound. As Used by leading Breeders.

Ornamental. Durable. Economical.

HOLLOW CABLE MAN'F'G. CO., Hornellsville, N.Y.
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FINE TAILORING,

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W. J. WHITE'S PREMIUM ÷ LIST

For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,

FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
GEORGE WILKES 2:22.



RUSSIA 3675,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
NUTWOOD, 2:18¾.

PREMIUM No. 1.—\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Owner for each full second below 2:30. \$50 to the Driver for each full second below 2:30.

PREMIUM No. 2.—\$1,000 to the Owner of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Driver of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$50 to the Driver for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better.

PREMIUM No. 3.—\$1,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15. \$25 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

PREMIUM No. 4.—\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

PREMIUM No. 5.—\$5,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10. \$500 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10.

CONDITIONS.—A Stallion, Mare or Gelding can win but one premium record, and added money under that premium in one year; the records accepted being those recognized by the Trotting and Pacing Register.

The above premiums are offered as a small inducement to the owners to give the get of Wilkie Collins and Russia as low records as possible in races, and they are not for one or two, but for any and all that are disposed to win them.

Owners can remember that there is no entrance fee to be paid, and no nominations to be made. All you have to do is take your money as soon as your horse gets the record.

Drivers can consider their money ready as soon as the official record is received.

The only reserve made on the above premiums, is, that should either of the stallions die, or I should sell one or both of them, my obligations as to payment of the above premiums cease on the day of said death or sale.

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, Rockport, O.

—:— **FOR SALE.** —:—

THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19¾.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-old and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three roses of Rydyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Granite in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31¾, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20¾, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32½ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both fore-feet white. For terms address,

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 313 Bush Street, S. F.

The Well-Known Race Horse

—:— **SINFAX** —:—

is offered for sale, his brilliant racing career having come to an end. He is well calculated for a breeding mare, being by Wildfire, out of Foxtress, by Foster, from Planetia (dam of Ned Cook and Oregon), by Tant, from La Henderson (dam of Ferida and Aella and own sister to Maiden, dam of Parole) by Lexington. He is over sixteen hands high, a blood bay in color, and a horse of immense substance.

His career as a race horse is known to most Pacific coast sportsmen. He made his debut as a two-year-old in 1890, winning twelve out of sixteen races, of which two were at a mile and a quarter. This is something not accomplished by any other two-year-old in America in the last twenty years. No prominent turfman will deny him the credit of having been an exceptional race horse. He beat the great Guido, the most consistent performer of 1890 (according to the Turf Guide) as easily as he beat everything else.

For terms, address **CAPT. T. B. MERRY** at office (BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, or apply to me at the San Jose race-course after October 3, 1891.

OY MULKEY, San Jose, Cal.

For Private Sale.

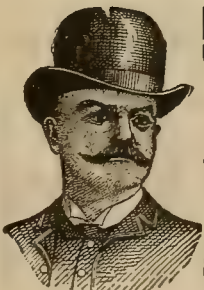
HORSES. BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, ORBES, also BROOD MARES and RACE, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among readers in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers rely upon their interests having special attention.

H. A. THOMPSON,

LATE C. BRUCE LOWE

19 Bligh St., Sydney, New South Wales.

BREEDING,



SPEED, INDIVIDUALITY.
5th Grand Combination Breeders' Sale
F. J. BERRY & CO.'S

Union Stock Yards, - - - Chicago,

OCTOBER 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, 1891.

SIRES OF SPEED, DAMS OF SPEED, SPEED ITSELF!

High Standard-bred Stock, representing the Get of the following Sires consigned to the Sale:

**Electioneer,
Nutwood,
Sultan,
Young Jim,**

**Lumps,
American Clay,
Princips,
Onward,**

**Dictator,
Pilot Medium,
Alcantara,
Baron Wilkes,**

**Swigert,
Walkill Chief,
Lexington Wilkes,
Gen. Wilkes.**

The entries comprise the get of all the fashionable sires, and ideal representatives of all the great trotting families are included in the consignment to the sale.

THE BANNER SALE OF THE YEAR!

Standard Stallions, Broodmares, Colts, Fillies and a Large Amount of Developed Speed are Entered in the Sale.

The great breeders of Kentucky have entered the grandest consignments ever made to any breeders' sale. Sale opens on Tuesday, October 27th, at 9 A. M., with LEVY MARSH's consignment of Carriage Teams, Drivers and Developed Speed.

On Wednesday, October 28th, the BAIN DRIVING PARK STUD will be sold.

On Thursday, October 29th, COL. R. P. PEPPER, GEO. B. HAYES and other Kentucky consignments, will be sold.

On Friday and Saturday, October 30th and 31st, will be a continuation of Standard Horses and Developed Speed.

Catalogues will be issued October 15th. Send for one. Address

F. J. BERRY & CO.,

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.



The Pacific Coast
Live - Stock Owners

MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASS'N,

MONTEREY, Monterey Co., Cal.

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**D. T. ROBERTSON, General Agent, San Francisco and Oakland,
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Poplar Grove Breeding FARM.

Standard-bred Trotters, Colts and Fillies.



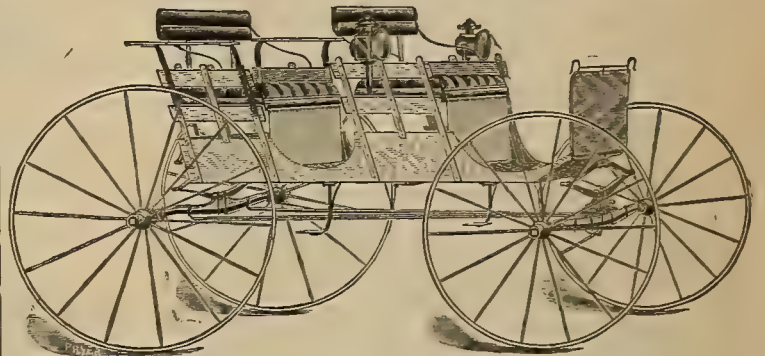
The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 3039.

For Sale.

**Address S. N. STRAUBE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm,
Fresno, Cal.**

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.

Columbus Buggy Company.



Headquarters for Novelties in Natural Wood Finish, Light and Commodious. Repository well filled with late Elegant Styles of VEHICLES. Favorites from the Atlantic to the Pacific

Columbus Buggy Co.,

29 Market Street, San Francisco.

A. G. GLENN, Manager.

Thoroughbred Yearlings at Auction.

Tuesday, October 27, 1891.

—AT THE—

Bay District Track



At 1 P. M. Previous to Races of

Pacific Coast Blood
Horse Ass'n.

By direction of OOL. H. I. THORNTON, we will
offer for sale

Seven Head Yearling
Colts and Fillies,

Get of SOBRANTE and IMP. MARINER; very
promising.

Catalogues will be issued immediately.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers.

22 Montgomery Street, S. F.

PETER C. KELLOGG & CO., Auctioneers
Will hold their first

"GREAT WESTERN"

Fall Sale of Trotting Stock
AT CHICAGO

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday

December 1st, 2d and 3d, 1891.

AT THEIR NEW SALE TRACK AND STABLES, AT
W. Washington Boulevard and
Campbell Ave., Chicago, Ill.

(Address Entries and all Correspondence,
for the present, to 107 John Street, N. Y.)

It gives us pleasure to announce to our Western
patrons that we have secured and are now fitting up
in Chicago, within eighteen minutes (by cable road)
of the City Hall—the business and hotel center of
that great metropolis—an Auction Sale Establishment
for Horses and Thoroughbred Cattle that contains
every appointment essential to the most advantageous
display of the stock and the comfort of the
audience. The stabling is light, airy and well ventilated,
and consists of 100 boxes and 200 open stalls.
The sale track is more than one-eighth mile in circumference,
of regulation form, with the turns
thrown up so that the horse, whether shown in harness
or to bridge, can maintain his headway around the
curve and thus secure the advantages of the full
length of the stretch as to open out to his best gait.
The spacious sale room, which contains the track,
will be steam-heated and otherwise arranged to
conduce to the comfort of the audience in all conditions
of temperature and weather. Our experience of the
needs and requirements of this line of business leads
us to anticipate with much confidence, for the facilities
thus provided, a like degree of that outspoken
approval from both buyers and sellers that has for
many years been so freely bestowed upon our similar
appointments at the American Institute building in
New York.

In establishing ourselves in the West we take much
gratification in the fact that we are led to do so at the
corollary and urgent request of many prominent Western
breeders of trotting stock, who have been liberal
buyers at our New York sales and who have promised
to sustain our Western sales with valuable consignments.
Later advertisements will contain a
synopsis of richly-bred and valuable entries to this
forthcoming sale, rendering it worthy of a general
attendance of the horsemen of the country from far
and near.

A Mid-Winter Sale and a Spring Sale of Trotting
Stock will also be held, for which date will be announced
later. A separate business office will be
located in Chicago as soon as the necessary force of
clerks, expert in catalogue work and other special
details, can be secured, but the forthcoming Catalogue
will be printed and mailed from our office in
New York—107 John Street—to which all communications
should be addressed.

Our Annual Sales in New York will be held on
usual dates in January, February, March and April,
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For Contract and Catalogue Blanks (state number
of horses), apply at LOT 10, D. SLOCUM'S Stable, 921
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PETER C. KELLOGG & CO.,

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For Sale

A FIRST-CLASS

Napa County Farm

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STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM
NAPA CITY, with a good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern
improvements, streams running all summer, a
great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It
lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by vineyards and
orchards growing upon the same quality of soil, and
originally a part of this tract. About one-half bill,
and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and
all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding
of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars
given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

313 Bush St.

WELCH'S PALO ALTO VETERINARY INHALER.

WELCH INHALER AND MEDICINE CO.—

Gentlemen: We have had Welch's Veterinary Inhaler in use, as occasion required, for the past three months among our stock, with ample opportunity of testing its merits.

In cases of Colds, Bronchitis, Distemper and Contagious Diseases it is certainly a very valuable invention, and well worthy the attention of all horse owners.

Its simple and easy mode of application is one of its marked virtues.

CHAS. MARVIN,

Superintendent Palo Alto Stock Farm.

August 22, 1891.



Can be worn without discomfort while feeding and sleeping.

A SPECIFIC FOR CATARRH IN HORSES

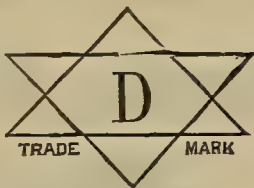
Cures and prevents DISTEMPER, and all contagious diseases COUGHS, COLDS, PINK-EYE, INFLUENZA, NASAL, GLEET, HEAVES, etc. The only effectual method invented of applying medicine directly to the seat of the above-mentioned ailments in horses and cattle. Address

Welch Inhaler and Medicine Co.,

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Use Only DANIEL'S Fine All Forged

Steel Bits.



Registered in Great Britain

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Do not be deceived. Look out for the Trade Mark.

SAFE, RELIABLE. Made of the same material used in their manufacture for more than Seventy Years. V. BRODHURST & CO., Manufacturers.

For sale by all Saddlery and Harness Stores in the United States, or by

Send for Special List.

P. HAYDEN, Newark, N. J.

:- PUMPS :-

OF ALL KINDS

For Hand, Wind, Windmill or Power.

For all Depths of Wells,

AND FOR ALL PRICES.



Star Windmill or Hand
Force Pump.



\$7.50 Force Pump

Call and see our \$7.50 Suction and Force
Pump, fitted for 1 1/2-inch pipe. It is also
calculated to draw water from Wells
where it is not over 28 feet to water, but
will force almost any height.

We also carry a full line of

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BRASS GOODS, HOSE, LAWN MOWERS, ETC. Send for our Catalogue, mailed free

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312 and 314 Market Street, junction Bush, San Francisco.

MANHATTAN FOOD.

Genuine only with RED BALL brand
Recommended by Goldsmith, Marvin, Gamble, Wells, Fargo & Co., etc., etc.
It keeps Horses and Cattle healthy. For milch cows it increases and enriches
their milk.

IS AN EXCELLENT SUBSTITUTE FOR GRASS.

623 HOWARD STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

For Sale.

One Toomey Sulky

AS GOOD AS NEW, WEIGHT FORTY-FIVE POUNDS.

—ALSO—

Chicago Cart

(LIGHT.)

Inquire of G. L. SWAN at Bay District Track
San Francisco, Cal.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale

Charlotte, by Lyttleton.

Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.

Marille, by Glengarry.

Termegant, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one being
half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to
Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her
produce trained, is dam of Rometta, a winner. For
further particulars, apply to

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,

313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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Stallions

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SEASON

OF

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IN THE

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A SPECIALTY MADE

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The Breeder and Sportsman

313 Bush Street.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

SOUTHER FARM RASP.

Patented April 14th, 1891. Invented at the Souther Farm, San Leandro, Alameda County, Cal., which address for any desired information.

The **SOUTHER FARM RASP** is now in regular use at Palo Alto, Senator Stanford's celebrated Stock Farm, where it is doing beautiful work. We refer by permission to **MR. CHAS. MARVIN**, Superintendent and Trainer.

ORDER FROM

I. S. Van Winkle & Co.,
415 Market St., San Francisco.

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MANUFACTURERS.

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PRICE \$2.50.

Sent by Express on receipt of
Price.

Examine closely a foot leveled
with a common rasp, then see how
much better the

Souther Farm Rasp

does the work, and you will be
thoroughly convinced of the merits
of this perfect working and labor-
saving tool.

This Opening clears the Frog, allowing both heels and
the toe to be perfectly leveled without
touching the Frog.

Handle opening.

THIS END DOWN.

SOUTHER FARM PAT. APR. 14, 1891 (K.F.)

NO FOOT.

NO HORSE.

This rasp does what no other tool can do—it puts a perfect level bearing on the surface of the horse's hoof, which permits the shoe to press evenly on every part. The uneven pressure causes most forms of foot lameness in horses.

Any sensible man can do a more perfect job with this rasp than an expert can do with the common rasp. The Souther Farm Rasp has almost double the cutting surface of the common rasp, and will wear just so much longer. A \$2 man can do better work with it than a \$4 man with the common rasp.

DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work of leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

ONLY TOOL ON EARTH THAT INSURES A LEVEL HOOF SURFACE.

Breeders' Directory.

Advertisements under this heading 50c. per line per month.

HORSES AND CATTLE.

H. A. MAYHEW, Breeder of Registered Jerseys. Young Bulls for sale. H. A. MAYHEW, Niles, Cal.

SOUTHER FARM. Young well-bred stock for sale. First-class breeding farm. Good track. Horses trained and boarded. Excellent pasturage. Address, **SOUTHER FARM, GILBERT TOMPKINS**, Proprietor, San Leandro.

VALENSIN STOCK FARM. Home of Sidney 2:19 1/4, Simocodon 2:19. All of the facilities of a first-class breeding farm. Young trotting stock for sale. G. VALENSIN, Pleasanton.

COOK STOCK FARM. Standard Trotters. Cleveland Bay Horses Devon, Durham, Polled Aberdeen-Angus and Galloway Cattle. Young stock of above breeds on hand for sale. Warranted to be pure bred, recorded and average breeders. Address, Geo. A. Wiley, Cook Farm, Danville, Contra Costa Co., Cal.

VINELAND BREEDING FARM—Home of Whiplash 1883, died April 1890, (sire of Lily Stangler 2:17 1/4, Homestake 2:16 1/4, etc.). Sires—Alcona 720 (sire of Flora Belle 2:24, Clay Duke 2:29, Alcona Jr. 2:29, grandsire of Silas Skinner 2:19); Grandissimo (full brother to Grandee, three-year-old record 2:24 1/4), stallions broodmares, fillies and carriage horses, the get of the above stallions, for sale. Address for particular **FRED W. LOEBER**, St. Helena, Cal.

FEER SAK & SON, Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.—Importers and Breeders for past 18 years of every variety of Cattle, Horses, Sheep and Hogs.

HOLSTEIN THOROUGHBREDS of all the noted strains. Registered Berkshire Swine. Catalogues. F. H. BURKE, 401 Montgomery St., S. F.

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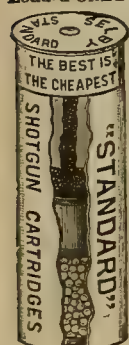
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LEAVE	FROM OCTOBER 1, 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumsey, Sacramento.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	12:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Colusa, El Verano and Red Bluff.	6:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	11:15 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 P.M.
2:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
3:00 P.M.	(Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Denning, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Colusa, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	8:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	1:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Ogden Route Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	9:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	9:15 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Nevada, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
2:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	11:20 A.M.
4:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos.	9:50 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and Santa Cruz Sunday Excursion.	8:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:12 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:15 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited).	11:15 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey, Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations.	10:00 A.M.
4:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:01 A.M.
5:20 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	6:55 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations.	7:30 P.M.

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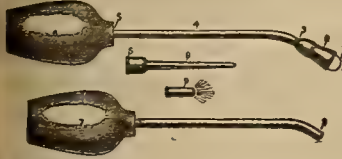
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Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:20, A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.

Sundays—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.

FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.

Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.

Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:35 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.	SUN. DAYS. WEEK DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma 10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	Santa Rosa 6:05 P.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	6:25 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Hopland 7:25 P.M.
3:30 P.M.		Ukiah 6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Guerneville 7:25 P.M.
3:30 P.M.		10:30 A.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sonoma 10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	9:00 P.M.	Glen Ellen 6:05 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sebastopol 10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	6:00 P.M.	6:05 P.M.

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EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Linton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.80; to Sebastopol, \$1.90; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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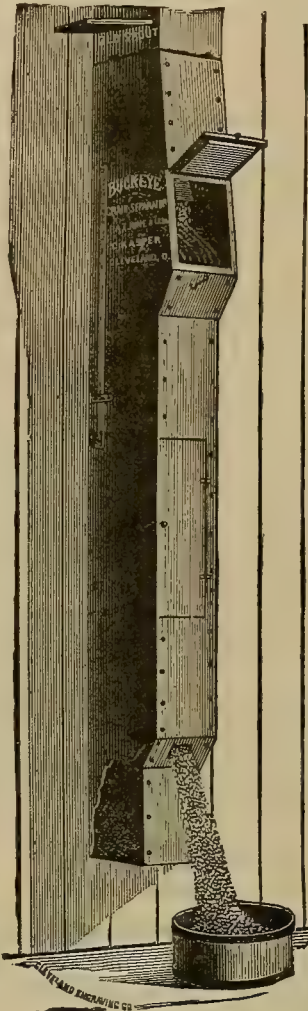
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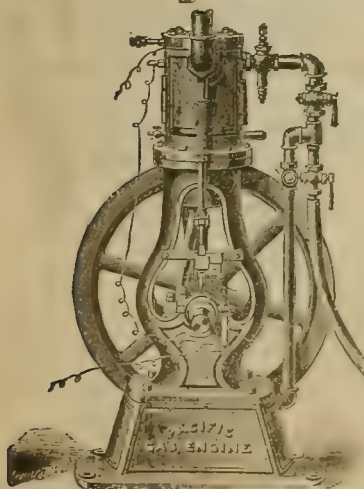
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 18.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCT. 31, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE BLOOD HORSE RACES.

A Grand Opening Last Saturday From
Every Point of View.

ALMONT'S MAGNIFICENT VICTORIES.

Motto Wins One of the Fastest Two-Year-
Old Races Ever Seen on the
Pacific Coast.

Fairy Correctly Placed First After Being Fouled by
Acclaim—Jockey Spence Slightly Injured—The
Second Day's Racing as Fine as the First—
The Winners Bessie W., Almont,
Sir Walter and Acclaim.



UPPER! MAGNIFICENT! were the expressions of those who witnessed the opening day's races at Bay District track. The outlook for interesting racing at the Blood Horse meeting was excellent, but the most enthusiastic turfman on the Coast never dreamed that he would see such grand performances as he did see on last Saturday afternoon, from every point of view. The finish in every race was exciting in the extreme, the time made creditable throughout. The judges' decisions in all the events met with the approbation of every fair-minded man, and such an exhibition of firmness and fairness on their part will do more to build up the noble sport to its proper level on this Coast than any one thing we know of. Fairy, out down at the State Fair this fall, had recovered her old form, and had she not been pressed so close to the inside rails by Acclaim in the last eighth of the mile would have gone the route in 1:41½ or hereabouts in all probability. Acclaim finished first by a head, as it was, in the excellent time of 1:42. The Sir Modred filly, Motto, now the property of ex-Senator L. J. Rose, once owned by Colonel Harry I. Thornton, a very small miss of two years, won a three-quarter dash in remarkable time, 1:14½, leading her nine competitors from "end to end." Porter Ashe's black filly, Queen Alta, fresh from the East, threw down the torrid "good thing," Folly, winning by the tip of her aristocratic nose, while in the last event Almont showed what a grand horse he is when right by capturing the mile and a quarter race, with 121 pounds up, in the cracker-jack time of 2:08½—a performance not excelled in America this season, weight and track considered. Sir Walter's close-up second to Almont shows a grand three-year-old who can, at about this writing, give anything of his age in "these here parts" a horse-race over a distance of ground.

The weather was far from admirable, and the track has been, in its time, some seconds faster, but the great crowd that assembled went home strong in the belief that a better or more enjoyable day's racing was never had anywhere. And how that crowd did unloosen its purse-strings! The way the gold coin of Uncle Sam flew into both books and auctions would have made the heart of Plunger Walton or "Pittsburg Phil" Smith beat fierce with admiration.

The fair sex graced the grand stands with their gorgeous costumes, smiling faces and genuine enthusiasm, while the showing of handsome vehicles and beautiful horses would

have taken the eye of the most fastidious connoisseur. The starting by Frank De Peyster was first-class at all times, with little delay or foolishness, and the management must have been pleased with the appreciation shown of their efforts to give "racing as is racing." In the judges' stand in an official capacity were Colonel D. M. Burns, presiding judge, and Colonel Harry I. Thornton and C. P. Waterhouse associate judges.

The introductory dash, one mile, brought to the post three of the fastest pieces of feminine horseflesh in the country at the distance—Fairy, Acclaim and Nevada. The five pencilers present were undecided as to which was best between Fairy and Nevada, so eight to five were offered against the chances of each, with Acclaim at two and one-half to one against. To a perfect start, all in good motion, Fairy set the pace, leading Acclaim a length at the quarter, the latter as far from Nevada at this point. The Rose filly's lead was cut down to half a length in the run to the half, Nevada three lengths to the bad of Acclaim. Nevada commenced to move up on the locked leaders soon after passing the half, and the trio swung into the homestretch like veritable flying machines—Acclaim about a head to the fore, Nevada now but two lengths back. A grand, dead-even, ding-dong struggle ensued in the next eighth, but here Ward, on Acclaim, slightly ahead, forced the equine elf in close to the rails, and although we do not know that Acclaim jostled against Fairy, it was impossible for Mr. Rose's mare to get up under the circumstances, and Acclaim finished in front by a head in 1:42, Nevada last, two lengths in arrears. It did not take the judges long to decide that Wanda's tactics with Acclaim were unfair, and the race was given to Fairy, the place to Nevada, Acclaim third. The last-named filly's head was pulled to the left, interfering with Fairy for the best part of the final eighth, and the judges' decision was regarded as very correct.

SUMMARY.

Introduction purse, for three-year-olds and upwards, purse \$400. One mile.

L. J. Rose's b f Fairy, 3 years, by Argyle—Fairy Rose, 106 pounds	1
B. C. Holly's ch m Nevada, aged, by Regent—Miss Ella, 116 pounds	2
G. H. Kennedy's b f Acclaim, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Queen Emma, 106 pounds	3

Time, 1:44½.

* Finished first, but disqualified for fouling Fairy.
Book betting—8 to 5 Fairy, 8 to 5 Nevada, 25 to 1 Acclaim.

Ten "maiden" two-year-olds, to contest for a \$400 purse over a distance of three-quarters of a mile was the second event on the programme. Three were quoted at four to one in the books—Motto, Bessie W. and Bernardo, while Wildwood, added at the last moment, was at five. In the auctions Motto was a very slight favorite among those sold out of the field. Not a great deal of trouble was experienced (for two-year-olds) in sending them off. Motto had a slight advantage, and was also quickest to get in motion. Wildwood was next, followed by Bernardo and the balance, bunched. This was the order past the half and three-quarters and into the straight, where Bessie W. came up with a cyclonic burst of speed and mowed down the lead of Wildwood and Bernardo. Bessie looked a very dangerous female up to the last sixteenth, when little Spence rained a baker's dozen of stinging blows with his whip on both sides of Motto, and just at the time when the race looked like Bessie W.'s Motto responded in the gamest sort of fashion, Bessie W. swerved to the inside, then came again. But her rush was too late, and Motto won by a length and a half, Bessie W. second, a neck from Wildwood third, Bernardo next, the rest strung out. Time, 1:14½—wonderfully fast.

SUMMARY.

For maiden two-year-olds, purse \$400. Three quarters of a mile.	
L. J. Rose's ch f Motto, by Sir Modred—Mottle, 85 pounds..Spence	1
O. S. Sargent's b f Bessie W., by Dabbin—Glendora, 85 pounds	2
Ocean View Stable's b c Wildwood (formerly Hickory Withe), by Wildidle—Fedora, 100 pounds	3

Time, 1:14½.

Echo (100), Melanita (92), Borealis (92), Honshell (88), Bernardo (97), Encore (100) and Dinero (100) also ran.
Book-betting—Motto, Bessie W. and Bernardo, 4 to 1 each; Wildwood, 5 to 1; Melanita, 6 to 1; Echo and Honshell, 8 to 1 each; Borealis and Dinero, 10 to 1 each; Encore, 15 to 1.
Auctions—Field, \$25; Motto, \$12; Bessie W., \$11; Bernardo, \$11.

Folly was, if the odds indicated anything, a fall-down-get-up-and-win good thing for the Ladies' Stake. The favorite mentioned had opposed to her Queen Alta, Annie Lewis and Eva D., an unknown quantity to San Francisco folks. However, before the horses went to the starting-point, Eva D. was a warm second choice at three to one, as good as four to one being offered against Queen Alta's chances. The opening odds were 4 to 5 Folly, 2½ to 1 Queen Alta, 10 to 1 Annie Lewis. Folly went to the post at 3 to 5. The favorite got off in the lead by a trifle, Annie Lewis second, Queen Alta third, lapped by Eva D. The latter was going fastest at the outset, and was a good second to Folly before the half-pole was reached. Queen Alta was a well-up third at this point and coming strong, and in the next quarter had passed Eva D., and nearly caught Folly. Down the homestretch ensued a fine battle between Folly and the black queen. Half-way down Queen Alta caught the whip, and right nobly responded, winning in the last few strides by the narrowest of margins—not over an inch. Many thought it a dead heat, some thought Folly had won by a nose, but the judges, who were right over the wire, declared Queen Alta the winner. The long-shot players reaped a bountiful harvest of golden eagles on the victory of the Maltese Villa Stable candidate, who got off behind and came up so grandly in the homestretch. Annie Lewis moved up fast in the final eighth, and was beaten by Porter Ashe's filly about three parts of a length. Time, 1:17. The winner is a slashing big, black filly, half-sister to the great Geraldine.

SUMMARY.

The Ladies' Stake, \$400 added, for two-year-old fillies (foals of 1889). Three-quarters of a mile.

Maltese Villa Stables' blk f Queen Alta, by Alta—Cousin Peggy, 107 pounds	1
C. A. Brown's ch f Folly, by Wildidle—Fotress, 107 pounds	2
G. H. Phillips, b f Annie Lewis, by Flood—Lady Evangeline, 107 pounds	3

Time, 1:17.

Eva D. (107) also ran.
Book-betting—Queen Alta, 4 to 1; Folly, 3 to 5; Annie Lewis, 15 to 1; Eva D., 3 to 1.
Auctions—Folly, \$40; Queen Alta, \$20; Eva D., \$15; Annie Lewis, \$5.

The losers on Folly now made a great plunge on the big bay Longfellow colt Lodowic to win them out in the last race, mile and a quarter dash, for a nice \$600 purse. Quite a bit of money went in on Almont, however, notwithstanding he was carrying 121 pounds to Lodowic's 112. Marigold, with her 125 pounds up, was considered tied down too stiffly, while the play on Sir Walter and Wild Rose was not such that the future of the bookmakers would have been dark had either colt won. Sir Walter's chances however, were not overlooked by the bookies, who gave but 3 to 1 against him. They were in a neat bunch at the flag's flop. Wild Rose and Almont, necks apart, Sir Walter third, about a length behind Almont, Marigold next, Lodowic last, was the order passing the stand. At the first quarter after the stand Almont had drawn up even with Wild Rose, and the pair raced a length and a half in front of Sir Walter, who was in turn a length before Marigold, Lodowic still trailing. Almont let out a link in the run to the half-pole, and led Wild Rose, who was on the inside, nearly half a length, Sir Walter and Marigold lapped. Wild Rose was crowded close to the fence, and he stumbled, throwing Willie Spence, his clever little jockey, to the ground, knocking him insensible and bruising the lad considerably. Sir Walter now commenced his run, and was only half a length behind the son of Three Cheers when the homestretch was struck by their flying hoofs. Almont and Sir Walter ran locked all the way up the straight, Lodowic gaining some, and now third. Sir Walter could not quite head Almont, who won by three parts.

2:13; Charleson, 2:15; Bonnie Wilmore, 2:14; and Pennant 2:15. The other eight made their records as follows: Delmarch, 2:11; at Terre Haute, Ind.: Vic H., 2:13; and Faustino 2:14; at Richmond, Ind.: Piepkopia, 2:14; at Chicago Ill.: Balkan, 2:15 at Stockton, Cal.; Aleryon, 2:15, at Grand Rapids, Mich.; Nellie W., 2:14; at Nicholasville, Ky., and Arion, 2:14; at Stockton, Cal.

TURF AND TRACK.

Almont has evidently recovered his old form.

Stamboul will not trot against his record this year.

Direct, 2:09, 2:08, 2:08½. How is that for a pacer?

Judge Greene's Sidenia, by Sidney, has a mark of 2:28½.

There will be three days' racing at Woodland, about Thanksgiving.

Alcona Jr., 2:29, trotted a mile quite easily in 2:27 at Petaluma last Saturday.

The predictions regarding Direct proving a "quitter" by many have proven false.

Electioneer now has just ninety 2:30 performers—twenty-eight new ones this season.

Matt Dwyer, of Fresno, drove the yearling Athadon in 2:39 in his work the other day.

"Peter Jackson wid a pacer" and "Paddy Ryan wid a dicer" were at the races Saturday.

The popular jockey, Tommy Morton, made a great finish on Queen Alta on the opening day.

Major Griffin, of Santa Rosa, was seen among the horse-men on the quarter-stretch last Saturday.

Abbotsford Jr., by Abbotsford, got a record of 2:28½ in a race at Concord, Contra Costa County, two weeks ago.

Nine more untried Electioneers have been sent to Stockton to receive a little work in order to "get inside the circle."

Early in the spring the mile track at Rancho Cotate (Wilfred Page's stock farm) will be in splendid fix to work horses.

The Souther Farm rasp is proving a great success, and orders are coming in so fast that it is with difficulty they are filled.

Starter Caldwell has been engaged by the Morris Park people for the spring and fall meetings next year, which fills his book for 1892.

The Stockton race track charges \$10 entrance for every horse that enters for a record and fifty cents admission for every spectator.

Rollo, the yearling owned at Buffalo, N. Y., reduced the record for pacers at this age to 2:23½ at Independence, Ia., last Tuesday.

The black Alcona colt that is in Thos. Murphy's string at Petaluma trotted a mile last Saturday in 2:26½. That's pretty good for a green 'un.

When Col. H. I. Thornton is in the stand the jockeys, the public and all horse-owners know that justice and fair play only will be tolerated.

Silver Bow, 2:20½, the handsome son of Robert McGregor, is at his owners' stock farm near Milpitas, resting after his campaign in Montana.

The Blood Horse Association's directors have done a wise thing in building a neat timers' stand close to the edge of the Bay District track.

Sir Walter is a great three-year-old. A mile and a quarter in 2:08½ easy, 108 up, will make any horse of his age in the country climb to beat it.

Look out, Mr. Allerton. Palo Alto is after you. At the rate our Californian is chopping chunks off his record, your laurels are liable to wilt.

The four year old bay filly, Olivette, by Director, dam by Princess was sold at Lexington, Ky., last week, to J. D. Creighton, of Omaha, for \$1,675.

Cal. Reams wants to give his horse Coligny a record, and for that purpose has sent him to Stockton, where he will be trotted over the kite-shaped track.

Lodowie was hardly up to a bruising race on the opening day. Pinkeye is a bad thing for a horse to have, and they don't get over it in a hurry, either.

Joe Ullman's Eclipse Athletic and Racing Association fake, which flourished for a few weeks, has been closed up by the Chicago police authorities.

Perhaps Messrs. Gamble and Meese will smile when they hear that their double-gaited, three-legged trotting-bred colt Delwin paced in 2:26½ on Tuesday.

Messrs. Killip & Co., will sell six thoroughbreds from the Maltese Villa stock farm at the Bay District race track this (Saturday) afternoon at 12:30 o'clock.

If any of our readers wish to be jolted to death, take a drive out on the speed track in Golden Gate Park. It is worse than a neglected country road.

Motto's three-quarters on the first day of the Blood Horse races (1:14½) is about the best performance by a two-year-old filly ever seen on the Pacific Coast.

Geo. L. Swan brought his string over to the Oakland track last Saturday, the bangtails at the Bay District having taken possession of his stalls there.

It is rumored that the trainer and driver, Andy McDowell, is coming back to California for good. Every one will be glad to see this pleasant gentleman again.

J. Clark, of Springville, Ventura county, writes us that the two mares he purchased this summer, Lady Le Grande and Lady Clark, are showing remarkable speed.

The yearling, Rollo, property of Hewitt stock farm, Buffalo, broke the world's pacing record for yearlings at Independence last week, making the mile in 2:31.

The filly My My, by Eros out of a daughter of Mohawk Chief, that is owned by Miller & Sibley, made a record of 2:25½ last week at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Alcazar, 2:20½, is but eight years of age, and already has three two-year-olds in the 2:30 list, which is the greatest showing of colt trotters by any sire of his age.

Manette, the dam of Arion 2:14½, and Electio, is the one and only standard Nutwood mare that has produced three stallion colts to the cover of Electioneer.

O. X. Larabee, of Montana, sold at Lexington to John Mackey, for J. B. Haggin, the brown colt Knight, foaled 1888, by Woodford Wilkes, dam by Adrian Wilkes.

Frou Frou, a yearling by Sidney, trotted a mile in 2:35½ at Stockton Tuesday. The Sidneys all trot fast at an early age, and are proving game campaigners.

The track at Hamline, between St. Paul and Minneapolis, is to have a new iron grand stand 350 feet long by 60 feet deep, that will seat between 7,000 and 8,000 people.

W. B. Todhunter, of Sacramento, has a colt by a son of Administrator, out of Huntress, 2:28, by Admiral, that horse sharps say will trot in 2:20 in the first race he enters.

Lee Shauer brought a number of fine horses and mares from Oregon with him. Among them is W. H. Bailey, 2:19s Lee will have an extensive string this winter at Petaluma.

De Tracker; The killing of that jockey in yesterday's race was a horrible affair wasn't it? De Better: Horrible, horrible! Just made me sick. I had all my money on that horse.

Sir Walter is a wonderfully improved colt, and his close-up second to Almont in 2:08½ for a mile and a quarter shows what a splendid three-year-old Mr. Boots has got in his stable.

The number of good youngsters which Gilbert Tompkins of the Souther Farm has picked up looks as if he will have a magnificent collection to offer should he hold a sale next spring.

James Duncan, of Salinas, says the outlook for trotting stock in Monterey is good. The market for heavy draft horses is overstocked, and prices have decreased very much of late.

The Del Sur colt Delwin is a double gaited youngster, although he is three legged. He made his record of 2:26½ at the pacing gait, and will now be weighted and given a trotting record.

Manette (dam of Arion, 2:14½), by Nutwood, will appear in the great broodmare list hereafter, another son, Ora Fino, by Eros, having got a record of 2:29 recently at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

The pacer Guy is a better bread-winner than the erratic trotter bearing the same name. He has reduced his record to 2:12, and is winning money right along in the hottest company.

The bay stallion, Mystic, by Director, out of a daughter of Hambletonian 10, was sold to G. A. Singler, of Philadelphia, for \$1,250. The sale took place at Lexington, Kentucky, last week.

While coming up from San Mateo the other day we noticed that a number of men were tearing down the remains of the grand stand at the old Shell Park racecourse, near the Seven-mile Station.

"Arion is the best stallion in the world to-day!" was the exclamation of a prominent trainer and driver as he watched the steady-going two-year-old come in under the wire in 2:14½ at Stockton.

F. Anderson, of South San Francisco, has sent his handsome stallion Anderson to Stockton. This youngster is by Richards' Elector, and will go into the 2:30 list as soon as he is sent for a record.

Of the five horses that have gained records of 2:10 or better (Sunol, 2:08½; Maud S., 2:08½; Nancy Hanks, 2:09; Allerton, 2:09½, and Jay-Eye-See, 2:10) four of them were just five years of age when they got their records.

We have just received word that Giulio Valensin is recovering rapidly from his sickness, and will shortly return to California looking hale and hearty. This is good news. Every one will welcome this genial gentleman.

Del Mar, by Electioneer, dam Sontag Dixie, four years old, has made a ten-second out in his record this season. He now has a 2:20 mark, gained in the fourth heat of a stallion race he won at Lexington, Ky., on the 16th inst.

The proprietor of Allen Farm has been driving double Rustique, by Electioneer, dam Miss Russell (dam of Maud S., 2:08½), and Elista 2:20½, by Messenger Duroc out of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer). Quite a team of blue bloods that.

Trotters are at the Stockton track from Chico, Pleasanton, Fresno, Oakland, San Mateo, Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Palo Alto, San Francisco, Visalia, and two arrived the other day from Portland, Oregon, at an expense of \$120 each for railroad carriage.

"Buster" McConnell, the well-known driver, is at the Chico track, and has charge of about fifty youngsters—preparing them for the spring sales in New York. He looks fat and hearty, and has at last found a place where the climate agrees with him.

Guy Wilkes has two sons that have sired 2:30 speed. Fairview Stock Farm, Methuen, Mass., has another one in Eldorado that will do the trick in a year or two, or else that astute horseman F. N. Brackett, will miss his guess. Eldorado colts sell like hot cakes.

The blind stallion Cheyenne, son of Nutbourne and Janette, by Messenger Duroc, continued his winning streak at Lexington, and landed the 2:20 trot in fast time, the best heat being done in 2:15½. He is six years old, and has reduced his record just 11½ seconds this year.

Horses once in a while get over pneumonia and lung fever and become about as good as ever. Almont nearly died with lung fever two years ago, while no one thought Guido would ever amount to much after his go with King Pneumonia. Both are great horses now though.

Tom Murphy, the well-known horseman of Petaluma, brought Wilfred Page's fine stallion Electio (full brother to Arion, 2:14½, the champion two-year-old) to Stockton. As Electio has had but little work, it is not expected he will do much better than 2:30 this month.

The Eastern turf papers call Electwood 14074 a full brood to Arion, 2:14½. He is not quite entitled to that distinction. His sire is Whips, by Electioneer, and dam is Manette (d. of Arion, 2:14½).

The bay pacing gelding, Caesar, by Steinway, out of O by Nutwood, won the fourth heat of a race in 2:16½, forced Vitello to pace the next one in 2:17 to win the pace at Baltimore.

Montgomery's stallion Boodle, by Stranger (son of G. Smith Maid) made a record of 2:27½ at Stockton. There colt by this horse at Santa Cruz that competent and old horsemen say is a "wonder."

The third dam of Arion was said to be by Geo. M. Pat 30. Wilfred Page wrote East and endeavored to find out truth regarding her, but his informant was unable to him the information he desired.

T. J. Knight, of Humboldt, owner of the stallion Ir Patchen, that died at Sacramento last May, dropped in to us. He has two sons of this fine stallion out of Wilk mares that will, when old enough, fill the old horse's place.

If a two-mile race is ever trotted over the Stockton relation track when it is finished, Balkan 2:15 will come near lowering the world's record as an horse in Ame. The kite-shaped track precludes all possibility of two-races.

In the past week two splendidly-bred geldings, both fo in 1889, died at Palo Alto. They were both sired by I mont 904, and out of imp. Oaida (thoroughbred daughter Foxhall and imp. Amalia) and Evangeline (thorough daughter of Longfellow and Robin Girl, by Enquirer) respectively.

The northern contingent who went to Los Angeles have turned, and are sadly singing, "Oh, no! we'll never go again." There seemed to be a determined effort on the of the Orange-county people, as well as the judges, to them among "the grasping carpet-baggers from the bay."

The news in the Eastern turf journals regarding the formances made at Stockton has had a chilling effect the warm enthusiasts of the race tracks there. Bring a few carloads next year and let us give you a series of that will make you fall in love with California.

J. B. Richardson was supposed to be a back number the beginning of the season, but he has been behind money but once in fifteen starts. He has won eleven moneys, three second moneys and one third, and re his record to 2:17. He is now fourteen years old.

If you know of any horses in your vicinity that got i 2:30 list, drop us a postal containing such information we will see that the trotter or pacer gets justice. The stock farms are having their catalogues prepared, and compilers are anxious to get all the news possible.

The two-year-old colt Lord Stanley, by Nephew Suseite, sister to Suisun by Electioneer, is doing well work at Ottawa, Canada. He was bred to eleven mare spring, and was not taken up until three weeks ago. tenth time he was harnessed he showed a quarter in 4 onds.

The triumphant march of Cyclone blood at the Lexi meeting is no doubt a source of much pleasure to Ayres, of the Maple Stock Farm, Breckinridge, Mo. owns a full brother to the sire of Dr. Sparks, Annora Gillette. Mr. Hoppin of Woodland, has a brother t Sparks which is called Cubit.

The Eastern papers are filled with accounts of the per ances at Stockton, and there is no need for sending more "boom" articles to them, for they acknowledge the year this land of the setting sun brings with it the convincing proof of the superiority of the soil and clim the development of all classes of horses.

McKinney, the four-year-old son of Alcyone, not only ered his record half a second—to 2:17—last Saturday Angeles, but demonstrated that he was a race horse. first water when he beat such a great field of horses a opposed to him. In fact, as a four-year-old campaign would be hard to find his equal in America.

Guide, 2:16½, by Director, Delwin, 2:26½, by Del Su a colt by Admar, that can pace a mile in 2:26 when g fair show, are all out of Imogene, by Norwood 522, by lestonian 10, dam Lady Fallis (dam of Kieber, 2:28½, iring 2:30, and grandam of Clingstone 2:14), by Am Star 14; second dam, Beck Mare, by Black Hawk 24.

At the recent Spokane, Wash., meeting, Altas, five old stallion by Altamont, trotted in 2:22½, the best rec any stallion five years of age on the Pacific Slope n California. Canemah and Lady Fisher, daughters o mont, gained records at the same meeting of 2:30 and respectively. Pretty good for the Webfoot State, sure!

The six timers who held watches never took their e the wire after Sunol got past the three-quarter po could not tell whether Marvin touched her with a w not, so intensely did they watch for the nose of the and when the watches clicked there was not a fra difference between any of them as they registered 2:08

One of the great "finds" of the season now nearing was Bunco Jr., purchased at Lexington, Ky., for \$2 by George W. Leavitt, of Boston. Bunco Jr. went out at two great races the week he was secured by Mr. Leavitt reduced his record from 2:19½ to 2:13½. Then he went and took second money at Nashville in the free-for-all.

Director (whose oldest sons and daughters are b years of age) has, up to date sired ten trotters and two with records ranging from 2:06 to 2:30. They are: T —Margaret S., 2:12½; Guide, 2:16½; Direct, 2:18½; Eva 2:19; Waldstein, 2:25½; Emma, 2:25½; Directa, 2:28; Dir 2:28½; Mattie Solomon, 2:20; Stella C., 2:30. Pacers— 2:06; Olivette, 2:28½.

George Mastin, a Versailles, Ky., turfman, has sued Williams, owner of Allerton, for \$25,000 damages. attended the race at Independence, Iowa, between A and Nancy Hanks. While he was there the grand sta and he was crushed under it and permanently i Williams owned the track and stand. If Mastin wi said other suits will follow.

from what we have gleaned from Los Angeles, the chances are that the healthy four-year-old, McKinney, 2:17, will not compete in a race again. He is afflicted with a well-developed curb, which will render racing well-nigh impossible. As he is (by Aloyone out of Rosa Sprague), McKinney should prove a good sire, and already he has been mated with a number of choice mares.

The most excited man at the Bay District Track Saturday was Dan McCarty, he of the white hat. Cupid, his recent purchase, is said to be the fastest colt that ever Sidney sired, and everyone who has seen him in his race must acknowledge he is game to the last, there must be strong reasons to believe that Dan is right. If any horseman will get speed and make money out of a horse, Dan will.

Larry B. Miller, of Grant's Pass, Or., has purchased from B. DeLashmunt, of Portland, Or., one of his yearling colts raised at Witch Hazel farm, paying therefor \$1,000. The colt is named John Mann, and is full brother to Altair, who has a record of 2:22. He was sired by Altamont, first by Sally by Pathfinder; second dam, Silly-Come-Up. Mr. Miller has bought the colt for breeding purposes.

The handsome three-year-old called Nutwood Wilkes, that has a record of 2:27, beat it all to "smithereens" at Stockton track, and came within a quarter of a second of being in 2:20 last. He is by Guy Wilkes, 2:15; out of Lida W. by Nutwood. That's good enough breeding for anyone, besides the youngster is a grand-looking, well-formed colt. Martin Carter has reason to be proud of him.

W. H. Burke, while in Los Angeles, had his thoughts on mares, and was bound to add to his fine collection of mares, for he bought the chestnut mare Sunrise, 2:27, agent (son of Bonnie Scotland and Lady Lancaster), in 1923, out of Humming Bird (dam of Hummer, 2:18), by Gossiper, 2:22, and a three-year-old mare by Valence, 2:23, out of Humming Bird (dam of Hummer, 2:18), by Gossiper. This mare is in foal to McKinney, 2:17.

They have done pretty well for a ten-year-old stallion. He is even in the "list" that we know up to date, among them are two-year-olds Sid Fleet, 2:26; and Sidenia, 2:28; who went into the charmed "circle" last week. With Fleet, Sid Fleet and Sidenia, all two-year-olds, to trot in better, it would be hard to find a stallion to equal this in years of age. The Sidneys certainly trot fast early.

And after January 1, 1892, no duplications of names in the American Trotting Register Association. Owners therefore have to dig up a brand-new appellation if they want to register their horses. We are tired, and the owners of the register association are very weary, of the names Juniors, Dicky D's, Tommy T's, Johnny J's, etc., so we can now look for some decent names in the register.

Paullin, of Fresno, reports that all his broodmares, and fillies have recovered from the distemper. At one time he was thought that several of the most valuable owned by Mr. Paullin have a number of choicely-bred mares on each farm, and his stallions Reverisco, by Hermes out of Sid Turner (dam of Oliver K., 2:16), and Panjabi, by out of a daughter of Lyle Wilkes, are grand individuals.

At Lexington, Ky., Saturday week, the gray four-year-old Long Boy, by Allandorf, reduced his record from 2:16 to 2:14. This horse is a full brother to the mare None Better, by the Cook Stock Farm. The bay gelding Kenwood, by Gift, succeeded in lowering his mark from 2:14 to 2:12. And Presto, who took a three-year-old record of 2:22, has been outclassed in his races by Dr. Sparks, and a mile in 2:19.

The fastest yearling trotter in Delaware is a colt by Wood-16, dam May, 2:25. This fact is in line with what is demonstrated all over the country this season—that the trotters of all ages are by stallions that could trot out of mares with more than average speed at either trot or the pace. Woodnut, the sire of the Delaware champion, is a brother to the dam of the champion four-year-old Arion, 2:14.

Forty-five thousand people witnessed the Allerton-Delaware match at Lexington, Ky., recently, and Lexington has about 30,000 inhabitants. Still some people claim that racing in trotting is not increasing in this country. Any association can get a big crowd when good athletes are offered if Lexington can, surely. This showing at Lexington is encouraging in the extreme to other organizations as well as the Kentucky one.

Ed Pag has the fine filly, Violet S, at his stock farm owned by Sultan S. out of May Queen (dam of Direct-8) by Abbottford, second dam Pacific Maid (grandam of 2:28); third dam, May S., by David Hill 857; fourth dam, May, by General Taylor; fifth dam by William Belmont. Sultan S. 10329 is by Sultan 1513 out of (full sister to A. Rose, two-mile record 5:22), by The Great of Cecilia Clark, by Clark Chief 89, etc.

The directors of the Santa Rosa Trotting Horse Club have decided to give a three days' racing meeting in that city. All seemed to favor the scheme, and a committee composed of the following named gentlemen was appointed to look after the matter of purses, programme, track, George E. Guerne, W. B. Samborn, J. P. Overton and E. C. Jones. The Santa Rosa Republican urges the local owners to join one of the big trotting associations at once.

They have the trotters shifted the pieces on the board this season that it has been almost impossible to rack of them. The week ending October 10th, the week was the correct thing: "The yearling trotting record, a two-year-old stallion record, the three-year-old record and the champion stallion record are all held by the Wilkes family." Within three days the yearling and three-year-old classes had to be stricken out and Electioneer, and what is stranger, the new champions do not have a drop of blood of George Wilkes.

The stable of U. M. Morgan, breeder of trotting horses at Ohio, was burned on the 15th inst., destroying valuable trotting and pacing horses and mares. By accident the stallion Harry Strathmore had been left in the stable, and so escaped destruction. Among the horses were Nancy Strathmore, valued at \$10,000; Hazard, a valuable two-year-old; Artemus, Jr., a half brother to Pinewood; Startaway, Clinton, Abdallah, Richard, and others. The total loss is estimated at \$75,000. The fire was almost certainly of incendiary origin.

The Western Resources had the following: "Hal Pointer and Direct met in a match race, three in five, at Nashville, Tenn., this week for a purse of \$3,000. If Direct wins there won't be enough money left in Tennessee to buy a postage stamp." They have met and the result is we have not received a letter from our Tennessee friends since. Now that the wiggles have again met at Columbia, Tennessee, it would be an act of charity for some of our Californians to start a subscription list and send it Directly to them.

Opposition to yearling colts is increasing among breeders. Independence, Iowa, has proclaimed that it will permit no more yearling contests over its course, and horsemen in other states are talking in a similar vein. Not a few New Hampshire breeders were heard to express the opinion at Tilton last week that it would be better for the trotting horse interests of their State if yearling races were done away with. The injury done every year to promising colts in their yearling form by the forcing process is far greater than the benefits derived. The subject is worthy of consideration.

Another lot of horses broke their records at Independence, Ia., last Tuesday. Rollo, holding the yearling pacing record at 2:31, made 2:28. Roy Wilkes was sent against his 2:08, but 2:12 was the best he could do. Senator Conkling went to beat 2:16, and did 2:15. To beat 2:23, Alessandro paced in 2:20. To beat 2:19, Ralph Wilkes, two-year-old, trotted in 2:18. To beat 2:23, Governor D. trotted in 2:20. To beat 2:33, Sirius trotted in 2:27. To beat 2:13, Hermit paced in 2:16. To beat 2:24, Sunset Patchen paced in 2:18. To beat 2:20, Bismont trotted in 2:19.

If Electioneer 125 did so well in siring Advertiser, 2:16, out of a Wilkes mare, and Arion, 2:14, from a Nutwood mare, the only two mares by these sires that he was mated with, what would have been the result if a number of daughters of such stallions were bred to him? It would be good policy for the Palo Alto people to let a number of their unproductive mares go for anything they might bring and replace them with young Nutwood, Red Wilkes, Allandorf and Aloyone fillies to breed to the sons of Electioneer. There are a large number of mares on the ranch that have not proven "phenomenal" dams of speed.

Suit was commenced in the United States District Court on Monday last by John L. McCord, of Sacramento, against the New York Tattersalls to recover \$2500, the value of a horse owned by McCord and shipped to Tattersalls for sale. The horse was the pacing gelding known as Ned Winslow. An agreement was made by the California agent of Tattersalls to sell the horse at auction in New York and that McCord was to receive \$2500 for the animal. McCord alleges that this condition has not been carried out. It will be remembered that a young man named Hunter shipped Ned Winslow and Mambrino Wilkes to New York early in the Spring.

Every reader of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN who has doubts as to the breeding of stallions who are to stand for service next season will, if he notifies us in time, receive any information he desires. In many of the southern and inland counties of this State sons of Electioneer out of mares by General Benton, were standing for \$20, and this year we wish to guard the breeders against such frauds. A man who advertises a false pedigree for a horse and claims such breeding as the above for some wall-eyed, spotted cayuse should receive a ten-year term in State's prison at hard labor. Breeders cannot be too careful.

There was wholesale robbery at the Bay District track last Saturday night. Tom Bally, the jockey, lost a gold chain and \$30 in coin. All the time the thief was at work, Bally was quietly sleeping in the stall. George Applegate, a helper, was roused by his dog at 2 A. M., and encountered a strange man in the stable. The man feigned drunkenness, and said he was "trying to find somewhere to sleep," so Applegate let him go, after noticing that he was tall and thin, and wore a black moustache and goatee. Altogether the thief got away with over \$300 and some jewelry, a Montana horseman losing upward of \$170.

"How many new performers are there in the 2:30 list for this year?" asked a sorrowful-looking object, as it walked into the sanctum of a turf paper. "A few more than 700," answered the office boy as he wrote away on an editorial solving the breeding problem. "But for me and my partner here there would have been more than a million," said the sorrowful object. "Who are you?" asked the office boy as he ceased writing for a moment. "Me? Why, I'm I, and my partner here his name is Barring Accidents," and they walked slowly out, to join Before-Snow-Flies, who was waiting for them on the next corner.—Western Resources.

Unskilled blacksmiths deal very roughly with a horse who may happen to be nervous. If they find he does not submit quietly to being shod, they beat him, and in other ways maltreat him. A simple and effective way to overcome the difficulty, without resorting to violence, may be found in the following: Tie a light but strong rope on the lower jaw, keeping the tongue above. A ring should then be tied in the tail and another near the mouth. Pass the rope through the ring in the tail and back through the ring near the mouth. Then pass the rope back of the horse and draw his head to one side while you shoe his feet on the other side. Reverse the rope to shoe the other side.

Don J. Leathers says that if Doble will go to California this fall he will let him take Monbars along and try a crack at Arion's record. The black colt should, along towards the latter part of November, step a much faster mile than he showed any time this season.—American Sportsman. This was to be an attempt to crack the 2:15 of Arion, but now that the bay son of Electioneer has cut that 1/2 seconds, Monbars' owner will probably commence sawing wood. It looks dark enough now for Monbars, but if the Eagle Bird colt ever tackled Arion he would be in big luck if he didn't have the distance flag flaunted in his face while the Californian was passing under the wire.

A communication in Colman's Rural World (St. Louis, Mo.) from Virginia, Ill., says: The trotting horse breeders of this county are jubilant over the news just received here that Athadon had broken the world's yearling one-half mile record at Fresno, Cal., making the distance in 1:44. Athadon was bred here, his dam Athalie, by Harkaway, being owned here by G. L. Warlow, who has since moved to Fresno. Matadon, by Onward, the sire of Athadon, is owned by D. B. Elliott, of this city, where he has been in service two seasons. His dam is by Wm. Rydyck. Before the news of Athadon's great performance reached here, California parties telegraphed Mr. Elliott to put a price on Matadon, and he refused \$15,000 for him. His colts here are held at stiff prices.

The records for trotters at one, two, three, four and five years, and for any age, not only belong to California-bred horses, but the most wonderful part of it is that the record-holders for all ages came from one stock farm—Palo Alto, the property of Senator Leland Stanford. Then California also has the honor of producing on one farm the fastest average speed known for twenty performers—Electioneer's twenty 2:20 performers. Then take Direct, 2:06, and Margaret S., 2:12, produced on one stock farm—Pleasanton, the property of Monroe Salisbury. They beat all averages for a team raised on one ranch—2:09; Sunol, 2:08; and Palo Alto, 2:11; approach this very closely—2:09. Our Eastern brothers will shoot at these marks (and miss them) for many moons, we're a-thinkin'.

On Tuesday Charles Marvin rode over the Stockton track in 2:08. The next day he went over the course in 2:08 riding on a scraper. This is the way the most famous trainer and driver in the world works to win his great victories against time. He superintends every preparation for the speeding of his trotters, and when he is ready to drive them all conditions are favorable for fast records and the blood of the horse goes on trial. Marvin is acknowledged throughout the world as the most successful handler of trotting horses, for he has broken and developed Palo Alto colts to win the world's records for all ages and the fastest trotting record ever made by a horse of any age. With such honors, which would turn the heads of many horsemen, Marvin rides around the track on a scraper to show his men how to prepare the course for trotting.

To those who do not believe in "luck," we would refer them to the case of Charles Durfee and his great four-year-old colt, McKinney, 2:17. From an excellent source we have it that Mr. Durfee was sent to Kentucky by Los Angeles parties to buy some choicely-bred trotters, and in the lot was McKinney, for whom \$1,500 were paid. Reaching California with the horses, the parties who sent Durfee out to Kentucky refused to accept McKinney, declaring him unsound (he being badly curbed) and not worth the price paid. Therefore the colt was thrown back on Durfee's hands, and what wonderful things this great colt has done this season will not soon be forgotten by anyone on this coast interested in trotters for many a long day. And the men who did not want McKinney at \$1,500 have doubtless kicked themselves vigorously for their actions long ere this.

The Board of Directors of the Capital Turf and Driving Club has decided to have some racing at Agricultural Park on Thanksgiving Day. There will be two—a trot for named horses and a pacing race, also for named horses. A good-sized purse will be hung up, so that a fine day's sport may be looked for. There are many good trotters and pacers in the various racing stables there, and out of the lot a good selection should be made. A committee consisting of W. O. Bowers, Wilber Smith and Willard Gardner, was appointed to attend to them. The directors also arranged for opening colt stakes for one, two and three-year-olds on the first of the year. The stakes have heretofore been opened by private parties, but the matter has been turned over to the club, and much better results are expected. The stakes will be for trotters and pacers. The territory from which eligible colts may come includes all of the State north of Stockton. A committee composed of Wilber Smith, Willard Gardner and F. A. Jones was appointed to arrange the details, such as getting out the blanks, advertising, etc.

As long as a man sees no better horses than he owns himself he is generally satisfied, no matter how inferior his stock may be. Let one man in a neighborhood start to improve his horses, and it will not be long until others are falling into line. It is this kind of honest rivalry that brings forth commendable changes in any direction. Competition at fairs is calculated to inspire breeders with new ideas. It is just as good for the farmer as the breeder. Premiums are offered for draft horses, draft teams, roadsters, etc. One man has as good a right to these premiums as another, provided he has as good stock to show. Nowhere else are such comparisons made, nor as much attention paid to the good and bad points of horses. Owners learn more of each other, as well as of each other's horses. The whole thing is bound to broaden a man's views and widen his judgment. The premiums won at fairs or horse shows are the least considerations. It is therefore incumbent upon those who want to keep up with the procession to make the best of every opportunity offered in this direction.

There was more record lowering at Independence, Ia., last week. To beat 2:50 Warren Park made 2:32; Toccin made 2:24; to beat 2:28; to beat 2:28 Leland Stanford made 2:24; to beat 2:50 Merie made 2:33; Poco Tempo made 2:27 to beat 2:33; to beat 2:44 Mason made 2:27; to beat 3:00 Tasia made 2:22; Sadie made 2:31; to beat 2:21 Irma C. made 2:18. On the 23d the principal events were the specials, the most noteworthy being Robert Rydyck going against his mark of 2:14. He cast a shoe and bruised his hoof, but, nevertheless, made his mile in 2:13. Sphinx, by Electioneer, went against his mark of 2:23 and made 2:21. In the race for two-year-olds Belle Onward went in 2:23. Governor Merriam's pole team, J. B. S., and Eli, went to beat 2:23, and made it in 2:21. Among the other not-worthy performances were: Trego to beat 2:25, in which he made 2:21; Fleetwood, sent to beat 3:00, trotted in 2:31. To beat 2:36, Mark P. trotted in 2:25; to beat 2:40, Cashier trotted in 2:34; to beat 2:34, Liberty Boy trotted in 2:29; to beat 2:37, Juliana trotted in 2:30; to beat 2:38, Jack Clark trotted in 2:27; to beat 2:56, Comment trotted in 2:38.

The plastic nature of the horse, the noblest creature subject to man, can well be seen by attending an exhibition at one of our circuses. How much time and patience must it not have taken to educate those animals for such an entertainment, and yet how amply rewarded are the masters for their pains. Obedient, submissive, docile, intelligent, all the latent powers of instinct developed to almost eloquent reason. These qualities often lay dormant in the noble horse, and require but the patience, ingenuity and skill of man to discover the diamonds in the rough, and bring them to a high finish. As truly as there is a forest concealed in the lowly acorn, just so sure are there a thousand and one interesting qualities in the horse that need but to be brought out. They are there hidden away like the petals wrapped in the folds of the rosebud. Why should we not utilize all these qualities? It will repay us. The little spring on the mountain side, if left alone, will flow slothfully down and form a marsh, perhaps, below, and be of no use to any one. If conducted, however, in mains, it may serve as a source of profit to the village in the valley, and be the means of running much of the idle machinery of the metropolis. The vital forces of the horse, if properly cared for, becomes a great source of pleasure and profit to mankind, when directed in proper channels, whether of draft or pleasure driving, speed, trick or show qualities.

THE GUN.

The Anthem of the Hills.

BY CHARLES WERLEY KYLE.

I climbed amid the spires and domes of Nature's temples,
The scene was morning—early morn, for yet
The shroud of Night lay over all the nearer hills,
And that strange impressive silence,
As of expectancy, which rules the moments
That precede momentous revelations,
Pressed heavily upon Nature's lips.
Night's drapings ruled the vision, save one pale view,
Which to the eye appeared as if the new-born moon
Had fallen from the skies and caught,
With points down-turned, upon a mountain's brow
To eastward. The stars shone brightly,
But as I gazed, behold, their gold to silver turned,
And night with noiseless winging moved away.
Beyond the mountain's crest Morn's heralds gleamed,
Their brilliant lances piercing all the sky.

The world awoke; hard by, from out the pines
A blue jay called; robins were voicing the key
To all the woodland's matin choir,
The murmur of old Ocean's waves
Came faintly from afar, and then
The sea-fowl, screaming, rose and fanned
With measured stroke the whitening air.
A balmy breeze strayed softly o'er
The grand organ of the pines, to try the keys,
The mountain streams murmured a louder strain,
And all the instruments were found attuned.

A ray of gold shot o'er the mountain's brow;
It was the Master's signal wand,
And slowly, softly, there arose
A thrilling sound from yonder glen,
A dust voiced by mountain brook and bird,
So sweet the winds ceased winging and gave ear,
Making the listening throng complete.

Again in the bright wand waved apace,
And other voices from the feathered throng
Joined in the song. A gleam and all was still.
The low winds softly played an interlude—
And then the nightingale, that master symphonist
Of all the leafy grove, a solo gave,
So sweet in melody, each note
A sparkling gleam of liquid song,
Floated upon the air and wove a harmony
Of joy all inexpressible.

Then came the full-voiced throng
And there awoke such strains of music
As had power to stir the fibers of the heart
And draw from out emotion's well
The tears of deepest joy; while,
Trembling with ecstasy, the soul
Leaned out to catch the meaning
Of the song. Adorned with robes of light
The mountains and the rocky glens
Re-echoed o'er and o'er again
The wondrous melody. The tall pines trembled
As their every key responded to the touches of the wind,
While ever and anon the scenes
Were shifted to and fro by hands invisible.
The drap'ries clinging to cloud and sky
Presented creations of beauty
More grand and perfect in design
Than lie within the realms of imagination
To conceive, or skill of master to portray.
The music swelled from that great throng
A psalm of triumphal joy,
When lo, the god of day, mounting the morning sky,
Began his undepicted rule.

Wild Goose Shooting.

I well remember my first experience in hunting the wild goose. Not that it has been so many years ago, that ordinarily, I should have forgotten the occurrence, for though the years, to more than three score and ten may fall to my lot, yet will the capture of my first wild goose ever remain a vivid and pleasant memory. I had become accustomed to look up at the long, well-regulated figures presented against the sky, by these birds, in their spring and autumn flights at my old home nearer the Atlantic and far to the eastward of the Mississippi valley. The birds presented there were wild, extremely so and it was to become an object of admiration and envy as well for a sportsman to capture one of these splendid birds. It seemed the prevailing opinion that they could only be brought down by a clear eye and steady nerve when handling a good rifle. Such a thing as killing them with a shot gun was not seriously thought of.

The range, at which they must be fired at, was entirely too long for such a weapon and consequently they came to be regarded as belonging to that class of royal game which required the use of the rifle to conquer. My first successful experience with these birds was on the vast level prairies of eastern Iowa. It was on a windy spring morning that I made my first lucky shot which resulted in bringing down a fine old gander of the Canada variety of these great birds. I remember well the scene. My boy companion of thirteen, being a year my junior, and I had arranged for an early start for the "big prairie" which lay some three miles distant from the little village in which we resided. The intervening ground was composed of cultivated farms, through which dividing in regular order the farms of one hundred and sixty acres, ran the country lanes, along which lay, at intervals, patches of snow, the remains of the great drifts which in winter enabled us to pass safely over the tops of the highest fences when out rabbit hunting.

Now the spring rains had by rapid erosion, worn them down, leaving the road bed and by paths which had rendered hard and compact by the pressure of travel, standing several feet in the air, but in many places where the water had percolated through the less firm support, at the base of the snow ridge forming these paths, the structure had grown frail.

But boy-like we "tempted Providence" by clambering along on these old paths, in order to avoid the mud and splash of the lane, and "Providence" was frequently tempted too far and as a consequence we would go tumbling into the snow and muddy water below. We finally reached the prairie, and through the low-hanging drifts of ragged clouds which hung over the level expanse could catch occasional glimpses of the birds as they flew about in search of a resting place. Now a flock would come winging into view from out the shroud of mist; a few strokes of their broad wings and the dull grey drapery of the sky would veil then swallow up their fleeting forms. A half hour or more had been spent by us tramping along the winding cattle and sheep ways of the prairie, which were filled with water to the depth of several inches. Only here and there appeared little mounds, some two or three feet in diameter, which presented the only spots not practically covered with water, and these were water-soaked, affording no chance for rest and but meager opportunity for concealment. Presently a stiff breeze sprang up from the northwest and the clouds souffred away and rolled themselves into an embankment of dull blue-grey upon the distant horizon to the southeast. Occasionally the sunlight sifted through a temporary rift in the gray blanket of

the sky, and we could see the geese in sparse numbers setting about on the broad stretch of level land, now almost resembling a swamp, so generally covered was it with water.

Figured it as we would and attempt to carry out our plans ever so warily, defeat seemed to be our portion. We could not approach within even fair range of the birds; for, scenting danger from afar they would rise and circle away for a mile or so and await our repeated approaches only to repeat their over-precautionary movements. We at length spied a farmer coming into the village from the farther side of the prairie. He proved kind-hearted and most obliging, for on seeing our fruitless endeavors to get a shot at the birds, he called out, when first in halting distance: "Come here, youngsters, and I'll help you to a shot." You may be sure we accepted his suggestion with alacrity. "Now, boys," said our friend, "you walk here behind me and we will try if we can not approach yonder flock with the team." And taking, with our benefactor, positions on the opposite side of the wagon from the birds, we carefully approached them by a circuitous route. Many were our comments in undertone as we drew gradually nearer the flock which presented a long, straight line while we approached them in a well-nigh parallel position.

With many admonitions from our new found friend as to being cautious in our aim, he at length told us to take positions for a shot and fire as quickly as possible after we had done so, while he would move steadily on with the team so as to give the birds as little warning as possible of any unusual movement.

No sooner did our forms become distinct to the birds, as the wagon moved on, than with a loud note of alarm the leader of the line stooped, ran a few steps and arose in the air, slowly followed by the entire line. The sharp report of my companion's rifle rang out but no results were noticed from the keen whistling ball which however splashed the water very near the bird selected. All the birds save three or four at the rear end of the line were already in the air and these had assumed the crouching posture preparatory to following, in order, the line of flight. Being somewhat accustomed to the habits of the birds in rising, I had directed my aim to a bird well toward the terminal of the line and had thus secured time for a steady and deliberate aim. The bird was crouching low just ready for his few steps of running preparatory to flight, with wings half spread when the sharp report of the long heavy rifle broke the stillness and to my inexpressible joy his wings drooped and he sank quivering to the ground instead of rising with his companions.

I was considered a fair runner among my young companions, but it would be safe to lay "dollars to doughnuts" that I broke all previous records, in covering the little more than one hundred yards which marked the distance of that never to be forgotten shot. No pool was too deep to be considered and the water flew about and over me, dashed into muddy spray by my heavy rubber boots.

The great bird was secured, being quite dead when I reached it; the ball having passed clean through the bird but a short distance to the rear of the butt of the wings.

Thanking our obliging friend for his generous treatment, we struck out across the fields hoping for another chance, in the more secluded shelter of the tall slough grass and weeds, which bordered the cultivated grounds, but no other birds fell to our lot, and as for me, I had glory enough for one day but could not but sympathize with my less fortunate companion, who was now, more than ever, bent on securing one of the birds, but try as best we could no further opportunity for so doing, offered.

I have killed hundreds of these birds since then. Illinois, Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas have furnished me fields for the sport; the fields adjoining the Platte river in Nebraska, furnishing the most pleasurable and productive sport of this nature, of all places mentioned.

Among the many revelations which experience has shown on the question of wild goose shooting, none has been more surprising to me than that of the ease with which these birds may be brought to bag, when once their habits are understood by the sportsman.

I first began using a ten gauge cylinder bore shot gun for the purpose of killing them, using four drachms of powder and B B's, then gradually fell to 3's, and as my experience grew, I finally concluded the number 5's and even 6's were even more effective than any larger sized shot for this purpose.

I have killed more geese with these last mentioned sizes than with any other. A close shooting 12 gauge gun, using 3 1/2 drachms of Schultze or E. O. with an ounce and an eighth of No. 5's or 6's will be found satisfactory for this purpose. There is more satisfaction in killing a dozen or so of these birds when shooting over decoys, which should be placed in the open field on their feeding grounds, than in killing even greater numbers in any other way. The only blind necessary is to scoop out a slight depression, just sufficient to contain the body while in a lateral or reclining position; and if in a cornfield, bend down a few stalks, not too many, or if in other fields using such grasses or other growth as compose the natural cover of the ground. All other blinds I have found to be a positive detriment and hinderance rather than a help. I have more frequently, when shooting in the cornfields, found that the natural depressions between the rows of old, dead stalks which still remain, to be amply sufficient. The birds, observing nothing unusual in the appearance of their feeding grounds, have no cause for alarm and circle low and confidently over the decoys, and fall an easy prey to the careful sportsman. If one be careful, it is seldom that a flock may not be sent away minus two fine birds of their number under such conditions.

Of course you must know when to shoot. For instance, here comes a flock, craining their long necks from side to side as they inspect the feeding grounds. Around and around they circle, nearer and nearer, now with set wings they are coming directly at you. This is a good time not to shoot, for their sloping breasts thickly feathered and heavily armored wings form a most effective protection to all vital parts save only the head. There, now, as they turn and present in flight the non-resisting position of their coat of mail you charge will be far more effective, and you will seldom fail to drop your birds. A close pattern of fine shot is always effective, if you are only careful to measure the distance as you would on shooting at any other game with the same charge, and, in shooting over decoys, there is no trouble in enticing the birds within the desired and required limit. Should you find anyone who insists that larger shot should be used, you will find that his position there result of a none-too-careful trial with the homeopathic pellets.

Mr. Leon Mayer has a splendid specimen of the Sky terrier, Charlie (oh Prince II, K. C. S. B. 15989—Leah). The sire and dam are prize winners, and the fine presentation of this animal certifies strongly to the fact that his blood has flowed through royal veins for untold generations.

Infraction of the Game Laws.

SAN DIEGO, CAL., Oct. 21, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Inclosed you will find a cutting from one of the San Diego daily papers relating to a recent decision in regard to the Game Laws for this portion of the country. If this decision is legal, there is no doubt that the people of San Francisco can have the pleasure of palating a piece of juicy venison in spite of the Game Laws of our country. There is plenty of the venison in Low California and no doubt will give an opening for "Mexico Backs" to be killed in this State. Quail will meet with the same fate for they will be had here at all times of the year.

M. C.

The clipping referred to is as follows:

"The members of the firm of Graendike, Balling & Farnworth were present in Justice Sloane's court this morning answer the charge of violating the game laws by having their possession the carcass of a deer. By mutual agreement the jury was waived. Two or three witnesses were introduced, and it was proved that the deer was shot fifteen miles below the line and fairly within the Mexican territory. Then the attorneys for the defense, Messrs. Conklin, Hughes, made the point that the statute did not contemplate or cover game killed in a foreign country, or any other section outside of California, and that therefore no offense had been committed.

After a full argument on this point the judge ruled in favor of the motion to dismiss the case on the ground named.

This construction of the law will change a good many plans of procedure. It has heretofore been supposed that it was directly unlawful to have in possession any game during the close season, no matter where the game may have been killed.

On this account some first-class hotels have been known to serve quails as "reed birds" during the season when it was unlawful to serve quail. Hereafter the bill of fare will read "Mexican quails" instead of "reed birds."

The above question is one which has been the subject of much discussion, and the courts of the country are on record presenting decisions which are at variance on the point involved, which is this: Can an act which is legal, as that killing game in a State adjoining another State where the act is inhibited by statute, become the subject of a criminal action when the game is shipped thereto? The game lawfully killed and the transportation company received game lawfully for shipment; will the parties residing in a State which prohibits and makes, by statutory enactment the having of such game in possession a crime, be liable punishment? Or, in other words, is or is not such statute provision unconstitutional? It is, we believe, a moot question, but one which the highest court of the land should be called upon to pass. There are few conditions more amusing than that presented by a Justice of the Peace undertaking to decide a plain provision of the statute constitutional. Strained and unusual interpretations of meaning of the king's English are to be looked for when local interest falls heavily into the scale. Whatever the decision of the Supreme Court may be, we think it would best for all minor courts to be governed alone by the provisions of the statute, leaving interpretations as to constitutionality of the statutory provisions to the high courts.

The L. C. Smith Gun.

The L. C. Smith gun, as now presented, is, beyond question, one of the most effective guns for trap and field use before the public.

The Hunter Arms Company have made a "ten strike" perfecting their Automatic Ejector which is one of the simplest, strongest and most effective ejectors which we have seen. It works to perfection.

The well known superior shooting qualities of the "L. C. Smith" gun have been instrumental, in a very great measure, in revolutionizing the sport at the trap. The twelve gauge guns of this make have been commended and are now used by most of the expert trap shots of the country. For these there appears a number of very cogent reasons. In the place they are constructed of the very best material and bored as to throw a more uniform pattern than has ever been attained by their numerous competitors.

It has been but a few years since most of our expert shots in this country, would be satisfied with nothing save a single make of gun, but within the last few years all this has been changed and to-day the preference is given by all practical gun men to guns of American manufacture. This change has not been brought about by chance or any form of persuasion, except the most effect means known to conviction, which lies in a practical and unquestioned demonstration of superior merit.

With this end in view this company have placed expert gun men in the field and introduced guns of their manufacture to the public solely on their effective killing power.

We have been using one, for some time past, and can truly say that a more effective gun we have never had. They are finely finished, as cheap as a really superior gun can be made, and in every respect fulfill the purposes for which such guns are intended.

A Grand Wing-Shot Contest.

On Saturday, November 8th, at Oakland track will be one of the most interesting contests at live birds that has ever taken place on this Coast. The constant shooting during the summer at the trap has developed the idea in many of our local devotees that they are entitled to the championship honors. Some four contestants at least will enter this event, \$100 per man, each man shooting at 100 targets. May the best man win.

Last Sunday afternoon the ranches in the vicinity of the Station were so overrun with hunters, says the San Diego News, that it was found necessary to call for the assistance of the Sheriff to suppress their depredations. Sheriff Healy was soon on hand and arrested seven of the hunters. They were brought here and charged with trespassing on private lands. The parties arrested demanded an immediate hearing, which was granted. They were fined \$7 each last Monday and then departed in sorrow to San Francisco. Be careful gentlemen: seven dollars costs and annoys tinges with regret a Sunday's outing.

The contest at 100 birds each for \$100 per man, to be held at Oakland track on the 8th inst. will be especially interesting and will temporarily decide the local championship.

Canker in the Ear.

A correspondent from Haywards asks:

Will you kindly let me know what is the best cure for a canker in a dog's ear and also the best way to stop a pup from chewing game?

As to the first question we present again the remedy published some time since in which "Ham" presents the following:

"Let me suggest a remedy that I know to be infallible for the worst, oldest and most stubborn cases. It is *Peroxide of Hydrogen*. It should be obtained fresh and kept in the dark and in a cool place, as both light and heat decompose it. I have tried it several times and have never yet met with a case of either canker or abscess that it did not cure in two weeks. The ear should be opened (up this I don't mean cut open) and the passage well filled and "worked," that is, moved, until the fluid penetrates deeply. When the pus or mucus rises, let the dog shake his head well. Repeat immediately until the frothing or bubbling of the liquid ceases. Apply three times per day. The liquid is harmless and its application painless. Its action consists in oxydizing the dead matter and affected tissues."

As to breaking a dog of the habit of monthing the game, the ordinary device, used by trainers is effective. Let your dog retrieve a ball of feathers in which spikes are placed so as to prick the dogs mouth when he sets his jaws down on it too heavily. He will soon learn to carry it with just enough pressure to hold it securely thus not feeling the spikes. Constant and careful work of a painstaking nature is often required to accomplish this end but the habit can be overcome.

A Dog Mourns His Pet Cat.

A family in this town had a dog, about fourteen years old, and a cat about nine, says the Baltimore Union, both of which they had raised. Between these animals the most marked affection sprang up, and they were inseparable friends. They ate together, slept together and played together, and if by any chance they became separated, they each showed in the most marked manner their discomfort and unhappiness. If the cat got out of the house the dog whined most persistently and dolefully until she came back, and if the dog happened to be absent the cat acted in a similar manner. A short time ago the cat died and it was then her companion manifested the most unmistakable signs of distress. He pushed her body around with his nose, apparently trying to wake her, all the while whining in the most woe-begone manner, and apparently in the lowest depths of grief. A little boy in the family, whose constant companions the animals had been, decided to bury his dead friend, and, securing a box, put the body in it, and after nailing on the lid, carried it into the garden, dug a hole and after placing it therein, covered it, as he supposed, securely. In the meantime the dog moped about the house, refusing either to eat or drink, and looked so distressed that it was painful to see him. One day the boy noticed that the dog's nose and head were covered with mud, and the thought at once struck him that he had found his friend's grave, and had tried to resurrect the body. He went into the garden and found that his suspicions were correct. The dog had actually dug down and uncovered the box, but, as the lid was securely nailed on, he could not bring the body to the surface. The dog followed the boy to the grave and whined and howled piteously while the boy made arrangements to reinter the cat. After a good many days the dog gradually came back to his appetite, and although still more or less doleful, has, apparently, regained his normal condition. This is a homely little story, but it has one merit—it is strictly true.

Whelps.

Mr. John Kerrigan's, San Francisco, Cal., Beasy, English Setter Bitch, whelped October 20th, five dogs and six bitches by Thos. Higgs' Rover H., No. 10225.

Visits.

Thos. Higgs' Countess Jeanette 19530, Ben—Di Vernon to owners Rover H. 10225, October 14th.

A. C. Davenport's black and tan cocker spaniel bitch Belle Dot by Giffer ex Woodstock Belle, both now dead, to owner's solid black stud dog Bronta 17,064, September 23, 1891.

The field trials will soon be occupying the attention of that portion of the Kennel world all over the country, which is particularly interested in this most interesting form of sport.

J. B. Martin, of this city, is about to get a dog pup from the Blemton Kennels; it is Mr. Martin's intention to obtain a prize winner, and one suitable to cross upon bitches sired by his dog Blemton Shiner.

Mr. P. D. Linville brought to this office last week for our inspection, two of the splendid puppies by Dan Gladstone out of Florine. They are certainly very handsome puppies, full of promise and indicate that they will fully sustain the high family name so freely accorded both sire and dam. Mr. Linville, having six of this litter, now eleven months old, offers the two puppies above mentioned for sale. There is no better blood in the country.

The sport now being enjoyed upon the marsh and field with dog and gun by all of the active sportsmen of this city and vicinity is of the very first order. From every quarter comes the news that quail are far more plentiful than usual. The past season seems to have been a very favorable one for the birds, as now evidenced by their presence in great numbers, in every available piece of cover. Ducks and geese are very plentiful and it only requires a rain to have them concentrate at their old haunts. Many fine bags have already been made.

Harry Lowden, Esq., who resides in the city, but whose business takes him through Nevada, Montana and Colorado, is very fond of foxterriers, and has a number of them distributed through those States, and they are getting so popular that Friend Lowden is unable to supply his numerous friends with terriers. Mr. Lowden's dog Trimmer, brother to Tromp and Dougal, both winners, recently killed a badger weighing thirty-two pounds at the Cortez mines, Nevada. Mr. Lowden has been out on a bear hunt with his foxterriers Neptunis and Golden Lilly (the latter a first prize winner), and they did good service in worrying the bear, in fact, those on the hunt pronounced these dogs the best for this purpose.

ROD.

Loving and Fishing.

By CHARLES WESLEY KYLE.

It was on an autumn morning,
I and lovely Bessie Lee
Listened to the boatman's warning
And went fishing on the sea;
Went a rocking on the willows
Which were rolling to and fro
Like the golden weeping willows
When the winds their branches blow,
Where the great waves were snapping,
As they came a-near the land,
Bessie said "their hands were clapping,
'Cause they'd reached the golden sand."

Certainly they were rejoicing,
Over something of the kind,
For their mellow muffled voicing,
Spoke of pleasure to my mind.
Everything was sweetly singing
And it seemed that I could see
Waterlilies and fairies ringing
Silver bells beneath the sea.
The music was so sweet, that dying
Softly on our listening ears,
Produced a low and soulful sighing
And a mist foretelling tears.

Then I tried to speak; said something
About the weather and the wave,
But Bessie, silent, answered nothing,
Save for nodding slow and grave
To my mention of the beauty
Which was in the tossing sea
And of that sweet, solemn duty,
Worshipping of melody.
Presently she asked a story
And I cleared my throat to tell
That old tale so full of glory,
Sweeter than sound of silver bell.

I was never afraid of women,
But somehow I trembled now;
The mist had turned to tears, and swimming
Were my eyes, I must allow.
I have heard of some great master
Who'd his life work almost done;
One more stroke, would his disaster
Follow this most fateful one?
It had been so with our loving,
Courting most by look and hand;
Would my speaking be the proving
For our hearts no golden sand?

And that question kept on rising—
As a cloud above my mind;
Until it was not surprising,
That I faltered, halt and blind;
Seemed as if hope was a-sinking
Deep and deeper in the sea;
Doubt and fear together linking,
Joined to chain and fetter me;
Till that girl, oh heaven bless her,
Came and sat close by my side,
And with fond looks bid me kiss her—
Loving seal of promised bride.

Teardrops glistened on her lashes,
As her head so sweetly lay,
On my bosom, and her dim flashes
Of love's jewels made display.
Peaceful, quiet, solemn, tender,
Was the light from those dear eyes;
All so sweet that I would render,
Every tribute 'neath the skies.
Every thought filled with devotion,
Set to wondrous melody,
As with tenderest emotion
We found love's treasure-trove at sea.

All unnoticed were surroundings,
All to each what'er betide;
In the sea of love the soundings
Are unmeasured, as we glide,
Ever onward, on forever,
Safe while Cupid mans the oar;
For his piloting has never
Wrecked a barque upon the shore.
Straight he guides our little vessel
To an inlet where the land
Forms a harbor where we nestle
Safely on the golden sand.

There hand-clasped we sat and listened
To the music of the sea;
As the mellow sunlight glistened
O'er its ceaseless melody.
"We came fishing," said she blushing,
"Will our baskets never fill?"
"Never while our hearts are rushing
To obey King Cupid's will."
So we sat there until even
Cast its shadows o'er the land;
Catching glimpses straight from heaven
Gleaming on the golden sand.

'Portant 'Scussion 'Bout Fish.

"Dis huh meetin' bes' came ter 'tension," said President Watkins, as he mounted the rostrum and threw his battered and crownless hat on the floor. "Et am shorely come ter pass," he continued, "dat Mose Wimbleton hafter be payin' ob his 'scription to dis huh hon'able 'ciety, for de taller am sprizen an' scannous low in de sasser dip an' de cannon am mos' nigh scorchin' ob de block which et am settin' in. De Cheer 'el ax 'socially ob Brer Wimbleton, what am de lookout fer 'plenishen de coffers ob de treasury?"

In response to this official announcement, Mose Wimbleton produced several bits of candle and a roll of 'possum fat for the purpose of replenishing the "sasser dip." "De prompt an' gen'rous manner which hab ticklerized de 'sponse ob Brer Wimbleton in dis huh borderin' hour ob darkness am special gratifyin' to de Cheer. Blossom Cotton 'el come prepared fur de next 'casion."

"Befo' we do de listenin' to de orator ab dis huh portant 'sembly, Ize gotten few nomenclatures ter mention."

Fast, ef I wuz bouten' cross de treshold ob my residence fo' proceedin' ter come ter dis huh 'portant meeting Brer Nimbus Brimblecom send his 'leveenth scion ober fer ter say as there's gwinter be a 'oon an' 'possum hunt startin' from Gospel ridge, 'mediately aftah de baptist prayar meetin' in de grove, nex' Thursday eben'. Be shoah and bring all de dogs in des huh parts so ez ter hab a rousin' good time."

Ez Ize alluz lookin' fer de pertection ob dis huh 'ciety ets cumment an me fur ter say dat Marse Bradford what libs back o' de cotton gin furnace de mefodist meetin' houses hab got a new and pow'ful dangers watch dog an' et el be bes' ter steer clear ob dem premises. Ize been formed, twon't be much ob a loosin' his chickens hab gotten de roupe an' his watermelyons am not up to de standard ob lusciousness. Dis huh am gwinter be a pow'ful portant meetin'. Ef Blossom Cotton an' Elder Hawkins 'el 'scort de orator ob dis huh 'casion to de rostrum we'll be ready fur de begin."

This duty having been done, the president led the orator to the front of the platform and said: "Gem'lin' Ize feelin' special an' elevatin' proud, ter hab de honah oh introducin' de orator ob de eben' de perticular hon'able an' special elevatin'

Finback Salmon, whose gwinter dress yo' an' de ic'thology ob de Eel ribber destriote.

The somewhat elongated and loosely-jointed Finback Salmon straightened himself out by sections and began.

Gem'len de question fo' considerin' am. Is de channel cat oh de trout family or what caused de dogfish ter bark an' chase all de salmon outen de ribber when de 'Frisco gem' len come fishin' on de Eel?

Ize been ez yo' all hab been 'formed an ole resident ob de Eel ribber, an' why dat ar stream was eber called de Eel mo' an unknown quantity ter me de mo' Ize elined to look inter et. Dar aint no eels dar. Ize waded dat ar stream berry keerful an' nebber seed nothin' semblin' an eel 'ceptin' one watah snake an et wouldn't bite!

We's gotten de "Chub" and de "King" salmon in de Eel; we's gotten de "steel-head" and dey am de mos' s'prizen' population ob the ribber. Dey change dar nacher purty much every full ob de moon. Some pow'ful wise men 'clar dey is one fish, an' lots men what read in de books says dey is nudder kind ob fish but dar am one pint on which dey all agree an' dat am dat dar a fish an ez dis am de mos' 'portant pint in de whole 'scussion Ize 'sided wif em an' so et am.

De youngsters ob dis huh family am mighty peart fish. When de gem'len come up dar an' git out der fine rods, an' silk lines an' flies—no rail shore nuff 'fies, but silk an' feathers an' silver spoon, an' make dip, and de line goes way out an' de bosom ob de ribber an jes fo' de flies, an' spoon strike de watah givum little yank an' da fall slow like on de wave, and up comes de little "steel-head" an' den dar be shoah nuff sport. Den big fish come long an' swaller little fish, an' den dar be fighten; de line spin out an' out an' out; de little wheel, down nex' ter de gem'lin's han' go buz, buz buz, till et wheet yo' head swim, an' by me by de pole quill hendin' an' de watah grow calm an de gem'lin swor pow'ful Den de fish do be shoah nuff broke away.

How 'Bout De Dog Fish?

Mister John Butler, he war fishin' all de day and some ob de night. He's a pow'ful good dog fisher, he am. But de dog fish wuz de cause ob purty nigh spillin' de sport fo' Mister Butler. De accidint 'curred, so Captain 'Crimming say, bout en dis huh fashion. Mister Mike Geary had gone off down de ribber bout mile or mo' 'bove whar Mister Butler wuz fishin'. Mistr Geary had jest commenced whippin' de watah, whistlin' soft like an sweet, jest like de nightingale ets sayin' sleepy good-bye ter its mate, in de gloamin', whar all ter once he got a powerful strike what mos' yanked him in de ribber, an' he got so flummargested he guv sech sprizin' yell ez mos' scaird de life outen de dog fish what wuz feedin' quiet like, an' de racket what 'sued was won'ful de ribber boiled an' eebowed wif de barkin' an' de fish a frightened went a-slashin' fo' de sea an' took mos' two day ter coar 'em back. Gem'lin, Ize bleget ter yo' fur yo' 'casion. Dar aint no libben man ez knows mo' bout de fish ob de Eel ez I do, so taint surprizin' hows yo' been special edicated by my remarkins.

Tapeworm in Trout.

During the course of his explorations in the Yellowstone National Park, Dr. Jordan collected a lot of intestinal parasites from the trout of Yellowstone River and snuckers Witch Creek, says Forrest and Stream. The trout parasite appeared first in cysts among the oeca at the hind end of the stomach, later in the liver and viscera, and finally in the flesh of the belly, where they reach a length of five inches. In lakes partly fed by geyser water all the trout contain worms. About one-quarter of the snuckers which abound waters as warm as 80 degrees or more are wormy, and the parasites often exceed one-foot in length in the abdominal cavity.

These parasites was sent by Commissioner McDonald, Prof. Edward Linton for study, and the report upon the was recently published in the Bulletin of the Commission. The subject was of great interest that in the summer of 18 the Commissioners requested Prof. Linton to join with F. S. A. Forbes, of Illinois, in the investigation of the life of the Park, the work of Prof. Linton to have especial reference to the cause of parasitism in Yellowstone Lake trout. The report upon the latter subject had appeared in the Bulletin. The trout worms were first mentioned in Haydens Report on Montana and Adjacent Territory for 1871, and was discussed in reports by Brady (1872) and Capt. Jones 1877.

Dr. Leidy described the species as *Dibothrium cordice*. Prof. Linton found the larvae "either in cysts among or the viscera of its host, the trout (*Salmo mykiss*); free, or among the viscera; beneath the peritoneal lining of the abdominal cavity; or burrowing in the muscular tissue the body-wall." "This parasite occurs, so far as known only in the Rocky Mountain trout. I have found it in trout of Yellowstone Lake, Yellowstone River above lower falls, and in Heart Lake. I did not succeed in getting any fish from below the lower falls for examination. I told, however, that wormy trout are never found in river below the falls. It is very probable, however, if a full search were made for them, that an occasional trout of the river and its tributaries below the lower falls would found with cysts of this parasite."

At the Grand Cason Hotel I examined some trout which were said to have been caught below the upper falls. I found one with cysts in the abdominal cavity and a larva among the abdominal muscles. In Heart Lake I found the trout not infrequently infested with this parasite, occupying the cysts and free on and among the viscera, but among the muscles. Dr. Jordan reports that the trout of Riddle Lake, which drains through Solution Creek in Yellowstone Lake, are apparently free from parasites. It may be that this conclusion would have been abandoned if an examination were made of several of the large trout that lake.

Prof. Linton found a number of parasites of other kind the trout. Spent females were usually found to be not seriously effected. The source of the infection is believed to continue during several months. Prof. Linton believes that the worms are not injurious to man, except as their presence makes the fish distasteful to the palate. Parasites are extremely common in fishes, but as a rule they do not live in man, and their vitality is destroyed by cooking.

One of the remedies proposed for this parasitism of trout is the extermination of the pelican—a measure which Prof. Linton considers unnecessary and inadvisable. He believes that the increase of visitors will lead to a reduction of the number of deceased trout, particularly if the dead are not left on the shore or thrown into the water. The introduction into Yellowstone Lake of the chub of Heart Lake he thinks would be advantageous, since the parasite does not develop in the chub, and this fish would furnish healthy both for the trout and the pelican, "and with fewer parasites in the pelican would go a diminution in the number of disseminated in the water, and consequently a lessening parasitism in the trout."

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPIUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

November 26—Olympic Club, handicap out-door games at the club grounds.

November 26—Acme Athletic Club, great bicycle and athletic tournament at the Oakland Trotting Park.

December—P. A. of the A. A. U., annual boxing championships, in the Olympic Club gymnasium.

SUMMARY.

A very successful boxing tournament was held last week under the auspices of the Olympic Club, and on Saturday last the same club gave a very enjoyable program of athletic sports for the benefit of the fair sex. In rowing circles the usual quietness prevails, but at any moment we are likely to hear of another match being made between Peterson and some of the first class oarsmen that are filling the papers with their names just now. The individuals who conceived the idea of getting up the great international tug-of-war contest in the Mechanics Pavilion are jubilant over the success of their scheme and the unprecedented attendance every evening at the Pavilion since the contests began clearly proves that San Francisco contains about as many sports as any other city in the United States.

BOXING AT THE OLYMPIC CLUB.

On Thursday evening of last week the Olympics held their boxing tournament, and it is needless to add that every seat in the spacious gymnasium was occupied by the members and a few chosen guests who were fortunate enough to secure special invitations. Owing to the fact that some of the best boxers on the Pacific Coast were entered for the tournament the interest taken in the contests was greater than usual. The officials were: Referee, Bob McArthur; judges, Gaston Ashe and J. D. Spreckles; time-keepers, A. J. Treat and J. Stow; master of ceremonies, Ed. Kolb. W. B. Everson, 106½ lbs. of the Lurline Club and J. J. Cose, 107½ lbs. of the Acme Club, were the first pair to enter the ring. They were matched to spar six rounds and it was only at the close of the sixth round that the referee was able to give his decision. The man from across the bay was certainly the cleverer of the two, but Everson's strength and slogging qualities won him the battle. Charles Truelson, 124½ lbs. of the O. A. C., and P. Jell, 124½ lbs., of the Lurline Club, next followed in a four round match. At the end of the fourth round the points were even and the referee ordered another round. The decision was given in favor of the Lurline man, W. Cook, 128 lbs., of the Lurline Club, and J. J. Cose, 127 lbs., of the S. F. A. C., fought four rounds and at the close the medal was awarded to Cook.

The next match was regarded with considerable interest on account of Lafferty the O. A. C. champion being one of the contestants. Lafferty weighed 138 pounds and looked anything but in condition, while his opponent, H. Gallagher, 137 pounds, of the Lurline Club, appeared to be in the pink of condition. Lafferty had the best of the first round, but after that he was never in the contest. During the two following rounds he was floored several times and finally received a right-hander on the chin that put him to sleep. The match was given to Gallagher. Another interesting match was the one between John McCann, of the Philadelphia, Pa., Pastime Athletic Club and William Gallagher, of the Acme Club, of Oakland. The former tripped at 145½ pounds, and the latter tipped the beam at 141½ pounds. Some weeks ago we commented on this match and remarked that the Acme men would have his hands full when he faced the astern border. The Acme boys, however, thought otherwise and all very confident that the champion would come out ahead. It took only one round to decide which of the two was the better man for as the gong sounded for the close first round Gallagher received crushing right-hander on the chin that completely knocked him out. The Pastime representative was loudly cheered for his quick and scientific boxing. J. Kitchen Jr. 16¼ pounds, of the Acme Club and L. D. Hagan, 16½ pounds, of the O. A. C., closed the exhibition bout as they fought to a draw. Hagan broke his right hand in the first round, but he finished the bout without letting his opponent know of a misfortune. Kitchen had the best of the match and was given prize. During the evening Captain Woodruff, U. S. A., presented prizes to the winners in the late wrestling tournament and President W. Geer Harrison presented the medals to the athletes who were victorious in the previous field competitions. The tournament was the most exciting as well as the best conducted that has ever been held in this city.

LADIES' DAY.

The attendance at the fourth Ladies Day games given by the Olympic Club last Saturday afternoon at the out door grounds of the club was something remarkable. The grand stand was packed and at least 300 people were obliged to view the contests from the slope leading to the ball and tennis courts and passage that extends along in front of the grand stand. The day was rather chilly and those who were unfortunate enough to leave home without their wraps or overcoats must have felt uncomfortable during the afternoon. The programme as a long and varied one but the number of starters was painfully small. The track and field was in excellent condition and the officials performed their work in a very satisfactory manner. The following is a summary of the events with a list of the winners:

One hundred yards, handicap, run—first heat, D. Winter, U. C. (6 yards) first, time 10 3-6 sec.; James White, A. A. A. (5½ yards) second.

Second heat, Andy Mahoney, O. A. C. (3½ yards) first; M. L. Espinosa, A. A. C. (5 yards) second. Time, 10½ sec.

Final heat—Winter, U. C. won by a couple of inches from White, A. A. A.; time 10½ sec.

One mile bicycle, race handicap, first heat, "B. F. Lund," A. A. C. first, time 2:55 2-5, the winner had 60 yards start. Frank Waller, A. A. C. (20 yards) second.

Second heat, Walter Forster, A. B. C. (scratch) first; time 3 5-12; J. Goodell, Oriental Club, (75 yards) second.

Final heat—Lund first, Goodell second. Foster and Waller also started in this heat but in the third lap both men took a header into a flower bed and consequently they were unable to overtake their men.

1000 yards handicap run, P. D. Skillman, O. A. C. (scratch) first; time 22 2-4; H. O. Cassidy, O. A. C. (10 yards) second.

Putting 16 lb. shot, handicap, L. E. Hunt, U. C. (scratch) first, distance 34 feet 6 in.; H. S. Hunter, A. A. A. (1 foot) second.

Half mile, handicap walk, C. M. Yates Jr., O. A. C. (45 yards) first, time 3:23; Horace Coffin, O. A. C. (scratch) second.

Three quarters of a mile steeplechase, J. F. Cosgro, O. A. C. (75 yards) first, time 4:7; Harry Cassidy, O. A. C. second.

900 yard hurdle race, handicap, S. V. Cassidy, O. A. C. (scratch) first; time 3:23; M. L. Espinosa, O. A. C. (21 yards) second.

Throwing 16 lb. hammer, handicap, A. Dubbers, U. C. first, distance 24½ in.; D. B. Morse, U. C. (10 feet) second, distance 92 feet 4½ in.

400 yard handicap run, O. B. Morse, U. C. (8 yards) first, time 5 1-2; D. Winter, U. C. (12 yards) second.

15-yard sack race, C. M. Yates, Jr., O. A. C. first, time 17½ sec.; J. Cosgro, O. A. C. second.

During the progress of the games, six exhibitions of boxing and wrestling were given by members of the junior and senior classes of each pair received an ovation from the grand stand at the conclusion of their bout. Exhibitions of boxing were given by F. Paul & H. L. Fabry, B. Gender and W. H. Hallett, W. D. Leahy and F. Hammer, and Julian Lipmann and Henry Haber.

Wrestling: Walter Hogg and J. Woolch, E. A. W. Donnelly, O. C. Smyth, G. J. Wellington and J. H. Harrison and O. Wilson and J. Brewer, Jr. The following were the officers of the day:

Referee, William Greer Harrison, O. A. C.; judges at finish—E. A. A. O. A. C.; Captain H. T. Bime, First California Guard, A. O. J. Elroy, O. A. C.; inspectors—E. L. Cooley, O. A. C.; H. M. Collins, A. O. C.; George Kavanagh, O. A. C.; field judges—E. A. Kolb, O. A. C. J. Gilhuly, O. A. C.; T. F. Scanlan, O. A. C.; time-keepers—P. McInnes, O. A. C.; Colonel George Edwards, U. C. E. W. Donnelly, O. C. James Irvine, O. A. C.; clerks of the course—F. A. Chapin, O. C. D. J. Barnett, O. A. C.; judge of walking—George H. Foulkes; alter A. Scott, O. A. C.; assistant scorer, F. F. Foster; official announcer, J. F. Larken, O. A. C.; marshals, George B. Miehling, O. A. C. and J. Kitchen Jr., A. A. C.

THE WHEELMEN.

The bicycle race at the Olympic Club games was not a qualified success as the chances are that no more events of this kind will be included in the future programmes of the club.

To-morrow morning the board of directors of the Bay City Wheelmen will hold a run to Haywards and return. All the ex-captains of a club will be invited to attend.

The wheelmen are expecting a break in the clouds any day, but until the heavy rains sets in they will continue to hold long runs into the interior.

Great interest is being taken in the coming tournament of the Acme Club of Oakland, and it is expected that the meet will be a grand success. The weather between now and Thanksgiving will certainly admit of proper training and the boys should all stand by a club that is enterprising enough to get up such a big tournament alone.

THE TUG OF WAR.

The great international tug-of-war began in the Mechanics Pavilion on Saturday evening last and with the exception of Sunday the contests have been continued every night up to date. The final struggle will take place to-night when the prize of \$1000 to the first and \$500 to the second best teams will be awarded. The attendance at each exhibition has been something terrible and it is thought that hundreds of people will be unable to gain admission this evening. The summary of the contests up to Tuesday night is as follows:

	Won	Lost.
America.....	3	0
Canada.....	1	2
Scotland.....	3	0
Ireland.....	2	2
England.....	2	3
Italy.....	0	3
Norway.....	2	1
Denmark.....	2	1
Sweden.....	0	3
Germany.....	1	2

The final contests will be given next week.

LOS ANGELES RACES.

Good Sport and Fast Time by New Contingents for Public Favor.

THIRD DAY.

The third day of the Los Angeles Fair was undoubtedly hot for the third week in October, and the sensuous sultry glow of the autumn sun made everything a rare picture. "If I had to run a horse four-mile heats for my life," said an oldtimer to me, "I should want such a day as this, although the track is much too hard." So it had been all the week, as far as galloping races were to be considered. The trotting-horse men were all in love with it, however, and in the great work-out of the next day, all three of the San Francisco drivers pronounced it simply perfection. Of the pacing race for the 2:25 class a heat had been trotted on Tuesday, which Hattie F. had won easily. In the first heat of to-day's race she had been a winner in 2:18, so that she brought \$125 to \$40 for Rory O'More. It was a terribly bad investment for the talent, as Rory went off and took the last three heats under the excellent pilotage of Connolly, the fastest one being done in 2:19½, and distancing Nutford.

The 2:30 class, of which two heats had been decided on Tuesday, showed Leon a very fine favorite over the field at \$20 to \$10 before the third heat had been trotted. That heat was won by Dick Richmond, who then advanced to \$14 against Leon's \$20 bet in the fourth heat; the latter horse won cleverly in 2:22½. He was very lame in every heat, in fact, a good deal worse than either McKinney or Frank M., which says a great deal for him. Now that Mr. Simpson's old favorite "Al" is dead, people begin to realize what California lost when she lost him. "I bought Richmond solely on the representation of others, without one sight of him before-hand," said Hancock Johnson to me, "and when I first saw him I thought I had been taken in. By the time I had owned him three months I would not have parted with him for three times what I paid for him. I am looking for new Richmonds in all my breeding operations, but I never expect to find his equal on earth. What do you suppose would have happened if he had been bought by Senator Stanford instead of myself and got the opportunities that Palo Alto affords?"

The mark left by the Nutwood stallion, Judge Salisbury, upon the stock of Los Angeles county, considering that he was only there one season and got very few mares, is something worthy of remark. So far, four of his colts, the result of that season, have been trained, and two of them are already in the 2:20 list. He is now owned by Mr. Alford, of Kentucky, and will probably never see California again. Our State has shown a great many good trotters in the past five years to be sure, but just look how she has furnished sires to other States in that time.

The polo pony race, made between two gentlemen of Santa Monica, at half a mile, made a great deal of betting at 2 to 1 in favor of La Pulga. They carried 122 pounds on each, but Santa Clara has the follow in trouble before they have gone a quarter and wins just as she pleases in 52 seconds.

Next comes a race of five-furlong heats, in which El Rayo brings \$50, Lida Ferguson \$40 and Gambo \$17. Lida had developed a propensity to balk, and Mr. Mulky told the starter not to mind how far she was behind the others so long as she was in motion. After nearly half an hour's vexatious delay, the flag dropped and Lida at once bolted across Gambo, who was on the outside. The rider of the latter horse, with admirable presence of mind, pulled him up and saved himself from a broken neck. This threw both out of the race and made it a gift to El Rayo, who distanced both competitors.

The last race of the day was a trot for two-year-olds, mile and repeat. The card showed three nominations, for which Walter Maben's colt, Harvey Winchester, ruled a favorite at \$30 against \$3 for Princeton and Gold Mint combined. The Edgemont Park colt showed his heels to the others in a way that demonstrated his superiority very plainly, the best time being 2:47½. He is by Stamboul, out of Jessie Ballard, and, like most of the Stamboul family, very showy in harness. Any one could see it was only an exercise jog for him. We append a

SUMMARY.

Pacing, 2:25 class—First heat decided Tuesday. Henrietta Stock Farm's ch b Rory O'More, Judge Salisbury—Lizzie, by A. W. Richmond.....Connolly 2 2 1 1 N. A. Covarrubias' gr m Hattie F.....Flaser 1 2 1 2 P. W. Hodges' ch b Nutford, Nutford—Norwood.....Owner 3 0

Time, 2:20½, 2:18, 2:21½, 2:19½, 2:24.

Pools sold—On first heat, Rory \$20 to \$18 for Hattie F.; second heat, Hattie F., \$125 to \$30 for Rory.

Trotting, 2:30 class—Two heats decided Tuesday. B. Delaney's gr g Leon, A. W. Richmond—Consternation.....Owner 1 3 1 1 Sanchez Bros' gr b Dick Richmond, A. W. Richmond—Maben 2 2 1 2 Dodd Dwyer's b m Kate Castleton, Ethan Allen—Athol.....Owner 3 3 2 3

Time, 2:29½, 2:24½, 2:28, 2:22½.

Pools sold—Leon, \$20; field, \$14.

Running—Half-mile match for polo ponies. Purse \$200. G. L. Waring's b m Santa Clara, Sacramento Clara, by Riddleman, 122.....Moffett 1

M. H. Young's ch m La Pulga, 122.....Ben Stewart 2

Time, 0:52.

Pools sold—La Pulga, \$20; Santa Clara, \$10.

Running—Five-eighths of a mile heats. Frank Menchaca's ch h El Rayo, Grinstead—Sunlit, 113.....Roach 1

Marcus Forster's b g Gambo, Wildlader—Dottie Dimple, 110.....Savage 0

C. G. Mulkey's ch m Lida Ferguson, sire and dam unknown, 110.....Cook 0

Time, 1:01½.

Pools sold—El Rayo, \$50, Lida Ferguson, \$40; Gambo, \$17.

Trotting—Two-year-old stakes, two in three heats. Edgemont Park's b c Harvey Winchester, Stamboul—Jessie Ballard, by Goldnut.....Maben 1 1

J. O. Newton's b c Princeton, Alcazar—Echo Belle, by Echo.....Owner 3 2

Elias Williams' ch c Gold Mint, 2:33½, 2:47.....Owner 2 3

Time, 2:33½, 2:47.

Pools sold—Harvey Winchester, \$30; Princeton and Gold Mint, \$8.

FOURTH DAY.

The best betting race of all the running events up to date took place to-day, being a mile and a sixteenth for which there were four starters at weight for age. The clerk of the course had apportioned a three-year-old weight to a gelding called Reube, supposing him to be of that age. He went out and won the race and the pools were paid off before somebody discovered that he was four years old. A complaint was then entered and the owner of Reube refunded the purse. There was no evidence to show that he had ever represented that horse as three years old. He had merely been told he must carry 109 pounds and he carried it and won with it. Nor did the official programme of the day say "weight for age" in any line that I was able to read, although it may be that it was previously advertised as such.

The two-year-old race called the Los Angeles Futurity was easily won by that little giant, Pescador, with Capistrano second and C. P. third. He won in 1:02½ and was never extended after the first three hundred yards. The colored boy who rode C. P., pulled him up thinking it was no go although he really had the best of the start. It was Capistrano first for three furlongs and then up came Pescador and the race was over.

The Citrus Fair handicap had four starters named but two were scratched leaving only Gladiator and Moses B. to contest the award. Moses was cross and shied a nasty pair of heels at the starter as he tried to get them off at the first attempt. When the flag fell, at the second attempt, away went Gladiator and set the pace strong. Moses had him beaten half-way down the stretch but swerved under the severe punishment and Gladiator won by two lengths in 2:09½.

A special trotting race for named horses was the last event of the day and no more spirited betting race was ever seen, when the size of the crowd is taken into consideration, for it was the smallest attendance of the meeting. The starters were Miss Monroe, to cart, and Jud Wilkes and Waldo McGregor to harness. The pools before starting were \$20 on Jud Wilkes against \$16 for the other two. Miss Doyle went off and won the first heat in 2:27½ in a very hollow style but on resuming the sales of pools Waldo McGregor brought \$75 against \$45 for the other two. The second heat was a repetition of the first, Miss Monroe winning easily. Still the fact that McGregor, who has not won a heat, is favorite, started an investigation in which Dr. K. D. Wise is the leading spirit. When they came out for the third heat Johnston was behind Jud Wilkes, and Walter Maben behind McGregor. The judges promptly ordered Maben to dismount and drive Jud Wilkes; and they took down Doyle from behind Miss Monroe and put up Ed. Connolly. Dr. Wise's driver, Doyle begs to be allowed to go on and win the race, so the judges' consent to let him drive one more heat. The heat is won by McGregor and then down comes Mr. Doyle for good, Connolly being put up in his place. He has never driven the mare and loses the heat by repeated breaks although she comes in ahead. The heat is given to McGregor and the race is postponed to the following day.

That night, about 12 o'clock a journeyman blacksmith was called up out of bed to shoe a horse that "had to go away early in the morning." He got up and removed a set of 32-ounce shoes, replacing them with shoes weighing 18 ounces to the set, for which he was paid \$5. The circumstance was so unusual that he told his employer about it and handed over the money. He described the parties so accurately that the boss had no difficulty in recognizing Doyle as the principal in the transaction. He had seen the affair at the track on the afternoon of the race and communicated with Dr. Wise who laid the evidence before the judges. They declared the race off, and, a day later, ruled Doyle off for life. The biters were now bitten and wished they had gone elsewhere to carry through their nefarious plans.

SUMMARY.

First race—Running, Los Angeles Futurity, five-eighths mile, two-year-olds. Dickey & Thomas' b c Pescador—Garno-Meda, Howard, 113.....Roach 1

F. G. McNally's ch m Capistrano—Griffin, 110.....Sullivan 2

Marcus Forster's b c C. P.—Griffin-Pele, 95.....Andrews 3

Time, 1:02½.

Pools sold—Pescador, \$20; field, \$6.

Second race—Running, Citrus Belt handicap, one and one-quarter miles. Cy Mulkey's b g Gladiator—Grinstead-Athola, 98.....Sullivan 1

M. S. Bryan's ch b Moses B.—Leinster-Aunt Jane, 112.....Ward 2

Time, 2:04.

Pools sold—Moses B., \$30; Gladiator, \$12.

Third race—Running, one and one-sixteenth miles. D. B. Dickey's b g Reube—Sacramento-Lena R., 107.....Roach 1

Cy Mulkey's ch g Guadalupe—Grinstead-Jessie C., 115.....Cook 2

J. Bill's gr g Ben H.—Shiloh, 115.....Ward 3

Time, 1:51½.

Pools sold—Guadalupe, \$40; Ben H., \$15; field, \$10.

Fourth race—Special trotting, unfinished. T. J. Doyle's b m Miss Monroe—Monroe, by A. W. Richmond, (to cart).....owner and Connolly 1 1 2 2

Edgemont Park b h Waldo McGregor, by Rob Roy.....Johnson and Delaney 2 2 1 1

Edgemont Park Jud Wilkes—Ida Wilkes.....Maben 3 3 3 3

Time, 2:27½, 2:27½, 2:29, 2:29½.

FIFTH DAY.

This was a bright day with a warm sun, and there was a mirage-like haze about the Sierra Madre early in the morning. The betting over night had been quite slack, as there had been no weights announced for the mile and sixteenth. The first race was a half-mile dash for two-year-olds for which Bridal Girl was a hot favorite. She won very easily from Combat and Santa Fe in 50½ seconds.

The next race was half a mile for aged horses. Tim Murphy selling at \$20, and the other two at \$10 each. After a vexatious half-hour at the post, they finally were let off on even terms but Lida Ferguson, who was on the outside, bolted within a few yards after passing the post, jumped the pole fence and ran across the field to the stand. The

race between Jim Duffy and Jim Murphy was a very hot one, Duffy passing the wire first but a claim of foul riding was allowed and the stakes given to Murphy.

The third race between El Rayo, Gladiator and Washington Bartlett, was one of the great races of the year. Gladiator was the favorite as El Rayo was carrying three pounds overweight. It was a hot betting race at a mile and a sixteenth and the flag fell to a perfect start. Bartlett almost instantly fell to the rear as Gladiator and El Rayo set out on their journey at such a clip as had never been seen on the Los Angeles track. They tore away up the backstretch amid shouts of enthusiasm, and on reaching the homestretch Gladiator was about four feet in advance with Sullivan riding for all that was in him, but El Rayo soon got in front of him. The mile from the starting post back again to the same point, was done in 1:43 flat and yet they raced down to the wire like quarter-horses, Sullivan bringing Gladiator up with a final rush. It was declared a dead heat in 1:50 $\frac{1}{2}$. An hour later this race was run off and Clifford, who rode the chestnut, pushed to the front at the quarter-mile and led by two lengths all the way to the stand in 1:49 $\frac{1}{2}$.

The trot for the 2:25 class showed the gray horse Leon a pronounced favorite over Dick Richmond and Danger, although so lame that it was painful to contemplate him as Delaney warmed him up through the stretch. His lameness did not appear to hurt him any, however, for he took the lead in each heat and won cleverly, doing the first in 2:23, which convinced me that he could have beaten 2:20 if not lame. He is a grand horse, game as a pebble and one of the few surviving representatives of an always worthy though ill-appreciated sire.

SUMMARY.

Half mile dash for two-year-olds.
S. M. Shaw's b m Bridal Girl by Clifton Bell—Nettie Washington, 107 lbs. Cook 1
D. R. Dickey's b c Combat, by Sacramento—Lady Ann, 110 lbs. Roach 2
Thos. Ward's b c Santa Fe, by St. David—Ella Hill, 110 lbs. Sullivan 3
Time, 0:50.

Second race—Running, half mile dash for all ages.
Cy Mulkey's r g Tim Murphy, Kyrie Daly—Maegre R, 110. Cook 1
Jim Duffy came in first but was disqualified for foul riding. Lida Ferguson bolted at the post.
Time, 0:48 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Pools sole—Tim Murphy, 20; Jim Duffy, \$10; Lida Ferguson, \$10.
Third race—Running, one and one-sixteenth miles.
Frank Menchaca's ch h El Rayo, Grinstead—Sunlit, 122. Clifford 1
Cy Mulkey's b g Gladiator, Grinstead—Albino, 104. Sullivan 1
Time, 1:50 $\frac{1}{2}$, 1:49 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Pools sole—Gladiator \$30 against \$10.
Fourth race—Trotting, 2:25 class.
H. Delaney's gr g Leon, A. W. Richmond—Consternation. Delaney 1 1 1
Sanchez Bros.' gr h Dick Richmond, A. W. Richmond. Maben 2 2 3
R. Garney's b g Danger, Oddfellow. Garney 4 3 2
Time, 2:23, 2:24, 2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$.

THE CLOSING DAY

Was something not to be forgotten by any one who saw the great sensational race of the year, so far as California is concerned. There were three running races on the card of the day, the first of which was a match between Don Marcos Foster's b g C. P. and Mr. McNally's handsome colt Capistrano, for \$1,000, at the distance of one and a half miles. This race seemed to me a cruel and unusual wager, so far as distance was concerned, but Don Marcos assures me that in the early days they raced two-year-olds at this distance; three-year-olds at three miles; and four years old and upwards, at distances varying from three miles up to six. This match was made when the youngsters were yearlings and, although Capistrano had beaten the gentleman with the Hunting-tonian initials at six furlongs on the second day of the meeting, yet there were those who predicted this double distance would prove too much for him. Consequently, C. P. stood at \$25 to \$18 when the starter left the stand for the post.

For the race of one and three-eighths miles nothing cared to meet the veteran John Treat, who made his bow alone to the audience and cantered slowly over the course. Next came a two-year-old handicap, for which there were three nominees, Pescador carrying 118 pounds, while the others had 90 and 85 respectively. For all that the race was simply a good exercising canter for "the little giant," who got in front at the third jump and won away off. Next came a dash of nine furlongs for which there had been nine nominations but six of them had scratched out and left Moses B. to meet Rube and Ben H. The pools showed Moses a favorite at \$40 against \$25 for the field and the bidding was very light. Moses and Ben got off behind Rube, who has lots of pace, but ran a trailing race together to the half-mile when they came with a rush that roused the enthusiasm of the beholders to the very highest pitch. At the head of the stretch Moses got to Ben's saddle and after a fine race home won by a length in 1:57.

It was stated by those who claimed to know whereof they spoke, that Moses ran this race in his training shoes. If this be true, he should run that way all the time, as his performance was a better one than that of Wednesday when he was plated and finished second. He has developed a good deal of temper and is about as bad a kicker as can be found outside of a primary election. The Ventura county folks have got a good-looking stallion in this horse and should provide themselves with good mares to mate with him. There is no section of the State capable of producing better horses.

By 2 o'clock the grand stand was simply a sea of faces. The private boxes, that line the front portion of the stand, sold for \$12 each early in the week; and men who had not been to a race in months, were huddled together like sardines in a box. All the other events had passed away; and the vast throng was now waiting solely for

THE GREAT FREE-FOR-ALL TROT

For which \$1,500 had been offered, was the next thing on the carpet and, amid a stifling crowd on the grand stand and a still larger one between the stand and the stretch, the reporter elbowed his way to the pool stand to see how stood the betting. To begin with there had been over-night selling at the Rodman pool-rooms in the city, at which the following seats of transactions had taken place

Horse	Opening	Closing
Frank M.	15	20
McKinney	10	15
Silas Skinner	8	9
Wanda	6	8

The closing pool above quoted gave currency to the belief that betting on the morrow would be even still heavier. In pursuance with previous notice, Mr. Rodman opened out promptly at 10 A.M. on the day of the race to the track:

Horse	Opening	Closing
Frank M.	20	30
McKinney	10	25
Silas Skinner	14	20
Wanda	10	18

And at that rate the pool sellers' outfit was hauled to the track where, shortly after one o'clock McKinney sold second choice for two or three pools and then jumped into the position of favorite. A roar of wild excitement arose from the betting ring as men jostled, swore and perspired in vain attempts to reach the front of the crowd and catch the auctioneer's eye. The following shows the anxiety of local capitalists to get in their money before the hour of starting arrived:

Horse	Opening	Closing
McKinney	50	60
Frank M.	55	60
Silas Skinner	25	30
Wanda	15	20

The allotment for places saw Silas Skinner at the pole with Wanda third and Frank M. on the outside. On the sixth score the word was given with Frank a neck in advance but McKinney is just as slow to begin as Frank is handy on his legs. McKinney broke and settled into last place as they went around and approached the quarter with Silas in the lead. Here he left his feet an instant and Frank filled the gap quicker than you could say it. Once installed in "pride of place" he was very hard to dethrone. Wanda went at him in great style but he stalled her off and led to the half mile in 1:08 $\frac{1}{2}$. McKinney breaking again at this point. Around the turn they came at a goodly clip but the first half-mile had been too hot for all of them. Durfee had deemed victory hopeless and had dropped well back to give the brown stallion as easy a heat as possible. Frank M. won in 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$ by a scant length from Skinner, with Wanda in third place and the great four-year-old last. There was a rush for the pool-stand and Frank M. sold as favorite for six or seven pools when the betting once more veered in behalf of the colt. It was kept up at the rate of \$50 for McKinney, \$45 for Frank M., \$25 for Skinner and \$18 for Wanda. The two-year-old trot between Adelaide McGregor, Vera and Native State was going on at the time and a most superb race it was, but its glitter was lost in the great excitement which surrounded the main race of the day.

The call for the second heat saw all three of the contestants looking better than McKinney whose nigh off hook is obviously curbed. Only one heat of the race had been trotted and yet he was showing more lameness than at the conclusion of his big five-heat race of the previous Tuesday. He was followed by the others in short order and soon a capital start was effected with Frank in the lead and Wanda next. Skinner was taking things leisurely, to all outward appearances, for he dropped into fourth position while McKinney was third and managed to get to the quarter without a break.

Once squared away in the backstretch, he came up with a desperate effort to gain the lead. Inch by inch he forged past Wanda till he got on the wheel with Frank M., who passed the half-mile in 1:07 $\frac{1}{2}$. Around the turn the flying pair came, leaving Wanda astern while Silas moved up and passed the mare on entering the straight. From this point homeward all eyes were centered upon the two leaders and the cheers from ten thousand throats told that the four-year-old was on even terms with the old gelding at the draw-gate, but Keating was not the man to surrender like that. He kept Frank constantly at work and amid cries of "McKinney's got it," "No, a dead heat," the two went under the wire, McKinney getting the verdict by the shortest of heads in 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$. The excited crowd caught hold of Durfee before he could fairly dismount and carried him to the stand to weigh out amid a scene of good natured tumult that is seldom witnessed outside of the Grand Circuit. Durfee had made the drive of his life.

It was evident now that the race lay between McKinney and Frank M., for Wanda could not keep up with the procession after three-quarters were done; and as for the black stallion, he did not move like the Silas Skinner who played the pilot so well at Sacramento. Pools now went at \$60 for McKinney, \$40 for Frank M. and \$30 for the field, as fast as the tickets could be written out. On getting away for the third heat, Frank M. and Silas persisted in coming up ahead of McKinney, in spite of the judges' caution to the contrary; and a fine of \$25 for so doing was imposed on each horse. The start was a good one, Silas getting off in front of Frank M., with McKinney in front of the mare. The first quarter was slow but the pace was very fast after opening into the backstretch of the track, where Keating set sail and passed Silas by a neck at the half in 1:07 $\frac{1}{2}$. Durfee was two lengths back of the gelding at this point but he got his horse into his stride as he entered the turn and before reaching the head of the stretch he was even with the pride of Santa Rosa. Then he set sail for Frank and the crowd became frantic with enthusiasm as he steadily crawled forward inch by inch and next under the wire a nose in advance of Frank M. in 2:17, Silas being third as usual. The pooling now showed \$50 for McKinney, \$30 for Frank M. and \$20 for the field.

For the fourth heat, McKinney came up very lame but he carried his head erect and a more defiant horse was never seen. He got off pretty well with his horses this time and yet they could so clearly outfoot him around the first turn that he was soon the fourth horse in the lot. Frank led to the quarter by a length from Silas, who was two lengths in front of Wanda, on whose wheel McKinney was barely lapped. The crowd began to yell again as McKinney went up and collared Wanda and then squared away for Silas, but Frank was far in the lead and it seemed like a hopeless task to talk of catching him. But Durfee kept hard at work on the brown fellow and soon got to Frank's shoulders, in which position he crossed the score in 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$. There was a long deliberation over the report of the patrols who had been stationed on the backstretch; and, after a delay of nearly twenty minutes, the heat was given to McKinney on the ground that he had been "shoved out" by both Wanda and Silas Skinner and made to trot forty odd yards over a mile. This story is indignantly denied by both Messrs. Vioget and McGraw, who felt aggrieved by the patrol's report. This award of the heat to the Los Angeles horse, carried with it the race and the verdict was loudly cheered by McKinney's friends.

This shows McKinney to be a most extraordinary colt, whether the reader endorses the action of these judges or not. It is now a matter of history that within the short space of six days he trotted and won two races in which there were nine heats trotted, the slowest of which was 2:20 flat, by Glendine. His own six winning heats in these two races total up an aggregate of which is an average of 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$ for the heat. When you add to this the fact that he is obviously curbed, and that his lameness increased most perceptibly from one heat to another, he certainly must be regarded as a great performer, as he went out of last season with a record of 2:27 which he has since beaten three times within a single week. Add to this the fact that he is beautifully bred and highly formed, and you cease to wonder why he is now installed as the popular idol in the place occupied by Stamboul four years ago. He cost Mr. Durfee \$1,500 as a

yearling, and could now be readily sold for twice that sum, but his owner does not care to part with him.

SUMMARY.

Purse, \$1,500 free for all.
A. C. Durfee's br c, McKinney, 4 yrs., by Alcyone. 4 1 1
Thos. Keating's ch g, Frank M., by Priam. 1 2 2
De Turk & McGraw's blk h, Silas Skinner, by Alcona, Jr. 3 4 3
F. H. Burke's b m, Wanda, by Eros. 4 3 4
Time, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$.
Same day—Purse, \$250 for two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.
Dr. K. D. Wise's b f, Adelaide McGregor, by Robert McGregor. 1 1
L. J. Rose's b f, Vera, by Stamboul. 2 2
Owner's b g, Native Son. 3 3

GAMBLE ON GAMESNESS AND GAIT.

The Double-Gaited Delwin and His Wonderful Pluck—Some Despised Families That Have Come to the Front.

SAN MATEO, Cal., October 25th, 1891.

Editor BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I noticed in your issue of the 24th a notice of the so-called three-legged trotter, "Delwin." Please allow me to correct some mistakes in the item, and that of some of the outside horse gossipers regarding "Delwin." First, his name is Delwin, standard, and registered No. 14,681; second, his record made at Stockton—2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$ —was at the pace, and he did trot some of the way at that; third, he is not owned entirely by me, but by William Meese, of Danville, and my true friend, Mr. Samuel Gamble, of San Francisco; fourth, there is no truth in the report of the owners receiving that tempting offer of twenty thousand for Delwin. The trials of life that this grand horse has passed through are remarkable. He is to me the wonder of the world, outside of the great Arion, 2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$, and it is now my judgment that next year (1892) he will pace in 2:17 or 2:18, and trot inside of the common 2:30 list. He has already shown his ability to produce, from common mares, speed, style, color and soundness, and they all trot up to date. What more could a man ask of an unfortunate cripple? There is quite a history attached to this standard-bred trotting stallion, but for me to write it all would occupy too many columns in your valuable journal. When I bought him, at six hours old, all the bystanders gave me the cunning "horse laugh," for A. T. Hatch, Esq., was advised by a true veterinary to shoot him. My reply to those good, laughing horse judges was, that such a combination of good trotting blood as that little colt had in his veins would some day be useful to the breeders, and some day I would place a record on him of 2:30 or better; 2:30 was not so common then as it is to-day. All I claimed for him I have lived to see verified. I predicted all this before The Moors had any handles to their names, and they were receiving a kick by all. I also well knew that Imogene, the dam of Guide, 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$, and Delwin, 2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$, was, all-in-all, a great mare, both as a trotter herself and as a great producing mare. Now just let me make one more prediction to such young men that are breeding trotters—A. T. Hatch, Judge Green, G. W. Hancock, L. U. Shippes, John Boggs and J. D. Carr.

They will live to see Guide and Delwin sire of speed, style and soundness, and with Websterian heads and the pluck that the little black Direct, 2:06, showed in his last race. This goes to prove that if he is small, that he is great, good and out for the money and honors. One more word, gentlemen, and then I will sit down. I wish you all to understand that I have signed by condemning some familiar trotters as "stoppers," but to keep on the right side of my friends that own Delwin, the game son of the most-lauded and neglected Del Sur 1098, I will let him pass and take up some of hers that have proven themselves great producers of game race nags that I myself, with others, have condemned and pronounced as soft, fleshy families.

I will name some great producing stallions that were all condemned and pronounced soft and "quitters." The dead hero of Palo Alto, Electioneer, sire of the wonder of all horse performers, Arion, 2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$ and the do-or-die, Palo Alto, 2:10 $\frac{1}{2}$, Norval, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$, Anteeo, 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$, George Wilkes, sire of Guy Wilkes, 2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$; Happy Medium, sire of Nancy Hanks, 2:09; Nutwood, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$, sire of Woodnut, 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$, and of the dam of Arion, 2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$; Hambrino, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$, sire of Delmarco, 2:11 $\frac{1}{2}$, and the great little racehorse (small, but oh my!) Wilkes-brino, 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$. Sidney was one that I did not recognize as a sire of game performers, but he has sired them, nevertheless. He has got such game race animals as Cupid, 2:21 and Faustino, 2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$. He showed me in black and white that I had him placed wrong.

Then there is Jay Bird 5060, sire of that great racehorse, Allerton, 2:09. Also take Monbars' two-year-old record, 2:18. I have heard good horsemen say that Eagle Bird would stop, and I have seen and heard good horsemen and breeders say, "No Knox blood for them," and that Lady Maud, 2:18, (Monbars' dam) would stop. Now here is sire and dam. All the families connected with Monbars they said would stop, but Monbars is not that way inclined. Can some one figure that out? I could go on and name others, but I only name the most notable ones, and all have at some time been condemned by us all as soft, fleshy families, and each one of these sires that you all said were soft, have sired game race nags, so I have come to the conclusion that a soft, stopping family can be bred in such a way as to produce game trotting and pacing performers. It has been done, and what has been done in that line can be done over again. I have also come to the conclusion, after mature consideration, that soft, stopping families, as we term them, will produce game racehorses as well as a game race nag will produce one that will stop, as we have all seen at some time or other. I have always predicted that to get a game trotter or pacer you must combine cold with the hot blood, with a good-brained head gait, conformation, determination to try and easy to control. That is what constitutes a so-called "good-moneyed" racehorse. Steinway, outside of his tremendous big rail, was my ideal of a good-moneyed horse, also Director, Guy Wilkes and Stamboul, but Steinway's gait pleases me as a sire.

Yours,

SAMUEL GAMBLE.

Chills and fever of three years' standing cured by Simmons Liver Regulator.—E. Watkins, Watkins House, Uptonville, Ky.

Book-keepers and others of sedentary habits cure constipation with Simmons Liver Regulator.

TRESPASSES.

I don't altogether like the way in which the Chronicle man puts me down as one of the kickers over the result of the great trot at Los Angeles, especially as he had not seen hide or hair of me at the time he wrote his article in which he included me among the malcontents. I had not a dollar bet on the race, and its result was a matter of the utmost indifference to me. Moreover, I have gotten over any desire I ever had to review the action of judges in any race. It does not pay. The men in whose behalf you clamor for justice soon forget the service you render them, and those in whose behalf a job is to be lagged through hunt you down to the door of the saloonhouse with rods and axes in their hands. The man who undertakes any such mission needs a longer purse and one better filled than mine.

I will just state both sides of the case and let readers think for themselves. The advocates of Frank M. state that there was no collusion between the driver of that horse and anybody; that he went to the front in each one of the four heats and was never headed except in the second heat and the third; that he won the first heat easily, and the fourth equally so, and that he should have been given the fourth heat, which would have then put him on an equality with McKinney. Then if darkness prevented a decision being reached on that day, the race should have been postponed till the Monday following, and let the best horse take the money. But they say that it was a case of "now or never" with McKinney, who was very lame and had a badly swollen hock; and that a postponement till Monday meant a certain victory for Frank M. and the carrying out of Los Angeles of not less than \$20,000 in pool money.

On the other side, the McKinney backers claim that their horse, which laid up in the first heat, finding he could not reach the leaders, afterward trotted three heats and won them against a combination which designated Frank M. as "the pool-horse" because they believed him to be the gamest of the three; that Frank carried the money of the other two drivers, who did not back their own mounts; that McKinney, being the slower starter, was carried out on the turn in every heat by Wanda and Silas Skinner, to prevent his overtaking the leader; that he was fouled by Frank M. at the quarter-pole in the fourth heat; and that he trotted from thirty to forty yards over a mile in each heat, by reason of being shoved to the outside of the track through the agency of these two "helpers." These are the reasons on which he was given the race, so state the friends of McKinney. Hence they gave him the race. Having stated both sides of the case without partiality, I leave others to draw their own conclusions.

The two-year-old trot, which virtually concluded the meeting, was the means of bringing together two as handsome fillies as I can remember to have seen in this State. One was Mr. Rose's brown filly Vera, by Stamboul out of the Garrett mare, a well-known producer of speed. The other was Dr. K. D. Wise's bay filly Adelaide McGregor, by Bonnie McGregor 2:13, out of Adelaide 2:18. The dam of this filly was a great performer in her day, and won many a desperately contested race in the earlier days of the Grand Circuit. Los Angeles is going to dispute the palm of supremacy with the northern counties when this kind of mares begin to join the breeding ranks.

At the same time, I was educated up to the belief that "sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." Therefore I do not believe that the punishment should have stopped at Doyle. A poor devil who gets fifty or sixty dollars per month for driving trotting horses is easily tempted; and when he pulls his horse in a race it is not so much for his own sake as for that of some rich turf speculator who has hired him to pull her and furnished the money to carry out the nefarious job. The judges who ruled off the impecunious Doyle were likewise furnished with the names of the persons who put up the money for Doyle; and unless they do something towards punishing those persons, a petition to the Board of Appeals for Doyle's reinstatement will be forwarded to their next meeting, and the first signature on it will be that of Dr. Wise.

The young thoroughbreds down in that neighborhood are looking finely. Charley Thomas's old mare, Armida Howard (grandam of Pescador), by Crichton, was shown by her owner with her two colts, a yearling by Gano and a weanling by Gano or Grinstead. It certainly favors the old horse more than his son, who won the Eclipse Stakes at Baltimore in such hollow style that an examination of his mouth was ordered before the stakes were paid over to the owner. The Gano yearling is called Lew Martin, after the gentleman who selected Grinstead for Mr. Baldwin. He is engaged in all the leading stakes for two-year-olds at Chicago next year, and is about as racy out a youngster as it has been my good fortune to see for some time. For the sake of the worthy old gentleman who owns him, I should like to see him bracketed as winner of the \$60,000 Derby of the World's Fair year.

The homeward ride was varied by a six-hours' stop-off at Merced, where I visited the Maltese Villa and had a very pleasant look about in company with Mr. Zantinger, the superintendent of Mr. Ashe's farm. The villa itself is built in the shape of a Maltese cross, as its name would indicate, the center room being a large hall with a skylight over the billiard table. The walls are done in native woods, redwood and Port Orford cedar alternating, and a handsome finish was never gotten up for the same money, here or elsewhere. About the room are steel engravings of Landseer's and Herring's masterpieces, interspersed with oil paintings of the noted flyers that have worn Mr. Ashe's colors in the years gone by. There are Alta, Guenn, Triboulet, Binette, Geraldine and Flood Tide, and, if they are all correct portraits (for Geraldine is the only one I ever saw), my preference would be the dead Alta. He had the conformation of old Norfolk to perfection.

The best advertisement any town ever got, is that which the city of Stockton is now receiving through the instrumentality of the kite-shaped track. It had the first artesian water works of any city in California, but nobody paid any attention to that; it had natural gas for manufacturing purposes, long before any other city thought of prospecting for it; and it had to supply all the rest of the State with gas not laid in 1874, when the great draught came, but got no fame through any of those meritorious features. But now Stockton is famous as the place where Sunol beat the world's record, as have Bell Bird and Arion the records for their respective ages; and no other city in America has received as much gratuitous advertising as Stockton, in the past thirty days, all on account of the kite-shaped track.

Dr. Wise deserves credit for the way in which he unearthed the fraud surrounding the Miss Monroe race, for which Peter Doyle, of Lompoc, was ruled off for life. The man who does this sort of detective work when he has nothing bet on the race does so from a desire to keep up the prestige of racing, and likewise the prices of horses, for if race-tracks fall into disrepute values will shrink and highly-bred trotters become valuable only for livery-stable use. That Doyle was richly deserving of punishment, no one who saw the race will attempt to deny.

A visit to the stables showed some very handsome two-year-olds and yearlings that are to be sold here to-day by Killip & Co., the well-known auctioneers, to whom all such sales are entrusted. My favorite of the bunch is a bay filly, an own sister to Linita, the latter of which died in Denver last week. She has plenty of size and liberty of action and her breeding is exceptionally good. There is also a big brown colt there that I shall expect to see bracketed during the coming year. Everything about these colts betokens good stabling, good handling and plenty of substantial feeding.

Ed. Corrigan, an enormous white-faced chestnut, is the only stallion on the place at present. He won the Sheridan Stakes of 1886 at Chicago, carrying 118 pounds and beating such cracks as Pure Rye, Silver Cloud, Jim Gray and Kaloclah, one and a quarter miles in 2:09. Corrigan is by Joe Hooker, out of Countess Zucka and is the largest thoroughbred horse I ever saw except a steeple-chaser named Merender, who was 17 hands, three inches high, girthed 79 inches and measured 12 feet from the top of the head to the butt of the tail. I saw Merender win a race with 173 pounds in the saddle, three miles over twelve hurdles. Next to him comes Corrigan, who is about 17 1/2 hands high and whose weight cannot be far from 1400 pounds. He was bred by Mr. Theodore Winters.

Palo Alto's reaching 2:10 realizes all the hopes I formed of him at four years old, when I pronounced him a marvel of endurance and steadiness. His record was then 2:20 1/2, obtained in a race against the oldest and best-seasoned campaigners on the American continent; and there is a marked difference between such a record and one obtained in trotting against the long finger of a stop-watch or even in trotting a bona fide race against horses of his own age. His subsequent race record of 2:13 (for a third heat) stood unbeaten until this year, when Nancy Hanks cut a small chip off it. His resolute way of going and his readiness to respond to the call for the next heat, have endeared him to the lovers of a game race-trotter; and while Allerton has got below him for the stallion record, there is yet a chance for him to tie him as he already has tied the record of Nelson.

The painful portion of all this jubilation over the Stockton kite is the fact that Stamboul has been sent home without a chance to lower his record, the cause of which is said to be in his feet. Now I state this only as hearsay and not within my own knowledge. I saw him when he left Los Angeles in the spring of 1889, and four finer feet were never under a horse. Whose fault it is that this great horse has become debarran from getting below 2:11, I do not pretend to say. My sympathies all go out to Mr. Hobart who was the most liberal of all the donors to the kite track, and the only one that has been unable to receive any benefit therefrom. Mr. Hobart's bearing has always been that of a high-minded and well-bred man; and the best proof of it is that, with all his pardonable pride in his great stallion, no one has ever yet heard him degrading horses owned by others.

Col. Thornton's sale, on Monday, was a breaking of the light ahead of the men who have so long labored to build up the breeding interest in this State and who have hitherto groped in darkness just because there was no home market. The shipment of horses East involves great expense and great risk to the shipper; and purchasers are often capricious, as was the case at Mr. Rose's recent sale in New York, where the two highest bred mares in the lot sold for \$300, while a mare that was by no means their equal in breeding brought over four times her cost. But the Thornton sale was a success, considering that both Sobrante and Mariner are untitled sires. The average for the eight head offered, was \$403.75. Now I have received the Belle Meade sales at which the prices are always good and find the following average:

Year	No Yearlings	Amount	Average
1875	18	\$ 7,630	\$423.89
1876	17	8,680	504.70
1877	22	11,756	534.41
1878	25	6,400	256.00
1879	28	19,835	494.14
1880	28	9,205	328.75

Adding together the above averages and dividing by 6, the number of years in which those sales were held, we have \$410.09 as the average of the Belle Meade farm's yearlings for its first six years; and it must be remembered that Bonnie Scotland, one of the seven best sires ever imported from England, was then alive. Hence, if you allow \$60 per head as the cost of shipping a yearling to New York (and Mr. Mackey tells me that is about the cost) you will see that Col. Thornton has made money by selling his colts at home. I trust that similar good luck will attend the ventures of Mr. Porter Ashe or any other gentlemen who concludes to help the establishment of a home market.

So we have got to English stallion's fees—twenty-five hundred dollars the season, without return privileges—at last, and the horse in whose behalf this move has been made is St. Blaise. The first mare booked to him was Walcott & Campbell's mare Ruperta, by imp. Prince Charlie out of Marguerita by Eclipse. There is nothing novel in such prices for England, as Newminster was the first to raise his fee to 500 guineas in 1859. Stockwell reached the same figure in 1864 after Blair Athol had won the double and Hermit followed last in 1869. Nine yearlings by St. Blaise sold this year for \$69,050, which is an average of \$7,672 apiece; and if that kind of prices are to be kept up, the \$2,500 service fee for St. Blaise will not be deemed so exorbitant. The best two-year-old of the year, His Highness, won \$107,285 during the campaign and beside these six figures; \$2,500 for a stallion fee is really insignificant.

The Chicago entries for the American Derby of 1893 have reached the enormous number of 316, just 35 larger than the greatest number ever received for the English Derby, while the Queen Isabella Stake for three-year-old fillies has 177 nominations and the Sheridan 213. The two-year-old stakes to be run in 1892 have 154 in the Hyde Park, 102 in the Kenwood and 90 in the Lakeside. Of the entries for the Derby and Queen Isabella of 1893, there are some twenty odd from England, of which thirteen are made by "the nitate king," Colonel North.

"Running" Races in Nevada.

According to a number of prominent horsemen who took their flyers up into the sagebrush State, the treatment they received and that accorded their jockeys and rubbers would have done credit to the Bowery toughs or Baltimore plug-uglies of thirty-five or forty years ago. They had a marvelous pair of scales at Reno. A man weighing 125 pounds would tip the beam on them at his correct weight one minute, then in the next he would find himself skeletonized to 110 pounds or a bloated aristocrat at 245, just as it suited the Beelzebub that was operating them. If any "kick" were made by a jockey, a mammoth Knight of the Green Cloth was on hand with a handy pair of maulies, a six-shooter, a club and a crowd of heelers behind him to make things go his way, "do you say?" This monarch of the sagebrush country has three notches cut into the handle of his ready revolver; and each one represents sudden death meted out to non-admirers of his "taking-off" style. The directors at Reno had declared that these scales should be but a dark memory—in other words, that they should be "fired." Another and smaller, but eminently correct pair had been provided, but these didn't suit the gentleman with the notched revolver, and he said the old pair must suit, and they did. Jockey Hart, who weighs 118 pounds in his riding costume, minus saddle, surcingle or blanket, and 121 pounds equipped for a mount, was brused up by this bully for making the mild assertion that he weighed 118 pounds—the scales showed but 110 with all his accoutrements—and several stable boys were thumped around "just for fun." The jockey on Bessie Shannon, so our informant tells us, declared that the worst he could get was a dead heat, for the sagebrush terror was behind him, and the result was as he wished it, although two horses had to be disqualified to give Bessie Shannon's owner the first money. It was for a big purse, too, and lots of money was wagered on the disqualified, but superior, horses.

The officials up in Nevada mean well; but are in need of a little firmness and a galling gun or two to turn on the "robber barons," who are terrorizing owners, jockeys and racegoers and doing more to ruin the noble sport of horse racing than any one thing we know of. The people of Nevada are sporty and will turn out to see good racing, but they can't afford to let a bully, and his crowd run things to suit their own sweet wills.

S. N. Straube's Sale.

The following is a list of the horses sold at Woodard & Shanklin sale in Lexington, Kentucky, belonging to S. N. Straube of Fresno, Cal.

Junio (9), 2:22, b, by Electioneer; dam Nellie; L. I. Poore, Willisville, Mo., \$5,000.
 Lyle (2), b, by Jubio, dam Yum Yum; George Watson, Glasgow, Scotland, \$3,000.
 Kentucky Belle (3), g, f, by Junio, dam Dolly; George Blattner, Willisville, Mo., \$850.
 Mattie Consuello (6), br m, by Steinway, dam Mattie; A. O. Abner, Victoria, Tex., \$850.
 Millie R. (4), br m, by Clovis, dam Mattie; Sam Phillips, Lebanon, Pa., \$1,100.
 Eliza (3), b m, by Clovis, dam Ida Davis; Sam Phillips, \$620.
 Maggie M. (1), br f, by Clovis, dam Theodosia; Fred Blattner, \$400.
 Theodosia (5), br m, by Steinway, dam Mattie; A. O. Abner \$400.
 Clovis (9), blk s, by Sultan, dam Sweetbriar; Fred Blattner, \$900.
 Coms (1), be c, by Clovis, dam Mattie Consuello; F. E. Miller, Geary, S. D., \$220.
 Poplar Boy (2), br s, by Clovis, dam Mattie; Sam Phillips, \$230.
 Valley View Maid (2), b f, by Clovis, dam Elona, Sam Eastman \$250.

Testimonial.

The following card from our esteemed friend, Col. Irvin Ayres, speaks for itself:

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26th, 1891.
 DEAR SIR:—On my return from Portland, Oregon, I found your letter on my desk. My absence is therefore my excuse for not having answered. I have not failed to appreciate your learning and skill as shown in your treatment of Balkan during several severe attacks, covering a period of two years or more. I consider the reduction of the swollen glands of his neck to their normal condition especially worthy of praise. They were as large as walnuts, and had been inflamed and swollen so long that they appeared to be calloused. The trainer and groom, as well as many other horsemen, pronounced them incurable.

Under these circumstances, then, their successful treatment must be considered a triumph of veterinary skill. Balkan's record, 2:15, is a shining attestation of the value of your services, for, without them, it would have been impossible of achievement.

Sincerely yours,
 IRVIN AYRES.

To DR. G. W. STIMPSON.

Useful Everywhere.

There has been no motor power that has been so readily recognized among the smaller manufacturers as the Pacific gas or gasoline engines. They are now used wherever a cheap and safe engine is needed; a child can attend to them, and there is no necessity for boilers, a heavy fire or engineers. They have given universal satisfaction for running elevators, wood-sawing, pumping and all kinds of agricultural machinery. Their low price brings them within the reach of all. If any one of our readers wishes to learn about these engines by sending for a catalogue to the company as advertised in our columns, they will find that these handy motors are rapidly taking the place of the more expensive steam boilers and engines.

Cheapest and Best.

The busy time for the farmer approaches, and the ploughs and barrows must receive his earliest attention. The improvements made in these implements are surprising. In the way of barrows Byron Jackson, of 625 and 631 Sixth street, has at last solved the problem, his "Bull Dog" six-foot riding barrow for \$25, has rapidly made its way ahead of all others and is being adopted by all our leading farmers. These barrows are the cheapest, strongest and best ever made. Mr. Jackson has achieved a great reputation for the excellence of all the agricultural implements made at his large works, but the "Red Jacket" pumps are proving the best-selling, the handiest and the most serviceable ever invented. One feature of them is that it is not necessary to lift out the pipe to take out the valves. Send for a catalogue.

At the McMahan ranch near Dixon, L. E. McMahan & Sons are selling all their horses and mules. There are about 200 head in all. They are young and ready to be worked. Some three hundred head of young cattle and a complete supply of farming implements are in their catalogue. See the advertisements.

THE WEEKLY
Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.
Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Oct. 31, 1891.

Sunol's Correct Pedigree.

It having been conclusively settled that Waxy, grand-dam of Sunol, was by Brawler's Eclipse, instead of Grey Eagle, and that her dam was sister to Streshley, by Medoc, we append the complete tabulated pedigree of Sunol, 2:08½ reigning queen of the turf. This is the first time her breeding has been given correctly in extenso by any paper:

SUNOL, 2084

ELECTIONER 125

WAXANA

Rysdyk's Hambletonian 10	Abdallah 1	Charles Kent Mare	Messenger (Imp.)	Mambrino (Eng.)
			Mambrino	Turf Mare
			Daughter of	Sourcrot (Imp.)
			s. t. b. by Imp.	Whirligig Mare
			Messenger	Mambrino (Eng.)
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
Green Mountain Maid	Harry Clay 46	Charles Kent Mare	Bellfounder (Imp.)	Bellfounder
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Bishop's Hambletonian	Messenger (Imp.)
			Untraced	Phasant, by Shark
			Untraced	Messenger (Imp.)
			Untraced	Old Black Jim
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
Shanghai Mary	Harry Clay 46	Charles Kent Mare	Neaves' C. M. Clay, Jr., 20	C. M. Clay 18
			Untraced	Henry Clay 8
			Untraced	Jersey Kate
			Untraced	Chancellor
			Untraced	By Engineer 2d
			Sister to Crabtree Bellfounder	Bellfounder
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
General Benton 755	Jim Scott	Rich's Hambletonian	Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
Lady Bouton	Jim Scott	Rich's Hambletonian	Spalding's Abdallah	Abdallah 1
			Trustee	By Star Gazer
			Trustee Mare	By Abdallah 1
			Stubtail	Moody's Blucher
			Stubtail Mare	Old Peg
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
Lexington	Lady Bouton	Rich's Hambletonian	Morgan Hambletonian	Andrus's Hambletonian
			Gray's Hambletonian	Untraced
			The Holly Mare	Judson's Hambletonian
			Partridge's Blucher Mare	Untraced
			Partridge's Blucher	Blucher, by Duroc
			Untraced	Untraced
			Daughter of	Bush's Messenger
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
Waxy	Lexington	Boston	Timoleon	Sir Archy
			Boston	Saltman Mare
			Sister to Tuckaboe	Ball's Florizel
			Untraced	By Imp. Alderman
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
Keaton Mare	Lexington	Boston	American Eclipse	Duroc
			Brawnner's Eclipse	Miller's Damsel
			Daughter of	John Henry
			Untraced	Harris' Paragon
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	American Eclipse
			Untraced	Maid of the Oaks
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
Waxy	Lexington	Boston	Timoleon	Sir Archy
			Boston	Saltman Mare
			Sister to Tuckaboe	Ball's Florizel
			Untraced	By Imp. Alderman
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced
			Untraced	Untraced

got Blair Athol and Lord Lyon among the winners of the Derby. The Marquis among the winners of the Two Thousand, and St. Alban's Caller Ou, The Marquis, Blair Athol, Lord Lyon and Achievement as winners of the St. Leger. Lord Clifden is the nearest approach to him on the St. Leger, having four to his credit.

It will be all well enough if St. Blaise does as well across the border in Tennessee as he did in Kentucky, but it must be recollected that Mr. Belmont had a long way the best mares in America, from which St. Blaise got such grand performers as St. Carlo, Potomac, La Posca, Chesapeake, Clarendon and St. Florian. That great band of mares is now scattered far and wide, and it is exceedingly doubtful if St. Blaise will have as good opportunities in his new home. If he does not succeed and his new owner is obliged to reduce his service fee, he will be below \$500 inside of six years.

"Chestnutly" Names Don't Go.

We are in receipt of a most interesting letter from Secretary J. H. Steiner, of the American Trotting Register Association, Chicago, Ill., in the course of which he states that the Executive Committee of this organization on the 15th of October, 1891, passed an order that on and after January 1, 1892, no horse, mare or gelding should be registered by a name under which an animal had previously been registered. In the meantime, the American Trotting Register Association will use its influence with the American and National Associations to amend their rule in regard to a recording fee for change of name, when name is changed in order to have the animal registered. These moves are excellent ones, and bings would have been in much better shape if the "Yongs," "Juniors," "Tom T.'s" and "Lillie J.'s" had not been duplicated to such an extent that several men have gone insane trying to straighten out the name-angle, to say nothing of the pedigree part of the snarl. It is to be hoped that breeders and owners will now use little judgment in naming their horses appropriately. There should be some pride exhibited by them in respect to giving "taking" appellations, and if it were possible for the Register Association to do it, we would advise them to fine any one naming an animal Maud S., Johnny P., Keno F. or the like. If any person is ashamed to give his or her full name to a horse, don't worry the animal and the members of the Register Association with half of the title. Maud Stone is a much better name than Mand S.—prettier and more sensible—and so are most of the full names.

Some more stock can be had in the American Trotting Horse Register Association, and breeders who have not subscribed should come to the front before all of it is taken up. If they wait and get left, they have no one to blame but themselves. Breeders are requested to let the Register Association know of any error or errors in the Year Book for 1891. It is only by the assistance of readers and owners that such errors can be eliminated. Volume X of the Register is now in the hands of the printer, and will be got out at the earliest practicable moment.

The Board of Censors have finally decided that the record of the champion trotter, Sunol, 2:08½, is made by Brawler's Eclipse. This settles the long-rinded newspaper controversy that has been carried on during the past few years.

An Important Sale.

Messrs. Killip & Co., the live stock auctioneers, have been commissioned to immediately catalogue and prepare for auction (on January 27, 1892) at their salesyard in this city, the entire stud of highly-bred stallions, broodmares and young stock of that veteran breeder, Dr. M. W. Hicks, of Sacramento, the greater part whose lifetime has been spent in the successful breeding of high-class trotting and pacing stock.

The entire stud, comprising the stallions Prompter and Terling, and forty-three head of broodmares from such famous sires as Nutwood, Guy Wilkes, Sultan, Edgmont, Roma, The Moor, Buccaneer, Prompter, Sterling and Wayland orrest, with twenty-five yearlings and twenty-eight weanings from the above-referred-to mares, will be offered at auction without reserve or restriction of any kind on account of the continued ill-health of Dr. Hicks, who is at this writing most a confirmed invalid, which fact precludes his continuing the business in person, wherefore he is forced to dispose of his stock as a final resource of maintenance. But for this reason, there are mares in his collection that he would not art with for any reasonable consideration. It is a forced sale for the Doctor, and it is with great reluctance that he is finally concluded to part with his valuable lot.

Dr. Hicks has placed the sale in the complete charge of Killip & Co., who will at once begin the preparation of the catalogue, and they hope to have them ready for distribution early in December.

Second Payments Due.

The second payment of \$15 in the Great State Fair Futurity Stake, with a guaranteed value of \$7,500, to be trotted or in 1893 and 1894, as two and three-year-olds and over, will be due and payable Nov. 1st with Secretary Edwin F. Smith, Sacramento.

PALO ALTO 2:10.

Nelson's Time Equaled and Allerton's 2:09 1-4 Trembling.

The Game Campaigner is Being Prepared For His Battle For the Crown.

A SIDNEY YEARLING TROTS A FAST MILE.

STOCKTON, October 27, 1891.

The crowd that assembled in the grand stand and waited patiently for the horses to come out to win fresh laurels, lower records and enter the charmed circle found plenty of time to criticize and offer ideas regarding the kite-shaped track. The most valuable idea we heard was that during the work-outs a man should be stationed at the crossing of the loop to prevent the incoming and out-going horses from colliding. President L. U. Shippee will attend to this as soon as his attention is called to it. He has been working hard and seems to take as much interest in every horse that comes for the word as if he owned it. Such a spirit is commendable, and all the horsemen are loud in their praises of his management.

The event of the day was the trotting of Palo Alto. Last Tuesday he lopped a second from his record while dead lame, and to-day, as he stood in his stall, it was noticed that he looked far better than he has at any time during the year. If he keeps on improving Allerton's time will be distanced, notwithstanding the fact that wise Eastern turf journals express a decided opinion to the contrary.

The victories over Father Time were not so many as last week, yet this day's work stands out as strongly as any of the previous "fast Tuesdays." The performances of Fron-Fron (by Sidney), Novelst and Bay Thorne, besides that of Palo Alto's, evoked much enthusiasm.

Palo Alto was warmed up by Chas. Marvin, and the courageous way he moved and the manner in which he pulled, convinced everyone that he was "out for victory." After he had jogged around three times, the familiar gray cap that has been identified as belonging to the "marvel of the trotting turf" was seen to nod, and every judge and timer watched the rich blood-bay stallion go under the wire. By his side guiding a runner was "Sandy" Smith, who was deftly urging the thoroughbred attached to his skeleton wagon. Palo Alto reached the quarter in thirty-two seconds, and was moving steady. Marvin seemed to have all he could do to keep the nine-year-old from pulling his arms out as he came to the half in 1:03½, making but one skip when nearing the post. Around the large part of the loop Sandy kept the runner half a length behind, and, at the three-quarters, which was negotiated in 1:36½, Palo Alto could be seen moving as gamely as when he started. Down the straight toward the wire he came as strongly as ever, Marvin moving the whip through the air but never hitting the sensible fellow, and came under the wire in 2:10 flat, thus equaling the time made by Nelson, the king of the far Eastern stallions and crowning himself king of the stallions of the far West. The quarters were 0:32, 0:31½, 0:33, 0:33½.

The crowd cheered long and loud, while Mr. Marvin modestly bowed and lifted his hat to the vast audience. As he alighted from the sulky he shook hands with those who followed him into the stall where Palo Alto was domiciled.

It is the opinion of every one who witnessed Palo Alto's performance to-day that he will lower the stallion record. He seems to like this track, and has not grown tired of it. He cooled out well and was not a bit distressed. If the weather remains favorable this week, you can look out for some great trotting next week. We are to have a series of races and trials here on Saturday, and as nearly every stall is occupied by applicants for the 2:30 list, the chances are favorable for your prediction early in the spring coming true: "That one hundred would go in the list before the Sierra Nevadas were white with snow."

The trotting stallion Boodle that Fred Stockton brought up was, on account of his rich breeding and fine appearance, the subject of much praise.

After Palo Alto's performance records were made as follows:

Valensin's Sid Fleet, two years old, by Sidney, went against 2:26½, but broke and jogged around in 2:47.

Shippee's Bay Thorne, by Hawthorne, reduced his mark (2:25) to 2:23½.

Judge Green's Sidenia, a two-year-old by Sidney, went down from 2:29 to 2:28½.

Palo Alto's Novelst, a two-year-old, by Norval, in a match against Coffin's Boodle, by Stranger, won two heats in 2:27 and 2:29½. Boodle made a record of 2:27½.

A. T. Hatch's Guide, by Director, was driven by Hickok and equaled his record of 2:16½.

Marin Carter's Maud C., by California-Nutwood, equaled her record of 2:19½.

E. K. Alsip's Birdy, by Sidney, lowered her mark (2:28) to 2:24.

Thomas Smith's Maud, by McDonald Chief, got a record of 2:29½.

Captain J. Hayes' stallion Strathway, by Steinway, went against 2:40 and made the mile in 2:21½.

Shippee's Kilrain, by Hawthorne, went against 2:22½ and made the mile in 2:24½.

Palo Alto's Emma R., and J. Kermer's Lightfoot were matched, but did not get in the 2:30 list. Lightfoot got one heat in 2:27½, but the time was not allowed because he ran.

Carter's Annie C., pacer, by Old Nutwood, went against 2:25, but got 2:27½.

Dr. Latham's Dexter Princess trotted against 2:27½ and made 2:29.

Fron Fron, a yearling, by Sidney, and owned by Valensin, was driven by Millard Sanders against her record of 2:41, and made the mile in 2:35½.

Hogaboom's Sacramento Girl made the mile in 2:32.

Carwichael's Prince, by Tremont, paced against 2:29 and made a record of 2:25½.

Redwood, by Anteeo, went against 2:21 and trotted in 2:23.

Sam Gamble's Delwin, by Del Sur, went against 2:27½ and made 2:26½.

W. S. Hobart's famous stallion Stamboul has been ordered home, and will not go against his record this year. He trotted in 2:13½ Saturday, but it was thought best to save him for the next season, as he has not been feeling just right.

The meeting was adjourned to Saturday.

Following is a recapitulation of the work done at Stockton to-day:

	TROTTED OCT. 27, 1891.	FORMER RECORDS.
Palo Alto, 9 by Electioneer—Dams Winnie.....	2:10	2:14
Sid Fleet, 2, by Sidney.....	2:26½	2:28
Bay Thorne, by Hawthorne.....	2:25	2:28
Sidenia, 2, by Sidney.....	2:29½	2:29
Novelist, 2, by Norval—Elsie, by Gen. Benton.....	2:27	2:31
Boodle, by Stranger—Elsie.....	2:27½	2:31
Guide, 6, by Director—Imogene.....	2:16½	2:16½
Maud C., by California Nutwood—Zola.....	2:19½	2:19½
Birdy, by Sidney.....	2:28	2:28
Maud, by McDonald Chief.....	2:24	2:28
Strathway, 6, by Steinway—Countess.....	2:40	2:40
Kilrain, 6, by Hawthorne—March Fourth.....	2:21½	2:21½
Emma R., 4, by Electioneer—Emma Robson.....	2:25	2:25
Lightfoot, by Bob Mason.....	2:27½	2:27½
Dexter Princess, by Dexter Prince.....	2:27½	2:27½
Fron-Fron, 1, by Sidney.....	2:41	2:41
Sacramento Girl.....	2:32	2:34
Redwood, 6, by Anteeo—Lou Milton.....	2:23	2:23
Delwin, 8, by Del Sur—Imogene.....	2:26½	2:26½
* Failed to lower their records.		† Equalled their records.

James Madison, 2:18 3-4.

Since this son of Anteeo, 2:16½, showed his qualities as a trotter and race horse, many people have asked us to give his size and measurements. Some months ago we published a table of them. At that time James Madison was not known to the trotting world; to-day he is spoken of all over the United States. In mentioning this handsome stallion's qualities it would be unfair to overlook his disposition. He is kind and gentle, and a ten-year-old child could drive him through the city. His colts inherit this same trait, and seem to need no training. In action he is a perfect-gaited line trotter, and if he happens to make a skip, catches as quickly as Goldsmith Maid.

Col. H. I. Thornton's premier stallion is James Madison, whose Hambletonian-Clay breeding on top of thoroughbred blood is in the cream of fashion, and traces directly to some of the greatest horses now before the trotting world. He is by that grand horse and popular sire, Anteeo, 2:16½. Anteeo has been but a few years in the stud, but is already sire of Alfred G., 2:19½ at four years; Redwood, 2:21½ at five years; Ethel Mack, 2:29½, and five others with colts records just outside of the thirty mark. But those familiar with his get say that this already goodly list is only a straw indicating the course of the coming whirlwind, and that very shortly his 2:30 list will be second to none of his age and opportunity. Madison's dam was by George M. Patchen Jr., 2:27, sire of Wells Fargo, 2:18½, Sam Parry, 2:20½ (he a sire of great promise), Vanderlynn, 2:21, Starr King, 2:22, and several others better than 2:30, and of the dams of Maggie E., 2:19½, Saisun, 2:18½, and many other splendid performers. His second dam was by American Boy Jr.; he is by the sire of Williamson's Belmont, the American Star of California. American Boy Jr. is sire of the dams of Ewing, 2:21½, Kate Ewing, 2:21½, and Venture, 2:27½. His next dam was a thoroughbred daughter of Lance, son of American Eclipse and own brother to Ariel.

Comment upon this breeding is unnecessary. From a thousand sources the essence of good breeding combine to infuse into the veins of this horse a royal tide of speed-producing, speed-transmitting blood. Nor does his individuality or his produce belie his breeding. When he was foaled Nature was in a generous mood. He is a splendid bay horse with black points, six years old, and weighs when in condition 1275 pounds. He is a typical Anteeo, with all the substance of his splendid sire, and more quality than I have ever seen in a horse of his size. His legs are flat and smooth, his hooks broad and clean, his noble head expressive of almost human intelligence. His muscular proportions are enormous, and for the edification of the student of horse physiology, I append the following record of his measurements:

INCHES.	INCHES.
Around muzzle.....109	Point of shoulder to base of withers.....24
Width between jaws.....61	Around the arm.....27
From eye to nostril.....13½	Circumference of the knee.....14½
From ear to ear.....7½	Between center of the knee to top of forearm joint.....22
Between eyes.....9	From center of fore ankle to center of knee.....10
Across forehead between base of ears.....8½	Circumference of cannon-bone below knee.....9
Throatlatch.....27½	Around flanks.....73½
Neck (from notch in the vertebrae on withers to the extreme poll.....35½	From stifle to elbow.....40
On the under side of wind-pipe.....20	From point of hip to point of hock.....43½
Height at withers.....64½	Circumference of hock.....18½
From base of withers to coup-hing.....21½	Circumference of cannon-bone below hock.....10
From point of hip to whirl-bone.....26½	Around stifle.....47½
Girth.....77½	Around the thigh.....102
Across the hips.....28	From point of stifle to point of hock.....25½
Height at hips.....65½	From point of hock to center of ankle joint.....17½
Height at base of tail.....58½	
Around buttocks, from point of hips.....63	

Enforcing Rules Against "Skivers."

The rule against repeated breaking on the part of trotters is being more strictly enforced each season in all parts of the country, and the result is that nowadays the man who owns a skipjack horse has a very undesirable and valueless piece of property, so far as winning any part of the money in a trotting race is concerned. It was no unusual sight a few years ago to find in nearly every trotting race one or more horses that rested themselves by frequent short runs, and were thereby enabled to beat a steady-going trotter; or, if not that, to drive him to a much faster record than it would have been necessary for him to take in order to beat them had they been confined to a trot, says the American Sportsman.

In the days of Lew Scott, Gray Salem, Deck Wright and Shepard Boy and other notables of the handy brigade, it was every driver's ambition to teach a horse to break into a run and then catch whenever asked to do so by a little pressure on the bit. In fact, the champion trotter of her day, Goldsmith Maid, was a handy horse, and Phallas, the first stallion to beat Smuggler's 2:15½, could also recover from a break about as well as any of them, but in the case of these two noted trotters, as well as all the others that came under the head of handy horses, there was no time when they could not go a better mile on a trot than when allowed to run. After Deck Wright had been campaigned half a dozen years under the management of John Biggs and other drivers who allowed him to buck, jump or run more or less every heat, he was taken in hand by a man who had sense enough to know that more would be gained in the way of speed by keeping the horse on a trot than could be accomplished in any other way, and for the next three or four seasons the public, which had grown well acquainted with Deck Wright, was astonished to see him go on a trot all the time, and it was under these circumstances that he first beat 2:20.

(Continued from page 460)

PACIFIC BLOOD HORSE MEETING.

THIRD DAY.

It had not rained on Tuesday night or Wednesday morning, but there had been one of those dense and blinding mists, so peculiar to Oregon or Scotland, that it might as well have rained, for the course, while it was not sloppy, was of a texture very fit to start up a brickyard; and the cautious bettors at once began to look out a strong and serviceably-made nag that could run in the mud. The officers of the Blood Horse Association, however, determined the bill of the day should be run according to announcement; and so the programme went as announced. The first event on the card was a selling race for two-year-olds, at five furlongs; and there were eight nominations on the card, of which seven came to the post. Just as the starter was beginning to marshal them at the post, up came a dense veil of fog, so that they could barely be seen from the grand stand. The pool-selling showed the following condition of odds:

Queen Alta.....	12	11	15
Kyrene.....	11	12	16
Blondinette.....	11	11	6
Field.....	26	25	26
	50	59	61

In the books a good deal of money went on Stella, owned by the Dennisons, but when the flag went down she was left at the post. Queen Alta, a tall and leggy black filly, was the first to show in front, and came looming up through the mist like a steam engine. The horses were well strung out through the race, as but few relished the muddy going, and although the final rally enabled one or two to close up a little, yet the finish was a straggling one, the tall black filly winning by two lengths in 1:06. She was certainly the last one to be picked out for a genuine mud-lark.

The second race was another two-year-old event, the Autumn Stakes, of one mile with 110 pounds on colts and 107 on fillies. For this the reddest sort of a hot favorite appeared in the person of Wilber Smith's colt Zaldivar, by Joe Hooker, who had performed very off-colored in the spring campaign, but had shaped up finely after his season of rest and won six races off the reel, without a single defeat. He defeated such good ones as Doctor Ross and Ragna at the Nevada meetings; and hence it was no wonder that the list showed \$50 for him against \$10 for Folly and \$10 more for the field. This time the fog was so dense that when the flag fell the eyes of the spectators followed the youngsters around the turn and then they sank into obscurity till entering the homestretch, when it was plainly to be seen that the big chestnut colt was coming home well in hand, while the place was in doubt. Annie Lewis, own sister to Flood Tide, turned out to be the second, one and the time was 1:47.

The third race called for fourteen starters, and they all answered the bugle call. There were three choices, and a field sold in the auction pools at the rates hereafter given:

Ida Glenn.....	16	14	12	8
Fox.....	10	9	7	5
Hercules.....	16	14	13	9
Field.....	60	87	72	25
	101	87	72	47

The race was voted too far for Ida Glenn with the weight she had to carry over so heavy a track. She would have been a good card ordinarily, as most of our readers will agree. Bets were freely offered that either Fox or Hercules would beat her, but no one thought of naming the horse that finally turned up winner, although he is a strong horse and had previously won on bad tracks. Still the books freely laid 8 to 1 against him and 3 to 1 for place. The start was a long and wearisome wait, the horses being quite an hour at the post; and when the flag finally did fall, two of them were left standing at the starter's face. Among the first three to show in front were Fox, Hercules, Ida Glenn and King Hooker, who had on a lighter weight than either of the other three, which fact enabled him to set a strong pace and keep the others hustling ahead of him. There was no material change in positions till entering the stretch, when Fox fell back beaten and King Hooker moved up to challenge for the lead. The weight had already proven too much for Hercules, and brave little Ida was tiring rapidly, but King Hooker is a strong horse and negotiated the heavy track splendidly. He won by four open lengths, with Ida Glenn second and Hercules third, in 1:18½.

The last race was a mile dash for all ages, with four entries, of which Capt. Al was a pronounced favorite, the field (Initiation and El Rayo) second choice and Revolver third. Following is the condition of the pool betting.

Captain Al.....	30	60	70	80	90
Revolver.....	12	12	14	10	12
Field.....	31	45	47	47	49

In the books Captain Al opened at 3 to 5, with Revolver and El Rayo each 5 to 2 and Initiation 2 to 1. El Rayo soon receded to 4 to 1 which looked as though he was not suited with the heavy track. A good start was had, and Captain Al got in front just before nearing the quarter. Revolver hung well to him to the half-mile, Initiation and El Rayo being paired off about three lengths away. These positions were unchanged till approaching the head of the stretch, when El Rayo set sail and came very fast, but not quite enough to overtake the leaders, Capt. Al winning by a length and Revolver beating the chestnut a head for the place, in 1:46.

FOURTH DAY.

A vast enthusiastic crowd (of lively bettors, for the most part, too) gathered at the Bay District course to-day, and everybody went home with a feeling that a great day's sport had been witnessed. The afternoon was simply perfect, not a cloud marring the beauty of the azure sky. Boreas was silenced almost, for what little breeze there was only invigorated man and the noble thoroughbreds that contested in every event. The track was a trifle slow, but safe. Two favorites, a second choice and a six-to-one shot were successful in the four races on the day's programme. Acclaim's victory was little more than a romp for the pretty little bay mares, who is in grand racing shape just now. The fight for place honors, however, in the race was extremely good and close. Motto got off second, shot to the front immediately, and led her field of ten splendid youngsters home in the gamest possible manner. Ragna, who started off rather bad, was coming fast at the end, and just nipped the place from Melanite, who was well backed and is improving about as fast as any of the two-year-olds. The delay at the post in the

second race was heart-rending, no less than one hour and thirty minutes being consumed in getting the giddy fillies and colts away to a fair start. Nevada, conceding huge lumps of weight to everything in the third event, won easily, the principal fight being for second money, which Sheridan just secured in the last half-dozen jumps by a short neck. The last race saw a hard tarrow-down for favorite backers, Revolver winning from Applause by the scantest of noses, the first choice of the talent, old John Treat, three lengths in arrears. Revolver was at sixes in some books and eight to one in others. B. C. Holly owned two of the winners. Following is a detailed description of the four races:

The first event, distance one mile, was considered a steel "cinch" for Acclaim, who was opposed by Marigold, Fanny F. and Idaho Chief. At the opening the pencilers offered one to four against Acclaim, but getting a good play at even these odds, cut her to one to five. Marigold was next in favor at 4 to 1 against her chances. Acclaim, Fanny F. and Marigold got off on even terms, but Idaho's Chief's jockey did not seem to understand that the flag had dropped until the field was about a sixteenth of a mile on the journey, when he set out to accomplish a hopeless task. Acclaim was in front before a dozen strides had been taken, Marigold next. "The favorite led Marigold two lengths at the quarter, four lengths at the half and three-quarters, and won by that distance with the utmost ease in 1:43½. Fanny F. commenced her run nearing the three-quarter pole, overhauled Marigold gradually, and collaring her in the last hundred yards, Fanny F. secured the place by a neck, Marigold third, Idaho Chief a little less than a quarter of a mile away. Richards, on Marigold, has lots to learn about "pace" and "finishing" in a race, and the chances are that Marigold, with a more experienced lad up, could have secured place honors handsly.

SUMMARY.

Owners' handicap, for all ages, purse \$400. One mile.
G. H. Kennedy's b f Acclaim, three years, by Three Cheers—Rosette, 85 pounds..... Sullivan 1
O. Appleby's b m Fanny F., six years, by Wildidle—Sally Hart, 115 pounds..... Spence 2
J. B. Chase's ch m Marigold, four years, by Milner—Katie Pease, 83 pounds..... Richards 3
Time, 1:43½.

Idaho Chief (118) also ran.
Book-betting—Acclaim, 1 to 5; Fanny F., 30 to 1; Marigold, 4 to 1; Idaho Chief, 20 to 1.
Auctions—Acclaim, \$25; field, \$7.

The second race brought out eleven very giddy pieces of two-year-old horse-flesh, and Ragna was a slight favorite in the books at 2½ to 1, Motto and Pescador going at 4 to 1 most of the time. Everything in the race was considered, to have a fair chance of capturing the coin, however, and not a little money went in on Melanite. Most of the "plunging" was done on Motto and Ragna. After an hour and a half of distracting broncho imitations had been given, with no less than thirty-eight separate and distinct breakaways, with the atmosphere getting blue from the curse-words that poured into it in mammoth waves, the hunting dropped from Starter De Peyster's hand, and the big field was on its way toward the wire to a most excellent start. Pescador was about a neck in advance of Motto, with Melanite third. Motto flew to the fore ere a hundred feet had been traversed, and when the half-pole was reached was two lengths to the good of Melanite, Pescador next. This was the order for the next quarter, where Ragna was now fourth and coming fast. Once in the homestretch Ragna went up to third place past Pescador, Motto holding her lead of two lengths clear under the wire unmolested. The battle for second place was a grand one between Ragna and Melanite, the former just nipping the coveted prize by about two inches. The time was 1:03½—fast, track and time at the post considered.

SUMMARY.

For two-year-olds, purse \$400, \$75 to second. Five-eighths of a mile.
L. J. Rose's ch f Motto, by Sir Modred—Mottle, 107 pounds..... Saffour 1
George Van Gordan's b f Ragna, by Jim Brown—Vixen, 107 pounds..... Narvice 2
Dan Miller's b f Melanite, by Argyle—Imp. Cornelia, 97 pounds..... Sullivan 3
Time, 1:03½.

Queen Alta (107), Bessie W. (107), The Peer (110), Esperanza (107), Hathaway (100), Honshell (100), Pescador (110) and Romair (110) also ran.

Book-betting—Motto, 4 to 1; Ragna, 2½ to 1; Melanite, 8 to 1; Bessie W. and Pescador, 4 to 1 each; Queen Alta, The Peer and Esperanza, 8 to 1; Hathaway and Honshell, each 15 to 1.

Auctions—Field, \$50; Ragna, \$18; Pescador, \$17; Motto, \$17.

The third race, one and one-sixteenth miles, had four starters—Nevada, Sheridan, El Rayo and Mero. Nevada was a great favorite at 2 to 5 in the books, Sheridan second in the estimation of the "talented." A great "tip" got out on Mero for the place, and the bookmakers must have made a nice little clean-up on the race. To a grand send off Mero early went out to set the place, showing the way past the stand and on to the quarter pole, where Nevada, the favorite, was last under a pull. The latter went up like a flash in the run to the half-pole, at which point Mero was only leading Nevada three parts of a length, she in turn only a neck to the good of Sheridan, El Rayo lapped on the Sacramento horse. At the three-quarters Nevada and Mero were head-and-head in front, Holly's mare coming by odds the fastest, however. In the homestretch Nevada romped away from her field and won by an open length, Sheridan, in a great burst at the finish, capturing the second money by nearly a neck, Mero third, El Rayo last. Time, 1:51½.

SUMMARY.

Handicap for three-year-olds and upwards \$50 each, \$100 added, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third. One and one-sixteenth miles.
B. C. Holly's ch m Nevada, aged, by Regent—Miss Ella, 115 lbs..... Narvice 1
P. Siebenhafer's ch f Sheridan, four years, by Young Bazaar—Spoon 2
Lost Girl, 105 lbs.....
Owen Bros.' b c Mero, three years, by Wildidle—Precious, 90 lbs..... Sullivan 3
Time, 1:51½.

El Rayo (96) also ran.
Book-betting—Nevada, 2 to 5; Sheridan, 2½ to 1; El Rayo, 6 to 1.
Auctions—Nevada, \$26; field, \$16.

Eight horses came to the post in the concluding race of the day, one of seven-eighths of a mile. Old gray John Treat was installed a hot first choice, the bookies offering 4 to 5 at first, so much going in on the veteran, though, that they promptly chopped him down to 1 to 2. Applause was next in public favor, while as good as 8 to 1 could be had against Holly's gelding, Revolver, in some books. After considerable delay the field got under way with Applause in front, Ida Glenn next, lapped by Minnie R. At the end of the first eighth Applause had put two lengths of daylight between himself and Glenn, who was over a length ahead of Minnie R. John Treat went up like a gray streak from the rear in the run to the half-pole, and lapped Ida Glenn. Applause's lead was still two lengths. This order was unchanged un-

til nearing the three-quarter pole, where Revolver came menced to shoot his way to the front with celerity. He surpassed Ida Glenn and Treat and headed Applause at the drawgate. A beautiful, fast, nose-and-nose struggle took place, the horses going stride for stride, and working up the crowd to a great pitch of enthusiasm. Revolver jumped in Applause under the wire, winning by an eyelash at a wee part of his muzzle in the good time of 1:29½, John Treat third, three lengths away. Another "good thing" he gone glimmering, and the pencilers must have captured considerable coin by the defeat of John Treat and Applause. The claim of foul made by Applause's jockey was disallowed.

SUMMARY.

For three-year-olds and upwards, selling, purse \$400 \$100 to second entrance \$25. Seven furlongs.
B. C. Holly's b g Revolver, 4 years, by Joe Daniels—Partisan, 107 pounds..... Ward
W. George's b g Applause, aged, by Three Cheers—Alice S., 92 pounds..... Sullivan
D. Bridges' gr g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—May Belle, by Norfolk 107 pounds..... Roach
Time, 1:29½.

Ida Glenn (93), Gladiator (87), King Hooker (102), Gorget (91) and Minnie R. (89) also ran.
Book-betting—Revolver, 6 to 1; Applause, 4 to 1; John Treat, 1 to 2; King Hooker, 8 to 1; Ida Glenn, Gladiator and Minnie R., each 15 to 20 to 1.
Auction pools—John Treat, \$50, the field, \$30.

When to Water Horses.

Suppose the horse is just brought to the stable from work or driving. In this case only a few swallows of water should be given until he gets cool. If he is then to be fed at once he should have not more than two or three quarts of water. But if he is to stand an hour before feeding, he may have a pailful of water, and it will largely be absorbed or pass through the small intestines into the cecum or large intestine. This is a reservoir holding about twice as much as the stomach. It will here do no harm. But if this amount of water were given just before feeding, it would weaken the digestive power of the stomach, dilute the gastric juices and be apt to cause indigestion. And if much water is taken immediately after eating, it is liable to wash the contents of the stomach into the intestines, where digestion of albuminoids cannot properly take place, and is liable to cause fermentation and liberation of gases, which may produce distention, colic and inflammation.

It will be seen by this that when just a little water is given immediately before feeding, and the food is masticated and moistened with the saliva, it goes into the stomach and receives the full power of the gastric juice, dissolving out the albuminoids, and then passes into the intestines and undergoes further digestion for carbohydrates. If the horse is to return to work very soon after eating, only a few quarts of water should be allowed.

The above remarks are made upon general principles. But if the horse is fed on hay or other coarse fodder, moisture and mixed with grain food, which must be thoroughly masticated before being swallowed, causing a proper flow of saliva, which becomes a sufficient moisture of the stomach for the proper action of the gastric juice, there is less liability to injury by modications in watering.

Latest Turf News in Brief.

Ralph Wilkes, two-year-old, trotted in 2:18 Thursday.

California's runners won four out of six races one day last week at Chicago.

Monroe Salisbury's string left Chicago for their California home last night.

The State Fair folks talk of abolishing all "special purses for named horses," which it is to be hoped they will carry out. In this class of races, so far as we can observe, jockeys have been the rule and honest races the exception. A change will be a change for the better.

There is a great deal of 2:30 timber left yet that has not far gotten out for a race over the kite. While Sockton, having so much fun with the tin-cup records, why does he not have one good race for about \$100 a corner, with \$10 added for the 2:40 class? Such a race might result in couple more young horses dropping into the 2:30 list before the close of next month. It would make a break in the monotony of so much trotting against the watch.

Our Australian advices by the Alameda are a trifle light. The Sydney spring meeting began September 16th, and the A. J. C. Derby was won by Stromboli, own brother to Elmo and Volcano, with Oxide second and Aster third. The Epson Handicap, one mile and a quarter, was won by Marvel carrying 142 pounds, Mariel second, 118, and Elyma third 107. The Oaks fell to Corvete, a fine daughter of Marti Henry, with Pie Crust second and Starch third. The Great Metropolitan, two miles, was won by Yowi, an age mare with 96 pounds up, beating Sunshine and Magnus Stromboli by ½ Chester, out of Lava, and a very handsome colt. Marvel's win with 142 lbs up in 2:09 shows that he is the best horse in the country at that distance. The favorite for the Melbourne Cup is a horse called King Ouf, and for the Caulfield a horse called Vengeance, who won last year, with Malvolio a strong second choice in both races. A good deal of outside money is going in at 16 to 1 on a fine-looking colt called Cobham, by Grand Flapour. The race is to be run Tuesday, Nov. 3d. The Spring Stakes weight for age, at a mile and a quarter, was run the 17th September and won in a canter by Mr. Donald Wallace Megaphone.

The ear, perhaps, adds more outward expressiveness to horse's face than any other feature. It indicates a horse's state of mind more objectively. It is perfectly wonderful how the position and direction of a horse's ears change to whole expression of his face. Curiosity, fear, anger, in patience—how clearly a horse shows these by the attitude of the ear, and how much more clearly some horses do the others. Where you know your horse he has a perfectly well understood code of ear signals. You instinctively watch his ears in critical places. You know by their position and movement everything that he is thinking of, for he does think, and think as intelligently relatively to his brain development as man does. The size of the ear in quality, its texture and its setting are very important. Long and well shaped ears indicate intelligence as unmistakably as broad foreheads or aquiline facial line. Many people admire small and pointed ears carried closely at the tips.

Brain-workers, keep your heads clear and bowels open. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

DIRECT, THE KING OF PACERS!

How Our Californian Defeated Hal Pointer Again—Wonderful Time Made.

The immense crowd that assembled at Columbus, Tennessee, last Monday, to see our little champion, Direct, and the Tennessee stallion, Hal Pointer, were treated to the finest exhibition of pacing that any similar gathering has ever seen. The heats were three in number, and in each the result was a victory for Direct. Geers urged Pointer to his utmost and once to such an extent that he went under the wire off his feet. The heats were almost identical. The two would start off together, Direct almost immediately taking the lead, and they would travel together at a terrific pace to the stretch. Here Geers braced himself for the finish, and in the stretch could keep by the leader, even coming to Direct's throat. Then Starr would let the whip fall, and with a mighty burst, the Californian would go under the wire winner of the heat.

The time, 2:09, 2:08 and 2:08½, was phenomenal for a new track, though it is kite-shaped and down hill all the way. In the first heat the great pacers flew down to the quarter 6:31½, with Direct half a length in front. At the half he led daylight between himself and Pointer. On the homestretch, however, Geers sent Pointer up again, and the crowd yelled, "Pointer wins!" They were mistaken, however, for the three-quarters Starr rallied Direct. The clip was too fast for Pointer, and he left his feet. A groan arose from the crowd as Direct passed the wire half a length in front in 2:09. In the second heat Direct was half a length in front at the quarter, and a full length at the half. Geers then shook up Pointer, and as they rushed into the long homestretch, Direct was but half a length ahead. The crowd was wild with excitement. Such a battle has seldom been seen. Starr led the Black Cyclone, and Geers punished Pointer, but Direct was the winner in 2:08.

In the third they passed the quarter on even terms, but at the half Direct led by a length, and a groan went up from the crowd. In the stretch Geers made a magnificent rally, and sent Pointer at Direct's wheels. He couldn't stand it, however. The lash fell, and Direct passed the wire a length ahead. Time, 2:08½. The world's record had been broken.

The Examination of Horses for Soundness.

Horsemen that give a good deal of attention to this matter sometimes become as expert as veterinarians in determining soundness and unsoundness in horses, and in knowing the influence which the different forms of defects in horses' legs, have upon their usefulness, as well as the amount of depreciation it causes in their value when put upon the market. Such knowledge, of course, is of considerable value to a man who buys, sells, and acts as a judge at horse fairs, the advantage of it is often lessened by the want of system in the manner in which it is carried out. If we do not have a regular course in the process of examination for soundness, we are liable to overlook some point, no matter how much knowledge we possess on this subject; so that in order to reduce risk to a minimum, we should adopt a regular plan of examination, and always carry it out if at all practicable. It is often said, and with truth, that the best expert in examining horses is liable to be misled and make mistakes; but although this is true, if care is exercised, errors of importance should very seldom be made.

In carrying out the process of examining horses for soundness, in a way to take advantage of every opportunity, it is some value to be able to commence the examination of a horse in his own stall, and when he is in a cool and unexcited condition, for some weaknesses may then be detected that less trouble and greater certainty than when the horse is brought to one. For instance, windsocks, cribbers and others will sometimes show these defects more clearly in their own stable than in a strange place. The victim of violent spavin or navicular disease may require a good cool-off after exertion before they evidence any clear symptoms of disease. Then the attitude in which a horse stands his own stall may be of some value in enabling one to form an opinion as to his soundness. His manners in his stall, though not a question involved in that of soundness, is of no value, as it enables one to notice if he possesses the bad habit of kicking at his surroundings and whether he is kind when being approached by his attendants. After a look has been taken at him when standing, an ordinary riding bridle should be put on him, and he should be led out into a favorable place as to light and room and held by an attendant. The mouth is generally first inspected, both with the object of determining the age, as indicated by the teeth; and if anything in the animal's condition suggests it, as unthriftiness, it should be examined with a view of finding out if these signs are in a natural state, or whether irregularities of growth and wear are present, or if any of them are decayed. Anything abnormal exists, it has to be considered and its importance estimated at its true value. Cribbers and windsocks have their cutting teeth beveled off on the front of the wear resulting from the gripping of hard structures. However, a horse sometimes has his teeth so worn off from the mangle or partition of the stall that it is not a true barber; that is, he does not catch hold and grip the object, extracting the muscles about the jaws and neck in a spasmodic manner. He only nibbles and endeavors to bite and swallow, and makes no gulping sound as if endeavoring to swallow, as a real cribber does. After leaving the mouth, a look should be taken at the nostril of the horse—it is usual to examine the high side first with a view of finding if there is any discharge, and, if so, the character of

The most serious conditions of which a discharge may be a symptom of are glanders and nasal gleet. In acute or severe cases of these diseases the discharge is generally sufficiently profuse and other symptoms so well-marked of serious and chronic disease that even a casual observer is not likely to be misled with the idea of it being indicative of a simple and unimportant trouble. In a large majority of cases a discharge from the nose is a symptom of common cold, influenza or strangles, none of which are usually serious in their results; but it is seldom wise to purchase a horse, particularly if required for immediate use, unless the cause of the trouble of which it is a symptom can be determined to be of a simple nature. This, however, is not always possible, and it is generally safer not to complete a bar-

gain until the discharge ceases. In chronic cases of glanders the discharge is often very slight, and is apt to mislead one into the belief that the disease of which it is a symptom is not serious. If, however, the glands between the branches of the lower jaw are enlarged, knotted, hardened and adherent to the skin in addition to the discharge, it points strongly to glanders as being the condition present. Glanders, however, is rarely met with in Canada, so that in practice it seldom causes much anxiety; but it is nevertheless necessary to be on the alert for it, particularly in strange horses and in those from a distance. Nasal gleet is not contagious like glanders, and seldom, if ever, fatal in its results, but is a very disagreeable disease to encounter, and is often very obstinate to cure. The eye is next examined and should be carefully scrutinized, as derangements of it have a great influence on a horse's value. Diseases and injuries of any of the structures connected with the exterior of the eye are easily detected. Mutilation of the eyelids are the commonest of these. If any portion of the eyelid is wanting, there is danger of irritation of the eyeball resulting from the want of protection against the admission of too much light, as well as against accidental injuries and the admission of foreign bodies; consequently, they are considered to be an unsoundness. Growth on the superficial structures of the eyes are of course an unsoundness, but they are generally amenable to treatment, and restoration to soundness can usually be effected. White specks on the ball of the eye, remaining after all inflammation has subsided for some time, are likely to be permanent; and as they interfere with the proper passage of the rays of light into the eye, and consequently with vision, are an unsoundness. The leaking of tears from the eye over the face, when there is no inflammation of it, is due to obstruction of the duct that naturally carries them off; and although causing no serious ill-results beyond being unsightly, would be considered an unsoundness and a cause of depreciation in value in a fancy horse, although it is of no practical importance.

It is, however, to the interior structures of the eye that we have to look for the most serious unsoundness as well as those most difficult to detect. There is a form of inflammation of the eyeball, which, from its recurring character, is called recurrent ophthalmia. As this generally results in permanent injury to the organ of vision, it is of great importance to be able to detect evidence of its having been present, as well as to appreciate the changes which have taken place as the result of its presence. The peculiarity of this form of inflammation of the eye is that it comes on without any apparent direct injury or other cause in some instances, though frequently we find that it is apt to follow the subjection of horses to depressing influences such as unusually hard work during unfavorable weather, or insufficient food, or unwholesome stables, due to filth and imperfect ventilation. There is a general inflammation of the structures of the eye which continues a varying time, then subsides, but again returns after an interval of from a week or two to several months, and generally terminates in the formation of cataract.—Dr. Grenside, in Canadian Live Stock Journal.

Sale of Col. H. I. Thornton's Yearlings.

The crowd that assembled in front of the auction booth at the Bay District, where Messrs. Killip & Chase were standing, reminded one of the assemblage that stood around Sam Bowley's place on California street, near Montgomery, years ago to buy the choicest stock that this famous auctioneer sold. The yearlings that were led into the circle were as fine a lot as any judge of horseflesh would care to look at, and showed that they were well cared for. In breeding they might well be called gilt edged, and even if Charles Kerr, of Bakerfield, who took such good care of them, did feel sorry to see them go there was this consolation that Col. Harry I. Thornton would have as good a lot next year to dispose of as he had this. The first colt offered was a well-formed, heavy-limbed, racy-looking son of Sobrante and Narcola. Wilber Field Smith was the lucky man, and proudly watched this one go into his stall for \$420. Steadfast is the name the youngster will sport silk under.

The next one was a well-shaped filly called Little Lady, by Sobrante out of Kate Dudley, by St. Joe. S. R. King was the purchaser; the price he paid was \$200.

It is seldom that newspaper men indulge in their love for thoroughbreds enough to purchase, but Charles Trevathan paid \$250 for Castro, a fine bay colt by Sobrante out of Clyte, by Wheatley. What colors he will carry is not known just yet, but one thing may be certain he will carry them to the front.

The colts by Mariner, the imported Australian stallion were next offered and Owen Bros. were fortunate in getting Dick O'Malley for \$500. The dam of this beautiful bay is Rosy by Shannon.

Martinet, a chestnut colt, by Mariner out of Marin by Thad Stevens was sold to H. Loudan for \$350. A remarkably cheap colt.

Centenella, by Mariner out of Catalina, by Wheatley was also knocked down to H. Loudan for \$350.

"White Hat" McCarty was on hand when Oporto, a fine looking brown colt by Mariner, out of Eufania by Monday, was brought in and he was startled to hear some one offer \$500. "\$550" said Dan. "\$600!" came from another portion of the crowd. The auctioneers stopped to recall their frightened breaths as Dan shouted "\$700!" and when at last his bid reached \$950, with a confident look in his merry, twinkling blue eyes he added "they got to bid high to get 'em, I'm a telling you!" This announcement had its effect and as Dan pushed his white hat over an inch more on the side of his head, placed his thumbs in the armholes of his vest he watched his purchase walk proudly away to join the McCarty string.

Wesley George bought Randwick, a two-year-old chestnut gelding by Mariner out of Catalina by Wheatley, for \$200. This ended the sale.

The total amount received for the eight head was \$3,230; an average of \$403.75.

Marvin placed the stallion record of the world at 2:15½ with Smuggler. Many changes have been made since that memorable day at Hartford, and many world's records have been placed to the credit of his pupils since then, but he was never able to secure that honor again, says the American Sportsman. Still he has done something greater with a colt, as last week he drove a two-year-old to a record within half a second of the mark that stands to the credit of a horse that raised him from a Kansas trainer to one of the first teamsters in the land. That colt was Arion, 2:14, by Electioneer out of Manette by Nutwood. Now he has lowered his record below Smuggler's ½ deg. of a second, and Palo Alto's to within ¼ deg. of a second of the world's stallion record, and he keeps as progressive as ever.

What W. S. Hobart is Doing.

Since Mr. Hobart has been in the East it seems that he has let "no grass grow under his feet," for his meanderings around the various stock farms are chronicled in nearly all the turf journals; besides he had an object in view, and that was to keep adding to his magnificent collection of broodmares. He was last heard from in Kentucky, where he purchased the following gilt-edged stock, and when Mr. Gamble looks at them he will feel like throwing up his hat and exclaiming: "Where can they be equaled!"

From Mrs. Rody Patterson, the chestnut mare Trouseau, record 2:28½, foaled 1878, by Nutwood 600, dam Molly Trouseau by Pil ot Jr. 12; second dam, Vic (dam of Mattie Graham 2:21½), Dainty 2:26½ and the dams of Etelka 2:26½, Sallie Graham 2:29½ and Trouseau 2:28½, by Mambrino Chief 11; third dam, Fly by Barclay's Columbus. This mare is in foal to Ked Wilkes. Mr. Hobart purchased from the same lady the beautiful yearling filly by Bell Boy out of this broodmare, and paid \$15,000 for both.

From S. Baxter Black he bought the bay mare Glenview Belle, record 2:20½, foaled 1886, by Nutwood 600, dam Melrose by George Wilkes 519; second dam, Moss Rose (sister to the great sire Princeps 536), by Woodford Mambrino 345; third dam, Primrose (dam of Redwald 2:28½), Ichi Ban 2:29½ and four sires of twenty-seven trotters, and the dam of Chichester 2:25½, by Abdallah 15; fourth dam, Black Rose by Tom Teemer. The price paid was \$7,000.

From W. H. Hill he procured the bay mare Mattie Nutwood, seven years old by Nutwood, dam Mattie Graham 2:21½, by Harold; price \$5,100.

From R. G. Stoner, the chestnut mare, Almata, by Almont, out of Alma Mater (the wonderful broodmare that is now raising a filly by Stamboul on the Hobart Stock Farm), by Mambrino Patchen. The price paid for the mare is \$10,000.

It can be seen by the above that Mr. Hobart believes in having nothing but the best, and we doubt if there is a choicer collection of fashionably-bred mares on any stock farm in the United States than on his beautiful place.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telephone.

Can any one tell us the breeding of Young Vermont Morgan (Soper's)?

Can anyone give the correct pedigree of Roach's American Star, brought to California in the sixties? Wallace and Chester give him as by Darland's Boivar, but other authorities claim him to be by Seely's American Star.

W. F. K., Denver, Colorado.

Kindly give me the address of William Bradbury, owner of Little Albert, 2:17½; also, Little Albert's dam, the "Star Mare," by Roach's American Star.

Answer—Mr. Bradbury resides at the northeast corner of Van Ness avenue and California street, San Francisco, Cal. Mr. Bradbury himself is very anxious to get the breeding of the "Star Mare" on the dam's side.

E. L., Albany, O.

Will you kindly inform me through your valuable paper if there was a running horse named Slocum, that ran on any of the tracks in the United States last year? I think he ran on the Guttentburg track.

Answer—Slocum did not run at Guttentburg or any other track mentioned in Goodwin's Turf Guide in 1890 (last year). However, he did run in the spring of 1888 three races at Memphis, Tenn. This Slocum was a bay gelding by imp. Glenelg, dam Dot, by Mad Anthony, and was foaled in 1880.

H. D. A., Gilroy, Cal.

I saw in my last week's paper that St. Patrick had entered the "charmed list"—2:26½, in Hollister. How is this? I would like to know the truth of the matter. I have learned different. Please answer in next issue.

Answer—We gave the time as 2:26½, not 2:26¼. All the dailies here gave St. Patrick's time in the race that Boodle won as 2:26½, as did the Hollister papers, and it is correct so far as we know. Write to the Secretary of the Santa Benito County Fair Association, and you will get the information you desire officially.

T. W. B., San Jose, Cal.

Please give me the breeding of Signal, also if he is standard and has a record.

Answer—Signal was standard and registered No. 3327, and by Rob Roy (Bunday's), a son of Bennett's Rob Roy. Signal's dam is not traced. He had no record, and died in 1870, aged twenty years.

G. W. R., Oakland, Cal.

Will you kindly send me the lowest two-year-old pacing record.

Answer—Rollo, property of Hewitt Stock Farm, Buffalo, N. Y., broke the yearling pacing record at Independence, Ia., this week. His time was 2:28½.

W. G., Needy, Or.

Please inform me through your paper the address of the publisher of Bruce's American Stud Book of thoroughbred horses.

Answer—Address Sanders D. Bruce, 251 Broadway, New York.

J. N., 606 Guerrero Street, San Francisco.

In your issue of October 25th, you were kind enough to answer a query that I sent to you in regard to the trotting horse, Telegraph. Telegraph is the horse that trotted in Sacramento when Bonnie Wood dropped dead, after winning two heats. Adair also was in the race. I was speaking to Mr. Smith, the driver of Adair, about the race, but he could not remember the particulars of it, and referred me to you.

Answer—Tilton Almont (sire of Telegraph) took the first heat in 2:25, his present record, Bonnie Wood took the second and third in 2:34½ and 2:34½ respectively. Adair the fifth and sixth in 2:39½, 2:40½, and Telegraph, the winner, the fourth, seventh and eighth heats in 2:38½, 2:39½ and 2:40½. Tilton Almont was drawn in the third heat, on account of lameness we suppose. This race took place on the 13th of September, 1883.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator for heart troubles, and you will find it indigestive.

THE GILROY MEETING.

Some Excellent Racing and Enthusiastic Audiences.

GILROY, CAL., Oct. 24, 1891.

The management certainly stood high with the Weather Bureau, for good weather was furnished every day, barring a westerly wind, which precluded the possibility of making phenomenal time. The crowds that collected were enthusiastic, the betting brisk and the finishes generally close and exciting. The making of fast time, after all, is not what the people care so much about as the winning of races by "scant noses," eyelashes and the like. Altogether, the meeting was a successful one, both financially and "artistically."

FIRST DAY.

The attendance on the opening day was the largest ever had since the formation of the association. A little wind was stirring, but otherwise the weather was all that could be wished for by the horsemen.

The first race of the afternoon was a trot for home horses, with two entries made, those of H. Mayock's Michael Davitt and Merritt Love's Keno. In the judges' stand were Hon. J. P. Sargent, Jack Cochran and Sam Rea, as judges, and G. Elmer Rea and A. C. Dorsey, as timers. After two or three false starts the horses passed the stand neck-and-neck, and Cochran shouted "Go." Keno broke immediately after starting, and lost a number of lengths before he was brought to a level. Davitt was far in the lead, and after the half mile post had been passed, Rodriguez ran Keno to avoid being shut out. Davitt came under the wire a good five lengths ahead of Keno. Time, 3:11.

No pools were sold on the first or second heats. When the twenty minutes had elapsed, both animals came up briskly. Davitt from the start took the lead and walked away from Keno, who broke at the quarter-post and ran the homestretch home. Davitt came in again far in the lead. Time, 3:09.

Third heat. No pools. Davitt and Keno started off even, but the latter broke before the first post was reached. He was steady after the half-mile post, and rapidly crawled on Davitt. Both horses passed under the wire after the best heat of the race. Davitt lead Keno about a length. Time, 3:04. Davitt won first money—\$60—in three straight heats. Best time in race, 3:04.

The second race was open to all horses that had never beaten three minutes. There were three entries. Midnight by Willson, Spy by Ferguson, and J. R. by J. Rives. The two former were driven by the owners, and the latter by Charles Burgess. Spy was the favorite, but few pools were sold on the first heat. J. R. proved to be steady, but broke half way round. Midnight and Spy spurted, holding each other level. Midnight won the heat. Time, 3:01.

In the second heat Midnight was the favorite, selling at 5 to 3 for the field. All three animals started out neck-and-neck, but J. R. broke before the quarter-post was reached. At the half-mile stake an equal distance was between the three horses, with Spy in front of Midnight over a length and J. R. in the rear. They came in under the wire in the same position, J. R. being shut out. Time, 2:52.

Pools sold 2 to 1 on the third heat, with Midnight at the long end. Both animals started out auspiciously. Midnight broke before a quarter around but was soon followed by Spy. The latter held the lead with Midnight rapidly gaining on her. Midnight reached home first by about two lengths. Time, 2:55.

But few pools were sold on the fourth heat, with Midnight still the favorite. This was the prettiest heat of all, both drivers pushing their animals and showing them up to be of about equal speed. From the quarter to the half, Midnight and Spy were neck-and-neck. Later Midnight walked away from Spy and came in past the stand a length ahead of her competitor. A cheer arose from the crowd, for Wilson's Midnight had won first money after a close contest. Purse \$400. Time, 2:55. Best time, 2:52.

SECOND DAY.

Thursday, like its predecessor, was a charming day as to climate and a big crowd assembled to see the sport, quite a number of ladies being present.

The first on the programme was a trot for horses of 2:40 class. Ferguson's Elite sold in pools at 5 to 4 against field, consisting of Nutting's Starlight and McCarty's Bay Rum. The first heat was finished in 2:33, the horses coming in in the following order, Bay Rum first, Elite second and Starlight last.

The second heat was trotted in 2:38, Starlight changing from last to first place, with Bay Rum second and the favorite Elite, distanced.

The judges came to the conclusion that there had been something "rotten in Denmark" with the management of Elite, and declared all pools off, there being \$300 in the box.

The third and fourth heats and race were taken by Starlight. Time, 2:40 and 2:40.

The running race of 600 yards and repeat was as pretty as the spectators could wish, and the colts went for what they were worth. Breen, of San Juan, entered Valledore, which horse took both heats, Sorrel Harry being a good second in both. Wonder took third place in the first heat but resigned that position in the second to Hollister Dennis.

THIRD DAY.

There was a good attendance at the third day of the racing, and there was fine warm weather. The race for pacers was excellently contested between Rodriguez's San Carlos and Cochran's San Jose, the former winning in three straight heats by a nose only in each. Time, 2:29, 2:27, 2:28, 2:28.

A mile dash followed. Entries—Dunne's Rolette, Stephenson's Silver Bow, Haley's Hollister Dennis. Silver Bow won. Dennis second and Rolette third. Time, 1:52.

The last race was a trot for home horses. The first heat was won by Pat Fitzgerald's Sunrise, Michael Davitt second, Hazel Kirke third and J. R. last. Time, 2:55.

Second heat in the same order, only J. R. was shut out. Time, 2:50.

Third heat—Hazel Kirke first, Sunrise second and Michael Davitt shut out. Time, 2:45.

After this heat the race was postponed until to-morrow, owing to the lateness of the hour. The running race was hotly contested, and a good many pools were sold on the last race.

FOURTH DAY.

The last day of the races was marked by an increased attendance and warm and pleasant weather. The unfinished race of yesterday was decided in favor of Hazel Kirke, who distanced Sunrise. The second race was a trot for a purse of

\$200 to the horse going nearest 2:30. Bay Rum, St. Patrick, Elite and Mary O. entered.

In the first heat Bay Rum was first, Mary O. second, St. Patrick third, Elite fourth. Time, 2:29.

Second heat—Same order. Time, 2:30.

Third heat—Mary O. 2:32, St. Patrick second, Bay Rum third, Elite fourth.

Fourth and last—Bay Rum won again, taking the race and the purse.

A novelty race wound up the meet, causing great amusement. The whole affair has been the most successful ever held here.

To Clean and Preserve Harness.

But few people think of the economy of a little vigorous rubbing and oiling the harness. With moderate care a set can be made to last just twice as long as it ordinarily does. Yet there is a greater object in view than saving the wear and tear of the leather. It is a humane one. You can't make me believe that a man loves his horse, no matter if he expresses his devotion in the strongest terms, if he is too mean or too lazy to oil up the harness and soften it.

How hard the shoes on your own feet get, and painful and pinching when they become water-soaked and neglected for the want of some oil to soften them. It is exactly the same with the harness on a horse's back. Did you ever notice that he never wants it on when it is in a stiff and unwieldy condition? A harness should be thoroughly washed at least once a week with pure castile soap and a sponge, and then oiled with neatfoot oil in profuse quantities. Dubbin is also a good grease for the purpose, but neatfoot oil is the best.

After the application is made, rub the leather dry, so as not to leave any grease spots on the surface, for if any are left the dirt is left and sticks fast. To complete the job the mountings should be rubbed up with some kind of polish. Putz pomade is the best for the purpose. It comes in small boxes, costing about five or ten cents each, and may be obtained from any dealer in turf goods. Harness should always be hung up by the hook in the saddle, the bridle suspended from a hook of its own, and the lines tied nicely in a bit. Hang the hames and collar or breast collar from a higher hook. When hung in this manner harness will never lop out of shape or get to looking backward.

Always be particular with your reins and scrutinize them when cleaning for the purpose of detecting a flaw in the leather.

The most distressing accidents have happened by the lines breaking when driving a frightened or uncontrollable horse, and a little previous attention will avoid the possibility of any such accident.

Riding saddles should be put on a rack not less than three feet above the floor to prevent the rats from gnawing the padding and the destructive vermin from settling there. Considerable care should also be exercised in keeping the back of the saddle perfectly free from dirt or any lumpy settlement. Nothing is more painful to a horse's back, and skin disease very often results. Buggy whips should be kept hanging perpendicularly suspended from the cracker. This is the only way to in one of the beams above your head keep them straight. Make a little slot just large enough to slip the end of the whip in, and you have your whip slot. Keeping the whip hung this way also saves its lasting qualities. It is hardly necessary to say anything about how to keep robes, blankets and rubber covers clean and dry. Everybody knows that a horse's life is in jeopardy with wet clothes. They should always be thoroughly aired and dried when used and kept in a dry place.

The "Poor Bookmakers" Suffered.

The largest coup ever undertaken at the Gloucester race track was successfully brought off on Oct. 8th, says the Boston Globe. For some time past Bill Brien, the well-known trainer for Mr. Edward Leonard, has had the care of the three-year-old colt Empire Kelly. The colt is owned by Mr. Mortimer Downing, of this city. About three days ago Empire Kelly was found to be on edge, by reason of his excellent work with Sir Rae and Mohican, and a wholesale hog-killing was determined upon. On Sunday evening a delegation of sports left Boston for Gloucester. Tuesday the colt was entered in a seven-furlong selling race, and the services of the well-known Jockey Bunn engaged. Three men, well supplied with funds, were sent to New York, and a half dozen others were dispatched to the principal cities where commission rooms are located. Their orders were to place the money on at the best obtainable price early in the morning. The colt was backed down all over the country from 8 to 1 to 3 to 1. Mr. Edward Leonard and Mr. Dave Barry engineered the good thing in Boston, and before 12 o'clock the commissioners were so tied up that they stood to lose many thousands on Empire Kelly with no chance to "get out." When the odds were posted at the track, 6 to 1 was the price against the colt, but the "swoop" forced the odds down to 2 to 1, and the bookmakers found themselves tied up. The race was an easy thing for Empire Kelly, as he took the track at the fall of the flag and was never headed, winning in a big gallop. The scenes about the commission rooms in this city were startling. Nearly every patron of racing had supported Empire Kelly, and there was a wild scene when the colt was announced as the winner. The pencils were very hard hit. The largest winner was Mr. Edward Leonard, whose profits are estimated, with what he won at the track and in this city, at \$7,000. Other heavy winners are Mortimer Downing, Andy McCue, Capt. William Daly, Jr., Dave Barry and George Underwood. It will be some time before the commissioners recover their heavy losses on Empire Kelly, and all horses in Bill Brien's stable will be respected.

Take! Take! Take Simmons Liver Regulator for dyspepsia, constipation and heartburn.

WHIP AND SPUR.

The racing career of the winner of the English Derby, Two Thousand Guinea and St. Leger of 1891, Common, is over, and Blundell Maple, his owner, will send him to the stud.

Ira L. Ramsdell, of the Undine stables has returned from the East looking as if the trip agreed well with him. He says he will return next year provided he gets the horses he is after.

Pine Level, by a thoroughbred horse, paced a winning mile in 2:22 at Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia, last week. He is one of the very few fast harness horses by a thoroughbred sire.

At the combination sale of thoroughbreds in Tattersall's of New York, recently, imported Simon Magnus brought the highest figure, \$10,000. J. Mackey and Pierre Lorillard were the chief bidders, the latter finally securing the prize.

Narvice had just got in from the New York last Saturday and his good riding of Almont shows that he has profited considerably by his association with the "star" jockeys of the East. He is a wide-awake youth, and as Foxhall Keene is a fool, it can be depended upon that Narvice is a much better rider than he was last spring.

The great Racine has returned from the East under the care of "Kentucky John." Tom Williams' lease of him has expired, and he has been returned to Senator Stanford's Palo Alto farm. Racine is said to have sustained an injury to his coffin bone, but his trainer does not regard it as serious. James Garland and Homer have arrived.

"Lucky" Baldwin won three races in one day last week at Garfield Park, Chicago, with Costa Rica, Santa Ana and Santiago. The latter, with 123 pounds on his back, ran one and one-eighth miles in the wonderful time of 1:53. Santa Ana won her three-quarters in 1:14. That's something California can well crow over—that is, for one afternoon's work.

The famous swayback Tenny has had good preparation and has been grassed and mashed out for ten days. Wednesday last his ankles were cold, with no fever in them. Ship Donovan had him walked a short time, and then applied a blistering preparation made by Dr. Shepard. The operation may be repeated during the winter. Barring accidents, the favorite son of Rayon d'Or will race and win in 1892.

The ancients rode without saddle or stirrup, on a blanket on pad or bare back, and in spite of this fact, or, perhaps by reason of it, rode extremely well. It is wonderful what feats of military horsemanship the bareback rider could perform in the age of what we might call gymnastic equestrianism. Nothing but the knowledge of our old-time Indian enables us to credit the historical accounts of his agility and skill. When, centuries later, saddles came into use, they grew up two schools of riding—that of the mailed warrior whose iron armor well chimed in with his "tongs on a wall" seat in his peaked saddle, and that of the Oriental, whose nose and knees all touched. Why the Eastern rider clings to his extremely short leathers it is hard to say, unless it be to place him the higher above his horse, and therefore make him the more imposing when he stands up in his stirrups to brandish scimiter or matchlock. Yet he is a wonderful rider, this same Oriental, as indeed is every man who from youth up is the companion of the horse.

Our English friends have been giving attention to the starting problem, and it is probable will introduce—if experiments are satisfactory—an electrical device. It is described in the last London Field: "The starting flag is to be placed outside the rails and in view of all the jockeys. As soon as the starter thinks that the moment has arrived for him to start the horses, he will press a knob of the apparatus and the flag will drop. The starter may either stand on the ground or be in a vehicle or on a platform. It is claimed for this invention that no jockey would be favored by position, so far as getting a better sight of the flag is concerned. It would, of course, be necessary to have the apparatus fixed at each of the starting points. A permanent wire run underground, and on race days it will only be necessary to connect the flag handle with the post; and, on the start taking up his position, to connect the wire from his battery with the permanent one underground. Should the invention be found to answer, the starter will have the flag under his own immediate control.

Loates, the English jockey, who is taking an enforced vacation, before leaving America said: "The feature of racing in this country which strikes me as being oddest is the trouble the starters have with the jockeys. They appear to be natural enemies, and are always fighting. It isn't the way in England. The rules governing jockeys are very strict, and particularly in regard to their conduct at the post. If a man does not bring his mount up to the scratch in good shape he is warned that a repetition of his conduct will throw him out a job for the balance of a meeting. His record is closely watched, and if he continues to make any bad break the starter or starters make a report of them to the stewards, and the jockey either emigrates or retires from the business. He can't ride in England again. The jockeys and starters are therefore friendly, and the former help the latter to get the horses away on even terms. It is no use in trying to get much of an advantage in the start, because the flagman won't have it that way. It's his business to see that the horses get away in a line, or as near as it is possible, and he comes pretty nigh doing it, too."

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GRAND HOTEL BLOCK.

All-Round Sport in the Sandwich Islands.

(Special Correspondence BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.)

HONOLULU, H. I., Oct. 17, 1891.

There is a turf adage that "There is only one thing certain in racing, and that is the unexpected"—a truism which would seem to hold good in other directions, as here I am shooting pheasants and golden plover in the Sandwich Islands, latitude about 21, the most unexpected thing which could have happened to me. Passing over that tedious and uninteresting part of the trip which Thackeray humorously characterizes as the situation "when the teward swiftly hastens with the necessary basins" and the other discomforts of a sea voyage, the first impression of a Californian as he approaches the islands is that it is "very earthy weather," as the thermometer generally hangs at mid-day about 80 degrees, the year through. If this were a dry heat as we have it in California it would be very comfortable, but it is so moist and sticky that one longs to "take off his flesh and sit in his bones" or to adopt a tattooed suit in accordance with the primitive customs of the islands.

With the climatic disability the sporting outlook is not very good, although some fair shooting is to be had. Usually a sportsman well up in dog lore can obtain a very fair idea of the game of a country by the dogs of its cities. If sporting dogs are plentiful there is usually some grounds to hope or sport, but judging by this criterion there is not much shooting to be had around Honolulu, as its dogs are almost without exception most lamentable curs—the "yaller dog" of dubious ancestry and non-sporting tendencies being numerous and obtrusive.

Setters there are none of any value, although they would seem to be just the dog for duck and plover shooting in these warm waters—the curly-coated retriever or spaniel used in California being much too heavily clothed for a tropical climate. For pheasant and wild chicken shooting, which is fairly good, the thin-skinned English pointer is the only dog able to stand a hunt in the moist heat, but in this class I saw but four which were in any way entitled to the name of pointer. Of these one was a first-class bitch, two were only fair, and the fourth was a recent importation from San Francisco over which I tried to shoot. This animal would merit no further comment were it not for the remarkably brilliant pedigree (made up on a BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN blank) which had been furnished her by some one in shipping her here.

This pedigree, while being a very creditable effort upon the part of its author, was too much, for the dog had undoubtedly ruined her nose and evidently warped the bitch out of the thoroughbred points she might have had when that pedigree was written up. Either she could not live up to it or the climate was against her.

Of hounds, there are none, and if there were, they could be of no earthly use, as the only running game near Honolulu is of the goat persuasion—real Telegraph Hill circus-poster-eating goats, but wild as those found by Robinson Crusoe upon his celebrated picnic, and no deer hound that ever gave tongue could follow the elastic animals through their acrobatic and trapeze-like performances unless the dogs were fitted out with a balloon attachment. The whole country is set up on its edge, and the animals skip about the crags like so many gigantic fleas, and are about as hard to catch. Deer and turkeys are said to be plentiful on some parts of the islands, but if they are I saw none, or signs any.

The dove shooting is quite good; the birds are somewhat larger than our doves, but still doves, although slightly different in plumage, their flight is very rapid, and although the writer has been pegging away at quail since the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and ever so long ago, and thought he could "snap shoot" in the brush with any other fellow, the first dozen shots were clean misses, justifying my big, jolly, shooting companion, Aleck C., in saying that he had serious doubts if the first eight shots had hit the island at all, and I didn't blame him; snap shooting California quail at from fifteen to twenty-five yards and stopping a Sandwich Island dove going down wind at forty yards are two very different propositions, with the balance strongly against the quail shot. Aleck could do it, but, well, to own up squarely, I couldn't. The pheasant shooting is not bad, although we had to walk our birds up, as the alleged pointer from San Francisco with the remarkable pedigree already mentioned was "never in it" at all. Pride of ancestry or the sudden acquisition of such a brilliant set of ancestors was too much for her, and she quit. Thereafter we, i. e., Aleck C. and the writer, worked out the proposition with a perfectly broken old retriever, whose intelligence made partial amends for his inability to range.

The mention of stopping a full-grown cock-pheasant is novel to a sportsman who has been pegging away at quail and snipe for all kinds of years—but aside from their size and beauty it is not very lively sport—they rise slowly and are certainly easy shooting, and very few are "a bag and something over," as Sammy Weller would say.

The golden plover shooting is the strong feature of their sport, and when the birds lead in rapidly and in numbers, it is first-class sport; flight shooting from a blind is the method practiced.

There are quite a number of good grounds, but they are for the most part taken up as the duck grounds are in California.

The law requires that a license costing \$6 annually be taken out before you can burn powder, and to any sportsman visiting the islands and intending to shoot, the writer would suggest the advisability of an introduction to any of the principal sportsmen there, who, by the way, are certainly the most hospitable set of gentlemen it has ever been my good fortune to meet; possibly the writer was unusually fortunate in having as a shooting companion a gentleman who is well and favorably known throughout the islands as a leading sportsman and first-class shot, but the sportsman who goes to Honolulu with letters to any of the representative shooters there will not lack for sport or be likely to complain of his treatment.

To the lovers of fast horses Honolulu is somewhat of a disappointment. There is a mile track, but it is heavy and not well kept, and the climate is against fast time. The queer thing, however, is that this place seems to be a kind of wrecking place for old track favorites who have drifted out here and have never been able to get back, ending their days

between the shafts of the city hacks, which are the feature of the place.

Old Dan Rice, the pacer, is here. Prussian Boy and a lot of other still good ones have made the place their home, and Old George Treat, whose maiden race I saw a good many years ago, ended his days in latitude 21.

Of breeding farms, the only one I visited was that of Mr. A. J. Cartwright Jr.—not a Palo Alto establishment, but still a good start in the right direction, as he has managed to get together a fair lot of well-bred mares and has recently imported the stallion Nutgrove, by Grosvenor, out of Lady Nutwood, bred by E. Lopham, of California, and certainly one of the handsomest stallions I have ever seen—a blood-bay, remarkably stylish; fast, game, level-gaited, and would be a credit to the best breeding farm in the United States. He is standard-bred, can show a mile in about '30, and is certain to materially advance the trotting interest in the islands. Among the colts Mr. Cartwright has a two-year-old horse colt by Maria (2:22½), out of a thoroughbred Norfolk mare, which is liable to make quite a sensation in that locality before he is a year older. He is already showing some remarkably fast quarters and halves, and although King Joe may never try conclusions with his Pacific Coast relatives, he is liable to make matters very warm for any competitor of his age in the islands. Unfortunately the field there is so small that there is but little inducement to "fit a trotter," although the interest in fast stock is increasing. If a few such men as Mr. Cartwright could handle the trotting park something could be done, but after thinking over the fact of one of the directors of that association stating that it would be a good idea to have the track macadamized, that it might be easily kept in order, the difficulties of the situation are apparent. Shades of Hiram Woodruff! A macadamized track!! They are not all sportsmen here or anywhere else, but nowhere in the world is there a more hospitable lot of jolly, easy-going people. Would that there were more like them.

SANFORD BENNETT.

UNDER THE PEPPERS.

I have had my "Under the Pines" at San Jose and my "Under the Oaks" at Napa; and as the Pepper trees are larger and thicker at Los Angeles than any I have ever seen, I therefore use them as the caption of this article. Their graceful tendrils interweave a net of beauty between the earth and sky; and the balmy odor of their nearly ripe berries fills the air as you sit beneath their grateful shade and watch "the passing show."

I meet Mr. Gries, of Hill & Gries, who tells me of his fine young horse Dick Richmond that recently got into the list; and then I remind him of my midnight ride down Adelaide street in Oakland with Mr. Simpson, fifteen years ago, when he played Hank Monk, and I impersonated the white-coated philosopher that founded the New York Tribune. "Richmond was a great horse," says Mr. Gries, "and we never properly estimated his worth till he was gone. Such horses live about two or three times in a century."

Mr. Leon Rose, fresh from his bean patch of 1,800 acres in Ventura County, comes up to greet me. The year has been a good one for Ventura, and the export of the *frijoles* has already been a large one, but the prices are hardly up to those of last year. There was a total failure of the potato crop last year in Missouri and Kansas; and the Ventura bean growers ran in whole trains of beans there from Santa Barbara, so that it is "an ill wind that blows nobody good."

Cy Mulkey's tall and angular figure heaves in sight, and he sits down to tell me why he does not wish to sell Sinfax after all. "Some sixteen years ago," says Mr. Mulkey, "I bought a piece of mining land near Bannock and paid the cash for it. I never worked it, and, at one time, almost forgot that I owned it. About fifteen months ago I was told I could get \$5,000 for it, but refused. There came an offer of twice that amount, and another of three times the first. I have not sold it yet, but I know I will get my price before long; and that's why I have now no desire to sell Sinfax. I could not let him run to-day, for he is hardly well of his lameness, and he would have carried so much of the public money, that I should have been severely condemned if he broke down and lost the race."

As Mulkey goes off to give Gladiator a mouthful and Sinfax all he can eat, up comes another tall man with aquiline features and an eye that gleams like a bar of broken steel. This is none other than Henry Williamson, of Arizona, who is a pioneer of pioneers. He was in Oregon in 1843, in California in 1847 and in Arizona for the past sixteen years. At seventy-five years of age he is as erect as when I first knew him, then barely turned forty.

"I see your folks credit Shiloh to Cosmo," says Mr. Williamson, "which I deem incorrect. My belief is that he is by Belmont, and Andy Stevenson, who bred him, believes so now although he did not think so at first. Shiloh was foaled just eleven months from the last service by Belmont, although the mare (Fanny Harper) was bred to Cosmo twice later on in the season."

Mr. Williamson and his brothers settled on Stony Creek Colusa county, early in 1853, and put on a line of stages from there to Shasta. Between Stony Creek and Sacramento they ran the steamer Express. When they came out they brought with them the thoroughbred stallion Belmont, from whom are descended so many really good and clever performers both in harness and under the silk. There are scores of trotters that trace back to him, and he enjoys the isolated honor of being the sire of the only thoroughbred stallion (Venture, 2:27½) that ever got into the 2:30 list. Mr. Williamson holds his accumulation of years better than any man I know. His eye is as clear as ever and his voice bears not the slightest trace of senility. His present place of residence is at Mesa City, Arizona.

Hancock Johnston, broad-shouldered and sunbrowned, grasps my hand with that hearty grip which is characteristic of a positive man. He is now living in San Diego county, and has secured the riparian rights on both sides of a well-watered canyon, where the snow falls in the winter, and the grass is strong and nutritious. It is a capital place for raising horses, so that he calculates to have some finely-favored and powerful horses for sale before two years more have lapsed.

Another well-preserved man who comes up to shake hands with me is Judge Thomas D. Mott, who has lived in Los Angeles ever since 1850. He has served several terms as County Clerk and once as County Judge. He and I talk over the old days when I was correspondent for the San Francisco dailies from this point and used to sit up all night preparing "copy" for the printers when the overland stage got in from Fort Smith, Arkansas. In those days there was but one re-

gnized hotel in Los Angeles—the Bella Union, where all the leading people of the city met to talk over the news that had come in by the overland stages. Judge Mott is about the only one of my acquaintances of that day that is now left.

Capt. Francis Tomkinson, of Santa Monica, is another whom I have not seen in years. He was navigating lieutenant on H. M. S. Seylla, at Esquimaux when I first met him. He has grown in latitude rather than longitude since then and his sunbrowned face bespeaks grangeristic proclivities. Certainly, in time of peace there can be nothing more dismal than service on a British man-of-war; and I must congratulate the Captain on his resignation from the navy and his self-enrollment as a citizen of California.

Harry Rose comes along with his brother, Guy, who has just returned from Paris, where he has been pursuing his artistic studies. He is a tall man with jet-black hair and beard, with a very quiet and thoughtful look on his features. Guy Rose stands high among the American colony of artists in the gay French capital. He works slowly and is conscientious in all his undertakings, preferring to paint but few pictures and have them of a high order of merit. David Neal and Toby Rosenthal rank above him, of course, for they are older men by a good deal but there is no Californian in Europe, of his age that ranks higher than Guy Rose.

Capt. George Ainsworth, of Redondo, is out in his carriage with a party of friends, but I think he would enjoy a forty-mile race on the broad Columbia, from Portland to Kalama, better than an equine contest in the country. The crisp breezes and saltwater baths of Redondo have done wonders for him who was, at one time, the most popular of Oregon steamboatmen.

Eli Dennison, State Senator from Alameda and W. M. Kent, of Oakland, are here enjoying the races. Mr. Dennison grew enthusiastic over Monday's trot by the 2:20 class; and well he might, for it was indeed a great race. It is not every day that you see two horses enter the list of 2:20 trotters in two consecutive heats.

A white-haired veteran comes out to shake hands with me—Hunter Cole, at whose house I once stayed thirty years ago, when Frank Depoistre and I went trout fishing on the head of San Pablo cove. Mr. Cole was one of the founders of that once great mining town, Canyon City in Eastern Oregon. HIDALGO.

Past Records.

Below are tables showing the past best records for yearlings and two-year-olds. The first record established by a yearling was in 1881, when 2:44½ was made by Pride. The gradual reduction to 2:26½, made by the filly Bell Bird is shown in the following table:

*Pride, b m, Buccaneer, San Francisco, Nov. 5, 1881.....	2:44½
*Hinda Rose, b m, by Electioneer, San Francisco, Nov. 5, 1881.....	2:43
Same, Nov. 11, 1881.....	2:36½
*Sadie D., by Hambletonian, Lexington, Ky., Oct. 15, 1887.....	2:35½
*Norina, by Norval, San Francisco, Nov. 1, 1887.....	2:31½
*Freedom, by Sable Wilkes, Napa, Cal., Oct. 18, 1890.....	2:29½
*Bell Bird, br f, by Palo Alto, Stockton, Cal., Oct. 21, 1891.....	2:26½

TWO-YEAR OLDS.

Dobie, blk h, by Ericsson, Lexington, Ky., Oct. 19, 1872.....	2:40½
So to, b m, by George Wilkes, Lexington, Ky., Sept. 12, 1877.....	2:38½
Orient, ch m, by Cayler, Lexington, Ky., Oct. 11, 1877.....	2:38
So So, Lexington, Oct. 12, 1877.....	2:31½
Same.....	2:31
*Sweetheart, br m, by Sultan, Sacramento, Cal., Sept. 25, 1880.....	2:26½
*Fred Crocker, b g, by Electioneer, San Francisco, Nov. 20, 1880.....	2:26½
*Wildflower, b m, by Electioneer, San Francisco, Oct. 22, 1881.....	2:21
*Sinol, by Electioneer, San Francisco, Oct. 19, 1888.....	2:20½
*Same, Oct. 27, 1888.....	2:18½
*Arion, by Electioneer, San Francisco, Oct. 21, 1891.....	2:14½
*California bred	

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The following distinguished persons well and widely known testify to the valuable properties of

Simmons Liver Regulator:

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Hon. John C. Breckenridge,
Hiram Warner, late Chief Justice of Georgia,
Lewis Vander, Assistant Postmaster, Phila., Pa.,
and many others from whom we have letters
commenting upon this medicine as a most valuable household remedy.
If you are suffering and cannot find relief,
procure at once from your druggist a bottle
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OFFICE OF THE

American Trotting Register
Association,

228 RIALTO BUILDING,

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON AND after JANUARY 1, 1892, no horse, mare or gelding will be registered under a name already recorded for another animal. New and appropriate names should be selected and plainly written on the blanks furnished by this office upon application.

Parties contributing pedigrees for registration will save time by sending the certificates called for by the blanks, with the application.

By order of the Executive Committee.

J. H. STEINER,
Secretary and Registrar.

Thoroughbred Yearlings at Auction.

Tuesday, October 27, 1891.

—AT THE—

Bay District Track



At 1 P. M., Previous to Races of

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Horse Ass'n.

By direction of COL. H. I. THORNTON, we will
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Seven Head Yearling
Colts and Fillies,

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Catalogues will be issued immediately.

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Will hold their first

"GREAT WESTERN"

Fall Sale of Trotting Stock
AT CHICAGO

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday

December 1st, 2d and 3d, 1891.

AT THEIR NEW SALE TRACK AND STABLES, AT
W. Washington Boulevard and
Campbell Ave., Chicago, Ill.

(Address Entries and all Correspondence,
for the present, to 107 John Street, N. Y.)

It gives us pleasure to announce to our Western
patrons that we have secured and are now fitting up
in Chicago, within eighteen minutes (by cable road)
of the City Hall—the business and hotel center of
that great metropolis—an Auction Sale Establishment
for Horses and Thoroughbred Cattle that contains
every appointment essential to the most advantage-
ous display of the stock and the comfort of the
audience. The stabling is light, airy and well venti-
lated, and consists of 120 open stalls.
The sale track is more than one-eighth mile in cir-
cumference, of regulation form, with the turns
thrown up so that the horse, whether shown in har-
ness or to bridle, can maintain his headway around
the curve and thus secure the advantages of the full
length of the stretches to open out to his best gallop.
The spacious sale room, which contains the track,
will be steam-heated and otherwise arranged to con-
duce to the comfort of the audience in all conditions
of temperature and weather. Our experience of the
needs and requirements of this line of business leads
us to anticipate with much confidence, for the facili-
ties thus provided, a like degree of that outspoken
approval from both buyers and sellers that has for
many years been so freely bestowed upon our similar
appointments at the American Institute building in
New York.

In establishing ourselves in the West we take much
gratification in the fact that we are led to do so at the
cordial and urgent request of many prominent Western
breeders of trotting stock, who have been liberal
buyers at our New York sales and who have promised
to sustain our Western sales with valuable com-
mitments. Later advertisements will contain a
synopsis of richly-bred and valuable entries to this
forthcoming sale, rendering it worthy of a general
attendance of the horsemen of the country from far
and near.

A Mid-Winter Sale and a Spring Sale of Trotting
Stock will also be held, for which dates will be an-
nounced later. A separate business office will be
located in Chicago as soon as the necessary force of
clerks, expert in catalogue work and other special
details, can be secured, but the forthcoming Cata-
logue will be printed and mailed from our office in
New York—107 John Street—to which all communica-
tions should be addressed.

Our Annual Sales in New York will be held on
usual dates in January, February, March and April,
1892.

For Contract and Catalogue Blanks (state number
of horses), apply at LOT. D. SLOCUM'S Stable, 921
Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal., or address

PETER C. KELLOGG & CO.,
107 John Street, New York.

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A FIRST-CLASS

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STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM
NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a
good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all mod-
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great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It
lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and
orchards growing upon the same quality of soil as
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all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breed-
ing of fine horses. Price, \$85 per acre. Further par-
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WELCH'S PALO ALTO VETERINARY INHALER.

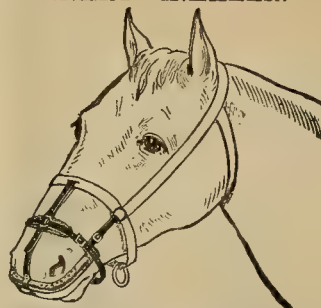
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Gentlemen: We have had Welch's Veter-
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In cases of Colds, Bronchitis, Distemper
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Its simple and easy mode of application
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Superintendent Palo Alto Stock Farm,
August 22, 1891.



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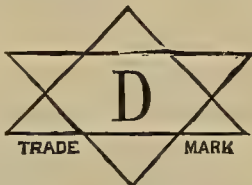
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Cures and prevents DISTEMPER, and all contagious diseases COUGHS, COLDS, PINK-EYE, IN-
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For Hand, Wind, Windmill or Power.

For all Depths of Wells,

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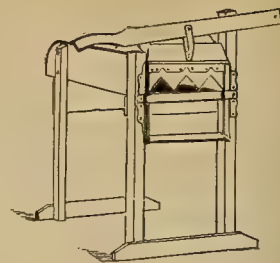
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Charlotte, by Lytleton.
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These mares are all fashionably bred, one being
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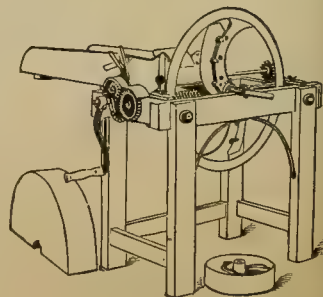
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Wilkie Collins 3901,

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Balsora Wilkes, 2:17½; Almont Wilkes, 2:19½; Annie Wilkes, 2:21½; Aberdeen Wilkes, 2:26; Administrator Wilkes, 2:30. Wilkie Collins has had but ten starters in races, and of that number eight have race records better than 2:50, six race records better than 2:40, five race records of 2:30 or better and two race records below 2:20.

TERMS, \$200 FOR SEASON.

Robert Elsmere 10712,

(Brother to Administrator Wilkes, 2:30).

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens (dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Administrator, 2:39½; second dam Lady Oaks (dam of Nelly L., 2:23½), by Gill's Vermont 104; third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, dam of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

Vauntless,

—SON OF—

Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15½; Ed Annan, 2:16½; Thornless, 2:16½; Hendryx, 2:17½, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 307, sire of Jerome Eddy, 2:16½; Charles Hilton, 2:17½, etc.

TERMS, \$50 FOR SEASON.

Porter 8812,

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Alide, by Rothschilds 495, son of Mambrino Patchen 58; second dam by Clark Chief 89; third dam by Iron Duke, son of Cassius M. Clay 18.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be returned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and still owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm,
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Russia, 3675.

(Brother to Muscovite, 2:28½).

—SON OF—

Nutwood, 2:18½, by Belmont, out of the dam of Maud S., 2:08½; dam Reina Victoria, dam of Princeton, 2:19½; Euclid, 2:28½; Muscovite, 2:28½; second dam Hyacinth, dam of Sweet Cicely, 2:35; third dam Clara, dam of Dexter, 2:17½; Alma, 2:28½; and Asteria, 2:29½; fourth dam McKinstry Mare, dam of Shark, 2:27½.

TERMS \$200 PER SEASON.

Plutone 8024.

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins, 3901, dam Maggie Patchen, by Hamilton's Pluto, son of Mambrino Patchen, 58; second dam Fanny (dam of Annie Wilkes, 2:21½); third dam O'Brien Mare, dam of Byron, 2:25½; and grandam of Vitania, 2:27.

TERMS \$75 PER SEASON.

Bayfield.

—SON OF—

Redfield, 2:28½, son of Red Wilkes, sire of Prince Wilkes, 2:14½; Phil Thompson, 2:16½, etc.; dam Lady Connell (dam of Glenwood Prince, 2:28½) by Pocahontas Boy, 1790, sire of Buffalo Girl, 2:12½, etc.

TERMS \$50 PER SEASON.

Reginald,

—SON OF—

Hambirino, 2:21½, sire of Delmarch, 2:18½, etc.; dam Betty Spears, by Middletown, 2:16½, etc.; second dam Mollie (thoroughbred), by Imp Australian.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be returned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and still owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

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THE STANDARD STALLION

MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

SIRE BY

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19¾.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two year-old, and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Ryadyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grandee in a race on the Bay District Track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31½, the first in 2:32. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oakland track he was timed a mile in 2:20½, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32½ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both forefeet white. For terms address,

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The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 2039.

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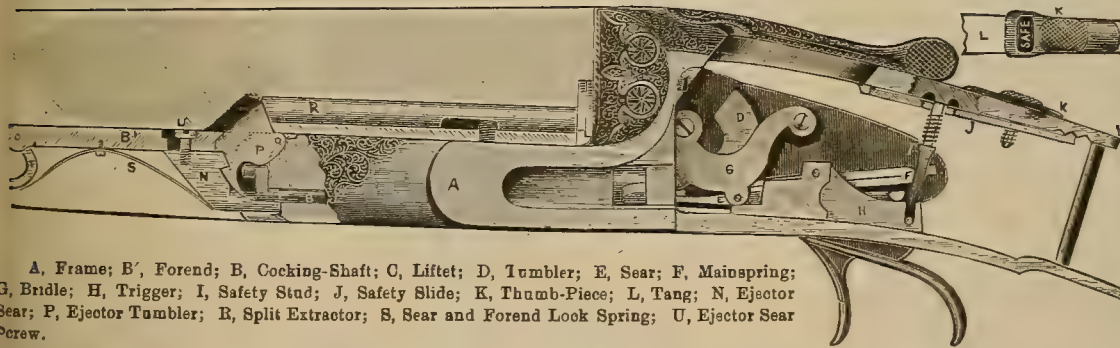
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By Reavis' Blackbird, first dam by Miller's Abdallah, second dam by Volcan, son of Imported Glencoe, third dam by McCracken's David Hill, by Black Lion, by Hill's Vermont, Black Hawk, etc. This stallion is a half-brother to Vic H., who has a record of the three fastest consecutive heats in the world.

ONE BLACK STALLION

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ONE NORMAN PERCHERON STALLION

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Terms of Sale.

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Six-year-old gelding, sixteen hands, with a record of 2:20 easy, and can go in faster time if required. Sound as a horse can be; was in six races and won five and third money in the sixth. Well bred. His sire Baywood by Nutwood; Baywood's dam is by G. M. Patchen Jr. I have six others from the same sire and dam for sale. Colts and fillies, brothers and sisters to Dr. Swift.

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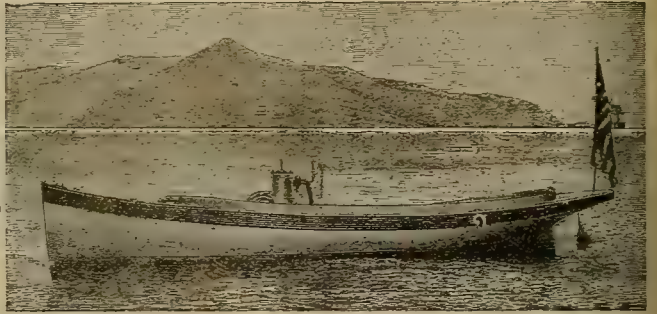
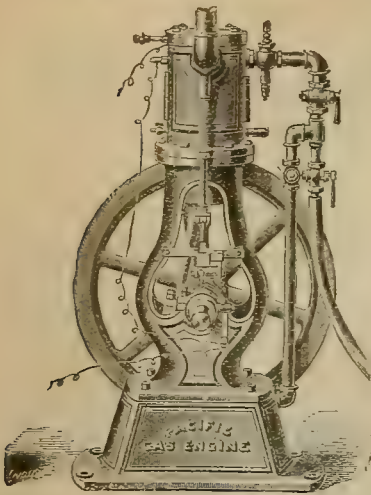
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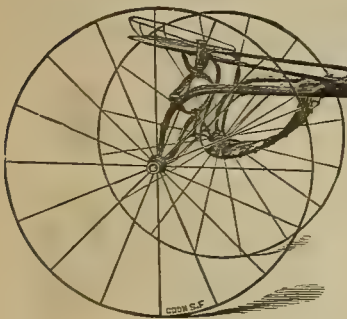
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Sulkies from 45 to 51 pounds

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FENCE WIRE.

NO BARBS. NO DANGER.

The ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE Fence Wire made. Very visible. Injury to Stock impossible. Made of No. 13 SPRING STEEL Wire galvanized. Will not sag or break. Nearly double the strength of any other. Requires no stays. Runs about 16 feet to the pound. Used by leading Breeders.

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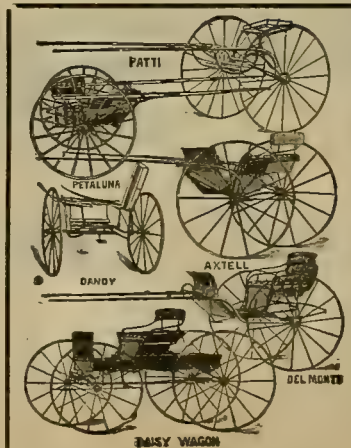
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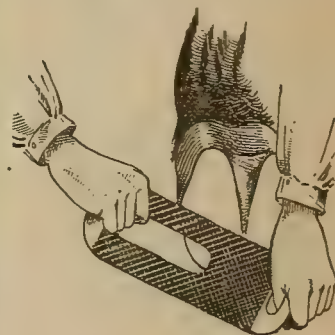
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FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

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7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumney, Sacramento.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	6:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	6:45 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Lodi, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	11:15 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
3:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Santa Cruz, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	11:15 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Benicia, Esparto, Sacramento.	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Woodland and Oroville.	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	8:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	6:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Ogden Route Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	9:15 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	9:15 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	1:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
8:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	11:20 A.M.
4:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos.	9:50 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
7:50 A.M.	Monterey and San Jose, via Excursion.	1:25 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:12 P.M.
9:30 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:15 P.M.
1:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose, Gilroy, Pajaro, Centerville, Monterey and Pacific Grove only (Del Monte Limited).	11:15 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey, Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations.	10:00 A.M.
4:20 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:01 A.M.
6:20 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	6:25 A.M.
1:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations.	7:20 P.M.

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Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:30, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 8:20 P. M.

Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

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Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.

Saturdays Only—An extra trip at 7:00 P. M.

Sundays—8:35, 10:05, 11:25 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	DESTINATION	Arrive San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma 10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	5:05 P.M.
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	Santa Rosa 7:25 P.M.
		6:10 P.M.
		Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Linton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	
3:30 P.M.		7:25 P.M.
		10:30 A.M.
		6:10 P.M.
		Hopland and Ukiah.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	
3:30 P.M.		7:25 P.M.
		10:30 A.M.
		6:10 P.M.
		Guerneville.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	
5:05 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	Sonoma 10:40 A.M.
		6:05 P.M.
		6:50 A.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	
3:30 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	Sebastopol 10:40 A.M.
		6:05 P.M.
		10:30 A.M.

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Skagg's Springs; at Cloverdale for the Geysers; at Hopland for Highland Springs, Eureka, Lakeport and Eureka; at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Upper Lake, Lakeport, Willits, Catto, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usal, Hydresville and Eureka.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.25; to Healdsburg, \$3.40; to Linton Springs, \$3.60; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Ukiah, \$6.75; to Guerneville, \$7.75; to Sonoma, \$1.50; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Linton Springs, \$2.40; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.30; to Sebastopol, \$1.30; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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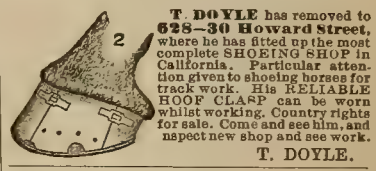
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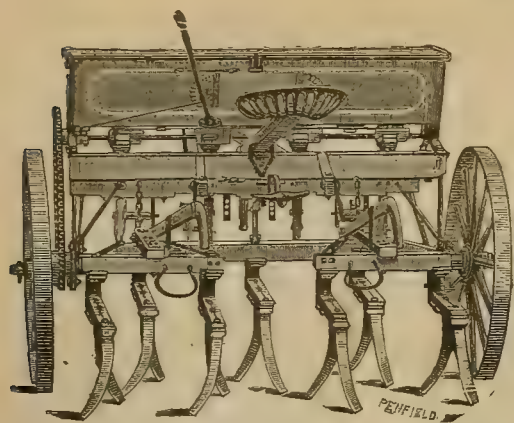
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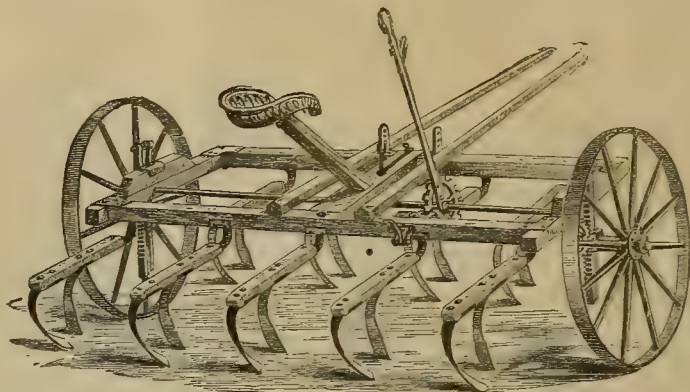


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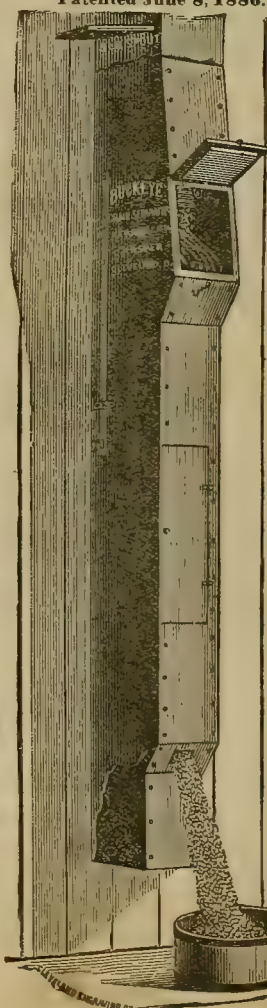
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN



Vol. XIX, No. 19.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOV. 7, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

A Tennessee Dirge.

Foreman wants two sticks of stuff;
Believe I'll try to spin it.
Tell you 'bout a race I saw,
Take me but a minute.
Horse named Pointer, call him bay,
'Nother black as ink;
Californian named Direct,
Good one, too, I think.
Got off purty as could be,
People cheer and yell.
Down the track the horses flew,
Pacin' faster'n—well,
Never seed the beat of it,
Way them horses flew.
Black horse beat the other in
Ten seconds over two.
Nashville crowd said, "Wait a bit,
Fix you t'other heat."
Second heat was quicker'n first;
Californian beat.
Fellows looked a little sad,
Tried to cheer 'em some:
"Hal's a stayer, though," they said,
"Now you'll see him come."
Come the very best he could,
Not quite good enough;
Black horse was a stayer, too,
Took down all the stuff.
Californian can't be beat,
Every heat he win it.
Cost me five, an' I walked home,
'Cause Pointer wasn't in it.
—Nashville American.

THE BLOOD HORSE RACES.

Tim Murphy Surprises the Talented by
Defeating Geraldine.

THREE FAVORITES BEATEN FRIDAY.

Acclaim Runs a Mile in 1:40 1-5, the
Fastest Time Ever Made Over the
Bay District Track.

ox Breaks the Coast Record for Five-Furlong Heats
and Defests a Great Field—Lodowic Wins
the Rich Fame Stakes in a Walk
—Revolver Shoots Under the
Wire First Again.

FIFTH DAY.

A immense gathering was on hand to-day (Friday) to see what was expected to be a duel between the crack sprinters, Geraldine and Oregon Eclipse. The crowd was not only greatly surprised to see Cy Mulkey's roan gelding, Tim Murphy, beat Geraldine, Oregon Eclipse and the other four, but were fooled in two other events, the favorites being in the background in three of the four races. Had not Melanita got such a terrible start in the second race first money would have been captured by Dan Miller's two-year-old beyond a doubt, making our losing first choices. This Argyle youngster, as it was, early won the race after losing at least ten lengths at the outset. Captain Al captured the coin at the finish by a scant neck, while Melanita must have run from wire to wire in about 1:42. Romair, with the best of the weights and that odd little jockey, Sullivan, up in the third race, led from start to finish and won without molestation by three lengths from Esperanza, who was a length in front of the favorite, Dr. Ross. Lots of money went in on the race, and "White-

bat" McCarty must have made a perfect hog-killing with Romair. It was nothing more than an exercise gallop for the big bay Argyle colt. Dr. Ross is apparently not near the youngster he was at Oakland and Sacramento, otherwise it would have been no romp for McCarty's colt, even with twenty pounds difference in weights in favor of Romair. The last race was a kind of a toss-up between Request and Nabeau. The latter was favorite most of the time, but both were well played. It turned out to be mere child's play for Request to win in a gallop from Boots' old horse, who was rather dicky in his forelegs. Captain Al was therefore the only winning favorite, and it looks as if he got to the front at the winning post by the merest scratch. Following is a detailed description of the various events:

The first race was a five furlong dash for all ages, the purse \$400. Geraldine was looked on as a very "good thing," while Oregon Eclipse was expected to fight it out with Porter Ashe's world-famous mare, if there was to be a struggle at all. Geraldine sold over the field at the rate of \$25 to \$23, of the latter amount Oregon Eclipse selling out of the field at \$8. Geraldine looked elegant, and her old trainer and jockey, Mike Kelly, was in the saddle. Oregon Eclipse was not lacking for good looks and admirers, while very few gave a thought to Tim Murphy, who had six to one laid against his chances in the books and was not considered to have a chance with his 125 pounds up. No less than an hour was consumed in tedious buck-jumping and running off of small squads of thoroughbreds, and many were the maledictions hurled at the head of Starter Frank De Peyster and the jockeys over whom he seemed to have no control. At length the flag swished downward to a straggling send-off. Tim Murphy was the leader by about two lengths, Fox next, attended by the favorite, Geraldine, who stumbled shortly after passing the half-mile pole. The positions were unchanged to the homestretch, where Geraldine and Oregon Eclipse passed Fox and made play for flying Tim Murphy, who was still over a length to the good. Fox gave up the fight soon after entering the straight. Tim Murphy pulled out a link when straightened out and won by two lengths with a little in reserve in 1:01 flat. There was a great struggle for place honors between Geraldine and Oregon Eclipse, the former capturing it by about a neck. The outcome was pleasing to the pencilers, who grabbed about all the coin wagered on the race. The time was remarkably fast for such a track, and Tim Murphy is evidently pretty warm society just at this writing at any distance under seven-eighths.

SUMMARY.

For all ages, Purse \$400. Five furlongs.
Cy Mulkey's roan g Tim Murphy, six years, by Kyrle Daly—Mag-
gie R., 125 pounds.....Narvice 1
Maltese Villa Stable's ch m Geraldine, six years, by Grinstead—
Cousin Peggy, 125 pounds.....Kelly 2
James Foster's ch b Oregon Eclipse, four years, by Joe Booker
—Lulu Riggs, 128 pounds.....Fortune 3
Time, 1:01.

Excuse Me (50), Mount Carlos (50), Bernardo (72) and Fox (125) also ran.
Book betting—Tim Murphy, 6 to 1; Geraldine, 7 to 10; Oregon Eclipse, 5 to 1; Bernardo, 6 to 1; Excuse Me, 15 to 1; Mount Carlos, 50 to 1.

Auctions—Geraldine, \$25; Oregon Eclipse, \$8, the field, \$15.

There was now a mighty plunge on Captain Al to get even on the first race. The black colt only had two opponents—Melanita (Dan Miller's good-looking two-year-old) and old Jackson. The distance was one mile. Another terrible start resulted, Melanita being the sufferer to the extent of probably ten lengths, and standing dead still at that when the hunting dropped. Captain Al led around the first turn and to the quarter. Melanita had made a marvelous run and closed up all but three lengths of the big gap. Captain Al led all the way. Jackson was never in it, and although Melanita ran gamely and fast all the way, she could not quite get up, and the favorite won by a neck from the badly-treated Melanita, who was about three lengths in front of Jackson. Time, 1:43 1/4.

SUMMARY.

For all ages, Purse \$400. One mile.
Owen Bros.' blk c Captain Al, four years, by Kingston—Black Ma-
ria 128 pounds.....Jenkins 1
Dan Miller's b f Melanita, two years, by Argyle—imp. Cornelia, 102
pounds.....Cooper 2
E. Savage's b h Jackson, six years, by Luke Blackburn—Ivy Leaf
128 pounds.....Lewis 3
Time, 1:43 1/4.

Book betting—Captain Al, 2 to 5; Melanita, 2 1/2 to 1; Jackson, 5 to 1.
Auctions—Captain Al, \$50; the field, \$17.

The third event, six and one-half furlongs, brought Dr. Ross, Romair, Esperanza and Eva D. to the post. It was a great betting race, with Dr. Ross a slight favorite at all times, with the field (Romair and Eva D.) selling next in favor at times, and Esperanza never in want of backers and admirers. Money flew into auctions and books in huge chunks. The start was made with the lightly-weighted colt, Romair, in front nearly two lengths, a lead he increased at the end, winning from Esperanza by over three lengths in 1:21. Dr. Ross tired in the homestretch and was easily beaten out a length by Esperanza for place honors.

SUMMARY.

Handicap for two-year-olds, Purse \$400. Six and one-half fur-
longs.
D. J. McCarty's b c Romair, by Argyle—Rosetta, 90 pounds.....Sullivan 1
O. Appleby's ch f Esperanza, by Judge McKinstry—May D., 100
pounds.....Spence 2
George Van Gordan's b c Dr. Ross, by imp. Cheviot—By The Drum-
mer, 110 pounds.....Narvice 3
Time, 1:21.

Eva D. (80) also ran.
Book betting—Romair, 2 to 1; Esperanza, 2 1/2 to 1; Dr. Ross, even
money; Eva D., 15 to 1.

Auctions—Dr. Ross, \$40; Esperanza, \$32; the field, \$33.

The last race of the day, one and a quarter miles, had but two starters—Request and Nabeau. The latter was favorite most of the time, although once there was a grand rush for Request on the bookies, who promptly cut him to 4 to 5. Then the Nabeau men blew in and sailed at the pencilers, who flopped the odds, making him favorite in the books again. It was a pretty race past the stand and to the quarter-pole, less than a neck separating Request, in advance, from the favorite. Request drew out just a trifle at this point, and piloted Nabeau around the far turn and into the homestretch. To the last sixteenth it was a pretty struggle. Then Nabeau fell back, and Request came on under a pull and won by a little over two lengths in 2:14.

SUMMARY.

For three-year-olds and upwards, purse \$400. One and one-quarter
miles.
D. R. Dickey's b c Request, three years, by Sacramento—Cono, 103
pounds.....Rafour 1
Elmwood Stables' b h Nabeau, six years, by Nathan Coombs—
Beauty.....Cook 2
Time, 2:14.

SIXTH DAY.

Three favorites failed to flash first past the winning post out of the four events. A very fair crowd was present, considering the threatening weather. It began to drizzle early in the afternoon, but the ardor of the onlookers was not dampened, and the time made throughout was simply wonderful. Nevada was made a favorite over Acclaim in the opening race, dash of a mile, but just what the talented were going on was not and is not as yet apparent. Acclaim was the leader from wire to wire in 1:40 1-5, the fastest time ever made on the Bay District track. A great number of watches timed the little bay mare's mile at 1:40 flat, and it goes without saying that had she been pushed out 1:39 3-5 would not have been far from the mark she was capable of making. The association offered \$500 additional if 140 were beaten. Every race was timed with watches marking off fifths of seconds, and it is claimed by experts that the movement is much better and more accurate than under the old style of dividing the seconds. Revolver had a hot drive with old John Treat in the second race, the veteran by Shiloh making up lots of ground in the homestretch. Ward rode Revolver like a demon, however, and managed to land Holly's horse

first under the wire by a neck. Ludowio had the easiest possible victory for the Fame Stakes, one and three-quarter miles, third on the day's programme and worth to the winner about \$1,200. In the fourth and last race Fox proved a veritable Reynard, for scarcely ever was there a worse-fooled crowd. He broke the Pacific Slope record for five furlong heats, however, and it is a safe bet that he will never want for backers in the future. After the race everyone was wondering what Fox's pedigree was. Housewarmer, his sire, is unknown to fame in these parts, but we are informed that he stood in Mendocino County for a number of years, and that he was an extremely well-bred animal. We hope to be able to give Fox's breeding in extenso ere long, for his sensational win had set people to thinking that perhaps they had come across another Fanner or Running Rein affair; in other words, that Fox was a "ringer." They are mistaken in this, however, we believe. Following is a full account of Saturday's races:

In the opening event, one mile, Acclaim, Nevada and Marigold faced the starter. Nevada was played by the majority of plunders as if it were a "moral" for her, and one bookmaker held her out altogether. Eleven to ten were the reigning odds against the trim-built little California mare, Acclaim, who had shown much faster miles than Nevada in public over the tracks of the Pacific Slope. If 1:40 were beaten \$500 additional went to the winner. At the start (which was an excellent one) Marigold went out to make matters interesting for Acclaim, but the pace set by the daughter of Three Cheers was such a heart-breaking one, that Marigold soon fell back third under the whip, Nevada going up well to the quarter, where Acclaim was leading the favorite an open length. To the half the daylight between Acclaim and Nevada was lost, the little one leading by about three parts of a length, Marigold over two lengths in arrears. Acclaim pulled out from this point, and swung around into the homestretch at a grand clip two lengths to the good of Nevada, Marigold a little over a length behind Holly's big mare. Once straightened out, Acclaim broke the hearts of the backers of Nevada by opening up a still wider gap. Nevada and Marigold got several tastes of gad nearly all the way down the straight, but could not get an inch closer than four lengths in the last eighth, by which distance Acclaim won from Nevada amid cheers and lots of excitement. Marigold moved up gamely in the run-down from the three-quarter pole, finishing at Nevada's neck. Time, 1:40 1/2—the fastest ever made over the Bay District track, and Acclaim was conceding about seven pounds to Nevada, too.

SUMMARY.

For all ages, purse \$400; \$500 additional to winner, if 1:40 is beaten. One mile.
G. H. Kennedy's b f Acclaim, 8 years, by Three Cheers—Rosette, 102 pounds..... Sullivan 1
E. C. Holly's ch m Nevada, aged, by Regent—Miss Ella, 102 pounds..... Narvick 2
Matt Storn's ch m Marigold, 4 years, by Milner—Katy Pease, 102 pounds..... Burlingame 3
Time, 1:40 1/2.

Book betting—Nevada, 7 to 10; Acclaim, 11 to 10; Marigold, 20 to 1.
Auctions—Nevada, \$26; the field, \$25.

Nine very fair horses came up for the flag in the second race, and old John Treat was again installed a hot favorite, going at 7 and 8 to 5 in the books. Revolver and Applause next in public estimation at 4 to 1. Lots of lucre went into the box on the outcome of this race. The start was not of the best, Ida Glenn being first away and to show in front, Hercules close up to the little mare. Ida Glenn's command of the party was rather short-lived, for Hercules soon wrested the pilotship from her and led the band into the homestretch, and it looked as if Revolver and Regal, his nearest attendant, could never get up, such a lead did the horse with the strong name have and so well was he going. Once into the straight, however, Hercules shot his bolt, and Revolver shot to the position in front. It looked like an easy thing for the son of Joe Daniels, but something big, grizzled and gray flew out of the bunch like a rocket and challenged the Revolver. It was old John Treat. He hadn't come out of his seclusion soon enough, however, and Revolver just managed to squeeze home first by a neck. If the race had been a sixteenth further, though, we might have had a thoroughbred Treat, for the big horse was coming like an untrotted locomotive. Regal was third, about two lengths away. Time, 1:21 3/5.

SUMMARY.

For all ages, purse \$400. Thirteen-sixteenths of a mile.
B. C. Holly's Revolver, 6 years, by Joe Daniels—Jule, 105 pounds..... Ward 1
D. Bridge's gr g John Treat, aged, by Skiloh—May, by Norfolk, 110 pounds..... Rosch 2
G. W. Watson's b g Regal, aged, by Regent—Bessie Douglas, 100 pounds..... Rafour 3
Time, 1:21 3/5.

Hercules (100), Applause (100), Ida Glenn (100), King Hooker (103), Minnie R. (100) and Fanny F. (102) also ran.

Book betting—Revolver, 4 to 1; John Treat, 8 to 5; Regal, 10 to 1; Applause, 4 to 1; Ida Glenn, 10 to 1; King Hooker, 8 to 1; Minnie R. and Fanny F., 15 to 1 each.

Auctions—John Treat, \$30; Applause, \$11; Revolver, \$10; the field, \$22.

The Fame Stakes, one and three-quarter miles, was a foregone conclusion for the big Longfellow colt, Lodowio, owned by L. U. Shippee, of Stockton. The principal play was for place, and by odds the most money went in on Mero for this honor, as Joe Harding was not considered as liking the distance. Mero stuck to Lodowio pretty well for the first three-quarters, Harding twenty lengths behind. On the final mile, however, Lodowio drew away with ease, and centered in under the wire with his head pulled around to his side and with Narvick looking back with contempt on his alleged opponents. Mero caught the whip for over an eighth at the finish, but could not get closer than three lengths of Lodowio, who was pulled up at the finish. Joe Harding was eight lengths behind Mero, and the time made by Lodowio was 3:08 3/5.

SUMMARY.

The Fame Stakes, for three-year-olds (foals of 1888) \$200 each, \$50 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out August 1, 1890, or \$20 if declared out January 1, 1891, or \$30 if declared out August 1, 1891. All declarations void unless accompanied by the money; with \$700 added, second to receive \$200, third to save stake. One mile and three-quarters.
L. U. Shippee's b c Lodowio, by Longfellow—Carrie Phillips, 118 pounds..... Narvick 1
Owen Bros' b c Mero, by Wildside—Precious, 118 pounds..... Jenkins 2
Northern Stables' ch c Joe Harding, by Joe Hooker—Irma Harding, 118 pounds..... McIntosh 3
Time, 3:08 3/5.

Book betting—Lodowio, 1 to 6; Mero, 3 to 1; Joe Harding, 20 to 2.
Auctions—Lodowio, \$70; the field, \$30.

"Oregon Eclipse can't lose this race," said the men and boys of talent, referring to the last event on the programme, one of five-furlong heats. Inkerman was considered a pretty

good boy for a place, while Fox and Franchise were despised "outsiders." The outcome was sensational in the extreme. To a pretty good start, Fox went away from the crowd at an alarming rate, and Narvick had to commence riding hard before they had gone a quarter to get within hailing distance of Fox with his mount, Oregon Eclipse. Fox actually won with ease by over a length from the Oregonian, Inkerman three lengths behind Eclipse, pulled up, seeing there was no chance of winning the heat. Time, 1:00 3/5.

The form Fox had shown was a kermidmixer for the Oregon Eclipse people, and the son of "Housewarmer" was now made a warm favorite, but the bookies had a kind of a sneaking idea that Inkerman was "in it" still, and the odds on Sanborn's horse were even lower than in the first heat, notwithstanding his easy defeat in that. Again Fox went out, never to be headed, and won from Inkerman by nearly a length, the latter an open length in front of Oregon Eclipse, Franchise last. Inkerman made a great run down the stretch and was coming like a Kansas cyclone at the end. Time of second heat, 1:01 1/5. This is the fastest race on record at the distance, so far as the Pacific Coast is concerned, and there is considerable doubt about Katy Pease's two heats at Dallas, Texas, in exactly one minute each.

SUMMARY.

For all ages. Purse \$400. Five-furlong heats.
John Buckingham's ch c Fox, four years, by Housewarmer—unknown, 113 pounds..... Richards 1
W. B. Sanborn's b g Inkerman, four years, by Ironclad—Alice, 110 pounds..... Bally 3
James Foster's ch c Oregon Eclipse, four years, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 113 pounds..... Narvick 2
P. Herzog's b m Franchise, five years, by Hindoo—Countess Siley, 110 pounds..... Nicholls 4
Time, 1:00 3/5, 1:01 1/5.

Book betting—First heat: Fox, 5 to 1; Inkerman, 4 to 1; Oregon Eclipse, 2 to 5; Franchise, 40 to 1. Second heat—Fox, 3 to 5; Inkerman, 3 to 1; Oregon Eclipse, 8 to 5; Franchise, 60 to 1.

Auctions—First heat: Oregon Eclipse, \$50; the field, \$24. Second heat—Fox, \$50; Oregon Eclipse, \$33; the field, \$25.

SEVENTH DAY.

A very fair crowd assembled at the Bay District Track this day, drawn thither by a good card—four races with fine fields of horses contesting in every event. A great gathering of the fair sex was there and the clouds that threatened rain in the morning cleared away, leaving everything as favorable as one could wish for splendid racing. Again were three favorites beaten. This has been the rule about every day during this most interesting meeting, instead of the exception.

The winner of the opening race of six furlongs turned up in The Peer, with another 4 to 1 shot (Wildwood) second. The favorite, Motto, with her impost of 115 pounds, was never in the hunt, and had not Wildwood tired so in the last eighth he could not have lost the race.

San Pedro, Billy Appleby's Australian colt, was winning the second race hands down, when he stumbled shortly after entering the homestretch, and the outsider, Mollie S., came up and won easily. Little Spence, who was riding San Pedro, seems to have had a good-sized "hoodoo" hovering over him for about two weeks. He was San Pedro's mount today, and could only lose by the horse falling down. He turned a somersault through the air when the colt stumbled, but was only badly shaken up. However, this unfitted him for the mount on Fanny F. in the third event, which the mare captured with a stable boy named Maynard up in good style and in fast time. The betting public's purse was hit hard by the defeat of Almont in the race captured by Fanny F., for Van Gordan's horse had shown the way to a field in a mile and a quarter race with heavier weight up than he had today. However, Fanny F. was in exceedingly light—85 pounds—which was just thirty pounds less than when she ran second to Acclaim and beat out Marigold, with only — up. To-day Marigold had considerable weight added for some reason, while a huge lump was taken off the mare Fanny F., whose performances have been better than Marigold's at this meeting. This Acclaim-Fanny F.-Marigold race last week, must have escaped the notice of the handicapper.

The fog had commenced to veil the track when the flag dropped for the third race, and the fourth, won hands down by Geraldine in record-breaking time, was run in fog which disallowed a squint at the send off; in fact, only in the last eighth could the horses be discerned at all.

In the initial race of the day Motto, on the strength of her fast wins last week, was a torrid first choice, with Wildwood and The Peer next in public favor. The flag fell with The Peer in advance, Wildwood next, but moving fast, Romair third, the favorite back in the bunch from which she never emerged. Wildwood assumed command in the first dozen strides or so, and held his advantage of The Peer and Romair, in the order named, until the final eighth of a mile. Here the slashing big colt, The Peer, moved up, collared and passed the tired Wildwood, then "let up" himself a little, and finally concluded to come again, which he did like a Fourth of July sky rocket, winning from the whipped and ridden-out Wildwood by half a length, the latter three lengths from Romair, third. Motto was never prominent or dangerous. The time was creditable—1:15 2/5.

SUMMARY.

For two-year-olds, purse \$400. Six furlongs.
P. Herzog's ch c The Peer, by Joe Hooker—Clara L., 115 pounds..... Narvick 1
Ocean View Stables' b c Wildwood, by Wildside—Fedora, 115 pounds..... Sullivan 2
D. J. McCarty's b c Romair, by Argyle—Imp. Rosette, 120 pounds..... Hill 3
Time, 1:15 2/5.

Blondinette (105), Lucinda (105), Motto (115), Bessie W. (115), Echo (105) and Edith (115) also ran.

Book betting—The Peer, 4 to 1; Wildwood, 4 to 1; Romair, 8 to 1; Blondinette, 10 to 1; Motto, 2 to 1; Bessie W., 8 to 1; Lucinda and Edith each 20 to 1; Echo, 40 to 1.

Auctions—Motto, \$25; The Peer, \$12; Bessie W., \$5; the field, \$15.

Five horses composed the field in the second event, one and one-eighth miles. First Nabean was favorite in books and auctions, but this was not for long, and a pronounced flop was taken to the side of Harry Peyton. To a splendid start Excuse Me led, passing the stand and half-way up to the first turn, where Mollie S., who had been lying second, changed with Storn's third, San Pedro fourth

at this point and moving up fast. Near the half Excuse Me bore out the correctness of his name to a queen's taste, excusing himself from further running in this race and stopping dead still. At the half-pole San Pedro had passed everything but Mollie S., who was but a neck to the good. In a run to the next quarter San Pedro caught Mollie S., and the little foreigner swung into the homestretch a neck in front of the mare, whom he was leaving at every stride. About three sixteenths from the wire San Pedro stumbled and fell, throwing little Will Spence over his head. Mollie S. was well the lead of the others, and with San Pedro's chances going glimmering in the dust she won hands down by a little over two lengths from Nabean, second, he in turn as far from Harry Peyton, third. Time, 2:01 3/5. San Pedro got up and ran riderless up the stretch till nearing the wire, where he was caught, apparently little the worse for his fall. Little Spence made some sort of a complaint to the judges, who, however, did not change the placing of the horses as given above.

SUMMARY.

For non-winners, purse \$400. One mile and an eighth.
G. W. Watson's b m Mollie S., 4 years, by Ironwood—Minnie Blackburn, 103 pounds..... Rafour 1
Elmwood Stables' b g Nabean, 6 years, by Nathan Combs—Beauty, 110 pounds..... Cook 2
T. Bally's b h Harry Peyton, aged, by Shannon—Miss Peyton, 115 pounds..... Hennessy 3
Time, 2:01 3/5.

San Pedro (103) ran, but fell in the homestretch when leading Excuse Me (103) quit near the half-pole.

Book betting—Mollie S., 5 to 1; Nabean, 4 to 1; Harry Peyton, 8 to 1; San Pedro, 3 to 1; Excuse Me, 4 to 1.

Auctions—Nabean, \$11; Excuse Me, \$6; the field, \$30.

On the third race, mile and a half, with seven started barrels of money were bet, with Almont a pronounced favorite. Considerable went in on Marigold and Canny Scot while Fanny F. was considered outclassed. The odds again the lightly-weighted mare jumped from 5 to 6 to 1, when was discovered that Maynard was to ride her instead of the unfortunate, shaken-up little jockey, Spence. A dense obscurity nearly everything except the homestretch by time a start was effected, but when the horses turned in the straight for the first time it was observed that Almont and El Rayo were head-and-head in advance. Canny Scot next. El Rayo led Almont by a head as they passed the stand, and it was the same at the quarter-pole, Canny Scot still third. At the half-pole Almont had moved up until was just a trifle ahead of El Rayo, and increasing his speed in the run to the next quarter, swung into the homestretch first by a neck, El Rayo second, Marigold now third at moving up fast. Fanny F. here commenced her run, coming on with majestic strides which sent a Manitoba wa careering o'er the spines of Almont's backers, passed three horses in front of her as if they were "skates" and a a Firenze, winning the race from Marigold by two lengths of daylight, the latter a little over one length from the lamented favorite, Almont, Canny Scot fourth. Time 2:37 2/5. Oh, what a fall was there, my countrymen!

SUMMARY.

Handicap, for all ages, purse \$500. One mile and a half.
O. Appleby's b m Fanny F., 6 years, by Wildside—Sallie Hart, 85 pounds..... Maynard 1
Matt Storn's ch m Marigold, 4 years, by Milner—Katy Pease, 110 pounds..... Cook 2
Geo. Van Gordan's b h Almont, 6 years, by Three Cheers—Question 119 pounds..... Narvick 3
Time, 2:37 2/5.

Request (60), Canny Scot (106), El Rayo (90) and Wild Oats (90) also ran.

Book betting—Fanny F., 6 to 1; Marigold, 5 to 1; Almont, 7 to 1; Canny Scot, 5 to 1; El Rayo, 10 to 1; Request and Wild Oats, each to 1.

Auctions—The field, \$60; Almont, \$52.50; Marigold, \$13.

Geraldine, in the owners' handicap, six and one-half furlongs, last on the day's programme, was looked on as a winner if she didn't stumble, fall down or get left at the post. However, the bookies offered the liberal odds of 4 to 1 against the mare's chances clear up to the start. So dense was the fog that the send-off could not be seen, so a flag was dropped in between the starting point and stand to enable the timers to start their chronometers. We learned that Geraldine got off well in front, attended closely by Oregon Eclipse and John Treat. This was the order clear around although nothing could be seen of the horses from the grand stand until half way down the homestretch, where Geraldine was four good lengths in front of Oregon Eclipse, he in turn two lengths ahead of Captain Al, John Treat lapped on the latter. In this way they finished, Geraldine's time being pronounced as 1:19 3/5, lowering the record about half a second, if correct. Rinfax, when he beat Geraldine last spring made a mark at the distance of 1:20 1/4. The "plungers" were now happy, for a favorite had at last won.

SUMMARY.

Owners' handicap, for all ages, purse \$400. Thirteen-sixteenths of a mile.
Miles Villa Stables' ch m Geraldine, 6 years, by Grinstead—Gouin Peggy, 85 pounds..... Sullivan 1
James Foster's ch c Oregon Eclipse, 4 years, by Joe Hooker—Lu Riggs, 97 pounds..... Bell 2
Owen Bros' blk c Captain Al, 4 years, by Kingston—Black Maria, 98 pounds..... Narvick 3
Time, 1:19 3/5.

Sheridan (93), Mount Carlos (103), Idaho Chief (80) and John Treat (105) also ran.

Book betting—Geraldine, 4 to 5; Oregon Eclipse, 5 to 1; Captain Al, 4 to 1; John Treat, 6 to 1; Idaho Chief, 8 to 1; Sheridan, 15 to 1; Mount Carlos, 60 to 1.

Auctions—Geraldine, \$50; Oregon Eclipse, \$11; John Treat, \$10; the field, \$20.

Continued on Page 486.

The California horses at the East are still having the innings, although the season is far advanced. There has been a day for a fortnight past, at Chicago, that the California horses have not won one race; and thrice within that period they have won three races out of six. On the 24th at Ga field, the Baldwin stable won with Esperanza and Salome on the 25th three winners turned up out of six races, in D Hasbrock, Gold Dollar and Grand Prix, all by Sir Modere. On the 26th Baldwin's Galindo won a handicap of all ages a mile and a sixteenth in 1:49; and on Wednesday, the 28th, there were four races out of six won by Californians, Del Milipitas, the outcast of last year winning a great race at mile and three-sixteenths in 2:02 1/4, with Baldwin's Santa Al second. Black Bart, Mr. Winters' two-year-old of last year, romped through a mile in 1:44, and then Joe Woodman, by Oyrus, did exactly the same thing. The last race of the six was at seven and a half furlongs, and was won by E. J. Baldwin's Costa Rica, by Grinstead. The Duke of Milipitas, however, is regarded as the very best horse at that track. He was bred by M. Boots and sold to Sidney Ashe, who took him East, got two good races out of him, and then sold him to "a ouled Bro" for \$1,000. The unbleached citizen of African "went out half of him for \$800, and are taking it out of the "po' whil rash" at the rate of three races a week.

The Many-Toed Horse.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN for September 12th, 1891, was a chapter on "The Polydactile Horse" with an illustration out of it. This example is known as the "Cuban Horse." It was figured and discussed in the Popular Science Monthly for December, 1879.

Since meeting with the one represented by the sketch herein enclosed, I have been greatly puzzled over the difference noticed between them.

This sketch was made from an animal brought from the Belmont Ranch, fourteen miles from Melbourne, Australia. It was on exhibition in Stockton, Cal., Sept. 28, 1889.

You observe the supplementary hoofs on each fore leg only. The Cuban horse had them on all fours. You see how different they are from those shown on the Cuban Horse. They are short; these are long. This difference constitutes the enigma in question.



Polydactile Horse.

The extra digits of our specimen would considerably more than reach the ground, were it not that they turn and curve inwards and upwards; whereas, if they had grown straight downward, like those of the Cuban example, they would be extremely inconvenient and much in the way. Their attachment to the normal leg is only by loose ligament, fascia, and skin integument. Having no bony articulation these hooflets swing and flop back and forth at every step the animal makes. If must therefore embarrass the movements and render the horse unfit for any motion but that of a slow and clumsy walk.

These supplemental digits are now aborted organs without function. While in the ancestors of long ago these same multiple digits were organs with corresponding function, and were then useful members. Now they are exocoeloses.

Here we ask why should the feet of the Cuban and the Australian horse differ so widely from each other?

If the Cuban horse had been young, and the other an old animal when the photos and sketch were made, that might explain the enigma. But the fact is otherwise. While the age of the Cuban horse was not given, the Australian mare was reported to be four years old at the time the sketch was taken.

It may be thought this subject of atavism or reversion is a profitless inquiry? Who can tell? The genius of scientific inquiry never stops to ask about the *quid pro quo*. Such a thought is offensive and irrelevant. Science is instinct with this solid axiom, namely, "There was never a truth but it was productive of good. There was never an error but it was productive of harm." Hence the serene equanimity of the scientific mind, its rigid loyalty to truth, its iron-clad veracity to fact and sequence.

The votary to science is the instrument of the autocracy of logic.

Therefore we think it is proper that these facts should not pass into oblivion, but be resound, labelled, and placed upon the catalogue of available material for future use.

A. S. HUDSON, M. D.

Stockton, Cal., October, 1891.

A Rider Saved in Battle by His Horse.

Scarcely had the sixteen thousand Federal horsemen ordered by General Grant into the Shenandoah Valley in 1864 arrived there than General Sheridan set them at work. Among his plans was to make a raid around Early's left and endeavor to cut off his rear line of communication. For this duty Sheridan selected the "Iron Brigade," commanded by General George Custer.

"Custer," said Sheridan, "I want you to cut around the enemy's flank by going along the foot of the mountain range, and when you get in Early's rear, just raise the very devil."

It was a beautiful starlight night that Custer's command mounted and took the road. As was customary on such occasions, there was very little parade. No bugle note announced the movement, and the several regiments filed into the dusty road in utter silence.

"Prepare to mount," was the first order; then followed, "By fours, march!"

The men knew very well that secrecy was desired, and it is remarkable how little noise two or three thousand cavalrymen can make when they set about it. The raid progressed very well, for we succeeded in slipping past Early's flank just as the first streaks of dawn began to illumine the horizon. True, it was not effected without a picket volley or two, which emptied half a dozen saddles. But that sort of thing is expected in war times, and as Custer's men did as much damage as their opponents, everybody was satisfied.

Three days of hard riding followed. Custer was in high spirits, for he had really accomplished more than ever Sheridan had expected. We had caught a Confederate ammunition train in one of the gaps, and we obeyed Sheridan's order to raise the devil by blowing the entire train skyward.

Only those who have witnessed such a scene can imagine what it is really like. The first thing the captors do is to remove all the teams, their drivers and guard having been disarmed and sent to the rear of the column. Then a few boxes of musket cartridges are broken open and a train made by scattering loose powder along the road and from wagon to wagon. The column being withdrawn to a safe distance, an officer ignites the powder and gallops away.

Very soon there are a series of deafening detonations, and about a million of fragments in the air to tell the tale.

But I did not set out to describe the destruction of Early's train.

On the third day of the raid Custer's command encountered a tolerably strong body of Confederate horsemen. Of course there was a fight, during which occurred the incident I am about to relate.

The scene of the engagement was a farm on the slope of the mountain. Neither side had any artillery, consequently it promised to be purely a hand-to-hand affair. One of the Federal regiments made a dash along the sloping meadow on Custer's right, while the left and center of his line stood fast to watch the result of this flank attack. Right gallantly did the assaulting line move forward, and for a few moments it looked as if the Confederates did not understand the importance of their movement.

"By Jove they must be asleep," exclaimed Custer, as he watched his men gallop swiftly over the sword.

The Confederates, however, were by no means asleep, for so early had the Federal line begun wheeling on what we supposed to be the Confederate left, when there appeared on some rising ground just behind the charging force a strong body of butternut horsemen. With that peculiar and blood-curdling yell, for which Southern soldiers of all arms were famous, the Confederates swept down and completely outflanked the flankers.

"Forward, charge!" were the words that next fell from Custer's lips, and in a few seconds his entire line was in motion. The battle then became general, from right to left, and a hot one it was for twenty minutes.

Being a newspaper correspondent, whose duty it was to avoid being killed, so that he might give the readers of his newspaper something to read over, their breakfast coffee, I naturally held a tight rein over my horse and so allowed the whole line to leave me in the rear. Finding that my point of observation was not a good one, I decided to ride to the top of a high knoll on our right for a better view.

Scarcely had I done so when I saw a riderless horse coming toward me. A second glance told me that the animal was carrying or dragging something with his teeth. Forgetting for the moment all about the battle then furiously going on, I spurred my own horse forward to see what the other animal was doing. As I reached him he dropped his burden and uttered a loud neigh, which said as clearly as words could do, "Come and help me."

To my astonishment I then found that the intelligent horse was endeavoring to carry his rider off the field. Dismounting, I ascertained by a glance that the cavalryman had been so badly wounded that he had lost his seat in the saddle and must have slipped to the ground. One of his feet had caught in the stirrup iron, and checked the movements of his steed. The animal, probably prompted by love, had actually turned half round and caught his teeth in the man's coat collar. He was thus suspended between heaven and earth. One foot in the stirrup supported the lower part of his body while the teeth of the animal carried the other.

Without any command the intelligent brute gently deposited his burden on the grass, and watched me lift the insensible man into the saddle. There I fastened him with the lariat cavalrymen always carry, and led the horse to the rear.

John Woodbridge, the rider, revived soon after we reached a surgeon, when it was found that he had been pierced in the head by a bullet. The wound, however, was not of a fatal character, for the missile had missed the brain, though it made a frightful hole. Woodbridge was placed in an ambulance and—as Custer had succeeded in driving off the Confederates—we proceeded quietly towards the Federal army lines.

John Woodbridge recovered from his wound in time to take part in the battle of Winchester. By common consent he was given the horse that had done him such service; but I regret to say that both the animal and his rider were killed together by the bursting of a shell. If ever a horse deserved a monument, this one did.—Major G. F. Williams in Rider and Driver.

Horses' Teeth.

The teeth are nature's mill stones with which all solid food is ground preparatory to its entering the stomach. They are the principal organs of mastication, and unless they are in good condition, hard grains are not properly masticated, the stomach is overtaxed, chronic indigestion comes on, we soon have a scanty and impure blood supply, a capricious appetite and a loss of vitality.

As the art of veterinary dentistry is, as yet, comparatively only in its infancy, few people understand the extent to which a horse's teeth may become diseased and the amount of suffering the poor animal has to endure says the Kansas Farmer. Colts, unlike children, suffer little or no inconvenience from their temporary dentition. But during the cutting of the permanent teeth is the critical epoch in the life of the young horse. Between the ages of two and three is where the trouble generally begins, and it continues until the process of dentition is complete, being at its worst between the ages of four and five, this being the time when the greatest number of dental changes are taking place. Hence the common saying that "a three-year-old can do more work than a four-year-old." A horse's upper jaw is always wider than the lower one, and sometimes this difference exists to such an extent as to become a malformation. The upper teeth are also beveled downward and outward, while the lower ones are beveled inward and upward, and this, with their limited lateral motion, causes sharp projecting points to wear on the outer edge of the projecting teeth, which lacerate the cheeks, and on the inner edge of the lower ones, which lacerate the tongue. Small stones, nails and other hard substances often get into the grain, and the horse biting on these breaks off all or part of a tooth, then carries set in, the nerves become exposed and the animal must evidently suffer great pain. When a tooth is thus broken off or decayed, the tooth in the jaw opposite, receiving no pressure, keeps on growing up or down, as the case may be, until it lacerates the gums of the opposite jaw in a frightful manner. These irregularities and diseased conditions are generally indicated by one or more such symptoms as slobbering and frothing at the mouth, weak eyes or partial blindness, bolting the grain while grinding, stopping short while eating and dropping the grain from the mouth, quidding the hay, turning the head on one side while eating or after drinking cold water, loss of appetite, loss of flesh, tender mouth when being driven, carrying the head on one side, pulling on one rein, nasal gleet, swelling or abscesses about the jaws, etc., and the horse is allowed to suffer on for months, and often dosed with strong medicines, when an examination by a competent man would have relieved the true cause of the difficulty and a few minutes' work on the horse's teeth would have relieved the animal's sufferings and enhanced its value to the owner as well.

News From Home.

There will be more California horses trotting and pacing in this part of the country next year than ever before. In 1892 there are a number of colt stakes to be decided hereabouts in which Mr. William Corbitt, the owner of Guy Wilkes, has no nominations, and when he entered colts in these stakes a year ago he announced that 1892 would see him here with a stable in which there would be a number of aged horses as well as baby trotters. At that time it was supposed that, of course, John Goldsmith would handle the string, as he has been for a number of years Mr. Corbitt's right-hand man, having given a record to Guy Wilkes, the premier stallion at the San Mateo farm, as well as to a number of his get. It was with the idea of making the Eastern trip in 1892 with her that Hazel Wilkes, 2:20, was bred and turned out this season in preference to trotting her in the free-for-all in California, she having been barred from all 2:20 races in that part of the country because she had demonstrated her ability to trot in 2:15, being right on Homestake's neck when she finished a mile in 2:14½ last fall. It is not now certain, however, that Goldsmith will be in California next season: He is now on his way East to assist his brother's widow in getting her business affairs in shape, and before leaving California he said to a reporter that he had not decided whether he would return to the Pacific Coast, although his residence of ten years or so there had been a pleasant one and he would like very much to stay. Goldsmith also took occasion to deny the report that he had purchased the Valensin farm or had any intention of doing so. It would be strange, however, if Goldsmith did not go back to California, although, of course, so far as business is concerned, he would be overwhelmed with some of the best horses in the country if he concluded to stay East and open a public stable, and especially would be favored in the matter of colts, as it is admitted on all sides that when it comes to training baby trotters there is not his superior in the world. There are many reasons why Goldsmith will probably return to California. He has made a great deal of money out there—something like \$150,000 sure—and in addition to this he is familiar with the material at the Corbitt farm, and no doubt has in view a successful Eastern campaign next season with the youngsters from that nursery of trotting speed. He could, of course, stay East and take Corbitt's horses in charge when they come out in the spring, but it is doubtful if this arrangement will be made, so that in case Goldsmith does not return to California it is probable that Mr. Corbitt's horses will be driven by some one else. It is also reasonably certain that Marvin will come East next year with a stable of trotters from Palo Alto, and as trotting in California and on the Pacific Coast generally is pretty well played out Hickok will likely be out here with a few choice ones, and it would not surprise anybody if "Bi" Holly were also to turn up at the right time and take a hand in the game. Holly has not appeared on Eastern trotting tracks for a good many years, but for all that he is one of the wisest men in the business, and every now and then springs a surprise on the public which enables him to get away with the pool-box in great shape. Of course, Mr. Salisbury will be here again with Direct, Margaret S. and others of the get of his great stallion Director, and it is understood that Mr. Reavis, who owns Vic H., a mare that holds the record for three consecutive heats on an oval track and that has been tersely described as "the roughest-gaited trotter that ever went in 2:15," will also bring along two or three in company with the Salisbury string.—Breeder's Gazette.

American Derby of '93.

The American Derby to be run in Chicago at the Washington Park meeting of 1893 may take the form of an international race after all. Col. North, the millionaire "Nitrate King," as he is called on the other side, has entered five youngsters for the race. The Duke of Beaufort, the Earl of Durham, Edward Tattertail and R. Fowler are also nominators for the stake, which will be worth \$60,000, the winner to receive \$50,000 in cash when his jockey rides back to the stand to weigh in after the race.

Nearly every stable of any consequence in this country has made entries for this race, which will be the event of the World's Fair year. The estate of August Belmont entered twenty-three of the youngsters that were recently sold at auction, and this is the largest number made by any one nominator. Marcus Daly has entered sixteen for the stake, and among the others who have made entries are the Santa Anita Stable, twelve; F. C. McLewee, nine; the Palo Alto Stable, nine, and Foxhall Keene, Walcott & Campbell, D. T. Pulsifer, M. F. Dwyer, P. J. Dwyer & Son, A. J. Cassatt, Jacob Ruppert, J. A. & A. H. Morris, Fred Gebhardt, Theodore Winters, L. J. Rose, John Hunter, Nathan Strauss, C. W. Aby, Eastin & Larable, and a number of the smaller breeders and owners. About the only two prominent stables of the East that have no entries in the stake are the Rancocas Stable of Pierre Lorillard, though he has a couple of youngsters that others had entered among his recent purchases and D. D. Withers.

Napoleon and His War Horses.

Among the magnificent works of art in the galleries of the Louvre at Paris is a life-size picture of Napoleon and one of his famous war-horses. It is a grand and striking picture. Napoleon is in the flower of early manhood and the first flush of his wondrous career. He is dismounted, and his attitude is that of slightly restraining the horse. His right hand is on the bridle, while his left, holding a small magnifying glass, hangs by his side. The artist, contrary to the usual custom of representing war-horses, has depicted the horse in repose, with his neck extended and his head lowered. This representation is in keeping with the character of all of Bonaparte's horses. They were not fiery steeds, continually champing the bit, with arched neck, eyes dilated, nostrils expanded and front feet pawing the air. The most illustrious of Napoleon's war-horses was Marengo, named after the great battle which Napoleon fought and won almost at the opening of his career. Marengo was at Waterloo, Ansterlitz, and made the Russian campaign of 1812. After crossing the river Nieman, in the invasion of Russia, Marengo stumbled and pitched Napoleon, who was a poor rider, over his head. One of the staff remarked: "That is a bad omen; a Russian would turn back." It would have been well for Napoleon if he had accepted the accident as a bad omen and turned back.

There was no truth in the report telegraphed from the that Budd Doble was to have the handling of Snool, and the trotting queen was to be wintered in Terre Haute. Robert Bonner has telegraphed Marvin that he can be in preference to any other trainer or driver.

TURF AND TRACK.

Bell Bird was foaled March 5, 1890.

Among Red Wilkes' new 2:20 performers are five two-year-olds.

The Oakland track seems to be the exercising ground for a large number of trotters and pacers.

Roy Wilkes broke the pacing to wagon record Friday week at Independence, Ia. His mark was 2:13.

An equine paradox—Arion, 2:14½, the two-year-old, is said to be the coming horse because he goes fast.

Robert Bonner mailed a \$1,000 check to Charles Marvin when he heard that Sunol had trotted in 2:08½.

The San Mateo Leader has a whole half page devoted to Baden, but not a line is seen about the proposed race track.

It will be interesting to find out just what the Turf, Field and Farm thinks of the kite-track record and matinee-record meetings.

May Boy, the handsome stallion that was recently sold and sent to New York, has two in the list—Col. May, 2:25½, and Vernon, 2:30.

We have heard that Cy Mulkey has sold his stallion Sinfax to a young gentleman of this city. The name and price paid we have not learned.

At Independence, Iowa, Charley Stiles drove Electwood an easy mile in 2:31½. Electwood is by Whips out of Manette (dam of Arion, 2:14½).

We understand that Monroe Salisbury has a number of "gems of the first water" in his four carloads of Eastern-bred mares, colts and fillies.

Our young friend, Johnny Green, who has been in Oregon since his return from Australia, has made up his mind to stay at Portland this winter.

Ben Everet has a team (half brother and sister) by Alaska, that makes Tacomaites think of going to California when they want to buy a buggy team.

The Supreme Court has rendered a decision sustaining the validity of the municipal ordinance prohibiting the carrying on of pool rooms in this city.

The yearling, two-year-old, three-year-old, four-year-old and five-year-old trotting records are now faster than the pacing records for the same ages.

From all the stock farms in California we hear good reports regarding the health of the youngsters. Neither pinkeye nor distemper are prevalent this fall.

Bell Bird, the wonderful yearling, trotted a half-mile in 1:10 on Saturday last. We give her a mark of 2:25. Let us see if she does not reach it this month.

The noted race horse, Jim Win, owned by the Irving Bros., of Tacoma, will be shipped in a few days from Mr. Chamberlin's place in Tacoma to Little Rock, Ark.

Noonday did not go to Oregon until late in the season, yet he served thirty-eight mares. His young progeny in California are all good looking and perfect trotters.

H. Hogboom recently purchased of P. Herzog, of Sacramento, a very fine mare by Fallis, 2:23, out of a Leinster mare, with a filly by her side by Noonday.

All owners of stallions who intend to stand them for public service should get them advertised as soon as possible. The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN is the best medium.

Fox, the wonderful sprinter that upset the talent last week has been captured by B. C. Holly. This gentleman never leaves a good thing get away, if money can be used.

It would not surprise us if "Knap" McCarthy were to come to California in the spring and take charge of a string of trotters. "Knap" likes California and loves to drive the very best.

Vida Wilkes, 2:22½ as a two-year-old, has lowered her record this year; she trotted in 2:18½ at Stockton last Saturday. The Guy Wilkes family is one of the progressive kind.

Monroe Salisbury, Pleasanton, Cal., has bred more 2:15 performers than any other breeder. They are Direct, pacer, 2:06; Margaret S., four years, 2:12½; Homestake, 2:14½ and Incas, 2:14½.

Aloazar is coming to the front as a sire and some predict that he will prove of greater value in this respect than Stamboul, 2:11. Sacramento Girl, that got a mark of 2:30 on Saturday, is by him.

Alcazar 5102, record 2:20½, is the sire of Mista, two-year-old, 2:29; Kebir, two-year-old, 2:28½; Lobelia, two-year-old, 2:29½; Coltilda, 2:28½, and Sacramento Girl, 2:30. Aloazar is only eight years old.

Anteo has eight in the list; three in 2:20 and five in 2:30 viz.: James Madison, 2:18½; Myrtle, 2:19½; Alfred G., 2:19½; Maud Dee, 2:22; Redwood, 2:21½; Sunset, 2:29½, and Ethel Mack, 2:29½; Sunrise, 2:25½.

Lee Shaner, of Petaluma, has been giving the Oregon horse, Harry Howe, some work, and it seems to agree with him. Harry Howe is one of the handsomest horses ever brought from the Webfoot State.

There is one thing about James Madison that should make him invaluable as a sire, and that is he is so level-headed and sensible. He learns what is wanted of him in a very little while, and never forgets the lesson.

Mr. Young, of Chehalis, Wash., has a two-year and three year-old colt by Belmont, by Altamont, that with proper training will trot fast. The three-year-old took a half-mile heat from Royal Prince in 1:18½ very handy.

The Gonzales Tribune says: "Dr. Gonzales has made a proposition to the people of Gonzales in regard to the construction of a one mile race track which we think will be acceptable. It will probably be a kite-shaped track.

There is a royally-bred yearling on the way to California. He is by Onward out of Lady Bunker, the dam of Guy Wilkes. The many good ones we have here will receive a valuable addition when this fine fellow stands for service.

Black Bart, the cast-off of Theodore Winters, has been winning races in great shape at Garfield Park, Chicago. He is by Three Cheers, out of Bonita, was muchly-touted as a two-year-old, but did not start but twice, running second each time.

Vio Jenkins, the trainer for Owens Brothers, the well known owners of thoroughbreds, notably Captain Al, Mero McGinty, Daisy D. and others is about to start to Australia to visit the "old folks at home." He will return for California in the spring.

The transmission of defects in offspring is less likely in proportion, as the animal possessing it is less prepotent than the one with which it is mated. The transmission of a defect of conformation in a parent is usually as marked as the breeding is pure.

Axtell, 2:12, for whom \$105,000 were paid two years ago by a syndicate at Terre Haute, has even now more than paid for himself. Next season it is expected that he will be campaigned and that he will materially lower his present record, made when he was three years old.

Mr. DeLashmunt, of Oregon, has just sold to H. B. Miller, T. W. Van Dyke and H. C. Kinney, for \$1,000, the bay colt John Mann, by Altamont, dam Sally, by Pathfinder; second dam the noted road mare Sally Come Up. John Mann is a full brother to Altamont; he was foaled March 17, 1890.

The names of horses that got in the 2:30 list this year are coming in to this office rapidly. Every horseowner in California should attend to this matter. It is of vital importance to them, and should receive their earliest consideration. We will print this list in our issue of November 28th.

Truly the Electioneers are wonderful! A "green" two-year-old, Cecilian, in a match race against Vernon, by May Boy, got a record of 2:23½. This makes the seventh two-year-old by Electioneer to enter the charmed circle this season, a showing never approached by any other stallion.

A daughter of St. Bel, called Water Belle, recently trotted to a record of 2:31½ at Poughkeepsie. She is bred away up on her dam's side as well as her sire's, being out of a mare by Smuggler, 2:15½; second dam, Water Sprite (sister to Viking, 2:19½); by Belmont; third dam, Waterwitch, by Pilot Jr.

It took a revolution or two to explode the divine rights of kings and it may be necessary for a riot or two to occur at race meetings before the divine right of judges is shaken, and they will come as sure as the sun shines at noonday unless the two governing associations give the people and drivers protection.

The Sacramento News has the following: "When Ben Ali Haggin died it was thought that the Haggin stable would be retired from the turf forever. It is now stated on good authority, that next season will see the Haggin string back in its old place greatly strengthened by the additions that are in contemplation."

Post Scout, thoroughbred son of Longfellow and Gypsy, by War Dance, has won for S. E. Larabee, the Deer Lodge, Mont., banker over \$29,000 in stakes and purses this season. The gentleman has refused \$20,000 for the colt. In a letter to us he says, in conclusion: "Come up and get a few first-class trotters."

Mrs. C. R. Noyes of Boston has refused an offer of \$7000 for her weaning filly Queen Regent, by Axtell (2:12); dam, Marinette, by Director (2:17). That is a large price, but Mrs. Noyes is not in need of pin money, and declined the tempting offer which was made by a New York party in behalf of another gentleman.

Arion, two years, 2:14½, by Electioneer, dam by Nutwood, is the first trotter to enter the 2:15 list at two years of age. His record is now 3½ seconds better than that of any other two-year-old. Mr. Bonner says that he don't expect to live to see the three-year-old record of Sunol beaten. Evidently he expects an early funeral.

The editor of the Western Sportsman must have been Rip Van Winking some when he wrote two or three articles about the wonderful records made by Sunol and other Californians over "Oakland's kite-shaped track." The work that distracted the editor and others on the other side of the Rockies was done at Stockton.

Zaldivar, the two-year-old son of Joe Hooker and Lena's First, has won eight consecutive races, stamping himself about the best youngster seen on the Pacific Slope this season. His three-quarters Wednesday in 1:14 1-5 easy, is the best Coast record for two-year-old thoroughbreds at the distance. Congratulations to you, Wilber Smith!

G. Valensin writes from Berne, Switzerland, that he will be in Kentucky buying more trotters, next spring, and that his belief in the Sidneys is just as strong to-day as it was when the first crop of three-year-olds by this horse startled the trotting world. Every Sidney that is handled at all shows speed enough to go within the charmed circle.

Bashaw Belle, by Bashaw 50, dam Gray Mary (thoroughbred), by St. Louis, is the dam and second dam of the two fastest three-year-old pacers, viz: Strong Boy 2:12 and Manager 2:11½. Sam Gamble bought a sister to the former, for the Cook farm and she received the appellation None Better as soon as she was hitched up. She is a very promising trotter.

At the beginning of last year, 1890, Axtell was the only stallion that had a harness record as good as 2:12. The following stallions, trotters and pacers, now have records from 2:11½ to 2:06. Direct (pacer), 2:06; Roy Wilkes (pacer), 2:08½; Allerton, 2:09½; Palo Alto, 2:09½; Nelson, 2:10; Stamboul, 2:11; Red Bell (pacer), 2:11½; Manager (pacer), 2:11½; Delmaroh; 2:11½; Guy (pacer), 2:11½.

Nutting, 2:29½ (by Nutwood, 2:18½), and Michael, 2:28½ (by Herod, 2:24½), are both from the same mare, thus adding another to the great broodmare list. Queen West, the dam of Nutting and Michael, was sired by the Ware colt, by American Clay, dam Rosedale, by Edwin Forrest, dam of Glendale, 2:20½. The dam of the Ware colt was got by Ericsson, 2:30½. He died young, leaving but few colts.

Ked Heart, two-year-old son of Red Wilkes and Sweetheart, by Sultan, has reduced his record to 2:26½. The work was done at Independence, Ia. Sweetheart was a two-year old "champ" herself once upon a time in California, and we predicted some time ago that Ked Heart would be a speedy youngster—from his breeding. Arthur Caton owns in this fellow a royally-bred one as well as a cracker-jack.

John Stone, of Fresno, has a claybank gelding thirteen years old, by old Bluebeard, out of Cleopatra by Anthony, who had a record over the raisin town track of 11:08. He took him to Stockton and trotted a full mile over the kite track in nine minutes flat, thus lowering his record 2:00. Stone thinks that by next week he can knock another minute off the record and get his horse down to 8 minutes.

C. P. Chamberlin's three-year-old colt, Royal Prince, by Dexter Prince, dam by Abbottsford, won the three-year-old trot at the Lewis County Fair, held at Chehalis, Lewis county, Wash., October 6th, 7th and 8th. The weather was fine and the attendance very good. The association has a half-mile track that can't be beat, and Lewis county folks feel jubilant, as the fair was a success in every sense of the word.

While being exercised on Mr. W. T. Handy's half-mile track at Cynthiana, Ky., on Friday, Ophir, the five-year-old black mare by Simmons, dropped dead. She made a record of 2:26½ a few days ago at Winchester over a half-mile track, and has shown a fourth-mile in 2:21, and was to have trotted Saturday, when it was expected she would beat 2:20. She was owned by Wilson & Handy, and was valued at \$10,000.

H. R. Potter, of Volta, Merced Co., Cal., has quite a collection of fine thoroughbreds, and among them he has many that will be heard of some day. Mr. Potter is a genial gentleman whose reminiscences of the struggles of the early pioneers in trying to get the Argonauts to believe in the true merits of thoroughbreds are very interesting. He was one of a syndicate that brought Joe Daniels, the great four-miler, to this Coast.

Telie, the nine-year-old daughter of General Benton and Texana (thoroughbred), is certainly a wonderful broodmare. Two of her foals (Tiny and Truman), respectively two and three years of age, have gone into the list this season with the remarkable records of 2:28½ and 2:22. Teazle, a yearling by Electioneer, from Telie, can be counted on to follow in the footsteps of his illustrious brother and sister in the matter of trotting fast early.

Beautiful Bells, the great Palo Alto matron, is the only broodmare that has ever produced a yearling, two-year-old, three-year-old and four-year-old trotter with records of 2:30 or better. She is also second to Sontag Mohawk among the living "great broodmares," having six in the list against seven 2:30 performers from Sontag Mohawk. These two on one farm, to say nothing of Manette, are enough to make the Palo Alto folks a trifle proud.

According to a report sent out from Franklin, Pa., Messrs. Miller & Sibley paid \$10,000 for St. Bel, four years ago. They afterward refused \$100,000 for him, and they had a standing offer of \$75,000 for the horse. He had a record of 2:24½, and could show a 2:12 gait. His services in the stud during the past four years have netted his owners over \$200,000. Two of the dead sire's colts entered the 2:30 list recently, and many others will do so before the snow flies.

A keen observer and practical horseman who has been traveling extensively among the stock farms North and South says in a private letter: "I have found lots of trotters but very few handsome, game, honest roadsters." This is a very suggestive statement. There is sure to be a great demand a few years hence for handsome, game, honest roadsters, and the breeder who shapes his course so as to produce this class of horses is sure to find the business profitable.

Teacher to Mickey:—Now, Mickey, you read the lesson to me first, and then tell me, with the book closed, what you read. Mickey (reading)—See the cow. Can the cow run? Yes, the cow can run. Can the cow run as swiftly as the horse? No, the horse runs swifter than the cow. (Closing up his book to tell what he has read.) Get onto de cow kin her jig-steps run? Be'other life she kin run. Kin de cow do up de horse a runnin'? Naw, de cow ain't in it wid de horse.

A farmer living in Patrick country, Virginia, endeavored on one occasion to recover damages for a yearling that has been killed by a neighbor, was testifying to the usefulness of the animal, the heavy loads he was able to haul and the amount of work he could do. "Smith," said the judge, "d you mean, under the sanctity of an oath, to state that a animal of that age was capable of drawing such loads as you describe?" "Why, judge," replied Smith, "that air yurll was five years old!"

Re-Election, brown colt, three years old, by Electioneer dam Lady Russell (full sister to Maud S.), gained a record of 2:27½ at Nashville, Tenn., against time, on the 23d of October. He had been worked but six weeks, for he has been all right pretty much all the season. L. A. Ragsdale owns the colt. In the 2:40 class trot won by Nashville a few days previous to the performance noted, Re-Election, who got second money, was timed separately every heat under 2:30, showing that he is a very consistent trotter.

At the Hobart stock farm there seems to be many relatives of the fastest trotters of every fashionable family. By By, a beautiful bay mare (a full sister to Lookheart 2:14 is now the center of attraction there. Nutwood can no claim this horse as the fastest of his get. The dam is Rap dan by Dictator (she is also dam of Captain Mack 2:29 1/2 Nutwood); second dam Madam Headley, by Edwin Forrest third dam by Mambrino Patchen. Lookheart received his splendid record at Independence last Saturday.

Sable Wilkes, 2:18 (at three years) is not to be overlooked this year. His first crop of colts are all excellent. Although he was bred to only a few mares, yet he has to his credit the fastest yearling colt in the world, Freedom, 2:29½, Macles 2:22½ as a two-year-old, and Sabina, 2:27½ as a two-year-old besides these, every colt he sire gave evidence of being a phenomenal trotter. Next year we can look for some youngsters that will bear us out in our prediction that he will be one of the greatest sires in California. For a seven-year-old stallion he is one every horseman in this State can well be proud of.

The famous old gray trotting gelding Hopeful, 2:14½, whose name and fame are familiar to every horseman in the country, is still on deck, and has recently shown himself to be the champion trotter of his age. He is twenty-five years old and on October 16, at Belair, Md., he was started to beat 2:50. The old patriarch started off with youthful vigor and went the first half under a pull in 1:20, finishing the mile in 2:49½. He finished strong and in good spirits. His owner thinks he can go a half better than 1:15. He had a runner at his wheel to encourage him in his effort.

A horse remembers only short words, and these are sufficient for all practical purposes. Never say "whoa" to your horse unless you want your horse to stop, and when you do say it in a firm tone. Teach him that it means to stop, no matter how fast he is going. "Get up" should mean to start, and one or two words may be used when you want him to go faster or slower. If every horse knew the meaning of these few words, and every driver used them only when they are needed, there would be less runaways by frightened horses.

I saw recently a pair of eye-protectors which may be of interest to some man who sits near the heels of a good trotter. The part that covers the eye is of isinglass, and the part that rests against the face is a serrated rubber rim. A tiny elastic band passes around the head to hold them in place. For driving I should think they would be better than goggles, because of the isinglass. If a horse, in throwing gravel, tosses back a pebble, the glass is liable to be broken, with, naturally, a serious result to the eye; while anything striking on the isinglass does little more damage than, at most, making a rent.

Now we will see how many articles there are on the new subjects. "Developed and undeveloped sires." Get your pencils sharpened, y e scribes of the quill, and let us see what you can prove next year. The 2:30 and 2:20 records will be sparkling with names of developed and undeveloped trotters and pacers that never were heard of before, but can trace back to both developed and undeveloped sires, because they must inherit the trotting gait from some of these sources without the need of good dams. It appears to us that these articles are just a waste of wind by men who never bred, owned or trained a horse in their lives.

Some have an idea that after a mare is well along in years, she is of but little value for brood purposes, as should she produce her offspring will not be of much account as trotters. This looks plausible, but is not always correct. Lady Maid (2:18½) was twenty-two years old when she dropped the two-year-old trotting stallion Monbars (record, 2:18, race record, 2:19½). Beautiful Bella was eighteen when the champion yearling, Bell Bird, was foaled. Minnehaha was fifteen when Alcazar, 2:20½, was brought forth. Lady Lowell was twenty-three when Ladywell, 2:26½, first saw the light.

Before the racing commenced last Saturday Porter Ashe sold a number of colts and fillies from his celebrated Maltese Villa Farm, near Fresno. The prices realized were excellent. The sales were as follows: Bay colt, foaled 1890, by Flood-Marilee, to James Guerne, \$105; chestnut colt, foaled 1890, by Ed. Corrigan-Sindire, W. F. Smith, \$310; bay colt, foaled 1890, by Ed. Corrigan-Fannie D. Nevada Stock Farm, \$325; chestnut filly, foaled 1890, by Jo Hooker-Mother Hubbard, T. E. Keating, \$250; bay filly, foaled 1890, by Ed. Corrigan-Lily Ashe, W. B. Sanborn, \$400; bay filly, foaled 1890, by Alta-Wilder, S. Ashe, \$110, and Dinero, a bay colt, by Alta-Charlotte, foaled 1889, was purchased by James Davies for \$650.

The little California double-record horse, Direct, defeated Hal Pointer in the \$3,000 match at the Nashville races in 2:09½. Southern chivalry would not permit defeat to a guest on home ground.—Kansas City Live-Stock Indicator. We suppose the second defeat of Hal Pointer by Little Direct was one of the most costly cases of chivalry on record. Tennessee lovers of light harness horses will now have to sell off their mules to have enough to subsist on this winter, and a turfman in that State found with money after the defeat of Hal Pointer for a second time in a week was looked upon as a miser of the rankest sort, and a few were tarred and feathered as not worthy of a place in the community and advised to move out near Kansas City.

Horses of any age should not be left out in the chilly rains which we will have from now on, for when colts are shivering in the open air, with their backs bowed and heads down, such negligence is costly, to say nothing of the cruelty of it. Young horses are especially liable to colds from such causes, coupled with the sudden change in temperature which accompanies these fall rains, and if a severe cold is contracted may take a great deal of care and doctoring to bring them round in good shape again. A two-days' cold rain followed by cold weather will take more of the "starch" out of the young horse than several days' good care will restore, and perhaps do him permanent damage. In most cases there is a need of taking this risk, and there should not be in any case.

A queer announcement from a queer man is that of "Sam" Bryant, who has said to a Kentucky reporter that he is going to retire from racing because "it is getting too tough for me." By that Bryant means only that the game is getting to be one that he is not smart enough to beat, and that he is not got a pocket large enough to go into the market and buy horses that are good enough to win races against the superbly-bred ones that it takes large sums to buy. Bryant has been a unique figure on the turf ever since he has raced orses, and his quaint ways and speeches would be greatly missed by those who haunt the paddock, where he delights to hold forth to a crowd that look upon his few words as ords of wisdom. But "Sam" says that he will not retire ext year, but the year after, and there are those who best now the old fellow that believe he will race horses as long as he lives, and that nothing but death can drive him from the turf.

The area in the Transportation Department of the World's fair for the carriage exhibit of the world is said to be the largest and most satisfactory concession ever made to the industry by any World's Fair. It is not a day too soon for the carriage builders of the United States to decide upon the campaign that is to capture for them enormous and trade of the world. The first thing to do, and it cannot be done too early, is to decide upon space; the exhibit can be decided upon later. All who should exhibit ought to decide thereon early, and all who need space at the World's Fair should make immediate application to the committee so as to make a reduction of this large allotment of space later on, and insist upon a good liberal area for what should be the greatest aggregation of triumphant achievement of the most skillful mechanics on earth—American carriage builders.

In 1881 Little Brown Jug, the pacer, defeated Mattie Hunter and Lucy in 2:11½, 2:11½ and 2:12½, which were the fastest consecutive heats in an actual race until Hal Pointer defeated Yolo Maid and Dallas at Cleveland this year. The time of the Tennessee whirlwind was 2:10½, 2:10½, 2:10½. In the match won by Direct at Nashville last week he paced the three heats in faster average time than Hal Pointer did in his race at the Forest City track. Direct's victory at Columbia, Tenn., Monday last, was the greatest of all performances in harness, as he won the three heats in 2:09, 2:08, 2:08½. The fastest three consecutive heats in a race by a trotter were 2:12, 2:12½ and 2:12, by the unbeaten Nancy Hanks. The pacer is the pioneer of harness speed, as Direct's best record is 2:06.

At a three day's meeting just concluded at San Bernardino, Cal., the following horses entered the 2:30 list: Jud Wilkes, owned at Edgemont Park, property of the late J. W. Robinson, gained a record of 2:29. Bob Mason Jr., by Bob Mason, dam by Inca, gained a record of 2:30. Next was the chestnut stallion Inca, Jr., foaled March 4, 1881, sired by Inca, dam Blackhawk Belle, by Blackhawk Warrior, son of Blackhawk 5. Bob Mason, Jr., is owned by J. C. Thorn, of San Bernardino, is a bay in color, and much resembles his sire. Inca Jr., that gained a record of 2:29½, is the property of D. G. Whiting, who enjoys the satisfaction of being the first man in the county of San Bernardino to breed, train and drive his own horse into the 2:30 list. Of course, the San Bernardino folks are a long way behind. The track there is new, soft and uneven and fully three seconds or more slow, so that the horsemen are fairly well satisfied with the beginning.

Genuine horsemen I recognize in his charge an intelligence only inferior to his own. He will study his disposition, and will always be on the alert, knowing that he needs to have his wits about him at all times, or the horse will beat him thinking, and that the best of them will take advantage of such opportunities. No man has a right to take a stallion out of the stable until there is a mutual understanding between them that the horse will submit to control. This understanding is more readily established if unreasonable or abusive demands are not made by the man. I use these terms because I believe that horses, if they do not reason, do make observations and conclusions. If the horse shows any disposition of insubordination out of the stable, he should be taken in immediately and punished if need be, but should never be whipped or jerked about the lot. In short, gentleness, firmness and constant watchfulness are the watchwords in the management of stallions.

The purchases of broodmares at the Nursery Stud sale by E. C. Potter, amounting to nearly \$100,000, and which were made for the Belmonts, have led to the belief that August Belmont and his brother Oliver intend forming a racing stud. When questioned, Mr. Belmont said: "How could we re-establish the Nursery Stud when the dream of it has been sold?" The reason, he said, why the mares Princess, Susquehanna, Fides, Felicia, Fan Follet, Belladonna, Lady Margaret, She and Magnetism had been secured by the family is that hereafter he or his brothers Perry and Oliver might regret that nothing remained of the great stable of his father. He had purchased all the mares except Magnetism and Susquehanna, Perry taking the former and Oliver retaining Susquehanna with her weanling filly. He (August) had purchased the Nursery farm on Long Island and the unexpired lease of the farm in Kentucky. Whether the progeny of the mares will be raced or sold he had not determined.

In a lively stable in this city recently an alleged horse doctor and a number of ordinary citizens were looking at a horse which was ill, and each was giving his opinion as to what was the matter with the animal and what should be done for it. At last the doctor took umbrage at some suggestion made by a gentleman who has been in the butcher business for many years, and asked him what he knew about horses anyhow. "I shouldn't wonder if I knew some things about a horse which you do not," was the reply. "Can you tell me how large a gall a horse has?" "Of course I can," said the surgeon. "A horse's gall is not so large as that of an ox. It varies in size at different seasons, being largest in the spring when the grass first starts, when it is something larger than a hen's egg. 'You are sure of that, I suppose?' said the butcher. 'Yes, I have examined many a one.' 'Well, that is singular,' said the butcher, 'for a horse has no gall.' The crowd laughed, and the doctor went for his books, and after a brief examination said: 'You are right. Hereafter I shall not be afraid to give a horse calomel.'

Some good horses are addicted to stumbling while walking or moving in a slow trot. A well-versed veterinarian states that there are two causes that would tend to produce this faulty action; one a general weakness in the muscular system, such as would be noticed in a tired horse; the other a weakness of the exterior muscles of the leg, brought about by carrying too much weight on the toes. To effect a cure, he adds, lighten the weight of each front shoe about four ounces; have the toe of the shoe made of steel instead of iron; it will wear longer; have it rounded off about the same as it would be when one-third worn out, in order to prevent tripping; allow one week's rest; have the legs showered for a few minutes at a time with cold water through a hose, in order to create a spray; then rub dry briskly from the chest down to the foot. Give walking exercise daily this week for about an hour twice a day. When you commence driving again omit the slow jog—either walk or send him along at a sharp trot for a mile or two, then walk away, but do not speed for at least several weeks. By this means the habit of stumbling from either of the above causes will be pretty well overcome.

A scheme which is being agitated in Willows, and one which has many commendable features, is the cutting up of the race track into town lots and selling them, and with the money received purchasing new grounds further out of town and building a kite-shaped track. As a money-making investment for the association, it would be a good one, for the difference in price received from the sale of the present grounds would build the new track and leave a surplus, says the Willows Journal. The advantage to the town would also be great. The greatest drawback to the progress of Willows to-day is the high prices at which real estate is held. If the new lots are put on the market at a reasonable valuation, they will sell readily, and still further accelerate the building boom which the town is now enjoying. A number of merchants are advocating the scheme, and desirous of seeing the Court House go there, as they think business will tend to go off on to one of the side streets if the Court House is located in West Willows. Kite-shaped tracks will be the rage in the future, and will draw a greatly increased attendance to the speed exhibitions given by association members. What do you think of a kite-shaped track for Willows?

The famous two-year-old colt Monbars, 2:19, who has been in Budd Doble's string during the season, will spend the winter in California, says the Horseman. As Mr. Doble does not intend to visit the Pacific Slope this winter, he has prevailed upon his friend George Starr to take him along with the champion pacer, Direct, 2:06, and the other good ones in Mr. Salisbury's stable. It is possible that Don Leathers is a little envious of the 2:14 of the two-year-old California colt Arion, and if Monbars stands the journey well, is in proper condition, with favorable weather, the chances are that George will send the fast youngster against Arion's record.

A breeder named Friedler was asked by the German authorities why he was so successful, and so much more successful than the rest of the breeders in getting his mares in foal, and he claimed that his success was by reason of the appropriateness of the time when copulation took place. He says that he never has his mares covered excepting on the third day after the heat began and then on the seventh. From the seventh, if the mare has not conceived, to the 21st and never to return again until the next period. He separates his mare from his horse and recommends very highly not to give too laborious work as to speed or labor and not to feed too high, or as low down as starvation, but to keep the animal in good sanitary condition, and by no means does he allow his mares to come in contact with a stallion between the times mentioned. To show the correctness of his idea he speaks of seven mares that had a very bad reputation as foal-givers. He took twelve mares that had likewise a bad reputation of bearing, one of them over thirty years old, and he reports as a test of his theory that he had eleven foals out of twelve mares, and he claims that the time or period is worth more than any other theory that has been advanced—of course, diseased condition excluded.

Andrew Jackson, by Young Bashaw, did beyond a doubt hold first position as a trotting stallion in America. While the breeding of his dam is shrouded in mystery, she was beyond question well-bred. Young Bashaw was not only a thoroughbred, but a gray. His sire, imp. Grand Bashaw, was also a gray. But Andrew Jackson was a black in color. What, therefore, is the inference? Is it not that if this black mare could control the color of her offspring, she must have been something more than commonly bred? Grand Bashaw was imported by Joseph C. Morgan, from Tripoli, Barbary, in the northern portion of Africa, and landed in Philadelphia, Pa., in August, 1820, then four years old, and died at the age of 29 in 1845. There are a good many things to be considered about the white marks of the Clays, and their breeding. Pearl, the dam of Young Bashaw, had white legs, as did her sire, First Consul, who was a blood bay with four white legs and blaze in face. Clay Pilot was a complete copy of First Consul. First Consul was a wonderful sire of fine roadsters and carriage horses in New York. He was strictly thoroughbred, by Flag of Truce, son of imp. Goldfinder; dam by imp. Slender; second dam, imp. Diana, by English Eclipse, the white-legged flyer, that was never beaten in a race.

Loss of appetite may be caused by overwork or too little exercise, fault with the food, faulty general management, soreness about the mouth or disease of the teeth. When refusal to eat is due to continual overfeeding, short rations for a day or two is all that is required. Food that is not eaten within a reasonable time should be promptly removed from the manger and the next feed correspondingly reduced. Give an animal no more than he will eat up clean. It often happens that the food is refused for no apparent reason, the animal at the same time becoming thin and weak. In such cases "condimental" foods are useful, not because of any superior nutritive value, but because they do rouse the appetite. The following formula is recommended for the greater number of cases: Ground or crushed oats and corn meal, of each five pounds, oil meal, one-quarter of a pound, common table salt, two ounces. If the animal seems to need a tonic or is troubled with intestinal worms, with each ration as above given, a dessertspoonful of powdered gentian, and a small teaspoonful of the dried sulphate of iron. If the animal then refuses the ration a little starvation is all that will be required to cause him to take it, the dislike ceasing as soon as the animal has once been persuaded to partake of the mixture.

The Horse Breeder says that it is a curious fact that Diomed blood continues to break out in trotting record-breakers, whereupon the Chicago Horseman remarks: It is, neighbor, it's mighty curious. The great granddam of the dam of Diomed was by Gray Grantham, foaled in the beginning of the 18th century. Have you ever noticed how curious it is that the blood of Gray Grantham shows up in so many record-breaking trotters of to-day? One of the ancestors of Messenger was, we believe, the Darley Arabian, a horse imported to England some time in the dark ages, and the curious fact cannot have escaped our astute contemporary that this blood is working wonders on the turf just now. We beg to direct our contemporary's attention to a still more curious fact. It is believed that Noah had with him in the ark a stallion, and there can be no doubt that much of the speed and stamina of Allerton and Nancy Hanks, Arion, Monbars and other remarkable trotters is due to the blood of that renowned ancestor of Diomed. A little careful investigation will reveal to our philosophical Boston friend a sufficient number of other "curious" facts upon which to base a profound essay which shall inconspicuously prove that the way to breed the trotter is to get plenty of the blood of Noah's stallion through Diomed.

If conducted right there is more money in raising horses than there is in any other kind of stock, but if not conducted properly and economically, more money can be lost in a given length of time in this than in any other branch of the live stock industry. One of the main causes of loss is ably set forth in the following: "The man who would persistently refuse to take the market price for his grain, but hold it over from year to year in the hope of something turning up, with taxes, storage and insurance on it, would be regarded as nothing short of a fool in any community. But little is said of the man who does even worse than this with his horses. This man becomes so attached to his animals, and sees so many points of excellence in them that others fail to discover that he repeatedly refuses fair offers, and keeps horses for which he has little or no use, which eat up all the profits they should have brought and more, too, on which he has to pay taxes, take the risk of their being lessened in value by injury or lost by death, and which are taking the feed and care that should be given to young stock growing into money. The men who are most successful with horses are those who like them, it is true, but they raise horses to sell, and when they can get a fair price for an animal they let him go, and devote their energy and means to raising a better one."

THE GUN.

Duck and Snipe Shooting.

"Hello, old man! In a brown study as usual. Don't even see an old friend on the street unless he should run square against you," and with a hearty slap on the shoulder one of my friends thus addressed me about five o'clock one evening last week as I was strolling along one of the principal streets of the city.

"Been duck hunting yet this fall? No? Well, just come along with three or four of us to-morrow and we'll have some fine sport. Come, now, no excuses; I know you'll enjoy it. What do you say?"

Well, what could we say? We said just what any lover of field sports says, and before we could give anything but a hasty assent he was gone, and we found that we had disregarded previous engagements in our hasty promise. "Meet us at six o'clock boat to-morrow morning" was the last words of our friend, and he had jumped the home-bound car and was away.

Previous engagements about town must be canceled, and depending on the kindness and forbearance of those with whom previous arrangements had been made, we sought them out and made the best excuse possible, which was that of having an opportunity of spending a day in the marshes in pursuit of duck and snipe. All spoken to gave ready and cheerful agreement to postponement of the morrow's engagements, and wished us a pleasant day's sport. The bustle then of an hour's preparation occupied our attention.

Wonderful, isn't it, how the love for a day's outing brightens and interests one in attending to the odds and ends of preparation? The old boots have passed their time of usefulness; a new pair must be purchased. This item attended to, the question of shells arises. How many and of what kind? is the question. Take plenty of them along; it is better to come back with a hundred shells unused than to bear the chagrin of allowing a duck or any other form of game to go by without having the privilege of a shot on account of the want of them.

Let me see, what did he say? Oh, yes, "plenty of curlew and probably good snipe shooting, and 'dead loads' of ducks! Ah, but will there be loads of dead ducks? Well, we'll take shells enough along to 'deaden' our share of them anyway. About 100 shells, 3½ drachms of Schultz and 1½ oz. of number 7's; 100 shells same powder charge and 1½ oz. of number 8's. Good. Is that all? No, he mentioned ground squirrels and yes, by Jove, pelicans! You can't reach those fellows effectively with even duck loads with the gun. I'll just take the 32-20 Marlin along and take a shot at them with it, if opportunity should present. Hope I'll get a chance, for it reaches well and is as accurate as the old muzzle-loader with which we first learned to shoot.

Our bachelor quarters soon looked a perfect scene of preparation. The new "L. C. Smith" is brought out and while there is not a speck of rust or dust about it I love to "go over it" again just by way of encouraging it, as it were, to put in its best ticks to-morrow. Then gun, rifle and shells for each, are placed in convenient position, with hunting suit, boots, etc., strung about where they can be conveniently reached in the morning.

Five o'clock comes early in the morning, and if we haven't time to get a cup of coffee at one of the all-night restaurants down town, we can get it on the boat, but "come to think of it" what miserable truck they do dish out when you call for coffee on these boats about the city. No, we'll get up in time to make sure of it down town, and at a seasonable hour we "turn in," as the roughing western expression goes, to dream of whistling wings; the puff of smoke and report followed, always in dreams, I've noticed, by falling birds. Did you ever notice how cleanly and too utterly dead you always kill your birds, in dreams? We have made some marvelous records under these conditions.

When we arose the morning had not yet sufficiently advanced to admit of any very safe predictions as to the nature of the weather for the day; the low clinging folds of fog hung over the city, pierced by the sickly gleamings of lamps along the way while here and there apart from the central streets an electric globe sparkled and radiated its many times multiplied rays of white light which sparkled and glimmered in an anxious endeavor to rend the murky gloom otherwise intact.

Everything being in readiness, we are soon taking our way to the appointed place of meeting. A butchers cart comes clanking along the rough cobble stone pavement, the noise of its rambling wheels echoing strangely distinct through the narrow streets, now as silent as they can ever become, for even here there are thousands of people whose hours of activity are lit only by the stars, when going and returning from work. We met some of them on the street wending their way home after their task for tonight was finished.

Along the curbing, in the streets about the hotels, stand, drawn up in line, a long row of cabs and carriages; the horses in that drowsy state of rest so noticeable at this hour of the morning.

The drivers standing about in the doorways, or paying a visit to some convenient bar on which they have a "pull" for steering that way any thirsty parties whom they may be driving about town. The depot is reached and slowly one at a time our party drops in until at five minutes to 6 o'clock all are present and we set out for our destination.

The morning was well spent before we reached the marshes but the sport did fair from the time our guns were unlimbered. Here and there the ducks could be seen in pairs and singly and again in great flocks. Singly and in pairs, and in bunches to the numbers of a dozen or more, the curlews flew, and presented our party with some excellent shooting. Plover in great droves came whirling over our heads, occasionally setting their wings and coming down at an angle so acute and with such power that the air seemed a substance of new crisp fabric through which each bird was tearing its way, so peculiar and startling the noise produced by them in these wild, erratic gyrations. "Swish, swish, swish, swish" and another bunch are coming toward us.

Instantly the "L. C. Smith" comes to position, two puffs of smoke following the respective echoes of the gun, followed by a mental calculation as to the probable speed of the birds when in such a flight, are the only results.

Double the distance ahead, and do likewise on the downward angle when selecting your point of sight. All right. Now for the next opportunity. Not long have we to wait. A speedy single passes to the right and commences the downward whirl preparatory to alighting on the bar below, for now the receding tide is fast exposing the mud flats and bar beyond, which is used by the birds as a feeding ground when not by the tide exposed.

First barrel scores a clean miss, but the second, although at a far greater distance, wings the bird and it shoots down with that peculiar corkscrew motion which is almost invari-

bly the case with swift flying birds when one wing only is injured and that cleanly broken near the body. The uninjured wing, remaining spread, gives the spinning motion to the falling bird, and they always strike the ground with considerable force, bounding, as did this one, some feet into the air before coming to a voluntary position.

Now comes a pair of fine game birds, the swift winging teal. An ill-advised first causes them to come close together, and a well-directed second brings them both to the ground. A single spoonbill is next added, being brought to bag at easy range.

A lull came over the marsh; everything is so quiet that it does not seem possible that even the flight of birds which have passed over us could have so quietly and perfectly disappeared. But they have, and not a note is heard or a wing befalls the unbroken sky.

"No birds for some two or three hours," announces one of the party, who is familiar with the shooting here presented. If you desire to walk for it, you can have some sport with rail. There are plenty of them all about these wild flag beds and along every overhanging bank. Would we try it?"

Certainly, that's what we came for. Off we go, and not twenty steps are made into the flag beds at our right, when up flutters one of the slow winging birds and falls an easy prey; another, and at intervals a great number more until more than a score fall to our lot. Not very exciting sport, did you say? Well, perhaps not, but nevertheless it was sport and we enjoyed it, for there was the clear, blue sky, the vast stretch of marsh land, over which from the gateway, in the intervening hills, come the wind from the ocean, and last, but not least, there was freedom. Freedom to shoot and shout and yell at your companions when they scored a clean miss on so awkward and slow flying a bird as the rail. "If you can't hit a rail, shoot at the whole fence!"

The punishment for this outrageous pun on the skill of a companion was sure and swift, and just about "fit the crime," for no sooner was the offence perpetrated, than down went the joker, full waist deep in one of those treacherous wells or openings with which these marshes abound. We assisted him to comparatively solid footing, but oh, such a sorry sight! The slick slime of the marsh, coated perfectly every part touched. Above the tops of his hip boots the tiny streams of muddy water, of the consistency of January molasses, poured into those vast receptacles. But never mind, it is only one of those risks which ever attend an outing on the marsh, and this was really a lucky one. It could easily have been in a hole well nigh unfathomable; many such there are, running from six to fifteen feet, and even to a greater depth; so one cannot be too careful where they step, for, without able assistance at hand, the situation would be most dangerous. We spent the day quite pleasantly, and at night returned to the city well satisfied with our day's sport.

Small Bores and Fine Shot.

In speaking of duck hunting, a few days since I was much amused at the various opinions held by the lovers of the sport as to the proper gun and charge to use on such game.

One man of considerable experience was of the mind that a 10-gauge gun was the weapon for such sport, using shot not less than number 5's; he had known even such charges to fail!

Of course there was a smile of amusement passing over the features of almost all present. This opinion found but scant supporters in the group.

The majority were stoutly of the opinion that for this class of game that nothing could equal, not to think of excelling the 12-gauge gun. The gentlemen who had been accustomed to shooting a close bored gun were, as a matter of course, in favor of fine shot. They all found that number 6's and 7's were large enough for any purpose and one of them volunteered the testimony that he had killed a large number of ducks this season with 8's.

At this assertion the advocate of the 10-gauge gun with heavy shot moved about uneasily and looked over the faces of the assembly to see if his pronounced unbelief in the statement was not also shared by others. But he evidently found but little comfort for what, in that case, he would have laughed at, caused him now to mutter a deep imprecation. It seemed that the matter could go but little farther in the direction of light loads and fine shot, but if any one was resting on that basis, they were on a very insecure foundation, for just then one of the oldest and most thorough sportsmen in the party spoke up and said: "I am sure you are all wrong. Your error lies in a misconception of the killing power of a small charge of powder when thrown from the proper sized gun, with shot not too large to retard penetration, and yet sufficiently large to produce a severe shock. 'I am,' continued the gentleman last named, 'thoroughly convinced that the killing power of the 16-gauge gun is but little understood by the great majority of sportsmen. Not only is this true, but they will not be convinced, as they consider this class of gun but little more than a toy. I have found it to be the best and most satisfactory gun for field work. Here in California, almost all of our wing shooting is at comparatively close quarters. The quail, when lying in cover, are shot, for the most part from twelve to twenty yards. To bag them one must shoot quick, and being at such close quarters, it follows that a light charge is best, and this, from the same reason, should be fired from a cylinder bore gun. But you were speaking of ducks—well, you may take my remarks as applying to geese also—and I have to say that I have found that the 16-gauge, loaded with 2½ Schultz or E C, and ¾ oz of 6's is one of the most satisfactory and effective charges I have ever fired at these birds."

The 10-gauge advocate, had, during this recital, quietly stolen away; in fact he is so scarce a quantity to-day, that he is looked upon by the great majority as a very pronounced back number.

By reference to advertisement in another column, any one desiring to purchase a well-broken setter dog, three years old, warranted as to hunting qualities, for \$50, can do so. This is a rare bargain. Also a beautiful brown and white spaniel, eight months old, is offered for \$10.

In a personal letter to the editor a leading clergyman of Oakland, California, writes, says Sports Afield. "While in San Luis Obispo county, recently, I made one shot that is, perhaps, worthy of note. I killed an immense wild cat running from me in a brushy canon, a good forty yards—this with three drams of powder and an ounce of No. 8 shot out of a cylinder barrel. I killed him so dead that, like a celebrated English king, 'he never smiled again.' Of course we can't say that the above is not true; 'providence' might have lent a finger to aid the parson. We only know that we fired both barrels into a wild cat at less range recently and that it scampered away at a lively pace.

The Great Bend Meeting.

In looking over the report of the American Coursing Club's recent meeting at Great Bend, we find the following among the introductory notes:

"It seems opportune to make one or two remarks regarding picking a good hare and getting a good slip for the final course of any stake. This is of the utmost importance. There is usually plenty of time, and both judge and slipper should be perfectly satisfied that they have got a good hare. In the final course for the American Field Cup, the dogs were slipped to a hare that refused to run in any way except directly into the crowd. This should have been allowed to go and a better one accepted."

"Both judge and slipper should be perfectly satisfied that they have a good hare."

What are the duties of a judge? Do they reach to the question of the nature of the hare? We think not, and we will guarantee that no case is on record where a judge of recognized competency ever passed upon such a question. If there be any defeats in slipping the dogs fairly, he will adjust the matter in judging the results of the course, but should never fail to render a decision on the points made simply because the hare rushed into the crowd and thus presented a less satisfactory contest than otherwise would have been witnessed.

The Care of Firearms.

There are few subjects of more importance to the field sportsman than that of caring properly for his firearms. A correspondent in an exchange says.

"This subject I am glad to see brought up, as it is always a source of displeasure to me to see a good gun neglected and badly cared for, and if I can say anything that will increase the interest in this line, shall feel fully paid for my trouble. But my rule is so simple I fear there are few but have a better way. But if they have, and will make it known through your valuable paper, I shall be glad to change at once. First, never let your gun stand over night without cleaning, and the sooner you can clean it after firing the better. Second, wet your cloth with turpentine, and have it fit the rifle tight enough so it will follow the rifles; wipe with this until the barrel is free from dirt and lead, then wipe with a dry soft cloth until the inside will not soil a white cloth, then saturate a cloth with good sperm oil, and oil thoroughly inside and out. For a shotgun it is well to have a little flour of energy to remove any particles of lead that may stick to the barrel.

I have had guns cared for in the above way lay for at least three or four months and come out without a speck, and to show you that my rifle is in good condition I enclose you three scores of ten shots each, which will speak for themselves, as they are an exact copy of the original targets. Always clean from the breech, and if you use a metal wiper use great care that you do not bruise the muzzle of your gun. But if your calibre will permit, always use a wooden wiper; I use one for my 25-calibre, and have never broke one yet."

An exchange produces the following which is too good to be lost.

"The day was hot and the air was inactive. I cautiously dodged from tree to tree, Indian fashion, expecting every moment to be compelled to empty the life-blood of some live thing upon the soft carpet-like surface of the trackless wild. The poetry in my soul kept blubbling up in my brain, and as I watched and waited my thoughts would hit upon little, impromptu bonnets after this fashion:

Oh hie thee away to the deep, peaceful wilds,
A death-dealing sportsman's here,
In leggings and boots and shirts without collars.
He is bound to have game if it costs forty dollars.
Watch with a care from the spot where you browse.
Run, run for your lives,
For here comes Mr. C—.

On, on, he creeps, o'er hills and dells,
With caution of a mouse.
The wild gazelle
Will soon catch ———
For here comes Mr. O——.
Up, up, ye denizens, get a gait,
Quick cut your sticks and run,
He's got a brand new uniform,
And, by gosh, he's got a gun.

Mr. J. A. R. Elliott's Fifth Annual Tournament, assisted by the gun clubs of Kansas City, will take place at that point on November 17 to 20 inclusive. The programme presents a number of excellent features for each day of the tournament. The following presents Mr. Elliott's idea of fairness to all shooters in tournament shooting. He says:

"Contained in our last year's programme, we clearly treated and showed why the classification and handicapping systems had failed to harmonize the amateur and expert shooters on the same grounds. We are again called upon to show the absurdity of the new handicapping system of making the expert shoot from unknown angles. This, like the rest, has been a failure for the following reasons:

The first and greatest reason is that the handicap lowers the record of the expert to such an extent as to put him in the grade with second and third class shooters, thereby taking from these classes the smaller percentage of the purses which they have every right to expect and need. As there are more ties on the smaller purses than on the larger ones, the unknown expert (of whom there are a great number that can shoot equally as well as the professional ones) steps in and gets the bulk of the stakes, while the amateur are forced to divide their small pittance with the experts.

Second, the only object outside of pleasure derived from shooting, is to excel in the art to such an extent as to be able to at least win one's expenses. When the shooter has become expert enough to do this under the new system, he is handicapped so he can not make better than a 3, 4 or 5 rate score, and the object to which he has devoted his time, attention and means to attain is taken away upon the first exhibition, which indicates that he is becoming perfect.

From the practical demonstrations manifested at our principal tournaments during contests for prizes and honors, we draw this conclusion, that the most satisfactory results are obtained for all classes when the contestant is permitted to draw his *pro rata* of the purse when it will equal his entrance in contest; and under this system we will hold our Fifth Annual Tournament, open to the world, and let the best man win.

In conclusion, I desire to say that I do but little, if any, shooting in my own tournament, as it requires all my time and attention endeavoring to make my visitors' stay as pleasant as possible while they remain in Kansas City."

THE KENNEL.

Owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, and for kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

2. Month Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, Feb-
 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
 3. Minister Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York Feb-
 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
 4. Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2,
 3. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
 5. Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburg,
 March 16, 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.
 6. New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston,
 April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.
 7. Southern California Kennel Clubs bench show April 28, 21, 22
 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.
 8. Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show,
 May 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.
 9. California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San
 Jacinto. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

Western Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., November 8; open stakes, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Odell, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 30. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Odell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss.
 May 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
 So Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California,
 May 18th. J. M. Kilgariff, Secretary, San Francisco.

When Old Jack Died.

When old Jack died we stayed from school (they said
At home we needn't go that day), and none
Of us ate any breakfast—only one,
And that was papa—and his eyes were red
When he came around where we were, by the shed,
And he was crying, and he was so sad
And half way in the shade. When we begun
To cry out loud, he turned and dropped his head
And went away; and mamma she went back
Into the kitchen. Then for a long while,
All to ourselves, like, we stood there and cried;
We thought no more good of school, or of old Jack
And funny things—although we didn't smile,
We could only cry when old Jack died.

When old Jack died, it seemed a human friend
Had suddenly gone from us; that some face
That we had loved to fondle and embrace
From babyhood, no more would condescend
To smile on us forever. We might bend
With fearful eyes above him, inquiring,
Our chubby fingers o'er him, romp and race,
Plead with him, call and coax--aye, we might send
The old tallooop up for him) whistle, hist,
(if boss had let us), or as willily vain,
Snapped thumbs, called "Speak," and he had not replied;
We would have gone to him, and kissed
The fowled ears, and yet they must remain
Deaf, motionless, we knew, when old Jack died,

When old Jack died, it seemed to us, some way,
That all the other dogs in town were pained
With our bereavement, and some that were chained
Even unslipped their collars on that day
To visit Jack in state, as though to pay
A last sad tribute there: while neighbors craned
Their heads above the high board fence and deemed
To sigh "Poor dog!" remembering how they
Had cuffed him when alive, perhance, because
For love of them he leaped to lick their hands—
Now that he could not, why they satisfied?
We children thought that, as we crossed his paws,
And o'er his grave, "way down in the bottom lands,
Wrote "Our First Love Lies Here," when old Jack died.
—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

An Appeal to All St. Bernard Lovers.

Attention has been drawn by a leader in the Daily Graph to the sad intelligence that the St. Bernard Hospice, languishing for lack of funds, says the English Stock-Exchange. This institution, from which the dogs take their name, was founded in Switzerland over nine hundred years ago by St. Bernard of Menthon, a native of Savoy, "whose heart being deeply touched by the dangers to which travellers journeying in winter time over the Mons Jovis were exposed, led him to establish cells for a dozen monks on the mountain, to which are added a guest-house for bed-ridden and invalided wayfarers, and it is distressing to hear of the unobtrusive and inoffensive fraternity who can claim so splendid an historic record of doing good are impoverished, and need help. The monks of St. Bernard are bound by their vows to give gratuitous shelter and food to all wanderers who seek their hospitality, but in modern times the hospice, during the summer, has been a favorite place of resort for tourists, among whom English and Americans predominate. Notwithstanding all the revolutions brought about by railways, it is estimated that at least twenty thousand persons, chiefly belonging to the peasant class, find their way every year over the St. Bernard; and the normal expenditure of the hospice is never less than fifty thousand francs, or about four thousand pounds sterling per annum. A variety of causes seems to have led to the dwindling away of the annual contributions, and the consequent drifting of the entire institution into financial embarrassment.

In England and America descendants of the brave dumb
ants which assist the holy brethren in their humane task
become the favorite companions of a vast number of
ogers. To the hearts of these owners and admirers who
pride in the well-being of their canine friends we ap-
on behalf of heir less fortunate relations in their cold
at the monastery. For the sake of the faithful dogs
and the monks we beg for contributions which shall help to
be roof over their heads, and preserve an institution
which has rendered such great service to humanity in the
past and is now in danger of being lost to future lost trav-
elers want of financial assistance. We shall be glad to
receive large contributions from St. Bernard men, and all
others, rich and poor, in America and Great Britain who
wish to assist in helping so good a cause. Subscriptions
may be addressed to the editor of the Stock-Keeper, 169
Nassau Street, E. C.

The Origin of the St. Bernards.

Never say no, I thought, when I made up my mind to write these lines, says a correspondent of English Stock-Keper, for I consider it a most slippery undertaking to trace the origin of the different breeds of our four-footed friend, and only the highly interesting article by Mr. Hughes in No. 679 of your valuable paper induces me to utter a few words in this affair. Mr. Hugh Dalziel describes a breed he calls Norwegian Elkhound in his book, "British Dogs." This breed, he says, resembles the St. Bernard in the shape of its head, in the color (red, with the characteristic white markings of the St. Bernard, the red shadowed with black at the tip of the hair), and in the possession of strong dewclaws. Therefore, Mr. Dalziel thinks it possible that this breed is related to the St. Bernard. Now, let us see what is this breed Mr. D. speaks about. What do we know about its origin? The Norwegian Elkhound of Scandinavian authors is an entirely different dog, which resembles the Pomeranian and the Eskimo dog (grey). The hound which Mr. D. describes is, I think, identical with the Smealandish Beagle. According to a Swedish author the latter was produced through a cross of the just mentioned Norwegian Elkhound of Scandinavian authors with hounds (Bracken) introduced from Germany and Poland. I cannot just remember how the German hounds are represented on old hunting pictures, but Mr. K. M., who reported about the hounds at the Zurich Exhibition in 1893 in the paper *Der Hund*, said that the Thurgau hounds, (Thurgauer Laufhunde) reminded him very much of the hounds painted in German hunting pictures of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. What are these hounds of Thurgau like? The points of this country describe them as stout dogs, "color reddish yellow (roe deer color), brownish red, with white markings, i. e., white blaze, white color, white chest, white feet, white end of the tail, the white color always subordinate. Self-colored specimens few and far between. Nearly all dogs show a blackish spot on the reddish-yellow tail."

Now, I do not think it impossible that the monks introduced a dash of hound blood into the ancient war dog Switzerland, when they began to employ the latter for their human purposes, wanting a dog with keen scenting powers. In this manner we can account for the color of the St. Bernard, and for his resemblance to the smallish Beagle. I will not forget to mention that the latter also exists in a black variety, with white or tan markings. A different, now perhaps extinct, type, a more leggy hound, was probably produced by introducing a Greyhound cross.

The Afshahs' Dogs.

There was a great drawback to our peace of mind while among the Afshabs, namely, the dogs, says Murray's Magazine. The great gray-colored sheep dogs, standing three feet high, with large heads like St. Bernards; fierce animals, trained to tackle the wild beasts of the mountains, and to act as patrols of the encampment during the night. On arrival, the first thing the kindly Afshabs did, was to warn us about the dogs, and to advise us never to step out of our cages alone, or wander as we wished at our own sweet will, without one of the tribe to protect us. It really was too ridiculous to see our soldier go for a walk under the protection of a little child, and to watch our servant standing at our cage door with a jug in his hand, not daring to go for milk until an old crone came to his assistance and put her naked foot upon the head of the growling quadruped, which was threatening his path. They feed these dogs on buttermilk poured into holes in the ground, and are greatly attached to them. "Better shoot one of their children than a dog," was the advice given to me when I threatened to use my revolver if attacked. "They are there policeman, and without their dogs, their cattle would soon be stolen." At night time the dogs are trained to wander around the encampment at some little distance, and the first night we were there, it had been a matter of wonder to us that amid all the other terrible noises, we never heard the bark of a dog, but the Afshabs are always on the watch, and a growl from one of these sentries is enough to summon them to the spot, gun in hand.

We could not help thinking how valuable dogs, such as these, would be for military purposes, and a passage in Pliny which I had read when young, and thought somewhat exaggerated occurred to me; when that author relates how King Saramantes lost his throne and regained it by fighting dogs, and how the Roman legions feared the bites of the savage dogs of the Cimbri more than their spears. I am not usually afraid of dogs, but I defy anyone to retain his equanimity with a row of Afshah dogs growling at him. In the mountains to the center of Asia Minor, where these dogs are bred, I am told the nomade will give as much as £10 for a good specimen; more, indeed, than they would give for a camel or a horse; so no wonder they greatly prize them. We were very kind indeed to those dogs during our stay at Anazaba, and before we left, had won the allegiance of those which resided in our immediate vicinity by liberal gifts of bones and bread, but we never could stray far alone without hearing an ominous growl which necessitated a speedy retreat.

Anent the action of the Philadelphia Kennel Club in withdrawing from the A. K. C. the Forest and Stream says:

The action taken by the Philadelphia Kennel Club is sure to cause considerable comment among members of dogdom. This club is one of the oldest kennel organizations, and includes members who are at all times active as exhibitors or sportsmen in the field. The principal ground on which the resignation is based is the shelving of the recommendation of the committee appointed by the A. K. C. that winners of field trial stakes held by clubs, members of the A. K. C. should be recognized, and two wins in an open to all stake should constitute a right to the title of field trial champion in the eyes of the A. K. C. This would have allowed the winners of the stakes of Philadelphia Kennel Club trials to compete for specials at shows given for dogs with best field trial records, etc. The question just lies in a nutshell: Should the winners of stakes in P. K. C. trials be put on par with winners of stakes at other trials where the competition is open to all. That is a matter for the A. K. C. to decide. One member of this committee put it to us this way: "Well, the stakes are open to all, for the membership in the P. K. C. is open to all." But that is not the way to look at it. The other charges brought by the president of the P. K. C. that the proceedings at the A. K. C. meetings are "out and dried," should be investigated and the charges sustained or refuted. The moral standing of the A. K. C. demand it, made as it is seriously in print by an important club like the Philadelphia Kennel Club. Interviewing the secretary of the A. K. C. on the subject we were told that Mr. Child, the P. K. C. delegate, said to him after the May meeting that "if those resolutions were not adopted the club would resign," and no answer was made.

Sales.

H. T. Harris, San Jose, has sold ——— Irish setter dog puppy by ch Elcho Jr., (3381) x imp. Kate I. x (11504) to A. H. Higgins, San Francisco, Cal.

Also Irish setter dog puppy, same litter to W. G. Flint,
San Jose, Cal.

We see that Mr. J. Herbert Watson has returned to his home in New York from the Great Bend meeting. Very sorry to learn that he could not be present at the Merced meeting.

The Masconah Kennel Club, of Chicago, recently decided not to give a show in '93 but will lend all possible assistance to the World's Fair dog show which will be held in June of that year. Thus the awards of this event may be recognized by the A. K. C. There is no question but this will now become a splendid show.

Mr. E. B. Bishop, the Irish setter fancier of Cincinnati, proprietor of the Glenmore Kennels, is at last able to be about, having been confined to his bed for about five months on account of a broken leg. We sincerely trust that he may speedily recover completely so as to be able to enjoy the sports to which he is so earnestly devoted.

We congratulate Dr. Van Hummell on the victory won in the Derby by his fine blooded puppies. There may be something in the English greyhound blood, but we are satisfied that the conditions are so radically different on the plains of Kansas and in the valleys of this State to that of England, that the record makers "over there" would never be "in it" in this country.

It is very necessary that puppies should now be looked to with increased caution. Be sure to give them a good dry place in which to exercise if this be possible. Great care must be exercised regarding the condition of the kennel, for the puppies must not be allowed to pass a single night in a damp place, or the chances are that they will not survive the shock consequent upon such a severe ordeal. The dampness from the fogs and mists is of such a nature as to require constant attention in order to keep the kennels in proper condition.

Several correspondents complain to me about the great prevalence of fleas in their kennels. No doubt the continued wet weather has had a lot to do with this, for the complaint seems to be quite general. The irritation caused by these insects keeps the dogs in backward condition, and where the canines are of the long-coated order, great damage is done by their continual scratching. Jeyes' Fluid diluted is an admirable disinfectant with which to syringe out kennels, and no harm is done if a good proportion of petroleum is used too. Fleas are said to shrivel up when they come in contact with this mineral oil.

The great mortality we so often find amongst puppies is caused by nothing more or less than worms. That round red stomach worm is the curse of our kennels, and I don't think it harms puppies, say a month old, to dose them. I have lately had considerable experience in this line, and save a valuable litter. Spratt's worm powders are effective, without pulling the poor little things all to pieces, and owners of crimped up, backward youngsters, had better try them, so that the puppies can build up a constitution before the cold weather comes on.

Mr. L. L. Capbell has several fine litters of pups at the Bay View Kennels, West Berkeley. Among them a litter of fine red Irish by Dan II (Elcho Jr.—Bronnie) out of Lady Josie, an excellent bitch sired and winner of third at the recent bench show. Another excellent litter of reds by the same dog out of Belle C. (Mike T.—Lady Elcho T.) and a litter of pointers by the Duke of Vernon out of Hornell Bess (Hornell Sam—Lassie G.) They are all looking in fine fettle, and are full of promise.

A special prize for the dog with the most muscle in the show would, no doubt, excite considerable interest here. But the variety recently led into a transatlantic show was pretty good. Of course, a smooth-coated dog would generally be the one for a prize of this sort, for such dogs as slye terriers are smothered with coat, and I don't think would stand much chance against a greyhound or a pointer. There can be no doubt but that we pay too little attention to the muscular developments of our animals. All showmen go for a great carcase, with flabby soft flesh, indeed it is not an uncommon thing to see St. Bernards too soft to stand up in the ring for a square twenty minutes.

Mr. Freeman Lloyd under the headline "Dogdom Up to Date" in the Shooting Times presents the following notes:

Greyhounds and coursing are ticklish things to play with. They are most expensive toys, and only fit for the sons of millionaires to handle. The cost of training is great, and then again the chances of winning are so very much against you. Take a 64-dog stake and mark what a lot of times a dog has to stand up before he can be declared the winner. Each time he is open to accidents, and he has to run a number of races before he can win the event. Therefore, I think a man has a better chance, providing he had good cattle, to win an important equine than canine stake.

Some of our popular show men have lately been having good sport amongst the stables and roots. I wonder how many of them work their show dogs! Isn't it a pity that the greatest dog country in the world should require two sorts of dogs—one for the bench and the other for the field. In other words, one dog for Sundays and another for week-days! I was talking with a very well-known breeder of prize sporting dogs the other day, and he told me that he kept others for work; and as a matter of fact he hated the sight of "the d—show spaniels," but he kept them just for the fun of running round to shows and enjoying himself. And there can be little doubt in the truth of this statement.

It is often amusing to see pictures of dogs in foreign and colonial papers with the wrong names under them. 'For my word wholesale pilfering goes on, and owners have the impudence to pin their own dogs' names to the pictures of others. For instance, a paper is just to hand from the Antipodes, and it is full of illustrations. Amongst others there are two engravings of pugs, Baron II. and Ruby by name, and said to be owned by Mr. G. F. Webb. Well, perhaps, such is the case, but just to show there is no ill-feeling, I am willing to wager a note that these very same pictures appeared in a contemporary some months ago with the names Bonsor and Comic Nelson under the picture.

On the Western Plains.

In the spring-time of the year 1860, five young men were thrown together by Providence, fate or fortune, it makes no difference which, in the then frontier town of Council Bluffs. Their names were, Frank Cooper, hailing from New York, Peter Horn from Kentucky, Julius Rainbow from Pennsylvania, Cornelius Vanderbilt from Connecticut—whether or no a relative of the great commodore, though he claimed to be, deponent testifieth not—and Ben. Calton from California, the writer of this o'er true tale.

They were all vigorous, ambitious of action and full of the spirit of adventure. Fortuitous circumstance having thrown them together, and being all of genial natures, it took them not long to form a friendly relation.

In a short time they had formulated a plan for the purpose of exploring the western plains and of hunting bison and shooting such smaller game as might fall in their way.

As I, Ben. Calton, am the narrator I will speak henceforth in the first person.

Our mounts were all of thoroughbred Kentucky stock from the blue-grass region. We were armed with Sharp's rifles, Colt's revolvers and sheath knives of the Bowie pattern and provided with an ample supply of ammunition. Our first plan was to take only such supplies as could be carried in saddle-bags, as we had determined to live, as much as possible, "on the resources of the country," that is, to depend for subsistence upon what game we might capture and not encumber ourselves with unnecessary baggage, but, while purchasing supplies, discovered that saddle bags were insufficient for transportation of what was required.

So we brought a pack mule, large and powerful, and trained to the business of packing. His disposition was kindly; he had a mild, contemplative eye, and his coat was black as the raven's wing. He was also of Kentucky blue-grass origin, and, doubtless the blue blood of his aristocratic congeners pulsed through his plebeian arteries. Horn who was a great admirer of John C. Breckenridge, baptised him with the name of Breck, and from that time, Breck he was called.

To the man of the present it may seem ridiculous, the idea of living off the resources of a country inhabited only by savages and wild beasts, and, looking back through the dim vista of more than thirty years, the idea seems somewhat presumptuous to me, but we got through with it all the same. And why not? Civilized man can beat the savage at his own game every time. If the red-skin can live by the chase why not the white man?

He does. For two centuries the hunters and trappers, the pioneers of civilization, have lived from the proceeds of the rifle and the chase and this while constantly fighting the implacable, savage foe.

Old Breck was loaded down with stores—flour, bacon, sugar, coffee, salt, pepper, yeast-powder, a small supply of medicines and a liberal supply of *aqua vitae* and cooking and camping equipage, and each man carried on his saddle a small sack of rice and a small sack of beans. Old Breck's pack was wonderful to behold; it looked as though it was too much for one poor beast to get away with, but he braced himself and stood under it manfully and appeared not in the least distressed. Doubtless he knew from past experience that his burden would be lightened each day. As soon as our arrangements were complete, early one bright morning, we started westward, our hearts burning with anticipation of pleasurable and exciting adventure. No apprehension of misadventure or danger had we; we were too young and enthusiastic to harbor such ideas, and all our thoughts were laden with golden anticipation.

We crossed the Missouri on an old rickety ferry-boat to Omaha on the Nebraska side.

This town of Omaha was not then what it has since become—an emporium; its most prominent features were an absence of people and of business. It appeared to be in *articulo mortis*. Plenty of fine buildings were there, but they were nearly all vacant, and on the windows and doors of most of them was placarded the ominous legend—"To Let." On several was posted, "This house for sale." I suppose the owner had sailed out and was waiting for his property to sail after him. Desolation and decay brooded in the surroundings and tinged the spirit with sadness and the mind with gloom. We tarried not long in this deserted village, but pushed out upon the broad prairie, where we could hold sweet communion with Nature in her freest mood, untroubled by the presence of pushing, competing, civilized man.

Our first camp was on the Elk Horn, a tributary of the Platte from the north. We camped on the left bank near the stream, where nothing could be seen but its placid waters, which mirrored the azure vault and the undulating swell of the bosom of the broad prairie. The prairie was covered with a luxuriant growth of verdant herbage, which bent and swayed and nodded responsive to the caresses of Zephyr with a coy motion that seemed to both invite and repel as though they loved his wooing, but were too bashful to say so. It was early in the afternoon when we made camp. We picked our horses in the midst of an herbage that would have made the mouth of an epicurean cow water, but old Breck was left to roam and graze at his own sweet will. We had acquired confidence in his fidelity. He had conceived a strong affection for Horn's horse, and as long as the horse was held the mule would stay by.

After partaking of coffee and slap-jacks we lighted our pipes, spread our blankets on the sweet grass redolent of meadow perfumes, and lay down in the bright sunshine to enjoy a smoke, to rest and take a siesta.

There was nothing to mar the beauty of the primitive scene, the dreamy, soothing influence of the environment, and quickly Somnus spread his magic net over us and we were fast locked in the arms of Morphy.

As the sun was slanting towards the horizon of the Occident I was aroused, though still somnolently inclined, by a series of grating sounds which to my sleepy senses sounded like the grunt of a hungry hog in expectancy of a bucket of swill. I roused up, rubbed my eyes and looking around saw that our little camp was surrounded by a lot of villainous-looking red-skin bucks.

At first I was somewhat alarmed, but seeing that they were unarmed and showed no hostile intent, I quickly concluded that these thoughts were bent on gentle Peace, and their only motive was to gratify the natural curiosity of the savage. They were Pawnees, whose reservation and villages were not far distant. They were all stalwart young fellows and dressed in garb naturalistic with the exception of brass-clouts and vermilion painted faces, so, after returning their friendly salutations I busied myself preparing supper.

As there was neither tree nor shrub in sight the fuel used was "buffalo-chips," an excellent substitute for wood, and many a hearty meal have I enjoyed that was cooked over a buffalo-chip fire. Here I made my first essay at cooking rice. While preparing supper the thought occurred that boiled rice would be a welcome addition to the scanty bit of fare, so I put a quart of rice into the little camp-kettle,

filled it with water and set it on the fire, and then, in my innocence and ignorance, thinking the rice all right, went about making coffee, fryings lap-jacks and boiling fitches of bacon. While thus engaged some expressive grunts from the Pawnee braves, who were squatted on their hams around the fire intently watching operations, while the drool of hungry expectancy trickled down their leathery jaws, called my attention.

Looking up I saw the little kettle of rice foaming over in snowy billows like the crests of breakers on a storm-lashed shore. I hastily removed the kettle from the fire but it seemed as though the white billows would never stop rolling; the rice granules swarmed all round the kettle and over the green grass and at the same time an odor of burnt rice prevailed the atmosphere.

Seeing that the rice was spoilt I tumbled it out on the grass and, by gesture, invited the hungry sons of Lo to sail in and devour, an invitation which they were swift to accept, and in an incredibly short time not a vestige of rice was to be seen, all had traveled down the greedy gullets of the gentle savages who were licking their lank, lank jaws in anticipation of more; but, "No more, oh, never more!" would burnt rice of my cooking delectate their palates or fill their insatiable maws. I felt as charitably inclined toward the dusky demons as the butcher, who, when he killed a bullock, always gave the horns and hoofs to the poor, but I had no more bullocks to kill just then.

By this time the sleepy boys were fully aroused and responded with alacrity to the call to supper, and, with remorseless appetite, threw themselves around the homely fare. Hungriness is a normal condition on the plains. The noble red man, seeing that there was no likelihood of getting any more muck-a-muck, gave a shrill whoop, started on a run for their wigwams and were soon lost to sight. So far the day had been calm, bright, beautiful and silent with that impressive silence that broods over uninhabited desert and plain; unbroken in its even quietude save by that melodious undertone, the drone of insect life. Suddenly the scene was changed. In the west, gathering as from illimitable space or spoken into existence by magic power of genii, appeared vast masses of cumulus clouds their apices towering to the sky, white as drifted snow, their bases broad-expanded, black as ink.

Over their faces lambent lightnings played, and the low rumbling of distant thunder in muttering tones was swept across the plain by accelerating winds to our attentive ears. The gentle Zephyr, with startling abruptness, was transformed into a howling tornado, and the grand cumuli, impelled by the gathering hurricane, in serried phalanx, charged on us with appalling velocity. The horses became restive and old Breck lifted up his voice and brayed, whether in challenge, or defiance, or fear of the coming storm was one of the things that "No fella can find out." We hastily looked to the more secure tethering of the horses but left old Breck free. The stores and ammunition were covered with our only piece of canvass—we had no tent—which we fastened firmly with picket pins, and, with bated breath waited the onslaught of the tempest. Nor had we long to wait. In less time than it takes to tell, the storm was upon us. The rain fell in spouts, in sheets and in cascades. The lightning was so incessant that there was no interval between the flashes and it blinded us; we could hear its swish as it darted through the startled air. The thunder rolled and rattled and roared, and reverberated from cloud to cloud, and from cloud to earth, and jarred the tympanum like the concussion of a thousand fifty-ton guns fired in quick succession. "From crag to crag leaped the live thunder" wasn't it for there were no crags to leap from. The terrified horses broke from their fastenings and in wild fright and fight scattered over the plain, their hoof-beats distinguishable above the roar of the warring elements.

Staid old Breck caught the panic and skeddaddled with his half brothers. The wind was so powerful that we were forced to lie prone on the ground and grasp the grass to prevent being blown away.

Just below us the water was blown clean from the river's bed, leaving it dry. The fury of the storm was of but few minutes duration: the clouds assumed the nimbus form and a steady downpour of rain continued for several hours. This continuous downpour was unusual; it was our only experience of such conclusion of a thunder storm on the plains. We encountered many of them and always, as soon as the first fury of the storm had exhausted itself, the clouds rolled away and the sun burst forth in effulgent splendor. These storms seldom lasted more than a half hour, and, as we became used to them, they became a delight instead of a terror, to both man and beast. The horses soon learned to recognize the signs of gathering storm, to "smell the battle from afar" and instead of showing terror they seemed to glory in it, and though they said "neigh" they were not afraid. Old Breck, when he saw a thunder-storm gathering would switch his tail, wave his ears and bray a discordantly melodious welcome. To watch the gathering and growing of one of these storms, the gyrating clouds, the flashing lightnings detonating in ear-splitting thunder the on-rushing of the tornado was inspiring and soul expanding: every sense responded in an exultant pæon and every nerve thrilled, shaken to its innermost fiber by the grand display of Nature's power; the mind was exalted and enthused with the idea that man's genius might yet cope with, and overcome the forces of nature and harness them to his needs and uses. God is but the sum of human intelligence.

Long before the rain ceased falling and the clouds rolled away, Night had spread her sable pall, but as the skies cleared the stars shone out, and in their insufficient light we started out to find the horses.

We tramped for miles through the sodden grass, which grew as high as the waist. A cold wind blew from the north-west and oh! the chilly cheerlessness of it, the wetness and weariness of it and the dismal dreariness of it.

Just as Aurora began to illumine the eastern horizon a sound like the whinny of a horse, faint but distinct, was borne to our strained and listening ears; following the direction from which the sound appeared to come, we came upon the horses huddled together as if for common protection and shivering with cold and fear, but old Breck was nowhere within the range of vision.

The horses seemed as joyed to be found as we were to find them, and in expressive horse language, neighed their welcome and expressed their delight in the protective presence of the superior animal man. Wearily we wended our way to camp. The sun was climbing the eastern verge of the blue vault as we returned to camp, shedding his genial rays, diffusing warmth and comfort. The horses, subdued by the terrors and discomforts of the night, were docility personified.

They were securely picketed and appeared to delight in their thralldom. There was an attempt to make coffee but it was no go; the "chips" wouldn't burn, they were too sodden, so in miserable mockiness and weariness and sleepiness we stood around until our garments and blankets were dry,

and then lay down to take a much needed rest and sleep. The sun-god had driven away the aque-demon in whose remorseless grip had been held, the live-long night both man and beast and under his mantling beneficence we slept the sleep of the just and of exhaustion. I was awakened by a faint sound that seemed to come from the far-away. Seeing that the sun was slanting I roused up and as it was my trick in the culinary department set about getting supper. The sun had dried the "chips" and I soon had a glowing fire ready for boiling coffee and frying bacon and slap-jacks. In the midst of these preparations, borne on the west wind, again came that ominous sound. Through my thoughts there flashed the recollection of a fragment of poetry that I had read in my school-boy days, "There came a sound, 'twas like the tread of wolves along the valley's bed. There came a sound, 'twas like the roar of ocean on its winter shore." But it was neither of these; it was the braying of old Breck. There is nothing comparable to the bray of a mule for ear-splitting except that of his uncle, the ass, and the mule can give his uncle points in a game of vociferous dissonance and take every trick.

After his flight in blind terror of the storm, he had recovered his lost senses, and becoming lonesome, set out in search of his deserted comrades. With that sure instinct which characterizes the mule, derived from both species of his progenitors, and doubtless conferred on him by Nature's law of compensation to balance his hybrid state and lack of procreative power, he, unerringly, found his way back to camp, and the sound borne on the breeze was his note of warning, of recognition and of joy at the prospect of renewed social intercourse with his fellow brute and man.

Slowly and deliberately old Breck wended his way campwards, stopping frequently to nibble a tempting tuft, but ever and anon lifting his melodious voice and trumpeting his challenge.

Horses and men, with neighs and shouts sent back an answering challenge and a welcome. Old Breck leisurely strolled into camp feigning that nothing unusual had happened, as though his escapade of the night was an every-day occurrence.

He went straight to his love, Horn's horse, and they rubbed noses, and nickered, and expressed as much delight as if they had been long lost brothers just reunited. Then, with drooped head and flapping ears, he came over to the camp-fire and, with dreamy, wistful, contemplative eye in which was a far-away expression as though his thoughts were bent on the long ago, viewed, for a minute, the preparation for supper. The sadness of his thoughts filled his eye and he turned away with such a heart-broken expression of mule-cheek that my own eyes dimmed in sympathy. A moment later I heard a suspicious munching sound and turning round saw old Breck chewing up a side of bacon. He had sneaked around, pretending to graze, all the time keeping an eye on me, and when he saw that my attention was directed to culinary operations, stealthily slipped up to the bacon sack stolen a piece which he was munching with great gusto and apparently oblivious to surroundings. With whip and thong I roughly remonstrated and with a snort and a snap of heels he went to grass.

The mule is a natural thief when his appetite is involved. He loves bacon and will steal it when opportunity offers.

One who goes camping on the plains with a supply of bacon had better watch his mule if he have one, else he may find himself out of meat.

Though the mule is a thief when a "grub stake" is in sight, he don't differ in that regard from other animals, man included. He is a much maligned brute. He is not a production of the orderly laws of natural development, but is the result of man's interference with those laws. Writers have taken delight in depicting him as possessed of all devilities, of being imbued with the spirit of malice and vindictiveness. All such portrayals are slanderous: he is when treated rightly, gentle, patient, faithful, trustworthy, and as loving as a dog, without the dog's persistent demand of recognition. He is also a more watchful guardian than the dog, for the mule works while the dog sleeps. He is not malevolent unless abused, but resents ill-treatment with deep vindictiveness and will strike, kick and bite when his inner consciousness tells him he is not fairly treated, while to kind treatment he is as responsive as a child. B. T. C.

A Denver woman named Ruth L. Oaks has sued a cable line company for killing her St. Bernard dog in June, 1889. She claims damages in the sum of \$750.

-Snipe, duck and goose shooting is now the favorite sport with the gunners of this section. No one need return empty handed as game of all classes mentioned to which quail may be added, is more plentiful than it has been known to be for several seasons past.

The number of geese and ducks now in the country are legion. They fly as a cloud, covering the face of the sky, that is, of course in places, about their usual and favorite haunts. One sportsman from this city, bagged seventy odd ducks one day last week and stated that if he had so desired he could easily have slaughtered as many geese. They must have been quite numerous.

Again, I have noticed lately in American dailies that pictures have been cribbed wholesale, and names of American dogs placed under them. Well, such is paltry you will agree, and the sooner the whole thing is exposed the better, for it only gets the undogly public into a mess and on the wrong track. I hope the time will come when our friends across the seas will be able to breed good stuff, and now that they are on the lookout for good bitches, it is very likely they will succeed. I think the market in high-priced prize and stud dogs has about reached its limits.

A wail comes from Denver, by way of Field and Farm, anent the coursing at Great Bend. It says:

"The national coursing trials at Grand Bend, Kansas, last week were not fairly conducted if the stories of returning dog men of Denver are correct. A. J. Cattenbach, president of the Queen City coursing club, says: While there I was agreeably surprised at the exhibition of our Denver dogs, one of which, Pearl of Pekin, entered in the all-aged stake, met and defeated every opponent until the last course, when she met Chicopee Lass, a crack bitch from California. In this, the deciding course of the meet, the owner of Chicopee Lass rode over Pearl of Pekin. According to all rules of coursing this would entitle Pearl of Pekin to the course and first money. The Pearl of Pekin is only twenty months old, and was raised in Denver. It was the first time that she ever ran in public, and when we consider that she met and defeated the supposed best dogs of all-ages in the United States, it seems outrageous that she should not reap the fruit of the victory so pluckily won."

HE IS KING OF PACERS.

Record of Direct, the Most Wonderful of All the Harness Horses.

The most wonderful horse that has appeared this year is the champion pacer Direct, record 2:06. As a four-year-old he won many stakes and retired with a record of 2:23. As a four-year-old he won every four-year-old stake he started in in California, and was only beaten twice, and then by aged horses, but was second in each of these races, and in one, beaten by Palo Alto, the third heat was trotted in 2:13. He retired as a four-year-old with a record, made in the third heat of a winning race, of 2:13. As a five-year-old he was brought East, but met with an accident, and took nothing of it that year, but he was always inclined to pace and the heavyweights and shoes necessary to make him trot had begun to tell on him, so his owner and breeder, Monroe Salisbury, permitted him to pace. In 1891, at six years, he won his first race as a pacer, getting a record of 2:26; was again sick and didn't start for three weeks, when he won the race, taking the third, fourth and fifth heats, making a record of 2:15, which was at Cleveland. He won his races at Buffalo and Rochester, and at the meeting in Chicago in August was forced out the first heat in 2:11; he followed against his record of 2:11 at the last day of the trotting meeting at Washington park, making the mile in 2:10. At Independence, Iowa, he reduced this to 2:09; and 2:06, the fastest ever made by a horse in harness. He continued to go fast miles at the different meetings, ranging from 2:06 to 2:07. At Terre Haute he met his first defeat by the greatest Hal Pointer, but the track was unsuited to Direct, owing to recent rains, and his owner objected to starting him. He met Hal Pointer again at Nashville, Tenn., last week, Wednesday, and beat him in the phenomenal time of 2:10, 2:09 and 2:11, averaging the three fastest heats ever made in harness. Later still—He met Hal Pointer at Columbia, Tenn., beat this horse and broke the world's record, pacing the three heats in 2:09, 2:08, 2:08. Direct is a strictly trotting-bred pacer. His sire was Director, record 2:17, whose sire was Dictator, the brother of Dexter, 2:17. His dam is Echora, 2:23, a great trotting mare in her day. Director was a wonderful race horse and a half brother to Phallas 2:13, but while Phallas had the fastest record (the great \$10,000 stake in Hartford in 1883) when both were entered, Director won the race. He was perfectly gaited, level-headed and when on the turf was known as the "Black Tornado," so it is not surprising that he has sired the fastest stallion in the world and the champion harness horse. The wonderful thing about Direct is that he should appear with no record as a pacer and the first year go like a comet to the greatest speed—quarters in 27 seconds, a 1:48 gait.

What Has Been Done.

A recapitulation of the trotting and pacing meetings of 1891 would show that the harness horse is completely outstripping his brother of the galloping gait. It has been a great season for the trotting interests. It does seem that day by day the trotting horse industry takes on a new lease of life and fairly bounds forward. There is always something new and sensational to keep up the interest and to induce breeders to strive for greater achievement. Trotting races are now governed by a code of rules and laws that are a stringent and binding as are our State and corporate laws. They are founded upon a good basis, and are enforced. The good and eventful year of 1891 has seen less obduracy and crookedness on the trotting turf than ever before, while the running tracks, in a great measure, are still the haunts and rendezvous of perpetrators of shameful crookedness. On the trotting tracks the jobbery and crookedness almost entirely exploded and miscreants punished, while on the other hand it is far from the same, says a writer in the American Trotter. On the running tracks these things are more often hidden than they are brought to light. Twice many people have attended the trotting meetings this year ever attended in any one season previous to 1891, and the interest manifested in the bigger harness events was greater and more universal than that noticeable in the greatest of running events. Trotting races are popular and their popularity is ever on the increase. The town from which I now write is to have its first real trotting meeting in a few weeks and interest in coming races is at fever heat. A running meeting, and which is of as much importance as are any held in the city, will follow the trots, but the trotting meeting completely overshadows the running meeting. The bang-tails we met here year in and year out for fifty years, but the trotting meeting is attracting much more attention and promises to elicit larger crowds than ever attended any running meetings here. Of course this town has had pumpkin shows heretofore, and they created considerable interest in the trotting horse. First comes the pumpkin show, but in a few years comes the sure-enough trotting meeting. The "country fair" has been instrumental in making the trotting turf the popularity it has attained, and sections where meetings have not been held, these exhibitions should be encouraged by all interested in the success of the trotting turf. Reader, think for a moment of the ideas made by breeders of trotters in the past twenty years and picture the vastness of the trotting industry ten years hence.

Curious Accident to a Hostler.

Last Thursday a young man named Henry Carroll, employed on the farm of John Holt, the manufacturer, at the Five-Mile House on the Sonora road, was cleaning some harness, and while scraping a collar a scale from the collar, made by the sweat of the animal that wore it, entered the corner of his right eye. He rubbed the eye and thought it got the scale out, resuming work and working all day. At night, however, the eye began to swell and give him pain, and at midnight he came to town for relief. Since then he has been under the care of competent physicians, but has been growing worse, until this morning the eye broke and the aqueous humor ran out. The eye is of course totally destroyed. The other one is also in danger, as the poison from the scale scraped from the mule collar has penetrated deep into the socket, and may not only cause blindness, but death.—Stockton Mail.

Don't tear your entrails out with pills and purgatives. Use Simmons Liver Regulator.

FA SODA is sold in all saloons, restaurants and drug stores on the Pacific Coast.

Trotting at San Bernardino.

SAN BERNARDINO, Cal., Oct. 30, 1891.

The three days of racing which commenced at Cole's track yesterday began very well, and the very best races are to occur to-day and to-morrow. The customary race-course crowd was there, from the smooth-talking owner of the wheel of fortune to the farmer who talks about horses till race time and then fails to acknowledge that he can't pick winners.

Pools commenced selling very low, but after the first heat in the stallion trotting race the pool-seller had all he could do in disposing of the pools at very fair prices.

The judges were Wyatt Karp, Billy Bourke, Cash Harvey, A. B. Gifford and Bob Garner.

The first event of the day was a quarter-mile dash for district horses that have not started in the southern circuit in 1891. There were six entries—Rosie, Tom Poco, Minnie B, Trixy Thorn, Sam and Stella. Rosie won the race, Trixy Thorn second and Stella third. Time, twenty-two seconds.

The next was a trotting race for 50 per cent. of the gate money. J. C. Thorn entered Bob Mason Jr.; D. G. Whiting entered Inca Jr.; Clay Moore was entered in this race, but had to be withdrawn on account of lameness in one of his hind legs. Bob Mason won the first two heats in 2:32 and 2:30 respectively, and Inca Jr. won the next two in 2:29 and 2:32 respectively. The fifth heat was won by Bob Mason Jr. in 2:32, and he was declared the winner.

The third race was for a private purse and was not on the programme. It was between a sorrel horse belonging to Lehman, the butcher, and Dan Hays' Tom Poco. It was a half-mile dash and the race was started by The Courier-horse editor. Tom Poco won, but it was only by a scratch.

The third and last race was a trotting one for 50 per cent. of the gate money. The entries were Smith's Inca, by J. H. Kelly, and Ben Harrison, by Dodd Dwyer. The gray gelding Richard was entered for this race, but his owner, Mr. Chas. Slosson, said no one was authorized to enter him, and therefore he refused to allow him to be brought out. Smith's Inca won the first two heats in 2:55 and 2:51, and Ben Harrison won the third heat in 2:56.

On account of darkness the race was postponed until to-day and will be the first event on this afternoon's programme.

His Mule Team.

A characteristic West-Virginia or Eastern Kentucky road ran up the hill in its own wild fashion. The two stunted little mules hitched to the old-fashioned wagon tugged and staggered up the road along the hill with a subdued air of objection. The wheels of the vehicle were ridged deep with yellow clay from the last hollow passed, and the legs of the diminutive animals were dabbed up to the belly with the sticky compound of water and virgin soil.

The antique driver sat upon a pile of meal sacks in the rickety wagon looking even more backward and remote than the rest of the outfit. Homespun, hickory breeches and a million or so burs completed his toilet, further defective through a big red bandana about his scrawny neck and a vigorous twist to the long, unkempt whiskers.

Down the hill came riding a town-bred man, with his brist outaway coat and his Prince Albert self-assurance on. The legs of his horse were thick-painted with the prevalent yellow dote from the road in the bottoms beyond the hill.

"Going to Baylorsville?" called the town-bred man to the patriarch upon his rural chariot.

"I reckon."

"You can't get through."

"Why can't I?"

"There's a couple of mud holes down the road there a bit that will swallow both those rats of yours," grinned the facetious town-bred man, tipping his whip toward the diminutive mules.

The old man sat silently a moment. Then he got down and carefully tightened the bands, straps and tugs of his gear and backed off, silently gazing at the two propellers. Climbing back into his seat he powdered dubiously awhile. Then he scratched his head.

"Is them holes putty deep?"

"No bottom," cheerfully returned the town-bred man.

"Did you come through 'em yourself?"

"Yes."

"Git through all right?"

"Yes."

The old man's grizzled face broke into a bright smile of reassurance. He pulled up his lines, whacked the small animals a couple with his hoop-pole goad and shouted: "G'lang there, Moses and Aaron! A mule kin git through if a jackass kin."

And the team went over the hill on the jump, while the town-bred man got down, vehemently kicked the horse for nothing at all, and loped down the road with a facial expression that would have soured vinegar pickles.—Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.

Too Late.

This is the dispatch he sent to a friend at the race track just before he invited everyone in sight to have a drink.

"Put \$50 on for me. Missed train."

This is the reply he received as he was ordering the third round and telling every one that he had a dead sure \$20 to 1 shot on the second race:

"Put \$50 on what?"

This is the answer he made all haste to send:

"On Stick-in-the Mud to win the second race. Don't fail."

This is what the ticket said as he told the bar-tender to put half a dozen bottles on ice:

"Second race—Stick-in-the-Mud first, Old Hoss second. Time, 1:51 1/2."

This is the dispatch he received as he was about to order the first of the half dozen bottles opened:

"Too late. Why didn't you give me the name in your first telegram?"

This is the reply he sent as he walked out of the hotel barroom and started in the direction of the government pier:

"Can you give me the name of a good asylum for idiots and feeble-minded sports?"

Catalogue Work a Specialty.

We have completed arrangements for the compiling of stock farm catalogues. Our facilities for this work are unequalled on this coast and for accuracy, promptness, perfect work and low prices we believe we can compete with any publishing house in the United States. Our immense stock of cuts, catalogues, stud books and record tables enables us to issue stallion cards also, that are complete. All orders will receive prompt and careful attention.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

E. D., Walla Walla.

I wish you would please let me know through your paper what races or races were trotted at Oakland, October 5th, 1886, and the 13th of October, 1886, and what the purses were.

Answer—There was no racing at Oakland on the dates you mention of which we can find any trace. The fair was held at that place early in September of 1886, however.

S. H. D. W., Woodville, Tulare Co., Cal.

Will you give me any information in regard to the pedigree of a mare named Kit Douglass through your valuable paper?

Answer—We publish this question in full relying upon the hope that some of our readers may be able to answer. We can find no trace of her.

E. L., Albany, Or.

Your answer to my inquiry in your last issue was duly received, and as far as I am concerned was entirely satisfactory; but the party with whom I am betting is not satisfied. He says that the Gutenberg races were ignored by all turf publishing journals and Guides during the years 1888 and 1889. If you can, give an answer that you think will settle the wager.

Answer—The Gutenberg races were not ignored by either the publishers of the official Guide, or by the turf papers, as you can see by referring to them. As to the fairness of the races there, we cannot vouch for them.

J. D., San Francisco, Cal.

Please give the pedigree of John Treat, who has been put in the programme as by Shiloh, dam not known?

Answer—John Treat is by Shiloh (son of Cosmo); first dam, May, by Norfolk; second dam, May B lle, by Owen Dale; third dam, Bonnie Belle, by Belmont; fourth dam, Liz Givens, by Langford; fifth dam, Charlotte Pace, by Sir Archy; sixth dam by imp. Restless; seventh dam, Green's Celer Mare, by Celer; eighth dam by Partner; ninth dam by Apollo; tenth dam by imp. Valiant; eleventh dam by James; twelfth dam by imp. Jolly Roger. Cosmo, Shiloh's sire, brought to California in 1859, was by imp. Shyllock, dam by imp. Priam; second dam, Sophia, by Red Gauntlet; third dam, Clara Fisher, by Kosquisko, etc.

K. T., Oakland.

What Abbotsford Jr. got that record last week?

Answer—Abbotsford Jr., that got a record of 2:28 1/2 at Concord is Abbotsford Jr., by Abbotsford, dam by American Boy. He is the property of Mr. John C. Galindo, Concord, Contra Costa county, California.

Searcher, Los Angeles, Cal.

What age was Maud S. when she made her record, and when was it made?

Answer—A little over eleven years of age. Her record of 2:08 1/2 was made July 30, 1885.

G. H., Wilmington, Cal.

1. How many stallions named David Hill have been used in this State? 2. Did any horse of that name stand at or near San Jose? If so, which one? 3. Breeding of each horse named David Hill? 4. Did any of them have any representatives in the 2:30 list, if so, how many? 5. Was Biggarts' Rattler and Napa Rattler the same horse?

Answer—1. Dave Hill 857, Dave Hill 858, Dave Hill, Jr., and Easton's David Hill. There may have been more, but we have not heard of them. 2. Dave Hill, Jr., stood near San Jose—Mountain View, Santa Clara County. 3. Dave Hill 857, foaled 1852, by Black Lion (son of Black Hawk 5), dam by Liberty (son of Bishop's Hambletonian); Dave Hill 858, foaled 1861, by Dave Hill, son of Black Hawk 5, dam not traced; Dave Hill, Jr., foaled 1864, by Dave Hill 857, dam by St. Lawrence; Dave Hill (Easton's), sired by Black Hawk 5, dam not traced. It will be observed that they are called "Dave Hill" and not "David Hill". Wallace gives them "Dave." 4. Dave Hill 857 has two in the list, Dave Hill 858 three, Dave Hill, Jr., one 5. This is a disputed question that has not been settled conclusively as yet.

Names Claimed.

W. M. Murray, Sacramento, Cal., claims the following names:

LAURA CURTIS, for brown filly, foaled April 1, 1891, sired by Three Cheers, dam Marguerite, by Leinster; second dam Maggie S., by Bayonet, (full brother to Parole.)

PRINCE WILLIAM, for chestnut colt, four white feet and strip in face, foaled March 27, 1891, by Prince of Norfolk, dam imp. Royal Bess, by Royal George; second dam Queen Bess, imported.

A Merited Tribute.

Mr. O. N. Reynolds, of Palo Alto, is certainly in a position to judge of the actual practical workings of any remedy for horses, as he has to attend to and administer medicines to every sick animal on this immense ranch, and he says: "I have no hesitancy in highly recommending Welch's Inhaler. I believe that had it not been for the timely use of this invention this spring, neither Palo Alto, Arion or Bell Bird would have been in shape to make their famous records at Stockton. I heartily endorse the eulogistic letter of Mr. Marvin and say that the Welch Palo Alto Veterinary Inhaler is the best medicine and appliance I have ever used for curing and preventing the spread of distemper, colds and bronchial affections in horses. If I could not speedily replace the one I have, I would not sell it for \$500. I have used it repeatedly and know just what I am talking about."

All owners of livery stables in the land should adorn their walls with appropriate pictures. We would advise those who wish to be up with the times to call and see the magnificent assortment that is for sale by Sanborn, Vail & Co. at their different stores. Pictures of all the great turf performers are there.

Will all owners of 2:30 performers in this State please send in the names, ages, pedigrees and the time and place where these records were made to this office as soon as possible. We wish to give every California-bred horse credit as well as all owners.

That shortness of breath is dyspepsia. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

NAPA SODA blends pleasantly with all wines and liquors.

Berry & Co.'s Chicago Combination Sale.

F. J. Berry & Co. opened their fifth five days' combination horse sale, on Tuesday, Oct. 27th, at Dexter Park, Chicago, and sold 113 head the first day for a total of \$23,165, the average being brought down by common horses sold in the evening. The catalogued horses comprised carriages and coach teams and road horses. The heaviest buyers were R. H. Woodin, Nashville, Tenn.; John Van Tassel, New York; Philadelphia Tattersall, Pa.; Wilson & Tichner, Chicago; John Wilson, Palatine, Ill., the balance going to numerous private parties who improved the opportunity to secure some of the choice consignments. The carriage teams sold from \$320 to \$650, and road horses from \$125 to \$790, the quality and amount of speed governing the price. Developed speed was in good demand and knee actors at a premium during the sale.

On Wednesday, Oct. 28th, Bain Driving Park Stud was sold, prices running low on account of the stock being in poor condition. A large crowd of prominent breeders and horsemen stood ready to buy all the best animals of the stud at their full value. The Waters Stock Farm bought Jane W. by Young Jim, \$425; Mabel B. by Pluto, \$280; and several other animals of Bain's consignment. Laura Swigert, the dam of Addie Hayes 2:30½, was knocked down to Dr. W. T. Williams, Racine, Wis., for \$500. Several head of O. P. Alford's, Lexington, Ky., horses were sold, Geo. W. Gates, Oakbrook, Wis., buying Maggie H. and Mollie Rice by Barney Wilkes, for \$790 and \$510 respectively. Maggie H. has a record of 2:28½ made in the ninth heat of a winning race, and young Yates thinks he has a surprise for the boys at the pumpkin shows next fall. Seventy-nine horses comprised the day's sales, bringing a total of \$22,515.

The announcement that Col. R. P. Pepper & Son's, and Geo. B. Hayes consignments would be sold on Thursday, October 29th, attracted representatives from nearly all the Western stock farms. The bidding was spirited and prices satisfactory on all the animals that passed under the hammer. The residue of O. P. Alford's horses were sold in the morning and the other Kentucky consignments in the afternoon.

Young Cupid, by Barney Wilkes, dam by Strathmore, was bought by John Wilson, Palatine, Ill., for \$520; Dan Cupid, 3 years, full brother to Young Cupid, V. H. O. Bosworth, Lexington, Ky., \$760; Lotie Temple by Mambrino Temple, dam by Alex. Abdallah, bought by same party for \$1,000. Speaker Randall, by Judge Salisbury, dam by Gov. Sprague, J. H. Bair, Jerseyville, Ill., \$850; Judge Prior, 1 year, by Onward, dam by Grand Sentinel, Jas. Downing, Chicago, \$1,300; Petrel, 1 year, by Onward, dam by Geo. Wilkes, Croy Stock Farm, Massillon, O., \$820; La Seala, 1 year, filly by Onward, dam by Cuyler, J. G. Dougherty, Ill., \$660; Calomte, 1 year, filly by Onward, dam by Blackwood, Peter Trux, Eau Claire, Wis., \$1,200; Septis, 1 year, filly by Onward, dam by Peter Trux, Eau Claire, Wis., \$1,200; Orchid, 1 year, filly, by Norval, dam by Onward, Benssaler Farm, Ind., \$800; Magnet, 1 year, filly by Onward, dam by Alcade, Benssaler Farm, Ind., \$825; Courtney, 1 year, filly by Norval, dam by Onward, F. W. Werner, Joliet, Ill., \$870; Leda, 1 year, filly by Norval, dam by Onward, Waters Farm, Genoa Junction, Wis., \$740; Otero, 1 year, filly by Norval, dam by Modred, Peter Trux, Eau Claire, Wis., \$10.85; Ingot, record 2:24, full brother to L. W. Lucas, Thorburg, Ia., for \$420. By New York, V. Manly, Hartford, Mich., \$550.

The attendance of prominent breeders and noted horsemen was the largest of any sale ever held in the West, and competition was spirited on all the Kentucky offerings. Col. Pepper & Son's consignment was commented on as the grandest lot of individual youngsters that ever left Kentucky, and numerous parties who followed them to Chicago with orders to bring next best to the Big Grass State, returned empty-handed, as they were all captured by northern breeders at prices that frightened their southern admirers. Sixty-seven horses were sold during the day for \$43,875, averaging \$625 per head.

On Friday, October 30th, although a large crowd faced the auctioneer, lower prices prevailed, the stars of the sale having been sold on Thursday. Seventy-seven horses brought \$18,095. Col. Sparker, 1 year, colt, by California, bought by D. W. Lucas, Thorburg, Ia., for \$420. Sleepy River, pacer, 2½, W. E. Conley, Chicago, \$400.

Saturday concluded the five days' combination sale, several animals of the seventy-six, which comprised the sales of the day, selling for over \$300. Belmont Dauntless, two years, by Belmont Chief, dam by Dauntless, bought by C. L. Shattuck, Chicago, \$390; Victor B., 2½, by Alice, S. L. Doughty, Atlantic City, Ia., \$920; Dr. C., record 2:35, E. Hennessy, Paris, Ill., \$855. Four hundred and twelve horses sold for an aggregate of \$122,450.

These mammoth combination sales are making Chicago the foremost market in the world for the popular American trotter, and this fifth great sale has passed into history as one of the most notable equine events of the year. Nearly one hundred head of the highest standard-bred stock from the great breeding studs of Kentucky are already pledged to F. J. Berry & Co.'s February 26 Breeders' Sale.

Swimming a Horse.

Pictures are often seen representing horsemen sitting bolt upright in their saddles while swimming their horses across a stream, the whole line of the horses' back being visible above the water. The artists who make these pictures can hardly have ridden a horse while the animal was swimming, or seen the thing done. A French cavalry officer, in a military journal of Paris, the *Revue du Cercle Militaire*, gives this account of the way he should be ridden, in swimming a stream:

To begin with, it must not be supposed that a horse always swims naturally, and with ease, the moment he is off his feet in the water; the animal under such circumstances has but one notion, to keep his head out of the water, and to lift his shoulders as high as possible.

In doing this his hind-quarters sink and he finds himself almost standing on his tail, or at least in a position three-quarters erect. In such a position, if the rider draws upon his reins, or throws his body back in the least, the animal's hind-quarters will sink more and more, his body will take a vertical position, and beating the water uselessly with his fore feet, he will finally sink.

As soon as the horse gets off his feet in the water, let the rider grasp a handful of the animal's mane, leaning at the same time well forward upon his shoulder, but without touching the horse's head. The rider's knees should be pressed tightly to the horse's sides, otherwise he is likely to be swept off by the water.

This is the only position which will enable a man to remain in the saddle and the horse to swim at the same time. The reins must be held loosely and each well to one side. If the horse is to be guided in the water, give the loose rein a little jerk in the direction desired. But it is in the highest degree important never to pull on the reins.

The question of the hour: "How many has he in the list?"

The Lookhaven Stock Farm of Burbank, Los Angeles County, offer a number of exceedingly well-bred mares and fillies for sale, also a yearling Alcasar colt that is worthy of being placed at the head of any stock farm. Alcasar is one of the phenomenal sires; he is but eight years old and has five 2:30 performers. See the advertisement.

Simmons Liver Regulator is a most excellent appetizing tonic.—Sam'l. S. Pentz, Chas. to Bishop of North Carolina.

NAPA SODA is beneficial in all cases of Kidney affections.

The Two-Minute Trotter.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—This is a matter on which horsemen differ. It is, however, purely a question of physical possibility. The best way to solve the question definitely or proximately is to find out accurately what a horse has to do, supposing driver, horse, track, weather and other contingencies are all in accord, to enable the animal to trot a mile in 2:10. There are so many feet in a mile, so many seconds in a minute. By a little figuring it will be found that a horse, to trot a mile in 2:10, has to cover forty feet every second. Can physical possibility be extended so as to reduce this wonderful performance to three minutes? Physical possibilities seem to forbid the accomplishment. Even Mand S. and Sanol have great difficulty in repeating themselves so as to beat 2:10, and then only by a fraction of time.

Nearly forty years ago, Black Doctor, a three-year-old, for the first time in England ran a mile in 1:40. That time remained the top record of the runners until reduced a few years ago by Ten Broeck, by a quarter of a second. Since then Salvator reduced it again to 1:35 and a fraction over. Now from such an insignificant reduction with runners in forty years, it is evident we have about reached the limit of the horse's physical possibilities, as three only in forty years have beaten that record in a race.

To trot a mile in 2:10 seems equivalent to running a mile in 1:40. The longest stride of a racehorse, in full gallop, is recorded in England as twenty-two and one-half feet. To trot a mile in 2:10 a horse must cover forty feet every second and never relax an inch. Can nature go beyond this? After all is said about breeding, fast tracks and so forth, the question now, in reducing either time, is one purely of physical possibilities and physical endurance. I am not a believer in the two-minute trot. It is true, the trotting time has been reduced in the same forty years from 2:50 to 2:20. But in this, as in all things else, where physical capacity governs, there must be a limit. It may be that 2:08 may be reached, but a reduction of even a quarter of a second means a considerable gain in a mile, and that, under such a tension of muscular and will power, is vastly more than people generally suppose. Again, I am not a believer in two minute time. The 2:03 in trotting, the 2:06 in pacing and the 1:35½ in running are all phenomenal feats. More than likely, they form the limit of the three classes. W. L.

The Broodmare Problem.

The broodmare problem is one which calls for candid and serious consideration, says Dunton's Spirit of the Lure, and we cannot better subserve our patrons than to formulate a few important facts regarding the age at which some of the most conspicuous of them were put to breeding. Alma Mater, by Mambrino Patchen, foaled 1872, has produced six 2:30 performers and was bred when three years old. Bay Fanny, who has five in the list, was bred when five years old, and her first colt was DeGraff's Alexander, 2:28½, and four years later she produced Resolute, 2:27½. Belle Brandon, who has four, produced Amy, 2:20½, when she was eight, and Gov. Sprague, 2:20½, when she was fourteen. The dam of Parana, 2:19½ was bred at four and four years later produced Bertha S., 2:29½. Bland Temple, foaled 1861, produced Temple in 1874 and Nora Temple in 1877. Bridget, by Blue Bull, foaled 1868, produced Highland Mary in 1871, Highland Maid in 1876 and Gurgie in 1878. The Burch Mare was eleven before she produced a 2:30 performer and was twenty years old when Donald was foaled. It was fourteen years after Dexter was foaled before his sister Alma, 2:28½, came into the world. Diana was seven when Geo. A. Ayre was foaled, and ten when she dropped Lady Kelso. Dolly, the dam of Flets, was bred at four and produced Flets at five and Envoy at ten. Dolly, by Mambrino Chief, produced Thorndale at four, being bred at three, Onward at fourteen and Director at 2:17, at sixteen. Flora produced St. Julien at six, being bred at five, and St. Remo the next year and Unolale the next. Green Mountain Maid, foaled 1862, produced Storm in 1867, Electioneer in 1868, Prospero in 1869, Dame Trot in 1870 and Elaine in 1875. Gretchen was bred at five and has produced two 2:30 performers, besides Romero, 2:19½. The dam of Jewett, 2:14½, was eighteen when he was foaled. Illinois was six when she gave birth to Chicago Maid, and eight when Troubadour, 2:19½, was foaled. Old Kate was fifteen when Breeze was foaled. Lady Abdallah was six when Granville was foaled, and eighteen when Don Carlos came into the world. Madam Temple was five when Flora Temple was foaled, and gave birth to Pilot Temple at nineteen. Maid of Clay, the most remarkable case of them all, produced her first 2:30 performer at eighteen and her last at twenty-five, and placed four in the 2:30 list. Midnight was thirteen when she produced Jay-Eye-See. Miss Russell was bred at four and produced Nutwood at five. Molly Walker was eighteen when Harry Wilkes was dropped. Ned produced her first 2:30 performer at ten, and her last one at fifteen. Sally Chorister was bred at four and produced Belle Brasfield, 2:20, and at nine gave birth to Proteine, 2:18.

Worth Attending.

Next Saturday, November 14th, Messrs. Tevis & Fisher will hold an auction sale that will be worth attending. Every one in California is aware of the great productions of the soil in Merced county, therefore it is unnecessary to refer to it, but Forter Ashe's Maltese Villa Farm is situated right in the heart of this great fruit valley, and this gentleman has decided to sell the first colony subdivision on that day. The many advantages this large tract of land has over all others commend it to the attention of all home-seekers and investors. The Crocker-Huffman canal is completed and water is carried to every field. Everything that grows in a semi-tropic climate blooms, blossoms and bears fruit beside the fields of cereals. The auctioneers have organized an excursion train and placed the price for tickets at \$5, so that a large attendance will be assured. Read the advertisement, buy a ticket, and if you are interested in the raising of fine horses, see what a paradise the Maltese Villa Farm is and what has been done by the colts and fillies that have carried Mr. Ashe's colors to victory on many an Eastern as well as Californian race course.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Dr. E. J. Creely, D. V. S., who has placed a number of scientific and practical improvements at his place of business for the performance of all operations in surgery and treatment of diseases of the equine race. The doctor is achieving great success and building up a large practice. No better endorsements as to his ability are necessary.

Whip and Spur.

The Melbourne cigar shop men are being prosecuted for allowing betting to be done on their premises. Our impression was that they used their betting shops for occasional sales of tobacco.

The cast-off Kingmaker, of the Hearst stable, ran a great race at Baltimore when he beat Russell and Senorita. He only had 94 lbs. on him, however, which does not astonish us much at his victory.

The price paid for St. Blaise by Charles Reed, \$100,000, the largest price ever paid at auction for a stallion in the world, the next largest figure being the \$75,000 paid for Comode when he was expatriated to the Argentine Republic three years ago.

The latest cases of Melbourne totalisator prosecutions (selling pari-mutuals in tobacco shops) resulted in each defendant being fined \$500 and costs. The magistrate announced that the next conviction would result in imprisonment and that nobody would be fined hereafter.

The Australian returns for the year ending August 1 Goldsborough and Marvellous are tied on 28 winners each with Grandmaster next and 26 winners to his credit. Money values, the dead hero, Musket, leads the van with £17,542 to his credit, of which £12,823 was won by C bine.

Lijers, the hurdle racer, who has been winning frequently at the Chicago tracks of late, was the winter favorite for the Kentucky Derby of 1887, having been touted for by Sam Anita as a faster colt than either Volante or Silver Cloud. He shown to be at a corresponding age. He was a wretched performer on the flat, however, so that Mr. Baldwin soon sold him. Over the timbers, however, he is still doing creditable work.

The winter track of the future is now being laid off in the Arkansas Hot Springs, on land purchased from McGowan, of "Small Hopes" notoriety. The parties at the head of the enterprise are the same as those in control of the Grandfield Park at Chicago. They propose to carry on racing through the winter and, as the Hot Springs are the rendezvous of all the sporting fraternity at that season, the enterprise should pay.

F. C. McLewee & Co., (Matt Allen, trainer) heads the list of winning owners at the Jerome Park meeting with \$21,000. Easton & Larabee (of Montana) being second with \$18,100. The only other three that won over \$10,000 were P. Lorillard, John Hunter and J. and A. H. Morris. A total of \$168,340 was disbursed in the thirteen days, of which \$10,490 was added money to stakes, during which time seven races were run.

Mr. Torrey, owner of the English horse Queen's Birth, offers to run against Common, the triple winner of this year for \$5,000 a side at two miles, the winnings to be divided the two funds for disabled jockeys and trainers, called the Rous Memorial and the Bentinck Benevolent fund. The owner of Common offers to run at a mile and a half, but will not make the match above that distance, so that nothing likely to be heard of it.

Mr. J. Malcolm Forbes, of Boston, who bought Nan Hank, is also the owner of that handsome two-year-old colt by Stamboul out of Minnehaha, sold at Mr. Rose's sale in New York last spring. As Mr. Forbes does not race horses, it is quite likely that Nancy will be bred to this colt in the near future. With Nancy's mother at San Mateo breeding to Stamboul himself and Nancy in Boston, mate with Stamboul's handsome son, there can be little doubt of great trotting produce at one place or the other.

A new thoroughbred stallion has been brought to Los Angeles county, by Mr. W. Frank Thompson, who purchased him in Texas. He is called Conveth, and was bred by J. Gee and imported by Mr. Easton of the New York Tattersalls. He is fourteen years old, a chestnut in color and by Favonius, from Cachucha by Voltigeur, from Ayacan by Irish Birdcatcher, from Pocahontas (dam of Stock by Glencoe. Favonius was the sire of Six Beys, who won the Derby of 1879. Down in Texas, where there are a few thoroughbred mares, such a horse is virtually buried alive.

Double Duke is an imported horse that has so far failed to realize the expectations of his owner or his friends. He is the own sister to that favorite Australian sire, Wilberforce, whose get raced so successfully from 1873 to 1885. Another horse of high breeding that has achieved nothing up to date is Mr. D. D. Withers' stallion, Eothen, whose third dam was the second dam of Galopin, winner of the Derby of 1880 and now the highest-priced stallion standing for public service in England. There have been several good sires of that line, including the great Velocipede, and it is hard to imagine why no results have been attained by Eothen.

We are informed that Judge P. P. Johnson has decided to resign his position as President of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association which he has so ably filled the past decade. We need hardly say that this decision is simply the result of the imperative demands made upon him by his duties as a statesman and a jurist, says the Horseman. His connection with the association which has done so much to foster has already been of the most pleasant character, and its superb growth and prosperity must always be to him a source of many pride. He will watch its onward growth with sympathy and pleasure while according to its active support when needed. President Johnson has seen the Kentucky association grow from infancy to pristine manhood, from a small local organization until it has become a mighty association, national in character and as far-reaching as the continent in its influence. The next president will have a brilliant example before him, but aided by the excellent executive capacity Secretary Tipton and the able Board of Directors he will doubtless continue to steer the good ship on the same prosperous course which his predecessor has so faithfully followed.

H. M. Johnston, of San Jacinto, has a broodmare for sale that should not be long on the market, for a better-bred or a speedier animal is not often found. She is as handsome as a picture, and heavy in foal to one of the most promising young stallions in the United States.

Drink NAPA SODA.

A NAPA SODA LEMONADE IS A LUXURY UNEXCELLED.

NEWS FROM THE EAST.

What the Californians Are Doing—Gossip About Trotters and Thoroughbreds.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

NEW YORK, October 25, 1891.

RESIGNING her crown so valiantly held for the past four years the peerless Firenze, Queen of the American Turf, has gone to join her earliest love the King, Salvatore. A fitting tribute to her prowess is thus to be with him, and share the glory won in so many a hard-fought race. She is now on her way to the Rancho del Paso. Accompanying her on her trip across the continent is Fitzjames, a full sister to Sir John, the dam of St. Carlo, and eleven others of less note destined to fill the ranks of

the matrons of Del Paso made vacant by the death of Second Land, Chataleine and others. With the retirement of Firenze and Fitzjames, comes the final retirement of J. B. Haggin from the racing world. That the famous orange and blue has forever gone from the ranks where it so often held the first place causes much regret on this side of the continent. But with the retirement of Mr. Haggin comes the advent of new men, young men into the racing world, in the persons of J. C. Potter, Jacob Ruppert, and Charles Fleischman. E. C. Potter is a son-in-law of Havermeier, the sugar king, and is reputed to have millions at his back. Jacob Ruppert occupies the same position to New York that John Wieland did to Kentucky. Francis O.—the King of Brewers, while C. Fleischman sails from Cincinnati where he is engaged in the manufacture of compressed yeast. These three gentlemen were the heaviest purchasers at the Belmont sale.

By the way, now that the excitement incident to the great sale has died out and Dame Rumor has set her tongue wagging it may be of interest to many to know what she says.

K. K. Alcock to whose name many of the highest-priced mares are accredited, rumors said was buying for E. C. Potter. Now comes the charge that he was buying for young August Belmont. Jimmy Rowe, another heavy purchaser, and Belmont's ex-trainer, is also said to have been buying for the young Belmont. Rowe and Alcock did not bid much against each other, and as Alcock bought the mare Magnetic for \$100,000, it is but natural to think that he was commissioned likewise by August Belmont Jr. to buy for him. Now Alcock's backing seemed unlimited as he secured everything he went after but one—the imported mare Viola, dam of Victory, who went to Mr. S. Sanford for \$20,500, an exorbitant price for a mare like her when others brought \$10,000, though better bred and better producers.

Another little whisper is going about that St. Blaise ever homed so much ado was made was sold before ever he entered the ring, at a price much less than \$100,000 and that young Belmont had booked nearly all the mares bought by Alcock to the horse for the coming year. If this be true it is to be hoped it is not and that idle prattlers will cease circulating such stories! America is robbed of all her glory and the honor she had of having sold at auction a horse for more than ever one sold for elsewhere. The truth as to whom the owner of the mares and colts really is will come out and when it does few men will believe but that St. Blaise was sold privately before the auction sale ever came off, i. e., August Belmont Jr. is the owner of the mares.

Eastern racing men are much pleased with the way the Californians are coming to the front. The day Bell Bird and Arion lowered the yearling and two-year-old records at Coney Island, I was coming over from Jersey City on the ferry at "What do you think of California?" asked one of a group of a dozen gentlemen standing near me. "We are sure sure this time," came the reply. Then they went expatiating on the wonderful climate and the short tracks, etc. Having a passing acquaintance with one of the group, I edged myself in as close as I could to the center and raised my gentle voice in defense of my home. "True," said I, "we have climate and good feed. As to short tracks we have none; but, gentlemen, did you ever stop to think that the mares reducing the records in California are bred right. They come from the Royal Family, and California is the place, gentlemen, where the Royal Family lives." This rather surprised them, but when the horses still further lowered their respective records and then came Sunol and others, they were fairly dumbfounded. Oh! how I delight in showing that California can do!

Scattered about through this section of country in all directions can be found California-bred colts. Here are a few I have seen: A bay yearling colt by Albert W., out of Ma Belle, Echo, she out of Mabel, full sister to Beautiful Bells, is a king-pin of the bunch. He is a grand-looking colt. Another Albert W. yearling, out of Alice Brown, is a good one, and will be heard from sure. He has a half-sister here, Echo that has stepped better than 2:20 on several occasions. A sister to Captain Griffith's bay pacer, by Algona, out of Middletown Mare, by Middletown. Still another is a two-year-old by Albert W., out of Augusta, she by Gus, out of Beta, by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. I have seen this colt, and he said he can show better than a forty pait, though only a broken. Director has a couple of good colts about here, and occasionally I hear of an Electioneer but have not seen

any of them as yet. There is a good road team here, one of which is a bay filly by Alaska. She can trot better than 2:20 they say.

The runners are showing up very well, too. As J. B. Haggin is about the only California breeder selling yearlings here, colts of his breeding are all I have seen. A Sir Modred yearling out of Ethel, who is a full sister to King Fox and Ban Fox, and a big, lusty brown colt by Darebin, out of Haytine, by Glenelg, at the Brooklyn track are coming to the front. They have worked quarters in twenty-four seconds and three-eighths in thirty-seven with weight up.

By the way, trainers do not like the Sir Modreds and Darebins. "They are all fast as bullets, particularly the Sir Modreds," they say. I, though, have seen a Darebin and also a Sir Modred I would not give for any colt of their age in the East. One of them is the sensational Ludwig winner of the Great Eastern Handicap, the other the Sir Modred—Marian colt, a cast-off of the Daly stable. They will both do to watch in the spring.

Out West—in Chicago and at St. Louis—I heard of a couple by a horse but little known, viz., imp. Midlothian. One of them, Lena Frey, a two-year-old, having run a mile better than 1:43, with 106 pounds up. Midlothian was at one time standing as a public stallion at Sacramento: whether he is now or not, I do not know. I was in Tattersall's salesyard last week and saw a Joe Hooker. I think he was out of Ada C., who was on his way to England. Whether going there to race or not I could not ascertain, but will later on. There are a great many horses being imported from England lately. I will give a list of the latest importations in my next letter, also more about the youngsters.

SALVATOR.

Our Tennessee Letter.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Oct. 29, 1891.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The racing season on this side of the Rocky Mountains is now a thing of memory, but through the dispatches we learn that you, of fair-haired California, are just having your inning "at the bat"—as they would say in base ball vernacular. On this side we have had the most eventful season in the history of the trotter and pacer, and we must acknowledge that California has put the finishing touches on a glorious season in most admirable style. The sensational performances of Bell Bird and Arion have been most talked of, not even Sunol's successful tirade against Maud S.'s champion record having approached it in point of general interest. What appears to me as the most striking feature of these champions is that they were sired by the lamented Electioneer. I have always contended that we are approaching the existence of a two-minute harness horse, and when somebody's horse turns a mile in 2:00 I will then willingly shake off the mortal coil and turn my toes up to the blooming daisies with the satisfaction of having had a prediction come true. Each season brings us nearer to the 2:00 trotter, and 8½ seconds is but a very short space of time, but young heads that are now fair with youthful hair will doubtless be speckled with gray, and wrinkles will replace preceding childish smiles before we see the 2:00 performer. But time, the great annihilator, brings about remarkable changes, and as shades of other champions come and fade away, a star arises across the horizon and the whole world stands agape until another champion appears, and then it is with the same animated interest and amazement that we watch the new champion's career until it is dethroned by a rising faster generation. A few months ago the performance of Monbars was the talk of the day, and his mile in 2:18 knocked Regal Wilkes' champion two-year-old stallion record into a back number. Monbars was all the rage, but when Arion steps a mile in 2:14½, the tide of interest changes and now Monbars, with all his greatness, is but an ordinary horse.

It was the same in the case as regards Freedom, whose champion yearling record has only been eclipsed by one other, yet Freedom's mark is now very commonplace. Maud S.'s 2:08½ signifies but little in the estimation of the public now, for Sunol, a much younger mare than was Maud S., has accomplished a greater feat. Two weeks ago our own Hal Pointer was hailed as king and honored as invincible, but, alas! the "rising generation" has surpassed the great Tennessean, and to-day he must be second in the same category as Dallas, Adonis, Roy Wilkes, Guy, etc., for while he outclasses them, he is not the equal of Direct, and the latter has been crowned king of all harness horses. Such is life, such is fate! The ingenuity of man, and increasing intelligence of those engaged in breeding, rearing, training and trotting horses, and the intensity of pure trotting blood that is now abroad in the land, has brought us down from the day we clapped our hands, threw up our hats and hurrahed for Flora Temple, 2:19½, until to-day, when we have a 2:26½ yearling, a 2:14½ two-year-old, a 2:10½ three-year-old, a 2:10¼ four-year-old, a 2:08½ five-year-old, and a 2:06 pacer. We are drifting onward, and what will be the future? I ask myself. But let us march on, and when the heavy hand of Father Time begins to weigh heavily upon our brow and our days of usefulness are over, there will be hundreds, yes, thousands, to join in the fray, and the 2:00 trotter will surely come from somebody's efforts.

There will doubtless be an epidemic of kite-shaped tracks next year. I wonder what those chronic kickers in and around New York will do when there are no others. What worthy objection can be had to them, excepting that they are fast? This old rattle that "you can't see" don't go now. It is all stuff, that is, if the standards are properly located. I had much rather witness a race over Williams' kite track at Independence than to sit in the amphitheatre at Lexington and look down the horses' throats as they finish home the last quarter. The kite-shaped tracks at Independence, Ia., and Columbia, Tenn., are far superior to the square shaped, sharp-turned track at Terre Haute, and besides this there is less danger to horses and drivers, and no horse has any advantage over the other competitors in a race. Kite-shaped tracks are not necessarily fast. The soil must be adapted for racing. Did you ever know that there are some horses that can go a faster mile on a half-mile ring than on a mile track? Most all faint-hearted horses can. I know a little pacer that made a mark on a bad half-mile track, and she has since raced on excellent mile tracks without approaching her records.

At one of the meetings at Milwaukee the past summer I saw this same mare take a field of horses down to the half in 1:05 in the first two heats, but the moment she looked down the long stretches on that track she showed a disposition to get up and ride. There was a certain cracker-jack four-

year-old colt out this year, and when he turned an Illinois half-mile ring in 2:18½ it created quite a stir. This same horse showed that he could trot a mile in 2:16 on a half-mile track, but on a good mile track it took lots of "reefing" and drumming to induce him to go a mile in 2:17½. He would go to the third quarter at a 2:12 gait, but the moment he threw his optics down the quarter-mile homestretch he was wanting to ride. Give us more kite-shaped tracks; we need them. The sensational performances on these tracks keep up and increase the interest in harness racing and bring new faces to the trotting meetings. And this kick about not receiving kite-shaped track records has been pretty well smothered. Why not receive them? On a mile kite track doesn't a horse trot a full mile? I think so, and I do hope some of this dainty, band-box brigade in and around New York would venture far enough west to witness a few meetings on the kite tracks for they have not enterprise enough to build one in their part of the country. Give us more kite-shaped tracks, and faster ones. What brought broken hearts and sore disappointment to Tennesseans in the defeat of Hal Pointer brought joy to the Pacific Coast.

The first race at Terre Haute was a hollow victory, (as I appeared to me) for the representative of the Hal pacing dynasty, and the race over the hard track here was won quite as handsily by Direct. Pointer did not look good here, and he was even worse at Columbia, where Direct beat him again last Monday. Tennesseans, almost to a man, played Direct for the first heat, but they confidently expected "our Pointer" to land the pie in the wind up. Andy Welch, the Boston bookmaker and quite a plunger, laid long odds against Direct in the second heat, notwithstanding Direct won the first heat handsily. Andy Welch posted 6 to 5 against the little black horse in the second, and again the Tennesseans played California's favorite. He beat Pointer so easily in the second heat that the Tennessee crowd gave up all hope, and, strange as it may seem, they made money on the result. The race at Columbia last Monday was the greatest race ever seen, as the time attests. And this race was on one of those abominable (?) kite-shaped tracks. The track was hard to Direct's liking. In the first heat Pointer came up with one of his great rushes, and Starr was driving as he never drove before, but Pointer gradually gained until he was on even terms, when he broke and Direct won in 2:09. The second heat was another corker and Direct found it necessary to do a mile in 2:08.

The third heat was won by Direct some easier, and when the timers hung out 2:08½, the applause was deafening. After the heat was over, genial Jack Rasmussen, who arranged for the series of matches at Nashville and at Columbia, and myself wended our way through the thronging crowd to Direct's box, where we found the little coterie for California much elated. Starr was a happy man, and on that afternoon when he lowered the world's record at Independence, he never felt so good as he did that day. He had driven the three fastest heats on record, and had beaten the most consistent race horse that ever wore a harness. Mr. Salisbury was in the little black whirlwind's box, and was as busily engaged in preparing his toilet as were the stable boys. With Direct, they had beaten the greatest pacer they could find to go against, and it was no wonder they were going home happy. They slipped from Columbia to Chicago, and from the Windy City all will go direct to California. Margaret S. goes back home with the same record as that which she came across the continent with last spring. Homestake has the same mark, but Vic H. has 2:13½ to her credit, while Orator took a mark of 2:20 at Independence, and Direct—it is needless to speak of his numerous achievements. Direct and Pointer have met three times, but I am inclined to believe the question of supremacy has not yet been settled. I never saw the horses gaited more opposite, consequently, one needs a hard track, while the other revels in soft going. On a soft track Pointer beat Direct, for Direct could not pace a little. On a hard track it was the other way for Pointer, so Ed. Gears says, refused to try. This is the way it stands, and not until Hal Pointer is asked to go his limit over a track suitable for his gait, will many believe Direct his superior. By the records Direct is the greatest of all harness horses, and when his phenomenal speed at the pacing way of going was discovered, it was a very lucky hit.

Mr. L. A. Ragsdale, of Clarksville, owns Re-Election, 2:27½, a great three-year-old by Electioneer, dam Lady Russell, full sister to Maud S. Re-Election, under Scott McCoy's superb retraining, learned how to trot in a very short time, and McCoy told me only a few days ago that he liked him better than any three-year-old he ever handled. He is a small colt, but a bull dog in gameness and determination. That old chestnut about the Electioneers being quitters has been pretty well proven incorrect this summer, and I don't think anyone is more convinced of this than Andy Welch, the Boston bookmaker. During the last meeting at Lexington the 2:30 stake narrowed down to a race between St. Vincent and Del Mar, the latter a son of Electioneer and Sontag Dixie. Del Mar took the two first heats, and St. Vincent had captured the third in fast time and, under the new rule of the Kentucky Association, Andrew Allison and Bellevue Wilkes, the other starters had been sent to the barn, when the bell rang calling the horses up. Andy stepped up on his box, received his audience and chalked up "2 to 1 Del Mar," for, as he said, "it's 3 to 1 that any Electioneer will 'cough it up' in the fourth heat when he is collared at the head of the stretch." The good odds, with Andy's persuasive Irish brogue, brought lots of Del Mar money into the box, and when the moon was rising across the verdant Kentucky hills the Boston bookmaker was still cashing Del Mar tickets. The heat was one of the best ever seen, the two horses going like a team from wire to wire, Del Mar winning the heat by a head through sheer gameness.

(Of course St. Blaise's arrival in Tennessee created a ripple of excitement, but his was not alone. At the recent closing out sale at Lexington, Mr. Tyra Bate, of Gallatin, bought the famous race horse and sire, imp. Glenelg, and he is now on Mr. Bate's summer country farm. Mr. Bate has a great lot of young mares on his place, and with Glenelg at the head of his stud, the old horse will yet sire many more cracker-jacks. Besides these two acquisitions to the breeding interests in Summer County, this, Davidson County, claims a new champion. The recent purchase of Fremont by Gen. W. H. Jackson, for \$18,500, adds another to the long list of great horses in the stud in this State. Fremont has joined Luke Blackburn, Enquirer and Ircoquis at Belle Meade. California has kept things a-booming. Tennessee has done her part, but tell me what Kentucky has done. But don't tell "Iconoclast" of the Kentucky Stock Farm, for he hasn't learned yet that the outer world has beat Kentucky on every hand, and that no longer does the "Blue Grass State" bask in the sunlight (or starlight) as the mamma of the breeding interests and peerless. Well, I will admit that it was the mamma of the breeding interests, but the coming generations have swept by the "center of horsedom," and now the latter has to keep chase instead of leading the world as it once did. More anon.

KENNEDY.

THE WEEKLY.

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Reading notices set in same type as body of paper, 50 cents per line each insertion.

Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.
Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Nov. 7, 1891.

The Blood Horse Meeting.

The old, old story about "the heavy rains that come when the runners go at the Bay District track" seems to have failed this time. Whenever the pearly drops from the heavens fell 'twas long after twilight, for the midday sun shone resplendent on the large assemblages that came from far and near to witness the races during the past two weeks of this successful meeting. The fields of horses have been large, the racing excellent, the audiences enthusiastic and the management perfect. There has not been a single dissenting voice as to the decisions of the judges at this meeting. The gentlemen who have acted as judges have been firm and just in all their dealings with owners, trainers and jockeys. The starter has had a great many difficult fields to handle, and has, under the circumstances, done as well as could be expected. Rattle-brained horses are as hard to handle as rattle-brained men, and many a time has he been tempted to drop the flag and retire in disgust. Everyone knows it is a thankless job at the best of times.

The association can, at the end of this afternoon's races, look back over the past eleven days and feel that they have kept every promise to the public and have elevated the standard of running more than at any meeting ever held on the Pacific Coast. No doubt they have learned a few excellent lessons which will prove of inestimable value to them as well as to all owners of thoroughbreds in California. The stakes and purses they will offer next year will, it is hoped, bring out as many great horses as they have this, and perhaps the value of novelty races will also bring with them larger crowds than have crossed the portals of the gates of the Bay District track since the days when the famous four-milers competed many years ago.

A Retrospective View.

The winter approaches, and the trotting season for another year is nearly closed. There remains but a few weeks more to record the events of the tracks at Stockton and Woodland. The merry prattle of iron-shod feet, the rapid foot-fall of the fleet trotters and pacers, the cheers of the crowds, the ringing of the bell in the judges' stand, the buzzing of the wheels, and the voices of the pool-sellers will soon be reminiscences of the past. The year 1891 can be considered as almost ended. The meteors that have flashed across the equine firmament have left a glorious light by which the eyes of the people in the East have been opened, and more than ever are their thoughts turned to the land by the sunset sea. Our single stable of trotters and pacers that started East early in the spring has returned to us crowned with the laurels of victory. In its departure from the scenes of its triumphs many wishes were expressed by horse-owners and breeders that they might follow in its wake, and, like it, make a name, build up a reputation,

and return to the places where they are now known to show that the theories of breeding were feasible; for no matter how hard their struggles have been on the blue-grass farms of Kentucky, or among the green meadows of New England, the climate, the soil and the natural advantages which California possesses seems to be always nourishing young equine aristocrats that surpass all the trotters and pacers they can raise.

The inquiries received at this office prove conclusively that the land of the olive, the vine and evergreen fields has had its advantages for horse-raising most forcibly thrust upon the applicants, and they are anxiously looking forward to the day when they will come to join the ranks of the many successful breeders here. The reports they send of the money involved in large stock farms demonstrate that the trotting industry is a growing one, and is becoming as great scientifically as it is financially. Where a few breeders were groping in the dark with limited purses and a few mares of nondescript breeding a few years ago, hundreds of breeders have entered the field and have proved that the breeding of fast horses is a science, and have accumulated fortunes as soon as their plans were put in operation; for every colt they raised, if not a track performer, brought a long price as a roadster.

Next year, and for years thereafter, many people will come and bring wealth and experience to build upon the foundations we have laid. The year 1891 has been an eventful one for every horse-owner and breeder here; the records made show that it has surpassed that of all preceding years, and yet we believe we are not too sanguine of the future when we say to the horse breeders of this State that the year 1892 will be far greater and more profitable to them than this.

Our Equine Stars All Closely Related.

In all researches through the different authentic volumes the student of pedigrees is continually finding something new. In our last week's issue of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN we published the first complete pedigree of Sunol, 2:08½, the "Queen of the Trotting Turf." In looking more closely into the various blood lines there shown, we found that one of the most famous horses that came to California "in the days of old, the days of gold," was also related to Sunol's ancestors—Jack Hawkins, by Boston—and, therefore, by delving a little deeper into this mine of knowledge, we find that Direct, 2:06, the fastest harness horse in the world; Freedom, 2:29½, the fastest yearling colt in the world, and Balkan, 2:15, a horse that reduced his record fourteen seconds inside of six weeks and will touch the 2:12 notch next year, are all to be traced to one and the same mare.

If such a statement was made some three months ago regarding the relations between this galaxy of stars, the critics would laugh at such an assertion; but facts are stubborn things, and every true lover of the horse, be he in favor of thoroughbreds or trotters, hungers for any information which is true regarding his favorites.

To present this matter as plainly as possible, we will go back to the "one mare" that is spoken of above, and that is the chestnut mare, Mary Hunter, foaled in 1826, by Harris' Paragon out of a daughter of imp. Buzzard; second dam, Wade Hampton's Paragon, etc. This mare was a noted brood mare. In 1832, she produced the bay filly Mary Streshley, by John Henry; in 1833, the chestnut filly Miss Goode, by Goode's Arab; 1834, chestnut filly Miss Singleton, by Koscuisko; 1835, chestnut colt Streshley, by Medoc; 1836, chestnut colt Webster, by Medoc; 1837, bay filly Lady Lovell, by Sir Lovell; 1838, chestnut filly Emerine Price, by Medoc, and in 1839, the chestnut filly, by Medoc, that produced, to the cover of Brawner's Eclipse, the filly called The Keenon Mare (dam of Waxy, the grandam of Sunol, 2:08½). Brawner's Eclipse (sire of Nantura, dam of Longfellow, Express and Fanny Holton, the latter the dam of Ten Broeck) was by American Eclipse, out of a daughter of John Henry.

The first of Mary Hunter's produce was Mary Streshley, by John Henry (sire of Brawner's Eclipse). This Mary Streshley was bred by A. C. Keenon (who purchased her from J. D. Berryman) to Medoc, and the issue was the mare called in the stud books the Medoc Mare. She was bred to Boston (sire of the grandam of Mand S. 2:08½), and the result of this union was the chestnut colt, Jack Hawkins, that came to California early in the fifties.

Jack Hawkins' pedigree should read as follows: Sired by Boston, dam Medoc Mare, by Medoc; second dam, Mary Streshley, by John Henry; third dam, Mary Hunter, by Harris' Paragon; fourth dam, by imp. Buzzard, etc. Therefore Mary Hunter is the second dam of The Keenon Mare (dam of Waxy) and the third dam of Jack Hawkins.

There never was a horse among the many early equine pioneers that was destined to have his fame perpetuated as this Jack Hawkins, the large chestnut son of Boston. His name shall live as long as trotting horses

are known, for he combined the much-sought-for Boston and Medoc blood, founded on the side of his dam upon the famous imported Cub mare, that has done so much for the horses of America.

Jack Hawkins as a sire first came into prominence by the fine appearance of his progeny, and he is noted as the sire of the dams of Echora, 2:23½, (dam of Direct, 2:18½ trotting, and 2:06 pacing); Molly Drew, 2:27; Balkan, 2:15. The great colt Freedom, 2:29½, and the Guy Wilkes pacer, Alanna, trace through Molly Drew, to this great horse. The female lines of Sunol trace directly to the same fountain-head, and although the relation between the wonders of the trotting turf may seem somewhat distant, yet it stands out boldly.

There is another factor in Jack Hawkins' pedigree that brings to our view another wonder, and that is Maud S., 2:08½, her grandsire on the dam's side was Boston, who was also the sire of Jack Hawkins. Speaking of the influence of Boston's blood in the history of the leading horses of to-day, Griffin, one of the ablest turf writers in America, has this to say in the last issue of the Turf, Field and Farm:

"The presence of the blood of Boston, the great race horse, and sire of Lexington, in the pedigree of trotters of extreme speed, has been rather a fact with me, because, perhaps, I was the first to call attention to it. Regard his influence in the list of 215 performers for instance, taking for consideration the eleven horses that have beaten 2:12, and bearing in mind that he was the greatest race horse of his day, as his son Lexington was the greatest race horse in his day, Sunol, 2:08½, had for a grandam, Waxy, by Lexington, son of Boston; the grandam of Maud S., 2:08½, was Sally Russell, by Boston; the grandam of Jay-Eye-See, 2:10, was Twilight, by Lexington, son of Boston; the dam of Palo Alto, 2:10, was Dame Winnie, by Planet, and the dam of Planet was Nina, by Boston; Delmarch, 2:11½, had for a grandam Widow Rantoul, by a son of Lexington, he by Boston. I am not pointing out this remarkable fact as an argument for thoroughbred blood in the trotter. It goes without saying that all fast trotters must have more or less of what is called warm blood. Trace any trotting pedigree as far as you can, and you either reach thoroughbred lines or 'the woods.' But in the five horses of great speed mentioned above, this one horse, Boston, is not a very remote factor in their breeding, and I know of no more astonishing, and, possibly, in structure fact than that he, the greatest race horse of his time, and that time but half a century since, should transmit his blood to nearly one-half of the very speediest trotters of the present. It is an, other rather curious fact that there is none of the blood of imp. Messenger, that fountain-head of trotting speed, in either Boston or his son, Lexington."

It can be seen by the above that his attention has not been called to the pedigree of Jack Hawkins, and what an influence this horse has had upon the wonderful performances of the fast harness horses of California. When he pursues this subject further he will be inclined to believe that phenomenal trotters and pacers in the State that are astonishing the world have, by right of inheritance, claims upon that rich blue blood of the aristocratic kings and queens of the turf which make itself known wherever it flows.

It Is Proving Practicable.

If there were as many theories as to the proper way to conduct other industries as in that of breeding fast at game trotters it is not unlikely that the world would be an immense tower of Babel, and the outcome would be something fearful to contemplate. One could safely wager that in no other business in the world have many different channels been followed to reach the haven of success that all trotting horsemen are seeking—the uniform production of phenomenally fast at game trotters.

It is about settled by numerous trials that thoroughbred mares mated with intensely trotting bred animals do not reach the result aimed at. There are a few exceptions, of course. Palo Alto, Ansel and Azmoor are notable ones, all of these being out of thoroughbred matrons. Thoroughbred stallions, mated with trotting bred mares, do not produce consistent trotters, and far as that is concerned, very few trotters at all.

Once in a while some man not a close student of the complex question of "happy nicking," hits a lucky one, by breeding in lines which a student would not think of touching. It is generally the unexpected that happens anyway, and the most skilled horseman or veterinarian in the world cannot explain why the blood of the lucky breeder caused to be mingled has produced such game and speedy family of trotters. Now, Senator Stanford has been the foremost adherent of the "thoroughbred dam for trotters" idea. He has argued with words, but by practical trials. Whether he is thoroughly satisfied that this is the correct method we do not know, but certain it is that he has not adhered to the one idea by any means.

Something over twelve years ago Senator Stanford acting on a new idea, bred a number of trotting-bred mares to the thoroughbred stallion Don Victor (by Belmont, dam Maria Downing, by American Eclipse), and one year later a number to Wildidle (thoroughbred of imp. Australian and the great race mare, Idlew by Lexington). Just what he intended doing with produce was an enigma. We now see, and the result astounding. He took the fillies and kept them on farm until the first crop were four years of age

1884), when they were in turn bred to Electioneer, Fannie, Eros and other intensely trotting-bred stallions on the place. Now the produce of these unions are coming out on the trotting tracks of this country. This season two of May's foals have gone into the charmed circle of trotters, while a third, Jessie M., is expected to go in any time she is sent for a record. May is by the thoroughbred Wildidle, out of Mayflower (dam of Manzanita, 2:16, and Wildflower, 2:21 at two years). The newcomers to the list from May are:

Idlemay, six years old.....	2:27½
Wild May, four years old.....	2:30

Then there is Lizzie, by Wildidle, out of Lizzie Miller, by Fred Low 656; second dam, Mayflower (dam of Manzanita and Wildflower). Lizzie was foaled in 1881, and had her first foal in 1885. Now comes one of her colts, Ah There, three years old, with a trotting record of 2:28½, made at Meadville, Pa., last month.

Nadine, by Wildidle, dam Nora, by Messenger Durro, and foaled in 1881, is another one bred according to Senator Stanford's supposed "foolish" idea. She has produced to the cover of Electioneer two splendid performers in Amigo and Miss Naude.

Amigo, six years old.....	2:16½
Miss Naude, five years old.....	2:29½

The other foals from Nadine have not been sent for records as yet. They are by Nephew and Beverly respectively.

Lina K. is by Don Victor (thoroughbred son of Williamson's Belmont) and out of Lady Kline, by Mohawk Chief. Lina K.'s oldest foal is but six years old, yet she (Coquette) has made a record of 2:29½ at the East. There are two others yet to hear from by Electioneer and from Lina K.

Legal Test, 2:29½, is out of Maria, who is a daughter of Don Victor (thoroughbred) and Minnie, by Sparkle, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian 10. Other fast ones from Maria can be confidently looked for.

Minx, now dead, leaves two 2:30 performers to her credit to date, both new-comers to the list, too.

Monterey, five years.....	2:25½
Minet, four years.....	2:27½

Minx was bred in the lines that good trotters are coming from, being by Don Victor, out of Minnie, by Sparkle, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian 10.

Corra, eleven years old, by Don Victor, dam Clarabel (Clifton Bell's dam), has Don Marvin, 2:28, to her credit, Elected and Belle Electioneer, by Electioneer, and others to hear from.

Below will be found some more broodmares at Palo Alto, bred much like the ones mentioned above, and which should be heard from ere long as successful dams of trotters:

Cassie V., foaled 1885, by Don Victor, dam Cassie, by Mohawk Chief; second dam, Cassandre, by Fred Low 656.
Dora, foaled 1880, by Don Victor, dam Irene (dam of Ira, 2:24½, and Stanford, 2:30), by Mohawk Chief; second dam, Laura Keane, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian.
Grisette, foaled 1881, by Wildidle, dam Gazelle, by Primus; second dam, Mayfly, 2:30½ (dam of Bonita, 2:18½), by St. Clair.
Hermione, foaled 1886, by Regalia (thoroughbred son of Shannon and Riglin), dam Hermiana, by General Benton; second dam, Sister to Irene, by Mohawk Chief.
Ivy, foaled 1880, by Don Victor, dam Isabelle, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; second dam, Godfrey Star, by Seely's American Star 14.
Mina foaled 1886, by Don Victor, dam Medora, by Fred Low 656; second dam, Prussian Maid (2:19 pacing), by Signal.
Patti, foaled 1881, by Don Victor, dam Prussian Maid (2:19 pacing), by Signal 337; second dam, Lady Jasper. Her oldest foal is six years of age.
Ruby, foaled 1886, by Regalia, dam Uinta, by Gen. Benton; second dam, Barnes' Idol, by Peck's or Aker's Idol. She has been in the harem less than two years.
Sarah, foaled 1882, by Shannon, dam Blooming, by Messenger Durro; second dam, Lady Cardinal, by Harry Clay 45.
Victoria, foaled 1880, by Don Victor, dam Medora, by Fred Low 656; second dam, Prussian Maid (2:19 pacing), by Signal 337.

That the theory has worked successfully so far goes without saying, and it may prove the method for the production of uniform speed and gameness so long sought for. It takes a patient man to carry out the plan, and one of means also, who will use these mares for nothing but the harem. We can confidently look for a large number of 2:30 performers to come from the broodmares above mentioned in the next year or two. Some of them it will be observed are very young.

A Grand Showing.

There has been a halo of glory around the great stallion Sidney ever since the first of his progeny flashed like meteors across the trotting world and attracted the attention of every student of equine literature. His fame was not short-lived, although jealous rivals spoke of these Sidneys as inheriting softness from Sweetness, the dam of this young sire.

In the races which these "soreheads" love to refer to, she had one of the weakest legs that ever rested on a hoof, and before her appearance in the memorable days spoken of that leg was bandaged, rubbed, showered and nursed, while the hoof was in the tub for hours.

She gained her record of 2:21½ when everyone who was acquainted with her condition expected she would drop in her tracks at that time. There is no foundation for considering her soft when the history of her campaigns is known, even if she had not the greater claim for gameness, being sired by Volunteer 55, the standard sire of game race horses. The dam of Sweetness was by Edward Everett 81, a sire of game trotters, and her grand dam by Harry Clay 45, sire of Green Mountain Maid and the dam of St. Julien.

In perusing the above the reader may infer that Sidney was only noted for the first lot of youngsters, but at the age of ten years he stands to-day the peer of any stallion in the United States. He never received any patronage but that of ordinary mares in the neighborhood in which he stood, and although out of the first crop of seventeen colts, he got Gold Leaf 2:11½, Adonis 2:11½, Longworth 2:19, Sister V. 2:18½, Hummer 2:18, Memo (trial 2:20½), Ringwood (beaten in 2:24 by a nose as a four-year-old, yet showed 2:19½ in his work previous to the race). Santa Rita 2:26½, and St. Nicholas, trial, 2:26½ as a three year old.

In the second, third and fourth crops, it is unnecessary to say that he kept siring fast horses, but strange to say the majority of his progeny have been trotters; the pacing element seeming to have almost vanished.

The performances of Faustino this year have set the Eastern people to thinking that the stories of Sidney's softness were falsehoods, for every colt that they have seen, including this youngster that got a record of 2:14½ as a three year old, seems endowed with indomitable courage. Sidney's roll of honor this year is resplendent with the names of Cupid 2:19 (that will make 2:15 look small next year) Lady H. 2:23, Mag McDowell (p) 2:21½, Sanders 2:29½, Santa Rita 2:26½, Serena 2:29½, Thistle (p) 2:19½, Birdy 2:24, Sadina 2:28½ (two year old) and Sid Fleet 2:26½ (two year old).

As Mr. G. Valensin has been in Europe for the past six months receiving medical treatment. Millard Sanders, the superintendent of the stock farm, has not had the time to devote to the training of the youngsters he would like, yet he knew that he would make Freedom's record tremble if he could get a fair show with a filly named Frou-Frou he had his eye upon. He took the little chestnut damsel up, and at Stockton last Saturday he drove her a mile in 2:31½, which places her in the third position among the phenomenal yearlings of the age. If the weather continues fair for a few weeks, he has every hope that she will go well inside the 2:30, list and be only a little behind the wonderful Bell Bird.

Frou-Frou is a full sister to James P. Kerr's Memo, that was second to Grandee when he made his memorable race at the Bay District and then trotted a trial mile in 2:20½ as a three year old. Flirt, the dam, is also dam of George V., a yearling that trotted in 2:47; Mahaska Belle, the second dam, was one of the little band of seven fine-looking broodmares that Dr. Hicks brought to California some years ago.

The following is a tabulated pedigree of this wonderful yearling, that is as pure-gaited, well-formed and perfect in conformation as the most critical could desire:

Frou-Frou (yearling), 2:31½	Flirt	Sweetness, 2:21½	Santa Claus, 2:17½	Strathmore.....	Hambletonian 10
				Lady Thorne Jr.....	Lady Waltemire
					Membrino
					Rae
				Volunteer.....	Hambletonian 10
				Lady Patriot.....	Lady Patriot
				Edward Everett.....	Edward Everett
				Dan. of Harry Clay 45.....	Dan. of Harry Clay 45
				Popash 50.....	Popash 50
				Flaxtail.....	Flaxtail
Frou-Frou (yearling), 2:31½	Flirt	Sweetness, 2:21½	Buccaneer.....	Flaxtail.....	Fanny Fern
				Tinsley Maid.....	Fanny Fern
				Flaxtail.....	Fanny Fern
				Pruden's Blue Bull.....	Pruden's Blue Bull
				Lady Hake.....	John the Baptist
					Fanny Fern

Stallion Owners, Attention!

The time approaches when every horse owner in California must follow in the footsteps of the eastern breeders in the way of advertising. The year 1891 is nearly at its close and owners of mares are undecided as to what stallion they will breed to this year, therefore it becomes an imperative duty for all who have any idea of getting their stallion books filled to place their advertisements in the columns of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. Every owner of a good broodmare will remember the lessons taught him regarding the advantages of breeding to a stallion that will "nick" or cross well with his mare. The science of breeding is simple when object lessons are brought forcibly to view in the form of record breakers and trap performers. This paper is the only recognized authority on horse subjects on the coast and as it circulates in every city, town, village and stock farm our advertisers will make no mistake in presenting the description, pedigree and terms of service of their stallions in its columns. We intend to help the breeders in the future as we have in the past, and it will be a pleasure for us to secure for our advertisers the patronage which the merits of their horses demands.

Health demands a healthy liver. Take Simmons Liver Regulator for dyspepsia and indigestion.

Electioneer's 2:30 List.

With the triumphal entry of sons and daughters of the dead sire, Electioneer, to the "charmed circle" of trotters with each succeeding week, many of them startling the world with their extreme speed at an early age, the work on the turf of the Palo Alto-bred horses sired by the departed equine hero furnishes a never-ending interesting theme for writers on the trotting horse. We do not wish to enter into the discussion of whether thoroughbred blood in a trotter is preferable to the trotting-bred animal. Adherents on both sides have brought forward splendid arguments to bear out their theories. Many wonderful trotters from Palo Alto have a large percentage of thoroughbred blood in them, as in the cases of Sunol, Palo Alto, Ansel, Amigo, Anteeo, Truman, Cecilian (2:23½ at the first trial as a two-year-old), Azmoor and many others, while arrayed against these are the trotting-bred wonders, Bell Bird (2:26½ as a yearling), Arion (2:14½ at two years), Advertiser, Ladywell, Sallie Benton, Manzanita, Hinda Rose, Bell Boy, Wildflower and a long list of other world-famous ones purely trotting-bred. Certain it is, however, that the Senator is now getting some very fast trotters from his big mares by Wildidle out of trotting-bred matrons. People wondered what the owner of Palo Alto intended to do with these half-breeds. They can now see. One of these mares, May (who is by Wildidle, out of Mayflower, 2:30½, by St. Clair), is the dam of two 2:30 performers, that have gone into the list this season, while Lizzie, another Wildidle mare, has produced a new one in the list, Ah There, by Electioneer. However, the table below, with every 2:30 performer by Electioneer to date, speaks for itself:

AGE	ELECTIONEER'S 2:30 LIST, NOVEMBER 7, 1891.	RECORD
6	Sunol, dam Waxana by General Benton.....	2:08½
8	Palo Alto, dam Winnie by Planet (thoroughbred).....	2:09½
2	Arion, dam Manette by Nutwood.....	2:14½
4	Manzanita, dam Mayflower by St. Clair.....	2:16
3	Advertiser, dam Lula Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes.....	2:16
6	Anteeo, dam Columbine by A. W. Richmond.....	2:16½
6	Ladywell, dam Lady Lowell by Schultz's St. Clair.....	2:16½
6	Amigo, dam Nadine by Wildidle (thoroughbred).....	2:16½
6	Suisan, dam Addie by Culver's Blackhawk.....	2:17
7	Norval, dam Norma by Alexander's Norman.....	2:17½
6	Lot Slocum, dam Glencora by Mohawk Chief.....	2:17½
6	Electricity, dam Midnight by Pilot Jr.....	2:17½
3	Mont Rose, dam Rosemont by Piedmont.....	2:18
7	Bonita, dam Mayfly by St. Clair.....	2:18½
6	Suisan, Geo. M. Patton Jr.....	2:18½
3	Campbell's Electioneer, dam Elith Carr by Black Chief.....	2:19
3	Bell Boy, dam Beautiful Bells by The Moor.....	2:19½
3	Hinda Rose, dam " " " ".....	2:19½
4	Anteeo, dam Columbine by A. W. Richmond.....	2:19½
8	Albert W., dam Sister by John Nelson.....	2:20
7	Niel, dam Knight by Lexington (thoroughbred).....	2:20
7	Delia, dam Sontag Dixie by Toronto Sontag.....	2:20
6	Azmoor, dam Mamie C. by Imp. Hercules (thoroughbred).....	2:20½
7	Express, dam Esther by Express (thoroughbred).....	2:21
2	Wildflower, dam Mayflower by St. Clair.....	2:21
3	Sphinx, dam Sprite by Alexander's Belmont.....	2:21
8	Electer, dam Lady Babcock by Hambletonian Jr.....	2:21½
7	Truman, dam Telle by Gen. Benton.....	2:22
6	May King, dam May Queen by Alexander's Norman.....	2:22
5	Eggsot, dam Sprite by Alexander's Belmont.....	2:22½
6	Palo Alto Belle, dam Beautiful Bells by The Moor.....	2:22½
3	Maiden, dam May Queen by Alexander's Norman.....	2:23
10	Old Nick, dam Stockton Maid by Cofelaint.....	2:23
9	Fallie, dam Felicia by Messenger.....	2:23½
6	Gertrude Russell, dam Dame Winnie by Planet (thor-bred).....	2:23½
7	Susette, dam Susie by George M. Patchen Jr.....	2:23½
7	Peruvian Bitties, dam Nettie Walker by Thorndale, pacer.....	2:23½
2	Cecilian, dam Cecil by Gen. Benton.....	2:23½
4	Gov. Stanford, dam Barnes by Whipple's Hambletonian.....	2:23½
4	Rexford, dam Rebecca by Gen. Benton.....	2:24
4	Carrie O., dam Maid of Clay by Henry Clay.....	2:24
4	Bernal, dam Rebecca by Gen. Benton.....	2:24
7	Arbutus, dam Amy by Messenger Durro.....	2:24½
9	Arol, dam Aurora by John Nelson.....	2:24½
6	Electrician, dam Rebecca by Gen. Benton.....	2:24½
4	Clifton Bell, dam Clarabel by Abdallah Star.....	2:24½
4	St. Bel, dam Beautiful Bells by The Moor.....	2:24½
2	Bell-Flower, dam Beautiful Bells, by The Moor.....	2:24½
5	Clay, dam Maid of Clay by Henry Clay.....	2:25
3	Coral, dam Columbine by A. W. Richmond.....	2:25
11	Fay, dam Mary by Fred Low.....	2:25
6	Morea, dam Maria Pilot by Membrino Pilot.....	2:25
6	Adams, dam Eliza Dolph by Wildidle (thoroughbred).....	2:25
6	Red Crook, dam Melchre by The Moor.....	2:25½
4	Colma, dam Sontag Mohawk by Mohawk Chief.....	2:26
3	Conductor, dam Sontag Mohawk by Mohawk Chief.....	2:26½
6	Monterey, dam Minx by Don Victor (thoroughbred).....	2:26½
1	Bell Bird, dam Beautiful Bells, by The Moor.....	2:26½
3	Starlight, dam Sallie Benton by Gen. Benton.....	2:26½
4	Hattie D., dam Maple by Nutwood.....	2:26½
2	Mortimer, dam Marti by Whipple's Hambletonian.....	2:27
3	Lucyner, dam Lucy.....	2:27
3	Re-Election, dam Lady Russell by Harold.....	2:27½
6	Emaline, dam Emma Robson by Woodburn (thoroughbred).....	2:27½
4	Whips, dam Lizzie Whips by Equizer (thoroughbred).....	2:27½
4	Hugo, dam Helpmate by Planet (thoroughbred).....	2:27½
6	Idlemay, dam May by Wildidle (thoroughbred).....	2:27½
2	Pedlar, dam Penelope by Mohawk Chief.....	2:27½
4	Minet, dam Minx by Don Victor (thoroughbred).....	2:27½
6	Sonoma, dam Sontag Mohawk by Mohawk Chief.....	2:28
2	Tiny, dam Telle by Gen. Benton.....	2:28½
6	Cubic, dam Cuba by Imp. Australian (thoroughbred).....	2:28½
6	Alma, dam Alvaress by George Lancaster (thoroughbred).....	2:28½
3	Electric, dam Lady Russell by Harold.....	2:28½
6	Marvin, dam Bright Eyes by Gen. Benton.....	2:28½
3	Ah There, dam Lizzie by Wildidle (thoroughbred).....	2:28½
4	Emma R., dam Emma Robson by Woodburn (thoroughb'd).....	2:28½
2	Eleneer, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Manbrino.....	2:28½
4	Ella, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Manbrino.....	2:28½
6	Grace Lee, dam Grace Lee by Culver's Blackhawk.....	2:29
4	Laura O., dam Fannie Lewis by Imp. Buckden (thoro'd).....	2:29½
8	Eros, dam Sontag Mohawk by Mohawk Chief.....	2:29½
6	Miss Naude, dam Nadine by Wildidle (thoroughbred).....	2:29½
6	Coquette, dam Lina K. by Don Victor (thoroughbred).....	2:29½
8	Fowler Boy, dam Gazelle by Primus.....	2:29½
2	Helen, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Manbrino.....	2:29½
3	Liamet, dam Lizzie Whips by Equizer (thoroughbred).....	2:29½
6	Legal Test, dam Maria by Don Victor (thoroughbred).....	2:29½
8	Aleck B., dam Alvaretta by George Lancaster (thoro-bred).....	2:29½
8	Stella, dam Lady Rhoades by General Taylor.....	2:30
6	Addie Lee II., dam Addie Lee by Culver's Blackhawk.....	2:30
4	Wild May, dam May by Wildidle (thoroughbred).....	2:30
6	Conductor, dam Dixie by Toronto Sontag.....	2:30
7	Granger, Wellington, dam Waxana by Gen. Benton.....	2:30
4	Vada, dam Irma by Gen. Benton.....	2:30

From the above it will be seen that Electioneer has sired just 95 trotters and one pacer with records ranging from 2:08½ to 2:30. Of this number, 34 have come in the list this season. Twelve of these bear a large percentage of thoroughbred blood through their dams. have given credit for it wherever it occurs.

Continued from page 474;

PACIFIC BLOOD HORSE MEETING.

EIGHTH DAY.

Another fine afternoon and a fair-sized gathering at the Bay District track. The favorites took an inning to-day, three of them winning out of a possible four. In the first race Zaldivar showed what a really wonderful colt he is by taking up 110 pounds and defeating Motto, Pescador and two others at six furlongs with the utmost ease in the fastest time ever made by a two-year-old on the Pacific Slope—1:14 1-5. He had been forced to it; that he could have run in 1:13 3-5 few doubt who saw him win this day. Lodowic won the San Francisco Derby from Sir Walter with ease by a head, Narvice just letting the big son of Longfellow loose a hundred feet from the wire. He made what might be called a tobacco-swallowing finish, where the winner turns his backer's hair white by just getting his nose in front in the last half dozen strides.

The judges spoiled a "job" in the heat race, third on the programme, by taking Jenkins off Captain Al and substituting Joe Narvice. Before this was done only 1 to 2 was offered against Inkerman. When Narvice was posted as Captain Al's jockey, however, a wild switch was made in the odds in both books and auctions, 2 to 5 being all the pencilers would offer against Captain Al, while as good as 2 to 1 went begging on Inkerman. Jackson was never considered in it. If this change was not a "corker" to the cut-and-dried-sure-thing-on-Inkerman people there never was one. They fell over one another trying to get even on Captain Al at the small odds quoted. The black colt literally walked in in both heats, Inkerman second both times under the whip.

The "talent" selected Kyrene to carry their money and hopes in the last race, five-eighths of a mile, and had this filly been ridden out at the finish instead of at the flag, fall the money might have been landed; as it was, Kyrene tired three-sixteenths from home, and Dan McCarty's Edith won easily by a length from Kyrene, under the clever guidance of Dick Ward, in slow time. Following is a detailed description of the day's races.

Five horses bothered the starter in the opening dash, three-quarters of a mile. Zaldivar was a well-played favorite at eight to five, Pescador and Motto next in favor at two and one-half to one each in the books. Motto was first away when the flag fell, Zaldivar next, attended by Pescador. The first-named set a merry clip, leading Pescador at the half-pole about three lengths, Dr. Ross now third, lapped by the favorite, Zaldivar. It was Motto first into the homestretch by two lengths, Pescador still second, Zaldivar close up to him, third, and coming very fast. Zaldivar moved up like an unthrottled locomotive, nipped the tiring, whipped Motto in the last seventy-five yards, and won in the last stride by a nose. It was, however, an easy win for Zaldivar, who was ridden with consummate skill by O'Hearn. However, he drew the finish down probably finer than his colt's backers wished, but got there just the same. Motto, second, was about a length and a half in front of Pescador, third. Time, 1:14 1-5—best-on-record for the Pacific Slope.

Now came the San Francisco Derby, distance one and one-half miles, with the two high-classed three-year-olds, Lodowic and Sir Walter, as contestants. Lodowic was favorite in the auctions at odds of \$70 to \$42.50, while the quotations in the books were three to five Lodowic, six to five Sir Walter. Lodowic was heavily backed at these figures. They were sent on their journey at the first attempt, Sir Walter leading by half a length passing the grand stand, Lodowic running under a hard pull. At the quarter-pole (three-quarters of a mile having been run) Sir Walter's lead was a neck, with Lodowic coming for him. In the next quarter Lodowic passed Sir Walter and led by a head. Sir Walter went up to him now, and the good pair raced evenly past the three-quarter pole and up the homestretch. In the last fifty yards Narvice let go to Lodowic's head, and he easily forged under the wire first by a head. Time, 2:37 flat. The finish was too close for comfort, in fact, it reminded one strongly of Isaac Murphy lifting his horse in right under the wire, when Lucky Baldwin generally swallowed a huge chunk of tobacco.

SUMMARY.

San Francisco Derby, purse \$500, \$100 of which to second. One and one-half miles.
L. O. Shippee's b c Lodowic, three years, by Longfellow—Carrie Phillips, 107 pounds.....Narvice 1
Elmwood stable's b c Sir Walter, three years, by Nathaniel Coombe—Bessie, 107 pounds.....Ward 2
Time, 2:37.

Book-betting—Lodowic, 3 to 5; Sir Walter, 6 to 5.
Auctions—Lodowic, \$70; Sir Walter, \$42.50.

A six-furlong heat race next took up the attention of the public—and the judges. Inkerman opened a hot favorite over the field (Captain Al and Jackson), and according to the way the money was being played, there was absolutely no hope for the field-enders. Pretty soon—after several dollars had gone into the strong boxes of the bookies—the judges began to smell a regular wharf-rat, and the result was that Jenkins was taken down and Joe Narvice put up alongside Captain Al's name as jockey. Then there was a grand rush the other way, and Captain Al was made a torrid first choice than Inkerman had been. The bookies "tumbled" early in the action, and 2 to 5 was soon the price offered against Captain Al. The flag fell in the first heat with Inkerman and Captain Al head-and-head, Jackson two lengths back. In a few jumps Captain Al was to the fore, and pulling out in splendid style, reached the wire an easy winner in 1:14 2-5. Inkerman was second, a length and a half behind, ridden out, Jackson three lengths behind the exploded "good things."

Second heat—Inkerman now went begging at 6 to 2 against his chances in the books, Jackson at 30 to 1, the pencilers waxing liberal and laying up a dollar to your ten which said Captain Al wouldn't win. Inkerman got the worst of the start this time, and Captain Al went to the front never to be headed, winning, pulled up, from the punished Inkerman by two and one-half lengths, Jackson two lengths behind Inkerman. Time, 1:15.

SUMMARY.

For all ages, purse \$400. Six furlong heats.
Owens' Bros.' b c Captain Al, four years, by Kingston—Black Maria, 120 pounds.....Narvice 1 1
W. E. Sanborn's b g Inkerman, four years, by Ironclad—Bally, 117 pounds.....Bally 2 2
E. Savage's b h Jackson, six years, by Luke Blackburn—Livy Leaf 120 pounds.....Lewis 3 3
Time, 1:14 2-5, 1:15.

Book betting, first heat, post odds—Captain Al, 2 to 5; Inkerman, 2 to 1; Jackson, 30 to 1. Second heat—Captain Al, 1 to 10; Inkerman, 8 to 1; Jackson, 30 to 1.

Auction pools, first heat, post odds—Captain Al, \$80; field, \$52.50. Second heat—Captain Al, \$100; the field, \$10.

Five two-year-olds, hardly first class ones, came to the post for the fourth race, five-eighths of a mile. The "knowing ones" selected Kyrene as the one that ought to carry off first money, backing her from 2 1/2 to 1 down to 8 to 5. Then she went up to 2 to 1. Dan McCarty played his entry, Edith, strong, while Stella lacked not for backers. Stella was first off, lapped by Edith, Kyrene next and moving fastest. Ere a quarter had been encompassed, Kyrene was in front and leaving the field at every stride. She passed the three-quarter pole three lengths to the good Stella her nearest competitor, Edith third and moving strong at this point. It looked all over but the shouting, but Kyrene commenced to tire, and the whip did not give her fresh courage. Edith caught her an eighth from home, came away at will, and won by an open length, Kyrene second, three lengths from Encore, third. Time, 1:03 3-5.

SUMMARY.

For two-year-olds, special purse, \$500. Five furlongs.
Dan McCarty's b f Edith, by Wildidle—Centennial Belle, 107 pounds.....Ward 1
Northern Stables' ch f Kyrene, by Kyrle Daly—Isene, 107 pounds.....Fox 2
J. H. Laughlin's b c Encore, by Three Cheers—Gilpatrick, 110 pounds.....Berry 2
Time, 1:03 3-5.

Hazel (107) and Stella (107) also ran.
Book betting—Edith: 3 to 1; Kyrene, 2 to 1; Encore, 5 to 1; Hazel, 4 to 1; Stella, 3 to 1.

Auction pools—Stella, \$15; Edith, \$15; the field, \$40.

NINTH DAY.

The attendance to-day was not quite as large as that of the preceding ones, and the track was a trifle heavy. The betting was brisk, however, and the favorites divided honors with the field-enders. In the second race, one of mile heats, the judges set Dodd, the jockey on Revolver, down for twelve months for laying up the first heat with B. C. Holly's horse. Sullivan was put up on the animal for the second heat, but Dick Ward out rode him on Wild Oats, and to the surprise of ninety-nine out of every hundred persons present, landed first money with the rank outsider.

Acclaim had only Excuse Me to beat in the opening event and the latter stopped stock-still after running a little over half a mile. Never was there a horse more aptly named, and he excuses himself in the most shocking manner imaginable. This gelding would make a magnificent trick horse for some circus, but as a race horse it is doubtful if he will ever be a howling success.

Old John Treat won for his new owner to-day in grand style, it being a mere romp for the veteran of Shiloh blood.

Esperanza, ridden splendidly by Joe Narvice, won in the gamest sort of fashion from Folly and the "good thing," Melanita, who is a most deceptive race nag. It must be said in Folly's behalf, though, that she got an awful send-off and made up a lot of ground. Following is a full description of the various races:

Acclaim was considered an "air-tight" in her race (the opening one) with Excuse Me. To an even start the favorite went away from Excuse Me at every jump, and the latter, doubtless not wishing to be made a monkey of by the little filly, swerved to the outside of the track and stopped dead still after running about half a mile. Acclaim went on in an easy canter and won the mile and 70 yards dash in 1:52. In the course of a couple of minutes Excuse Me galloped in and got second money under a pull amid thunders of applause and laughter.

SUMMARY.

For three-year-olds and upwards, purse \$400. One mile and seventy yards.
G. H. Kennedy's b m Acclaim, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Rosette, 106 pounds.....Sullivan 1
Matt Storn's ch g Excuse Me, 3 years, by Dudley—Claret, 88 pounds.....Richards 2
Time, 1:52.

Book-betting—Acclaim, 1 to 25; Excuse Me, 25 to 1.

Now came a sure-enough-race—at mile heats. Marigold was made favorite for some unfathomable reason, even money being offered against her in the books. Fanny F. was considered the most likely winner next to Marigold, Revolver was played some, while only a few callow youths were found ready to sow their money on the chances of Wild Oats. Marigold got off with a small lead, Revolver next, Fanny F. third. Wild Oats got the whip hard, and was second to Marigold at the quarter, Fanny F. third. The latter then got a move on, and took the place from Wild Oats, Marigold holding a lead of nearly a length clear into the stretch. Wild Oats, under the whip, came fast from between the half and three-quarter poles, and passing Fanny F. and then Marigold in the final sixteenth, just managed to squeeze in winner of the heat by a head, Fanny F. second, a head in front of Marigold. Time, 1:45 1/2. Revolver, not urged by Dodd, was a length and a half behind Marigold. It was a beautiful and game finish between the three leaders, and Wild Oats was cheered lustily on his return to the wire.

Second heat—The judges thinking they saw a large and gaudy Senegambian in the cordwood, took Dodd down and put Sullivan up on Revolver, in addition suspending Dodd for twelve months for "laying up" the first heat. The odds on Revolver fell like a cyclone had struck them, the public evidently thinking it another case of Captain Al and Inkerman. As good as 6 to 5 were offered against Wild Oats, 8 to 5 Revolver. The latter got the best of the start, was never headed, and won easily by a length in 1:46 4-5, Fanny F. second, two lengths from Wild Oats.

Third heat—It was now considered all over but the whooping for Revolver, who was expected to shoot to the front position and stay there. One to six Revolver, four to one Wild Oats were the book odds. Wild Oats got two lengths the best of the send-off, and Ward whipped him good at the

very outset. At the quarter Revolver was a length and a half behind, and in the next eighth evened up matters with the "outsider." "All over, boys," yelled the knowing ones, as Revolver flew ahead a half-length at the half-pole and Ward a-whipping poor Wild Oats. Revolver's lead was a length at the three-quarters, with Ward beating a lively tattoo with his little gad on the hide of his mount. That beating made Wild Oats so mad that he tried to get away from it, and at the same time he was getting away from Revolver, whom he caught half-way up the homestretch and beat home by a good three lengths to the discomfiture of the have-a-little-sure-money-on-Revolver people. The time, 1:48 2-5, shows that Revolver must have been a very weary horse when he got left. Dick Ward, though, just out-maneuvered and out-rode young Mr. Sullivan, his chum, and there is no getting around it. The cheers that greeted Wild Oats' return to the wire must have disturbed the sick folks in Alameda, for the cars were loud enough to almost wake the deceased of many years' somnolence.

SUMMARY.

For all ages, purse \$400. Mile heats.
Jas. Stephens' b g Wild Oats, 5 years, by Wildidle—Mary Givens, 100 pounds.....Ward 1 3 1
B. C. Holly's b c Revolver, by Joe Daniels—Julie, 110 pounds.....Sullivan 4 1 2
O. Appleby's b m Fanny F., 6 years, by Wildidle—Sally Hart, 105 pounds.....Narvice 2 2 dr
Matt Storn's ch m Marigold, 4 years, by Milner—Katy Peace, 100 pounds.....Burlingame 3 4 dr
Time, 1:45 1/2, 1:46 4-5, 1:48 2-5.

Book betting, first heat—Wild Oats, 6 to 1; Revolver, 3 to 1; Fanny F., 2 to 1; Marigold, even money. Second heat—Wild Oats, 8 to 5; Revolver, 8 to 5; Fanny F., 3 to 1; Marigold, 3 to 1. Third heat—Wild Oats, 1 to 1; Revolver, 1 to 6.

Auctions, first heat—Marigold, \$35; Revolver, \$15; the field, \$17. Second heat—The field, \$30; Wild Oats, \$25; Revolver, \$20. Third heat—Revolver, \$30; Wild Oats, \$10.

In the third race 1 1-16 miles, John Treat was a tremendous favorite over the field of three opposing him, King Hooker being well thought of by a small crowd from Sacramento. Treat and Gorget alternated in the lead for half a mile, when the old favorite took the track and kept on in front without trouble to the end, winning by a length and a half. Initiation came up fast as soon as the homestretch was reached, passed Gorget, and won second honors by two lengths, Gorget third, King Hooker last. Time, 1:53.

SUMMARY.

For three-year-olds and upward, selling. One mile and a sixteenth.
D. Bridges' gr g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—May, by Norfolk, 115 pounds.....Narvice 1
Elmwood stable's b m Initiation, four years, by Inauguration—Brown Maria, 118 pounds.....Cooper 2
E. Savage's b h Gorget, 4 years, by Wildidle—Mary Wade, 102 1/2 pounds.....Clancy 3
Time, 1:53.

King Hooker (108) also ran.
Book betting—John Treat, 2 to 5; Initiation, 6 to 1; Gorget, 20 to 1; King Hooker, 3 to 1.

Auctions—John Treat, \$75; King Hooker, \$21; the field, \$15.

In the concluding race of the day Melanita was a strong favorite, and lots of money went in. Esperanza was second choice, but most of the money bet in the books was on Melanita. The other starters were Queen Alta, Folly and the McCarty pair, Romair and Edith. There was a straggling send-off, Romair having by odds the best of it. He cut out the running and led Melanita into the homestretch by about a length and then fell back. Here Esperanza came like a rocket, and collaring Melanita, got up to the front and won in the last dozen jumps by a length and a half, exceedingly well-handled by Narvice. Folly, who got a very bad start, came fast all the way down the straight, and won the place by over a length, Melanita third. Peters did some clever riding on Folly, who would have made things interesting in the extreme for Esperanza had she got off well. The time was good—1:30 1/2.

SUMMARY.

Handicap for two-year-olds, purse \$400. Seven furlongs.
O. Appleby's ch f Esperanza, by Judge McKinstry—May D., 95 pounds.....Narvice 1
Ocean View Stable's ch f Folly, by Wildidle—Foster, 85 pounds.....Peters 2
D. Miller's b f Melanita, by Argyle—Imp. Cornelia, 84 pounds.....Sullivan 3
Time, 1:30 1/2.

Queen Alta (100), Romair (110) and Edith (93) also ran.
Book betting—Esperanza, 2 1/2 to 1; Folly, 6 to 1; Melanita, 6 to 5; Queen Alta, 8 to 1; Romair, 5 to 1; Edith, 10 to 1.

Auctions—Melanita, \$47.50; the field, \$55; Queen Alta, \$15.

Auction Sales.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that B. C. Holly is about to sell by auction his entire collection of choicely-bred thoroughbreds and trotters early in December. Look out for full particulars regarding this sale.

Messrs. Killip & Co. will sell at their big salesyard on Tuesday next about forty head of work horses and mules. This firm also publishes a preliminary announcement regarding a sale of fine horses, colts and fillies by Wildidle which will take place December 1st.

Redondo, owned by Mrs. J. W. Robinson, of San Gabriel, Los Angeles county, looks like one of the coming horses. He got a record of 2:28 1/2 at San Diego, which is a good race record for a three-year-old. He is as smoothly turned as his great sire, Stamboul, and will make quite as heavy a horse. Walter Maben is handling him and said to us, the other day: "I have great hopes of this colt. He is so amiable and so courageous with it, that I have no fear but he will train on and make a great race trotter. He is quite growthy, for all that and I am not anxious to rush his work. I would rather have a five-year-old record of 2:19 for him than a three-year-old record of 2:26 and then have him train off and lose his speed." This is in keeping with Walter's history as a conditioner of young horses, at which vocation he has no superior.

Old John Treat, the flying gray gelding "with limbs of steel and the lungs of a seal" has been sold by D. Bridges to a gentleman of this city for \$2,000. It is believed he will be sent East to race on the winter tracks. It's a pity Californians have never had an opportunity of seeing this horse guided by Isaac Murphy, Hamilton or "Snapper" Garrison. He would make a wonderful record for a mile or a mile and an eighth.

A communication has been received in this office regarding the McKinney race at Los Angeles. It is signed "Nightingale." There is a rule which this journal will always abide by, and that is to publish no anonymous communications. If the writer wishes to see his article in print he must send in his name and address.

Special Notice.

Mr. Ed. Winslow, who trained Frank M. last spring, will confer a favor by sending his address to the undersigned.

C. J. BROOKING,
Reno Nev.

No bacilli can live in NAFA SODA.

WONDERFUL PALO ALTO!

The Great Son of Electioneer Now Has a Record of 2:09 1-2.

TWO DAYS RACES AT STOCKTON.

Frou-Frou By Sidney is a Phenomenal Yearling.

Great Performances By Representative Colts and Fillies—Records Broken, and a Number of Good Ones Enter the List.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1891.

This has been a good day for record making, but it would have been faster if the sun had been out warm. The track was in fine condition, and when a fast trotter got away right it was no trouble to make a lower record. The drivers were not enthused by the crowd, for there were no spectators in the grand stands and not more than half a dozen carriages were on the grounds. It was a good day for Marvin, however, and he worked hard to increase the Electioneer trotting list. He is having a very interesting contest against Eastern horsemen to win for Electioneer the credit of placing the greatest number of trotters in the 2:30 list this year. The race is against Red Wilkes and Nutwood, but Electioneer is now a pretty safe leader. Marvin added four Electioneers to the list to-day, making thirty-two for the season and ninety-three trotters and one pacer, all told, to the credit of the famous sire.

Frou Frou, (sister to J. P. Kerr's Memo), a handsome little sorrel yearling, by Sidney, brought honors to the Valensin stable yesterday, and made Millard Sanders feel pleased with his careful work in handling the youngster. Sanders drove Frou Frou a mile in 2:41 a week ago last Wednesday, and on Tuesday last he gave her a record of 2:35½. Yesterday the filly trotted a mile in 2:31½, lowering her record four seconds and placing herself third among the yearlings, as she beat Norlaine's record of 2:31½, made in 1887. Freedom is second in the list at 2:29½, and Bell Bird holds the world's record at 2:26½, though some of the papers have the mark at 2:26. The official time is 2:26½, and the quarter of a second is wanted because it was honestly earned. Sanders says he will stay here until he drives the yearling up to second place, and horsemen who have seen her go believe she will make the desired mark.

Dexter Princess, owned by Dr. Latham, was driven by Marvin against her record of 2:28½, and made the mile in 2:28. On a second trial she made the mile in 2:29½ after two bad breaks.

Albina, by Algona, won the postponed race with Shippee's Lady Pettess in 2:37½. Albina is owned by H. Dodge, and was driven by Willis Parker.

Kaffir, by Alcazar, was driven by A. S. Olney against J. C. Smith's Hailstorm, driven by Marvin. Hailstorm won the first heat in 2:40 and Kaffir took the second in 2:38½ and the third in 2:36.

Sacramento Girl, by Alcazar, owned by H. S. Hogoboom, was matched against Emma R., 3, by Electioneer. Emma took the first heat in 2:32½ and the third in 2:28½. Marvin drove Sacramento Girl, as her owner had failed to get her in the list after several trials, and he was a happy man when the mark was made at 2:30 in the second heat.

Cecilian, a two-year-old colt, by Electioneer, was matched against A. Hayward's Vernon, by May Boy. Marvin drove Cecilian in 2:23½ and 2:26½, and Goldsmith gave Vernon a record of 2:30 in the second heat.

Strathway, by Steinway, was driven by George Bayless against his record of 2:20, but the stallion was not feeling right. He made his first mile in 2:29½, a second mile in 2:22, and in a third attempt made the distance in 2:24½.

T. J. Carmichael's pacer Prince, by Tremont, was driven by Patsinger against a record of 2:25½, and reduced his mark in 2:23½.

Birdy, by Sidney, was driven by Millard Sanders against 2:24, and made her first mile in 2:24½ and a second mile in 2:25½.

James Madison, the seven-year-old stallion by Antee and owned by Colonel Thornton, was driven by Hickok against his record of 2:18. He made the mile in 2:19½ after a great effort by Hickok and Sandy Smith to excite him with noise. His quarters were 35½-1:10½-1:45½-2:19½.

Goldsmith drove Corbett's Macleay, a two-year-old by Sable Wilkes, to beat his record of 2:26½ and made the mile in 2:22½. The quarters were 35-1:09½-1:46½-2:22½. It was a fast mile for a two-year-old, and Goldsmith was satisfied that the track is fast.

Simmons drove Carter's Maud C., by California Nutwood, against her record of 2:19½, and equaled the mark in the first attempt. On a second trial the mare went to the half in 1:09 and to the three-quarters in 1:43½, but made a break in the last quarter. The mile was made in 2:19, lowering the mark half a second. The mare would have gone the mile close to 2:16 had it not been for the break. She will make another trial on Tuesday.

Goldsmith drove the three-year-old filly Vida Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes, to beat her record of 2:22½, and lowered the mark to 2:18½. The quarters were 34½-1:09-1:44½-2:18½.

Marvin drove Linnet, by Electioneer, in 2:29½ in a race with Actor, by Prompter.

Helena, a two-year-old filly by Electioneer, was driven by Marvin in 2:29½ against Bell Thorne, by Whippleton. The filly made the first quarter in 49, the half in 1:16 and the three-quarters in 1:53, trotting a fast finish for a green two-year-old.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1891.

The fact that winter is almost here is demonstrated by the increasing humidity of the atmosphere, as shown by the recent frosts and the fogs that have come up just at sunrise the past few mornings. There cannot be many more record meetings, possibly not more than two or three, before the kite-shaped track will be converted into a stretch of mud. It may be set down, therefore, that the great events of the season are practically over. Palo Alto was down on the list

for to-day's programme, but it is not likely that either he, Sunol or Arion will trot again this season unless the foreboding signs of winter should prove delusive, and hot, dry weather supervene. Scramblon has departed, and it is said that Sunol is not now in condition to trot and could hardly be got ready in two or three weeks.

The morning opened cold and clear, but soon a fog came up which lasted a couple of hours. When it lifted the sun shone out bright and warm, and as there was but a slight breeze stirring, the promise of a fine afternoon was good. The light rains had packed the track, and the care bestowed upon it by those in charge made it almost perfect. There was not a large crowd present considering the programme presented. The performance of Palo Alto, that came to this place with a record of 2:12½, in lowering that mark to 2:09½ is something marvelous. In the opinion of all horsemen who have seen this game stallion trot there is no doubt of his ability to make Allerton's record a thing of the past just as soon as he is ready for the trial. The others that appeared on the track showed that they are hard as nails and lowered their records. The old gray pacer Lucy, that went through the circuit over ten years ago in company with Rowdy Boy, Sorrel Dan, Sleepy Tom, Mattie Hunter and Bay Billy, since she was bred to Electioneer shows by her beautiful bay three-year-old filly Lucyneer that her name or fame will not die. This youngster trotted without a skip in her race against Richard's Elector Jr., and won both heats and the race in 2:28½ and 2:27.

The main events down on the speed programme were the starting of Palo Alto to beat his record of 2:10, Nelson's time, and second only to Allerton's; and Bell Bird, the yearling world-beater, whose record is 2:26½. The only new horse of any note down on the programme was Dan McCarty's Cupid, whose record is 2:21.

The speeding began at half past one o'clock this afternoon. The first event down for the day was the trotting of Bell Bird, the Palo Alto yearling filly, to beat her record of 2:26½. But the indomitable Sandy Smith, Marvin's assistant, decided that he would get in and make the first bit of the afternoon. He drove the runner for Bell Bird. As Marvin was coming up the loop for a start Sandy swung his runner around too sharply, and the light sulky upset, throwing him off. He held to the lines, however. The horse plunged and tried to run away, and the judges in the stand yelled to Marvin, "Runaway there! Look out!" Sandy swung the runner into the fence and the horse was thrown flat on his side. That ended the matter.

Bell Bird was acting ugly. She could not be kept on her trotting legs with all Marvin's skill. After speeding her to the quarter in 0:38½ and the half in 1:20 he pulled up and jogged around.

Millard Sanders then drove the yearling chestnut filly Frou-Frou, by Sidney, from the Valensin stables. The filly made the first quarter in 0:39½, the half in 1:17½, the three-quarter pole in 1:55 and the mile in 2:31½, just equaling her record.

The magnificent Palo Alto then came out to lower his record of 2:10 and if possible beat the great Allerton's record of 2:09½.

The stallion appeared to be unruly. Marvin scored a dozen times taking the inside of the track, but Palo Alto dug his toes in and lost his feet. Finally Marvin tried the outside of the track, and it seemed to suit the horse better. Three or four times the driver was about to nod for the word when they passed the judges' stand, but just then Palo Alto would go off his feet, and as Marvin could not tell how long it would take him to settle down he did not nod for the start. On one of these occasions the stallion was making a magnificent dash when he broke at the judges' stand. It would have been a good thing had the word been given, for he settled down at once; but it was too late then.

At last the great trotter got away. He did not seem to be going steadily, but all the same he made the first quarter in 32 seconds. On the first half of the turn he trotted in great style and made the half in a shade less than 1:04. Up to this time everybody had been predicting a failure.

Palo Alto finished the three-quarter pole in 1:36½.

Down the homestretch the stallion came speedily on, and his pace showed that the world's greatest stallion record was, up to this point, broken. Every eye was fixed anxiously on Palo Alto, when suddenly he lost his legs, but Marvin caught him quickly and hope rose once more.

He trotted stontly on and on, and, just as the timers thought Allerton's time was surely lowered by a quarter of a second Palo Alto broke. It was too near the wire to regain the time lost. The only thing that could be done was to send him under the wire trotting; and this Marvin did.

When the time card went up to the judges, Shippee made the following announcement:

"Palo Alto has made the mile in 2:09½, lowering his record half a second. He is within a quarter of a second of the world's stallion record."

Cheers went up, and many a regret was breathed for that disastrous break.

Hickok drove Cour d'Alene, an Oregon horse, in 2:21½. His former record was 2:25.

Vernon, 2:30, was driven around by Goldsmith in 2:26½.

Marvin then trotted Mont Rose around in 2:18. Mont Rose is a three-year-old belonging to the Palo Alto stables.

The former time was 2:22½.

Dexter Princess, 2:28, was started by Marvin to beat her record. She did it, making the mile in 2:26½. Dexter Princess belongs to Dr. Latham.

Shippee's Bay Thorne, 2:25, was driven by Whiting to lower his record. He failed, going around in 2:27.

Hickok drove Guide to beat 2:16½. The horse came in under the whip in 2:16½.

Matt Dwyer and A. S. Olney then appeared on the track with two new horses, Dot and Wilkesdale, owned respectively by S. M. Straube and F. P. Lowell. Dot is a bay filly by Apex, and Wilkesdale a brown horse by Alcantara. They went for records. Dot won, but failed to get a record, going in 2:31½.

Bell Thorne, by Whippleton, owned and driven by Thomas Smith, trotted a match race with Helena, a two-year-old bay filly by Electioneer, of the Palo Alto stables, driven by Marvin. Bell Thorne won in 2:36½.

Cyrus R., 2:26, by Nutwood, owned and driven by T. W. Barstow, trotted in 2:20½.

Goldsmith drove Beaumont, 2:25½, in 2:23½.

Hailstorm, by Antee Jr., owned by J. C. Smith and driven by Marvin, trotted a match race with Stepaway, by Conductor, owned and driven by J. E. Durham. Stepaway won in 2:31½.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31-ST.

	New record	Former record
Dexter Princess, by Dexter Prince.....	2:28	2:28½
Sacramento Girl, by Alcazar.....	2:30	2:30
Kaffir, by Alcazar.....	2:38	2:38
Hailstorm.....	2:40	2:40
Emma R., 3, by Electioneer—Emma Hobson.....	2:40	2:40
Albina, by Algona.....	2:37½	2:37½
Cecilian, 2, by Electioneer—Cecily, by Gen. Ben. Ton.....	2:24	2:24
Vernon, by May Boy.....	2:30	2:30
Strathway, by Steinway—Countess.....	2:24	2:24
Prince by Tremont.....	2:25½	2:25½
James Madison, by Antee—Lucy Patchen.....	2:18½	2:18½
Macleay, by Sable Wilkes—Mamie Comet.....	2:22½	2:22½
Maud C., by California Nutwood.....	2:19	2:19
Vida Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes.....	2:21½	2:21½
Helena, by Electioneer—Lady Ellen, by Carr's Mambrino.....	2:20½	2:20½

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2d.

	New record	Former record
*Bell Bird, 1, by Electioneer—Beautiful Bella.....	2:26½	2:26½
*Frou Frou, 1, by Sidney—Filt.....	2:31½	2:31½
Palo Alto, 9, by Electioneer—Dame Winnie.....	2:10	2:10
Cour d'Alene.....	2:21	2:21
Vernon—by May Boy.....	2:26½	2:26½
Mont Rose, 3, by Electioneer—Rosemont.....	2:18	2:18
Dexter Princess.....	2:28½	2:28½
*Bay Thorne.....	2:25	2:25
Guide by Director—Imogene.....	2:16½	2:16½
Dot, by Apex.....	2:31½	2:31½
Bell Thorne, by Whippleton.....	2:36½	2:36½
Cyrus R., by Nutwood.....	2:20	2:20
Beaumont, by Le Grande.....	2:23½	2:23½
Stepaway, by Conductor.....	2:31½	2:31½

*Failed to lower their records.

"BY" HOLLY SUSPENDED FOR A YEAR

On Account of Ordering Jockey Dodd to "Lay Up" the First Heat With Revolver—Dodd Gets the Same Punishment.

Byron C. Holly, known from one end of the country to the other as "By," a man who has trained and owned race horses of the thoroughbred and trotting persuasions for about thirty years, was, on Thursday night, suspended for one year by the Blood Horse Association Directors. In Thursday's races at the Bay District track Mr. Holly started his horse, Revolver, in a race of mile heats, and instructed his jockey, Dodd, not to try for the first heat. The jockey, obeying instructions to the letter, finished last. Dodd was then taken down, suspended at once for a year on his own declaration that he had obeyed the orders of his employer, and little Sullivan given the mount in the second heat. This was won easily by Revolver, who led from wire to wire. The third heat and race was taken by Wild Oats, Revolver pulling up lame. Then Holly was cited to appear at 8 o'clock to explain his action in the premises. The Vallejo horseman did not deny that Dodd had told the truth, but stated that he did not know there was anything in the rules prohibiting an owner from "laying up" his horse in the opening heat. After Holly had made this acknowledgement President D. M. Burns said:

"Had it not been for a certain doubt in my mind I would have ruled you off for life this afternoon. If you instructed your rider, as you say you did, you ought not to be allowed on any race-course."

The board went into executive session and remained so an hour. When the doors were opened it was announced that Holly had been ruled off for one year.

Mr. Holly's defense was as we have stated above—that he was following a time-honored and popular custom of laying up a heat. He finds many horsemen who side with him.

The Blood Horse Association holds that when the horses are brought upon the track they are there to race, and that every horse must try for every heat. And they further hold that where there is betting upon heats, as at this meeting, every heat becomes a race, so far as the betting is concerned. Upon those grounds the decision is rendered.

The question of an owner's right to lay up a heat with his horse is one that will doubtless be taken up and passed upon by all the associations in the near future. Where there is no betting on the result of each heat there can be no question but that an owner has a right to instruct his jockey to lay a horse up, but when there is betting on the result of a heat (which principle we deem wrong), the owner should have it announced that he is not out for the heat in which he intends laying up his horse. Of course this announcing would never be done, for the simple reason that nothing could be gained by the owner. The only correct way is to stop betting on certain heats and let all moneys hinge on the final result of the race. This law should be made to apply to trotting and pacing events also.

In addition to the Holly case, another important one came up before the Blood Horse directors. At the late Reno, Nevada, fair there was a race called the Reno Stakes. In it B. C. Holly started Nevada at 120 pounds, George Van Gordon started Almont at 123, William Thompson started Bessie Shannon at 115, and J. R. Stephens started Wild Oats at 118. The race was run and Nevada finished first, Almont second, Bessie Shannon third and Wild Oats fourth. When the boys came to weigh after the race, the scales said that Nevada was four and a half pounds short and that Almont was seven pounds short.

There were two scales in the weighing stand, one of which had been found to be incorrect. The riders were weighed on these scales to start and were weighed on the same scales after dismounting.

The judges weighed the boys on the scales they declare were correct, and finding that the riders' weights were correct, awarded the race to the horses in the order that they finished. The owners of Bessie Shannon and Wild Oats protested, and as the races were run under Blood Horse rules, the final decision came to the Blood Horse Association.

The contesting parties had their evidence in Thursday night in the form of affidavits from the presiding judge and the clerk of the scales showing that the weights were wrong. The association sent its evidence by the Secretary, J. H. Stoddard, who had only his verbal testimony to offer, so the case was postponed thirty days in which to allow the Reno association time to file documentary evidence.

WANTED.

Situation by a first-class trainer. Thoroughly understands training colts, handling stallions and breeding. Can furnish the best of references from well-known breeders. Address

TRAINER,
This Office.

Fox's Pedigree.

The four-year-old gelding Fox, who won a phenomenal race at five furlong heats over the Bay District track Saturday, was thought by several persons present to be a "ringer," and one or two race-writers so declared themselves through their journals.

Last Wednesday Mr. Pacheco, of Ignacio, Marin County, kindly gave us the pedigree of Housewarmer, whom he bred, and this settles the "ringer" story. Housewarmer was foaled on the 25th of March, 1882. Mr. Pacheco remembers this date because it was, in addition to being the date of the birth of Housewarmer, the occasion of a regular old-fashioned housewarming at his pretty place in Marin County. He had just completed his residence, and a number of his young gentlemen friends thought it a good idea to christen the colt Housewarmer, a name Mr. Pacheco did not fancy, because the colt was too well-bred to sport such a common cognomen. However, the name Housewarmer has clung to the horse, who was sold as a yearling to parties whose names Mr. Pacheco does not remember.

The colt brought but a small sum for the reason that he had met with the misfortune of running a large-sized nail into his fetlock, crippling him. He is exceedingly well-bred, being by Wheatley (son of War Dance and Sister to Pryor, by Glencoe), first dam, Myrtle, by Lodi; second dam, by Billy Cheatham (son of Cracker); third dam, Kate Simpson, by imp. Leviathan; fourth dam, imp. Jane Shore, by Whisker, etc. Fox's dam is Lamplighter, by Lamplighter; the second dam a Printer mare. Printer was a good sprinter, and his progeny inherited his speed to a great extent. Fox has been purchased by B. C. Holly, and he will doubtless prove a valuable addition to his string. Housewarmer is, we understand, a fine individual over sixteen hands high.

Billiards.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Now is the season proper for indoor exercise and billiards, the acknowledged game of all games, naturally takes the lead. The light exercise recommends it and all physicians favor the game.

The contest in New York City on Oct. 26th, between champion Schaefer and Geo. Slosson wherein Slosson proved the victor is still fresh in the minds of those interested in this genteel sport and pastime.

Length of game (14-inch Balk-line) 800 points.

Slosson	800
Largest run	173
Average	22 2/9
Schaefer	392
Largest run	48
Average	11 1/5

It has been quite a while since we have had a good tournament here and if the best players were taken in hand by some enterprising manager who would put up a good purse—say \$5,000 or more divided into three or four prizes—it certainly would be a good speculation besides giving the billiard-loving people of San Francisco an opportunity of witnessing a series of contests by the "crack" players of the age.

A new light has appeared at "fancy finger billiards" the Herald says he rivals "Yank" Adam's play inasmuch as he is ambidextrous, making many of Adam's shots with both hands at the same time another "new wrinkle" at the game is introduced by Prof. Kaarlus, now in New York. He contends that billiards should be a heavy exercise—while our teacher Prof. McCleery holds it as a light exercise, that any lady can make any ordinary stake, etc.

Kaarlus plays with a 400-pound dumbbell tied around or rather suspended from his neck. He is described as "a mighty man" on the "John L" build. CAROM.

Speed the Plow.

The rainy season always brings to the mind of the farmer that most useful farming implement, "the plow." Like every other it has been the subject of much improvement, and from the crooked branch of a tree that was used by the ancient Celts, Druids and Danes as a plow to turn up the earth the smooth-running, chilled-steel plows have taken their place. Messrs. Baker & Hamilton present on one of our advertising pages some illustrations of plows that should at once appeal to the reasoning powers of the farmer. They all possess certain peculiar features that make them indispensable for the work they are intended for, and as they have over fifty styles and sizes, the most fastidious can be suited. "A good plow is the greatest tool on a ranch," was the remark of a farmer who was buying one the other day, and the more a person ponders over this remark the more truthful it seems. When any of our readers wishes to get a first-class article at a very low price we can recommend them to this old established house.

"Order is heaven's first law," and it may be added that system bears the ripest fruit. A man for every department, on a well-regulated stock farm, is absolutely necessary if the proprietor aims to take a leading place in the ranks of breeders and stake-winners. A working trainer should not be used as a drudge or wheel horse. If he proves lazy, get rid of him; but if competent and industrious let him attend to the speed department alone. The employer who requires a trainer and driver to perform all the duties recited by a correspondent, well qualified to manage any branch of a breeding or training establishment, simply defeats his object and is penny-wise. The trainer says: "I manage a big farm, breed, train, hire, buy, sell and pay everybody and everything; keep a set of books; make out monthly statements long as your arm and attend to correspondence. Some men, who do not realize the extent of the work, may think it is just enough to keep one quite busy during laborious hours, but on going over the ground it will be found that there is just enough for two men to attend to properly." Our friend is right, says the Horseman, and he states the case as many others have done, verbally and by letter, in advising with us, and yet owners will go on from year to year running their farms short-handed and blaming everything for ill-luck, instead of charging frequent failure to the account of penurious management.



That pain under the shoulder blade is dyspepsia. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

NAPA SODA cures all Bladder Troubles.

A couple of years or so ago Gen. B. F. Treacy of New York, who is now Secretary of the Navy, sold out his trotting stock with a great flourish of trumpets. Among the animals advertised to be thus disposed of was the stallion Kentucky Wilkes, 2.21, a son of George Wilkes that had previously been owned in Kentucky, Wisconsin and Massachusetts. At the time of the sale it was generally understood among horsemen that Kentucky Wilkes was bought in for his owner, or in other words that the sale was not what it purported to be—an unrestricted offering of horses for just what they would bring at prices set by the public. Gen. Treacy, who is by profession a lawyer, has always been a great advocate for the purity of the trotting turf, and it was naturally supposed that he was also an advocate for the purity of public auction sales of trotting-bred stock, especially when the animals offered under the hammer were owned by so distinguished a person as the well known Brooklyn lawyer who has since become a member of President Harrison's cabinet. It now appears that Gen. Treacy's son, perhaps thinking that the public had forgotten all about the "unreserved" auction sale a short time ago, announces that after his father retires from the cabinet he will resume his breeding operations with Kentucky Wilkes at the head of his stud, the young man saying that his father still owns the horse.

There are drivers, then again there are drivers. Some cannot even bat their eyes without being called up in the stand and pulled out of the sulky. While to others, no matter what they do, the judges are blind. John Turner is of the latter class. All he need say is "green cheese," and a certain few who are accustomed to judge races at some of the prominent meetings see nothing else. He starts out each year with the breaks on his horses, finishing second and third week after week until they are sized up by the public as no good. Then and only then are they cut loose and a killing made. Turner makes no secret of his tactics, and yet the judges sit like bumps on a log and see the public done out of its money. When "The General" is out for the money, he need only be on the winning horses' throatlatch to have the heat given him. He has been given more heats which he did not win through—we will call it error in judging—than all the other drivers put together. If any mistakes are made they are always in favor of Turner. At Lexington, in the free-for-all trot, Charleston trotted every inch of the way and headed the big Wilkes mare to the wire by a half length, but as "The General" needed the heat he got it, as barefaced a decision as ever disgraced a judges' stand. We have rules governing the conduct of drivers; let us have some legislation that will govern the conduct of judges.

Important Sale of Thoroughbreds


—AT THE—
 Home of Wildidle! 
Ranch of H. C. JUDSON, Esq., One Mile West of
SANTA CLARA,
—AT 12 M., ON—
TUESDAY, - - - DECEMBER 1, 1891

The offering will consist of broodmares and the entire product for the last three years of stallions and fillies, from weanlings to three-year-olds, by Monday, Final and Wildidle, out of such noted mares as May D., Ella Doane, Lottie J., Fedora (full sister to John A.) and others. This is the finest lot of thoroughbreds offered in California for years, the pedigrees being first-class and the record full of performances.

Catalogues will be issued November 10th, giving full pedigrees and descriptions.

Trains leave San Francisco, 8:30 and 10:30 broad gauge, and 7:45 and 8:15 A. M. narrow gauge. Conveniences will be at each depot to take visitors to the ranch. For further particulars, apply to

KILLIP & CO., Live Stock Auctioneers,
22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

 THIRTY HEAD 
Work Horses and Mules
AT AUCTION,
TUESDAY,
TUESDAY - - - NOVEMBER 10, 1891
AT 11 A. M., AT SALESYARD,
Corner Van Ness Avenue and Market Street.

All well broken and gentle. May be seen at yard.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers.

For Sale!
My Entire Stock, consisting of
Thoroughbred Horses in Training,
Thoroughbred Broodmares, Colts and Fillies.
Standard Horses in Training,
Standard Broodmares, Colts and Fillies.
AT AUCTION EARLY IN DECEMBER,
(See announcement of date in next issue of this paper.)
About Sixty Head in All, Carefully
Selected Stock
—AT THE—
HOLLYWOOD BREEDING FARM,
Three Miles From Vallejo.
Catalogues will be issued at an early date For further particulars, address
B. C. HOLLY, Vallejo, Cal.

Blood Will Tell.

During the past decade, and especially the last half of it, the development of speed in the trotting horse has been remarkable. America is the home of the trotter, and the development of that strain of horses has been accomplished almost solely in this country. While our breeders have paid much attention to thoroughbred runners, and have produced many magnificent animals, some of which have carried off great prizes on the tracks of England and France, it is with the trotter that the most wonderful results have been obtained by careful breeding and training. While the records of running horses have been lowered very slowly and but little at a time, the trotting records have come tumbling down almost yearly. Thirty-five years ago no horse had trotted in 2:20 and now the number of horses with records as low as that is upwards of 400. While this result is in a measure due to improved tracks and better conditions for fast going is true, it is none the less the fact that it is chiefly due to those laws of nature by which characteristics that have been trained and developed in one generation are transmitted in increased natural facilities and powers to the next.

There is scarcely a man of middle age who does not remember the time when "2:40 on a plank road" was the synonym for the highest rate of speed, yet its significance has long been lost and its common use abandoned. Of late years no record has been sufficiently phenomenal nor remained unbroken long enough to furnish a popular expression to take the place of that long-used phrase. The first horse to trot under 2:30 was Lady Suffolk, in 1845, yet to-day, including the performances of the present season, there are upwards of 5,000 horses that have reached that class. The record was successively lowered by Pelham, Highland Maid and Flora Temple, until the latter lowering it in 1859 for the fifth time, to the 2:20 mark and made a mile in 2:19. From 1856 to 1867 Flora Temple was the queen of the turf, and then came the great Dexter, who lowered it twice in one season to 2:17. Three and four years later the famous Goldsmith Maid, which next to Maud S. was the most famous mare in racing records and drew the largest crowds to witness her performances, lowered it twice to 2:16. In 1873 Occident, in his brief career, carried it to 2:16, but the next year the maid again took the lead with four successive performances, reaching what was then considered the phenomenal speed of 2:14. For four years this stood unapproachable, and then

came Barns with 2:13. St. Julien in 1879 with 2:12 and 1880 Maud S. until Tuesday last the queen of the American turf, with 2:11. The same year St. Julien equaled this performance, but two weeks later Maud S. knocked off half a second and a month later another half. She twice lowered the record in 1881, reaching 2:10. In 1884 she surrendered the honors for one day to Jay-Eye-See, with 2:10, but recaptured them the following day with 2:09, made 2:09 before the season closed, and on the 30th of July, 1885, at Cleveland, made the record of 2:08, which stood unequalled for six years, until lowered at Stockton by Sunol to 2:07.

One thing is observable in looking over the history of the turf during this long period, and that is, while we have had many queens of the turf, there has never yet been a king. Pelham, Dexter, Occident, Barns, St. Julien and Jay-Eye-See were all geldings. No stallion has ever held the world's record, and until late years no stallion has approached the record near enough to be considered a candidate for it. The first stallion to go below 2:30 was Ethan Allen, in 1853, thirteen years after Lady Suffolk passed that point. George M. Patchen made 2:23 in 1860, Fearnought 2:23 in 1863, and George Wilkes, the greatest sire of the American turf, made 2:22 the same year and held the record three years. Jay Gould tied him in 1871, and the next year made 2:21. Smuggler made 2:20 in 1874, and the same year Mambrino Gift knocked off the three-fourths. Two months later Smuggler did the same thing, and these two stallions were the first to reach the 2:20 mark. This was the same year that Goldsmith Maid trotted in 2:14, six seconds better than the best stallion record. Smuggler lowered the record five times more, reaching 2:15 in 1876, within one and one-fourth seconds of the world's record at the time, and nearer to it than any stallion came, until the great performance of Allerton this season. In 1884, Phallas reached 2:13, and Maxie Cobb followed with half a second less. Then came the great Astell, a blood relative of the present leader, Allerton, and owned and trained by the same man. In 1889 he made 2:12 as a three-year-old, and was to have been matched against Sunol, the present queen, and then the holder of the three-year-old record of 2:10, was sold for stud purposes for \$105,000, the highest price ever paid for a trotting horse. The two queens of the turf, Maud S. and Sunol, were purchased by Robert Bonner for \$40,000 and \$41,000 respectively. Nelson, the great Maine stallion, lowered the record three times in 1890, to 2:10, and thus it stood at the beginning of

this season. This year Allerton made 2:10, and Nelson immediately tied it, but the former dropped to 2:09 a few days later, and now holds the world's record for stallions, within one-half second of Maud S., and a second of Sunol, and with possibilities of coming still nearer to them. Until this year no stallion had gained a lower record than a gelding, but now Allerton has a full second the better of the fastest gelding, Jay-Eye-See.

Since the great performance of Flora Temple, in 1859, all leading records have been made against time, instead of in races, with six exceptions, and even in these cases the same horses made better records afterwards against time. A few years ago a few records were made by horses with a running mate, harnessed with the trotter, but this was not considered a legitimate test of speed, and the practice was abandoned. In this way H. B. Winship, a gelding, made 2:06 in 1884, but as the same horse never beat 2:20 in a race, he gained no great reputation by the feat.

The great horses of to-day, by whom any lowering of records is looked upon as within the possibilities, are Maud S., Sunol, Nancy Hanks, Allerton, Nelson and the two great pacers, Direct and Hal Pointer, the former of whom holds the pacing record against time of 2:06, and defeated the latter at Columbus in a race, the best time being 2:08.—Oregonian.

Closing a Horse Sale at an English Fair.

It is somewhat amusing to watch a couple of dealers or a dealer and some bluff old farmer on the point of completing a bargain. The intending purchaser has cautiously gone over the points of the horse—lifting its feet one after another to inspect the hoofs, examining its teeth to make sure of its age, and finally watching it trot and gallop down the field. As the animal is being led back at a walking pace the farmer turns slowly round. The dealer's hand goes up in the air: "Twenty-pounds! Say the word." "Twenty-four," says the farmer doggedly. "Split the difference—twenty-four ten and she's yours." "Done, then!"

The dealer spits in his palm, and the two men's hands come smack together, the bargain being completed by that occult proceeding. Forthwith the money is paid, the expectant groom receives his "consideration," and the steed is led away by its new owner.—Chambers' Journal.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

THE SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT

A bitter or bad taste in mouth, pain in the back, des or joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; sour stomach, loss of appetite, bowels alternately constipated and lax; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility, low spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; dry cough often mistaken for Consumption. Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time great suffering, restlessness and death will ensue.

The Baltimore Episcopal Methodist:

"Simmons' Liver Regulator is acknowledged to have no equal as a Liver medicine, containing those Southern roots and herbs which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver diseases prevail."

RICHMOND MARE FOR SALE

As A. W. RICHMOND'S mares have proved themselves equal to the best as broodmares, I want the owners of all the record-breakers to know that I live for sale the

Best Richmond Mare in the World,

Mrs. ELLWOOD (pacer), 2:17, full sister to Arrow (2:13). ELLWOOD is sound; eight years old; ch makoany bay. Was driven a half-mile by Charles Durfee in 1:05, the last quarter in 30 seconds, her first and only season on the track. She is mavy with foal to Conifer, by Lord Russell (full other to Maud S., 2:08), dam Carlotta, by Nutwood.

For further particulars, apply to

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Grand Excursion and Credit Auction Sale

ON THE PREMISES

SATURDAY, NOV. 14, 1891,

At 12 o'clock noon, first Colony Subdivision of the

Maltese Villa Rancho

The Property of R. PORTER ASHE, ESQ.,

And the home of his FAMOUS THOROUGHBRED HORSES, situated on the C. P. R. R., three miles from Merced City.

20--ACRE COLONY LOTS--20

Each Lot Includes a Water Right in the Crocker-Huffman Canal.

EXTRAORDINARY TERMS: Twenty-five per cent cash; remainder in 2, 3 and 4 years, at 8 per cent.

Leaves San Francisco FRIDAY, Nov. 13th, at 5 P. M.

Special Excursion Train Returns to San Francisco Sunday, Nov. 15th.

\$5---Round Trip---\$5

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MALTESE VILLA COLONY,

20---Acre Tracts, with Water---20.

SUNNY MERCED COUNTY is in the heart of the

GREAT FRUIT VALLEY OF CALIFORNIA,

And the first auction sale of Colony Lots in the County will be held on the premises,

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The land is under cultivation. No rocks, brush or stumps. Main canals are all constructed and water running therein. Roadways graded and all lots staked.

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The Maltese Villa Stock Farm and Race Course surround the colony lots, and every lover of fine stock should attend the sale and visit the home of the thoroughbreds owned by R. Porter Ashe, Esq.

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For Sale Or Exchange.

Bay Stallion; foaled April 4, 1890; stands 16 1; weighs 1,100; showed 2:44 with 60 days' work this summer.

By ALCAZAR, 2:20; second dam by Overland; third dam by Owen Dale. L. J. Rose sold at New York sale bay filly by Stamboul, out of his dam, for \$2,200. Handsome, sound and a trotter. Price, \$700.

I have twenty-five head of well-bred (sixteen are standard) mares that I wish to sell one-third cash, balance at six and twelve months at ten per cent on good paper, or will exchange for first-class mare by Electioneer, Nutwood or Geo. Wilkes in foal to first-class stallions like Director, Guy Wilkes or other fashionable sires. Mares I offer are by Bonnie McGregor, 2:13; Monroe Chief, 2:18; Falles, 2:28; Del Sur, 2:24; Alcazar, 2:20; McKinney, 2:17; Echo, Carr's Mambrino, Woolsey (brother to Sunol, 2:08); Luconia (by Whipple's Hambletonian) Cannonball 8820 (by Simmons, 2:28, out of Gurgie, 2:20, by Pocahontas Boy).

Fifteen mares are in foal to ASHWOOD 5411 (public trial, 2:28); by Nutwood, 2:18; out of Flora Abdallah (dam of Katie Middleton, 2:23), by Abdallah 15. ASHWOOD is a rich chestnut, no white, bred by B. J. Treacy, Ashland Park, Lexington, Ky.; foaled May 24, 1886. He showed a mile last year in 2:54 and would have beaten 2:25 this year but for an injury he received the past spring when turned out in a paddock for exercise. His first season in the stud was 1891, and from the class of mares served and his individual excellence, I expect good results in his foals of 1892.

The mares are nearly all young, sound, good individuals, not one of which has ever been worked for speed, but are all well broken, single and double.

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His career as a race horse is known to most Pacific Coast sportsmen. He made his debut as a two-year-old in 1890, winning twelve out of sixteen races, of which two were at a mile and a quarter. This is something not accomplished by any other two-year-old in America in the last twenty years. No prominent turfman will deny him the credit of having been an exceptional race horse. He beat the great Guido, the most consistent performer of 1890 (according to the Turf Guide) as easily as he beat everything else.

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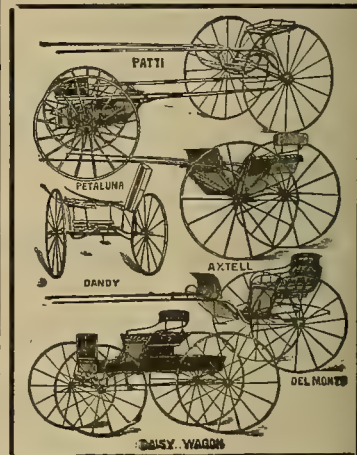
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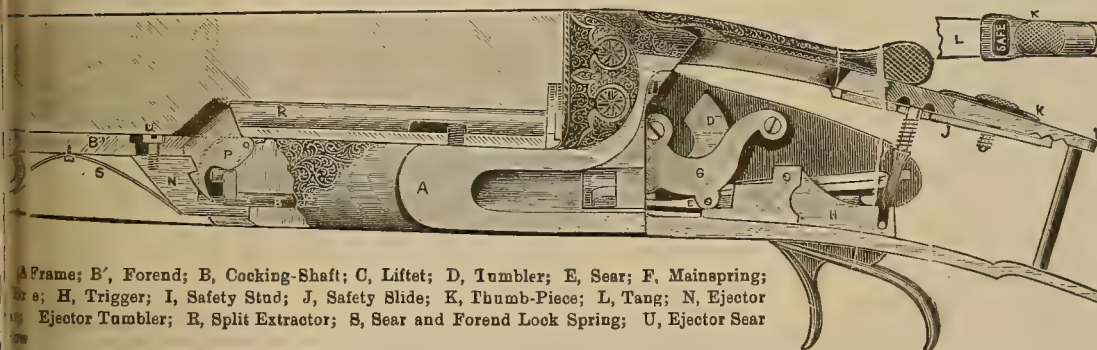
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Trial 2:20 1-4.

Sired by

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THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-old, and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

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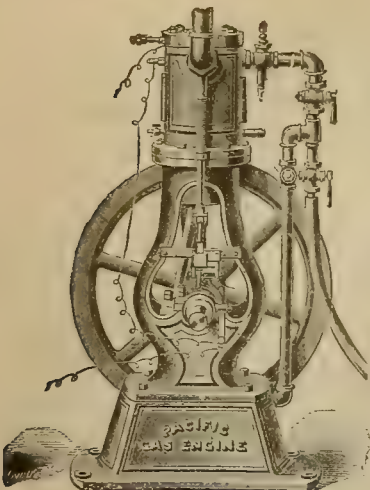
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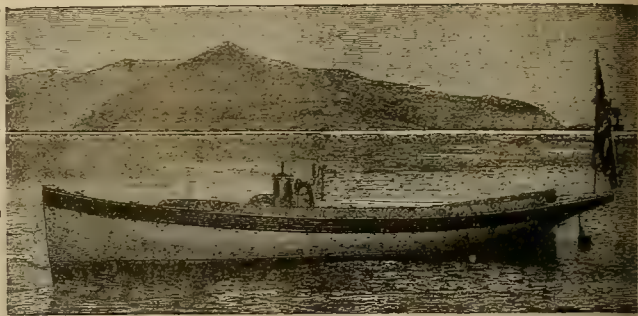
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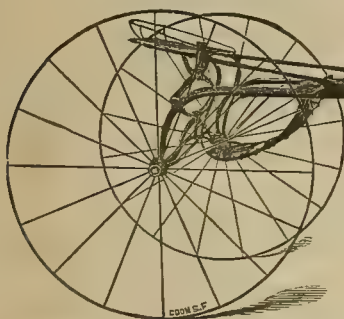
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Examine closely a foot leveled
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much better the

Souther Farm Rasp

does the work, and you will be
thoroughly convinced of the merits
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This Opening clears the Frog, allowing both heels and
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Handle opening.

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SOUTHER FARM PAT APR 14 1891 (M.F.)

NO FOOT.

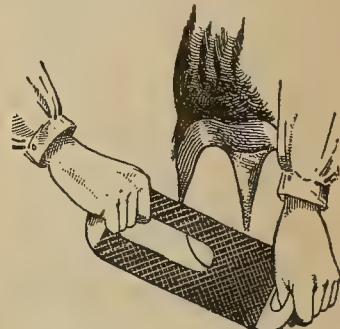
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DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work of leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

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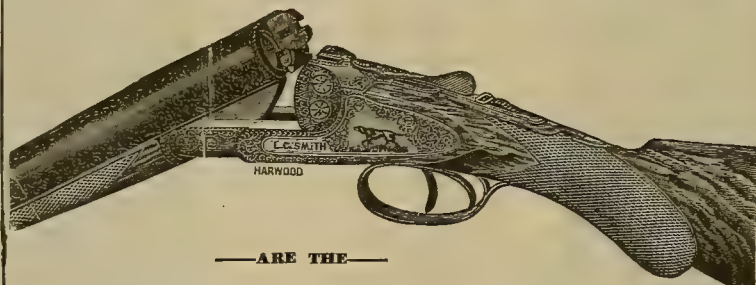
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7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	12:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga.	6:15 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	El Verano and Santa Rosa.	6:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	10:45 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	12:15 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
5:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	12:15 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Benicia, Vacaville, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	10:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	1:15 P.M.
6:00 P.M.	Ogden Route Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	11:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	7:45 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 A.M.

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7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
2:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	11:20 A.M.
4:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos.	9:50 A.M.

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8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:10 P.M.
10:37 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:10 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations.	10:48 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose and principal Way Stations.	10:03 A.M.
4:15 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	9:06 A.M.
5:15 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	6:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations.	7:30 P.M.

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8:00 A.M.	Santa Rosa	8:50 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	Fulton	10:30 A.M.
9:50 P.M.	Headburg	7:25 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	Litton Springs	10:30 A.M.
8:00 A.M.	Cloverdale	6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	Hopland	7:25 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Ukiah	6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	Guerneville	7:25 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sonoma	10:40 A.M.
9:30 P.M.	Glen Ellen	6:05 P.M.
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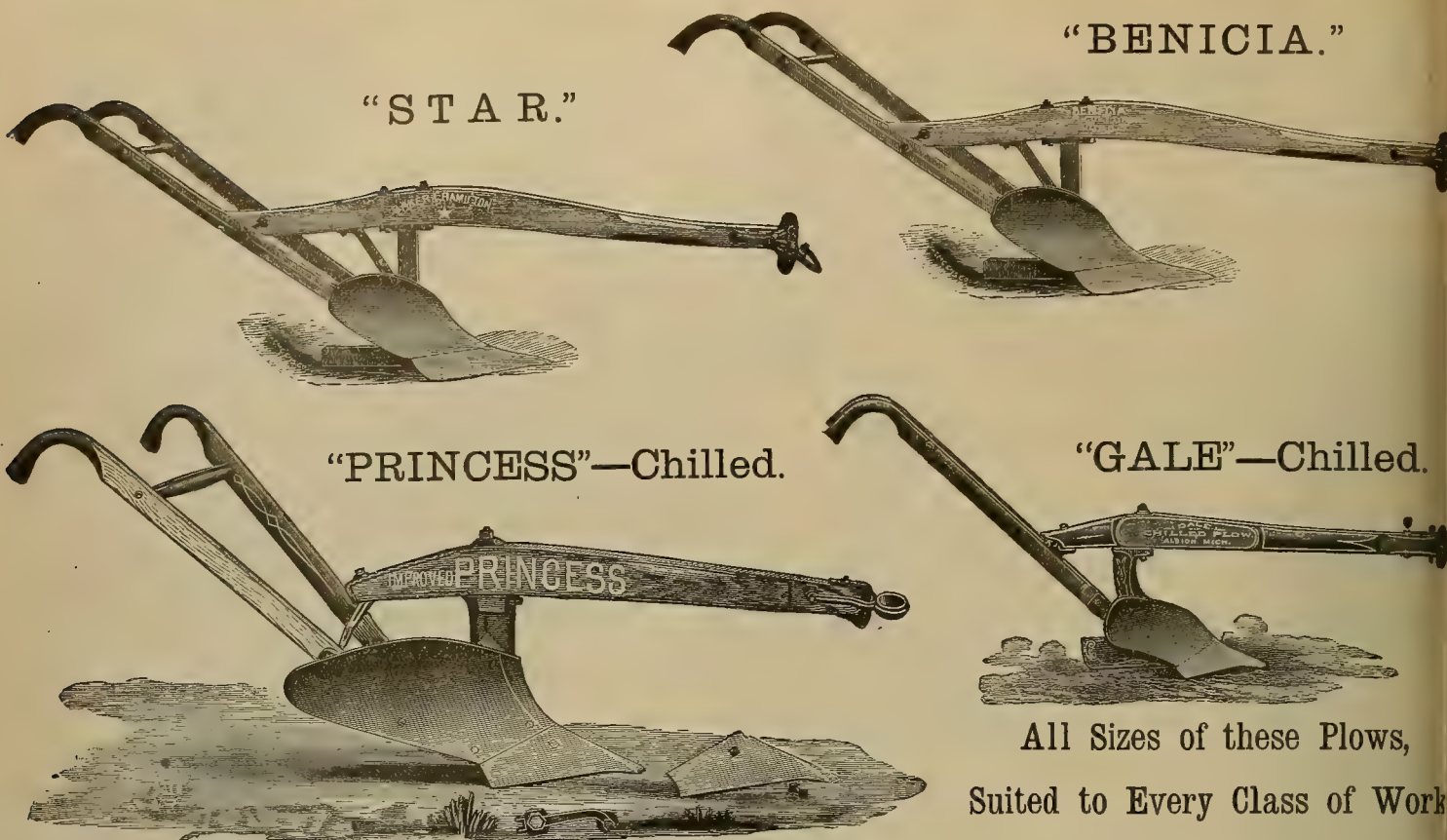
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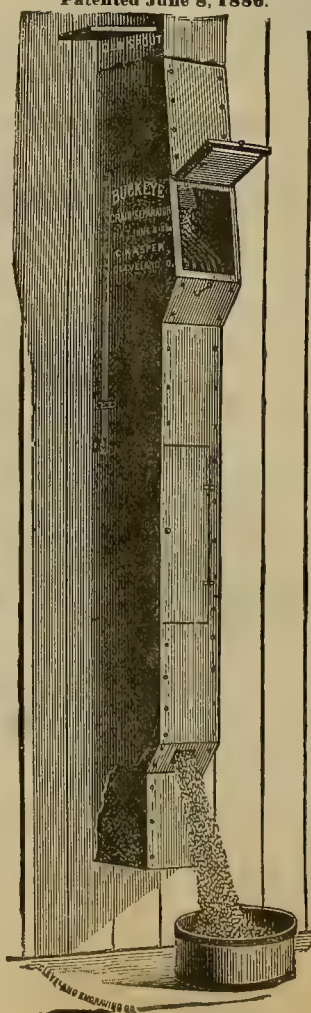
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 22.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOV. 14, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

THE BLOOD HORSE RACES.

Closing Days of a Most Successful Meeting at Bay District Track.

OREGON ECLIPSE DEFEATS GERALDINE.

Zaldivar, Gladiator and Sheridan Win Good Races on Friday—Three Favorites Capture the Coin.

Acclaim Has a Walk-Over, Pescador Romps In, Almont Wins by a Nose, El Rayo Has a Picnic and John Treat Captures His Race in a Bleedin' Walk on the Last Day.

TENTH DAY.

ANOTHER cloudless sky and a mild breeze made the members of the Blood Horse Association and their many patrons happy this afternoon. Three favorites and one short-ender caught the eyes of the judges first under the wire, and in three of the four races the time made was excellent. Oregon Eclipse, by his easy defeat of Geraldine in the opening event, demonstrated that, when right, he is all his friends of the North-west claim for him—a remarkably speedy sprinter.

Zaldivar, is, beyond all doubt, the best two-year-old shown in California during the year 1891. He actually romped away from those good ones, Pescador and Miss Folly, and won in fast time without being fully extended at any point on the seven-furlong route. Zaldivar has won no less than nine races in a row. Mr. Wilber F. Smith is justly proud of this young son of Joe Hooker, and it would take a pretty penny to purchase him.

Cyrenus Mulkey's Gladiator ran a good, game race, under the excellent pilotship of Joe Narvice, who has shown phenomenal improvement in his riding since he left here last spring. The victory was a popular one, for Mr. Mulkey is a painstaking and honest old turfman whom everyone wishes well.

Sheridan's win with 120 pounds up was very creditable. He came like a locomotive once the homestretch was reached, and won with his mouth wide open by over three lengths. His jockey (Hill) was found to be half a pound overweight when he came back to the stand to weigh in, and the judges deliberated about twenty minutes as to whether this should disqualify him. Finally, however, the race was rightfully decided to belong to Sheridan, and the decision was cheered to the echo by the waiting plungers. There are not many cases on record of horses being set back in this country for carrying too much weight. Enduer, however, was set back at Nashville five years ago for packing too large an amount of avoidipois.

The betting on Geraldine and Oregon Eclipse fluctuating so strangely in the first race, Porter Ashe was requested by the judges to caution his jockey, Mike Kelly. Mr. Ashethen suggested that another rider be substituted for his man, which was acted upon and Dick Ward placed on the celebrated Geraldine. Narvice was substituted for Belt on Oregon Eclipse also. Below will be found a detailed description of the racing:

The starters in the opening dash, seven and one-half furlongs, were Geraldine, Oregon Eclipse, Captain Al, Harry Peyton and Minnie K. Geraldine was at once made a lively first choice, but when it became known that Narvice was to ride the Oregon horse it was 8 to 5 in the books and take your pick for a while between Geraldine and Oregon Eclipse. The latter had a trifle the best of the weights, and Captain Al, with his 120 lbs. up, was hardly considered as being in it. Very few were reckless enough to wager anything on the chances of old Harry Peyton and Minnie K. The closing odds were 7 to 5 Oregon Eclipse, and 9 to 5 Geraldine, and considerable coin clinked in the strong boxes of the book-makers. There were four breakaways, and when the flag fell Oregon Eclipse had the best of the send-off to the extent of over a length. Peyton was next, lapped by Geraldine. Eclipse went out at a merry pace, and opened up two lengths of daylight between himself, Peyton and Geraldine, the latter two head-and-head for about a quarter. The distance between the leader and Porter Ashe's famous old sprinter was not decreased more than half a length passing the three-quarter pole, Peyton at this point being third and falling back gradually. Captain Al came fast around the final turn, passing Harry Peyton at the head of the homestretch, but tired somewhat in the run down. Oregon Eclipse, without being whipped or spurred, galloped grandly down to the wire, and not headed once on the journey, won the race from Geraldine (who was punished nearly all the way down the last quarter) by a length, Captain Al a length and a half behind Geraldine, third. Time, 1:35 4-5. A big winning was made by the Northern contingent, who cheered their horse lustily on his coming back to the wire.

SUMMARY.

For all ages, purse \$400. Seven and one-half furlongs. James Foster's ch h Oregon Eclipse, four years, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 118 pounds Narvice 1
Maltese Villa Stables' ch m Geraldine, six years, by Grinstead—Cousin Peggy, 120 Cooper 2
Owen Brothers' blk h Captain Al, four years, by Kingston—Black Maria, 123 Jenkins 3
Time, 1:35 4-5.

Harry Peyton (113) and Minnie K. (103) also ran.
Book betting—Oregon Eclipse, 7 to 5; Geraldine, 9 to 5; Captain Al, 23 to 1; Harry Peyton, 30 to 1; Minnie K., 20 to 1.
Auctions—Oregon Eclipse, \$50; Geraldine, \$45; the field, \$21.

Zaldivar, Pescador and Folly were the contestants in the second race, seven furlongs. It was considered a foregone conclusion for Zaldivar, even with his concession of seven pounds weight to the other two. In the books it was 1 to 3 Zaldivar, 3 to 1 Pescador and 8 to 1 Folly. The favorite and Pescador raced together for only a short distance, when Zaldivar drew away. At the half pole Zaldivar was over a length to the good, in the homestretch it was two lengths, and still not content, he passed under the wire with kingly strides four lengths ahead, and easily, too, in 1:29 2-5. Pescador was second, four lengths in front of Folly, who was never dangerous.

SUMMARY.

For two-year-olds, purse \$400. Seven furlongs. Wilber F. Smith's ch c Zaldivar, by Joe Hooker—Lena's First, 117 pounds O'Hearn 1
D. B. Dickey's b c Pescador, by Gano—Meda Howard, 110 Hennessy 2
Ocean View Stable's ch f Folly, by Wildidle—Festress, 107 Ross 3
Time, 1:29 2-5.

Book betting—Zaldivar, 1 to 3; Pescador, 3 to 1; Folly, 8 to 1.
Auctions—Zaldivar, \$50; the field, \$27.

The third race, dash of a mile, was a good betting affair, lashing's o' money pouring in on Regal and not a little on Initiation. Gladiator was played quietly by a clever brigade from the stables, while King Hooker's Sacramento friends did not neglect him. The start was effected with Initiation in front, Gladiator next, lapped by Regal, King Hooker slow to get away, last. Initiation was the leader by nearly a length at the quarter, Gladiator second, about the same distance from Regal. Gladiator drew up gradually on Initiation, and when the homestretch was struck Initiation was only a neck in front and tiring. The other two were never in it. Once

straightened out, a pretty race took place to the wire. Initiation and Gladiator were both under the whip and placed just as they were when they entered the homestretch, Initiation in front a neck. About one hundred yards from the wire Narvice commenced riding brilliantly, urging his horse with all the power at his command, and with a final grand effort the Gladiator swept before his opponent and won an exciting race by three parts of a length, Initiation second. Three lengths behind the mare came Regal. King Hooker pulled up an eighth from home, seeing no chance for even a place. Time, 1:43.

SUMMARY.

Three-year-olds and upwards, selling, purse \$400. One mile. Cy Mulkey's b g Gladiator, five years, by Grinstead—Athol, 101.. pounds Narvice 1
Elmwood Stable's b m Initiation, four years, by Inauguration—Brown Maria, 113 Cooper 2
G. W. Watson's b g Regal, three years, by Regent—Bessie Douglas, 110 Bafor 3
Time, 1:43.

King Hooker (110) also ran.
Book betting—Gladiator, 3 to 1; Initiation, 2 to 1; Regal, 2 to 1; King Hooker, 3 to 1.

Auctions—Initiation, \$31; Regal, \$26; the field, \$25.

Sheridan, Wild Rose and Onti Oro were the nags in the last race, mile and a sixteenth. The opening book odds were 4 to 5 each Wild Rose and Sheridan, 6 to 1 Onti Oro—this more on account of Narvice being Wild Rose's mount than anything else. However, it was not long before a cut was made in the odds quoted against Sheridan's chances, due to a heavy play in every book on the Sacramento chestnut. Wild Rose was sent to the front at once, and he led Sheridan a length at the quarter and half and three parts of a length into the homestretch. Here Sheridan's head was turned loose, and in a few jumps he had collared and passed the Wild Rose that had been opening its petals in front for about three-fourths of the journey. Once collared, the Wild Rose closed its petals and retired to the background. Sheridan came that last three-sixteenth like a stone from a catapult, and with his mouth open and his ears set back he bounded joyfully away from his two opponents, winning the race by three lengths, Wild Rose nearly as far from Onti Oro. Time, 1:51 4-5. The judges were about twenty minutes deciding whether Sheridan was entitled to first money or not, as Hill was half a pound over the limit of weight he could carry. Finally the judges decided the race as the horses finished.

SUMMARY.

For three-year-olds and upwards, purse \$400. One mile and a sixteenth. P Siebenthaler's ch h Sheridan, 4 years, by Young Bazaar—Lost Girl, 120 pounds Hill 1
O. Appleby's b c Wild Rose, 3 years, by Wildidle—Roseland, 107 pounds Narvice 2
Dan Reeves' blk f Onti Oro, 3 years, by Alta—Thetis, 107 pounds Ward 3
Time, 1:51 4-5.

Book betting—Sheridan, 7 to 10; Wild Rose, 7 to 5; Onti Oro, 6 to 1.
Auctions—Sheridan, \$57; the field, \$50.

ELEVENTH AND LAST DAY.

With delightful weather came a great assemblage of lovers of good racing to the Bay District track to-day (Saturday). It was an excellent card and the wind-up of the regular season of racing in California as well. Every favorite won except Esperanza, and the audience wended its way homeward with the opinion that this had been the most successful race meeting in every respect ever held at Bay District track. The judges were vigilant and firm at all times, and the association deserves the patronage of all lovers of fair racing as long as it continues in the path it has taken at this meeting. Confidence in the officials will bring people from far and near to see equine contests at Bay District track, and we look for a greatly increased attendance henceforth at the meetings of the Blood Horse Association.

Acclaim had a walk-over for the Vestal Stakes, added, Mystery being drawn.

Esperanza was a hot first choice in the second race. Pescador was not molested from "end to end," winning

ridiculous ease by six lengths. Ragna was a disappointment in this event also.

Almont's win in the mile and three-quarter race was a grand one, but too much credit cannot be given Narvice, his jockey, to whose efforts were largely due the victory. In the last sixteenth it looked a certainty for Idaho Chief, with his light weight up, but Narvice, with a superb exhibition of horsemanship, lifted his mount under the wire winner by a nose in the last stride when it was dollars to little apples on Idaho Chief's chances. The time in the race, 3:02 2-5, is not far behind the record at the distance, and shows that the get of Three Cheers are great over a distance of ground. Idaho Chief could hardly have lost, however, had little Winchell not thought he had the race well in hand and quit riding hard at the last sixteenth. When Almont came with a rush at him it was too late to get the horse going at his best, and thus Narvice virtually stole the race from the boy Winchell by superior tact and horsemanship.

El Rayo was a top-heavy favorite in the mile dash, and ran a grand race. It was a case of El Rayo first, the rest nowhere.

Old John Treat, another odds-on first choice, won the six-furlong heats in great style, and it would have taken a race horse of the first water to beat him to-day. At the same time the report got out that the old horse had a bad leg and was likely to break down in the race. He is a grand individual—the ideal race horse in size and conformation, and for once he did not get the worst of the send-off. Narvice rode him, and it was his third win that day and the seventeenth of the meeting.

Little Sullivan sent Acclaim around at a lively clip for the Vestal Stakes, Kennedy's filly being unopposed in her triumphal march. No time was taken.

SUMMARY.

The Vestal Stakes, \$500 added, for three-year-old fillies (foals of 1889). One mile and a quarter.
G. H. Kennedy's b m Acclaim, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Rosette, 115 pounds.....Sullivan Walkover
To time taken.

"How can Esperanza lose?" screamed the golden eagles, as they flopped into the treasury of the "poor bookmakers." Six to five were the odds offered against Orville Appleby's choice little bundle of horseflesh, Esperanza, 4 to 1 against the big colt, Pescador, and 8 to 1 against the still larger youngster, Romair. Ragna had a few friends, and was second choice in the betting, while Melanita looked sweet with 6 to 1 against her and only ninety pounds up. Wildwood was not fancied overmuch with his 110 up. The result showed the "onsartainty of horse-racin'" To a bad start (Pescador in front by two lengths) Rafour rushed his mount out and opened up a gap of three lengths at the half with Pescador, Romair next, nearly a length in front of Ragna, third. The latter tired badly, and was passed by everything in the race in the run to the three-quarter pole. From the half to the three-quarters it was a veritable procession, and Pescador was the liveliest sort of a drum major, the colt entering the homestretch four lengths to the good and still a-coming like a house afire. In the straight it was Pescador, Romair, Esperanza, and the positions were never changed, although Esperanza and Romair got plentiful doses of gad. It was Pescador's day out, and he dashed under the wire at a wonderful clip six lengths ahead of Romair, who was in turn three parts of a length to the good of Esperanza. Time, 1:20 2-5—wonderfully fast for a two-year-old.

SUMMARY.

Handicap, for two-year-olds, purse \$400. Thirteen sixteenths of a mile.

Dickey & Thomas' b c Pescador, by Gano—Meda Howard, 105 pounds
D. J. McCarthy's b c Romair, by Argyle—Imp. Rosetta, 112 pounds
O. Appleby's ch f Esperanza, by Judge McKinstry—May D, 90 pounds.....Sullivan 3
Time, 1:20 2-5.

Ragna (105), Melanita (90) and Wildwood (110) also ran.
Book-betting—Pescador, 4 to 1; Romair, 8 to 1; Esperanza, 6 to 5; Ragna, 9 to 1; Melanita and Wildwood, each 6 to 1.

Auctions—Esperanza, \$40; Ragna \$18; Pescador, \$12; the field, \$27.

Now came the day of the dash and meeting, a mile and three quarter dash, six starters. "Almont, \$40; the field, \$48," was the tune the pool-sellers played to quick time, and with a ceaseless coin-jingle accompaniment. Everything in the race was backed in the books, and when the bugle sounded to mount numerous thousands had found their way into the strong boxes. For some reason, and just why it would have been hard to state, Marigold was made second choice. Fanny F. had given her thirty pounds and a beating at one stage of the meeting, and had beaten Almont as far as that was concerned. To-day, though, Almont had twelve pounds off, and that was a big something to go on. The dag swished after a number of breakaways, with Marigold the leader, lapped by Almont, who was closely attended by Fanny F. The start was an excellent one. Almont was going the fastest, and passing the three-quarter pole and into the stretch it was a neat bunch, with Almont first by a head, Marigold, Fanny F., Wild Rose and Idaho Chief nearly even. Passing the stand for the first time, the order was Wild Rose first by a neck, Almont second, as far from Idaho Chief. Wild Rose fell back now, and Almont and Idaho Chief ran stride for stride to the quarter, Wild Rose third. Fanny F. stumbled near the first turn after the stand, and Dick Ward, who was as drunk as the proverbial lord, fell off as limber as a disrag, though not hurt to any great extent. In the dash to the half-pole, one mile and a quarter having been run, it was Almont first by half a length, Idaho Chief second, Canny Scot now third, Marigold next. Idaho Chief went up to Almont in the next furlong, and almost head-and-head the pair struck the homestretch, Almont a wee trifle in front. Once straightened out, the crowd yelled:

"Almont wins in a walk!" Idaho Chief was still in it all the same, and half way down the stretch caught and passed Almont, and looked all over a winner. Winchell evidently thought Almont had shot his bolt, and quit riding hard. Then Narvice brought Almont up with a terrific rush less than one hundred yards from the wire, and stole the race from Idaho Chief by about two inches. Marigold came up well in the last quarter and finished third, about two lengths behind the winner, Canny Scot next, one length behind Marigold. Time, 3:02 2-5.

SUMMARY.

For all ages, purse, \$450. One mile and three-quarters.
Geo. Van Gordan's ch Almont, 5 years, by Three Cheers—Question, by Joe Hooker, 112 pounds.....Narvice 1
E. Williams' ch Idaho Chief, 4 years, by Partisan—Mattie C, 90 pounds.....Winchell 2
J. B. Chase's ch m Marigold, 4 years, by Milner—Katy Pease, 110 pounds.....Cook 3
Time, 3:02 2-5.

Wild Rose (85), Canny Scot (106) and Fanny F. (100) also ran.
Book-betting—Almont, 6 to 5; Idaho Chief, 4 to 1; Marigold, 4 to 1; Wild Rose, 10 to 1; Fanny F., 4 to 1; Canny Scot, 6 to 1.

Auctions—Almont, \$40; Marigold, \$16; the field, \$32.

El Rayo opened an even-money favorite for the mile dash, but a ton or two of money soon forced the odds down to 3 to 5. Mero was next in favor, but worried himself out at the post. The saddle was changed on the colt, but he was never fairly in the hunt. Foxy Narvice tried hard to get that lead with El Rayo, although he was on the extreme outside, but when the flag fell it was Minnie R., El Rayo, Gorget. At the quarter, Minnie R. first by nearly a length, Gorget second, a neck from El Rayo, Regal fourth, Nabeau, Mero, Onti Oro was the way it looked. Narvice now commenced to ride a little, and passed Minnie R. and Gorget with ease in less than an eighth of a mile, swinging past the half a length ahead of Gorget, who was now over a length in front of Minnie R. Regal now made a bold move, and took third place from Minnie R. The farther El Rayo went the larger became the daylight space between himself and his field. He won the race with a speed-link to spare in 1:42 3-5, four lengths in front, Narvice sitting perfectly still. Gorget and Regal had a whipping finish for place honors, which Gorget secured by three-quarters of a length.

SUMMARY.

Consolation purse, \$400. One mile.
F. Menchaca's ch c El Rayo, 3 years, by Grinstead—Sunlit, 108 pounds.....Narvice 1
E. Savage's b h Gorget, 4 years, by Wildidler—Mary Wade, 105 pounds.....Clancy 2
G. W. Watson's b c Regal, 3 years, by Regent—Bessie Douglass, 96 pounds.....Rafour 3
Time, 1:42 3-5.

Minnie R. (105), Nabeau (116), Mero (109) and Onti Oro (96) also ran.
Book-betting—El Rayo, 3 to 5; Gorget, 8 to 1; Regal, 5 to 1; Nabeau, 8 to 1; Mero, 4 to 1; Onti Oro, 15 to 1.

Auction pools—El Rayo, \$60; Regal, \$16; the field, \$40.

John Treat, with only 110 pounds up, against Inkerman and Ida Glenn with 110, Hercules with 113 and Edith (two-year-old) with 92, was considered a deceased intestine, or "dead gut," whichever you will have it. The bookies were generally liberal enough to give 3 to 5 against his chances in the opening heat, it being nearly this figure that the old horse would break down—about the only way he could lose. Narvice was up on the big old gray gelding. John Treat got off a length and a half in front, Hercules next, Ida Glenn third. At the half-pole Treat had gained a length, the order being unchanged. In the run to the three-quarters Ida Glenn was head-and-head with Hercules, Inkerman close up. The latter took second place on entering the homestretch, but Treat went on at ease and won, with Narvice easing up and looking back, by an open length, Inkerman second, two lengths from Ida Glenn. Time, 1:15.

Second heat—One to five Treat were the book quotations now, with odd place figures. The ease with which Inkerman took the place in the first heat should have made him favorite for that position, but Ida Glenn had only even money against her chances for running one-two, the same figure as that versus Inkerman. Ida Glenn and Edith got off on even terms, Hercules next, lapped by the favorite. John Treat fairly flew over that first quarter of the route, and was in front of Ida Glenn over a length when he passed the half-pole, Inkerman third. The latter moved up fast and turned into the stretch second, a length behind Treat. The favorite won the race by a length and a half easily. Ida Glenn passed Inkerman in the last sixteenth like a flash and won the place money for her backers by a length and a half. Time, 1:15.

SUMMARY.

Special race, purse \$400. Six furlong heats.
D. Brice's gr g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—May, by Norfolk, 110 pounds.....Narvice 1
Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glen Elm—Queen, 110 pounds.....Cooper 3 2
W. B. Sabin's b g Inkerman, four years, by Ironclad—Alice, 110 pounds.....Morton 2 3
Time, 1:15, 1:15.

Hercules (113) and Edith (92) also ran.
Book-betting—First heat—John Treat, 3 to 5; Ida Glenn, 8 to 1; Inkerman, 8 to 1; Hercules, 4 to 1; Edith, 10 to 1. Second heat—John Treat, 1 to 5; Ida Glenn, 4 to 1; Inkerman, 6 to 1; Hercules, 6 to 1; Edith, 20 to 1.

Auctions—First heat—John Treat, \$60; Inkerman, \$17; the field, \$28; Second heat—John Treat, \$60; the field, \$12.

Soon after the Direct-Hal Pointer match, a proposition was submitted to Mr. Salisbury looking to have Direct make the next season in Tennessee. Mr. Salisbury asked for a guarantee of sixty mares at \$300, and in a few minutes the owners of forty-seven mares had signed the agreement. If Mr. Salisbury consents to leave his horse in Tennessee he will make the season at Ewell Farm, says a Nashville paper.

There seems to be no end to the successes of California horses this year, and the latest achievement of Palo Alto, by which he came within a quarter of a second of breaking the world's stallion record, promises that other successes will follow. It is beginning to be difficult to decide in what particular way California will be most renowned. The Golden State has already become the State of golden fruits, and perhaps before long the paces of our horses will win us so much gold that we shall have to change the spelling of our famous phrase and call this the land of the "Golden Gait."

Work of Jockeys at the Fall Meeting.

Following is a list of jockeys that got places with the mounts in the races run at the recent Blood Horse meeting.

	1st.	2d.	3d.
Narvice.....	17	3	6
Sullivan.....	7	4	6
Rafour.....	5	0	3
Ward.....	4	5	4
O'Hearn.....	3	1	0
Morton.....	2	0	1
Spence.....	1	2	1
Spooner.....	1	2	0
Richards.....	1	1	1
Winchell.....	1	2	0
Hill.....	1	0	1
Jenkins.....	1	1	2
Maynard.....	1	0	0
Cooper.....	0	0	0
Cook.....	0	3	1
Peters.....	0	2	0
Hart.....	0	2	0
Belly.....	0	2	0
Rosette.....	0	1	2
Hennessey.....	0	1	0
Clancy.....	0	1	1
Kelly.....	0	1	0
Belt.....	0	1	0
Fox.....	0	0	0
Burlingame.....	0	0	3
McIntosh.....	0	0	2
Fortune.....	0	0	0
Lewis.....	0	0	2
Hickey.....	0	0	1
Pentoni.....	0	0	1
Berry.....	0	0	1
Ross.....	0	0	1

It will be seen that Narvice leads in number of wins by heavy margin, with Sullivan a fair second. Cooper has the largest number of seconds to his credit, with Ward close in this respect. Maynard had but one mount, and that a winning one. Tommy Morton's percentage is very high as is Rafour's and O'Hearn's.

THE MONTANA RACE HORSE.

How Marcus Daly Proposes to Perfect Breeding and Increase its Speed.

The Splendid Establishment at Riverside—A Great Credit to Its Owners and to the State.

From Lee Mantle, who has been spending a few days in the Bitter Root valley, looking over the stock at Riverside, our reporter has been able to glean the following interesting items of information in relation to the great breeding establishment of Hon. Marcus Daly.

Mr. Mantle's observations indicate that, with perhaps single exception, it is the largest, best equipped, and most extensive breeding establishment on the American continent to-day, and while in the exception noted—the Palo Alto stock farm of California—the area of land is greater, a while the phenomenal stallion Electioneer has given Palo Alto a deservedly world-wide reputation, yet it is questionable even this great California stock farm excels Riverside to-day in the richness and variety of its blood lines and in the high class, form and quality of its individual stock; and this applies to both thoroughbreds and trotters.

The Riverside farm is situated about forty-five miles from the handsome city of Missoula, and about midway up the beautiful valley of the Bitter Root—the richest and most productive section of our State, and familiarly designated the "Garden Spot of Montana."

The site of the farm has been selected with unusual judgment and care, both as to the beauty of the location and its environments and its utility for the purposes desired. The point where the farm is situated the valley is about eight or ten miles wide, with the Bitter Root—a splendid trout stream—running well over on the western side. On the eastern side is a low range of mountains which come down to meet the valley in a succession of rolling hills at which form a magnificent summer range for mares and colts for it is in climbing these hills that Montana colts acquire that great chest and lung development which has enabled them to compel the admiration and respect of Eastern breeders, and which at no distant date will make the Montana bred and raised thoroughbred and trotter a distinctive class. On the western side of the valley the mountain rise to a much greater height, and are steep and rugged, with here and there a deep and narrow rent piercing their rugged sides, as if made by the cleaving of some mighty axe in the hands of a fabled giant. West of the river the valley largely covered with a moderately thick growth of magnificent fir and pine which extend well up the mountain side their dark green foliage forming a strikingly beautiful background to the golden stubble of the fields and meadow. Taken all in all, it is an ideal spot for a breeding farm, combining every element needed to achieve a grand success.

The farm itself comprises between twenty and twenty-five square miles of land, starting from the river bottom and rising in successive plateaus until it reaches away up into the foothills. The whole is enclosed by a five-foot-high board fence nailed to sawed posts 8x8. This again is divided up into grand divisions, each division constituting an immense farm of itself and under the charge of a foreman. Each division is provided with an immense barn, outbuildings and all necessary farming utensils, and is conducted and worked independently of the others, its foreman being held responsible for results. Each foreman of the farms and each foreman and trainer of the stock departments is provided with a handsome residence, built of frame, latbed and plastered inside, usually two stories high, with handsome verandas and porches, and all of them painted in uniform attractive colors. In addition to these are also quarters provided for all the help, usually one story frame houses, with comfortable porches in front, and finished up and painted to correspond with the larger dwellings. The barns upon the farm divisions are immense structures, being about 100 feet long by 40 feet in width. They are two stories high and are all painted red. If one will get on an elevated plateau he can see these huge red barns and brightly painted dwellings scattered at intervals for miles, presenting a thrifty and orderly appearance.

Aside from the grain lands and natural meadows, over 1,000 acres have been sowed in timothy, alfalfa, white clover and Kentucky blue grass, all of which is growing luxuriantly. These tame grass lands are fenced off into separate lots and pastures, into which are turned the different grades of stock separate groups according to age and class. In one lot are found a group of yearling thoroughbreds, in another a choice lot of thoroughbred broodmares; in still another a bunch of

two-year-old trotting-bred fillies, and so on through ten or fifteen pastures. Then again there are some forty or fifty smaller lots comprising from three to five acres each, enclosed with a high double board fence and each one of these containing a neat shed into which the occupants may retire to escape the hot sun or sudden storms. These smaller lots are used for the numerous stallions and for especially valuable individual animals.

The water for this immense tract of land is brought from the Bitter Root river and from what is known as Girds creek. The ditch which conveys the water from the river amounts in proportions to a canal. At the head of the farm the water is diverted into numerous channels which convey a clear stream of sparkling water through every pasture, field and paddock, and along the line of the seventy-five miles of fencing on the farm, over all of which, planted at regular intervals, are to be seen young shade trees which, in a few years, when they have attained a little more growth, will give "Riverside" a most stately and magnificent appearance.

In the general subdivision of the farm, such as the laying out of roads and driveways and the planting of shade trees and in the location of training-stables, erection of water works, planting of orchards, and especially in the site and arrangement of his own handsome residence and in the laying out of lawns and flower-beds, Mr. Daly has displayed unusual taste and judgment. The whole system captivates the eye at a glance, and it requires no vivid imagination to picture the beauty of the place when grass, flowers, shade trees and orchards shall have had time to put forth all their charms and perfections. One noticeable feature is a straight boulevard two and one-half miles in length which runs north and south through the farm. It is sixty feet in width and perfectly level. On either side are the pastures and paddocks in which may be seen much of the farm stock without getting out of the buggy. Upon either side of this boulevard, at every twelve or fifteen feet, are planted catalpa shade trees which were last year brought from Wisconsin. They are of a handsome variety, and when grown will make this the grandest drive in the State of Montana, if not in the Northwest.

The training stables are about one and one-half miles apart, the trotters and runners being kept entirely separate and under separate and distinct management.

The thoroughbred, or running department, is under the management of — Smith, a most competent and affable gentleman who has had a long experience in the East. When we reached his quarters we found some twelve or fifteen handsome thoroughbred colts and fillies, yearlings and two-year-olds, each with a jockey upon its back, and all, with a single exception, walking around the cooling grounds as unconcerned as a lot of staid old campaigners who had run through the entire gamut of racing experience, instead of a lot of youngsters some of them just out of the nursery, and none of whom have ever yet faced the starter's flag. They were a grand lot, and probably upon no breeding farm in this or any other country could be found in a single bunch, and owned by one man, a greater aggregation of speed lines and genuine blue racing blood than were to be seen there at a single glance. There is scarcely a noted thoroughbred sire upon three continents but was represented in that choice band of youngsters. The blood of the great Hermit and his greater son, St. Blaise—whose recent purchase at the enormous figure of \$100,000 gave the nerviest horsemen of America a shock—was there in profusion. Dorebin and Sir Modred, each from far-away Australia, had their representatives present. The famous old Lexington, The Ill-Used, Kingfisher, Alarm, Ironhorse, Leamington, Joe Daniels, Hidalgo, Hyder Ali, Ban Fox, Springfield, Tyrant and Longfellow and others of equal note, but whose names can not at this moment be recalled, were all represented. The blood of each of these in its rarest, richest and purest strain was to be found in the handsome forms of the bloodlike racers there gathered together.

Just beyond the training stables, and a hundred yards from the Boulevard, is a full mile regulation track, with a neat board fence both outside and inside, and which is kept in first-class condition all the time by the use of sprinkling carts and track machines. Thither we accompanied the youngsters, who were going out for their morning exercise, and there we saw some remarkable performances for young colts—performances which would have put to blush the best efforts of many an old campaigner. We saw three two-year-old colts of magnificent size and finish and royal breeding take up 118 pounds weight, and in their training shoes gallop three-quarters of a mile, the first half in 0:56, and finish under a heavy pull better than 1:20, and scarcely draw a long breath after the effort. We saw three yearlings, as handsome as anything in the form of horseflesh could possibly be, take up 112 and 115 pounds and run three-eighths of a mile in 0:36½ without any urging at that.

"I am not a prophet nor the son of a prophet," said Mr. Mantle, "but if either of those six colts start in the American Derby or Futurity next year they will carry all my spare cash. However," he added, "I am not permitted to mention their names."

We took a look at the famous colt Inverness which Mr. Daly purchased in England, and which as a two-year-old was the greatest colt on the English turf last year. He is a colt of great substance and choicest breeding. He has not been in good form this year, owing to the great strain put upon him in his two-year-old form in having to concede too much weight. He is, however, improving and Montana's breeding air will doubtless send him forth next year entirely reinvigorated and fit to achieve new laurels. We were also shown the grand colt Brown Fox by Ban Fox, whose career was out short this season by a bad leg to the great disgust of his trainer and loss of his owner. He is one of the finest individuals ever sent to face the starter and is possessed of a whirlwind of speed. And what is true of Brown Fox is also true of Silver King, a splendid three-year-old son of St. Blaise who also pulled up lame just at the moment when great things were justly expected of him this season.

We were also shown the stallion Hyder Ali, sire of the famous colt Spokane, winner of last year's Derby at Chicago and at Louisville, and of whom all Montanians are justly proud. But there is not time to mention in detail all the magnificent specimens of choice thoroughbreds which were shown to us. It would take a book to enumerate them in detail and to describe their form and breeding. They are simply superb, and comprise the choicest, most fashionably-bred and most desirable, as well as the most expensive of the very best strains to be found in England, Australia and America.

In addition to those now on the farm Mr. Daly purchased at the Belmont sale in New York the other day five more grandly-bred mares all bred to St. Blaise and one bred to The Ill-Used, another of the late August Belmont's stallions. He also at the same time purchased three yearlings by St. Blaise, The Ill-Used and Kingfisher respectively.

The first day of our visit we devoted to the thoroughbreds and the second day to the trotters. The latter are in the

care of the veteran trainer and driver, Andy McDowell, who was formerly with Monroe Salisbury, and who developed and trained the now world-famous Direct—the fastest living horse.

Under McDowell's direction we were shown all through the extensive stables, covering acres of ground, and which are equipped with every facility for the proper care and handling of valuable horses. Prodigious, 2:17½, stands, of course, at the head of the stud as the premier trotting stallion of the Riverside farm. To this honor he is clearly entitled, both by performance and breeding. Prodigious seems to have entirely recovered from the severe illness which so abruptly ended his racing career in the early part of the season. His first race was a most brilliant performance, and one which stamps him as a grand young horse. He started without a record and won one of the hardest-fought and most obstinately contested seven-heat races ever trotted, and that too before he had had any opportunity to become seasoned by work or time or to become accustomed to the close hot atmosphere of the east. He took the first heat of the race in 2:17½, and won the seventh heat and the race in 2:22½—a most phenomenal performance, and one which entitles him to take rank as a great horse. Lord Byron, who is well known to Montana turfmen, is looking superb, he too having fully recovered from the same disease which attacked the other horses in the stable, and which laid Byron up before he had an opportunity even of lowering his record of 2:18. It is safe to say, however, that before another season has passed—barring sickness and accidents—Byron will have a record of at least four seconds below his present one.

Mascott, whose purchase at public sale in New York when a two-year-old for the enormous price of \$26,000 will be remembered, has developed into a horse of perfect symmetrical beauty. It is a positive pleasure to look at him. He is beyond doubt the handsomest of the many handsome horses among Mr. Daly's numerous trotters. It is said too that he has developed a great deal of speed and that he will make his bow to the public next year in his maiden race. If there is any virtue in breeding and in having an illustrious sire and dam, he ought to prove very fast in addition to being very handsome, for he is by Stamboul, 2:11, and his dam is the famous mare, Minnebaha, which is also the dam of Alcazar, 2:20½.

In addition to the above we were shown a number of younger stallions, all of them bred "away up in G.," as McDowell expresses it, and all as handsome as horses could well be. Among others are three colts by Guy Wilkes, 2:15, out of the well-known mare Manon, 2:19. Manon is by the great horse Nutwood, 2:18. She is also a full sister to Woodnut, 2:16½, who raced one season on the Butte Course in Holly's "string." The three colts referred to are splendid individuals and fully vindicate their breeding. They already show phenomenal speed, and one of them at least is more than likely to take a "crack" at some of the records before he is much older.

One of the handsomest colts we saw was the yearling "W. W. Dixon." He is a light chestnut in color, with silver mane and tail, and has the clean-cut, blood-like appearance which denotes the high-bred race horse. But he comes honestly by his good looks, for he is out of that grand old race mare Fanny Witherspoon, 2:16½, and his sire is old Belmont's greatest son, Nutwood. Speaking of Fanny Witherspoon recalls an incident. While we were inspecting the trotting broodmares in one of the pastures, we came upon two mares who were standing side by side, as close to each other as they could well get, but somewhat apart from the herd. One was a chestnut with a clean-cut head and intelligent eye, the other a dark bay, not quite so distinguished looking as the chestnut, but still a grand-looking mare. The first was Fanny Witherspoon, 2:16½, and the other, Belle F., 2:15, both famous mares in their time. "There's something curious about those two mares," observed Mr. McDowell. "Years ago they were the bitterest enemies in the world. There was scarcely a track of any consequence in the East upon which they were not doggedly contending for supremacy. I drove Belle F. in those days and Doble drove Fanny. It was nip and tuck, and cut and slash all through the circuit. Both were as game as any piece of horseflesh I ever saw, and now," he continued, "here they are; their old contentions all forgotten, feeding with their noses close together or standing as you see them now, happy only in each other's company, and miserable if they are parted for a moment. I didn't think in those days that all of us would come together on one farm away out here in the West." And as Andy concluded his musing the two grand old mares gave him a look out of their intelligent eyes as if to say, "We understand what you are talking about, Andy, but old age has brought us wisdom and softened down the asperities and ambitious longings of our youth. We have learned that the glories and triumphs of the race course are but the fleeting pleasures of a moment, and we are glad to exchange them for the quiet happiness and contentment of each other's company." And as we passed on they gave us a benevolent parting glance and then turned and gazed into each other's faces with an affection born of true sympathy.

To attempt to give any detailed description of all the trotting-bred stock at Riverside would be a still greater task than in the case of the thoroughbreds, because there are more of them. Altogether there must be something like 150 head, including the weanlings. There were about forty-five aged broodmares and thirty-five two and three-year-old fillies. These have been culled from all the noted breeding establishments both East and West and have been selected, not only on account of their breeding, but also for their individual perfections.

We saw colts, broodmares and fillies by every stallion of note in the United States: Electioneer, Guy Wilkes, 2:15; Stamboul, 2:11; Nutwood, 2:18½; Albert W., 2:20; Woodnut, 2:16½; Lord Byron, 2:18; Prodigious, 2:17½; Director, 2:17; Red Wilkes, Baron Wilkes, Onward, General Washington, Sable Wilkes, 2:18; Anteeo, 2:16½; General Benton, Echo, Pancoast, Cuyler, Delgado by Dictator, Jay Bird, the sire of the now famous Allerton, 2:09½; William L., sire of Axtell 2:12; Belmont, Almost, Billy Wilkes Sidney, Harold and in fact every trotting sire of note, has one or more choice individual representatives of the Riverside farm.

I had almost forgotten Favonia's colt by Lord Byron. Favonia, it will be remembered, died a day or two after foaling. She was a great mare, having a record of 2:15, and the ability to go still faster. It was a severe loss too, financially, as Mr. Daly paid \$15,000 for her. The foal lived and is doing well, and if it justifies its breeding may yet make good the loss incurred by the untimely death of its celebrated dam.

The training stables, as also the lawns, and gardens and residences, are supplied with water from an extensive system of underground pipes, which are connected to two large tanks, larger than any in this section of country. The tanks are elevated about fifty feet high and are filled by steam pumps. This gives pressure which would be effective in case of fire. From this brief description of Riverside it will be seen

that Mr. Daly has inaugurated an enterprise of vast proportions. It is largely an experiment, and to bring it to a successful issue requires sound judgment, wise discretion, tact, enterprise and courage. But that it will be a grand success no one can doubt who has given the breeding of thoroughbreds and trotting horses any consideration.

Within three years there will be annually shipped from Riverside to Eastern markets not a car-load, but a train load, of yearling trotters and thoroughbreds, whose breeding and individuality will command the attention of breeders all over the land, and which will be sought after at prices that will pay handsomely. There is no abatement of interest in either trotting or running horses. In fact interest is increasing every year, and bigger prices are being paid than ever before. But it is only the very best and most fashionable lines of breeding which command the big prices. It is, in short, the families from which the winners come that are in demand, and in this view Riverside cannot fail of success.

There is an idea prevalent among horsemen in Montana that we cannot compete with California and Kentucky on account of climatic conditions, but at Mr. Daly's farm we saw yearlings as big as ordinary two and three-year-olds being driven to sulky and showing a gait and speed that would disgrace the Montana free-for-all record of a few years ago. What Montana horsemen must learn is that if they would raise fast horses they must house and feed and handle their colts from the time they are weanlings, just as breeders do in California and Kentucky. This done, Montana colts will vie with any of them.

It is impossible to overestimate the value of the Riverside breeding farm to the State of Montana, and in fact to the entire Northwest. In a few years it will make Montana as famous for its fast trotters and flying thoroughbreds as California to-day, for as stated before there have been gathered together from all parts of the world the choicest strains of blood which money can purchase.

No lover of horses can gaze upon a lot of blooded stock without feeling a desire creeping over him to own one himself, for of all the pleasures and satisfactions which come to the average man in life there is none greater than that of owning a handsome, well-bred horse. And so it will come to pass that the produce of Riverside will gradually spread beyond the precincts of the farm, and every time one of them is led beyond the gates it will add to Montana's reputation—already putting forth the buds of great promise as the nursery grounds of grand and invincible horses.—Inter-Mountain, Butte City, Montana.

A Foolish Ordinance.

Three years ago the little town of Independence, Ia., was practically unknown. It appeared on the railway maps, was a quiet, little, unprogressive town of three or four thousand inhabitants, with no expectations and no pretensions. It was at this time that C. W. Williams began to come to the front with the two-year-olds Axtell and Allerton, and the trotting world first became aware that Independence existed, for Rush Park Farm was in its vicinity and C. L. Williams was its owner. When as a three-year-old Axtell had been sold for the premier price of \$105,000 Mr. Williams decided to transform the little town of Independence into a Northern Lexington, and expanded his wealth with a lavish hand. He built the now famous kite track, fitted it up with the modern conveniences of a first-class track and provided stable accommodations of the most extensive character. His first meeting astonished the trotting world, for records fell thick and fast as autumn leaves, and the breeders of the continent rushed with their stables to Independence to get their colts into the 2:30 list. From July till the snow fell there was one long carnival of sport. With the beginning of this year Mr. Williams announced an August meeting with a purse and stake total of \$75,000, and the result was a six days' meeting which aggregated an attendance of 100,000; but from the early spring to the present time the town has been filled with visitors, and Independence has enjoyed an era of wealth and prosperity which it never dreamed of. It is quite possible that if a few misguided people are permitted to have their way that Independence may once again resume its old position. We are informed that the Sheriff has put the prohibition law into force, and has stopped poolselling. It is useless to tell those who have influenced the sheriff that people need not go by poolselling; they like and that horseman will not go to a track where they are not sold. They are determined to make people, as they think, good by law, forgetting that in all ages the effort has been a failure. The citizens of Independence and its vicinity who have had a large share of the great tide of wealth which has flown into it as the result of the great series of meetings at Rush Park, if they are true to their own interests, will use their influence to minimize the application of this obnoxious law. If they fail to do so, should the goose that has laid the golden eggs leave them they will only have themselves to blame.—Horseman.

What is Meant by Inbred?

It seems to me that the word inbred is very often used in a manner calculated to mislead; that many horses are said and believed to be inbred by some sire when in reality they are not at all. Albion, a well-known writer on thoroughbreds, if I am not mistaken, said in effect that inbreeding meant the mating of two animals nearer kin than cousins. Should we admit Albion's views to be correct, it will be readily seen that many trotters that are said to be inbred to some particular sire are not inbred. Though Albion's definition of the word inbred is the best I have seen, I doubt if it covers the whole ground. I submit the idea that an inbred horse should have more of the blood of the ancestor to which he is said to be inbred than an outcrossed one. For instance, Nancy Hanks is said by some to be inbred to Hambletonian 10. She has three-eighths of his blood. Rysdyk, by Hambletonian 10, out of Lady Duke, by Lexington, was the result of an outcross; yet he had more of the blood of Hambletonian than Nancy Hanks, who is claimed to be inbred to the Hambletonian blood. In my humble opinion no horse can be truly said to be inbred unless he carries more than fifty per cent of the blood to which he is said to be inbred. For if an inbred horse has any special value, it seems rather absurd that in a majority of cases he should possess less of the desired blood, whatever it may be, than the outcrossed one.

There is another absurd practice in which many writers indulge, viz: Calling every grandson and great-grandson of Hambletonian 10 Hambletonian horses. They forget that every horse has a dam, and that not every son of Hambletonian 10 even is in any sense of the word a Hambletonian. The writers on thoroughbreds have better discernment. I never heard any of them call a grandson of Lexington a Lexington—McGinty, in Kentucky Stock Farm.

TURF AND TRACK.

ARION, 2:10½. King of all trotters!!

Arion is the eighth wonder of the world.

The chances are that Sunol, 2:08½, will not trot again this year.

Fleet, by Sidney, got a record of 2:24 at Poughkeepsie recently.

The English stallion Peter has been sold to Lord Rosslyn for \$30,000.

Captain Hayes' Strathway, 2:20, did not lower his record on the kite-shaped track.

Pat McCartney has leased the Hollister race track of the San Benito Agricultural Society.

Ludowicz is a worthy son of Longfellow. The farther he goes the more he seems to like it.

Direct has never made a break in any of his races since Geo. Starr first began the campaign.

The Han'ford horsemen have collected \$500 for the purpose of giving races on Thanksgiving Day.

L. A. Richards, of Grayson, has a colt by his horse Elector that will go in the 2:30 list to-day.

Sphinx, by Electioneer, dam Sprite, has reduced his record to 2:20½—a 2½ second cut for the season.

Chas. Foster, the well-known trainer and driver, has left the employ of L. A. Richards, of Grayson.

Geo. Ramage drove the three-year-old Elector mare Ella M. a half-mile in 1:10 the other day at Stockton.

Pierre Lorillard has purchased the two-year-old chestnut colt Curt Gann from W. H. Landeman for \$15,000.

There will be a big demand from this time on for standard-bred broodmares. It does not pay to breed any other to high-priced stallions.

M. Salisbury says the Stockton kite-shaped track is the finest in the United States. He always liked the regulation track there, too.

Balkan lowered his record from 2:29½ to 2:15 in just nineteen days. That is quite a reduction even in these days of wonderful performances.

It was rumored at Stockton that Charles Marvin will soon leave Palo Alto to engage in the business of training and handling horses for himself.

Capt. Ben E. Harris, the well-known horseman who was so seriously injured at Sacramento, has almost recovered, and will soon be able to mount a sulky.

Arrangements are being made for races at the Napa track on Thanksgiving Day. Besides match races, there will be several horses to start against their records.

Arrangements are being made for races at the Napa track on Thanksgiving Day. Besides match races, there will be several horses to start against their records.

The new judges' stand at the Bay District track has proven successful, and no disputes have arisen as to the decisions. It is a wonder that it was not thought of before.

John Wallace, of Trotting Register fame, and some years ago an able writer on breeding topics, has retired to a stock and dairy farm at a place called Oak Grove, Pa.

John Treat's new owner is named W. H. Smith, and the price paid for this grand horse was \$2,000. We wonder if this can be W. H. E. Smith, who owns Al Farrow?

There was a broad smile on Mr. J. H. Neal's face as he led his little pet, Direct, 2:06, from the train down to the stable. Some of the boys swear that Direct was glad to see him, too.

T. H. Crane, of Turlock, Cal., reports all the horses and colts doing well. He says that next fall there will be a few from around his town that will make low records on the kite track.

Of the \$144,115 won by David Gideon's stable in 1891, His Highness, the crack two-year-old son of The Ill-Used earned \$107,285, and Merry Monarch (2) by Hindoo, earned \$24,020.

Emma Nevada, a three-year-old by James Madison, is at the Oakland track trotting very fast. She is a great-granddaughter of Electioneer, and will enter the 2:30 list whenever called upon.

Palo Alto will win the first place among the fast trotting stallions yet. His last mile in 2:09½ was trotted without a skip and was considered a good evidence of his rapid improvement.

Bell Bird, 2:26½, will have another chance to knock a few seconds off her record next Tuesday. She is an animated mechanical ornithological equine specimen of the genus trotter *Marvinia*.

J. B. Gaines, Bowling Green, Ky., has purchased from Strother Banks, Todd county, Ky., the weanling colt Alarm Bells, by Bow Bells (son of Electioneer), dam by a son of Mambrino King.

Prof. E. P. Heald recently purchased a beautiful ranch of about 850 acres near Gilroy. A portion of the land is under cultivation, it is all well watered, and would make a most excellent stock farm.

Mr. Rose, of Calistoga, last week brought down his stable, comprising five animals, and will train the same on the Napa track. Frank Smith, of Lake County, also brought down two horses Saturday.

The report that was circulated in the daily papers that James Dustin was going to handle his trotters in Oakland is not true. Jim will stay by the Bay District as long as there is a fence to mark the course.

G. L. Warlow, of Fresno, was highly elated over the admirable performance of his yearling colt Athadon. A mark of 2:33 for a strong, heavy-limbed youngster like him is enough to make any owner feel proud.

No. 12 of Goodwin's Official Turf Guide has just been received at this office. It is filled with all the records of the turf compiled in a remarkably convenient manner. Every patron of the turf should possess a copy.

The noted filly Belle Onward, by St. Bel, 2:24½, dam by Onward, 2:25½, has been bought by Charles R. Rannels, of Jacksonville, Ill., for \$5,000. She is a two-year-old, has a record of 2:23, and will be kept in training.

After the first heavy rains set in a large number of horsemen will leave Stockton for San Francisco, Oakland, Petaluma and San Jose with their aspirants for 2:30 honors that have failed to get within the charmed circle.

F. M. McCabe, trainer from Gebhard's stables in New York and C. M. Bradley, of the same city, arrived in St. Helena last evening and to-day, in company with C. W. Aby, left for the Langtry farm, Lake country.

There is one thing that a young trainer should do above all others, and that is to reserve his horse's speed for race days. Fast trials do not get any money or records, but it is a sure source of cripples and disappointment.

Campbell's Electioneer recently reduced his trotting record to 2:17½ at Independence, Ia. This great five-year-old stallion is owned by W. E. Campbell, of Kiowa, Kansas, and the service fee of the son of Electioneer has been placed at \$200.

The people of Hollister are beginning to take a deeper interest in the breeding and raising of fine trotters than they ever have. Certain horsemen are making preparations to bring some finely bred, fast trotting stallions there next spring.

Some horsemen will not permit the smith to rasp the nails when clinched, as their firm hold is thereby weakened. Excessive rasping deprives the foot of the external unctuous structure which renders the unrasped foot so tough and free from sand cracks.

Would it not be a good idea to agitate the subject of a kite-shaped track near this city? San Francisco will soon be in need of a race track, and if she intends to be in fashion the new-fangled one must be adopted. The kite-shaped tracks have come to stay.

P. Herzog, of Sacramento, recently sold a bay mare by Fallis and her filly by Noonday to H. N. Hogboom, of Humboldt. This mare was out of a daughter of Leinster, and will prove a valuable addition to the collection of good ones that Mr. Hogboom has.

The driver of the colt Czar, by Russia, gets the \$500 premium promised by W. J. White, owner of Russia, to the driver that got a race record with any of that stallion's two-year-olds of 2:30 or better. Czar's owner also gets \$1,000 from the same gentleman.

A number of journals feel aggrieved because this paper sees fit to be a "little enthusiastic" over the young California trotters, but really we cannot help it. Next year, when they bring out some greater wonders in the East, we will be just as enthusiastic over them.

John E. Madden, of Lexington, Ky., has bought of Brice Steele the four-year-old bay filly Nina Archer, by Hindoo, dam Morgan Girl, for \$2,500. She will be sent to Guttenberg to race this winter. She was a fairly good mare on the Western circuit this season.

Zaldivar retires for the season with the California two-year-old champion crown resting on his brow. Wilber Smith owns a great pair in the thoroughbred colt Zaldivar and the trotting colt Kebir. It would require a goodly sum to tempt Mr. Smith to sell either of them.

Mr. Jerse Potter will some day have a splendidly appointed breeding farm where he can raise the choicest of trotting stock. This tract of land is below Gilroy, and has more natural advantages for the furtherance of this entrancing industry than any place in the county.

Will Robert Bonner try to buy Arion? If he gets this king of kings he'll have to stack up more dollars than were ever offered for a horse in the history of the world, with one exception—where Dick Three Times offered his kingdom for one of the ancestors of St. Blaise.

Our new 2:30 list now numbers about fifteen hundred. About 125 trotters and 80 pacers have entered the 2:20 list. Records for all ages have been broken during the season, excepting the three and four-year-old trotting records and the two and four-year-old pacing records.

Monbars 2:18, the great two-year-old is now domiciled at Pleasanton. He is a wonderful colt, and will lower his record as soon as he strikes that kite-shaped track, for its like is not in the United States. We are glad to welcome the champion to this coast, and hope that more will follow.

Inconspicuous condemned: Mrs. Dogood (to her stableman)—"Wouldn't you like a little cold lobster, Pat? Patrick O'Gorman—"Not any, mum, thanks; no spalpeen that starts out grane and turns red the minute he gets into hot water for yours thruly."—New York Herald.

Irwin C. Stump and Doctor H. S. Latham are owners of that handsome four-year-old Dexter Prince mare called Dexter Princess that lowers her record whenever she is driven. Her latest mark is 2:24½. Geo. Starr will have her in hand now that Mr. Marvin has left the Stockton track.

Quartermaster, 2:11½, foaled 1883, by Aloyone, 2:27, dam Quivive, by Sentinel, 2:29½; second dam, Missie, by Brignolio, 2:29½, is the youngest sire of six 2:30 trotters, and they all entered the list this season. No other sire ever had as many trotters to his credit even at nine years of age.

"It is a pity the running races are over just when we began to learn how to buy pools, get to know which was the best jockey and what were the best horses, besides, we have learned how to plunge a little," was the remark of a young lady on the balcony at the Bay District track last Saturday.

D. J. Murphy, proprietor of the Moorland Stock Farm, has a colt by Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, out of Carrie Malone (full sister to Chas. Derby, 2:20) that would make a fitting premier stallion for a stock farm after his days of racing are over. He is remarkably handsome, and in trotting across the field, shows that he has a right to represent his fashionably-bred ancestors. He will be heard from some day.

Acclaim was in great shape at the Blood Horse meeting, and George Kennedy is to be congratulated on owning not only the largest winner in this filly, but also on the five filly in which he brought her to the post every time. She won more races than any other thoroughbred at the fall meet also.

It has been going the rounds of the press in the East that Beautiful Bells is the youngest dam of six 2:30 trotters in the world. She is nineteen years of age. Sontag Mohawk is the dam of seven 2:30 trotters to date and three years younger than Beautiful Bells. Give credit where credit is due.

While Red Wilkes stock is being boomed to the skies in the East, it must be remembered that ten out of the twenty-eight new 2:30 performers by this horse are pacers. Electioneer's thirty-five new ones are all trotters. In fact, the dead sire has been "disgraced" by but one pacer—Peruvian Bitters, 2:23½.

The speedy Kentucky colt, Monbars, came out to California to see the silver crown that Arion won, with 2:14½ engraved on it. The California wonder now has a gold one set with diamonds, and 2:10½ engraved on it. It's in a safe, the combination of which is only known to the Palo Alto youngster and Marvin.

Palo Alto, 2:09½; Arion, 2:10½ at two years; Advertiser, 2:16; Anteeo, 2:16½; Amigo, 2:16½; Campbell's Electioneer, 2:17½; Norval, 2:17½; Electricity, 2:17½; average for the eight stallions, 2:15 7-32. The dead sire, Electioneer, is entitled to the honor of being the champion sire of fast stallions as well as champion mares.

Wm. O'B. Macdonough, the young gentleman who purchased the handsome Australian horse Suwarrow and is fitting up a beautiful stock farm near Menlo Park, was the purchaser of Cy Mulkey's fine stallion Sinfax. There are few better-bred, speedier or handsome stallions in California than this son of Wildile.

Electioneer has the distinction of being the only sire of more than one 2:10 trotter, viz.: Sunol, 2:08½, and Palo Alto, 2:09½. No other sire is credited with two as good as 2:13. Senator Stanford is the only breeder of two 2:10 trotters and Marvin is the only trainer that has driven as fast as 2:10 behind more than one trotter.

Frank Gaigan, a young man employed by Orrin A. Hickel at Stockton, was killed by a man named Wm. Cannon, last Monday evening, in an altercation. The victim, Gaigan, was employed by R. D. Ledgett, at the Bay District track, previous to going to Stockton. He was always known as a very quiet and peaceable young man.

Dr. P. Small, of Lincoln, has just purchased the pacer Charley Hal, sired by Hal Pointer. He is seven years of age and has gone a mile in 2:23.—Turf, Farm and Home. R. Pointer is a wonderful gelding, truly, to be siring speed pacers. The Maine doctor is to be congratulated on owning the fastest son of an old gelding on earth.

The most skillful driver in my mind is one who needs a whip, and the best-trained horse is the one who is guided solely by rein and voice. The horse is an intelligent animal and quick to understand and obey a kind master's voice. Good food and care to keep it in health will give it also the good spirits which make it hold its head erect.

L. U. Shippee, Senator Langford and C. E. Needham are as much interested in the performances of the record and bilators at the Stockton track as the owners themselves. One thing may be certain—every horseman will receive fair treatment and will have no cause for complaint after visiting the "horsey town" where these gentlemen live.

When Chas. Marvin was spoken to regarding the lowering of the stallion record with Arion he remarked that he thought the baby had done well and there was plenty of time. "B. sides," he added, "I have never retired a trotter to wind quarters a cripple after its first season on the turf, and I do like to take any chances now with a colt like him."

Dr. J. W. Madara, of Glenwell Farm, South Elkhorn, Ky., has sold to Clover Creek Farm, Martinsburg, Penn., for \$2,500 a bay colt weanling by Clay, 2:25, son of Electioneer, dam Lady Gift, by Mambrino Gift, 2:20, and a bay weanling colt by Black Wilkes, dam Grisette, by Waltham. These colts were both premium-winners at the late Lexington fair.

Miss Russell not only produced Maud S., who was so to the queen, and Nutwood, sire of more 2:30 performers than any living sire, but also Lord Russell, who is now ten years of age and has eleven trotters with records of 2:30 or better which is more than any sire ever had at his age. She might therefore, be considered the dam of three record-breakers.

Electioneer never sired but one pacer, and in this respect comes nearer being like his sire, Hambletonian, than any other son. Hambletonian never sired a pacer, but then he or sired forty-one trotters, while the former sired ninety-six. A never stood for public service and his yearly work in the stud was not to be compared to that of the old "Hero" Chester.

Acclaim, as a winner, led all her brethren and sisters of the thoroughbred persuasion by a large majority at the recent Blood Horse meeting. The total amount of coin this beautiful filly daughter of Three Cheers captured in stakes and purses was \$2,113.50. Ludowicz was the second largest winner at the meeting—\$1,575. Then came that other winner by Three Cheers—Almont.

At Independence, recently, the Jewett Farm two-year-old filly Glorietta, by Jerome Eddy, 2:16½, dam by Sherman, 2:23½, second dam by Allie West, trotted a mile in 2:30½, a performance that is remarkably good, and proves Jerome Eddy to be a sire of early speed. The two-year-old colt, Turco, by Erie Wilkes, also owned by Jewett Farm, reduced his pacing record to 2:22½.

A New York City horse trader is authority for the following interesting facts: "There is more good work in a horse about ten or twelve years old, year for year of his life, than in any year under that age, always provided that he has not been ruined or broken down. I refer to kind and soft animals. Yet no one wants to buy a horse over eight years old. That is because their teeth will tell their age to their eighth year, but not beyond. A horse's ninth year is like a widow's fortieth. A great many horses are brought here from the country when only three or four years old. They are really fit for nothing for fully two years."

A writer from Nashville, Tenn., informs us that Bow Bells, by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bulls, will be trained, and if he proves up to expectations will give the best of the trotters a tussle next year. Candidate, by Electioneer, out of Nora, by Messenger Duroo, will be also taken through the circuit next year. He trotted in 2:25 a trial mile when he was four years old, and was quite lame at the time.

Electwood has taken a mark of 2:30. The work was done at Independence, Ia., a week ago last Monday, and Charley Stiles, of Chicago, was one of the happiest men in the world. This horse is five years old, by Electioneer, dam Amrah, by Nutwood. Electioneer certainly "nicked" well with Nutwood mares. Electwood made the ninety-seventh of Electioneer's get to join the "magic circle."

The shoes of a horse should be looked after at least once a month. When the shoe is removed the sole surface on which it rested should be rasped to remove ragged edges or portions of adhering nails. Except in very strong feet, and in farm horses working on soft land, the surface of the sole seldom requires to be cut. It is the natural protection of the internal parts, and should remain uncut if possible.

An editor of a newspaper not a thousand miles distant from Fresno jumped the directors of the local Agricultural Society, a local institution, for selling the wheel privilege, and called them thieves, black-legs, etc. A few months previous he was a stakeholder at a prize fight which took place at an adjacent town, and sat on the fence yelling louder than anybody. Consistency, thou art a dandy.

The interesting fact is noted that Del Mar, by Electioneer, that took a record of 2:20 at the Lexington meeting, met with an accident in his two-year-old form by which he cut a tendon square off on his left hind leg. He was then owned by John Madden, who after the accident sold him to W. E. Spier, of Glen Falls, N. Y. Del Mar has this year started in six races in the 2:30 class, and has finally entered the 2:20 list.

Fonso, the famous winner of the Kentucky Derby of 1880 and other goodly stakes, sire of Whitney, Prince Fortunatus, Lord Harry and Fore-runner, has been purchased of Mrs. William Cassins Goodloe, Lexington, Ky., by Applegate & McMeekin, of Louisville, the price paid being \$10,000. Fonso is fourteen years old, by King Alfonso, dam Weatherwitch, by Weatherbit. He is considered a cheap horse at the money.

General W. H. Jackson, of the Belle Meade stud, has sold to W. C. Cannon, of Memphis, Tenn., the bay yearling filly by Iroquois, dam Vintage Time (dam of Uncle Bob) by Great Tom, for \$2,500. This filly was sold at the spring sale at Belle Meade for \$1,200, but her purchaser getting "broke," sold her back to General Jackson early in the summer for \$800, he retaining her until he parted with her last week for an advance of \$1,700.

Chris. Smith, who began a Western betting campaign last year at Detroit on a \$10 bill, has won nearly \$200,000, and owns the Kendall Stable. He bet \$7,500 on Patti Rosa, who won at Nashville Friday, getting 3 to 1 for his money at Garfield Park, Covington, Louisville and New York. After the race he cashed a \$10,000 ticket, \$7,500 against \$2,500, at Garfield Park. Recently Smith bet \$2000 on his colt Coverton, who won at Nashville.

M. Lewis Clarke, President of the American Turf Congress, composed of Western Racing Associations, has appointed Col. E. C. Hopper, of the Latonia Jockey Club, Secretary pro tem. of the congress, in place of the late B. G. Bruce. At the meeting of the congress in Chicago November 11th it is expected that the new Cumberland Park Association of Nashville, Tenn., and the Memphis Jockey Club will apply for membership.

Monroe Salisbury attributes his phenomenal success at the East with his string this season to the care he and George Starr bestowed upon the horses. They were never left alone for even half an hour. Mr. Salisbury says they've got about 2,500 trotting and pacing horses in training east of Kansas, and if you don't keep your eyes open they'll spring something new and phenomenally fast on you any day, and take all the money in the pool-box.

The Fresno Driving Club will give a membership ball and reception on Thanksgiving evening. At the last meeting of the organization the following well-known men were elected: George Osbourne, actor; Charles M. Pyke, theatrical manager and opera singer; Colonel William Forsyth, World's Fair Commissioner, and Marcus Pollack, railroad magnate. The first matinee races under the auspices of the Driving Club come off on the afternoon of December 5th.

C. H. Nelson, the erratic breeder of Waterville, Me., has decided to remain at home next year, and has already begun the construction of a mile track in the town of Winslow, a short distance from his Sunnyside Farm. On this track next season he intends to drive his stallion Nelson the fastest mile ever trotted by a stallion in the United States. Nelson says he is tired of taking his horse so far away from home, and proposes to establish a new stallion record within a mile of his stable.

John K. Stringfield, the well-known racing authority, telegraphed Frank B. Harper, from Nashville recently: "You have bought no \$100,000 stallion and you need none. Accept my congratulations. Longfellow leads the winning sires of America in 1891, with a good-sized margin to spare." This will be news to the racing world, as it has been generally believed that either St. Blaise, the highest-priced thoroughbred ever sold in America, or imp. The Ill-Used would carry off this year's honors.

Now that the thoroughbreds with their scores of attendants have silently departed from the Bay District track for their rural homes, the trotters and pacers have been brought in and are being placed in the vacant stalls, there to remain all winter, except when the weather is favorable enough to take them out and give them a little exercise. The fact that the Golden Gate Park, with its splendid roads, is in such proximity to this place, many trainers and drivers prefer to remain here during the wet weather.

Judge Barr, of the United States Court, at Covington, Ky., on the 24 inst., disposed of the case submitted to him at Louisville by the Brannon brothers against the Latonia Jockey Club by granting an order that the club reinstate the Brannon brothers to all their rights and privileges in the association. This is the outcome of the action of the Jockey Club, with reference to the Polk Badgett race, where it was charged the Brannons won a race by substituting a fast horse under the name of Polk Badgett.

John E. Green, owner of the famous old McFerran stock farm (now called Glenview), near Louisville, Ky., writes us that he has just given a three-year-old daughter of Phallas a record of 2:28½. The filly in question is from Mystic, by Nutwood; second dam, Emma Arterburn, by Mambrino Patchen. Mr. Green is a great believer in Nutwood mares, both as performers and as queens of the harem, and he is pretty correct in his ideas. A Nutwood mare foaled Arion, 2:10½, the wonder of the trotting world.

Hailstorm 2:30, the fine-moving youngster that got in the list last Tuesday, is the first great-grandson of Electioneer to come in to the great circle this year. He was sired by Anteeo Jr. (a son of Anteeo 2:16½) out of Star (dam of Sidana 2:28½) at four years by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31, second dam Lady Primus, by Primus; third dam Fanny McCourtie, a mare brought from Michigan and said to be by Harry Clay. Hailstorm was driven last week in 2:25, by Charles Marvin, but was not feeling exactly right Tuesday.

Will the Secretaries of the various agricultural societies in this State, as well as those in Oregon, Washington and Nevada, send in the lists of the 2:30 performers that gained their records this year? A duplicate statement of the one sent to the Secretary of the Trotting Association is kept on file by them, and by sending a copy of it to this office for publication it will facilitate the work of the compilers and bring the families represented into prominence long before the Year Book is issued. Will the Secretaries please attend to this?

John E. Green of Louisville, Ky. (son of Dr. Norvin Green president of the Western Union Telegraph Company), an enterprising breeder of fast trotters and owner of Glenview Stock Farm, near the Kentucky metropolis, owns five Nutwood mares on the San Mateo Stock Farm in foal to Guy Wilkes, 2:15½. There ought to be some wonderfully speedy ones out of the lot. Mr. Green owns a two-year-old by Phallas, dam Matilda, by Nutwood, that recently trotted in 2:30½ at Lexington, Ky. This colt has shown quarters in 35 seconds.

Cheyenne, by Nutbourne 1399, dam Janette, by Messenger Duroo 106, who has been beating such horses as Charleston, 2:15½, is a bay horse six years old, bred in New York State, and entirely blind. His blindness was caused by his driver striking him in the eye with the butt of his whip, destroying it, and the other eye lost its sight from sympathy. He is a dead game horse, and it is wonderful to see the confidence he has in the voice of his driver, who talks to him continually. He has smashed several poolboxes this season. He got a record of 2:28½ as a four-year-old.

Electioneer is the only stallion to sire three trotters with records below 2:11 (Sunol, Palo Alto and Arion), and it is all the more wonderful when we take into consideration that two of the three are stallions and one of them only two years of age. Arion's 2:10½ mile is far more marvelous than Sunol's 2:08½, and if nothing happens to the little king he ought to land that \$5000 offered by Robert Bonner to the owner of the first horse to trot in 2:05. Mr. Bonner may change his mind about the limit of speed in a trotter after reading of Arion's wonderful work.

When Monroe Salisbury was at Columbia, Tenn., he was shown the dispatoh that was sent all over the United States about Direct beating Hal Pointer on the kite-shap d track—"and it was down hill all the way." He smiled a little, and asked the "horsey reporter" to show him how such a thing was possible. The scribe said it was very easy; the astonished veteran handed him a pencil and asked to have a sketch made. The test was too much, and when he had finished Salisbury quietly remarked: "That's good, but where is the elevator to get your horses started from?"

What, Hal Pointer beaten again,

By Direct?

Egad, we hardly know what next

To expect.

The pride of Buffalo and Tennessee

Detroned,

Right down in Ed. Geers'

Old home

Shades of Columbia! Three beats

So tricky.

California now claims prettier girls and

Better whiskey!

—Buffalo Cor. Am. Trotter.

Jockey Britton, who was severely injured at Washington Park early in the summer meeting, speaking of the case recently, said: "After I had almost entirely recovered my health I was in a helpless plight. The shock robbed me of the use of my mental faculties, and for quite a time I could neither read nor write. I didn't know anybody, not even my wife, and I had forgotten everything I ever knew, although I had the advantage of a pretty good education. My sister is a school teacher, and she took me in hand, and gradually everything came back to me, and now I am about as good as new."

The Western Horseman (formerly The Western Sportsman), of Indianapolis, Ind., appears in a brand-new and beautiful dress of type, and under a change of title. It is a very creditable publication, and in an editorial it is stated that the paper was started fourteen years ago as an all-round sporting sheet, but that henceforth, as its name implies, it will be devoted entirely to the horse interests. The Western Horseman is a great improvement in every respect over the Western Sportsman, and if the writers do not tire in the homestretch of horse journalism they will not lack for supporters and admirers.

Mr. S. Hornbrook, of Covelo, the Mendocino County, owner of Housewarmer, sire of the phenomenal sprinter, Fox, writes us in relation to the breeding of the latter that his dam, Lamplighter, is by Oregon Bill, and is a pretty fair mare herself. In conclusion Mr. Hornbrook states that he owns a full brother and sister to Fox, which he thinks are as good if not better than the horse that defeated Oregon Eclipse and other cracks at the recent Blood Horse meeting. Housewarmer, whom the owner traces back to the fifteenth dam for us, he states can be purchased or leased, as he has no mares fit to breed to the horse.

The Los Angeles Association decided last Saturday to give a five days' running meeting at the Los Angeles track beginning on Christmas day. Fair purses will be put up and every effort made to popularize winter racing. A match between Homer and Acclaim is on the tapis as well as a sprint race between Geraldine, Oregon Eclipse, Jim Duffy, Tim Murphy and April Fool. As an inducement for horses to winter in Los Angeles a big spring meeting will also be given early next year. Valuable stakes will be offered. The directors have decided to build one of the best grand stands in the State and make other improvements at the track. The association cleared \$7,000 on the last fair.

The following are all the drivers that have succeeded in giving two or more trotters in the 2:15 list their best records. Budd Doble, four—Nancy Hanks, 2:09; Delmarch, 2:11; Jack, 2:12; Goldsmith Maid, 2:14. Orris Hickok, four—Stamboul, 2:11; St. Julien, 2:11; Arab, 2:15; and Balkan, 2:15. O. W. Williams, three—Allerton, 2:09; Axtell, 2:12; and Mary Marshall, 2:12½. Ed Bithers, two—Jay-Eye-See, 2:10; and Phallas, 2:13½. Andy McDowell, two—Margaret S., 2:12½; and Homestake, 2:14. Crit Davis, two—Prince Wilkes, 2:14; and Bonnie Wilmore, 2:14½. Charles Marvin three—Sunol, 2:08½; Palo Alto, 2:09½; and Arion, 2:10½. John Murphy, two—Maxie Cobb, 2:13½; and Majolica, 2:15.

Peter Saxe, one of the best-known importers and breeders of thoroughbred live stock on the Pacific Coast, died at a down-town hotel last Saturday from Bright's disease, having been ill for upwards of a year and confined to his room for the last six months. The deceased was born in Vermont in 1819. He came to California in 1870 from New York, where he had been engaged in the lumber business, and for the last twenty years he had attended the principal fairs throughout the State, having the finest breeds of cattle and horses. He was married in Vermont nearly fifty years ago, and leaves two sons, Roland P. Saxe, residing in Utah, and Homer P. Saxe of San Francisco. He was a brother of John G. Saxe, the poet.

It was known that one of the sons of Director that was in the Salisbury string died on the way East. We have just heard that it was the handsome five-year-old stallion Decorator, out of Chess, by Cardinal 2:37. Mr. Salisbury felt the loss so keenly that he hesitated to refer to it. He considered the horse to be the most promising trotting horse he ever saw, and when this good judge of trotters makes such a statement, horsemen can realize how much he prized him. It seems that Decorator was stricken quite suddenly with his fatal illness and all that three of the best veterinarians in the East could do was of no avail to save him. It was supposed he had a severe relapse of the pinkeye; in nine cases out of ten this results fatally.

In the last week's issue of the Breeder's Gazette we find the following gems from the "bull" department—under the heading, "Items of Interest:" The Electioneer horse, Dawn, 2:18½, now has three representatives in the 2:30 list. "The yearling mare Ladywell reduced her record to 2:16½ over this kite at Stockton the other day." "There is a yearling brother to Orion at Palo Alto, and his dam has a suckling colt by Palo Alto, 2:10." "The California stallion, John Madison, that recently took a record of 2:18½, is by Anteeo, 2:16½, and is a remarkably large horse and a bold-going one." Dawn is by Nutwood; Ladywell is five years old; there is no Orion at Palo Alto and no John Madison. It is James Madison, and his record is 2:18½.

Most persons when trying to stop a runaway horse merely add to the panic which has caused the horse to take to his heels. Don't stand in the middle of the road and throw up your hands and shout. No one ever saw a real runaway stopped by such tactics. Don't stand on the side of the road and yell to the horse to stop. That will merely cause him to be worse frightened than before. As you see the horse coming, start to run as fast as you can in the same direction the horse is taking; when he catches up with you and before he passes—horses don't go with the rapidity of a bullet from a gun even when running away—jump for his bridle rein and hold to it, running along all the while as fast as possible. The check thus given by the pull on the bit will almost always stop a runaway. If you are on horseback you can do this with ease and with very little danger, for in this instance, your horse is running and you have all your strength to give to the runaway.

At Chicago on Tuesday of last week, Chris Smith, a Western plunger, owner of the Kendall Stable, paid \$20,000 for four horses to Theodore Winters of California. They were Yo Tambien, two-year-old; Dollie McCone, two-year-old; Callie Ferguson, two-year-old, and Noretta by Norfolk. Yo Tambien is the best two-year-old in the west this season, and cost \$15,000. Dollie McCone and Callie Ferguson were priced at \$2,000 each and Noretta at \$1,000. The latter is the mare that threw and killed Jockey Abbott at Washington Park last year. Smith bought the horses on his recent winnings. A month ago he borrowed \$400 from his trainer, John Huffman, and ran it up to \$40,000, winning \$20,000 on Patti Rosa at Nashville last week. These acquisitions make the Kendall stable one of the finest in the West. In it are Coverton and Patti Rosa in addition to the Winters two-year-olds, Lou Carter, Van Buren, Ashton, Hypatia, Argenta, recently bought for \$1,500, and Kucker.

Chas. Kerr, of Bakersfield, says that every colt and filly his Guy Wilkes horse Corbitt Wilkes has sired is a natural trotter, and as he has bred him to about twenty standard-bred mares of his own, besides a large number of others belonging to outside parties, he believes that Antrim Stock Farm will become as quickly celebrated through them as through his thoroughbreds. Mr. Kerr is a thorough horseman, who believes in plenty of feed, good care and exercise for all the bang-tails and trotters, and at his large place the colts and fillies are the talk of the county, they look so well. He brought those yearlings of Col. Thornton's to the auction sale looking finer than silk, and many were the expressions of horsemen on seeing such fine-looking ones. He says the Corbitt Wilkes youngsters of their age are even larger and more rugged-looking. Corbitt Wilkes was out of Ventures by Arthurion, second dam Lady Venture (sister to Venture 2:27½), by Williamson's Belmont.

Now that Sunol has eclipsed everything in the way of trotters, her breeding together with her performance becomes one of deep interest to the breeders of trotters, says a writer under the non de plume of "St. George." Her sire Electioneer had no record as a trotter, and what it is said he could do is like saying what Planet could do—neither of them could be termed trotters. Her grandsire, Rydyk's Hambletonian, had no record, and therefore was no trotter; nor his sire Abdullah, nor his sire Mambrino, nor his sire imp. Messenger. None of them were trotters any more than Lexington or Bonnie Scotland were trotters. The Charles Kent mare, the dam of Hambletonian 10, was no trotter. Green Mountain Maid, the dam of Electioneer, was no trotter. The only progenitor of Sunol who had any pretensions of being a trotter is General Benton, who has a record of 2:37½. Then here is a mare that has no ancestry near or remote that could trot even a little bit absolutely distance trotters by the thousands whose ancestry for several generations have been 2:20 or better performers in the trotting. Can anyone deny this? If not, then I would like to know wherein lies the trotting instinct.

THE GUN.

The Burial of Summer.

By CHARLES WESLEY KYLE.

Autumn has come with its funeral train,
Bearing the corpse of sweet Summer along;
While the mourning clouds great tear-drops rain,
And the winds are piping a mournful song.

The King from the Northland sent out his hosts,
Lovely Summer to conquer and slay;
Silent they come as an army of ghosts,
Traveling only by night all the way.

As Summer lay sleeping they poisoned her breath,
With the crystal line poisons they bear;
Then clammy and cold lay sweet Summer in death,
Terror-chilled was the grief-stricken air.

The roses for love of her smiles quickly died,
The fair lilies in grief bowed their heads;
The velvet grasses are withered and dried,
Where the life-chilling breath o'er them spreads.

Alas, alas, that sweet Summer should die,
That her warm, rosy lips should grow cold,
That curtains should be her bright, beaming eye,
Her rich garments be fished with the mold.

That all her bright smiles should fade in a day,
Her sweet story of love be untold;
Her laughter should die in sobbing away
With the damp chilling winds of the world.

On the Western Plains.

(Continued)

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—After resting a couple of days to give both man and beast an opportunity to recover from the enervating effect of our first experience of a storm on the plains, boots and saddles were sounded, and away we skurried, westward hot in search of the buffalo pastures. The only settlement of white men met with after leaving Omaha, with one exception, was on the Loupe Fork of the Platte. I imagine the name Loupe has the same root as lupus (wolf), for the region swarmed with lean and hungry specimens of *genus lupus* of all species and varieties. This little town of a dozen houses, all painted white with green window blinds, bore the pretentious name of Columbus City.

There was nothing inviting about Columbus City either in environment or viscera, and we stopped only long enough to glean some information regarding the country to the westward and to ascertain, if possible, when and where we would strike the buffalo-ground; but the knowledge gained was slight. Argonauts bound for California and Mormon converts for Utah swarmed the little town; there was observable also a respectable sprinkling of plainsmen and it would seem that information ought easily to have been obtained, but it was not forthcoming. After persistent endeavor we gleaned nothing, and were as unfilled of what we sought as the woman who spent her life in watching for angels' visits and searching for hens' teeth.

The denizens of this poverty-stricken, God-forsaken burg appeared to know nothing of what lay beyond; they seemed to think that they had reached the Ultima Thule. If old Hercules had happened along and offered to transfer their burdens to his shoulders they would have refused the tender; they were content in unconscious miserableness.

But, with all their apparent stupidity they had a sensitive nose for the Almighty dime, and exacted tribute for every question answered. With no backsheesh in sight when a question was asked their stolid faces would assume that unspeakable vacuity of non-expression that characterizes the countenance of a ruminating ex-virgin heifer. Our information was voluntarily tendered, and that was the crossing the Loupe was dangerous on account of quicksands. It would look to a man up a tree—there were no trees on the Loupe—that the warning had its spring in selfish motive. Come to think of it, I conclude that all acts, whether of beast, man or deity, are inspired by selfishness.

It was patent that the motives of the Columbusites in giving what appeared at first blush gratuitous information of the danger of the quicksands, was to detain us a little while, in the hope that they might gather in a few more "long bits"—ricks then were not invented. But to us, Columbus City offered no attraction, and quicksands held no terrors. We pushed westward, and soon the Loupe wended its peaceful way between us and sleepy Columbus City. Sleepy! The people seemed to have been transplanted from Sleepy Hollow and not yet awakened from their Rip Van Winkle slumber.

We had no difficulty in crossing the river. The sands were not quick enough to swallow us, though old Breck, whose normal condition was one of dranghtiness, stopped in the middle of the river to take a drink. Thirst was a chronic disease with the old hybrid, and he would drink whenever he could find anything liquid—there are lots of bipeds with the same chronic thirst—and many were the doses of citric acid or ham fat forced down his resistant gullet to cure him of alkaline poison. Old Breck stopped to take a drink, and his diminutive hoofs offering no resistance to the treacherous sands, he commenced to sink, and the weight of his big pack accelerated the sinking. Dismayed, he lifted up his voice and brayed, and prayed for succor. There were no suckers in the river that anyone knew of except old Breck, and he was a dry-laid sucker, difficult to catch by hook or crook when offhily inclined, and many were the maledictions, mostly in undertone, hurled against him for his mulish obstinacy, but curses and objections never penetrated his pachydermatous hide nor head, but his danger signal rallied all hands to rescue and relief, and we rushed into the river to help him in his dire distress. Though the thought occurred not to us at the time, we were, probably, impelled to prompt action from the fact that old Breck bore on his burdened back the grub, the loss of which would be irreparable. With bupap and thump, he was gently persuaded to lift his feet from the swallowing sand and bump himself to gain terra firma, which he did in grand style, and climbing the thither bank, he shook himself, and prayed or brayed—it's all the same—a thank-offer for his rescue.

Much has been written about quicksands and the danger of them described and dwelt upon in harrowing language; but they are not so formidable as most writers portray them. In fact, they are not dangerous at all, and will swallow nothing if common sense rules and proper precautions are taken, and all the sensational yarns of them are rank rot.

In my wanderings I have forded nearly every stream from British America to Central America, and in all my experience never witnessed but one disaster from quicksands. It was on the Rio Grande during the War of Rebellion. A damphool government teamster, while crossing the river where there was a quicksand bottom, with six fine mules and a wagon heavily laden with ordnance stores, stopped his team

in the middle of the river to let them drink. Now, a mule will drink, or pretend to drink, just as long as his driver will allow. Like all boys, and most men, he hates work, and would much rather stand still than pull, especially while his feet and legs are being laved by cooling waters.

Well, this damphool teamster, not knowing anything of quicksand, allowed his team to stand until the wheels of his wagon had sunk nearly to the axle, discovering which he urged on his team, but they were nearly as big asses, though not quite, as he. The mules, obedient to command, even if the command did come from an ass, essayed to move on but couldn't; they were sinking, sinking, and the quick-sands were sucking them down and swallowing them. The animals at last, aware of their danger, screamed with affright, but there was no rescue. The stupid teamster, possessing less sense than a well-disciplined mule, sat upon his box, and in utter impotence and imbecility, a condition of physique and morale that characterizes nearly all government employes, and saw his team sink out of sight without rendering assistance. He barely escaped with his life. It was a pity that the mules were not saved and the ass that wielded the whip swallowed by the insatiate sands.

In crossing quick-sands safety lies in constant motion; keep your feet moving, otherwise you will sink. The surface of quick-sand, washed by water, is as hard as granite, and can be traversed with as much safety as any part of the solid earth so long as one keeps moving, but the moment one stands he sinks; the sands instantly begin crawling from under his feet and the unhappy victim is sucked down, down with remorseless force. There is no escape except in motion, and unless one gets a move on him the jaws of Hades will close and he will land on the other side of Jordan, whether in heaven or it's antipode, let the preacher explain. The only safety is in motion; move on.

In studying this peculiar profession and its methods, I am reminded of the Bible story of the Devil, who took Christ up to the top of a high mountain and showed him all the nations of the earth; perhaps, in those days, astronomy was not understood and the world was flat. The Devil offered it all to him for the consideration that he would bow down and worship his glorious majesty, the Devil, and all the while that Divinity, the Devil, knew that he didn't own a foot of territory. But we have wandered from our story; return we to our muttons. After delivering old Breck from the perils of quicksand, and giving him a breathing spell to enable him to recover his equanimity, we continued our journey. No incident worthy of record occurred until we reached a ranch near old Fort Kearny. This fort was named after little Phil, who, in ante-bellum times, was commandant there.

We knew, or thought we knew, that for several months we would meet with no other habitation of civilized man, so we sojourned there for a few days to partake of the good things the ranch afforded.

This ranch, or farm, was well managed and very productive, its produce finding ready sale at remunerative prices at the fort; in fact, the fort was its only customer and safety. Without the productive influences of the boys in blue some marauding band of murderous red devils, for whom Eastern philanthropists have developed an abnormally tender regard, would have speedily "lifted the hair" of every one on it, man, woman and child; for, when dressed in war paint and bent on scalps and spoils, they "slay and spare not," literally fulfilling an injunction of Holy Writ.

Neither infancy nor age is exempt from their savage and brutal ferocity. A nursing infant would be torn from its mother's breast by the she-contingent of devils—that noble word woman should never be applied to them—and tortured and played with in that spirit of devilish glee—I beg pardon, your Satanic Majesty, for coupling your name with that of Indian—with which a cat plays with and tortures a mouse.

I have read much about the noble red man, in romance, but it is all sublime nonsense, the veriest muck and ruck and rot. I have seen him in his habitat, and studied him. He possesses not one redeeming trait. There *may* be good Indians, but—they are all dead.

There were plenty of good things on the ranch; beef, mutton, pork, chicken, turkey, eggs, vegetables, fresh milk, butter and buttermilk, while forest and stream furnished their quota of game and fish. By the way, there were no forests, but from the surrounding plains the hunter gathered in buffalo, elk, deer and antelope, with a liberal tribute from the feathered tribe. For three days we ate and gorged. The effect was not salubrious. Buttermilk to a man on the parched plain is a delectable beverage and suffices to fill an aching void: wholesome, when drank in moderation, but we didn't drink in moderation; we poured it down our thirsty throats without stint. The result was an attack of that most uncomfortable, though not dangerous, disorder called back-door trot.

We trotted nervously, and if we had had a time-keeper we might have made a record that Sunol could not break.

Moral—Never drink buttermilk unless provided with trotting course and time-keeper. Buttermilk is a good beverage for a short time, but for steady drink it becomes monotonous.

Recovered from the debilitating effect of butter-milk diet, we again set out to catch buffalo, whose feeding grounds were not far distant. I never could understand why this noble game is called buffalo, unless it is because buffalo is not the proper name. "A rose by any other name smells as sweet." With strong perversity the early settlers, the pioneers of America, have always appeared to delight in perverting and distorting language and calling things by wrong names, which fact may account for a bison being called a buffalo.

One night we camped by a magnificent spring which burst forth from the bosom of a beautiful, natural meadow, a bubbling, boiling cauldron of crystal water that formed a stream of considerable size which flowed through the grassy mead to the Platte, and teemed with trout. Luckily we had among our stores some hooks and lines which had been laid in at the suggestion of some one of the party, but without any well-defined idea that they would ever be of any use. These were brought out; rods were improvised from such materials as was at command; the meadow furnished an ample supply of flies, and soon we had landed enough of the speckled beauties to fill a basket—we had no basket, but that made no difference—and it didn't take long to clean them, roll them in flour and set them frying in sweet bacon fat. How deliciously odorous was the aroma they exhaled while cooking and delicious to the palate the eating of them! It was enough to make mad a hungry mule. I don't remember the name of this lovely place. There were but few local names in those days, and they have mostly faded from memory with the lapse of years. I had fished in nearly all the streams of the great West and caught cat-fish, buffalo-fish, red-horse, pike, pickerel and bass of several varieties, with other species too numerous to mention, but this was the first time I had seen a trout. I was surprised at the time, but in subsequent wanderings, on plain and in mountain, in streams cut off from communication with other waters, have found plenty of trout. These trout differ in many features from those in streams

having communication with other pure waters. It looks as though development had been arrested by their environment and that they couldn't evolve, but still retained the type of their ancient progenitors.

The next camp was on a lovely stream that flowed from the rolling prairie northward, where gently sloping hills rose to a considerable altitude. There were no fish in the stream, though the water was as clear as a virgin's eye. The bed of the stream was quick-sand, and I thought that fact might account for the absence of scales and fins, but didn't know then and have not found out since. I shouldered my rifle and climbed to the top of one of the highest of the hills, thinking I might possibly get a shot at something.

There was no game in sight, but the view was grand and glorious. To the north and east was an expanse of rolling prairie covered with waving grass that, nodding to caresses of the wind, looked like a vast field of swaying grain. To the south lay the broad valley of the Platte with the river winding through it like a silver serpent. In the southwest, Court-house and Chimney rocks were conspicuous features of the landscape. They were many miles away, but in that pure atmosphere were so distinctly outlined to vision that it seemed as if one had only to stretch forth his hand to touch them.

Court-house rock is a great mass of stone that springs sheer from the level plain and looks as though it might have been fashioned into form by a skillful architect.

Chimney rock is a monolith, pyramidal in form, resting on a massive pedestal and shooting skyward some two hundred feet. A few years ago a company of U. S. artillery was encamped hard by Chimney rock, and a damphool sergeant thought it would be evidence of his skill in gunnery to knock off the apex of the column. He loaded a piece of ordnance with solid shot, aimed it at the top of this natural monument, and pulled the trigger—it occurs to me, though, that he must have pulled the lanyard, for field pieces have no triggers—knocking off about fifteen feet of the top. For this piece of vandalism he was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Served him right, though his punishment was not commensurate with his offense. Away off in the west where sky and earth converged were great black masses moving slowly across the plain. These black masses were herds of grazing buffalo. They were too far away to be distinguished individually, but judging from the ground they covered there must have been a million of them. It seems incredible to-day, when not a thousand of these noble animals are left, that only thirty years ago they roamed the western plains in countless millions.

B. T. C.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.

The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Little, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Clubs bench show April 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Ooster, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 30. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

The American Coursing Meeting.

The following notes, comments and pleasant mention we find so interesting in columns of Turf, Field and Farm that we deem it worthy of being quoted.

"The sixth annual meeting of the American Coursing Club came to a close Saturday, Oct. 24, after the grandest and most successful contest ever seen on any coursing grounds in this country. The meeting opened at Great Bend, Kan., Tuesday with a cloudless sky, and from start to finish the weather was delightful. In the middle of the day, however, it was more than comfortably warm, but fortunately none of the greyhounds were injured by the heat, although several of the courses were gruellers.

The meetings are rapidly assuming an interoceanic character, there having been greyhounds here from Maine, California and five or six other States, Colorado and Illinois being quite largely represented, and the honors were well distributed.

The grounds having passed into new hands were not so well prepared for the running; and the season was so wet that the grass was much too tall for good work; the beating was necessarily done in the new fields and the grounds repeated over again, but it is a noticeable fact that after beating the fields at the long distance from the club-house for three days the hares return to the tall grass, and the last day of the meet they are plentiful near by.

Most of the courses were models in their way. As usual the strong hares on the north portion of the coursing grounds ran away to the hills, but in other portions of the fields the kills were numerous.

The judge and the other gentlemen were quite astonished at the running of the three white-tailed jacks, two of which went to earth after leading the dogs a merry dance in long courses.

While riding the course Mr. Edmonds, of San Francisco, gave expression to his feelings in his true Irish style. "That devil kind of a hare is that?" when he saw that the clever winner Chicopee Lass was unable to pick him up.

In California the hares are much smaller, but have the same fashion of taking to earth. They draw up to the hole, and if too hard pressed will tack again, driving away for two or three hundred yards, when back they come, hesitate for a moment, their heels twinkle in the light and they are gone. The judge took a specimen of our jacks back to the coast. "Perfect satisfaction" was experienced by everybody, and the judge, Mr. John Grace, of San Francisco, can feel assured that he holds the confidence of every coursing man in attendance at the meeting. He rides well, is acute of observation, is firm in his decisions, kindly giving any information when asked, and in fact is an ideal judge of a coursing meeting.

"Further than this deponent sayeth not."

The two gentlemen who accompanied him from California, J. J. Edmonds and Mr. P. F. Canavan, are two jolly lads, witty as only an Irishman can be, with their droll remarks. Mr. Edmonds can naturally feel proud that he has fought the winner across the mountains.

The dog Examiner, brought over by Mr. Canavan, worked up to the fore, but the game little bobtail outworked the little fellow in their final course, although she was crippled all four feet.

The club was well pleased to see a representative from the East, and now that they have proved themselves abundantly able to compete with our best dogs, we trust that next meeting will see a strong delegation of their best members, and a long force of greyhounds.

It makes the contest interesting to have dogs in the stakes in extreme points.

They brought over six, and took first with one and third with another in the cup stake.

Mr. N. P. Pope, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has a fine kennel of greyhounds in Maine, was represented by his Balkis Casandra dog Highland Warrior and Oldstone, recently imported. Both ran a game race and proved that a dog can come to Maine from England, remain a month, travel a thousand miles two days before a meeting, and then run a hard, selling course.

Oldstone is certainly a grand dog; it is only fault in his running is that he goes out too wide in his turns, but he recovers quickly and gets back to work in a flash. He was much admired by the practical coursing men.

Highland Warrior also proved that a greyhound can be used in the East on cats, be brought to the slips without ever having seen a hare, and make a grand showing. It was in at the finish with Major Glendyne, and made a good kill in a long course of two miles.

Each disappointment was expressed that his owner, Mr. Pope, was not present.

Mr. J. Herbert Watson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was again likely to the front with a Greenite pup, recently imported, the young black fellow certainly showed himself worthy of his popular sire. He ran to the third round in the Derby, showing wonderful speed to the hare, handles himself well in his turns and holds possession as long as his strength will allow him. He will be a dangerous element in the main line with another year on his head.

These meetings are beginning to attract the notice of the English coursers, and a move was made at this meet to organize a grand World's Fair international meeting with a dog stake, with 32 nominations to be taken in England at the same time in America, and probably from a portion from Australia.

The prizes will probably aggregate \$5,000, with \$3,500 to the winner, \$1,000 to second, etc. The matter will be taken in hand by a strong committee selected by the President of the American Coursing Club, the guarantee raised by subscription in every detail arranged for one of the grandest coursing events ever seen in the world. It will take place about the same time of the club's meeting in October, 1893.

The contestants in the stakes this year were a great improvement over last season's entries. Among the most notable was the entry of Mr. H. C. Lowe with his nomination of even big white and brindle and white and black fellows; for some reason they were short of work and went out only two, three he only being left in for the smallest bit of money.

The Denver nomination were a grand lot, mostly white, black and brindle marks. Mr. D. C. Sure, of Great Bend, having been a prominent winner for two years, very generously gave this season and did not bring his dogs to the slip in his usual prime condition, but still crept up to the place in the Derby.

Miss Ill., was well represented, with a fine-looking lot of greyhounds, owned by Haigh & Russell, but unfortunately they were thrown out in their first rounds in both stakes.

My leave Barnmaid, the Divider, at Hutchinson, Kan., 1889, was the winner at St. Louis, Mo., same year, with Arthur May to be bred to his imported dog by Rose McPherson.

Florida Kennel drew well to the front. Dr. Van Hummell showed up serenely with Babazon, Verdure Clad and their going to the front in the Derby with a Carmine pup.

The winner of the cup, Chicopee Lass, is owned by Mr. C. W. Wieland, of San Francisco, Cal. She is a little white dog with black on head and splashes on the body, with a well through the white. She will weigh about forty-five pounds, and is four years old. She is a fairly good-looking, hard little creature, racy, gamey in looks, but undoubtedly has lost a portion of her tail, which, of course, is her beauty.

She went to the front by the hardest of runs in most of her courses and showed herself game to the last, with four pads off her feet and one toe nail gone. She is by Snowdrift—Lady Emma, pure native life. She comes from the slips like lightning, steadier for the kill, comes up quickly and holds her speed to the end of the course.

Earl of Pekin, the runner-up, is owned by T. W. Bartels, of Denver Colo. She is about twenty months old, is almost all white, a good, strong, symmetrical bitch, and weighs about fifty-five pounds.

She earned her position by hard, honest work. She is a slow mover from the slips, but soon gets at herself and warms to work, holds herself well at the turns and kills handily. She is by St. Patrick—Daisy Dublin. She is a grand blood.

The winner of the Derby, Van's Peter, is owned by Dr. Van Hummell, of no certain place. He is a red dog, by Zoon—Carmine, both imported dogs. He is sixteen months old, and will weigh about fifty-three pounds, good head and neck, a well-fashioned greyhound, and when well out will be a beauty. He has staying qualities, at least, ran several long jumping courses, one of which was at two miles long. He will come up next year for cup a party to contend with.

Young Yet is owned by D. C. Luse, of Great Bend, Kan. He is a white dog, weighing about fifty-three pounds. He is a elegantly formed greyhound, and is a perfect buzz saw of the slips, holds his turns well and races up like a true

courser. He is not matured, but we predict that he comes to the slips next year with some assurance of going well up into the stake. He is by Champion Trades and Dick's Darling, and is nearly seventeen months old.

The other winners were in the American Field Cup Stake, Examiner, California, third; Girls' Favorite, Emporia, Kans., by Champion Trades and Champion Bessie Lee, fourth.

In the Derby were Van's Richard, third, by Babazon; Verdure Clad, Twister, of Lawrence, Kan., by Lord Never-settle; White Lips, fourth.

All winners in the Derby are native bred from imported stock.

At the special meeting, Oct. 19th, the following gentlemen were elected members of the club: Chas. S. Wieland, San Francisco, Cal.; J. H. Gower, of Denver, J. P. Usher, Jr., S. T. Field, Frank S. Webster, L. C. Usher, Lawrence, Kan.; John Grace, P. F. Canavan, J. J. Edmonds, San Francisco, Cal.; B. Hayman, St. Louis, Mo.; N. K. Pape, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The rules of the National Coursing Club, except that clause referring to enforced registration, were adopted.

At the regular meeting of the club Saturday evening, Oct. 24th, the following business was transacted:

A vote of thanks was tendered Judge John Grace for the very able and satisfactory manner in which the meeting was judged. The press was also remembered.

The rule was so changed by a vote of two-thirds of the members of the club that the regular meeting shall be held on the evening previous to final courses in the stake.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. N. Rowe, editor American Field, Chicago, Ill.; vice-president, Dr. S. J. Shaw, Great Bend, Kans.; secretary, Ira D. Broucher, Great Bend, Kans.; treasurer, J. V. Brinkman, Great Bend, Kans. Executive Committee: C. G. Page, Anurora, Ill.; D. C. Luse, Great Bend, Kans.; H. C. Lowe, Lawrence, Kans. Committee on Grounds: Richard Taylor, A. C. Schenckhorn, D. C. Luse, Great Bend, Kans.

Thanks were tendered the National Greyhound Club for donating the cup to the Derby Stake.

It was left for the incoming president to select the committee for the World's Fair Coursing Meet in 1893.

Rambling Dog Talk—Pointers vs. Setters.

There are old sportsmen yet living who can recall the time when setters were rare in this country, says a correspondent in an exchange. I myself can remember, when a small boy, spending a whole quarter—my weekly allowance of pocket money—to go from Washington City to Alexandria to see a pair of black and tan setters which Purser Slocom, of the Navy, had brought home with him from England, and which made as great a sensation when following their owner about the streets of that venerable old town as the pompous entrance procession of a traveling circus. The beauty of those dogs captured the hearts and the fancy of all who beheld them, and our faithful, reliable, docile, well-trained, old-fashioned, thick-skinned, bobtailed, white and liver native pointers fell into disfavor and were rapidly superseded by the setters wherever the latter were introduced; and what contributed to this was the importation of the improved English pointer with his thinner skin, but superiority in speed, style and action of our native dogs, which retained much more of the original Spanish type than the fashionable pointer of to-day. But it may be doubted whether our dear old-fashioned bobtailed natives have gained by the modern cross. Do speed, beauty and style compensate for a decrease in hardihood and scenting powers? If the test of a dog's value in the field is in the weight of the game bag after the day's hunt is over, we must award the palm to our homely natives, for in the olden times the Lloyds, the Telchmans and the Goldboroughs of the Eastern Shore of Maryland and the Brodgers, the Hansons, the Ridgeleys and others of the Western Shore made better scores on quail with native dogs and flintlock guns than are now a-days made with modern guns and field trial winners.

All who visited the earlier bench shows of New York must remember the beautiful Orgill strain of pointers. Their exquisitely high breeding was obvious to all, but it was equally obvious to experienced men that they were too highly bred, and that with such thin coats they were incapable of encountering the dense thorny jungles interlaced with the cruel cat briar so common in this country and to which the quail invariably takes when the opportunity offers; though greatly admired for the purity of their breeding the Orgill stock has no chance in the stud in competition with later importations; such as are to be found in some of our most noted kennels.

These modern pointers are really magnificent creatures, and for the few opportunities they have had have fairly held their own in competition with the setters in our field trials, and they are undoubtedly gaining in public favor; still, the setter men claim for their favorites superiority in all the qualities essential to bird hunting dogs. I, myself, either from the first impression made upon my juvenile fancy by the Gordons I have seen in Alexandria, or in obedience to fickle fashion, have been from boyhood to within a year or two a zealous advocate of the setter as against the pointer, but two or three seasons' shooting in the valley of Virginia over both pointers and setters, and a visit in charge of the Dexter Kennel of pointers has wrought a complete change in my estimation of the rival breeds. I have seen the most beautiful blue-blooded setters in tip-top bench show condition enter the field with pointers, but at the end of a hard day's work the setters, laden with cockle burs, Spanish needles and beggars' lice, would look like scarecrows, while the pointers would be seemingly as fresh and clean as in the morning.

But this is not all. The setter, when in full career, when ranging at the top of his speed, would often be compelled to stop and lose time in vain attempts to rid himself of these tormenting weeds which cling to him like the shirt of Nessus. Only yesterday Mr. Davies Swan asked me to examine his setter dog, Dan. I found the old fellow with a decided fever, the tender skin of the arm pits was red, inflamed and sore, as was the skin between the toes, which had already begun to suppurate, and this was caused by the burrs and needles gathered in a three hours' hunt some days before. Since then the dog has been shorn of his flag and feathers, clipped as closely as a New York pack horse, but his beauty is gone and he now looks like a nondescript mongrel of low degree.

Mr. Edward Dexter, a most enthusiastic admirer of everything blue-blooded and who in all his undertakings seems to have adopted Stafford's motto "Thorough," has conceived a happy idea, the success of which has already been foreshadowed at last year's field trials. This idea as I conceive is to build up a breed of pointers of medium size which will combine with the thick skin, exquisite nose and staunchness of our old-fashioned native dogs all the admirable qualities of speed, style and beauty for which the modern English pointers are so remarkable, and if his winnings at the coming trials do not demonstrate the correctness of his theory, you may denounce as a false prophet your faithful contributor.

THE MEROED MEETING.

The Coursing Proves Full More Severe Than Last Year.—A Splendid Attendance and Grand Sport.

The attendance at the Inter-State Coursing meeting which commenced at Merced, Cal., on the 10th of November, proved fully as large and if possible more enthusiastic than has ever been witnessed in this State during the years past. The weather was all that could be desired, and every condition seemed to favor the sport, and as a result few, if indeed any previous meeting, has equaled the one just passed in true pleasure.

The El Capitan, that excellent hostelry kept by the obliging and courteous landlord, Mr. C. E. Fleming, was filled with a lively, hustling assembly of sportsmen on Monday night, who had arrived with the intention of enjoying the sport which was to be inaugurated on Tuesday morning, the 10th inst. The assembly was a motley one, but the best of feeling prevailed. Of course the man who knew all about coursing was there, and, in fact, when one came to "size up" the crowd, this one individual was to be found on almost every hand ready to inform and impress everybody with the idea that he, the particular character, knew more about coursing than any other man or body of men in the country. But these characters are usually harmless, and one can do no better than be bored by their constant reiteration of alleged experiences in the sporting line.

On Monday night the pools sold quite lively, something more than \$1,000 being laid on the result of the morrow's coursing.

Tuesday morning dawned bright and clear, and aside from the fact that all were bent upon viewing one of the most pleasurable of field sports, which in and of itself was enough to cause the blood to leap through the veins with a more rapid flow, yet when was added the beauties of an ideal November morning in that part of California, the imagination must be of the most realistic kind that can in any measure realize the beauties of the occasion or the inspiration of the surroundings.

The beauties of the clear, cloudless morning breaking over that undisturbed, lake-like valley are indelible; the ride of about fifteen miles south of the town to the Nevada Bank ranch, where the coursing was to take place, was a luxury which only sordid souls could fail to deeply appreciate.

All along the route the curlew, piped and rising from the stubble fields and meadows, flew in ragged flocks across the way. The hares darted from the roadside and ambled away across the level fields, and great flocks of geese and brant flew about, suggesting the old saying: "Oh, what wonderful things you see when you haven't got your gun!" Every team and saddle horse in and about Merced was in use on this occasion, and horsemen and carriages, busses, hacks, stages, carryalls and "rips" of almost every imaginable, and not a few of utterly indescribable varieties.

The roads were dry and dusty, and as the crowd of vehicles came rolling on, the impalpable particles of the San Joaquin valley arose, floated over and about us, filling our eyes and ears with that degree of familiarity which invariably proves disgusting.

We never were particularly fond of too much of the society of our fellow-men, and presently touched up the little boys and found them capable of leading the way and kicking up the dust, which we kindly permitted our fellow-travelers to revel in.

It was about 10 o'clock when Mr. J. R. Dickson, flag steward, called the first pair of dogs to the slips. Before this was done, however, Mr. D. Shannon, President of the meeting, addressed the assembly from his carriage, and after congratulating the meeting on the very flattering surroundings which attended them on this occasion, took occasion to refer to last year's event at this place and the pleasures which attended that occasion, and hoped that when this meeting was finished that it should go into the history of coursing events in California, side by side in importance with that of last year.

"I am very sorry to say" continued Mr. Shannon, "that I am to inform you that honest John Grace cannot be present to officiate in the capacity of judge, as we all hoped and anticipated he would. In his absence Mr. Feaby of San Jose will act in that capacity."

The first pair of dogs, P. Tiernan's Catharine Hayes and T. Cooney's Dandy Jim, were placed in the slips.

Scarcely a dozen paces were measured in advancing from the starting point ere a fine hare sprang away directly in front of the leashed beauties that were straining with all eagerness for the chase. Now they are slipped, and away over the smooth, level, sanded floor of the valley they speed with a grace in every movement which more resembles the flight of some low-flying bird than of four-footed animals, while the hare, much resembling a swift rolling ball leads them but a few feet. The course proves a long and severe one. Catharine Hayes led up to the hare by three lengths and took several turns, the dog coming in and helping himself to two turns, when the former dashed in and scored again and again, winding up with a clean pick-up and kill, thus winning the course.

The next pair of dogs, James Byrne's Juno and W. J. Heney's Warm Belt, proved a very one-sided pair, as Juno dashed away to the hare fully four or more lengths ahead of the dog; securing command of the hare she worked it for nearly a mile, scoring point after point, and winning.

J. J. Rademacher's famous Al Farrow came against T. W. Sheehan's Mollie S. The former led to the hare, pressed it closely for two or three points, when the bitch came in for a point, then the last year's winner dashed in, and scored a clean kill, winning the course. This course was perhaps as short as any run during the day.

J. Cranston's Whip then came against Callahan & Kennedy's Tcm Schap. The former led up to the quarry by several lengths and served himself to three or more turns, when his opponent came in and helped himself to a point, perhaps, two, then the hare led straight away and it was hard to distinguish the merits of their work. It proved a very long, grueling course Whip winning the flag.

D. Shannon's Son Dial then came against W. E. Wadnam's Twilight. The latter led to the hare by some three lengths and kept possession of it through a long, severe course, scoring a clean kill and winning easily.

James Byrne's Tyrant and John Egan's Bessy. Tyrant led up, when each lost the hare, then almost instantly the dogs simultaneously sighted another and dashed away, for some time, at least; quite even course, the latter finally winning.

T. A. King's Moonlight against D. D. Roache's Dan C. The former led up to the hare and secured some three points to his credit, when Dan C. came in and secured a point, then Moonlight came in again, took hare and worked over a long, grueling course winning the match.

P. Tiernan's Glen Farron against P. Cooney's Queen Bess. The former led up to the hare by two lengths and took two points, when the little bitch came in for some three points, after which the former took charge of the hare and worked it closely over a very long course, winning easily.

T. P. McInerney's Johnnie Rex against T. J. Cronin's Dan O'Connell. The former led up to hare and served himself to several turns, when Dan came in, and it was give and take for a number of points, Rex securing the best of the course and winning.

Dr. W. E. Wadnam's Headlight against H. M. N. Spring's Native Son. Headlight, led to the hare, the Native Son, in the meantime falling heavily, increasing Headlight's lead. The course was long, and despite the fall, at times close, the former winning.

P. F. Canavan's Ben D'Or against P. D. Nolan's Dark Rustic.

Dark Rustic had it pretty much all his own way; a long course, during which he worked the hare well, winning hands down.

P. F. Canavan's Blanco against Thomas Hall's Joe McAuliffe. The former made a good lead to hare, when Joe came in and worked the hare well over a long course, when the hare holed, Joe winning.

D. D. Roache's Dolly Varden against H. M. N. Spring's Duke of Milpitas. The former led, and taking possession of hare, worked it finely, piling up a large number of points, and won easily.

Thomas Farrell's Pride against John O'Brien's Sacramento Girl. The latter led up to the hare by several lengths when the black came in for several points, then the Girl passed and took possession of the quarry and worked it closely over a long, grueling course, winning with several points to spare. Pride did some good work in this course.

D. Shannon's Sea Shell against James McDonald's Laurelwood. The latter led up to the hare and piled up to his credit several points. The little bitch started after another hare, and the course was awarded Laurelwood.

Callahan & Kennedy's Snow Flake against J. F. Carroll's Monarch III. The latter led up to the hare by about two lengths; the course was then give and take for some time, the speed being very swift and the hare constantly swerving. Snow Flake finally winning.

John Egan's Governor against J. E. Watson's Great Expectations. Dogs ran quite even to quarry, scoring turn about for some time, when Governor finally got the better of the lead and won.

D. D. Roach's Mountain Hare against Perry Curtiss's Skye Rocket.

The latter led away, worked hare closely for several points and ended an easy winner.

B. Dougherty's Daisy against Fred Neary's R. E. Lee. The dogs led up for some distance quite evenly when Lee led away, winning the course with points to spare.

T. J. Cronin's Depend-On-Me against H. C. Lowe's Prince Rupert. This proved one of the most even races witnessed during the day. It was first one and then the other to which credit was given, Depend-On-Me finally winning.

S. Milliken's Short-Stop and P. Collin's Fly. The former had some two lengths the best of the run up, when Fly came in for a turn; Short-Stop then took the hare and worked it closely over a long, hard course, winning easily.

T. P. McInerney's Tom Fitz against John Hough's Dexter. The former led up to the hare and worked it over a long course without any aid from his competitor, winning easily.

James Cox's Sam Nash against T. J. Cronin's Jennie G. Sam had the best of the run up by more than three lengths, and kept possession of hare until it holed, scoring an easy winner.

B. Grogan's Wolf Tone against John Baker's Fanny. The latter led up to the hare by one length when Wolf came up and had the course pretty much his own way, winning easily.

T. Cooney's Carbine against P. D. Nolan's Scout. The latter had the best of the lead up and improved the opportunity to serve himself to several points. The former came in and killed, but too soon to serve to wipe out his opponent's credits.

B. Nolan's Natty against J. Byrne's Nelly Bly. The latter led up to the hare, got control of it and worked it for several points. Natty came in, pursued the hare for some distance in the lead of Nellie, but secured no points when the hare holed. Nellie Bly won.

Fred Neary's Madam Blavatsky against T. P. McGuerney's Dazel. The latter had the better of the lead up by some four lengths when he made several points; the Madam came in for two or three points, but could not overcome Dazel's lead and he was decided winner.

Robert Boyd's Zulu against H. Shanner's Silverton. Bad slip; Silverton had start of four lengths. Zulu came up gradually, took hare and worked it gradually to a final finish, winning easily.

SUMMARY.

MERCED, CAL., Nov. 10, 1891.

THE INTER-STATE COURSING ASSOCIATION—Prizes: First, \$500; second, \$250; third, \$100; winners of three courses \$20 each.

FIELD OFFICERS.

D. Shannon, President; Wm. Fahey, Judge; Jas. Wren, Slipper; J. R. Dickson, Flag Steward; H. Wormington, J. W. Butterworth, John Egan, Field Stewards.

MERCED OFFICERS.

J. B. Baker, President; O. H. Fleming, Treasurer; T. P. McInerney, T. Hall and T. Collins, Secretaries.

P. Tiernan's w r b Cath. Hayes beat T. Cooney's bl w d Dandy Jim.

Jas. Byrne's f b Juno beat W. J. Heney's w b r d Warm Belt. J. J. Rademaker's br d Al Farrow beat T. W. Sheehan's w bl k b Molly S.

J. Cranston's bl w d Whip beat Callahan & Kennedy's bl k Tom Schasp.

W. E. Wadnam's bl k w b Twilight beat D. Shannon's bl k w b Sun Dial.

John Egan's w bl k b Bessey beat Jas. Byrnes' br w d Tyrant.

T. A. King's w b r d Moonlight beat D. D. Roche's bl d Dan O.

P. Tiernan's f d Glen Farron beat T. Cooney's bl w b Queen Bess.

T. P. McInerney's bl k w d Johnie Rex beat T. J. Cronin's w f d Dan O'Connell.

Dr. W. E. Wadnam's bl k w d Headlight beat H. M. N. Spring's w d Native Son.

P. D. Nolan's bl k w d Dark Rustic beat P. F. Canavan's br w d Ben D'Or.

Thos. Hall's bl k w d Joe McAuliffe beat P. F. Canavan's w d Blanco.

D. D. Roache's bl k w b Dolly Varden beat H. M. N. Springs bl d Duke of Milpitas.

John O'Brien's w r b b Sacramento Girl beat Thos. Farrell bl k b Bride.

Jas. McDonald's w b r d Laurelwood beat Dr. Shannon's bl k w b Sea Shell.

Callahan & Kennedy's w f d Snowflake beat J. F. Carroll's w bl k d Monarch III.

John Egan's bl d Governor beat J. E. Watson's bl k w d Great Expectations.

Perry Curtiss's bl k w d Skyrocket beat D. D. Roach's bl w d Mountain Hare.

Fred Neary's w bl k d R. E. Lee beat B. Dougherty's bl k w b Daisy.

T. J. Cronin's bl k w d Depend On Me beat H. C. Lowe's w bl k d Prince Rupert.

S. Milliken's br w d Short Stop won.

T. P. McInerney's bl k w Tom Fitz beat John Hough's w b r d Dexter.

Jas. Cox's w bl d Sam Nash beat T. J. Cronin's w bl k b Jennie G.

B. Grogan's br d Wolf Tone beat John Baker's bl w d Fanny P. D. Nolan's bl k w d Scout beat T. Cooney's br d Carbine.

J. Byrne's f b Nellie Bly beat B. Nolan's bl d Natty.

T. P. McInerney's bl k w d Dazel beat Fred Neary's w bl k b Madam Blavatsky.

Robt. Boyd's f b Zulu beat D. Shannon's f d Silverton.

FIRST TIES.

Wednesday morning found the coursing contingent all ready and anxious to renew the sport and finish the main stake of the meet. The coursing of the day previous had developed the fact that the ground was much too dry and hard for the good of the dogs, many of them being sadly cut up and foot sore. The morning was lovely; over the blue expanse of sky no cloud marred its perfect and unbroken beauty.

The first dogs were called to the slips at 9:45.

CATHARINE HAYES—JUNO.—They were slipped at short range to a fair hare, but pressed it at once so that the work was to be clearly seen by all. The former led to the hare and served herself to two or more points when the latter came in for a turn when the hare took to cover, Hayes winning.

AL FARROW—WHIP.—This course was a good, long one; the former mentioned dog took possession of the hare and worked it well over a long severe course, winning easily.

TWILIGHT—BESSEY.—The former led up to the hare by three lengths and served herself to four or five points when Bessey came in for two points. Twilight then took possession of the hare and worked it closely for half a mile piling up credit after credit and winning easily.

MOONLIGHT—A bye.

JOHNNIE REX—HEADLIGHT.—This pair were slipped to a very swift hare, but not so swift as to preclude some fine work. Rex did most of the work of the course, keeping the hare weaving about in order to escape, which it finally did, darting into a convenient hole—Rex won easily.

DARK RUSTIC—JOE MCAULIFFE.—Joe led to the hare by some three lengths, when, after crossing a dry ravine, he took a good tumble, allowing Dark Rustic to come in and score several points before he was again in the course. Coming up, Joe took the hare, and for half a mile worked it very closely, winning the course.

DOLLY VARDEN—SACRAMENTO GIRL.—The former had the best of the run up by some five or six lengths and served herself to three or four points when the latter came in and scored; the former then took possession of the hare and followed it closely over a long course piling up several credits. The girl came in again and worked the hare for a point or so when to the surprise of all the assembly the white flag went up showing the judge's view to be for the Girl.

GOVERNOR—SKYROCKET.—The latter dashed up to a very fine hare in splendid style leading his opponent well and worked the hare for a couple of turns. Governor concluded that the coursing of Skyrrocket was doing some extra fine work and so he deliberately paused and looked at his fast vanishing competitor with a gaze of surprise. Of course, Skyrrocket won.

LAURELWOOD—SNOWFLAKE.—The latter led to the hare by one length and worked it for four points when the dog came in for a turn; Snowflake then took possession of the hare and kept it for the balance of a long severe course, winning easily.

R. E. LEE—DEPEND-ON-ME.—The former sprang away from the slips in advance of Depend-On-Me, and rapidly widened the space of daylight between them, scoring some five points before the latter could get in, which he did, and exhibited some good work, but the hare took to cover too soon to permit him to wipe out Lee's credits.

SHORT STOP—TOM FITZ.—Short Stop led up to the hare, which was a remarkably fine one, several lengths to the better of his opponent and served himself to several points. Tom came in, but while following the hare, failed to work it for credits and Short Stop proved an easy winner.

SAM NASH—WOLF TONE.—The former had the best of the run up, which was one of considerable more than average length, and worked the hare for two points. Wolf Tone dashed by the white dog in fine shape and pressed the hare to cover, ending the course before he had time to make any appreciable credits. A second hare was started and away the strong dogs dashed, the latter in the lead. Both dogs were severely worried by this last course which was a long hard one.

NELLIE BLY—A bye, Scout having been withdrawn. It seemed as if every course now ran resulted in "knocking out" both dogs, the winners being fearfully cut up, owing to the dry and even parched condition of the ground.

DAZEL—ZULU.—The former led up to the hare by a dozen lengths, and it took a long, swift course to reach the hare. When finally reached it was worked by Dazel for a few points when it holed, leaving Zulu well nigh pointless.

SECOND TIES.

CATHARINE HAYES—AL FARROW.—This pair were slipped at short range to a hare which paralleled the line of teams for fifty yards, the former leading up, when a second hare sprang up directly in front of Al Farrow, and he led after it, giving the bitch the course.

TWILIGHT, a bye (Moonlight being withdrawn) with Native Son, in which the latter showed excellent quality.

JOE MCAULIFFE, a bye, Johnie Rex having been withdrawn, owing to injuries received in a former course.

It was now long past the noon hour, and as the crowd had reached a small stream which flows through the great level pasturage, on which the coursing was being conducted, luncheon was announced and soon the snowy cloths were laid, and from hampers were spread a tempting meal.

The management of the El Capitan is to be complimented on the elegant luncheons prepared for these occasions. Mr.

C. E. Fleming, the genial landlord of this excellent hostelry, was attentive to the wants of his guests, being on the ground in person to see that everything possible was done for their accommodation and pleasure.

Did you ever arise at five o'clock in the morning, jump into a buggy and drive fifteen miles and then indulge in the very exciting sport of coursing until 2 o'clock p.m. before sitting down to lunch? No! Well, then you cannot imagine how good cold chicken, ham, boiled eggs, pickles, apples, etc., tastes. Just come to the meeting next year and you may have an opportunity to find out.

The scene presented was one of beauty and rejoicing not soon to be forgotten. There in the midst of the great sea of meadow, golden with the robe of autumn, beside the sparkling stream which slowly meandered in devious windings through the gentle depression of its bed.

The blue sky overhead, drooping to the surrounding horizons where the pale blue glimmerings of haze joined earth and sky. Great flocks of cranes circled in widening and winding spirals of slow curvings upward, giving vent to their peculiar croakings. Luncheon over, the bagpipes struck up that odd, peculiar music so dear to Scotch and Irish hearts. Jigs and reels were indulged in to the heart's content of the old and young until the voice of Flag Steward Dickson recalled all to the sport of the day.

SACRAMENTO GIRL—SNOWFLAKE.—The latter led to the hare and worked it handsomely for several points; the Girl coming in for a point on two occasions, but Snowflake had the entire course pretty much her own way.

SKYROCKET—R. E. LEE.—The latter had several lengths the best of the run up and worked the hare over a long course, securing several credits, beating the former well nigh pointless.

SHORT STOP—A bye. Governor proved a good one in this, running with remarkable swiftness and credit. Some dogs, like some men, are always doing their best when there is nothing depending on their efforts. Sam Nash had been withdrawn owing to injuries received in his last course.

NELLIE BLY—A bye. Dazel, having been unfitted for the course by reason of his "knock out" in previous course.

THIRD TIES.

CATHARINE HAYES, a bye, Twilight having been withdrawn.

JOE MCAULIFFE—SNOWFLAKE.—The former led up to the hare and served himself to two points; the bitch then came in and by good work earned at least four points, but the judge evidently did not see the course as he awarded the victory to Joe.

R. E. LEE—SHORTSTOP.—This proved a short sharp course, the former leading up and pressing the hare, secured one point when it took to cover.

Nellie Bly, a bye.

FOURTH TIES.

CATHARINE HAYES—JOE MCAULIFFE.—The latter led up to the hare by several lengths, the former being in very bad shape owing to hard previous courses. Joe took possession of hare and worked it well to cover, over a long grueling course winning easily.

R. E. LEE—NELLIE BLY.—The former led well up to the hare, the little bitch being stiff and sore from her last course which was an extremely hard one, the dog led her by fifteen or twenty lengths for the first two hundred yards, when she got limbered up and then worked up to him and made a clean go-by, taking hare and working it closely for a large number of points, clearly, in the estimation of all who were watching the course by aid of glasses, winning the course but to the surprise, not to say indignation of almost all, the victory went to the dog.

FINAL.

JOE MCAULIFFE—R. E. LEE.—It was clear to be seen that Joe would win the final as Lee was in bad condition. The former led up and worked the hare to cover, winning the course and first money readily.

SUMMARY.

MERCED, CAL., Nov. 11th, '91.

THE INTER-STATE COURSING ASSOCIATION—Summary of tie run off in the great fifty-four dog stake, inaugurated yesterday.

FIRST TIES.

Catharine Hayes beat Juno.
Al Farrow beat Whip.
Twilight beat Beas. ey.
Moonlight, a bye.
Johnie Rex beat Headlight.
Joe McAuliffe beat Dark Rustic.
Sacramento Girl beat Dolly Varden.
Snowflake beat Laurelwood.
Skyrocket beat Governor.
R. E. Lee beat Depend-On-Me.
Short Stop beat Tom Fitz.
Sam Nash beat Wolf Tone.
Nellie Bly, a bye.
Dazel beat Zulu.

SECOND TIES.

Catharine Hayes beat Al Farrow.
Twilight, a bye.
Joe McAuliffe beat Johnie Rex.
Snowflake beat Sacramento Girl.
R. E. Lee beat Skyrrocket.
Short Stop, a bye.
Nellie Bly, a bye.

THIRD TIES.

Catharine Hayes, a bye.
Joe McAuliffe beat Snowflake.
R. E. Lee beat Short Stop.
Nellie Bly, a bye.

FOURTH TIES.

Joe McAuliffe beat Catharine Hayes.

R. E. Lee beat Nellie Bly.

FINAL.

Joe McAuliffe beat R. E. Lee.

WINNERS.

1st—Joe McAuliffe.

2d—R. E. Lee.

3rd—Divided (Nellie Bly.

4th—Divided (Catharine Hayes.

Snowflake, Twilight and Short Stop \$20 each.

Dog fanciers generally insist that collies will not kill worry sheep, says an Exchange. A Kansas man gives an instance of one of this breed caught in the act and follows home immediately. The owner thought such a thing impossible, as his pet was fastened in a stable and had been proceeding thither, there the sagacious animal lay "he asleep," as if to prove an alibi. But a broken window was observed and signs of its recent use. To decide the matter an emetic was administered, when the lypocrite disgorged raw lamb and wool. The evidence being conclusive, it claimed damages were paid. This mode of detection may be a valuable revelation to many flockmasters. Unless guilt is positively established, the canine is usually defended against accusation. At such times an ounce of tincture of lobelia poured down the suspected creature's throat will prove his culpability of innocence within two minutes, and do the patient no further harm than a little retching and vomiting.

"THE LADS OF THE VILLAGE."

HOW THE LONDON SWELL MOB WORK THEIR GAME.

The Way They Took Down Two Bookmakers By Saving the Losing Tickets and Bouncing Them Into Paying Them.

(WRITTEN FOR THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.)

I spent from February to October, 1897, following the racing circuit in England, attending every principal meeting, and as I was well supplied with money, and at that time being a bachelor, I carried all my troubles under my own hat. The enjoyable time I had will ever remain a dear recollection, and my experiences are always the pleasantest of retrospects in a not altogether uneventful career in various parts of the world.

One of my most particular racing friends was Fred Lindsey, a young lawyer with a large criminal and general practice in London, but who was fortunate enough to have what he called "an office partner," who stuck pretty close to business. This occasionally gave Fred an opportunity of taking a week's vacation which he invariably spent following his great hobby, the "sport of kings." I never knew a man with a more extensive acquaintance, as in addition to hundreds of people in the business world of the great metropolis, he numbered among the friends with whom he was on speaking terms a great number of owners and trainers; every bookmaker, big and little, knew him, as he belonged to all the leading metropolitan betting clubs, and as for the "swell mob" or "the lads of the village," as they are known to all racing men, why as Lindsey had defended a goodly number of them in the metropolitan police courts and at the Old Bailey, he "knew the heads" of nearly every one of them, and could point out a member of the "London division," the "Manchester gang," the "Birmingham push" or the "Nottingham lams" with surprising facility. Indeed, as the incidents which I am now about to relate were witnessed by Fred and myself through the information supplied to him by a well-known London racecourse thief, it was proof, as Lindsey used to say, that "the lads would never touch him or his friend even if they were smothered in diamonds."

Well, one Saturday morning early in the merry month of May I called at my chum's office in the Strand, and he was in a high state of delight, having arranged to take the whole of the next week "following the game," as he had a few "good things" he was in hopes of, at all events, making his "exes," and of course I was hailed as a welcome traveling companion, and bade to pack up my valise with all due diligence. I met him at Euston Station on the following afternoon (Sunday) at 4:45, in time to catch the northern express for the romantic and picturesque old city of Chester, where the spring meeting was to be run through on the Tuesday and Wednesday; from thence we were to journey for a couple of days' racing at the "shoemaking" town of Leicester, winding up the week with a run back to the "little village" on Friday night, in time to participate in a day with the bangtalls at Kempton Park on the Saturday.

We arrived in Chester late Sunday night, and on Monday we were up and out with the lark watching the morning gallops of the cracks on the time-honored "Roodee," with the grand old walls of the ancient city frowning down on us through the gray light of the early dawn, and as the day sped by the various trains brought crowds of horsemen into the city. We had plenty of friendly chatting and sporting converse with men who followed every branch of the business, and after a "little" dinner, a few bets on to-morrow's races in the subscription rooms, and a quiet rubber to wind up with, we retired to rest to prepare for the opening day's sport.

With the actual racing my present story has nothing to do; suffice it to say that the fields were good, the various events well contested, and as our luck was in fairly good vein, we were in high feather. As we entered the ring about half an hour before the first race, my friend was greeted by innumerable acquaintances, and business soon commenced with shouts on all sides of "I'll lay on the field," and each bookmaker who had any sort of a connection was soon surrounded by an eager crowd of speculators.

The "bookies" who did the largest ready-money business with the local contingent of horsemen were two who were evidently "new at the game," one of them in place of a regularly made cash betting bag had his wife's reticule slung around him by a narrow strap and was howling forth the odds, in choice northern vernacular, but his partner was "all there" jolting down the odds in the book. They turned out to be two Chester butchers making a start in the bookmaking business, and as they were well known to all the farmers and tradespeople of the vicinity, they did a roaring trade, as the Decade punters liked to bet with anyone they knew.

Great was the volume of badinage they evoked from the regular professionals.

"Give your old woman back her marketing bag," sang out Dick Dunn. "What price the satchel?" yelled Harry Marks. "Put your heads in the bag" shrieked little Tom Wheeler. "How much a pound for calves' heads?" queried another as the new "bookies" real avocation became known.

Still, notwithstanding all the "guying," the money rolled into the two knights of the cleaver, and they made such a pile both days that they determined to forsake the butchery business altogether. They came on to Leicester and opened out again, and strange to say, good luck still followed the novices, they stuck to the old satchel, stood the continual rain of chaff showered upon them by the members of the ring, and after paying off all the winners on the last race on the Friday, they took the London train with a determination to be present at the Kempton Park gathering.

Now, it must not be imagined that the "bookies" were the only persons who had watched the good luck of the new converts of the ring with envious eyes, and as my pal Fred said, "You bet your life the lads of the village will take 'em down before they have been much longer at the game, and I shouldn't wonder if the gang haven't got a hot old plant ready up for them already. They've got to be very careful, I can tell you."

On the following day, as Fred Lindsey and I stood on the platform of the Waterloo railway station about noon, waiting for one of the special race trains to take us down to

Kempton, and discussing the coming afternoon's sport, a neatly-dressed, swarthy-looking young man, with sharp features and restless, piercing eyes, accosted my friend in a respectful manner, and said:

"Good morning, Mr. Lindsey."

"Morning, Jack," says Fred, "sorry to see you on the old lay."

"Oh! I must get my living somehow, you know, sir," replied the man, "but I say, Mr. Lindsey, does you and your genelum friend want to see a game this afternoon? If you do I can put you up to a daisy, and no kid about it—more fun than the world."

"Well, Jack, what is it?" said my friend, evidently wishing to be well rid of his loquacious acquaintance.

"Well, sir, you remember them coves who started in bettin' at Chester with a ladies' reticule, which the lads a-shaffed so, yer know? Well, 'Criterion Joe' and the rest of the push as put up a hot old job for 'em. You just look over into the big ring, before the first race; they're a going to bet there to-day, and if you ain't treated to a sight for sore eyes my name ain't what it is. So good-bye, Mr. Lindsey; but for God's sake, sir, don't put me away, it's as much as my blooming life's worth, but I know y'er a good pal o' mine," and off went the rascal to join his companions.

"There goes one of the sharpest scoundrels unhung; he is known all round the 'Cri,' and all the race-courses as 'Gipsy Jack,' and is one of the cleverest of the West-end gang. I got a charge of swindling dismissed against him at Bow street about a year ago, on technical grounds, and have almost ever since regretted it, although he professes to be very grateful, as you see; and he might perhaps be useful to me, as going about racing so much as I do it wouldn't do at all to have any enemies among the boys."

"Well," said I, "isn't it an infernal shame that these two men from Chester can't be allowed to bet without being rushed or robbed. Why don't you tell the police?"

"Well, it is a shame," replied Fred, "but men who open books are carrying on an illegal business, and must look after themselves as others have to. If I get a chance, however, I'll warn them to be on the *qui vive*."

When we reached the race-track we were a bit early, so we went into the refreshment room underneath the grand stand to get a "sooth and soda," when lo and behold, there were our two Chester friends, reticule and all complete, taking a pull of Bass' "bitter beer" before standing up and entering on the fray. Lindsey called one of them aside and said: "Excuse me, but have you got any fighting men with you to-day?"

"What the devil's that to do with you? Mind your own adjective business," replied the newly-fledged "bookie."

"Oh!" replied Lindsey, disgusted, "I thought perhaps you might need one or two, that's all," and turning to me he added, "that's what you get by trying to do any one a kindness. Let the beggars take their own chances now."

We had our drinks, and when we got into the ring the men from Chester were hard at it, yelling the prices against the horses in the first race. We leaned up against the rails of Tattersall's ring and watched them, when Lindsey began to point out various men in the crowded ring. He said: "Look at their heads. Why, the gang is over forty or fifty strong," and to be sure, there could be seen an undefined circle of those hawk-like, keen, hard features of the "lads of the village," marked so deeply with the terrible struggle of criminal life in the modern Babylon as to be once seen never forgotten. This circle was gradually but slowly and surely closing and hemming in and around the Chesterians, who were betting away, all unconscious of what was in store for them. Suddenly my pal grasped my arm and said, "There goes 'Criterion Joe,' and a tall, powerful man, dressed in the height of sporty fashion, stepped up to the 'man with the reticule' and said in loud and menacing tones: 'Here! you skipped from Leicester last night without paying my ticket on the last race, Ante-Up, fifteen quid (£15) and look slippery.'"

It may here be said that the English bookmakers only use a plain numbered ticket with their names printed on, and do not write the name of the horse backed on it, relying on the ticket number corresponding with the number of the bet in their book. To resume, however, the man replied to the demand that he has paid all bets at Leicester, and informed Criterion Joe that he couldn't b—y well bounce him.

"You're a liar," said Joe, "let's look at your b—y book." Now if the "bookie" had been fly, he would at once have declined and called for the police, but just then one of the gang, who was behind him, whispered in his ear:

"You'd better pay him. That's Criterion Joe, the swell mobman, and he'll do you up bad if you don't pay." The book was looked at where the last race at Leicester was recorded, and all bets on the winner shown to be crossed off "paid," but it was no good, as Joe blustered and swore the book was a "fake," and in an evil moment the bookmaker practically admitted the allegation by paying Joe the fifteen pounds to quiet him. In an instant he was surrounded with forty or fifty of the push with tickets clamouring for payment.

"Why the rascals have saved all the man's losing tickets from Leicester," said Fred to me, "and now he has admitted his book to be wrong by paying Joe, the whole lot are on to him. Well, this beats everything."

But in the meantime the Chester man had declined to pay any other ticket, in language more forcible than polite, and in the twinkling of an eye and less time than it takes to tell, the cry of "welcher" was raised, the mob set upon the two unfortunate men from Chester, the straps of their satchel was cut, their money scattered and stolen, and they were knocked and battered into a state of insensibility, stripped of everything they possessed, and led away bruised and bleeding by the police, who of course arrived too late, when the assailants had all dispersed, and all the stolen notes were on their way to London in the train, sung in the breast pocket of one of the gang, who before evening would have changed and circulated them in various quarters of the city.

"Well," said I to my friend Fred, "if I opened a book in England, I would try and stand well in with the 'lads of the village.'"

"You bet your life" said Fred.

S. N. Straube, proprietor of the well-known Poplar Grove Stock Farm, near Fresno, failed for a considerable sum of money yesterday. Mr. Straube has been a very prominent breeder of fine horses, and has always won the highest esteem of his friends, who now deeply sympathize with him. They are in hopes that he will soon be enabled to surmount the financial difficulties which have overtaken him.

We regret that Mr. Orrin A. Hickok did not communicate with Irvin Ayres relative to giving the stallion Balkan, 2:15, a two-mile race; it is believed he would lower the records.

No bacilli can live in NAPA SODA.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPOUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

- Nov. 21—University Athletic Club, nineteenth field day at the cinder track, Berkeley.
- Nov. 24—Olympic Club, Ladies Night.
- Nov. 26—Acme Athletic Club, bicycle and athletic tournament at the Oakland trotting track.
- Nov. 28—Olympic Club, handicap games at the out-door grounds.
- Dec. 3—Olympic Club, annual boxing championships of the Pacific Coast in the gymnasium.
- Jan. 14—Olympic Club, annual wrestling tournament for the championships of the Pacific Coast.

SUMMARY.

The second annual games of the A. A. A., which were decided at the O. A. C. grounds last Saturday were decided yesterday. The bill of events for the present month is unusually lengthy and the system and athletes will be kept busy until the beginning of next year. The bottom appears to have fallen out of the aquatic boom and the local oarsmen have once more settled down to their usual quietude.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

The directors of the O. A. C. met last Tuesday evening and decided to re-engage Professor Walter Watson as boxing instructor. Professor Watson may be a little rough in his tactics, but judging from the showing made by outside men at the boxing tournaments held by the O. A. C. during the past year it is absolutely necessary that the club's boxing master should be a little rough in his mode of teaching; for the men who represent the Lurline, San Francisco, and Acme clubs are, as a general rule, hardy and not at all inclined to put fancy while they are in the ring. Mr. Watson is very scientific, he believes in hard hitting but he does not believe in genteel springing. His fault if the man to teach the Olympians how to win, and his re-engagement by the O. A. C. was a sensible move on the part of the directors.

Commencing December 1st, the monthly dues of the O. A. C. will be \$3.00.

The Reliance Athletic Club, of Oakland, will hold a "Ladies Night" this month.

Mr. Brandon, boxer, who recently issued a challenge to the heavy weights, should not forget that the lists are now open for the annual boxing championships which will begin in the O. A. C. gymnasium on December 3d. We hope Mr. B. will not miss the opportunity of meeting such good company as Messrs. Kitchin, Hagen and others, and he may rest assured that the former gentleman will accord him a very warm reception when they are introduced to each other in the ring.

The annual wrestling championships will begin in the gymnasium of the Olympic Club on the evening of January 14, 1898. All classes will be represented in the tournament and it is very likely that a large entry list will be received from outside clubs as well as from the O. A. C. Professor George Miehl is working like a Trojan at the present time getting his pupils into condition, and it will not be his fault if the O. A. C. men do carry away the majority of the championships.

The Acme Athletic Club, of Oakland, held their annual election of officers on Tuesday evening, Nov. 3d. There was great excitement in the club rooms on election day on account of the fact that two tickets were in the field. The polls were opened at 7 p. m. and closed at 9 p. m. The regular ticket was elected, although it was an exceedingly close fight. The officers elected were: President, F. W. Sharpe; Vice-president, J. J. Hanfins; secretary, A. P. Swain; treasurer, J. W. Grindler; heads: board of directors, J. Kitchin Jr., H. H. Sloper, George Stutz, J. Finnegan, A. J. Pitt, the members, H. Maxwell. After the polls were closed a fine exhibition was given in the gymnasium. The opening event was a parallel bar exhibition by Messrs. Sharp, Stutz and others. Then came boxing by Messrs. J. Cone and T. Valera, Swain and Shanley wrestled two bouts, each man gaining a fall. The club then wound up the proceedings with a very clever setto. The club run that was to have taken place a week ago Sunday was postponed on account of the rain. The entrance fee will be returned to all the bona fide starters. The entry list will close at the University, Berkeley, on Wednesday, Nov. 18th, at 6 p. m. Local athletes are requested to make their entries with the secretary of their club before the date set for the close of the entry list.

The second field day of the Amateur Athletic Association was held at the Olympic Club grounds last Saturday. The track was in splendid condition, and attendance large and the weather just right. The friends of the different schools were in the grandstand and every victory was hailed in the manner most suitable to the friends of the victor. The usual tin cans, fish horns, etc., added much to the pleasures of the day. The following is a summary of the wins:—

100 yards run—Edwards, B. G., 1st, time, 11 secs.; Dutton, H. A., 2d. Putting 12 lb. shot—Hunter, B. G., 1st, distance, 34 1/2; Yoerk, B. G., 2d. 120 yard hurdle run—McIntosh, B. H., 1st, time, 17 1/4 secs.; Patterson, B. H., 2d. 220 yards run—Edwards, B. G., 1st, time, 24 1/2 secs.; Lunt, O. S., 2d. Throwing 16 lb. hammer—Hunter, B. G., 1st, distance, 89 ft. 3 1/2 in.; Warner, O. H., 2d. One mile walk—Blake, B. H., 1st, time, 8:7 3/4; Westerdahl, B. G., 2d. 220 yard, open handicap run—O. R. Morse, O. S., 1st, time, 34 secs.; R. North, U. C., 2d. Sole vault—Culver, O. H., 1st, height, 8 1/2; Edwards, B. G., 2d. Half-mile run—Powell, B. H., 1st, time, 2:12; Carr, B. G., 2d. Running high jump—Patterson, B. H., 1st, time, 1:4, height, 5 ft. 7 in.; Culver, O. H., 2d. 120 yards run—Dutton, H. A., 1st, time, 12:4-5. 1000 yards open handicap run—F. S. Pheby, U. C., 1st, time, 2:27 3/4; D. Winters, 2d. Running hop, step and jump—Miller, O. H., 1st, distance, 42 ft.; Patterson, B. H., 2d. 440 yard run—Smith, B. G., 1st, time, 1:10; McIntosh, B. H., 2d. Standing high jump—Yoerk, B. G., 1st, height, 4:7; Culver, O. H., 2d. 220 yard hurdle race—Patterson, B. H., 1st, time, 30:15 secs.; Sherman, O. H., 2d. Running broad jump—Hunter, B. G., 1st, distance, 19 ft. 1 in.; Culver, O. H., 2d. One mile run—Powell, B. H., 1st, time, 4:49; Taylor, O. H., 2d. The O. R. S. team won the tug-of-war. The team was made up of Blake (anchors), Warner, Schulz and Crosby. The relay race, one of the most interesting numbers on the programme, was won by the B. G. men, O. H. S. getting second time, 3:4. As will be seen, several of the records were above the average, which is a good sign that at next year's championship meeting some new work will be done by the boys across the bay. The competing schools were:—Hopkins Academy, Oakland High School, Berkeley High School, Berkeley Gymnasium, Bowdoin Academy, Cogswell Polytechnic Institute and the San Francisco Boys' High School.

The Acme boys are making great preparations for their coming tournament at the Oakland trotting track. Handsome and valuable gold and silver medals will be awarded to the first and second man respectively in each event. It is expected that several wheelmen will take part in the day and evening (lantern) parades.

The following is the full programme of events:—Bicycle: three mile ordinary state championship, open; one mile ordinary, handicap, open; one-half mile ordinary, handicap, open; one mile ordinary, club championship; five mile safety state championship, open; one mile safety novice, open; one mile safety handicap, open; one half mile safety handicap, open; one mile tandem, scratch, open.

Athletic events:—one mile handicap, open; one-half mile run, handicap, open; one quarter mile run handicap, club; 1.0 yards run, handicap, club; 100 yards run, handicap, open; high jump, handicap, club; throwing 16 lb. hammer, club; pole vault, handicap, club; consolation race (obstruction) open. Pneumatic machines barred from all races except State Championship and tandem. Entries close at the Acme Club rooms Nov. 19th, at 8 p. m. Entrance fee 50 cents for each event.

No pill or nauseating potion, but a pleasant tonic and purgative is Simmons Liver Regulator.

Drink NAPA SODA.

ARION, THE BABY KING!

The Two-Year-Old Son of Electioneer
and Manette Trotts a Mile
in 2:10 3-4.

THE YOUNGSTER'S MARVELOUS WORK.

Turfmen Unanimous in the Opinion That
Arion Is the Most Wonderful Horse
That Ever Stood On Iron.

Palo Alto Trotts Two Very Fast Miles—James Madison and Coeur d'Alene Materially Lower their Records—A Great Grandson of Electioneer Gets in the List—The Work at Stockton in Detail.

STOCKTON, CAL., Nov. 10, 1891.

"Will sensations ever end?" Very few of those who started from Oakland, San Jose, Sacramento, Fresno, Santa Rosa and San Francisco dreamed of the treat that was in store for them to-day. The train that arrived at one o'clock was nearly emptied by the lovers of the trotting horse who were met at the cars by carriages in waiting and conveyed to the kite-shaped track. Along the road vehicles of every description were seen moving toward the battle-field where Father Time has been so often knocked out by aspirants for equine fame.

Inside the gates we were met by a number of Stocktonians who were surprised and pleased to see that Monroe Salisbury and George Starr were among the visitors. Near the judges' stand were noted many hard-working citizens who have devoted many days of their precious time and thousands of dollars to make this venture a success. Among them we noticed President L. U. Shippee, Senator B. F. Langford and C. E. Needham, who acted as judges; Fred Arnold, who officiated as clerk of the course, and J. M. LaRue, who was here, there and everywhere attending to the wants of the horsemen and visitors. On the second story of the stand (the judges and clerk occupied the upper flat) a number of well-known reporters and correspondents of Eastern turf journals were clustering around the timers, Messrs. J. Thompson, C. Foster and D. Young. As soon as J. Cairn Simpson saw that we were given our proper places, he said that Palo Alto would go against his record first. He held a little book in his hand, and therein marked the seconds as they were announced. He is a strong advocate of the "timers" that split fifths of a second and, like all the sound ideas he launches on the sea of equine knowledge, he produces some very strong arguments, which will no doubt popularize this innovation. For our part we most heartily coincide with him on this subject. Timing horses must be reduced to a finer point to keep up with the other improvements of the age, and a fraction of a second is very valuable. But the bell was now rung to call up the horses, and a glance across the track toward the grand stand is sufficient to prove that the people have not come in countless numbers. The old judges' stand is crowded by an expectant throng, and it would be a safe wager to bet that every one in it was holding a stop watch.

Among those who gathered near the intersection of the loop was noticed L. A. Richards, of Grayson; T. H. Crane, of Tarlock; G. W. Warlow, of Fresno; Monroe Salisbury and George Starr, of Pleasanton; J. Funk, of Stockton; D. J. McCarty, of Pleasanton; Prof. Mansfield and Judge Greene, of Oakland; A. Lathrop, of San Francisco; S. G. Reed, of Portland, Or.; F. P. Lowell, of Sacramento; R. Murphy, of Santa Rosa; Capt. Hayes, of Visalia; Dr. H. S. Latham, of San Francisco; J. Williams and C. Burbee, of Walnut Creek, besides George Starr, of Stockton, and the horsemen J. A. Goldsmith, J. Dustin, George A. Baylis, H. Whiting, Orrin A. Hickok, A. S. Olney, Millard Sanders, Matt Dwyer, J. Hahn, Worth Ober, Sandy Smith, J. N. Anderson, H. Brown, Wm. Murray, W. H. Parker and numerous other lights of the turf.

There was a gentle breeze from the north, the air was cool; not a cloud was to be seen on this bright November day, a fitting one indeed for marvellous performances. The breeze became stronger at three o'clock, and the windmills that dotted the valley kept going at a lively rate until five o'clock, and as the sun sank in the west, the wind died away and all nature seemed stilled.

At 1:30 P. M. President Shippee grasped the bell rope, and J. Thompson, one of the best timers in this State, was alongside of David Young and C. Foster, his companions, in an instant, ready to catch Palo Alto, who was preparing in the loop to score. After two trials Marvin, behind the handsome horse, nodded, and away he started. It was noticed that the stallion was not quite so full of life as when he trotted last week. He moved away like a neat piece of machinery, and reached the quarter in 0:31½ seconds. Sandy kept three lengths behind him with the runner up to this point, but down to the half he came closer. Palo Alto never skipped as he passed the half in 1:03½. The second half of the big loop was passed in 33 seconds, which brought him to the three-quarter pole in 1:36½. He had hardly passed it when he made two breaks, which destroyed his chances of lowering his record at this trial. However, he came under the wire in 2:10½. Mr. Marvin said if the wind died away a little he would give him another trial.

President Shippee then announced the different contestants for honors in their order as they came on the track, giving their names, the names of the owners and drivers and previous records, if any, and also stated what they would try to do.

The black Director stallion, Guide, 2:16½, out of Imogene, by Norwood, started to beat his record. He trotted without making a skip, but still was unable to help his low mark. The quarters were 0:33 1-5, 1:06½, 1:41½, 2:17.

Bell Bird, 2:26½, was brought out, and felt more like flying than trotting, as she has not been just "on edge," so Mr. Marvin drove the wonder back to the seclusion of her stall.

The fine-looking Nutwood stallion, Cyms R., black as a coal and very game-looking, started against his record of 2:20½, and succeeding in lowering it to 2:19½, thus coming into the 2:20 trotting list.

Strathway, 2:20, by Steinway, could not do better than 2:21½. This track is not a "fast" one for him.

Col. H. I. Thornton's big, strong-moving Anteeo stallion, James Madison, 2:18½, went without a skip to the first quarter in 34½, the half in 1:07, the three quarters in 1:42 3-5, and under the wire in 2:17½. He is the fastest entire grand son of Electioneer.

Coeur d'Alene, a very good-looking son of Dexter Bradford and Belle H., trotted against his record of 2:21½, and lowered it quite easily to 2:19½. Dexter Bradford is by Hambletonian 10. Coeur d'Alene is owned by S. G. Reed, of Portland, and it was a source of pleasure for Hickok to drive this stallion for his friend to this mark.

Cecilian, a bay colt by Electioneer out of Cecil by Gen. Benton, lowered his record of 2:23½ to 2:22.

Ross S., 2:25, a son of Nutwood, driven by Worth Ober, succeeded in getting a mark of 2:22. This horse will go much lower yet.

Dan McCarty next caught the eyes of the judges as he sailed around behind Cupid, 2:19½. He was no Venus, but he could make the little son of Sidney fly. He drove around in 2:21½. The first half of the mile was negotiated in 1:06½. That was a little too speedy for the finish.

Beaumont, 2:23½, by Le Grande, driven by J. A. Goldsmith, trotted in 2:23½. His record remains unscathed.

Dexter Princess, 2:26½, the handsome four-year-old daughter of Dexter Prince, belonging to Messrs. Latham & Stump, trotted in 2:24½, lowering her record two seconds. Mr. Marvin believes this mare can go close to 2:20 in a few weeks.

Lady Markham by Bismarck, trotted two heats in 2:23½ and 2:28. This is a new one in the "list."

Vidette, bay mare, by a son of Dave Hill Jr., trotted three heats in 2:24, 2:23½ and 2:24½.

Ashton, 2:29½, by El Capitán, lowered his record by trotting in 2:27½ and 2:27½.

Dot, a three-year-old filly by Apex, dam by Red Cloud, got into the charmed circle in 2:29½. Matt Dwyer, her driver, also handled the lines over Atadon, Fresno's wonderful yearling, that went the mile without making a skip in 2:33.

Paladin, a good-looking son of Hawthorne, out of a daughter of Hambletonian 725, trotted in 2:29½, making another addition to the magic circle.

Fansta, a yearling sister of the great Faustino, by Sidney, made a mile in 2:44½.

Previous to bringing out Arion, the phenomenal two-year-old that got a record of 2:14½ about two years ago, it was rumored that Marvin had an idea he could lower this mark to 2:12, and when he appeared behind this fifteen-hand two-year-old to score for the word it was easy to see he was satisfied with him. Sandy Smith, like a substantial shadow, also came inside the loop driving a fine thoroughbred. He was ready to do all in his power to help the master reinsman of America. After scoring twice the gray cap was seen to nod. "Go!" was heard as the horse's nose was seen to come under the wire, and at least one hundred timers clicked in unison. Sandy kept well in the rear, while the bay double Hambletonian champion trotted as truly and squarely as ever St. Julien did in the zenith of his glory. The first quarter was negotiated in 33 2-5 seconds. There was no lurching nor wobbling, but squarely and speedily his beautiful gait was telling, for he went the second quarter in 31 1-5 seconds, just 1:04 1-5 since he got the word. The look on the timers' faces changed and the whispers that seemed to fly across the track found utterance in louder expressions: "See him fly!" "He'll break the record!" etc. The third quarter just took him 31 1-5 seconds to encompass. He was now 1:37 4-5 from the wire. He does not seem to falter. Marvin leans forward and lightly touches the back of the game trotter, Sandy comes up abreast, and with his reassuring voice aids the little youngster to do his best. Stronger and quicker are his strides, and, like Director when he made his old-time finishes, he comes under the wire, apparently as fresh as when he started, in 2:10½. The last quarter was made in 32 4-5. Thus was the world's greatest record for two-year-olds set, and as the announcement was made the cheers that sounded again and again reverberated through the empty stands, and every one was crowding around modest Charles Marvin and congratulating him. Among the first was George Starr and Monroe Salisbury.

When the young champion was led back to his stall he was as playful as a kitten, and soon after was looking around for every one to pet him. He did not appear a bit distressed over the terribly trying ordeal through which he had passed.

"We shall never live to see that performance equaled by a two-year old" was the remark of Senator Langford. "The greatest baby trotter that ever looked through a bridle, and I believe him to be just perfection," said L. A. Richards. "Just as I predicted," said Orrin A. Hickok. "I would sooner own him than any horse in the United States." If ever a trotter reaches the two-minute mark it will be that fellow," was the remark of L. U. Shippee, as he shook Marvin by the hand. "I am most agreeably surprised," said George Starr. "He is a magnificently-formed colt and a perfect race horse."

Halestorm, a bay gelding three years old, by Anteeo Jr., dam Starr, by George M. Patchen Jr. 31, trotted a mile in 2:30. This makes the first great grandson of Electioneer to get into the charmed circle.

Millard Sanders started the great Sidney yearling, Frou Frou, to beat her record of 2:31½. She went to the half in 1:13, and between the half-mile pole and the three-quarter pole she was seen to falter. Passing the latter point she almost fell. Down her driver jumped, and on letting go of her head and loosening her throatlatch she rallied immediately, and walked to the stable apparently all right.

El Capitán took the second heat of his race with Dot in 2:30, but owing to the lateness of the hour the race was postponed as well as the unfinished race between Wilkesdale, who trotted in 2:33½ against Actor. The latter won the second heat in 2:31½.

Preceding the three last events Marvin brought Palo Alto out for another trial against his record. The horse moved strongly, although a slight lameness was perceptible. The track was not prepared for him. Had Marvin not driven him previously to-day there is no doubt but that Palo Alto would have been king of all stallions at this moment. He started away from the wire at a terrific clip, Marvin talking to him, easily, and as he passed the first quarter-pole in 0:31½ and the second in 0:31½, the crowd became excited, for they had never seen him go so well. He slowed up a little going

to the three-quarters; it took 33 seconds to do this stretch. Marvin made a driving finish with him, and came home under the wire in 2:09½. Palo Alto never having made a break. It was a splendid exhibition for a horse that was predicted to be crippled forever last fall—two miles, one in 2:10½ and the other in 2:09½ in one afternoon was splendid work.

At the conclusion of the day's performances President Shippee announced that Monroe Salisbury would send over his string of trotters and pacers, including Direct, 2:06, and Monbars, the wonderful two-year-old, and that they would give exhibition miles next Tuesday, driven by George Starr, and the great day's work ended amid loud cheering.

The "Kite" and Centrifugal Force.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—It is not often that the science of civil engineering is applied to the race course, but since my conversation with you about the kite-shaped track, etc., after giving the subject considerable study I think I can assist the trotter. Theoretically and by practical tests the kite-shaped track is the most speedy.

There is one question that I will not attempt to solve, viz., what amount of curved and straight track is most conducive to speed, for there are many requirements and necessities that will not admit of the close application of science to this question. However, having given a curve with a certain radius and tangents which intersect at just one mile of distance it is required to place it in the best possible condition for speed. On the straight portion there is nothing to be done but to get it in prime order and level, but upon the curved portion is where the difficulty lies.

On this curved part, when a horse is going at a fast gait, there is a force which tends to overturn driver and sulky if the track is level, called the centrifugal force.

The reader has probably observed at a circus that when the horse is going around the ring at an easy gait he is almost vertical, but when the whip is applied and the speed greatly increased he appears to incline his body at an angle toward the center, approaching forty-five degrees, to overcome the centrifugal force.

The same condition enters into the race course and the curved part must be arranged so that the line of this force will be at right angles to the road bed. In the practice of civil engineering on railways we have a formula for determining the elevation of the outer rail, but it is crude and not applicable to the race course. Too much elevation required varies with the rate of speed and radius of the curve.

I have constructed an instrument that will designate if the centrifugal force is overcome upon a track of any radius, and it has received the endorsement of all the civil engineers that I have submitted it to.

Now, if by any possible means, the road bed can be put in a condition whereby a horse can gain one-half or one quarter of a second, it is the thing to be secured.

It is well known among drivers that some tracks are what they call "fast," and the reason is that the conditions before mentioned approach nearer to perfection. To those interested in having a fast track I will say that I do not deem it wise to give the details concerning my instrument, for it is not patented.

To one gentleman who questioned me about it I offered to have him appoint an engineer and I would appoint one, and they should choose a third to pass upon the merits of the instrument. If they reported favorably, my fee for using it upon the track would be a certain price agreed upon.

FRANK BAKER, Civil Engineer,
325 Montgomery St., S. F.

In the office of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN are to be found the finest assortment of engravings of stallions west of Chicago, and owners of entire horses cannot do better than by calling and inspecting the immense stock. Stallion cards with tabulated pedigrees are furnished at lower figures than can be had elsewhere.

The attention of the owners of Wanda, Frank M. and Silas Skinner is called to the sweeping challenge offered by C. A. Durfee in another column. The owner of McKinney means business.

So simple yet always efficacious in all bilious disorders is Simmons Liver Regulator.

A NAPA SODA LEMONADE IS A LUXURY UNEXCELLED.

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TRESPASSES.

For some months past the papers have devoted considerable of their space to the bodily condition of Mr. Secretary Blaine, whom they have partially succeeded in establishing as a national invalid. The truth is that the Secretary is in remarkably good health and has a surplus in store for the people at the opening of Congress, a month hence. He is something like Hans Breifman, who was thought to be "killed at the ford," but turned up alive and well. In the language of Breifman's biographer:

"He is pound to make droubles for de folks in dot haus;
He has kards in his hand und der spiel is nicht aus."

The principal trump that Mr. Blaine is holding out for the opening of Congress is one of reciprocity with the South American States, which is the outgrowth of his Pan-American Congress of last year. You ask what a sporting paper has to do with a political question like reciprocity? My answer is that it is one that will affect our livestock interests more than any other. It is true that the South American pam-pas are covered with cattle and horses as wild as our pioneers found here in 1849, but the great land-holders and breeders of the south half of this continent are anxious to do what we have been doing for the past forty years—produce a greater carcass on the same amount of feed. To do this they must import from either the United States, England or Australia, the former being the shortest voyage of the three. Rio de Janeiro is, by the ordinary commercial steaming of hirt en and one-half knots per hour, fifteen days from New York, twenty-one days from London, and about forty from Melbourne. As every additional day on board ship increases the risk of valuable horses, cattle or sheep, it can readily be seen that South American breeders, anxious to better the grade of their stock, would naturally incline to the importation of stud horses, cattle and sheep from America, if all other conditions were equal.

Some eight years ago, while residing in Portland, Oregon, I made this matter the subject of considerable research in behalf of a prominent Tennessee breeder, who had read that the opening of India as a market for Australian-bred horses, and alone saved the breeders of New South Wales and Victoria from bankruptcy. He reasoned that the opening of a similar market in Brazil, Chile, Peru and the Argentine Republic, would create a general advance in prices in America without the evils attendant upon a boom, and hence employed me to investigate the case fully. I found that in shipping horses or cattle to Rio de Janeiro or Maranhim, I would have to pay one duty to pay. But if a shipment of stock were made to any port south of Rio by an American steamer, right there would begin the trouble, because there are no American lines running south of that point, and one would have to land his stock for re-shipment. In Brazil there is no such thing as *in transitu* provisions in the customs laws, and a duty must be paid on everything landed, whether intended for re-shipment or not. By and by along comes a British steamer from the other side of the Atlantic and takes the stock to its final destination, where a second import duty is paid and the stock are landed, to be taxed no more.

This condition of things I sent on to my Tennessee friend and he paid my bill with a great deal of grumbling, saying in reply that my statements were contradicted by several of his friends and would not be borne out by the facts in the case so there I let the matter drop. About eighteen months ago I was at Wellington, New Zealand, where I met two gentlemen who were shipping sixty head of Hereford cattle to Montevideo and about ten head of thoroughbred horses. Of course, I supposed they were Englishmen but, to my surprise, it turned out that they were both natives of the United States. On my expressing astonishment that they did not purchase in America, when the risk was so much less on account of a short voyage, they then mentioned the matter of double duty, on account of the transshipment at Rio, which exactly confirmed what I had written my Tennessee client. He was wrong and I was right.

So if Mr. Blaine gets on a reciprocity treaty with the Argentine Republic, we shall not only see double custom duties abolished, but see our highly-bred horses and cattle go in there, duty free. The purchasers will then visit the farms of Kentucky and Tennessee from the Argentine republic; and those from Chile, Peru, Ecuador and Bolivia will be found examining the stock of California. With the establishment of reciprocity will come subsidies to American lines of steamships, so that the money now paid as freight to British bottoms will be retained within the United States. Thirty-five years ago England was chartering American sailing vessels to carry her troops, cavalry horses and ammunitions of war, to the Crimea. For the past twenty years she has been doing all the carrying trade, except coastwise, of the United States. The two little iron steamers, Mariposa and Alameda, of the Spreckels line, have been for the past three years the only vessels flying the American flag south of the equator; and on the China line, there are four British-built vessels to three American. Once let reciprocity become established and there will be American lines of steamship plowing every sea; and Mr. Blaine will be the man we have to thank for it. Mr. Blaine has the misfortune to be fifty years in advance of his party and a century ahead of the Democracy.

The Blood Horse Association closed its gates with about \$5,000 profit to its credit for the eleven days' meeting which ended on Saturday last. Of course, there have been jobs and rumors of jobs and there have been punishments meted out by those in authority. The best of order prevailed and beyond the fact that a jockey got a severe fall by being intoxicated when mounting for the race in which he met his injury, there was nothing that indicated really bad discipline on the track. The in-and-out running of Pescador, during the closing days of the meeting has been severely commented upon by many with whom I have conversed. He was ridden in such a way as to induce the belief that somebody else had given the rider instructions that were better remembered than those of his owner, Mr. Charles Thomas, of Hemet valley. He was told, in the six-furlong race with Zaldivar, to go to the front and die there if necessary; and yet, instead of doing this, he got off two lengths behind and never made a move towards getting out of the rack. Two days later he goes out and, presuming the timing on both occasions to have been correct, breaks the record at six and one-half furlongs. It will be remembered that, on the 30th day of April last, Mr. T. H. Williams' oh o Rinfax, three years, 106 pounds, beat Mr. Porter Ashe's ch m Geraldine a match race at that distance and the time was 1:20½. Last Saturday, over the very same track, Pescador, two years, 105 pounds, did the distance in 1:20 2-5, as the official time. Hence, while it is only one-tenth of a second difference in favor of the Gano colt, it nevertheless is a difference in his favor and so constitutes a record. Mr. Thomas informs me that Pescador will be sent home, his shoes pulled off for the winter and the

horse allowed to grow. He also tells me that, the next time he employs a trainer, he will have one all to himself.

They are always getting this colt's breeding mixed up at the East, both in newspapers and racing calendars. When he first came out at San Jose, last Spring, and ran Folly to a head, the Eastern sporting journals variously dubbed him "Pixator," "Pesky Dower" and "Piscatore." Then they got his grandam and his dam mixed up, too, although there is a close similarity in their names. His dam, now dead, was Meda Howard, by Sacramento, a son of Rifleman and Bonnie Belle; and his grandam was Armida Howard, by Orichton, an own brother to Bionde, the three-mile queen of forty years ago. This mare Armida Howard is given in Bruce's Stud Book, Vol 5, page 118 as Armada. She is reported as being bred by Hon. L. J. Rose and now the property of Mr. Charles Thomas, the owner of Pescador and Lew Martin, the handsome yearling of which I wrote from the Los Angeles fair. The latter colt is largely engaged in stakes at the East, as follows:

1892, Hyde Park Stakes, Chicago.....	\$ 5,000
1892, Kenwood Stakes, Chicago.....	1,500
1893, American Derby	60,000
1893, Sheridan Stakes.....	5,000

The remainder of these colts' breeding goes back into the third really valuable importation of thoroughbred mares across the plains, made by John Hall, deceased, in 1864. The balance of Pescador's pedigree should read:

Third dam Camilla Urso, by Lodi.
Fourth dam Annette, by Lexington.
Fifth dam Volscian's dam by Gray Eagle.
Sixth dam Mary Morris, by Medoc.

The sale of old John Treat to go back East and race on those villainous (I can find no other proper adjective for them) winter tracks, can only be regarded with regret by California race-goers. The old horse is a specimen of "the old blood" of the Pacific Coast, and his blood runs back into our pioneer families of race horses, of which Langford, sire of Thad Stevens, was the most noteworthy example. He is one of the most consistent horses ever bred in this State, being a winner at all distances between five furlongs and a mile and a quarter. Such horses you seldom find. Racine is one, but then he belongs in the higher classes; and, while I never considered him a Hanover nor a Luke Blackburn, nor even an Emperor of Norfolk for that matter, he is still to be set down as a first-class horse at his distance, which I take to be from five furlongs to nine. A mile and a quarter is a little too far for him in a field of horses composed of such horses as Freeland, Miss Woodford, Troubadour and Raceland.

But at a mile or at nine furlongs, I question if America ever produced a much better horse than Racine. Most people judge horses by their performances at weight-for-age, and I lean ordinarily toward that criterion. But a far more crucial test is that of a handicap in which the winner concedes weight to horses of his own age, and more especially, where he gives away both years and pounds to bring the field to gether. Racine's victory in the Oakwood handicap, nine furlongs, at Chicago in June last, is just such a crucial test. In that race he carried the top weight, 124 pounds, being two pounds over his entitled weight and conceding fifteen pounds to Virge d'O'r, twenty-nine pounds to Business (an aged horse) and eight to Santiago, who ran unplaced. He also gave twelve pounds to Ban Chief, who finished among the steerage passengers at that time but subsequently defeated him in the Great Western which was a mile and a half, certainly a quarter-mile above Racine's distance. The race was run in 1:53, the record being 1:51½, by Tristan, a six-year-old horse carrying six pounds below his entitled weight for age. Racine took the lead at the start and was never headed, although half a dozen of the best of them had a crack at him, one after the other; and he finally won by a length from Virge d'O'r, to whom he conceded fifteen pounds at the same age. If ever a horse was more severely tested than in that race, I would like to hear of it. Of course there are those who will quote to me my own utterances on Carbine's victory in the last Melbourne Cup, in which he carried 145 pounds and broke the world's record at two miles. The cases are not parallel, for there are six furlongs' difference in the favorite distances of the two horses; and again, Racine ran in the lead with every horse fighting him in rotation, while Carbine ran a waiting race for more than a mile and a half and won on a brush in the stretch.

Again Tristan, the record-holder at nine furlongs, made his performance on a straight track, if I am not mistaken, while Racine made four turns, which necessarily abated some of his speed. At a mile as three-year-olds, there is a quarter second's difference between Racine and Raveloe, so far as time is concerned, but Raveloe's great mile (and I do not seek to belittle it, by any means) was done on the straight-away track at Monmouth, just like Tristan's, which gives Racine the best of the comparison in both instances, for in Racine's mile he made four turns while Raveloe made none. I think Raveloe a great horse, but I should like to have several Mackey submarine cables and a few dozen Hobart quartz mills before venturing to match him against Racine. So in dismissing the subject forever (as I learn the gallant steed is hopelessly broken down and will have to be relegated to the stud next spring), let me say that I regard the Oakwood Handicap of 1891 as the sensational race of the year and Racine as the best horse of the year, so far as he could go. I understand Mr. T. H. Williams feels aggrieved at some allusion of mine to some of his horses. The Lord knows that nothing was further from my thoughts than to offend him, for I have always regarded him as a plucky sportsman and a man who can lose money with a very good grace, which, I may add, is rapidly becoming one of the lost arts.

The purchase of Sinfax by Mr. W. O'B. Macdonough, of the California Hotel, was a good stroke of policy from a breeder's point of view. Wildide, his sire, is so old that he must soon die or become useless, as is already the case with his old turf antagonist, Grinstead. This leaves but two or three of Wildide's sons open to stud engagements, and, barring Flambeau, they are generally inferior in breeding to Sinfax and manifestly below him as turf horses. He was the best two-year-old I ever saw (for I did not see Flambeau, Racine and Guido at that age, being over in the land of the kangaroo at the time) at anything about six furlongs. I think his victories at a mile and a quarter were simply marvelous performances, but they "took it all out of him," and as they say across the pond, "the question was asked of him just once too often." That will be a great array of stallions next spring—St. Carlo, Sinfax and Suwarow—and my prediction is that, at the close of the season, not one of the trio will owe Mr. Macdonough a dollar. I know of mares that are coming from Oregon to be bred to St. Carlo, and while I am aware of the prejudice that exists against gray stallions in America, I must venture the prediction that Suwarow's

high form will pull him through. As for Sinfax, his performances are so brilliant and so fresh in memory that his book is sure to be full at an early day.

The best pleased man that I ever saw over the great performance of Arion at Stockton, was Mr. Frank H. Burke, who said: "When two-year-olds can go below 2:11, it begins to look as if the advent of the two-minute trotter was not very far off. Arion certainly is the wonder of the universe." Mr. Monroe Salisbury is above all those little petty jealousies which characterize some of the breeders of trotters. He is a broad-gauge man in every particular, and expressed himself as highly gratified. "It begins to look," said the owner of Direct, "as if the natural trotter will soon become as much of a reality as the natural galloper. We shall soon begin to produce a class of horses that will trot as fast as ours now do, and with but half the training. I do not think Arion's record will soon be beaten—never perhaps—but you must remember that Sunol trotted in 2:18 at that same age and we thought her a wonder. Now here comes a colt that beats her time 7½ seconds a month earlier in the season. So I expect to see Sunol's two-year-old time beaten frequently hereafter." Another gentleman, who loves trotters but does not like to see his name in print, said: "Between her two-year old form and four-year-old, Sunol knocked off seven and one-half seconds. If Arion does as well as that in 1893 he will be down to a mark of 2:03½, which will leave all such performances as those of Sunol and Maud S. high and dry."

The Blood Horse races are improving from year to year, but one has only to visit the track to note the differences between the book-betting here and at the East. No one at Chicago or Coney Island ever sees a race in which two horses are backed at evens. If one horse is so strong that only even money is laid against him, the next highest horse's mark will be at least 3 to 2 and the third choice certainly 5 to 2. The attendance would be much larger if longer odds prevailed, and the only way that could be reached is by the licensing of more bookmakers. Last spring the lines were drawn less closely, and we had Billy Ayres from Portland and Tom Rodman from Los Angeles in attendance, neither of whom operated here at the last meeting. Liberal odds in betting means more liberal attendance at the races. When I asked Byron Moore how the Victoria Racing Club came to issue 542 licences to the bookmakers in one year, he replied:

"In order to create more liberal odds and thereby induce a larger attendance; you cannot obtain such a condition of affairs except by a wholesale competition. The more bookmakers, the longer odds."

"But do you not have frequent defalcations and welching?"

"Occasionally, but somebody always settles for the delinquent after a while. Asking for time is not infrequent, but compromises in amount are very few. A second offense of that kind bars the delinquent for life, and I may add, the offender virtually bars himself."

Suppose Palo Alto didn't lower his record at Stockton on Tuesday, what then? The old hero did, even then, what no horse but he ever did before—trotted two heats aggregating 4:20, or 2:10 for an average, in the same day. When you consider that he has been lame ever since he was four years old, you must admit him to be the best cripple in America. He has consumed more iodine in the last year than ordinary men consume of milk. For the last two months of his Eastern campaign of 1890, the stable-boys would say, "Here comes old Palo Alto—see how lame he is. This certainly will be his last appearance." But, in spite of all that, the Hero of the Tall Pine has kept on his seditious errands and put his mark down from 2:13 to 2:09½, since they predicted he would "never come again." Such horses seldom are found twice in a century. Gameness is part of their nature and endurance a parcel of their existence.

Most fondly do I hope that Arion will be laid up till he is at least four years old, and then sent against the stallion record, which will not be very far beyond his reach. Allerton may get it down to 2:08½ possibly, but when you consider how far Arion's record at two years beats that of Atxell at three, you will readily perceive how easy it will be for him to trot in 2:08 or better with a rest of eighteen months. He has already trotted far inside the four year old stallion record, and there is no ambition to be wasted in that direction. Arion fought against the watch, which never throws out a curb nor misses a feed of oats; and he has fairly earned his season of rest. It is due him that 2:10½ should remain his record for the year.

Of the miscellaneous records made there I can only say that I was disappointed in Guide and James Madison, both of which I expected to trot better than 2:16. However, at 2:17½ James Madison is the fastest horse of his weight in the world, and I doubt if any other stallion of his avoirdupois can beat 2:20, while he has a record of 2:13½ on a regulation track. I can recollect when Ethan Allen's 2:25 was the stallion record of the world; and Madison would make two such nags as Ethan. And I believe that to 250-pound wagons there are not five horses alive that can beat him.

The king of all the level-headed horses, however, is little Direct, the pacer. In all his long and arduous campaign, from a "no record" race down to the fastest mile ever paced by a horse and his three unparalleled heats against Hal Pointer, the little black boy never made a single slip. Hints of purchase were made by a syndicate of Tennessee breeders, as I had predicted, but his astute owner gave them distinctly to understand that he and Direct were inseparable. "I will sell any other horse I have got," said he to one of the syndicate, "except that little black fellow, but I cannot afford to let go of that level-head. I am breeding trotters and pacers, and I need that head in my business." In reply to my congratulations on his great race-record and his victories over Hal Pointer, Mr. Salisbury said: "Yes I have got the pacing record and the fastest mile by a stallion at either gait, and I would have had the trotting stallion record a year ago but for an accident."

HIDALGO.

Theodore Winters has just completed an immense barn on his ranch near Reno, in which there are twenty-two large box stalls for his famous thoroughbreds and sixteen stalls for colts that are being weaned. Inside the barn is a labyrinthian track twelve feet wide and nearly a quarter of a mile long for exercising horses in stormy and in very cold weather. The upper story or loft will hold three hundred tons of hay, and contains eight grain bins capable of holding ten tons each. The barn is supplied with water carried in pipes from a spring on the mountain side some distance away. There are two other barns of less magnitude filled with stalls for driving and ranch horses and fifteen box stalls for racing. Mr. Winters has bred thirty-two mares this season from the world-renowned horses El Rio Rey and Joe Hooker. He is now breeding all his horses in Nevada, having brought a lot of his mares from his ranch near Sacramento.

THE WEEKLY

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Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

San Francisco, Saturday, Nov 14, 1891.

Nutwood Broodmares in California.

The truth of the old saw that "you never miss the water till the well runs dry" has been borne out in instances too numerous to mention in the history of the horse. Nutwood is one of these instances. The departure of the now greatest of living sires of trotters from the Golden State, never to return, has caused many a sigh of regret here during the past few years, for his worth was not really appreciated until he had been in his Kentucky home for several seasons. Nutwood, however, has left us many sons and daughters to perpetuate his fame in this equine Paradise, and what the daughters of the son of Belmont are doing in the harems of this State is what we propose to deal with.

Arion, the wonderful, is from Manette, a daughter of Nutwood. It is not too much to say that his record of 2:10½ at two years will stand as the world's record for many a long day. Another of Manette's foals, Electwood, by Whips, is capable of going into the list.

Myrtle, 2:19 at three years, has shown herself to be about the best race mare of her years on the Pacific Coast. She is by Anteeo and from Luella, a daughter of Nutwood.

Mandee, 2:24½, winner of a number of good and game races on the circuit this season, is by Anteeo and out of a Nutwood matron.

Stiles' Electwood, 2:30, is a son of Electioneer and Amrah, by Nutwood.

Nutford, pacer, 2:28, is by Abbotsford, dam Annie Nutwood, by Nutwood.

Nutwood Wilkes, 2:20½, by Guy Wilkes, is out of Lida W., 2:18½, by Nutwood.

Macleay, 2:22½, at two years, is by Sable Wilkes and out of Mamie Comet, by Nutwood.

Vida Wilkes, 2:18½, is by Guy Wilkes and from Vixen, by Nutwood.

Lottery Ticket, 2:25, is by Dexter Prince, dam Emma, by Nutwood.

Hattie D., 2:26½, is from Maple, by Nutwood

Cesar, 2:16½, (pacing) by Steinway is out of Olita, by Nutwood.

There are only two Nutwood mares at Palo Alto, and both have produced 2:30 trotters. Indeed, wherever you find a Nutwood matron you can count on seeing her give to the world something that will trot fast. Mr. Hobart, appreciating the fact that Nutwood's daughters "nick" well with any trotting stallion, has brought out a number of these mares from Kentucky to mate with his wonderful horse, Stamboul, and by these purchases this gentleman has shown conclusively that he knows a good thing when he sees it.

To Our Readers.

We are desirous of giving a complete list of all the trotters and pacers on the Pacific Coast that have entered the 2:30 list this year, and for this purpose we wish that all owners would forward to this office the name, age, color, sex and breeding of every animal that has acquired this honor, and also the place at which such record was obtained. This information will be printed in tabular form and the different blood lines will be dilated upon in connection with it. We desire to have all this in as soon as possible.

Winning Owners at the Blood Horse Meeting.

Nearly every owner that entered a thoroughbred at the recent Blood Horse Association meeting got a slice of purse or stake, and some got very large pieces of the choice dainties that they craved. George Kennedy was the largest winner, and his little mare Acclaim did it all. She showed her ability to cope with anything in the shape of a thoroughbred on the Pacific Slope, and not only won the largest number of races credited to any animal at the meeting (five), but broke the track record at a mile as well. Only once were Mr. Kennedy's colors lowered, and that was in the opening race, where Acclaim was set last on a foul and the first money given to L. J. Rose's Fairy. Lodowic was second to Acclaim in amount won, the rich Fame Stakes falling to his lot, also a goodly purse when he beat that fine colt, Sir Walter, at a mile and a half. The Longfellow colt did all the winning for L. U. Shippee. B. C. Holly's winnings were made by Nevada and Revolver. Zaldivar was Wilber Smith's mainstay, and the Joe Hooker colt proved himself a wonderful two-year-old by winning the best six-furlong race ever credited to a youngster on the Coast—1:14 1-5 with 110 pounds up. He also ran seven-eighths of a mile, 117 pounds up, in 1:29 2-5. Almost did some grand work for George Van Gordan over long distances—mile and three-quarters in 3:02 2-5 with 112 pounds on his back, mile and a quarter in 2:08½ with 121 up, and one and one eighth miles, 116 pounds up, in 1:56½. Tim Murphy ran the most wonderful five-eighths, weight considered, ever seen in California—1:01 with 125 pounds' impost. Fox broke the Coast record at five-furlong heats—1:00 3-5 and 1:01 1-5. Motto ran three-quarters with light weight up in 1:14 1-5, while other splendid performances we might chronicle are those of Sir Walter, a three-year-old, who ran a mile and a quarter with 108 pounds up in 2:08½, and Captain Al's heats of three-quarters of a mile—1:14 2-5 and 1:15 respectively, with 120 pounds on his back. With this showing Californians have just cause to be proud of their horses, and it is not idle boasting when we say that the Golden State's equine heroes and heroines can win a majority of races at any of the gaits against the horses of any State of this glorious Union.

Having given a brief review of the more wonderful performances at the late most successful meeting, we give below a tabulated statement of the winnings made by the various stables at the Blood Horse meeting this fall:

George H. Kennedy	\$2,118.50
B. C. Holly	1,631.50
L. W. Shippee	1,576.00
Maltese Villa Stables	1,575.00
George Van Gordan	1,375.00
Elmwood Stables	1,300.00
Owen Bros.	1,150.00
L. J. Rose	1,110.00
Wilber F. Smith	1,000.00
Orville Appleby	975.00
Dickey & Thomas	800.00
P. Siebenthaler	800.00
D. J. McCarthy	700.00
Cyrenus Mulkey	600.00
W. H. Smith	600.00
James Foster	400.00
P. Herzog	400.00
C. S. Sargent	400.00
F. Menchaca	300.00
Dan Miller	300.00
G. W. Watson	300.00
J. Stephens	300.00
John Buckingham	300.00
Ocean View Stables	300.00
Matt Storn	275.00
David Bridges	150.00
G. H. Phillips	150.00
Northern Stables	150.00
W. B. Sanborn	100.00
Wesley George	100.00
E. Savage	100.00
E. Williams	50.00
Total	\$21,380.00

Return of the King.

For fully a week previous to the arrival of Monroes Salisbury, George Starr and the string of wonderful trotters and pacers from the East the people of Pleasanton had been making preparations to receive them. Beautiful bouquets and designs of the most unique and appropriate description were gotten up by members of the fair sex, young and old, and in every home in the village the subject of their return was the principal topic of conversation.

On Monday the long tooting of the locomotive whistle, noting their arrival, was a most welcome sound, and men stopped at their work-benches, clerks left their stores, women ran to the doors and then out to the shady sidewalks and looked toward the depot, where the school children, who had been given a holiday, were all waiting patiently for the train to come in. It only took a few minutes for the entire population (there's not over a thousand all told there) to crowd around the car. Many ladies and gentlemen came from the city with Mrs. Salisbury and family to welcome the joyous victors home. Cheer after cheer was given for the faithful employees on the train, and as they looked out upon the

gaily-dressed children carrying their floral tributes they could hardly suppress their swelling emotions, and their over-joyed feelings were only shown by the waving of their hats. In this manner did they testify to their appreciation of the reception. Hundreds of people from the surrounding country were seen coming into town on vehicles of every description to join in the welcome. The band of music struck up the old, familiar air, "Behold, the Conquering Hero Comes!" and as the children and citizens preceded the band of horses that followed, it was no wonder the bystanders cheered as the procession passed on. First in order as well as first in the world of harness horses, came little Direct, 2:06, with a golden star pendant from his neck; then came Cricket, 2:10; Margaret S., 2:12½; Vic H., 2:13½; Home-stake, 2:14½; Little Albert, 2:17½, and last, but not least, the wonderful two-year-old son of Eagle Bird, Monbars, 2:18. Surely it was a galaxy of stars that was attractive enough to bring out the inhabitants of any place.

On reaching the large stables near Mr. Salisbury's track it was observed that the stall of each and every one of the victorious seven was decorated with roses, smilax, calla lilies and evergreens. The cheers that greeted the heroes of many a hard-fought battle on the turf, as they saw the old, familiar places, had rather a pleasing effect on them, for when turned into their stalls they looked out at the interested spectators as much as to say, "We are glad we are here, for there's no place like home!"

To Our Mutual Benefit.

It becomes necessary, at intervals, in the proper management of a newspaper, to send out a statement to all delinquent subscribers, calling their attention to the state of their account with the paper. In accordance with this idea we have just sent out a statement of this nature to all of our subscribers coming under this rule.

The matter of subscription to a class paper, like the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, is of the first importance, as much of the support of special publications come from this source. It is but a little matter to each of our patrons, but, in the aggregate, to us it is of no small moment. A compliance with these notices as rendered will be greatly appreciated. It is our well-defined and already partially executed plans to enlarge and render more attractive and valuable to our army of readers the columns of this paper. To do this as we have planned will require many thousands of dollars. Prompt payment of subscriptions is the surest and speediest way to secure a better paper at the same old rates.

Youthful California Trotting Champions.

It seems to be but a very short period of time since Sable Wilkes, the magnificent son of Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, made his marvelous record of 2:18 as a three-year-old and his name and that wonderful performance of his was heralded across the continent and spoken of by every one as the most marvelous trotting event of the age. That was a California victory, and although made a little over four years ago—on October 29, 1887—it remained at the top of the column until 1889, when the great Ax-tell, by a brother to our California horse, Guy Wilkes, stepped up and wrested the championship from his relation. Since then trotting stallions have made such strides that even the most sanguine of horsemen of to-day who believe the records could not be lowered would awake on the morrow to find that a new one has come inside the gate that for years was deemed impassable to stallions for mares and geldings were always considered much the speediest at all ages.

On Tuesday, those who were fortunate enough to be present at Stockton, saw a performance that perhaps they will never see equalled by a two-year-old colt again. This Arion, that was offered for \$5,000 to a gentleman last fall, but who could not raise quite the amount, comes to the front rank and becomes the most noted horse in the world. He is just fifteen hands high, a bright bay in color; in conformation he is evenly made, his limbs are heavy and well set under him, his joints are large and well-shaped. Looking at him either in front or behind, a horseman would be impressed with the idea that he is one of the best muscled and most symmetrical youngsters he ever gazed upon. In disposition he is kind, courageous and level-headed; his game-ness is well known to those who have seen him in all his races and finally cheered him to the echo as he came down the homestretch in 31½ seconds in his great mil in 2:10½ last Tuesday. In action, he has the peculiar folding stride of the Electioneers, and seems to have the most flexible of pasterns; his forefeet point out in walking, but when trotting they clear enough to prevent all contact with the knees or arms. He has better hoc action than Sunol, and presents a truer type of the trotting horse when in motion than the "Queen of the Turf." His pedigree has been quoted by all the leading horsemen, and is as familiar as that of Dexter's, Goldsmith Maid's or Sunol's. Such is the reward of fame. The edict has gone forth. California has led, and still leads, the world. Scarce fifteen years ago our trot-

ters were unheard of, and, as we now send our young colts and fillies to compete against the thousands in the East and against Father Time in the West, we have a perfect right in feeling that this glorious State is indeed the Equine Paradise.

To the careful, painstaking Charles Marvin who has developed these wonderful colts and wrought by experience these specimens of great value from the stubborn quartz, should all praise be given. He has worked hard from early morn until late at night to perfect those great trotters that his quick perceptive faculties, aided by long experience, taught him were the best that he had ever seen, and Palo Alto, Stockton, California as a State, and every horseman, farmer and citizen owes a debt of gratitude to this "modest man in gray."

California has many young trotters, and it also has great trainers and drivers in Goldsmith, Hickok, Starr, Maben and scores of others that every year have been sending out champions to prove that California is the greatest home for horses under the sun. The whole world has been, through their efforts, made cognizant of the fact, and of this we are proud as well as grateful.

The Debt Should be Lifted!

Stockton is now spoken of in every part of the civilized world. The records made on its famous kite-shaped track have brought it into more prominence than if a gold mine were discovered beneath its leading streets or an ancient city unearthed in its vicinity. The enterprise of its inhabitants, the business tact of its merchants, the generosity of the members of its agricultural society, and their quick perception of the benefits to be derived from adopting the very latest ideas to make their society self-supporting, are all matters of history.

When the success of the kite-shaped tracks in the East was telegraphed to California many of the agricultural societies believed that there should be a kite-shaped track here to keep up the interest in trotting, and although they thought that it would be a good thing, Stockton, with its hard-working, enterprising citizens, was the first to really begin the undertaking of building one. Subscription lists were started, and many of the leading horsemen of the State contributed neat sums of money toward its construction; engineers were employed and the contract given to build it. Since its completion the horsemen of California have been astounded to see the number of good colts they had that could trot in 2:30. The large stock farms have sent horses, mares, colts and fillies and seen them trot into the 2:30 and 2:20 lists; records have been lowered and the glory of these stock farms, especially that of Palo Alto, has been increased. Without the kite-shaped track many doubt if that farm would have had so many great performers to its credit. The value of the produce of Electioneer has been enhanced an hundred-fold; in fact, while all other trotting families have received an impetus, this one leads them all. But the society is still struggling in debt. After furnishing the field over which these records have been mowed down, the barren stubble of indebtedness is there, stark and yellow; to plow it up and prepare for next year's crop and make it yield takes money. A new pavilion must be built for the accommodation of visitors, but it cannot be undertaken until the present heavy load is lifted.

A word to the rich stock farm owners may not be out of place at this time, and perhaps they will realize just how the association is fixed financially. The owner of Palo Alto Stock Farm, if the case is properly placed before him, will not turn aside from an act that would place the Stockton association above the necessity of appealing any more for funds. Its officers and members have worked night and day. They have kept their promise to the public. The fame of California has been elevated, and the glory of Palo Alto shines more resplendent than it ever did before this beautiful race course was thought of and brought to perfection. The association is deserving of the support of every loyal horseman and breeder of trotters in the State, and it should be fittingly sustained.

Preserve That Thoroughfare.

There seems to be a disposition on the part of all teamsters to make Golden Gate avenue—the only decent drive way in this city—the principal thoroughfare over which they must drive with their heaviest loads. It is no unusual sight to see them driving out with their four-horse trucks and lumber wagons so heavily laden as to leave deep indentations in the bituminous pavement; in fact, the roadway has been already so badly cut up in places as to make riding very unpleasant. Sometimes two heavy trucks will jog along slowly for blocks, taking up the whole street, while ladies and gentlemen with restless horses and light vehicles can find no space to drive between, but must trail along slowly behind the

lumbering, slow-moving teams. The only wonder is that more accidents do not occur, for if a horse is moving along moderately fast with a light vehicle, the first thing that will almost throw him on his haunches is a heavy team of Normans turning around the corner into the avenue. There are other streets where the grade is just as good that run parallel with the avenue, and they should be used by these teamsters. In all the large cities in the United States there are streets set apart as driveways to and from the leading parks; notably, Washington Boulevard, Chicago; Euclid avenue, Cleveland, and Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, and municipal laws are passed and enforced to keep them for the purpose for which they were designed. Some of these driveways are wider than Golden Gate avenue, but none of them presented a more inviting appearance than it did when first opened for the public after the property owners had paid so much for its improvement.

Firing Up the Trotter.

An old turfman with lots of solid sense and full of unique sayings dropped into our office the other day to trace the pedigree of some horses to whom he had taken a decided fancy. He was a believer in thoroughbreds only, and almost a scoff at the trotting horse. "It makes me sick," said the old gentleman, "to hear people talk about 'trotting-bred' animals. They say Rysdyk's Hambletonian founded the great trotting families. Bah! Long before his time there was a horse called Catton, a thoroughbred, who had to be whipped hard to make him break from a trot to a run. His colts were the same way. Why don't they say that Catton founded the great trotting family? He was a fine sire. Who was your Rysdyk's Hambletonian anyhow? Pretty near a thoroughbred, I should call him. Wasn't he sired by Abdallah, a son of Mambrino, who in turn was sired by imp. Messenger, thoroughbred? Then take Seely's American Star and Andrew Jackson, both great sires of trotters. Didn't they have lots of thoroughbred in them? Where did they all start from? The thoroughbred, of course. If I was going into the business of raising trotters I believe I could make a success of it—get game and fast ones, right along.

"A neighbor of mine was conversing with me about raising trotters the other day. He owned a mare that could trot in about three minutes, and he was talking about breeding her to a stallion in the neighborhood who could trot a mile in three minutes if he was right. He was by a good-looking horse that wasn't as fast as himself."

"What kind of a colt do you expect to get?" said I. "About how fast should he trot?"

"Oh, he ought to trot a mile in about 2:30," said my neighbor.

"How's that?" said I. "If you'll tell me why the colt should trot so much faster than his parents, I'd like to hear the reason."

"This was a stumper, and my friend couldn't answer me at all. The way I look at it is this. I'll give you an illustration. Suppose something had happened that you had to hire a special locomotive—say one that had been used in the yards as a switch engine. This was the only one you could get, and you had to reach a certain point one hundred miles distant in two hours or lose several thousands of dollars—all you had in the world. The old engine hadn't been run faster than thirty miles an hour for years. What would you do? You had to go this hundred miles in two hours. Why, you'd oil that machine as it had never been oiled before, and fill her tender full of good coal and her tank full of water. When you had been out a quarter of an hour you could see that she wasn't going fast enough. Then what'd do? Naturally, you'd have to fire up and get on more steam pressure. Fired up to the proper notch, you'd reach your destination in good time.

"What the trotting horse breeders of sense will do is 'fire up'—get up more steam. The thoroughbred furnishes the speed. Fire up your trotting blood with that of the thoroughbred. Then take the female progeny of the union of a thoroughbred sire and dam with trotting proclivities and mate her with a trotting stallion, and if you don't get fast and game trotters I'm a goat. Senator Stanford is doing wonders under this plan. You can do the same. Take our fastest trotters the world over, and you'll find the thoroughbred cropping out not many generations, off. There's Arion, whom they're raving about as being trotting-bred to the backbone. Let's look into this. He's by Electioneer, who traces through Rysdyk's Hambletonian to imp. Messenger and through the Charles Kent mare to imp. Bellfounder, who is supposed to have lots of thoroughbred in him. The thoroughbred blood comes in again through the second dam of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, who was by a son of imported Messenger out of Silvertail, a daughter of imp. Messenger. Then you take Manette, by Nutwood, Arion's dam. As is well known, Nutwood had lots of thoroughbred in him, his second dam, Sally Russell, being a daughter of Boston. Manette's second dam, Manton, was by Sayre's Harry Clay. The latter was sired by Neave's Cassius M. Clay, Jr., whose dam traced back to imp. Messenger, and whose second dam was by Engineer 2d, by Engineer, a son of imp. Messenger. If he hasn't got lots of the warm thoroughbred blood in him I'd like to know it.

"Then, as you had it last week, look how old Jack Hawkins, Sunol and other speedy animals trace back to old Mary Hunter. It's strange, but true. We'll take Sunol, Maud S.,

Jay-Eye-See, Arion, Palo Alto, Azmoor, Freedom, Anteeo, Antevolo, Electricity, Bonnie Wilmore and Sister V. for a starter. There's some pretty good trotters in this list, and they've all got a lot of thoroughbred blood in them. Anteeo and Antevolo both trace back through their dam, Columbine, to imp. Trustee, son of old Catton, whose blood I admire so much in a trotter. Palo Alto gets this Trustee blood through his dam, Dame Winnie, by Planet. This Planet was a natural trotter. Any number of crack trotters trace back to the thoroughbred Grey Eagle, among them Piedmont. I'll bet old Mary Hunter, that figure in the pedigree of most of the stars of the turf, was a natural trotter. Whenever you can get a thoroughbred that trots naturally you can make up your mind that you can raise a family of trotters if you will but try. That is, through the female line."

"Let the horse reporters who will listen to nothing but trotting blood talk, scoff as they will about remote ancestors", the fact remains that any horse tracing back to imp. Trustee, Planet, Boston, Margrave, Grey Eagle or Catton will trot gamely and fast. In human beings the defects of ancestors often crop out after three and four generations of them have passed away, and why should not the good points come to the surface after many years as well? It is reasonable, and tracing back the blood lines and taking turf history up we find that some of our greatest thoroughbreds were natural trotters. Why, then, should they not transmit their characteristics from generation to generation, as human beings do. Taking everything into consideration, it looks very much as if the horse got the trotting propensities through the sire and the speed through the dam. I've made a little study of the matter, and I indulge myself with the belief that I know what I am talking about," and with this the old gentleman said good-bye and left us to think over what he had said.

Trotting at Sacramento.

Never in California, renowned for the large number of its sunny and genial days, was there a more perfect afternoon for testing the speed of a horse than that of last Friday week.

The rain a week ago made the ground compact, and all that was necessary to accentuate its elasticity was the application of drag and roller. This work was thoroughly done by the attaches of the grounds in anticipation of the exciting events of the day.

Many of the most prominent horsemen in Sacramento and the northern part of the State were present to witness the two races.

The first race was for the two-year-old stake of \$400. It was a walkover for Welcome. The timers were M. F. Odell, L. H. Todhunter and W. Gardner, while Vet Tryon officiated as starter. Welcome was driven by Barney Simpson.

At the command "Go!" Welcome stepped out gallantly. He made the one-quarter in 0:45, the half in 1:29, the three-quarters in 2:10 and the last quarter in the fast time of 0:42, completing the circuit in 2:52 without a break.

Welcome is by Arthur Wilkes, out of Letta, by Wayward Forest. He is a very promising colt.

But the great contest of the day was to come. It was a trial of speed between the yearlings of the track. This race has been discussed among turfites for several weeks, and upon the result much money changed hands. The race was for a \$380 stake.

Hogoboom, of Humboldt county, entered the brown colt Native Son, by Waldstein (by Director), dam by Electioneer. Frank Tryon entered Lady Gaffen. The colt is by Ben Franklin, by Nutwood Boy. Hogoboom drove Native Son and Lady Gaffen was handled by Frank Tryon. At the word Native Son went to the front, and held it during the entire race. He made the quarter in 0:42½, the half in 1:28, the three-quarter in 2:10, and passed under the wire in the fast time of 2:51½.

Native Son, in making the mile, went up three times, but he recovered with the quickness of a veteran. Only for these breaks he would have made it in 2:50. First money was awarded to Native Son and second money to Lady Gaffen.

Election of Officers.

The annual meeting of the Blood-horse Association was held last Friday evening.

The main object was the election of a president, two vice-presidents and four directors, all to form the board of directors. This was the first matter for consideration, and the following were unanimously elected: D. M. Burns, president; Harry I. Thornton, first vice-president; P. A. Finigan, second vice-president; directors—F. B. Quinlan, A. B. Spreckles, Charles S. Wieland and W. H. Brown.

After the election of officers Porter Ashe moved the re-instatement of James Brown, who was ruled off the track two years ago for fraud in races. President Burns stated that the constitution forbade any reinstatement in such cases in less than five years.

On motion of T. H. Williams, the chair appointed H. I. Thornton, Thomas H. Williams, R. P. Milroy, Henry Schwartz and Joseph Cairn Simpson as a committee to revise the rules and regulations of the association. The committee will report at an adjourned meeting to be held December 15th.

Challenge From C. A. Durfee.

Having heard from various that any one of the horses that trotted against my horse, McKinney, at Los Angeles, viz.: Wanda, Frank M. and Silas Skinner, could and would be willing to trot against him in a three in five race, I hereby challenge either one of them to trot against McKinney on either of the Stockton race tracks for any amount of money they may name from \$2,000 to \$5,000; or will trot against them all, one at a time, a week between races for \$2,000 a side each race. Good day and track. A deposit of \$1,000 must be placed in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN office on or before Tuesday, November 17, 1891, 10:30 A. M.; the balance the day before the race. The race to continue within ten days after the forfeit is up.

C. A. DUREE, Stockton.

The Blood Horse Meet.

(Written for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.)

There's a blue autumn sky, in which white clouds are fleeting,
O'er fair Frisco City, and 'neath business being slack,
On a Geary Street car, my wife and self seating,
We soon speed away to the Bay District track.
The sun shines so brightly, the car runs so lightly,
The breezes are balmy, the air fresh and sweet
With a moment's reflection, we make our selection
For each running race at the Blood Horse Meet.

We alight from the car, our hope being to win again,
Walk fast down the road—don't want to be late—
And showing our passes to Director Finegan,
He waved us a gracious "pass on" through the gate
What a scene bursts on view, when the stairs we've surmounted!
The card indicates there's a great racing treat,
We rush to the pool box, our money uncoupled,
And lay up our choice at the Blood Horse Meet.

We pocket our tickets, a friend who has found us
Insists on a drink at old Jim Dustin's bar,
Then returning, we gaze at the "boys" who surround us,
Shaking hands with all friends we've not met on the car.
Here's Director Mose Gunn, and Ab Stembler so hearty,
George Van Gordan, Jim Kerr and Dan Miller so neat,
Al Hall is conversing with "Whits Bat" McCarty,
Dan's giving him tips for the Blood Horse Meet.

Look at "Rosy" and Ferguson watching the pooling,
While Auctioneer Eisman, with voice deep and loud,
Is there for strict business, no child's play or fooling,
And Killip gives pasteboard for cash from the crowd.
The bookies are pricing up odds with a will,
The figures they chalk are a puzzle to beat,
Charley Kingsley and plucky Australian Phil,
Are ne'er caught asleep at the Blood Horse Meet.

To the new judges' stand, we now are invited
To drink their good health in an overflowing cup,
With the President's welcome we're fairly delighted,
Then we cross where the horses are and lining up.
There's Narvise and Sullivan sporting their colors,
Tommy Morton and "Damon" Dick we now greet,
We ask if they think they can take in the dollars
On their afternoon's mounts at the Blood Horse Meet.

We back all the winners, and to think that our dinners
Will to-night be washed down by a quart of the "boy"
Is a thought that'll gladden the hearts of all sinners,
Sows not a "Good-bye" to friend Robert Milroy.
Then to the car roaming we ride through the gloaming,
And think of the horses so noble and fleet,
Who have run till their flanks steam, with nostrils all foaming,
To win our success at the Blood Horse Meet.

TELESCOPE.

PROBLEMS IN FARRIERY.

Bringing the Front and Hind Trotting Action Into Harmony.

The request of J. C. D for more exact information upon this important subject has been delayed, because it has been intended to prepare the following paper, covering this matter in detail.

The case he mentions is exceedingly rare, that is when the hind action is both "too short and too slow." Generally when the hind action is too short it is correspondingly rapid, and when it is too long it is either just rapid enough or too slow, more frequently the latter. There are really eight classes of cases of inharmonious action between the fore and hind pairs of limbs, which may thus be enumerated:

1. Hind action too short and slow.
2. Hind action too short and rapid.
3. Hind action too long and slow.
4. Hind action too long and rapid.
5. Front action too short and slow.
6. Front action too short and rapid.
7. Front action too long and slow.
8. Front action too long and rapid.

None of these cases of inharmonious action is the result of accident, but always the combined effect of faulty physiological conformation and injudicious management of the feet. Much as the tape line measurements of Mr. Helm of the active propelling muscles with their tedious prolongations from the forearm to the ankle, and from point of hip to ankle, have been ridiculed, they were thoughtful suggestions, when guarded by profound enquiries into the carriage of the head and neck, with reference to the center of gravity of the carcass, that aid in the solution of the subtle difficulties of the inharmonious movements of the defectively-gaited trotting horse.

1. Let us examine the conformation when the hind action is too short and slow. If the coupling is well forward and the measurement from the hip to the hock is short, while the head and neck are carried up high, thereby throwing the center of gravity, or excess of the weight of the carcass too far back upon the hind limbs and feet, the hind action will necessarily be short and slow, comparatively speaking, with reference to the front movement. Now, how are they to be balanced from mechanical and physiological standpoints? Obviously the head and neck should be drawn down by the standing martingale. This will shift the center of gravity farther forward, and immediately relieve the hind parts of the excess of labor as burden bearers. Then the hind hoofs must be properly dressed to increase the ground surface, which means an increase in the length of stride, without correspondingly retarding the action. Hence the hoof behind should be dressed with "comparatively long toes and high—not low—heels. The shoe should be heavier than the front one and fitted exactly to the foot, while the front hoof should have a low heel and a light toe." These directions seem to be confusing to "J. C. D," as well they might to any one who has not seen the hoof pared and dressed in the smithy according to their injunctions. The long toe behind increases the ground surface, and hence the length of stride. The high heel behind, as well as the heavier shoe behind, accelerates the hind action. The slow and short action behind is thereby obviated, if these precautions are used in connection with shifting the center of gravity further forward by drawing down, measurably, the head and neck.

In order to bring the action into perfect harmony, the front movement must be made to meet half-way the changes of the hind action. "The front hoof should have a low heel and a light toe." The low heel, either by paring down the posterior tranches of the hoof or by widening and thereby thinning the posterior web of the shoe, will retard the front action, while the "light toe"—which consists in cutting out the web of the shoe at the forward arch and around the toe to one-half the width it had before the cold chisel was applied, makes both the shoe and the hoof "light-toed." Such a shoe is directly the opposite to the ordinarily constructed toe-weight shoe, where the web is left heavy around the forward arches, and cut out at the quarters and heels to one-half the width and weight of the original shoe. The intention is to

retard the front action, but not to lessen the knee action, because then the quickened hind movement would at once interfere with the front articulation. This arrangement admirably accomplishes both the purposes desired. Weight at the heels taxes the flexors, and causes them to quicken their flexion by pronounced knee action. The absence of weight at the toe of the front hoof both shortens and lessens the velocity of the front stride. Thus the two pairs of action are brought into coincidence. If the toes of the front hoofs are foreshortened, then the forward action may be made both too short and too rapid, which will defeat the golden mean of movement sought to be attained. The length of the front toes, or the amount of foreshortening they will permit, is the final means in the hands of the intelligent smith to regulate this exceedingly faulty action. This class of horses are those who are described by the astute horseman as those who "trot in front and rack behind." They can go sometimes exceedingly fast at this loin-straining, coupling-disjointing gait; but how much more swift they become, almost instantly, when the action is balanced, and the clean, square, elastic trot shows at once how harmonious is every footfall of the completed stride.

2. When the hind action is too short and rapid.—This is the more common defect, and the conformation is correspondingly faulty. The coupling is too far forward, the hind leg stands too far under the carcass, the head and neck are carried too low, the hind hoof is shortened too much at the toe and too high at the heel, the front hoofs are too low in the heel and too long at the toes, while the shoes are made to aggravate, rather than lessen, the difficulties of defective locomotion on the trot. Pursuing the line of thought suggested in the first case, the head and neck are to be elevated, thereby placing more of the burden of the carcass upon the hind quarters. Then the ground surface of the hind foot must be lengthened, which retards and lengthens the stride of the hind limb. If this is not adequately effective then a low toe calkin can be welded upon the hind shoe, or it may be gradually drawn from a thick toe to a thinner heel. Raising the head and neck will elevate and quicken the front feet, and if the English concave seated shoe, or the plain shoe, do not promote a sufficiently rapid action of the front limbs, the rolling motion shoe, in some one of its various forms of construction, will supply the deficiency.

3. Hind action too long and too slow.—This is the commonly known faulty action of dwelling behind. Unless it can be effectually remedied, the horse can never be developed into a speedy trotter, because the hind limbs are the main propellers, and unless their stroke can be quickened the action must necessarily be slow. Let it be laid down as the fundamental proposition that weight quickens and lengthens the action. To test this proposition, take a horse that forges at a medium gait. Place tips upon the hind feet weighing two or three ounces and then arm the front feet with shoes weighing ten or twelve ounces. Instantly the forging will cease, simply because the extra weight in front accelerates the front action, while the absence of weight behind retards the hind action. Now reverse the arrangement. Place the tips in front and the heavy shoes behind. Instantly the forging will begin, with an aggravation of frequency. The same experiment to a less extent may be tried successfully upon a horse that never forges, when his shoes, front and back, weigh nearly the same.

Now, if the hind action is too long, the toes must be foreshortened. That will lessen the ground surface over which the weight of the body is to be lifted and propelled, and thereby both shorten and quicken the hind action. But the shoe, properly constructed, will exercise an active agency. It should be made heavier than the front one, fitted short and close at both heels and toes, provided with low, turned-up calkins at the heels, and made either rolling motion or "scooped" at the toe. Then the hind action will become measurably shorter and quicker. This long, slow hind action indicates a long spinal column, with the coupling far back, hips well forward, and the head carried high in the air. It is the formation behind of Barnes; but, for unluckily, that wonderful horse had so much knee action that he was able to move his hind levers and forward supporters at the diagonal motion so perfectly in a line as never to suffer from interference. The head must not be raised higher than its natural carriage, but rather drawn down, so as to relieve the hind quarters from an excess of the burden of the carcass. Then the front action must be lengthened rather than quickened, and this can be successfully accomplished by the low heel and long toe; either by so dressing the hoof, or if it will not bear paring, then by drawing the shoe from a thick toe to thin heels. Many a trotting horse with this aggravating dwell in the hind movement has thus been made to quicken and shorten his propellers, to the rapid improvement of his speed.

4. The hind action too long and too rapid.—When the hind action is both too long and too rapid, the average horseman seeks to remedy the results of forging, speedy cutting, and grabbing by widening the hind action. This means a violent straining of all the muscles and ligaments, and of all the joints in their journals from the hoof to the hip, and results in infirmities far more disastrous than the defective action sought to be remedied. Fortunately these means are being discarded in the light of the mechanical discovery that the line trotter, and not the straddler, is the more speedy. The leverage behind can be both lessened and slackened without changing the course of action. Generally the head is carried low, and too much of the weight of the carcass is thus thrown forward. The head should be raised. That alone will tend to elevate and quicken the front movement, while it will shorten and slacken the hind action. Then the hind hoofs should be armed with tips, weighing not more than two or three ounces, and the toes and heels behind neither too long nor too high, but dressed to a medium length and height. If the ground surface of the hind feet is lengthened, then while the action is made slower, the stride, already too long, is still more extended. On the contrary, if the toes behind are foreshortened, and the heels left high, then the stride already too rapid is still more accelerated; so that the toes are to be dressed neither too long nor too short, and the heels neither too high nor too low, but to be left at their normal length and height, and the lessening of length and rapidity of the hind stride to be regulated by the lightness of the tip. If the tip is inadvisable from other considerations an extremely light hind shoe, provided with turned-up heel calkins, will admirably answer the purpose. For the lightness will lessen the rapidity, while the heel calkins, acting as checks, will catch the hind feet sooner upon the ground or make them land quicker, so that the stride is thereby appreciably lessened. Then the front action can be quickened and lengthened by more weight in the front shoes. They can be made to weigh from twelve to fifteen ounces, and slightly rolled at the toe, while the hind tip does not weigh more than three or four ounces.

This closes the consideration of the deficiencies in the hind action, and transfers our observations to the front limbs and feet.

5. Front action too short and slow.—The fashion in the most recent shoeing of the notable trotters and pacers of the first class is for extremely long toes. The hoof is permitted to grow to an abnormal length at the toe, and the shoe is fitted very full at the forward arches and toes of the front feet. When the famous gelding, Jack, broke off the thin projecting edges of the walls of the front feet, his master trainer, Badd Doble, had the smith fit his front shoes so that they projected at least one-half of an inch beyond the toe of the hoof. As the speed quickens and increases, the hind propellers become more rapid and reaching, and the great problem constantly confronting trotting-horse trainers is how to keep the front limbs and feet out of the way of these rear-driving levers. In the vast majority of instances the front action is too short and too slow. It must be made more rapid and more extended, when the strides of the hind parts is not inconsistent with the height, length and endurance of the horse under consideration. The sovereign remedy for this defect was generally conceded to have been discovered when the quaint old French Canadian appeared at the Buffalo park, more than twenty years ago, with his converted pacer's feet armed with two weights. The pacer indulges in the pace because his front action is too short to enable him to avoid interference at the diagonal gait. But when he assumes the lateral movement, no matter how short may be his front action, there can be no interference, because the front and hind feet on the same side move forward and backward in unison. But when the toe weight was applied, instantly the front action was both quickened, elevated and extended, and pacers by the score changed from the pacing to the trotting action with the greatest ease and constancy. But the horse of both trotting blood and action was equally benefited apparently. The toe weights enabled him to get his front feet out of the way of the hind ones, and the acceleration of his speed seemed to be the transmutation of magic. On the trotting courses, everywhere even on the hard macadamized roads, trotting horses of every age and action were loaded with toe weights, and the results, in every instance, for the time being, were proclaimed to be advantageous. But the ultimate results bruised feet, and complaining tendons, and leg weariness, and incapacity to rest, and early decrepitude brought about such a salutary reaction that to-day the most famous breeding and training establishments, like that of Governor Stanford's Palo Alto ranch, will not permit a toe weight to be applied to any trotting horse in any stage of his development under any appealing circumstances whatever. The fashion has swung to the other extreme of exceedingly light shoes, but coupled with a corresponding length of the toes of the front hoofs.

The disastrous results of abnormally long toes are more subtle than the average smith or trainer has discovered. When the toe grows long, the anterior rim of the coffin bone is elevated and its wings are correspondingly depressed upon the fleshy floor of the sole. At every footfall these wings are thus forced violently upon the sensitive sole, and the minute blood vessels that so plentifully supply it with nourishment are ruptured. The blood thus liberated seeps through the sole, and forms the angry blood spots, called corns, in the angles formed by the wall and bars. This accounts for the many long-toed trotters on the turf being so universally afflicted with corns. They may be less injurious than the infirmities resulting from toe weights, but they are too serious to be permitted to continue without further remedial investigation. Moreover, long toes inevitably produce narrow quarters, narrow quarter, produce side bones, and destroy measurably the natural elasticity and healthful action of the entire foot. These ills are certainly equal to the injuries produced by toe weights. How, then, can the front action which is too short and too slow, be extended and quickened without either long toes or toe weights? This is a problem not easy of solution. Undoubtedly the front action can be materially quickened by an elevation of the head and neck, enough to throw the preponderance of the weight further back toward the hind quarters, and yet not disturb the equilibrium of the trotting action. The front action can be extended by lowering the heels of the front feet, without permitting the toe to grow out to an abnormal length. This, like the expediency of long toes, practically extends the ground surface of the front feet, without inducing any of the resulting ills of long toes. The front action can be still further extended by welding a long, low steel toe calkin on the front shoes and making them so much heavier than the hind shoes that the difference in weight will harmonize the action of the hind and front pairs of feet. If the front shoes weigh ten or twelve ounces, then the hind shoes or tips should not weigh more than two or three ounces. These precautions will both elevate, quicken and extend the front action sufficiently without pronouncing any of the permanent injuries resulting from either prolonged toes or the murderous toe weights.

6. Front action too short and rapid.—This defect can be much more easily compassed. It results generally from a forearm too short, that is the muscles from the point of the arm to the knee are too short with reference to the undue length from the knee to the ankle. The upward or lifting action is greater than the extension of the front limb and foot, and arm-cutting is the frequent result. Length of ground service to correspond with the undue length of the cannon bone is the unfailing remedy. If the toe is permitted to grow to a full though not an abnormal length, and the shoe is drawn from the toe to an appreciable thinness at the heels, not only an undue elevation and arm-cutting is obviated, but the front action is materially lengthened and retarded. When this is accomplished the hind feet need not be tampered with, but the ordinary hand shoe, weighing from five to eight ounces, fitted accurately to the wall, will answer all practical purposes.

7. Front action too long and slow.—If the heels are pared too low, or the toes are permitted to grow too long, especially if the pester is long and not very flexible, and the front foot invariably slips forward, or grinds sideways upon the ground, after it has landed, the front action will generally be too long or too slow, without reference to the carriage of the head and neck. This class of cases invite frog pressure; or, if that is not practicable, an oblong heel calkin that will cause the foot to strike the ground sooner than it will with a plain shoe, and hold it firmly where it lands without the possibility of twisting or sliding. The heel of the hoof should not be pared down, and left measurably high, while the toe can be beneficially foreshortened. If the forward arches of the front shoes are made on the rolling motion pattern, the front action will be still more accelerated and shortened. Then, when the head is slightly elevated, and the front limbs are thereby further relieved as weight bearers, the front action can be successfully brought into harmony with the hind movement. The hind feet should be armed with light shoes, either plain, or, what is preferable, provided with low, upturned heel calkins.

8. Front action too long and rapid.—This defect is more difficult to obviate, and, fortunately, it very rarely occurs, as it points to that anomaly in physical structure—a long fore-

[From Our Special Correspondent.]



One of the biggest mistakes made by a Western trainer this year was Byron McClelland letting the son of imp. Deceiver, Ceverton, go for \$600 last spring. The colt has, with the three wins at the meeting now in progress at Nashville, won thirteen races this year, a round dozen of which he has captured since McClelland parted with him. It is probable

Santa Rosa.
 H. R. Baker, br c Francis Pope, by Red Boy, dam Bolis
 John Bielenberg, ch c Teddy, by Regent, dam Ordinance; br c Bonny
 Blue by Regent, dam Lida.
 Burrigle Bros., ch c Simmons, by Sir Modred, dam Trade Dollar.
 R. E. Bybee, ch c Wynashott, by Oregon, dam Superba; b f Rosebud,
 by Sam Layella.
 Jesse D. Carr, ch c Sir Carr, by Imp. Cyrus, dam Jesse D.
 J. B. Collins, br c Lawless, by Tyrant, dam Linotte.
 Marcus Daly, br c, by Longfellow, dam Gypsy, by Glenlyon; br c, by
 Hyder Ali, dam Nodaway; blk c, by Hidalgo, dam My Love, br c,
 by Red Bull, dam Lida; br c, by Tyrant, dam Algrette; ch c, by
 St. Blaise, dam Queen, b f, by Longfellow, dam Queen B; b f,
 by Longfellow, dam Hgiaz; ch c, by Sir Modred, dam Dixianne; b f,
 by Darcabin, dam Sly Dance; br f, by Darcabin, dam Miss Olaj; ch f,
 by Sir Modred, dam Mollie Walton; ch c Fitzsimmons, by Sir Mod-
 red, dam Tourmaline; b c Billy Gwin, by Springfield, dam Red
 Bull; ch c, by Sir Modred, dam Lida; ch c, by Sir Mod-
 red, dam Lulu; ch c, by Sir Modred, dam Phimmer.

N. W. Donathan, b c Monowal, by Imp Midlothian, dam Eliza.
Eastin & Larrable, c Decapod, by Sir Modred, dam Christine.
Empire Stable, ch c, by Sir Modred, dam Ethel.
Robert Fowler, blk or br c Sir Henry, by Fitz James, dam Queen Beas.
F. Gebhard, br c, by Duke of Montrose, dam Papoose; br c, by Duke
of Montrose, dam Leonie; by imp. Greenback, dam Una;
b c Guenoc, br imp. Greenback, dam Wah-tah-Wah; b c St.
Peter, by St. Saviour, dam Glen Queen; b c Itawamba, by St. Sav-
jour, dam Miss Hooker.
B. C. Holly, b c Green Hook, by imp. Greenback, dam Edith.
Foxhall Keene, b c, by Joe Daniels, dam Alafaireta; b c, by Hyder Ali,
dam Ert.
Kenneth Ross, ch c Duke Steevan, by Duke of Norfolk, dam Edna K.
W. O'M. Macdonough, b c Quarterstaff, by Friar Tuck, dam sister t
Ruth Ryan; b c Lord Fauntleroy, by Three Cheers, dam Zara.
Madden, J. E., b c Frank Ellis, by Ben All, dam Trinket.
Maltese Villa Stock Farm, b c Alto Mio, by Alta, dam Smilax; b c Sir
Reel, by Alta, dam Dizzy Blonde; br c ———, by Alta, dam Marlie;
b c ———, by Alta, dam Thea.
McCarthy, D. J., ch f Todd's Only, by G. R. Todd, dam Gertie Mae.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, br c Flood Gate, by Flood, dam imp. Rosetta;
br c Cadmus, by Flood, dam imp. Cornelia; ch c Passion, by imp.
Cyrus, dam imp. Laella; ch c Oheysia, by Argyle, dam imp. Amalia;
ch c Picton, by imp. Cyrus, dam imp. Amelia; b f Charm, by imp.
Cheviot, dam imp. Fairy Rose; b f Fidella, by Flood, dam
imp. Ert.
Rose, L. J., b c Paris, by Cheviot, dam Precious; b c Sir Roy, by Sir
Modred, dam Teacher; ch c Comrade, by Tyrant, dam Blithesome.
Santa Anita Stable, ch c, by Verano, dam Josie C.; ch c, by Ruth-
ford, dam Jennie B.; b c, by Rutherford, dam Rosebud; ch f, b
Rutherford, dam Clara D.; b c, by Volante, dam Blossom; b c, b
Volante, dam Dolly L.; b c, by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Experi-
ment; ch f, by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Savanna; b f, by Emper-
or of Norfolk, dam Savanna; b f, by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Paola;
b f, by Gano, dam Belinda; b f, by Verano, dam Miss Ford.
Shippee, L. U., b c Currency, by imp. Greenback, dam Aquito; b c
Oakland, by John A., dam Alameda.
Straus, Nathan, b c, by Joe Daniels, dam Sweetbriar; ch c, by imp.
Sir Modred, dam Hironelle; b c, by imp. Sir Modred, dam Rosa-
ind.
Suisun Stable, ch c Grandee, by Hidalgo, dam Veracity; b f Solitude,
by imp. Darebin, dam Altitude.
Thomas, Chas., b c Lew Martin, by Gano, dam Armida Howard.
Thornton, Harry I., b c Steadfast, by Sobrante, dam Narcola; br f Lit-
tle Lady, by Sobrante, dam Kate Dudley; b c Dick O'Malley, by
John A., dam Ert; ch c Tedd Chumey, by John A., dam Marine; by im-
Marlin; b f Centanela, by Mariner, dam Catalina; br c Oporto, by
imp. Mariner, dam Enfulsa; br c, by Hidalgo, dam Berge W.
(Bertie W.); blk c, by imp. Darebin, dam Carrie C.; br f, by imp.
Darebin, dam Katrinae.
Trevathan, Charles, b c Castro, by Sobrante, dam Clytie.
Underhill, Wm., ch c Claquer, by Three Cheers, dam Belle of the
Lake.
Walcott & Campbell, b c, by Hidalgo, dam Bonny Kate.
Winters, Theo., ch c Pyramid, by Joe Hooker, dam Addie O'Neil; ch
G. & C., by Joe Hooker, dam Mattie Glenn; ch c Advance, by Joe
Hooker, dam avail.
Wolfskill, Mrs. S. B., b f Daphne, by Wildliffe, dam Yolone.

\$5,000.—The Sheridan Stakes.—A sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1890). One mile and a quarter. 162 nominations.
Antrim Stable, br c Antrim, by Regent, dam Ordnance; br c Bonny Blue, by Regent, dam Lida.
Baker H. K., b c Francis Pope, by Red Boy, dam Bolis.
Bysee R. E., ch c Wyannashott, by Oregon, dam Superba; b f Rosebud, by Oregon, dam Miss Hooker.
Car Jesse D., ch c Sir Carr, by imp. Cyrus, dam Jessie D.
Daly Marcus, imp b Billy Glow, by Springfield, dam Red Spinner; ch c by Sir Modred, dam Glad Eyes; br c b Sir Modred, dam Lolita;
b c by Sir Modred, dam Tedd Chumey; br c by Longfellow, dam Greyer
by Glenlyon; br c by Hyder Ali, dam Nodaway; blk c by Hidalgo, dam My Love; br c by Darebin, dam Sozodott; b c by Tyrant, dam Geratite; ch c by St. Silase, dam Genn.
Eastin & Larrable, ch c Chap by Sir Modred, dam Christine; ch f Gipsy Girl, by Sir Modred, dam Gipsy.
Empire Stable, ch c by Sir Modred, dam Ethel.
Madden, J. E., b c Frank Ellis, by Ben all, dam Trinket.
Maltese Villa Stock Farm, b c Alto Mio, by Alta, dam Smilax; b c Sir Reel, by Alta, dam Dizzy Blonde; br c by Alta, dam Marlie; b c Unsaka II, by Alta, dam Theda.
Palto Alto Stock Farm, br c Fair Charm, by imp. Cheviot, dam imp. Fair Rose; b f Fidella, by Flood, dam imp. Filirt; b f Geneva, by imp. Cyrus, dam imp. Getaway; b f Princess, by imp. Cheviot, dam imp. Cornelia; b c by imp. S. G. Reed, bs by imp. Sir Mourred, dam Columbine.
L. J. Rose, b c Orta, by Warwick, dam Illusion.
Santa Anita Stable, b f by Verano, dam Miss Ford; ch f by Rutherford, dam Clara D.; ch f by Rutherford, dam Aritta; b c by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Paola; b f by Gano, dam Belinda.
L. U. Shippee, br c Gratitude, by imp. Greenback, dam Gazalla.
Suisun Stable, b f Solitude, by imp. Darebin, dam Altitude.
Thos. Winters, ch c Claquer, by Three Cheers, dam Belle of the Lake; by imp. Darebin, dam Fleurette; br f by imp. Kyrie Daly, b c by imp. Peacoe; br f Little Lady, by Sobrante, dam Kate Dudley; b f Cer- tella, by imp. Mariner, dam Catalina.
Theo. Winters, ch c Rose Hickman, by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zelka.

Mrs. S. B. Wolfskill, b f Daphne, by Wildliffe, dam Yolone; b f Edelwild, by Wildliffe, dam Edelweiss; b f Helladora, by Wildliffe, dam Heliotrope.

\$5,000.—The Queen Isabella Stakes.—A sweepstakes for fillets and yearlings (foals of 1890). One mile. One hundred and seventy-nine nominations.
O. W. Aby, ch f Lake Co., by imp. Greenback, dam Leverett.
Antrim Stable, br f Virginia Dare, by Apache, dam Virgie.
Noah Armstrong, b f Unalaska, by Tom Bowling, dam Interpose.
H. Baker, b c Francis Pope, by Red Boy, dam Bolis.
Jesse D. Carr, ch c Sir Carr, by imp. Cyrus, dam Je-sie D.
E. E. Madden, b c Frank Ellis, by Ben All, dam Trinket.
Maltese Villa Stock Farm, b c Alto Mio, by Alta, dam Smilax; b c Sir Reel, by Alta, dam Dizzy Blonde; br c by Alta, dam Marlie; b c Unalaska II, by Alta, dam Theda.
Santa Anita Stable, ch c, by Verano, dam Josie C.; ch c by Rutherford, dam Jennie B.; ch f by Rutherford, dam Clara D.; b c by Volante, dam Blossom; b c by Volante, dam Dolly L.; b c by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Experiment; ch f, by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Alita; ch c ———, by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Savanna; b f ———, by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Paola.
L. U. Shippee, b c Currency, by imp. Greenback, dam Aquito; b c Oakland, by John A., dam Alameda.
Suisun Stable, ch c Grandee, by Hidalgo, dam Veracity; b f Solitude, by imp. Darebin, dam Altitude.
Chas. Thomas, b c Lew Martin, by Gano, dam Armida Howard.
Theo. Winters, ch c Pyramid, by Joe Hooker, dam Addie O'Neil; ch G. & C., by Joe Hooker, dam Mattie Glenn; ch c Advance, by Joe Hooker, dam avail.
Wolfkill Mrs. S. B., b f Daphne, by Wildliffe, dam Yolone; b f Edelwild, by Wildliffe, dam Edelweiss; b f Helladora, by Wildliffe, dam Heliotrope.

\$5,000.—The Hyde Park Stakes.—A sweepstake for two-year-olds (foals of 1890). Three-quarters of a mile. 164 nominations.
Antrim Stable, b c Antrim, by Apache, dam Brook; br f Virginia Dare, by Apache, dam Virgie; ch c Connaught, by Joe Daniels, dam Santa Anita.
Noah Armstrong, b f Unalaska, by Tom Bowling, dam Interpose.
H. Baker, b c Francis Pope, by Red Boy, dam Bolis.
Jesse D. Carr, ch c Sir Carr, by imp. Cyrus, dam Je-sie D.
E. E. Madden, b c Frank Ellis, by Ben All, dam Trinket.
Maltese Villa Stock Farm, b c Alto Mio, by Alta, dam Smilax; b c Sir Reel, by Alta, dam Dizzy Blonde; br c by Alta, dam Marlie; b c Unalaska II, by Alta, dam Theda.
Santa Anita Stable, ch c, by Verano, dam Josie C.; ch c by Rutherford, dam Jennie B.; ch f by Rutherford, dam Clara D.; b c by Volante, dam Blossom; b c by Volante, dam Dolly L.; b c by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Experiment; ch f, by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Alita; ch c ———, by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Savanna; b f ———, by Emperor of Norfolk, dam Paola.
L. U. Shippee, b c Currency, by imp. Greenback, dam Aquito; b c Oakland, by John A., dam Alameda.
Suisun Stable, ch c Grandee, by Hidalgo, dam Veracity; b f Solitude, by imp. Darebin, dam Altitude.
Chas. Thomas, b c Lew Martin, by Gano, dam Armida Howard.
Theo. Winters, ch c Pyramid, by Joe Hooker, dam Addie O'Neil; ch G. & C., by Joe Hooker, dam Mattie Glenn; ch c Advance, by Joe Hooker, dam avail.
Wolfkill Mrs. S. B., b f Daphne, by Wildliffe, dam Yolone; b f Edelwild, by Wildliffe, dam Edelweiss; b f Helladora, by Wildliffe, dam Heliotrope.

Purchase of Rathbone.

E. S. Paddock, of Forestville, Sonoma county, has purchased of Joseph Cairn Simpson, Oakland, the grandly-bred dark brown thoroughbred stallion, Rathbone, seven years old, by imp. Young Prince, dam Lady Amanda, by imp. Hur. Rathbone was a splendid race horse, having to his credit a victory as a two-year-old over the celebrated C. H. Todd, who holds the two year-old record at a mile—1:41½. He won the half-mile dash with 115 up in 0:49½, giving Todd 10 pounds. Rathbone's dam, Lady Amanda, is a half-sister the famous Malcolm, being out of Lady Lancaster, by imp. Search. In his veins flows the blood of Stockwell, Orlando, King Tom, Newminster, Bay Middleton and Priam, winners of the great classic events in England. Bay Middleton, one season, won the Derby, St. Leger and Two Thousand steeplechases. The blood lines mentioned above are the most honorable ones known in the thoroughbred horse. Rathbone is a grand individual, 15½ hands high, of great substance and beautiful finish. Lady Amanda, his dam, was a wonderful race mare from a great producing family, and we expect to see Rathbone produce both fast and game race horses. The horse will serve mares at \$50, and his season will commence about February 1, 1892.

What Constitutes a Sound Horse.

What constitutes a sound horse? Who can answer? One authority has said that when applied to horses "sound" means "perfect," but this definition has been overthrown, for there is scarcely a perfect horse in existence. The most liberal veterinary surgeon cannot many times tell whether a horse is sound. The internal organs are hidden from view; symptoms of their affections are not always clear and plain. The organs of respiration vary in different animals under different conditions, and any apparent abnormal respiration, for instance, might in one case indicate disease and in another not, even though the apparent or real abnormal respiration were exactly alike. Similar undecisive conditions may prevail in the osseous anatomy. No two horses are alike in their osseous developments, hence arise those strange anomalies in the ribs and joints about which experts are so prone to differ in opinion as to the presence or absence of disease. The hocks, for instance, present such a variety in conformation, and in some instances such unusual development of any structure as to render a correct diagnosis a matter of the greatest uncertainty. If the extraordinary osseous de-

velopment is congenital, then so far as this point is concerned the animal is sound, but otherwise not. Not knowing the animal from birth up no one could tell whether he was sound or not.

There are several different conformations of horses and gaits in travel that often indicate unsoundness in some respects when none exists. A certain construction of the rump when existing in an exaggerated form, imparts the action behind the appearance of lameness in one hind limb when the horse goes from you; in the other when he approaches. A slight inclination inward of one sore foot conveys the impression of lameness in the opposite limb, and the inclination may be caused by improper shoeing. Straight shoulders and upright action tend to the belief of lameness in both forelegs.

The hind legs set widely apart occasion oscillation of the body, and a sense of lameness is incited as affecting both fore limbs, and in consequence when the animal moves he appears "stiff in front," or "foundered." So often disease exists when there are no evidences of it, and so frequently does disease not exist when there is apparent evidence of it, that, unless evidences are clear and beyond dispute, it is precarious to express a judgment.

A piece of machinery may be taken apart and examined, and an expert can tell whether it is sound or not; a physician could not tell half the time whether a person is sick or not if the patient would keep his mouth shut—he must get his cue from the sick one himself, but with dumb animals they cannot be taken apart and be examined, piece by piece, nor can they tell whether or how they are sick or unsound, hence the difficulty many times to tell whether disease exists or not.

A second authority, in defining "soundness," says: "If the disease is not of such a nature as to impair the natural usefulness of the animal for the purposes for which he is used, it will not amount to an unsoundness." A third authority states similarly, as follows:

If a horse is purchased to be used in a given way the word sound means that the animal is useful for that purpose; and unsound means that he is at the time affected with something which will have the effect of impairing that use.—American Sportsman.

Who Is the Breeder of a Foal?

Of late there has been much contention as to who is the breeder of a foal. Some contend that the owner of the mare at the time the foal is dropped is the breeder, others that the owner of the mare at the time of service is the actual breeder. The question has been referred to numerous organizations,

among them the American Hackney Horse Society. The reply of Secretary Godfrey is as follows:

"With regard to the question you ask as to breeder of a foal, this society have made the matter very plain in their form of application for entry in the stud book, as you will see from blank attached. The breeder of an animal is the owner of its dam at the time the dam is served by the stallion. The first owner of a foal is the owner of the dam at the time she drops the foal. There can be only one breeder. After a mare is served she may be owned by half a dozen people in turn or become the joint property of two or more owners, but if she is sold or given away after she is served the new owner cannot possibly take from the first owner the title of breeder of any foal which the mare may drop as a result of the service which the first owner permitted while the mare was his property. If he could do so then we should have to say that there were two people to be called breeders. The mere buying of a mare in foal does not carry with it the right to say that the buyer bred the mare. She was taken to the stallion, that is to say, bred, before he (the second owner) had anything to do with the mare, probably before he knew there was such a mare. When he buys her he simply becomes her owner and the owner of anything she drops while she remains in his possession as his own property."

A New Remedy.

J. B. Morrison in Dallas, Texas, News: As soon as you ascertain that your horse is foundered, get an eighteen or twenty-gallon kettle and set on a good fire out doors where you will have room to work. Put half a bushel of shelled oats in this kettle, fill it full of water, and boil until you have a strong ooze. While the boiling is going on, make a wisp of oats straw and wrap each leg from foot to body. When the ooze is boiled enough, it is best to have a man at each leg, and with cups pour on the hot ooze. Don't be afraid of scalding, but keep the straw well saturated and keep the legs well wrapped with the straw until all the ooze is used. Now, unwrap the legs, and each man have a good woolen rubbing cloth. Let the rubbing be long and hard, such as a man can do who is not afraid of work. After the rubbing is through take off the shoes, and with trimming knife trim the frog and trim the rough from the bottom of the foot; then turn up the foot and pour on the frog and over the bottom a little turpentine. Now, if the weather is pleasant, turn him on a grass plot. I have cured many horses by this method.

The bile is removed, the head cleared and digestion restored by Simmons Liver Regulator.

-TAKE-

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OF INDIGESTION, MALARIA, SOUR STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, MENTAL DEPRESSION, RESTLESSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, COLIC, FEVER AND AGUE, JAUNDICE, CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS.

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Best Richmond Mare in the World,

e. ELLWOOD (pacer), 2:17½, full sister to Arrow (acer), 2:13½. ELLWOOD is sound; eight years old; ch mahogany bay. Was driven a half-mile by James Durfee in 1:05, the last quarter in 30 seconds, her first and only season on the track. She is mated with foal to Conifer, by Lord Russell (full brother to Maud S., 2:08½), dam Carlotta, by Nutwood.

For further particulars, apply to

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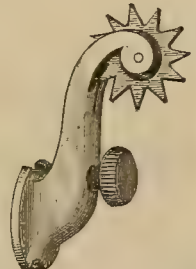

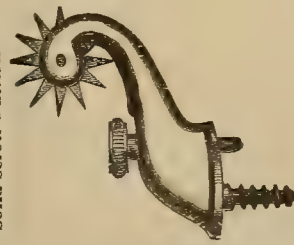
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Ranch of H. C. JUDSON, Esq., One Mile West of SANTA CLARA,

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Speeding Cart

Made on the same principle, except that it has no Springs, and is coupled shorter than the Training Cart. A horse can be hitched up as close to the driver as in a Sulky.

The Arms to which the Seat is fastened have just Spring enough to relieve the jar.

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Bay Horse, Foaled 1888.

YEARLING RACE RECORD.....1:30
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A weanling by **Axtell**, 2:12, dam **SELDOM**, dam of **UNCLE SAM**, 2:23½.

A yearling by **Jersey Wilkes**, dam **SELDOM**, as above.

A weanling by **Sentinel Wilkes**, dam **MARY JANET**, by **JAY BIRD**.

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Guy Wilkes Filly For Sale.

"**REMORA**," Foaled 1889. Standard.
Registered Vol. IX.

By **Guy Wilkes**, 2:15 1-4.

First dam, **BELLE BLANCHE**, by **THE MOOR**.
Second dam, **BELLEVUE MAID**, by **PECK'S IDOL**.
Third dam, **SUE MUNDAY**, by **PILOT JR.**
Fourth dam, **KATE TABER**, by **MAMBRINO MESSENGER**.

This filly is well-grown, absolutely sound, kind in temper, and has not been trained.

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Will make the Season of 1892 at

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THREE CHEERS

Young Fashion				Hurrah (imp.)			
Fashion	Monarch	Dolphine	Prism	Jovial	Newminster	Beeswing	Touchstone
Bonnie o' Blue	Trustee (imp.)			Sister to Grey	Bay Middleton		
				Norma			

Fourth dam **Reality**; fifth dam, by **imp. Medley**; sixth dam, by **imp. Sentinel**; seventh dam, by **Mark Anthony**; eighth dam, by **imp. Janus**; ninth dam, by **imp. Monkey**; tenth dam, by **Silvereye**; eleventh dam, by **Spanker**. (See *Bruce's American Stud Book*, Vol. I, page 432.)

HURRAH, sire of **Three Cheers**, produced the great winners **Bonnie Lizzie**, **Chaquitta**, **Ohio boy**, **Neille Fuyton**, **Little Buttercup**, **Red Fox**, **Medusa**, **Brad**, **Referee**, **Monk**, **Hostage**, **Lady Middleton** and many others.

NEWMINSTER, grandsire of **Three Cheers**, won the 1st. Leger at Doncaster in 1881. His dam, **BEEM-WING**, was the winner of fifty-four races out of sixty-four starts, among them being the **Doncaster Cup** of 1837, 1840, 1841, and 1842, the only horse that ever accomplished that remarkable feat. Her sire was **DR. SYNTAX**, a famous race-horse.

THREE CHEERS combines, in addition to the above, the great strains of **Bay Middleton** (winner of English Derby, St. Leger and Two Thousand Guineas) and the blood of the wonderful producing families of **TOUCHSTONE**, **imp. TRUSTEE**, **EMILIUS** and **SIR CHARLES**.

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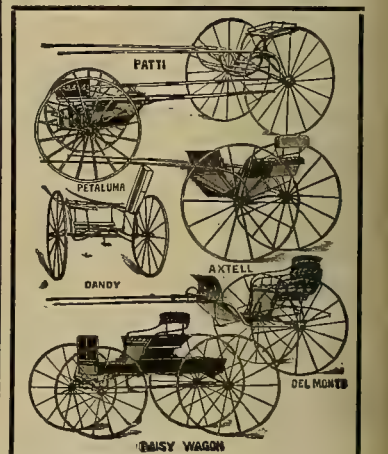
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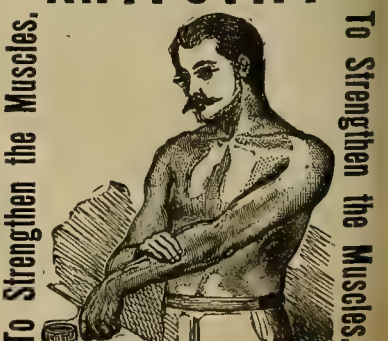


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had but ten starters in races, and of that
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dam of Nelly L., 2:23½, by Gill's Vermont 104;
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Vauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15½; Ed
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2:17½, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 207,
sire of Jerome Eddy, 2:16½; Charles Hilton,
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Porter 8812,

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Princeton, 2:19½; Euclid, 2:28½; Muscovite,
2:28½; second dam Hyacinth, dam of Sweet
Cicely, 2:35; third dam Clara, dam of Dexter,
2:17½; Alma 2:28½; and Asteria, 2:29½; fourth
dam McKinstry Mare, dam of Shark, 2:27½.

TERMS \$200 PER SEASON.

Plutone 8024.

—SON OF—
Wilkie Collins, 3901, dam Maggie Patchen, by
Hamilton's Pluto, son of Mambino Patchen, 58,
second dam Fanny (dam of Annie Wilkes 2:21½);
third dam O'Brien Mare, dam of Byron, 2:25½,
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TERMS \$75 PER SEASON.

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—SON OF—
Redfield, 2:28½, son of Red Wilkes, sire of
Prince Wilkes, 2:14½, Phil Thompson, 2:16½,
etc.; dam Lady Connell (dam of Glenwood
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—SON OF—
Hambrino, 2:21½, sire of Delmarch, 2:18½, etc.,
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Trial 2:20 1-4.

(Full brother to Frou-Frou yearling, record 2:31½)

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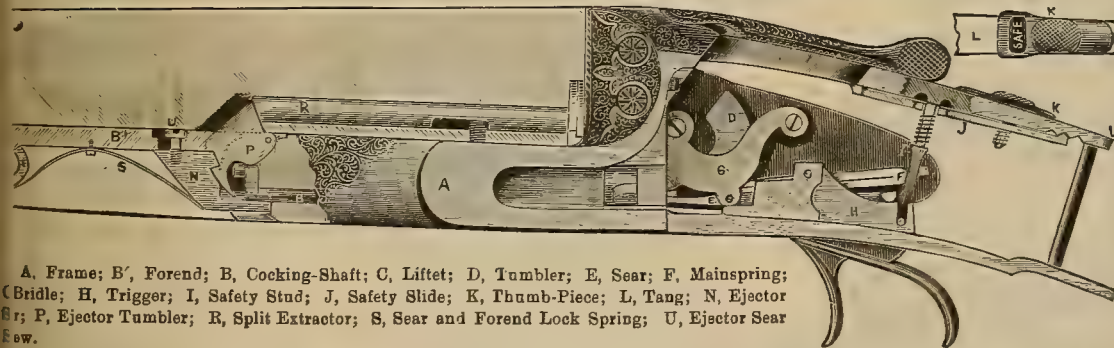
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Screw.

The above Cut (partly in section), with the Left-hand Lock removed, shows the Cocking and
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which is in every way as reliable and positive in its action as our regular hammerless gun. A good automatic ejector gun must be simple,
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We use the same reliable patent mechanism which has always been a prominent feature of our hammerless gun, and adding but five parts
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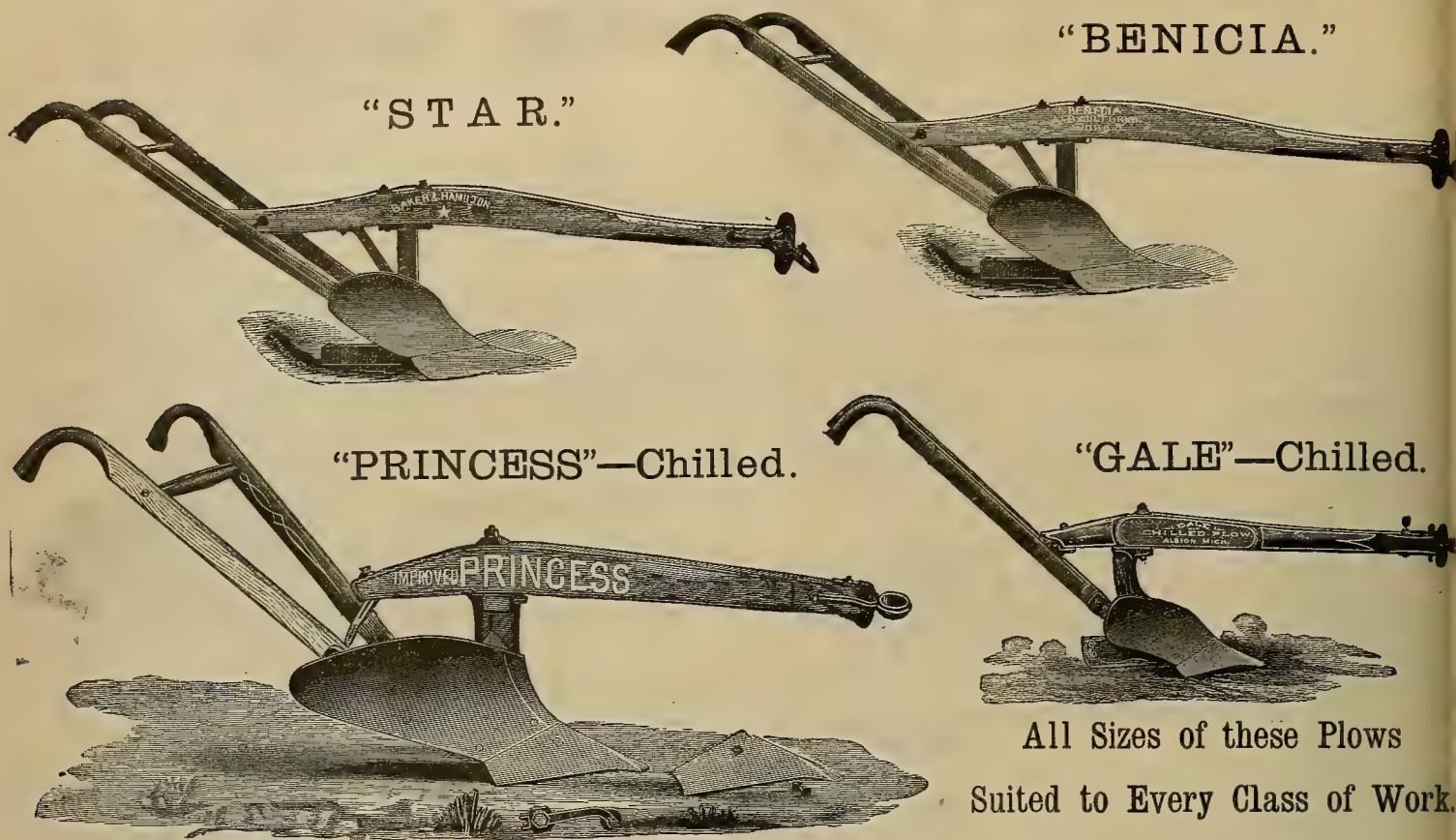
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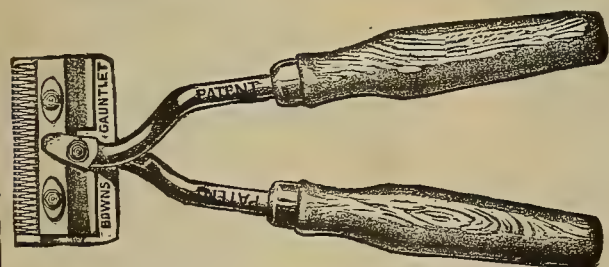
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The **SOUTHER FARM RASP** is now in regular use at Palo Alto, Senator Stanford's celebrated Stock Farm, where it is doing beautiful work. We refer by permission to **MR. CHAS. MARVIN**, Superintendent and Trainer.

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Examine closely a foot leveled
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does the work, and you will be
thoroughly convinced of the merits
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This Opening clears the Frog, allowing both heels and
the toe to be perfectly leveled without
touching the Frog.

Handle opening.

THIS END DOWN.

SOUTHER FARM PAT. APRIL 14, 1891 (K.F.)

NO FOOT.

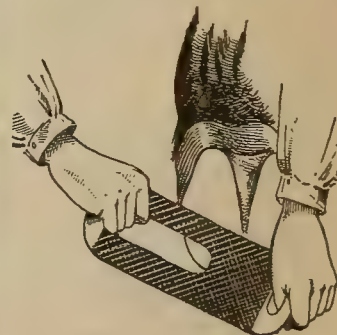
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This rasp does what no other tool can do—it puts a perfect level bearing on the surface of the horse's hoof, which permits the shoe to press evenly on every part. The uneven pressure causes most forms of foot lameness in horses.

Any sensible man can do a more perfect job with this rasp than an expert can do with the common rasp. The Souther Farm Rasp has almost double the cutting surface of the common rasp, and will wear just so much longer. A \$2 man can do better work with it than a \$4 man with the common rasp.

DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work of leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

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7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumney, Sacramento.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:25 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga.	8:15 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	El Verano and Santa Rosa.	8:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	10:45 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	12:15 A.M.
12:00 M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
5:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	12:15 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano & Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Benicia, Vacaville, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	8:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	1:15 P.M.
6:00 P.M.	Ogden Route Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	11:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	7:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Atlantic Express, Portland, Marysville, Redding, Menlo, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.		
7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
8:45 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	11:20 A.M.
4:45 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos.	9:5 A.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)		
7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Fajardo, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:10 P.M.
10:57 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:10 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations.	10:48 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose and principal Way Stations.	10:03 A.M.
4:15 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:06 A.M.
5:15 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations.	6:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations.	7:30 A.M.

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11:20 A.M.	5:00 P.M.	7:25 P.M.	6:10 P.M.
3:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.	8:50 A.M.
5:00 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	6:05 P.M.	6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.	8:50 A.M.
9:20 A.M.	9:30 A.M.	6:05 P.M.	10:30 A.M.
11:20 A.M.	5:00 P.M.	7:25 P.M.	6:10 P.M.
3:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.	8:50 A.M.
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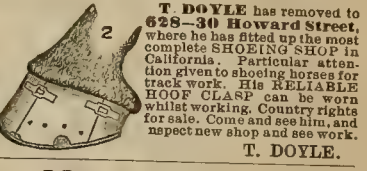
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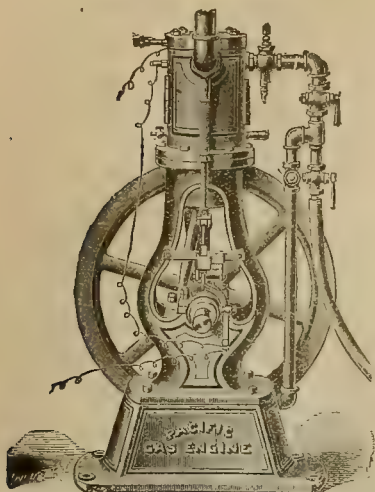
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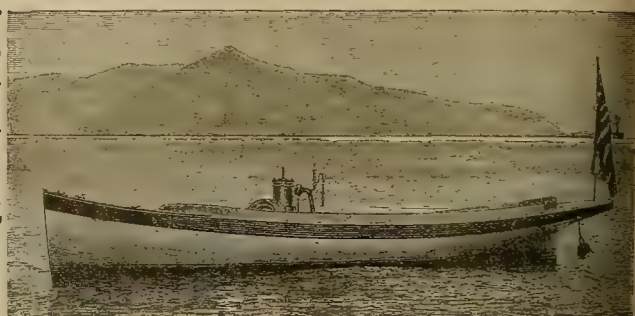
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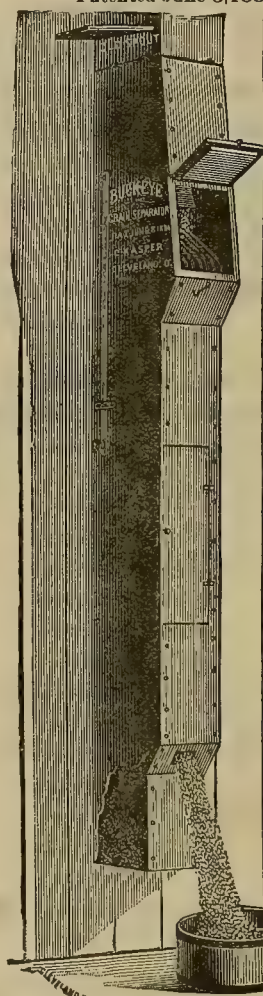
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 21.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOV. 21, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
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Experiences of a Popular Man in the Capacity of Presiding Judge.

Some of the Kicks That Were Registered.—Sound Advice Given the Members of the Association by the Retiring Official.

[Written for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN]

IT WAS a beautiful day in September, right in the middle of that bonnie month, when the corn was waving, gentle Annie, and the horses on the various race tracks of the glorious State in which I resided were faster than bullets and kicking all former records into smithereens. I didn't have much to do on the particular afternoon of the day to which I alluded at the beginning, so the

ees out at Recreation Park would catch me just as fast as any old buggy horse would take me to the track. I hitched the flyer and looked at my watch. It lacked about half an

hour of the time set for the first race, so I thought I would

up and see how the pools were selling. I hadn't got around the corner of the grand stand before one of the local racing

sociation's chief officials came up, red in the face and

cautious, and clutching me by the arm, said, as soon as he

ould get his breath:

"You're just the man I wanted to see, Major. Colonel

urbon has been taken down sick, and we want you to be

of the judges to-day."

"But I don't know anything about the rules, and ain't

job of a horseman, anyhow."

"That don't matter. You know as much as either of the

er judges, so don't let that bother you," said the official.

"But lots of money will be bet on these races to-day," said

"and there ought to be someone in the stand that under-

nds the rules thoroughly. I ain't sure whether I know a

t from a pace or a run."

"Oh, you're all right. You're popular, and the people will

flicked to death to see you officiating."

"All right, old boy," I said, laughingly, "if you can stand

can." Reaching the stand, I met my fellow-judges. One

s Jenkins, the millionaire horse breeder, about seventy-

years of age, the other a good-natured, easy-going young

of Banker Doolittle. The young man was just out of

lege, rich in his own right, drank champagne like water,

d threw money away like an East India nabob.

After hand-shaking all around, old Jenkins said:

"Major, I reckon you'd better be presiding judge. You're

a better voice than I have and know more about it than

has of us," nodding at young Doolittle.

"Great God," I said inwardly, "if they don't know any

re about this business than I, it's tough on the betting

ble and the fraternity in general."

However, I took the position after a little urging, and rang

bell for the horses to be got ready in the 2:30 class trot.

oked as if I had done this work all my life, and the horses

ok the positions they had drawn and commenced scoring.

ere were seven in the field and Voltaire was the favorite.

ere were several thousands of dollars bet in the mutuel

on the outcome of the first heat. One horse wouldn't

re up, so I yelled at his driver, Johnny Jones, that if he

in't come up with the rest next time I would let them go

ghow—this with a look on my face that plainly said: "I'll

ke you think I know something whether I do or not."

The next time Jones' horse came up pretty well, and see-

it was a pretty good start, I shouted, "Go!" so loudly

I was afraid I might wake the dead in a neighboring

cemetery. Tommy Smith, the popular driver, was yelling like mad going round the first turn. I suppose he was trying to make the favorite (a very nervous but fast horse) break. He succeeded, if that was his object, and took the lead with his own nag. Then a fellow came out of the bunch like a shot with his horse, and getting ahead a little over a length, crossed to the inside right ahead of Johnny Jones, who was obliged to pull up. "Who was it that crossed?" I asked of young Doolittle, who was watching them through a fine pair of field glasses.

"That was Johnson," said Doolittle. "He's a d—d good fellow, but a little tricky. Don't say anything about that crossing, Major, for he owns a big stable of horses and enters liberally in all of our stakes."

Now something (it was the favorite) in the rear commenced galloping. He was a hummer at that gait, sure, and passed everything in a twinkling before he broke into a trot again. I guess someone must have shouted again, for the horse went up in the air again, and he had to be pulled to a walk. Thompson then went up fast with the favorite, and he colored the leader, Johnson's horse, on the last turn. It was plain to be seen that he had the foot of the party, but Thompson allowed a couple of the others to hold their own down the stretch, and was not driving at anything like his best. The consequence was that the rank outsider, Trumps, came on and won the heat by half a length, driven out by the honest Jim Smith. The favorite was second and the second choice, Johnson's Not In It, third.

Immediately after the horses passed under the wire I said to my fellow-officials: "Gentlemen, Thompson didn't drive for that heat, and I am not going to see people robbed right before my eyes and not do anything. I am in favor of ruling him off the turf for two years for laying up that heat. What do you say?"

"We can't afford to do anything," said the millionaire, "for Thompson is one of the best drivers in the country, and besides he is driving for one of the mainstays of the association, Mr. Blauk."

"That's so," said young Doolittle. "We can't think of disciplining him. He's got lots of big friends outside of Blauk, too."

"What are you going to do about Johnston cutting off Jones with his horse?" asked I. "I hope you don't think I'm going to stand that."

"Oh, they all do that," said Jenkins, "and Johnson's an awful nice fellow."

Someone was now running up the stairs, and in a moment the owner of Out of Sight, the horse driven by Tucker, hove into view. He was very much excited, and as soon as he could pull himself together, said:

"Major, if my horse don't win this race I'll bring this case before the Board of Appeals. My horse had the pole, and he was only third when you sent them off. The rule is to score by the pole horse, and I ain't going to get the worst of it this way."

"D—n the pole horse! Your entry was well up when I said 'Go!' and I couldn't have given them a better start if I'd waited a week. Do you want the earth? Your horse, with the inside, had less ground to cover than the others, and yet you want the best of the send-off. You won't get the worst of it, but you shall not have the advantage either, if I can help it," I answered.

The owner went down the stairs mumbling that he would appeal the case if he didn't win. On the heels of Kicker No. 1 came another very mad man. It was the owner of the outsider, winner of the heat. He said at least a dozen of his friends had timed the heat in 2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$, while the timers had made it 2:28 flat. Therefore it was necessary for him to enter his horse in a faster class, where he had no show of winning. It was an outrage, and a poor man had no show in this country anyhow.

Tim Connolly came up next, and with a woe-begone look on his face, said: "Joodges, the bowl gang of drivers crowded me to the outside rail, where the thrack was soft as moosh and me harse niver got a chance for an openin'. They spread out across the thrack, and every one of the drivers knew I had me money on me harse and was out for the stuff. If yees 'ill please call their attention to their actions I'd be much obliged; but joodges I want yees to understand I'm no kicker!"

I couldn't do anything against the majority in the cases of Thompson and Johnson. The former, it was plain to be seen, had not driven for the heat, Johnson had deliberately crossed in order to make Jones pull up or have his sulky smashed, and here were a lot of kickers after me red-hot. Truly the life of a painstaking judge of a race is not a happy one. The favorite went out and captured the three next heats hands down, and Thompson laughed all over his face between every heat. Had he not got good odds against his money after losing the first heat and made a hog killing?

The irate owner of the pole-horse in the first heat and two or three others in the race appealed their cases to the powers that be, and I reckon they'll win, for I paid no particular attention to the pole horse. When I saw them in a good bunch I sent them off; that's all there was to it.

Things went on in pretty much the same way in the other races, and the big drivers and heavy owners did just about as they wished, with their friends in the majority in the judges' stand.

When the day's racing was over I resigned, and in doing so I said to the officers of the association, being prompted from what I had read in the leading turf journals and illustrated by my day's experience as a judge

"You need strict, competent men in the judges' stand—paid officials, who have been tried in the position and not found wanting in respect of fairness, firmness and foresight, edness. While this agitation has been in progress in the East for some time, two associations which makes a specialty of gallopers have tried the experiment with considerable success. I refer to the Gerfield Park Club and the St. Louis association. I believe any association that tries the experiment with a man of the caliber of Colonel M. Lewis Clark at the helm in the judges' stand cannot but profit by it.

It makes no difference what kind of racing is going on—running, pacing or trotting. Associations need a man to judge races who has the rules by heart, one who is quick to see anything crooked, and firm enough to punish the offender or offenders without delay. He must be a cool, careful man who has not an element of fear in his make-up. Another thing that I would be in favor of is an arrangement whereby all racing associations would secure these paid judges and shift them around—the Eastern men officiating in the West and the Western men in the East, for say a couple of seasons. The best man in the world cannot but form acquaintances in a section he resides in for a long time, and the longer he stays in the country the more he becomes attached to certain of the population. Being a horseman himself, he naturally associates with lovers of fast horses—breeders, trainers and owners—and he cannot but hope for the success of one or more of these men on the race track. If a judge stays in one part of the country a long time he has, as a matter of course, a great desire to see his friends win. Therefore a racing judge should be sent from one part of the United States to another (his home district being left out altogether) so often that he could form few ties and have little or no feeling in the matter while acting in his official capacity. This done, a judge would see everything in its correct light and be competent to judge of the merits or demerits of a case.

In a majority of cases, just as they were to-day, men are selected as judges who know little or nothing of the rules—"good fellows," though. There is Major Drum, Colonel

Bourbon and Judge Whisky, whose ha-has fly through the air right merrily after they have had four or five glasses of Pommery Sec under their belts. They mean well, but they are blind to the faults of every one generally after the first race. Where you don't have drinking judges you are likely to get hold of men who are entirely ignorant of the rules or those with too much admiration for some drivers or owners to see anything wrong, no matter what happens. The paid judge would discover any crooked work too quick, would observe the sudden changes in betting, etc., look into them and act at once. Another great evil is the selling of mutuels on heats. That should be stopped at once and for all time. Then the drivers could lay up heats to their hearts' content, and the public would not be robbed in broad daylight.

CICERO SIMS.

OF INTEREST TO ALL.

Ailments of the Horse and How to Prevent Them.

Birth, development and decay are constantly going on in the animal body, at all ages and in all conditions, but the relative progress and extent of each process varies according to the effects of influences brought to bear upon it by nutrition, climate, exercise, and by the age as regards the young, the adult and the old. In the young, birth or formation of new cell forming tissues is very rapid, and growth and development toward maturity, as regards size and strength, is also rapid, while decay, breaking down and excretion of effete cells is slow and limited in quantity. In the adult these two processes are about balanced, but in old age the relationship is reversed, formation of new cells is slow and limited in quantity, while decay is rapid, leading on to senility and finally death of the whole body. Nutrition we find has the greatest influence upon these processes. Proper food, well-cured, in sufficient quantities and fed at proper intervals, is conducive to rapid, vigorous growth to a large, strong individual of his species. While the reverse in the form of unsuitable, unwholesome and badly cured food, in insufficient quantity, is conducive to less extensive development, more rapid maturity and decay, and a stunted individual, predisposed to disease and premature old age will be the result.

The next most important influence on development is climate. Mild, equable weather gives opportunity for a continuance and uninterrupted growth, while rigorous, changeable weather interrupts nutrition and growth by the increased chemical activity going on in the form of combustion to maintain the animal heat. This process causes rapid changes and increased wear and tear of the system, giving rise to fatigue more or less great according to the amount of exposure; in other words, exposure to severe cold, chilling storms and sudden changes produces exhaustion, so that in the young animal the decay and breaking down of the old cells, the result of this increased combustion, is nearly if not quite as great as the formation of new; consequently a weanling exposed to the rigors of a Northern winter suffers an interruption or set-back in his growth between fall and spring not experienced by his more favored Southern cousin, so much so that other things being equal the Southern colt, in the spring, is at least four months ahead of the one raised in the North, and he has got such a start that the Northern colt can not catch up to him until both arrive at maturity, which the Southern colt does one year ahead of the Northern colt, the latter having lost four months' growth in each year for at least three years, and perhaps four. For this reason, as seen in the two extremes, the colt raised in the mild, balmy air of the South is as mature at four years of age as the colt raised in the rigorous North at five. Unlike the vegetable kingdom, the great heat of a few months of a Northern summer does not produce a growth sufficiently rapid to offset the long repose or torpor of the winter, but like the vegetable kingdom we find the body compact, tough, hardy, vigorous and active, but smaller than the animal growth in the more equable and milder climate of the South. Climate under ordinary circumstances affects nutrition very greatly in regard to the character of the food consumed during the different seasons. The colt raised in the South can get grass, Nature's only perfect food for the herbivora, nearly every month in the year, while the colt raised in the North has nothing but dry food for about five months every winter.

Exercise, last but not least, has its influence on development. Frequently repeated and long-continued use of a set of muscles induces growth both in size and strength by encouraging an increased local physiological activity, which means increased nutrition, a more rapid formation of strong, active cells, with less decay and excretion of debris. Want of exercise diminishes physiological activity, consequently induces slower growth, and gives rise to the formation of small, weak cells that are predisposed to early, rapid decay. Idleness induces the formation of fat, that of itself interferes with muscular growth and strength. As a result of these two conditions we get slim, weak, muscular development. This is well illustrated in the studious, quiet boy left to himself. He will grow up slim, delicate, hollow-chested and short-lived, while a strong, robust man could have been made of him by properly regulated athletic exercises while growing. The theory will hold equally good with the colt. If left to himself, with perfect freedom, he will come up fairly well, but unquestionably he can be improved by judicious enforced exercise. This will induce a more rapid, vigorous and larger growth than would otherwise be got, and a colt that will stand training for a yearling or two-year-old record will often be the result, while the confined or neglected colt will go all to pieces with a moderate amount of training, and is either sacrificed or is kept until more mature, with the hope that he will do something handsome then, but generally proves to be a disappointment.

In prescribing exercise for a young colt, there is an opportunity for a display of good judgment on the part of the breeder. The effect of too little is described above. The effect of too much is equally serious, if not more so, and is certainly easier to overdo it than to give too little. The proper method of exercising colts for speed and early maturity is to begin on the foal of two months. Halter-break and lead him up and down the field at his best trotting gait for ten minutes at a time twice a day without interruption. Keep him on the turf, and never continue the exercise long enough to tire him. Make the distance short, stopping to let him blow and rest a little every few minutes, but lengthen the distance and time from month to month. The ability to trot fast is unquestionably hereditary, and it is equally certain that that trait can be educated and augmented. A foal treated in this way is being educated to trot, and is having

his health, growth, strength and early maturity promoted at the same time. A foal left to himself will race and chase all over the field, and will get lots of exercise, but when given and regulated artificially will produce results far greater and quicker than by the natural process. The bones, ligaments, tendons and muscles acquire size and strength far ahead of their years, and when a generous allowance of nutritious food is given, and the colt is properly housed for shelter from cold and chilling storms, the chance of developing a phenomenon is greatly enhanced, and the danger of overdoing it is greatly lessened. But the colt left to himself till he is two years old, then taken up, broken, and put to severe training to get a record before he is three, will usually disappoint his owner. He is green, does not know what to do with his feet, hammers and bruises his legs, sprains his tendons, strains his ligaments; his joints puff, his legs fill, and perhaps he develops a ring-bone or spavin, or he will get sore shins, and his owner will wish him dead several times before he amounts to much. There is one means of salvation for a colt of this kind; let up on his work, begin again slowly after he has recovered, and practically go through the education and training prescribed for the foal, and give him lots of time to come to his speed. From many means of observation the writer has become convinced that most of the diseases of the feet and legs of young horses are due to rapid training, making them haul too much weight, speeding too long distances, insufficient patience on the part of the driver, and too heavy shoeing before they are gaited.—A. H. Barker, V. S., in Wallace's Monthly.

A Misunderstanding of Terms.

"I've had a great many queer experiences since I've been following the turf," remarked a well-known local horseman last night, says the Chicago Mail, "but I ran across something out at Hawthorne the other day that I think discounts them all."

"A green, gawky-looking chap, who apparently had not yet graduated from the farm, came to me with a letter of introduction from a friend of mine at Tuscola, who asked me to do what I could for the boy. The youngster explained that he had a little money in his inside pocket and a consuming desire to shine as a 'dead game sport' among his rural friends. He wanted to play the races, and came to me for a pointer or two. I was in a great hurry at the time, and I didn't feel like throwing away much leisure in breaking in the newcomer. So I simply said: 'Well, as you haven't very much cash I would advise you to play pretty carefully. If I were in your place I would bet rather light and put my money on the short horses. There you have the whole thing in a nutshell, and you can steer your own canoe just as well without any further instructions from me. Go slowly and play the short horses, and you'll find that your dollars stay with you longer than they may if you get excited and plunge too wildly.'"

"Well, the cash didn't come my way that day. Every thing I backed went wrong, and when the day closed, I was a good, round sum on the wrong side of the game and not in a very amiable mood in consequence. Just as I was about to leave the track somebody pulled my coat tails, and turning quickly, I met the smiling face of my rustic protégé. He was radiant—beaming—the happiest fellow you ever saw. 'Well, didn't you just everlasting slaughter 'em, eh?' he cried."

"Did you pull through all right?" I inquired, with a show of impatience, I'm afraid.

"I should say so. Never missed a shot all day. Look here. What do you think of that, eh?"

"And he flashed a big roll of bills before by eyes, which flew open very, very wide with astonishment."

"Whose tips did you play?" I inquired, nonchalantly.

"Why, yours."

"Mine!"

"Yes sir. Don't you remember? You told me to play the short horses."

"But I don't understand you," I insisted. "The shorts didn't take anything to-day. The favorites ran away with everything in sight."

"The dence they did!" he exclaimed. "Then I don't know anything about it, that's all. And my roll here seems to say that I put my money all right, too. Every dollar of it went up on the short horses I could find. Just as soon as I got your tip, I ran right over to the stables, found out which nags were going to start in the first race, looked the lot over carefully, picked out the shortest one, and put money on him. He was a winner. After that the cash came rolling in just as easy as stealing it. All I had to do was to size up the starters and back the littlest, shortest one in the lot. It's great, that system of yours, isn't it?"

A Breeders' Convention.

Ex-Mayor Van B. De Lashmunt is one of the twenty-eight directors of the National Trotting Horse Breeders' organization which recently bought out Mr. Wallace's registry business. Mr. De Lashmunt has never been able to attend any of their meetings, but wishes very much to do so, if his large private interests can be so arranged as to admit of his doing so. He says that the importance of concerted action on the part of North Pacific breeders cannot be overestimated. Upon the proper registration of horses, including a correct record of their ancestry, performance and progeny depends in a great degree their value. Mr. De Lashmunt says there are plenty of horses in this region that are entitled to registration, and would be if proper efforts were put forth.

Take Autocrat, for instance. Oregon and Washington are full of his progeny. The performances of Little Frank, 2:25½, makes him eligible to registration, and Mr. De Lashmunt estimates some 500 other animals. His case is similar to Pathfinder, who was registered through Mr. De Lashmunt's instrumentality.

The proposition is made and contended for that a sub-registry should be established here of the National Register Association. Records, pedigrees and histories of transfers could thus be substantiated by a sworn officer of the association, in many cases where a written certified copy of facts could not be sent East.

But the establishment of such an agency here, and the due recognition of North Pacific breeding interests can only be accomplished by a concentrated effort on the part of breeders. To this end a convention must be called. Every breeder in this section who has been approached with reference to the project, has declared himself unqualifiedly in favor of it. The fall race meeting proved to be an inopportune time for such a meeting. The quiet of the winter months is better. But it must not be put off till the January activity. Along about Christmas time would be good. Christmas falls this year on Friday. Probably Monday, December 28, would be as good a time as any.—Portland Oregonian.

Indigestion dies where NAPA SODA lives.

General Grant's Bet.

A well-known sporting man tells the following story to a Sporting World man:

One of the most interesting men I ever met in the judges' stand was General Grant. The popular impression of General Grant is that he was singularly reticent, but I found him to be pleasant and communicative.

I met him first when he was returning from his trip around the world. He had been through Mexico and stopped in New Orleans on his way home, and was the guest of Walter Fearn, who was Minister to Greece under President Cleveland.

As President of the Louisiana Jockey Club, I invited General Grant to come out and see our racing.

"The newspapers have been attacking me a great deal on account of my love for horses," said he, "and perhaps I had better act so." I told him he was no longer in office and that there could be no harm in going. He finally consented and was driven out to the track by Dr. Choppin, President of the Boston Club. I invited him up into the stand and he chatted very freely.

"Do you know," said the general, "that I never hear of racing that I do not recall my experience in New Orleans in 1844. At that time I was a young lieutenant stationed at St. Louis. I went down to New Orleans to visit James Hewitt, and one day I accepted an invitation to go out to the track and see a horse race."

"I do not remember the names of the horses that were running, nor do I recall the distance of the race. I only know that I was standing watching them when I saw one, a gray horse, about three hundred yards in front of the other."

"The excitement of the race overcame me, and I enthusiastically yelled out: 'I'll bet \$40 on the gray horse.' A gentleman standing beside me said quietly, 'I'll take that bet,' reached down to get my money, when he said in a courteous way, 'Your word is sufficient, sir.'"

"You can imagine my feelings when a few moments later my horse began to fall back and the other horses to move up. Presently the second horse pressed on the gray and won very easily. Then I felt in my pocket and found that all the money I had in the world was just \$40. I gave that to the gentleman who had won it, and went back to Mr. Hewitt's very much crestfallen."

"I was ashamed to tell Mr. Hewitt I had been such a fool as to lose my money on a horse race, and I knew nobody else from whom I could borrow, and I wanted to go back to St. Louis."

"One day I was walking along the wharf, wondering how I was ever going to get back home, when I saw the steamboat J. M. White unloading. I knew this was a boat plying between St. Louis and New Orleans, and a brilliant idea occurred to me. Why not see the captain, tell him my story and ask him to trust me for a passage."

"I at once went on board and asked for the captain. I was told he was in the barber shop and would be out in a few minutes. When the captain came in I said: 'Captain, I am Lieutenant Grant, and I want to get to St. Louis, where I am stationed. I have no money.'"

"I shall be delighted to have you, Lieutenant," replied the captain. "The boat leaves to-morrow at 5 o'clock; come aboard whenever you wish."

"I have never forgotten that race, and I have never forgotten Captain Swan's kindness."

Competent Judges.

Since we first began to agitate the question of securing competent judges, and advanced the suggestion that they be paid for their services, the trotting horse papers of the country have fallen in with the idea with a unanimity that is exceedingly gratifying to us for more than one reason. When we first presented our views on the important subject we were not certain that they would meet with the slightest approval at the hands of those who had made a study of the evils which have grown up under the volunteer judging system. They were heartily approved, however, by all trotting horse-men, breeders and owners so far as we have been able to learn, and no writer for any of the turf publications has so far seen fit to attack our position. There is another and greater source of satisfaction to us, however, and that is that the agitation begun by us in an humble way is apparently destined to bring about the reform so much desired and so absolutely necessary. That the breeders of the country, many of whom campaign their horses more or less, are interested and awake to the necessities of the case, is a good indication, and means that something will be done, says Western Resources. They can settle the matter to a great extent, and take it out of the realm of discussion by acting in no uncertain manner at their annual meetings, which will be held within the next few months. They can by resolution say to the various important circuits of the country "You must secure competent judges for your meetings of 1891, or we will not trot our horses on your tracks." The trotting associations of the country are as a rule in the hands of men who are willing to do the right thing, and they will not hesitate to adopt any just measures for the benefit of the men who make their meetings successful. We believe the day for paid judges has arrived, and nothing remains to be done except to decide upon the number to be employed. That can be easily and speedily settled. If the breeders so promptly there will be an immediate reform which will preclude the possibility of the thousands of complaints which have been made during the season now drawing to a close.

The blood of Pilot Jr. has a great influence in helping to form the American trotting horse, and although he himself is dead and the last of his produce will be dead in a few years his blood coming through his descendants in the second and third generations will be valued as highly as ever. The characteristics of the family were a great amount of nerve-force, quick, trappy, trotting action, coupled with iron constitutions which made it admirably adapted to cross on families that were deficient in those qualities, although no one particular family can be picked out as one with which its blood blended more successfully than others, for in nearly all cases where Pilot Jr. blood was mixed with that of other families the result was something that in the way of speed equaled, if it did not surpass anything previously produced by those families. Harold's fastest performer was out of a daughter of Pilot Jr.; Dictator's fastest performer was from a daughter of Pilot Jr.; a daughter of Pilot Jr. produced the fastest of the Champion family; the fastest entire son and the greatest producing son of Mambrino Pilot were out of a Pilot Jr. mare; Belmont's greatest son is out of a Pilot Jr. mare; Happy Medium's greatest son is out of a Pilot Jr. mare, and these instances could be multiplied were it necessary. The trotting horse may continue to be bred for hundreds of years but the name of Pilot Jr. will occupy a prominent place in its history linked with those of Mambrino Chief and other foundation sires.

SALVATOR AND FIRENZI.

A Glimpse of What Is to be Seen at Rancho Del Paso.

Of J. B. Haggin's Rancho del Paso a writer in the Sacramento News had the following to say recently:

Without doubt, this is the largest and most noted breeding farm on earth. It was a rare pleasure to become personally acquainted with Salvator, the king of runners and conqueror of Tenny.

It was more than gratifying to meet Firenzi, the peerless queen of the turf, who had won so many races that the handicappers tried to break her back with extra weights.

These noble animals are housed within a stone's throw of each other, and though they are both in their prime, it is doubtful if either will ever be seen on a race course again. Mr. Haggin has his own peculiar ideas of management, and when he decides to retire a horse that settles it. This was shown during the last State Fair. The directors of the State Agricultural Society telegraphed to Europe, suggesting that the people would like to see Salvator gallop around this track, that it would be a big drawing card, and would be a gratification to all concerned. The wire brought back the reply: "Let him stay in the barn."

Members of the Blood Horse Association of San Francisco are hoping to get Firenzi for some kind of a go over their track before Christmas, but at present there appears to be little prospect for realization of this desire.

Firenzi will be bred to Salvator next spring. Just think what their progeny ought to be. It is hard to estimate what such a colt would bring, even as a yearling.

When John Mackay returned the other day, he brought back with him two old mares that have in their time attracted much attention. They are none other than Salina, the dam of Salvator, and Florida, the dam of Firenzi.

It is plain to see that a touch of sentiment had to do with the purchases, for there is no lack of brood mares on the Rancho del Paso. It is within the scope of probability that this gentle feeling has its home in the big heart of Mr. Mackay, for he remarked: "I couldn't bear the thought of having these old girls taking the chances of backing up to those Eastern blizzards after the butcher boys had got through with them."

Salina, who is 25 years old, is with foal by Tremont. Florida will be supplied with an appropriate mate in due time. Both are assured of esse, comfort and boiled barley in their declining years on "The Grant," which pleasant resting-place they will never leave until they are translated to the last home of good mares who have done their duty in the world and have left records of which any matron might be proud.

Knight Wilkes is another promising performer who came home with Mr. Mackay, and will interest fanciers of trotters. He is an in bred Wilkes, with all the excellencies to which his blood entitles him.

The Belmont mares were also brought back with the last lot, and horsemen talk of big figures for their colts.

Midlothian is a beautiful stallion that is greatly cherished. He was picked up at auction in New York for \$1,000, and \$10,000 wouldn't buy him to-day. All his get have shown uncommon speed as gallopers.

At every turn, in every stable, in every paddock, there are noted horses and mares, enough to fill a page with a mere catalogue, but most of them are already known to local fame. The colts number more than a thousand, and represent every class, style and strain of high-bred stock.

Antiquity of Horse-Racing.

The antiquity of horse-racing is greater than many persons suppose, says an exchange. Trotting races are of comparatively recent date—recent when compared with running races. The first trotting race of which there is any authentic account took place in New England somewhere about the beginning of the century. The time made in these races was between three minutes and two minutes and forty seconds. Englishmen contend that the first trotting races ever inaugurated took place in the Norfolk district of England, and boast that the American trotter is descended from the Norfolk trotter, pointing with considerable pride to the fact that Bel-founder, the sire of the Charles Kent mare, was imported from the Norfolk district, and that he has as much claim to the title of "founder of the family" as Messenger. This claim is in part just, if either Messenger or Belfounder is to be considered the fountain-head of trotting speed in this country. It is true that Belfounder sired the dam of the mighty Hambletonian, but Messenger was before Belfounder, and there were a few—very few—trotters, or rather, horses with pronounced trotting action, between Belfounder and Messenger, that traced their origin to the latter. England can justly lay claim to one trotter, Marshland Shales. This horse trotted twenty miles within an hour. He was contemporaneous with Messenger, and none of his produce, so far as known, ever came to this country. If the turf reports of the first years of the century can be relied upon, Marshland Shales could trot in about 2:45, an amount of speed at he trotting gait which might well occasion wonder in those early days. That there were horses in the Norfolk district of England with pronounced trotting action we have reason to doubt. The American trotter of to-day, however, is the result of American genius. He is the creation and success of scientific experiment. He is the embodiment of the unalterable principle that like begets like. He is a fixed type, produced by the application and adaptation of natural law and principle of heredity.

The antiquity of horse-racing, however, deals with the runner, or what is popularly known as the thoroughbred. It has frequently been given out that the first authenticated running races took place somewhere in the neighborhood of 734. This is an error, although prior to that time races were not periodical. To find the date of the first regularly announced and genuine race-horse one must go back to the days of the "Savior" sovereign, William IV. As to racing, the earliest date is during the reign of Richard II., when that monarch engaged personally in a race with the 4th Earl of Arundel. King Richard was defeated, and afterward purchased the horse of his rival, paying therefor £4,000, as appears by a writ of Privy Seal, dated April 15, 1378. Queen Elizabeth was a patron of the turf, and during her reign the great racing center of England was at Croyden, where the queen maintained "royal stands." Whenever she attended the "sport of kings" she was accompanied by the high officers of state and the occupants of the episcopal palaces.

James I., whom Charles Dickens doomed to eternal notoriety in Child's History of England, erected a palace at Newmarket as a sort of royal shrine of racing; this existed until 1831. William III., the "pious," "glorious" and "immortal" memory, maintained a large racing establishment,

bred largely, "plunged" heavily, and rode his own horses. One of Queen Anne's horses won a gold cup at York on the very day the Queen died. The Queen was the royal founder of the Ascot race meeting. The first mention of this famous course occurs in the accounts of the Master of the Horse for the year 1712, in which there is a charge of £1 1s. 6d., "paid to Mr. John Grape for engraving the articles for her Majesty's Plate, run for at Ascot Common." Fortunately the advertisement of this meeting is at hand. A copy verbatim from the original as published at the time: "Her Majesty's Plate of 100 Guineas will be run for round the new heath on Ascot Common, near Windsor, on Tuesday, the 7th of August next, by any horse, mare or gelding, being no more than six years old Grass before, as must be certified under the hand of the breeder, carrying twelve stone; three heats; to be entered the last day of July at Mr. Hancock's Fern Hall, near the Starting Post." The same advertisement sets forth that the meeting was continued two days. This meeting was graced by the presence of the Queen, and the horses of Lord Royalton, Lord Craven and Sir William Goreing ran. From this time forward horse-racing at Ascot introduced what may be termed the racing era in England. The "fixture" proper was supplemented by other meetings in quick succession, not only at Ascot, but at various other places throughout the kingdom. The most enthusiastic horse-racing sovereign of England was George IV. His career on the turf has been made notorious by writer after writer. His character as a turfite has been picked, so that the person of the king is lost in the presence of the unprincipled blackleg. In 1817, by an act, the race-course at Ascot Heath and the proper avenues thereto were directed to be kept and continued as a race course for the public use at all times.

Such in brief is the history of the inauguration of horse-racing in England. Her present Majesty frequently attended Ascot races prior to the death of the Prince Consort.

It is doubtful if any other form of horse-racing will ever monopolize the turf in England. It is a part of the English national life as the Establishment is part of the British constitution. An effort is being made, however, to introduce the American trotter and to establish trotting as a national sport on the sound basis as carried on in this country.

The National Trotting Union of Great Britain has been formed, and races have been given in the vicinity of London and Manchester. Many Englishmen have taken to breeding the trotter, and several American trotting stallions have been imported. There is a widespread interest in the great American production, which is increasing. Some years ago the writer attended several of the race meetings in England, and among his acquaintances the desire was frequently expressed for the permanent establishment of the American institution in England.

Equine "Fiends."

We have on the plains of Texas and New Mexico what might appropriately be called natural opium joints, where horses and mules metaphorically "hit the pipe and become regular fiends," said a former Texas ranchman. "As a matter of fact, there is no opium or any pipe, but no joint ever offered better facilities for its habitude to become moral and physical wrecks than certain localities on the plains do to the horses and mules which are there exposed to the temptation of the loco weed. Now, a good many plainmen ridicule the idea that the loco weed leads horses and mules astray and soon makes wrecks of them, and I have heard men say they have known their horses to pasture regularly on what they call the weed and thrive on it. If that is so, the loco weed of California is not the same as the loco weed of Texas and New Mexico. The California loco is what we call the rattle weed, I guess, because it has a pod with seeds that make a noise in the wind like a live rattlesnake, says a writer in the Horse World. Some people out there call it the vegetable rattlesnake and declare that its juice is deadly poison. Now the loco weed of Texas and Mexico is different, and I never knew a horse or a mule to go away with it except in the winter time. It has a light green, bushy growth, and will have its fresh-looking leaves above the snow when no other vegetation looks so tempting, and it is then the unsuspecting animals are beguiled by them.

After a horse or mule has taken his first crop of loco he will give everything else the go-by to get more of it and soon becomes a confirmed loco eater. No opium fiend ever longed for or sought more patiently for his pipe than a horse or mule will seek for the fatal loco bunches. If the animals cannot obtain the plant, they will fall into a state of abject nervous collapse. They see things as the drunkard suffering from delirium tremens sees things. They will plunge and rear and tremble at imaginary things and become utterly unmanageable and irresponsible. A few leaves of loco will restore them to placidity so far as their nervous system is concerned, but they gradually lose in physical vigor and intelligence, until, at the end of two or three months, they are virtually imbeciles and physical wrecks. They become thin and die in evident delirium. Many an excellent horse of the best breeding and previous irreproachable reputation as a herdsman's aid have I known to be led to ruin by the insidious loco weed and die as pitiable a wreck as any human being who ever fell a victim to the fascinations of opium."

Warts and Tumors.

The eyelids form a favorite site for tumors, and above all, warts, which consist in a simple diseased outgrowth (hyper-trophy) of the surface layers of the skin. If small, these may be snipped off with scissors, or tied around the neck with a stout waxed thread and left to drop off, the destruction being completed, if necessary, by the daily application of a piece of sulphate of copper (blue vitrol), until any unhealthy material has been removed. If more widely spread, the wart may still be clipped off with curved scissors or knife and the caustic thoroughly applied day by day.

A bleeding wart or erectile tumor is more liable to bleed, and is best removed by constricting its neck with the waxed cord or rubber band, or if too broad for this may be transfixed through its base by a needle armed with a double thread, which is then to be cut in two and tied around the two portions of the neck of the tumor. If still broader, the armed needle may be carried through the base of the tumor at regular intervals, so that the whole may be tied in moderate-sized sections. In grey and white horses black pigmented tumors (melanotic) are common on the black portions of the skin, such as the eyelids, and are to be removed by scissors or knife, according to size. In the horse these do not usually tend to recur when thoroughly removed, but at times they prove cancerous (as the rule in man), and then they tend to reappear in the same site or in internal organs with it, may be, fatal effect.

Encysted, honey-like (melicerous), sebaceous and fibrous tumors of the lids all require removal with the knife. Diseases of the Horse.

THE SUCCESSFUL TRAINER.

Counsel to be Followed and Errors to be Avoided in Training and Driving.

The great science of breeding and training the trotter is so much better understood now than formerly that many think they have fully mastered it. Though there have been such great advances made, yet it is a sad fact, there are far too many horses trained for trotters that cannot be, and there are also too many trainers and drivers that are unfit and incompetent in every way for the profession they follow. Some horses are born trotters, and they have so strong a constitution that they stand a large amount of abuse and hard treatment, and yet make a good showing. It was so with Lady Suffolk. Sometimes it happens that one that has no capacity or understanding as a trainer or driver gets hold of a trotter like Lady Suffolk, able to bear all the abuse and hardship that is put upon them, and by their own individual greatness win good races and enter the 2:30 list. This greatly sets the driver and trainer up in his own eyes, and in others too. It is well to keep track of these drivers and see what luck they have with other horses they may handle. When a horse sires a number that enter the 2:30 list it is understood that he is a potent sire of trotters, and, too, when a driver wins a number of races with one horse or several it is conceded that he has a capacity for making his horses win.

If all the trotters were born trotters, as it was with Ethan Allen, then it would be a pleasure to drive and handle them, as it would not take much brain work and patience to develop them, says Clark's Horse Review. Some horses that have the right breeding and shape will not trot fast at first, and the trainer may exhaust his skill and patience in learning the trouble and the remedy. The great Generals and detectives are thinkers, and it is so with the great drivers. They have to do a great deal of thinking in bringing out the trotters in the shape they do. The following cases are given to show what has been done and can be done again:

First—A five-year-old gelding of the right breeding and shape was put in training. He had a very pretty 4:00 gait and the disposition to trot fast, yet the trainer, in eight weeks' driving, could not get him to increase his speed. It was evident he did not stride enough, and, as an experiment, twelve-ounce tips were put onto his hind feet, and in a week's time he was able to trot better than 3:00 and was soon sold for a good price.

Second—A gelding of the right breeding and shape for a trotter that could show fast at times was put in training, but he would hit himself and then he was afraid to trot fast. He inclined to pace a little, scalped, and the heels of his hind feet being low, it caused him to grab his quarters. The weights did not do well on him, and they were left off. His fore shoes were made thinner at the toes and beveled, a bar of steel was wedged across the heels of the shoes, which raised his heels half an inch, and he was allowed to go bare-foot behind. The result was he did not scalp or cut his quarters, and it caused him to trot fearlessly and fast. It is well to know that what may do well in one case will not in all. The skillful physician does not give the same medicine to all for the same disease.

The center check, first called the Kimball Jackson check, caused the horse Kimball Jackson to win a great race, which it would not have done if he had not worn it, as it kept his nose out. Yet this check is used on far too many horses. No horse should wear it unless it is evident he needs it, and he should wear it as little as possible, and it should be dispensed with as soon as can be. Many a fine promising horse has been ruined wearing it that never should have had it put on. The check at times is very valuable, as it is a great brake and lever to have in controlling and managing high-spirited, unruly and vicious horses, and if used only when needed it should always be at hand, but the cruel abuse that a great many of the horses have to endure in wearing it when not needed would seem to say, banish the check. It is understood that most horses trot, or can be controlled better in a race with the check, but let any one of observation and feeling watch a number of horses scoring for the word, with their heads drawn up to the highest notch by the cruel over-drawn check; see the great amount of weight that comes over the top of the head; see them score so a number of times, and when the race is done see the skin wear off under the tail, all raw and bloody, by the crupper sustaining so much weight from the horse bearing on the check, and if it is not cruelty to animals we do not know what is.

It is a pleasure to see some drivers exercise their horses; there is such a good understanding between driver and horse. The horse is ready and goes just as he is asked, and if he makes a break on account of a bad place in the track, or a misstep, he knows he is not to be punished, but carefully taken back. The careful driver knows that, as a general rule, when the horse does not go right, there is some good cause for it, and will not abuse and punish the horse, but will try and learn the cause. If horses could speak at times and tell the trouble, what a blessing it would be. One feels pained, and angered too, at seeing some drive their horses, as they drive them more than twice the distance or speed they should, and when the horse from exhaustion tires and breaks, he is punished and abused. Such drivers should be sent to the work-house for cruelty to animals.

Thirty years ago many thought the more driving the trotter had and the greater amount of weight and muscle put onto the month, the faster he could be made to go. They broke down fast under such treatment. This is the way that the driver trained that stands quite high now as a trainer and driver. The horses at first would go quite well, but in two or three weeks he had driven the courage and life out of them. There should be a perfect understanding between the horse and driver, the trotter should have all confidence in his driver, and he will have if the driver is always reasonable and just with him. It is understood that the trotter to win must be in the best condition at the start. Now, as the trotter must be all right at the start, so must the driver. He must be as fresh and strong physically and mentally as it is understood his horse is. Many a horse has been beaten by his driver not being in proper condition, physically and mentally, to drive him in the race. There is much sympathy between the driver and trotter, and if the driver is weak the horse will feel it, and if the driver gets nervous and excited the horse is sure to get likewise. But on the other hand, if the driver is strong and cool he will give, as it were, something of his strength and spirit to his horse, that will cause him to do wonders. In the great race between George M. Patchen and Ethan Allen, May 16, 1860, when Patchen dethroned Ethan, it is possible that Ethan would have won had he had a driver of the determined spirit and will to win as it was with Patchen's driver. Driver and horse must both be in sympathy to accomplish much in the latter education or win in a race.

TURF AND TRACK.

California trotters hold all records worth having.

Bell Bird, yearling trotting champion, record 2:26½.

Arion, two-year-old trotting champion, record 2:10½.

Sunol, three-year old trotting champion, record 2:10½.

Sunol, four-year-old trotting champion, record 2:10½.

Sunol, five-year-old trotting champion, record 2:08½.

Sunol, Queen of the Trotting Turf, best of record, 2:08½.

Palo Alto, King of the Trotting Turf, record 2:08½.

Nutwood has seventeen new producing sons to date.

Ball Bird has been suffering from an attack of distemper.

Ed. Lavery is now installed as trainer at the Cook Stock Farm.

Chorus of horsemen. "Allerton, the King is dead! Long live the King!"

Direct, King of the Pacers, record 2:06 against the watch: in a race, 2:08.

If Direct was hitched alongside of a runner he would go a mile in about 1:53.

Sunol, 2:08½; Palo Alto, 2:08½; Arion, 2:10½ at two years: average speed, 2:09½.

King Direct, pacing record 2:06! California is proud of you. Keep your eye on Arion.

Scott McCoy thinks he can drive Re-Election, by Electioneer, in 2:20 next season.

Last Saturday James Dustin sold his bay colt, Fitzsimmons, by Dexter Pyne for \$1500.

Round and round the California trotters go, and nobody knows where they're going to stop.

A number of excellent trainers are looking for work. See their advertisements in our columns.

Director now has four 2:20 trotters to his credit, Guide, 2:16½, being the last addition to his list.

George Starr has been a very sick man, but is coming around again fast, we are happy to state.

Mambrino Patchen 58 sired fourteen trotters and no pacers, and the dams of forty trotters and no pacers.

Catalogues for stock farms carefully and accurately compiled at this office. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Jack, 2:12½, will be wintered by Budd Doble and campaigned next season. He will be nine years old.

Hambletonian 10 sired forty-one trotters and no pacers, and the dams of seventy-two trotters and no pacers.

Alcazar has another in the list. F. P. Lowell's stallion Kafir made a record of 2:30 last Monday at Stockton.

John Splan has gone into the prophet business far enough to predict that Direct will pace a mile in two minutes.

Harry Agnew is building a race track on his stock farm. Next year he will surprise the talent with his youngsters.

The one, two, three, four and five-year-old world's trotting records, are faster than the pacing records of similar ages.

Two more Sidneys in the list during the week. The wonderful yearling Frou Frou, 2:27, and Sibyl, 2:27½, both trotters.

Try your horse without blinders, and if he drives just as well, do him the kindness to leave them off entirely hereafter.

Joe Cerkel, of Suisun, Cal., has refused \$500 for a fine-looking thoroughbred colt by Dick Taylor, dam Ruth, by Lodi.

Eight of every ten men timed Palo Alto last Tuesday below 2:09½. Not one person on the grounds made it over that notch.

Nelson paid \$200 for his great stallion, and now holds him at \$125,000. He is worth the money as stallions sell now-a-days.

Have you some colts to break this winter? Take your time to it. Do it kindly. Do not break a good colt into a vicious horse.

L. H. McIntosh, of Chico, has a very promising filly by Election that is going to prove a 2:30 performer as a two-year-old.

A Tennessee saddle pony that can trot in four minutes, and fourteen hands high, is the latest arrival. He is a "dandy."

Three yearlings have trotted a mile below 2:30 in California this season—Bell Bird, 2:26½; Frou Frou, 2:27, and Athedon, 2:29½.

Lord Alington has the proud distinction of having bred the two most costly thoroughbreds in the world, St. Blaise and Common.

Orrin A. Hickok has his string of fast ones at the Bay District track. His example will soon be followed by other well-known trainers.

J. B. Cole's fine Antevolo stallion, Jay-Bee-See, is not dead, we are happy to say. He is as well as the most sanguine of horsemen could wish him.

Mambrino Patchen has four of his get to enter the list this year, which is twice as many as he has had during three years previously.

Advices from England state that a large farm has been purchased in Kent, on which the breeding of "American" horses will be conducted.

The well-known trainer, O. Smiley, left Portland, Oregon, last week for California with four trotters. Among them is Chas. Sitzer's S. S.

General Harrison, Mr. Asbury's fine horse, became tangled up in a harrow the other day, near Napa, Cal., and was badly injured. The animal had to be shot.

Voter, by Elect (son of Electioneer), out of the dam of Steve Whipple, 2:23, is growing strong and hearty, and will make a low mark next season at Stockton.

John E. Madden, of Lexington, Ky., has sold to John Trout, of Modus, Conn., a brown stallion, four years old, by Tilton Almont, dam by Electioneer, for \$2,200.

The Dawns are doing pretty well this season. Four have come into the list. Our Eastern exchanges give a son of Dawn, Oakhurst, credit for trotting a mile in 2:24½.

There is a yearling colt by Director, 2:17, out of Maud, 2:20, that has just been taken up and he paces eighths in seventeen seconds hitched to a heavy cart. He ought to be good.

The theoretical chap can give the practical one ten points and a beating in any branch of the horse business if he can only manage affairs so that he will not be called upon to perform.

Mary a yearling filly, by McCallamore, trotted a mile at Emporia, Kan., last week in 2:26½. This performance is the best on record this season for a yearling bred outside of California.

George Hall, of Suisun, met with quite a serious accident while exercising his horse on the race track one day last week. He was thrown from his cart and had his foot badly mashed.

It is asserted by a large number of horsemen that Frou-Frou is capable of defeating Bell Bird in a race. The daughter of Sidney acts like a veteran campaigner when brought out on the track.

D. M. Reavis, of Chico, has his stalls at his private track all filled, and most of the stalls at the Chico track contain young Blackbird colts belonging to him that are trotting exceedingly well.

It has always been claimed that the pacing gait was from two to five seconds faster than the trotting gait. We think Arion (two years, 2:10½) will show to the contrary before he is six years old.

There will be three days' racing at the Hanford race track beginning on the 26th. Entries will close on the 20th. There will be three races on Thursday, three on Friday and four on Saturday.

Wilfred Page's fine stallion, Eclectic, is a full brother to the great Arion, who, on Tuesday trotted a mile at Stockton in 2:10½. It is rumored that Mr. Page has been offered \$40,000 for his equine beauty.

Prompter has Creole, 2:20 (pacer), Apex, 2:26, Transit, 2:26½ and Actor, 2:29½ now to his credit, and is also sire of two dams, Olive, dam of Vigor, 2:23 (pacer), and of Smut, dam of Brilliantine (pacer).

There are four Electioneers at the Stockton track, and if Senator Stanford concludes to send them for records there will be just 101 of Electioneer's get to enter the "charmed circle." Let us hope they'll be sent.

Now is the time to order stallion cards and catalogues. To have them correct, apply to this office. We have the largest assortment of stallion cuts west of Chicago, and will take pleasure in giving estimates.

Major T. H. Griffin, of Santa Rosa, returned from a fortnight's sojourn in Los Angeles on Saturday, and expresses his intention of locating a stock farm there that will be second only to Palo Alto. Good!

Dr. Proctor has a suckling Dawn colt out of Ida (sire by Elmo) second dam Ida May Jr., dam of Lady Ellen, 2:28, that is considered by all who have seen it to be the fastest youngster ever seen in Sonoma County.

Abdul, the fine looking black stallion by the Grand Moor got a record of 2:28 at Stockton on Tuesday. Brenner, his driver, says he was full of trot and he believes he could clip a few more seconds off that record.

On November 6th, at Knoxville, Iowa, Joe Jefferson went to break the three-mile pacing record of 7:44, and succeeded in making a new mark of 7:33½. The horse is by Thomas Jefferson, and had a record of 2:19½.

The latest sensational pacer in Tennessee is by Tom Hal, out of a Blue Bull mare, and he has very appropriately been named Blue Hal. He is two years old, and reports say that the other day he went a mile in 2:17.

After the Terre Haute races the bills of fare all over the country were headed "Consomme Direct," but a little later it was "Consomme a la Hal Pointer," while the dessert contained "Direct pudding with brandy sauce."

Arthur Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, out of Gracie, by Arthurton, will go in the list next year. He has been ailing from a bad leg, which will be attended to by a veterinarian, and will be all right in a few months.

"Daredevil" Fitzpatrick has signed to ride for Dave Gideon during the racing season of 1892. His salary will be \$8,000, and Fitz agrees to get down to 118 pounds or under. He has been training the horses of D. W. Swigert.

There is a tract of land on the Coombs place that would make the finest site for a kite-shaped track in California. Some of the Napa people should be alive and agitate the subject of having it secured for this purpose.

We understand that the Stockton Association officials are surprised at the Palo Alto people not coming to the front with more alacrity to help the organization that has done so much for the premier stock farm of California.

Steve Whipple, 2:23, has entirely recovered from his illness, and is eating his daily feed of oats and hay at the Belloa Stock Farm, near Stockton. Mr. Needham has a record-breaker in Steve, and next year he will prove it.

F. P. Lowell, of Sacramento, has sold his fine stallion Don Marvin to his brother, who will stand him at his old place. His stallion Fal Rose he sold to a gentleman named Cook; both of these young stallions are by Fallis.

Already we are receiving orders for stallion cards. Our reputation for accuracy and promptness is well known to all horsemen, and all our old customers are sending in their orders the same as they have for the past seven years.

Valentine, Missouri's mammoth trotter, who weighs 1,500 pounds and who made a record of 2:20 in 1890, has lowered his mark to 2:17. He is by Westwood 2363, dam by American Clay, and is owned by D. L. Bourn, La Belle, Mo.

Welcome, by Arthur Wilkes, was one of the most promising two-year-olds in Chico, but met with a slight mishap—a stone bruise that necessitated his being laid up for the season. He will prove a great three-year-old next fall.

C. J. Hamlin says it is a suggestive fact that the fastest yearling, two-year-old, three-year-old, four-year-old, five-year-old, and that three fastest trotters living, Sunol, Maud S. and Nancy Hanks, do not carry a drop of Wilkes blood.

The two-year-old filly Belle Onward, 2:23, by St. Bel, dam by Onward, has been sold by F. M. Morton & Co. to Charles S. Rannels, Jacksonville, Ill., for \$5,000. She will be wintered there by John Hussey and bred to Allerton next season.

The rule admitting pacers in the new standard rules is already causing considerable discussion among the prominent horse breeders in the United States. The probabilities are that after one year's trial it will be obliterated from the records.

How would it do to breed the dam of Advertiser (three years, 2:16) to Arion (two years, 2:10½) and the dam of Arion to Advertiser? In either case it would be a combination of Electioneer, Nutwood and George Wilkes, the top notch of breeding.

George Barrett heads the list of winning jockeys in England with 115 firsts out of 556 mounts, Mornington Cannon coming second with 113 out of 502, and J. Watts third with 107 out of 435. Tom Cannon is credited with 20 wins out of 81 mounts.

"Snapper" Garrison, who has been doing but little talking in the last three months, said the other day that he was engaged by Marcus Daly for two years, and that he would accept no outside mounts except in stakes when the stable does not start one.

The trotting stallion by Lord Russell, out of Alice West and the six trotting mares by Belmont, and Lord Russell, that the Duke of Marlborough recently bought from A. J. Alexander, of Kentucky, were shipped to England from New York on October 21st.

Christian Schaurte of Dusseldorf, Germany, has bought from W. O. France of Lexington, the bay yearling colt by Red Wilkes out of Annie Patchen, dam of Gusto by Mambrino Patchen, and a yearling brother to Bonhomie, 2:25, by Red Wilkes, dam by Star Almont.

Gilbert Tompkins is meeting with wonderful success in the sale of his Southern Farm rasp and in the work of balancing the feet of trotting horses properly. The rasp is pronounced a splendid and most useful article by all who have used it and the sales have been phenomenally large.

Chas. Northrup, the well-known harness maker of Petaluma and Karl E. Meyer, the wide-awake insurance broker, had a match race at Petaluma last week. The former drove his gray Admiral gelding and Mr. Meyer drove his Dawn filly and beat the merry harness-maker by a nose.

Annie Lewis has finally won a race. This good-looking filly is on the improve, and ran consistently last Saturday at Oakland. Her second to Zildivar at the recent Blood Horse meeting showed that the daughter of Flood and Lady Evangeline was rounding into good racing form fast.

G. P. Bailey, of Letcher, Cal., has a young stallion that, with but one month's training trotted half a mile in 1:13. He is called Bay Chieftain, and is by Chieftain, out of a daughter of Tobie's Messenger; second dam, by Louson, he by Langford; third dam, by Williamson's Belmont.

The presence of Jos. Cairn Simpson was missed in the timers' stand when Palo Alto passed under the wire to receive the title of "King of the Turf," on Tuesday. Palo Alto never had a truer friend than he, nor a more enthusiastic believer in Palo Alto's great trotting powers and speed.

C. W. Williams has announced that at the trotting meeting to be held at Independence, Iowa, in August, 1892, he will offer the enormous sum of \$175,000, of which \$50,000 will be for the stallion race, in which he exports Stamboul, Nelson, Palo Alto, Pat Dowling, Delmarch, Allerton and Artell to enter.

Robert Rysdyk was shipped home from Independence last week. When he went his last mile he tore off a shoe and a quarter boot and also tore his hoof so that it is impracticable to start him again this fall, otherwise he would have been hitched with Allerton and started against the double team record.

A young thoroughbred mare, the property of Mrs. J. O. Richardson, was shot in the head and killed by hunters on her ranch near Sanger, Fresno County, Cal., recently. The mare was valued at \$350. If hunters can't tell geese from horses they had better spend their ammunition in a shooting gallery.

The runner Toana has a history. He was bought as a yearling the same time Salvador was sold. Both were bought by J. B. Haggin. Toana showed the best form in trials, but broke down and never carried the Rancho del Paso colors. He is by Longfellow, and is one of the fastest sprinters in training.

Out in California they start their world-beaters by the windmill. Near the Stockton track is located an old-fashioned Dutch wind-mill, and when the old wheel proclaims by its repose that a dead calm rests upon nature, Marvin brings out his prodigies and knocks out a few world's records.—American Trotter.

Arion's performances figured in quarters as follow show how the wonderful colt has been improving:

Sacramento, Sept. 19.....	36	1:11	1:46½	2:24
Stockton, Oct. 6.....	34½	1:18	1:42½	2:16½
Stockton, Oct. 21.....	34½	1:07	1:41½	2:14½
Stockton, Nov. 10.....	33½	1:04½	1:38	2:10½

A Biddesford, Me., Frenchman, who takes great interest in turf matters, has a horse which he regards as a second Arion, and in describing the merits of the animal the other day he became somewhat mixed. Said he: "You take this horse, give him one quart of hay and one armful of oats, and then if you can't drive him in half-past three, why, I give you to him."

The Algeria Stud, the property of the late William L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., will be sold at Tattersalls. The stock comprises the famous French stallion, Rayon d'Or, sire of Tenney, Tea Tray, Virge d'Or and other famous racehorses, and for which Mr. Scott paid \$40,000, and eighty-three high-bred brood mares, forty six weanlings and a large number of yearlings.

One of the most unique scarfpins that we have seen is worn by a well-known horseman; it is nothing more than a horsehoe nail set on a pin. On the flat side of the head a diamond was neatly set in; underneath were the figures, 2:08 $\frac{1}{2}$. The nail was one that was used in shoeing the "Queen of the Trotting Turf," Sunol, when she made her record.

Joe Jefferson, by Thomas Jefferson, was, on the 13th inst., at the Iowa Driving Park, driven by his owner, A. L. Hardy, against the world's four-mile pacing record, 10:34 $\frac{1}{2}$, which he lowered to 10:10. The former record was made by Longfellow at San Francisco in 1869. Joe Jefferson's last mile was in 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$. He now holds the three and four-mile pacing record.

The assessors of Westchester county, New York, have concluded that Morris Park track and its buildings are worth \$3,000,000, and have assessed J. A. Morris with taxes for the sum of \$270,000. He has appealed to the courts to reduce the amount, and sets forth in his statement the fact that the entire township had been previously assessed at a valuation of only \$2,800,000.

Never call a horse a quitter until he has had at least two seasons' handling by a thoroughly competent trainer. It often happens that a horse can trot so fast as to exhaust himself before he has gone three-quarters of a mile, yet by careful conditioning for a season he has learned to carry his clip heat after heat. As a rule two years are required to bring a race horse to his best form.

If there are few good mares out in California, and Director has to be taken East to get some good matrons, as Mr. Williams' American Trotter claims, through an alleged correspondent, we must have some devilish good stallions in the land of gold. It makes our Eastern brethren mighty sick when they ruminate over the fact that California-bred horses hold all the records worth having.

The famous jockey Johnny Osborne has gone into retirement after a riding career of forty-five years. He won all his leading races in England, and was never even suspected of dishonorable conduct even in the evil days when owners and jockeys alike sought to amass fortunes by swindling the public. Such a record deserves and is to receive proper recognition from the leading horsemen of England.

The trotting mare, Ethel Y., 2:20, started at Independence last week against her record, and pulled up lame. It is supposed she fractured her leg, for after going to her stall she slid down, and after she got up it was found that her leg was broken. The mare is now suspended in a sling. She was bred by Mohican and was once owned by Supt. John Bradburn, of Village Farm, who gave her a record of 2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$.

If there is one thing that will make a horse-owner feel proud it is to know that one of his colts gets close to the championship mark. While at Fresno we predicted that G. J. Warlow's yearling, Athadon, would surely enter the 2:30 st., and last Saturday the prediction proved true, for the fine-looking youngster driven by Matt Dwyer trotted in 2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$, and thus takes rank as the third fastest yearling trotter on earth.

The dam of Director, 2:17, was Dolly (also dam of Thornhill, 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$, and Onward, 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$), by Mambrino Chief 11; and dam Fanny, by Ben Franklin, son of Bezack, a pacer, bred by Director, trotting record 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$, pacing record 05; dam Echora, trotting record 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$, by Echo 462, trotting record, 2:37 $\frac{1}{2}$; grandam by Jack Hawkins, thoroughbred, id Bezack, the pacing grandsire of Director's grandam, use Direct to be a pacer?

There seems to be a strange feeling of uneasiness among train turf journals regarding the wiping-out of records in California this year. We will not feel that way if all the records are lowered in the East. The trotting world is too all too ready to allow such foolish jealousies to arise. Let us rejoice when we see that the trotting horse industry is doing a paying business and the standard of excellence is owing better every year.

Monroe Salisbury's stable has added largely during the past season to California's horse fame, and has captured some \$30,000 in purses. In some respects it was most fortunate, as shortly after reaching the East all the animals were affected with pink-eye, and Margaret S. and ticket—the best known to fame at that time, and the main chance of the stable—continued out of condition and really fit to start during the entire circuit.

At a recent meeting of the Sonoma and Marin Agricultural Association at Pt. Arena, the reports showed the receipts of a year to be \$15,952.34 and the disbursements \$16,188.67, leaving \$236.33 excess of expenditures over receipts. The net indebtedness of the Association is \$6,480.99. The following directors were elected for the ensuing year: J. H. Tate, Asa Higgins, Robert Brown, James Burdell, T. C. Utan, E. W. Davis and H. Mescham.

A colt from Beautiful Bells and Electricity would have and it about as choice ancestry in the brood mare line as is possible to get. The colt's first dam, Beautiful Belle, the mother of six 2:30 trotters, besides Chimes, 2:30 $\frac{1}{2}$; and dam, Minnehaha, the dam of five 2:30 performers. The sire's side we have his dam, Midnight, dam of three one recorders average a trifle over 2:16; his sire's dam, Green Mountain Maid, with eight in the 2:30 list.

Among the stallions at Sacramento Berlin, the property of J. S. Beals, is one of the most valuable. He is by Reavis' skbird (2:22), dam Addie Lee, by Culver's Blackhawk; and dam Nancy, a fast and game trotter, whose pedigree been lost. He has a record of 2:32 in the seventh heat, trotted in 2:26, the last quarter at a 2:20 gait. He is the of Kate Ewing, 2:17; Thapain, 2:21, and is by the same as the world-renowned Vic H., 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$.

We are still working on the table of new 2:30 performers that are sired by California horses, and have had over one hundred and ninety names sent in, still there are a few more to be added; it must reach 212; that is the figure we have set as a total. Many of the lists of names sent in do not include the name of the dams. After the table is published we will deem it a favor if these blanks will be filled. We shall keep the type standing and make the corrections as fast as possible.

Part of every small horseman's education should be the names and location of the different parts of a horse's anatomy and the ability to discover anything wrong with him—to know by his mute signs when the saddle rubs, the girth pinches, the pit is too narrow, the nose-band or throat-latch too tight, when he picks up a stone in his hoof, etc., ad libitum. They are little things in themselves, but it would be safe to wager that one-half the people who ride don't know them.

Dr. J. S. Wintermute has left Portland, Oregon, for the East, and rumor has it that he will return with a stable of seasoned trotters to race in 1892 in the Washington-Oregon-Montana circuit. Such being the case, the doctor will have, including the young ones that will be to the front in 1892, quite as large a stable as any in the circuit. They will be in charge of Mr. James Hickey, the worthy and conscientious driver who has been with Stonyok for the past few years.

The Eastern-bred colt Monbars that was sent to California to beat Arion will look ridiculous when he first sets foot on the Stockton track. His limit in the East was 2:18, and if the Stockton track is no faster than the best east of the Rockies Monbars cannot be compared with the Californian youngster. Should Monbars be started at Stockton his performance will prove whether the Stockton track is faster than the Independence, the Richmond and the Terre Haute courses.—Enquirer, Buffalo.

Frank Morgan, the Portland, Or., horseman, has bought at private terms the stallion Wasco from his owner Mrs. C. A. Smith. Wasco is by Kisbar, who, through Democra, Pearl Fisher and Royal Kisbar, has been showing up so well this year. Kisbar is like many an other horse. He is unknown to fame until years after he is dead and gone. Rumor has it that Mr. Morgan has his eye on two big horse ranches not a thousand miles from Portland, and that he may soon transfer his interests there.

The recent performances of Palo Alto will cause no boom in half-and-half-bred trotters. The breeder who is in touch with the times wants an Arion in his every time.—Western Resources. Oh, I don't know. In the game of turf tennis, Senator Stanford may be said to have made a ten-strike. Palo Alto, 2:08 $\frac{1}{2}$. Oh me! oh my! Let me think a while. What will murder do now? If California trotters haven't Sullivanized their brethren east of the Rockies we don't want a cent! They're absolutely not in it!

Dr. J. P. H. Dunn, of Oakland, Cal., has sold to Gilbert Tompkins, of Southern Farm, San Leandro, Cal., the brown or black filly Sidita, foaled 1891, by Si net, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$, dam Fontania, by Antevolo, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$; second dam, Fontana (dam of Silas Skinner, 2:17, and Flora Belle, 2:23), by Almont 33; third dam, Fanny Williams (dam of Bay Chieftain, 2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$), by Abdallah 15; fourth dam, by Gaines' Denmark, etc. The price paid was \$1,500, and those who have seen the royally-bred filly think her a bargain at the figure named.

George Starr, the driver of Direct, is a Pennsylvanian by birth. He once worked for John Riley at Beacon Park and Allison, Mass., and took care of Belle Shackett. Starr is a trainer; he was always training himself and once entered in a six-day race at Madison Square Garden, but did not start. He has got a record pulling a sulky faster than any man in the country. He once hauled a sulky around the Beacon Park Course in 5:17. A hundred watches were held on him, and there is no doubt about the performance.

The Kentucky Racing Association of Lexington made an assignment to L. Strauss and G. Robinson for the benefit of its creditors on the 4th inst. Liabilities, \$62,000; assets, grounds and track, worth \$90,000 to \$100,000, and all the grounds available for city lots. The Association attempted to sell part or all of its property to the Kentucky Trotting Horse Association, but the sale was not made, and the assignment was decided upon. It is thought that private parties will buy the course and put it on a firmer basis.

The Hermitage Stock Farm at Nashville, Tenn., the home of Wedgewood, 2:19, will be represented in the Grand Circuit next year by one of the strongest stables on the turf. It will include that good 3-year-old Ponce de Leon, by Pancoast 2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$, out of Alvin 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$; Belle Archer 2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$, the best 4-year-old that ever appeared on an American track; the colt Bow Bells, a full brother of the champion yearling, Bill Bird 2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$; Candidate by Electioneer, Letitia by Ponce de Leon, and Wistful, Oakwood, Miss Kirkman and Queensware by Wedgewood.

W. S. Hobart, the San Francisco millionaire who has the grandest collection of brood-mares in America, visited T. C. Anglin's farm while in Kentucky on his hunt for high bred matrons, and offered the owner of Wilkes Boy \$15,000 for Kinora. This and a subsequent offer of \$20,000 was refused. Kinora is the dam of Constatine 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$. She is by Mambrino Patchen, out of Kitty Tranby by Mambrino Tranby, and her second dam is Betty Brown by Mambrino Patchen. Gerhard Lang had an option on Kinora two years ago for \$10,000.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Rockwood, the celebrated stallion, was sold to satisfy a chattel mortgage at Sheriff's sale in Salem, Oregon, on Tuesday, and the purchaser was State Printer Frank O. Baker. This fine animal, for which his owner, A. L. Hodson paid \$1600, was bid in for \$400. Rockwood was brought from Kentucky by Smith & Redmon, of Portland, in company with Kisbar, the renowned Hambletonian. One gratifying point in connection with Rockwood's sale is found in the fact that he will remain in Oregon, says the Oregonian. Rockwood is of a noble strain. He was sired by Fleetwood, by Happy Medium. Among his get are some grand horses. Rockwood is the sire of Lady Maid, whose record is 2:22; Nantilla, with a record of 2:32, and Blackwood, record 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$. Blackwood is the horse of which so much has been heard in the Northern States recently. He has made some very fast time and won some exciting races. Rockwood is just now beginning to show what he is. He has many good points—very many—and will be heard from through his colts in years to come.

Hambletonian 10, three-quarters, if not more, thoroughbred, sired forty-one trotters, of which fifteen were out of dams sired by American Star 14 nearly thoroughbred, no pacers, and the dams of forty-four trotters and no pacers. Mambrino Chief 11, at least half thoroughbred, sired five trotters and no pacers in the 2:30 list, from 2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$ down to 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$, and the dams of twenty-three trotters and no pacers.

Robert Bonner says he will give \$5,000 to see any horse within the next two years, trot a mile on a regulation track, such as Cleveland, in 2:05. Mr. Bonner will not have to pay as much as that. The gate man will take his dollar along with several other thousands of dollars like that very day, and if Mr. Bonner will possess his soul in patience he will see the very thing which he thinks is impossible. The breeders of these United States are not breeding backwards even if Mr. Bonner is. He has demonstrated his inability to breed a 2:10 trotter, but the boys in the west and in Kentucky will keep on producing them for him so long as his bank account holds out.

When Jas. Cairn Simpson was visiting Senator Stanford at Vina the day after Arion made his wonderful record, he was asked by the Senator what he thought that horse was worth. Mr. Simpson replied: "It's a pretty hard question to answer. I believe he is worth, at the lowest figure, \$125,000." The Senator smiled and said he could not think of asking such a price. Just then a messenger brought in a dispatch from C. W. Williams offering \$25,000 for the services of Arion for ten mares; and Mr. Stanford handed it to Mr. Simpson, who said, after reading it: "Well, Senator, what do you think of his value now? He is the greatest horse of his age in the world to-day!"

An editor has had experience with horse racing and seems to have had a tussle with the pool-box. He soliloquizes thusly: "Our broncho is for sale. Aside from a skinned nose and a broken record, he is physically perfect, and barring the callouses that stand out in bas-relief on our hands, he is mentally sound. We shall omit horse-racing hereafter. It is an avocation that belongs to the world, the flesh and the devil—the world, because it means going round with speed; the flesh, because every quarter is cooked up when the horses meet; the devil, because his physical representative is hustling around with tips to lead astray the man who carries long at the pool-box when it moveth itself aright."

Word has been received here of the death of Comanche, the most celebrated horse in the United States cavalry service, at Fort Riley. He was twenty-five years of age, and was the only living thing belonging to the United States service which escaped the battle of Little Big Horn, where General Custer and command were massacred. He was one of the original mount of the Seventh cavalry, when the regiment was organized in 1876. After the battle of Little Big Horn he was found covered with wounds some distance from the scene of the massacre. He was sent to Fort Riley, where for fourteen years he has not been subject to bridle and has been the special charge of the Seventh cavalry. His skin will be stuffed and mounted.

Although only four thoroughbreds have been entered for the horse show, which commenced in New York last Monday, especial interest was taken in the competition, from the fact that The Bard made his first appearance in the show ring. The great son of Longfellow and Brademante, by War Dance, was opposed by Mr. Wither's Kinglike, who in 1883 defeated Parole; Mr. Clay Ditman's Danboyne and Messrs. Tattersalls' imported horse, Loyalist, brother to Paradox, who was defeated by Melton by the shortest of heads in the English Derby of 1885. The result of the issue between the four will be eagerly awaited by lovers of the thoroughbred, and great will be the ovation if the Brooklyn Handicap horse is awarded the blue ribbons.

General A. L. Hart, of Sacramento, has a small stable, but a good one. Almonta, eight years old, has a record of 2:25, made over the Chico track. She is by Tinton Almont, dam by Alexander, sire of Alexander Button, the sire of Yolo Maid, grandam by Rifleman. At her side is Almonta by Director; also Minnie by Chieftain, dam Susie by Alexander, grandam by Rifleman. She has a colt five months old by Easter Wilkes, he by Guy Wilkes, dam a mare by Nutwood; also Ruth by Whipple's Hambletonian, dam a mare by Owen Dale, grandam by John Nelson, sired to James Madison. Almonta will go on the turf next season, and her trainer thinks she will trot in 2:15. She is a bay, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ hands high, and one of the prettiest pieces of horseflesh in Sacramento.

Oh, how the great Williams who sold Axtell for \$105,000 and did not even allow a halter to go with him, howls in the last issue of his paper because the performances of California-bred horses are knocking his wonderful collection into smithereens. He claims we have no well bred mares here, goes in ecstasies over the news that Direct is going East, and then tells us that the Easterners are going to offer great purses to bring all our fast horses away from the Coast. We have never said aught but words of praise regarding Allerton, Axtell and all of the combination there, and we cannot see the policy of such a Declaration of Independence from the little Iowa town by the great and only C. W. W. Be reasonable, brother; we are not jealous of you, and if the Lord helps us, we never shall be.

The Cumberland Association, of Nashville, will hang up \$100,000 in stakes and purses for their fall meeting next year. They have been greatly encouraged by the result of their inaugural meeting this year, and are fully convinced that they have the fastest regulation mile track as well as the finest equipments in the country. The association will probably adopt the new rule of the Kentucky Association, providing that horses not winning a heat in three shall go to the stable, except in large fields, when a little more latitude will be allowed. The Nashville management is able, honest and obliging, and nothing can prevent its success. The Columbia, Tenn., association is also so well pleased that it will hang out about \$50,000 next fall for the trotters and pacers.

Last Saturday Miller & Sibley, proprietors of the Prospect Hill Stock Farm, Franklin, Pa., sold to Charles and Franklin Ringley, of Springfield, Ill., their great Electioneer colt Conductor for \$35,000 cash and ten reserved services. As the horse will command a stud fee of \$500 the price paid is equivalent to \$40,000. Conductor last year won the phenomenal race for three-year olds at Cleveland, Ohio, beating the best horses of his age in the country and making a record of 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$ in the sixth heat. This year he has not been started in the race, but has trotted quarters in 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Conductor is out of Sontag Mohawk, the greatest living dam of trotters. His sire leads all others as a producer of 2:30 speed, while his dam leads all living mares in the production of fast trotters.

THE GUN.

To the Mourning Dove.

By CHARLES WESLEY KYLE.

What renders thee so desolate?
Why these sad notes so soft and low?
Has cruel unrelenting fate,
Decreed it shall be ever so,
Through light and shade
Thy song be made
Of notes that only speak of woe?

Why this refrain, this sad lament?
Art thou too weighted down with sin?
And hast become a penitent,
Hoping some heaven to enter in?
By price of tears
Called out by fears
Hope thou God's favor too to win?

By what arch sin from their first state
Was thy race from their Eden bled,
And doomed to roam disconsolate,
O'er this death-stricken dreary world?
Doth thy sweet breast
Hope for a rest
Where summer skies are e'er unfurled?

A world wherein no notes of woe
Are ever heard, but music sweet,
As chime of bells, or brooklets flow,
Doth ears enchanted ever greet?
Loved bird below
Beyond the flow
Of death's dark stream I trust we'll meet.

On the Western Plains.

[Continued.]

Facilitated in their remorseless work of destruction by the advance of the settlement of civilized man and the encroachment of railroads on their feeding grounds, pot and hide hunters and globe-trotters who shot them down by thousands and left their carcasses to rot or be devoured by wolves and vultures, have succeeded in a few short years in exterminating this noblest of all game—with possibly the exception of the moose—on the American continent.

For years, these braggart globe-trotters practiced this wanton destruction, this vandalism, merely that they might boast among their boon companions when returned home and guzzling beer or brandy, "I killed a hundred buffalo while hunting on the great western plain." And they called it sport, and in their gross ignorance and stupidity may have thought that it was sport. Maledictions on all such sportsmen! I breathed in the beauty of the scene until my soul was saturated with it. I tried to comprehend the vastness of the prospect, but could hardly realize it. With a last lingering look at the moving masses of buffalo in the dim western perspective, I shouldered my rifle and returned to camp. Man, horse and mule were all stretched out on the sweet grass enjoying a siesta and oblivious to all surroundings. My trick at the culinary wheel had not yet expired, and quietly, that their slumbers might not be rudely broken, I set about getting supper. Though not a *chef*, I had, considering the brevity of my apprenticeship, attained considerable skill in cooking, and could flip a slap-jack in the skillet as dextrously as any of them. While engaged in this rather onerous duty I smelled a smell. It was wafted on the wings of gentle zephyr to my nostrils. There was an odoriferousness in it familiar to the olfactory nerve. It had "smelled up my nose aforesome." It was not so very pronounced, but unmistakably the perfume of that mal-odoriferous little pest commonly called skunk. I looked to find his whereabouts, and saw him on the thither bank of the creek standing with head and tail erect looking with amazement and indignation portrayed on his mephitic face at the unwonted scene. He waved his tail angrily as though incensed at the encroachment on his domain. His mind was bent on war, and I determined to give him the first shot. Picking up my rifle, which I was always careful to have within reaching distance, I sent an ounce bullet through his head that slew him so suddenly he had no time to answer the salute. Though not a desirable neighbor Mr. Skunk, zoologically, was an interesting subject as he was of a species never before seen by any of us. He was very large, at least three times the size of the black and white skunk of the Eastern States, of a uniform iron-gray color from muzzle to tail-tip. The crack of my rifle roused the slumbering camp. The boys rallied round camp-kettle skillet and coffee-pot, and ate their homely fare with extreme relish, but ever and anon would sniff the air as though they smelt something that was not entirely agreeable but nothing was said. Supper eaten and the pipe exhausted. Night spread her mantle, and rolling up in our blankets with a saddle for a pillow, we slept with no other covering except the blue vault gemmed with millions of scintillating stars, and the sleep was more profound and more sweet and refreshing than ever obtained on spring mattresses and downy pillows. In the early morning we were up and moving, jynons as larks. The pure, crisp morning air of the plain was the very elixir of life, and we quaffed of it or inhaled it deeply and filled our lungs and expanded our chests, and the pure oxygen of it heated our youthful blood, and sent it bounding and pulsing through the arteries with triple expansive power, and as we rode along song and laughter floated on the sweet air. Hilarity reigned, and with quip and quirk, joke and repartee, the hours sped merrily. The horses seemed to catch the infectious spirit of wit that ruled the hour, and with dilated nostrils, arched neck and tossing head would turn attentive eye and listening ear toward the riders, and their equine countenances, in look if not in words, plainly said, "We enjoy the sport as well as you," and their step grew more firm and their movement more elastic. Old Breck was imbued with the spirit of diablerie. He would bray and frisk around among the horses and bite their flanks to show his affection I suppose. Several times he came near getting his head kicked off in payment for these unwelcome familiarities, but he didn't seem to mind the most violent rebuff. Many were the muttered curses hurled at him by the riders, but that worried him not. He was the scape-goat of all ill-humors and had become accustomed to it. In fact he appeared to enjoy maledictions.

About mid-day we saw the first herd of buffalo at close range. Several bands had crossed the trail in front of us but so far away that we got no distinct view of them. Now, for the first time, was presented the opportunity of seeing buffalo "as they was" in their native habitat. All eyes were bent on them, even those of the horses, in admiration and wonder. Here before us in near view was the living, moving, wonderful buffalo that from our earliest recollections we had heard of, read of, dreamed of.

They were so close that we could see their gleaming, fiery, wicked eyes. A buffalo at close quarters has a very malignant eye. A latent demon lurks in it. So lost were we in

admiration of these noble animals that not one of us thought of taking a shot at them and the rifle hung at the saddle-bow unused, though to shoot a buffalo had been the ambition, the night-dream and day-dream for weeks, months and years of all of us.

That murderous instinct which dwells in the hearts of all human kind, whether civilized or savage, was held in abeyance by admiration of these noble animals, and they were allowed to pass without molestation. There were about fifty of them. They had just crossed the Platte and were crossing the road bound northward. They paid no attention to us, seemed not to see us, but pursued their steady way with that lumbering gait and rolling motion peculiar to them which looks slow but covers a great deal of ground in short time. Several bands were seen during the afternoon all moving in the same direction and not stopping to graze. Grass on the Platte and anywhere near it where water could be found, was pretty well mown by the cattle of the argonauts and the mormon freighters and the buffalo were seeking fresher pastures further north as well as fleeing from the malignant presence and influence of that most savage of beasts—man.

We did not attempt to molest them. They were mostly too far away for a sure shot and our horses were too jaded for a chase and we contented ourselves with admiring the magnificent animals and allowed them to pursue their way to the green and fresh pastures that instinct taught them lay farther north. Was it merely instinct? Why not reason? There is abundant proof that the lower animals exercise the reasoning faculty notwithstanding the claim of the higher animal is a monopoly to the power. Horses, asses and mules and even hogs often draw more logical conclusions from premises than some of the mammalian bipeds. Emotion, as joy, grief, gratitude and shame is more dramatically and correctly expressed by a well-bred dog than by an ill-bred man.

Intent on watching and admiring these giants of the plain, we unconsciously strayed from the beaten path and deflected our course obliquely to the northward, and night fell on us in the open plain, where was neither wood nor water. The absence of wood was of no import as there were plenty of chips, but without water they were of no avail and we went to bed supperless. The horses fared better, as there was plenty of sweet grass. At dawn we were up and moving, taking a westerly course by compass and very intently bent on finding water.

Buffalo were quietly grazing on all sides, and apparently took no notice of us, but if we approached them too closely they would lumber off over the plain, never halting until some eminence or depression hid them from view.

About noon, as nearly as we could judge from the sun's altitude—watches were of no use as we were constantly changing meridian—we desisted, outlined on the horizon away to the northwest a fringe of trees. Where trees grow water may generally be found in the near vicinity. Thirst had become intolerable, and we eagerly pushed for the timber line. In our eagerness to find water buffalo were forgotten. The horses nickered and old Breck brayed. They had seen the trees and scented water from afar. They needed no urging to accelerate their pace, but rather, it was necessary to restrain their impatience to push forward.

I had often read that horses, camels and mules in caravans crossing the deserts of Africa and Asia, could smell water when miles away from it. I had always been skeptical regarding this statement of fact, but since have seen the truth of it demonstrated many times. In my wanderings over American deserts I have often noticed that horses and mules and even horned cattle could detect the presence of water by the sense of smell when a long way off from it. I have seen a drove of hundreds of steers break from all control and stampede for water when ten miles distant from it.

I learned to detect the presence of water by the sense of smell myself. Scientists tell us that ozone, a form of oxygen, is developed by evaporation on the sea, and, wafted on the seabreeze to shore, lends that exhilaration that one feels in breathing sea air. I think the scientists are right. Then why may not ozone be evolved from the waters of the desert? I believe it is, and it is the presence of this element in the atmosphere that enables animals to detect the presence of water. Let the scientists decide. It was always noticeable that the peculiar smell that indicated the presence of water was borne on the wings of a gentle breeze from the direction where the water lay. The sense of smell is assisted by the sense of sight, and animals know as well as man that where trees grow water must be near by.

The sun was declining when we reached the timber. Riding over the parched plain for two days without water is not conducive to the comfort of either man or beast and it was with some anxiety that we approached the timber line lest we find no water; but sure enough, silently flowing between two thin lines of trees was a sparkling creek of considerable size. No shipwrecked mariner floating on a frail raft in the midst of the vasty deep ever hailed a passing ship with greater delight than man and horse hailed this limpid stream. The horses would not be restrained but plunging into the stream they buried their noses deep in the refreshing water and drank such copious draughts, without stopping to breathe, that it seemed that they would not only suffocate but burst. After satisfying their thirst, with sneezings and snortings, and long drawn sighs of satisfaction, they scramble up the bank and quietly commenced to graze. I felt misgivings about the effect of such large draughts of water so suddenly taken into the stomachs of the horses. I knew that in the East such sudden slacking of thirst was considered dangerous to both man and beast, and it is true that when the system is heated and the water cold copious draughts may result in injury and, possibly death. But no injurious results followed. Man and horse were as bright and fresh as ever. The stream was comparatively shallow, and the water had been warmed by the sun to tepid state. In that fact lay immunity from evil consequences. There is no danger in allowing a horse to drink his fill of warm river water, no matter how hot or thirsty he may be. A few years after the occurrence of the events above recorded I was guiding a small party across the southern plain from Los Angeles to El Paso. While traveling up the right bank of the Gila river in Arizona one very hot day—it sometimes gets very hot and the mercury climbs to the top of the thermometer in Arizona—after our cauteens were exhausted we attempted to reach the river which ran only a few hundred yards away to our right, that we might replenish our cauteens and give our thirsty horses a drink, but found ourselves out off by a chapparal so dense as to be impenetrable. Several times we essayed to reach the river but could not. It was impossible to force a path through the chapparal and each attempt only served to still further exhaust the horses. We rode along the edge of this dense growth for several hours looking for an opening.

At last, when it seemed that we must perish from heat and thirst the opening was found. A dry arroyo, deep gullied by the rushing waters from cloud bursts lead down to the river. We followed it, riding under the over-arching boughs. On

reaching the river the horses plunged into the water as deep as saddle girths and thrusting their heads nearly to the ears—their eyes were submerged—into the water and drank, without lifting their heads, until their sides puffed out like those of a bloated steer. The riders threw themselves from their saddles precipitously into the water and thrusting their heads under drank deep draughts, and after their thirst was slacked, rolled and splashed and spattered each other, and laughed and shouted with a glee of children just let loose from school.

The horses were as playful as the men, but expressed their delight in a different manner. They would flop their prehensile lips around in the water and, lifting their heads, watch the crystal drops trickle down into the river, and in horse language would say ah-hal and appeared as delighted with the play as the other children. After thirst was slacked and blood cooled the horses were led out and tied to in the grateful shade of some cotton-wood trees that grew on the margin of the river, unsaddled, and blankets spread out to dry. Within ten minutes the water of perspiration was running down the sides and dripping from the bellies of the horses in streams that saturated the ground under them. But that didn't last long, for in that hot and dry atmosphere moisture is sucked up with forty-pump power.

In less than a half hour everything was dry and we resumed our journey, and no ill-effect was observable from the immoderate indulgence in water. I have seen in that region a man drink a gallon of water without taking breath, and a horse drink twenty gallons as fast as it could be conveyed to him in buckets. Of course it was river water, and I never knew deleterious results to follow these copious draughts. I have often observed the same thing while traveling in Mexico. If horse-owners would study the laws of nature and learn that to allow a horse when heated to drink his fill of cold spring or well water is almost fatal, engendering founder, heaves and consumption, they might save many a valuable horse and put money in their pockets.

When your horse is heated give him warm river water to drink and let him drink his fill, it will not hurt him. If it is necessary to give well or spring water, let it stand in the open air until tempered by the sun's rays before giving him to drink.

B. T. O.

The Mt. St. Elias Expedition of 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The exploring party which spent the past summer in the Mt. St. Elias region, under Prof. Israel C. Russell, was sent out under the auspices of the U. S. Geological Survey and the National Geographical Society to gather geological and geographical information, and, if possible, to make the ascent of Mt. St. Elias. There were in the party Thomas P. Stamey, Neal McCarty, Will C. Moore, Thos. G. White, J. H. Crumback and the writer. We sailed from Port Townsend, Wash., on the U. S. R. M. steamer "Bear," Captain Healy, May 30th, reaching Yakutat, Alaska, June 4th. With Mr. Karl Hendrickson, the missionary at Yakutat, we left a boat and a month's provisions, which he promised to cache on the northwestern side of Yakutat Bay, late in August, for our return.

On the 6th we reached Icy Bay—a contracted roadstead open to the swell of the Pacific ocean from the south—about fifty miles west of Yakutat and twenty-five south of St. Elias. The "Bear" dropped anchor and Lieutenant Jarvis went out in a boat to look for a landing; returning, he reported the surf high but safe for landing. Putting off again with a load of supplies and Stamey, McCarty and White, the boat was capsized about 200 yards from shore, which was reached by all hands after a hard struggle. Closely following was another boat under Lieutenant Robinson, with Moore, of our party, which boat was probably capsized in the edge of the breakers about 440 yards from shore, as only one man reached there alive, and he in an unconscious condition. Lieutenant Robinson, Moore and four seamen were drowned. The following day Lieutenant Jarvis got the two boats off, the surf being quieter at high tide, and several loads of supplies were safely landed; the last boat, under Lieutenant McConnell, with the writer as passenger, was capsized by a huge breaker, but so near the shore that the danger was comparatively small. Prof. Russell was following, but was recalled to the ship, landing the following day, June 8th, at high tide.

Then commenced the hard work of the expedition, as we had ample provisions for six months to pack to a place of safety in the timber a mile away. We were then in a flat strip of country between the ocean and the Malaspina Glacier, and at that point five miles wide, covered with patches of large spruce timber and a labyrinth of icy rivers flowing from tunnels in the glacier. There were thousands of acres of sand flats along the shore, which were covered with strawberry plants in full bloom and with many wildflowers.

June 11th saw us striking across the flats toward the glacier, at this point covered with a belt of broken and decomposed rock about twelve miles in width.

The southern slope of this moraine about three miles wide has a covering of earth from one to three feet thick which is clothed with a very dense growth of alder and other brush through which we had to cut a trail. Among the bushes were many large trees, sometimes four feet in diameter, often with the hard black ice cropping out among their roots; there was also a profusion of salmon-berry bushes then in full bloom. About two miles of the trail across the flats lay of "mud" as level and smooth as a billiard table and so hard and springy that it was the very ideal of a fast and safe racetrack. There were great numbers of wild geese, ducks and snipe nesting on these flats and the woods, knee deep with moss and almost impassable from fallen timber, blueberry bushes and briars were interlocked with deeply-worn bear trails, the bears, however, were on their summer expedition to the foot-hills.

Having so many supplies to move and having had to bridge a river, progress was slow and it was June 18th when we left camp No. 5 at the foot of the moraine to cut a trail over it. It was raining but the sun came out as we reached the top of the ascent, at noon, and lighted up a scene of grandeur and desolation that I shall never forget. Spread out before us was a vast confusion of rock-coated ice covered with pinnacles and great "sinks" or kettles, partially full of water, from which a subglacial river would rush off through a tunnel or through a deep crevice into another sink; the ice ever melting and the rocks ever sliding into the holes which they in time fill and thus protect from the sun; the pinnacles, let bare, melt and become holes while the rock-protected hole become pinnacles from which the rocks again slide and the surface is ever changing, changing so slowly that time seems as naught when one thinks of the centuries that the rock upon which he stands has been sliding and rolling about in this desolate wilderness.

Beyond lies a line of white ice gleaming like crystal in the sunlight and setting off the long, black line of the Obuk Hills whose knife-like edges show shapely against the snow

covered slopes of that king of mountains, St. Elias which towers in sublime majesty against the northern sky, while to the eastward in their virgin gowns of white stand Mt. Augusta, Mt. Hitchcock and Mt. Cook flanked by the black Samorai Hills. But look! thinking has challenged us: on his southern slope arises a cloud of snow, like the smoke of an artillery, as down thunders an avalanche—his first gun of defence—too far away for the roar to reach us but awful in its silent downward march.

On the 25th we crossed the glacier to the Chaix Hills, which we reached after a very hard march of twelve hours with about 75 lbs. apiece on our backs; then we left Prof. Russell to build a sled while we packed the remainder of our supplies out to the clear ice where we were anxious to get, as the mosquitoes were fairly wearing us out—they would settle on our camps in clouds and make life a burden.

July 3d I joined Prof. Russell at camp 7 to explore and photograph Chaix Hills; next day we started out armed with camera and guns, and had the good fortune to meet and kill a large cinnamon bear about half a mile from the camp. Having been without fresh meat for a month this was a most welcome addition to our larder.

July 4th we made the ascent of the Chaix Hills, which are about 3,000 feet high. Near the top the southern slopes were literally a mass of purple lupines and other brilliant wild-flowers, many of them indigenous to New England. There we saw signs of mountain sheep, wolves and foxes, and saw marmots, a small prey animal much like the woodchuck or ground hog of the Eastern States, and superior to our rabbits for food. These hardy little animals live in the grassy slopes of the foothills, and even on the base of St. Elias, 4,000 feet above sea level, where there are occasional sunny banks clothed with grass and flowers during the short summer. In a nook of the hills is a pretty lake surrounded by a bit of New England—a beautiful rolling meadow full of flowers, in the greatest profusion I have ever seen; patches of alder and berry bushes, and occasional clumps of spruce trees. Here we saw some ptarmigan and across the lake a black bear, while on the water was a large flock of geese.

The nights during June had been light enough to read newspaper print at any hour, but now, toward the middle of July, they were growing darker, however, being fairly in the snow, and finding the footing better then, we were travelling at night. As we marched up the Agassiz glacier the moonlit nights were lovely beyond description; the silence broken only by the sullen roar of a far-off avalanche; the snow crisp under foot; behind, the Agassiz and Malaspina glaciers spread out in that bewitching light like a boundless, milky sea; ahead, seemingly within arm's reach, toward St. Elias, framed in the rosy glow left by the sun, which, apparently hiding behind the mountain, would gold first one and then another mountain peak, until the whole range was aglow with coming day, when, suddenly, he would burst out from behind the mountain and set the whole world of ice and snow ablaze with glorious day.

On the night of July 13 h we had worked over the ice-falls of the Agassiz glacier, and were hauling our sled along the apparently smooth surface, when Stamey and White, who were leading, suddenly shot out of sight, having broken into a blind crevasse. The snow they carried with them jammed in a narrow place about twenty feet down, and we soon fished them out unharmed; but that stopped the night work, as the whole country was honeycombed and very dangerous; in fact, so seamed with crevasses that we often had to walk several miles to gain one. Sometimes the crevasses were long, narrow cracks in the ice; again, great chasms fringed with delicate frost-lace, beautiful by the ethereal line of the atmosphere which shaded into the darkest indigo in their infinite depths.

On the 14th of July, we reached the foot of the Newton Glacier and made camp No. 12 beside a pool of snow water lying in a hollow of the ice; there we left the sled, some provisions and blankets, one of our 7 x 7 tents and an oil stove, and began to climb in earnest. I have not space to describe our stay on the heights in detail—how we worked on day by day, cutting steps up ice cliffs, crawling over bottomless crevices on slender bridges of snow—surely five men in a 7 x 7 tent on the snow with only two blankets is cold comfort which may be better imagined than described; how the snow avalanches thundered about us by day and the rock avalanches by night and how three of us made a trip back for supplies when the storms came on after a run of forty-eight days of fairly good weather.

We established our highest camp at an elevation of 5,000 feet and occupied that camp twelve days, during which there was but one good day, July 24th, on which, after cutting steps for about 5,000 feet and running great risks from avalanches, we reached the altitude of 14,500 feet with the summit still 5,000 feet above us. We returned to camp after twenty hours of hard work and waited several days, but the weather getting worse we were reluctantly compelled to abandon the ascent. The snow was so fierce and dry that a footing was well nigh impossible and so intensely white that one seemed to be walking in air. From that point we had a fine view to the north over a country never before seen by man, a belt probably fifty miles wide—an utter desolation of ice and snow broken by many great mountain peaks, some probably 16,000 feet high, all robed in white—and stretching away to where Mt. Fairweather loomed above the Eastern horizon, a hundred and fifty miles distance westward. August 10th, we were again on the beach and found our camp.

No. 2 had been visited by Indians, but instead of disturbing our cache they had kindly put a brace under the platform which was sagging, being built about eight feet from the ground, in thin spruce trees. The strawberries were ripe, and as large and fine as most cultivated varieties; one berry, picked from the top of a painful, measured one and one-half inches in length and one and one-eighth in diameter. Having a square mile apiece of this berry patch, we fairly revelled in them during the next week. Several days were spent in the measurement of a three-mile base line on the beach, for the determination by triangulation of the heights and geographical points of peaks of the St. Elias range. This being accomplished we began a fifty mile march eastward to Yakutat Bay. We were two weeks reaching it, and had by far the toughest deal of the trip. About seven miles below camp No. 2 we cached some flour and bacon, against a possible emergency, and then expected to reach our boat with two loads each by the 25th of August. Five miles below No. 2 was a large river and below that another, both of which we crossed in an Indian canoe that we found cached in the bushes.

August 18th a storm commenced with lashed, with one or two short breaks, until September 31, most of the time being a cold northeast gale with heavy rain, in the teeth of which we had to march. The following day we struck a river which we were obliged to head, the source being at the foot of a moraine about three quarters of a mile from the beach. This river is worth a description, for while we saw others like it they were far smaller. One hundred feet from the moraine was a hole in the ice (which had projected out

under the flat) nearly a hundred feet in diameter, from which flowed a fountain of dirty ice water shooting up from six to twelve feet, pulsating with the regularity of a huge pump and rushing away in a roaring stream, two hundred feet wide, toward the ocean, before reaching which it spread out in a number of smaller streams like the fingers of a huge hand—streams small in comparison yet far too swift and strong to wade across. That night we reached the junction of the ocean and moraine and found shelter from the storm in a pretty motte of timber beside a clear lake separated from the ocean by a high strip of sand. Here we found an abundance of salmon, berries and ran a black wolf after which Stamey made chase. Soon we heard a rolling of rock on the steep side of the moraine, quickly followed by two rifle shots. Rushing out we found the hunter standing near a large thicket into which three well grown cubs and a huge cinnamon bear had run.

Having given the old bear two shots and tumbled her a somersault as she passed, he was loath to follow alone the wounded and savage brute into the dense thicket where one could not see ten feet ahead, we followed the trail, plainly marked by blood, and soon almost stumbled over the bear, which was a most lucky windfall as we were getting short of rations. With this addition to our stores we determined to push on and in two days had packed everything around the moraine onto the flat which makes Pt. Mamy the north-western point of Yakutat Bay. He decided to leave half our outfit and return for it later, in the meantime going right through with one load each. August 25th found us camped on a bannock in a swamp, about three miles west of Pt. Mamy, where our way had been barred by a large river, after wading a succession of roaring, icy rivers, the day before.

Everything being thoroughly wet our loads weighed about eighty pounds apiece, when we started for the moraine, fully three miles away, across a great "wash", which we had to cross without a rest, through quick-sand and icy water, often hip deep, all the way and in the face of the raging gale; we then skirted the moraine and got into the timber and made a fire and lunched on salmon berries; again striking out, we crawled through the wet brush and waded ponds, waist deep, for two hours when, after getting nearly washed away in a big river, we camped in the shelter of the timber.

August 28th we all left Prof. Russell and returned for the cache of flour and bacon, undertaking to do the four days march and return in four days. We were beginning to feel the effect of very short rations, and McCarty and I were knocked down in a roaring river, but were thrown upon a sand-bar on the opposite side where we waited while the rest of the party headed the river at the moraine. At the beach camp No. 4, we had left some bear meat, so had a hearty meal that night and next morning when the boys went on toward the cache, and I, with what bear meat there was left and a load of the photographic outfit, went back, in the teeth of the ever-increasing gale, to Prof. Russell, whom I found punching holes in his belt quite close to the buckle. August 29th, after a twelve-hour march across the moraine and glacier, we reached a river where we collected enough brush to cook with, and camped for the night. Next day, soon after starting, we struck the Grand Wash, which had been the bug-a-boo of the trip; nevertheless, we succeeded in crossing it, and found ourselves in an alder-grown swamp about four miles across, but so dense and wet that it was nearly night on the following day, September 1st, when we got through onto the Dalton Delta at the farther side of which was our boat; just before dark and thoroughly used up we reached it, finding plenty of provisions and letters from home—the first in over three months.

After a tour by water of Disenchantment Bay, which deserves the name of Enchantment, we reached Yakutat about the middle of September, and sailed from there for Sitka on the U. S. Gunboat, Pinta, on October 8th. This region is rich in animal as well as vegetable life, there being in its hills forests and waters, mountain sheep, (big horn) mountain goats, the rare "St. Elias blue bear," cinnamon and black bears, silver, red and cross foxes, corgars, weasels, marmots, martin, mink, land and sea otter and hair-seal. There are no deer, although they are plentiful on the islands below Chilkat and all down the Coast. There are multitudes of birds from the bald eagle down to the tiny humming birds which are thick on the flower-clad foothills—one brave little fellow we saw way up above No. 12 camp, humming as merrily as if it was in a rose garden instead of snow fields. The waters team with salmon, halibut and other fish, and crabs and clams are plentiful. Although we slept on the snow, and with wet clothes and blankets for weeks, and were in the icy water for days at a time, the party enjoyed the best of health and came out rugged and hearty, no one having had even a cold during the whole trip.

FRANK GILLETTE WARNER.

The Selby Medal Match.

On the first of the week occurred another contest for the Selby medal. There were but a few contestants, but those few were of the very best shots and made the sport especially interesting. The birds were an uncommonly good lot, and kept the gentlemen busy to check enough of them to make first-class scores.

The final result was given as follows: Robinson, 19; Merrill, 17; Haas, 17; Smith, 16.

This makes the second win for Mr. Crittenden Robinson of this medal. It looks now as if he might capture it for his own.

Mr. H. Cohn, one of the energetic and wide-awake business men of Eureka gave us a call this week. He states that the fishing in the bay at that point and in the Eel river is now excellent. Mr. Cohn is an enthusiastic sportsman and as a logical sequence also a genial gentleman. Sportsmen from the city would do well to form his acquaintance when in that natural game preserve.

The International Field Trials' All Age State closed with seventeen entries against twenty-four in 1890.

The English setter Lady Trippo recently purchased by Mr. Thos. Higgs is pronounced a clinker by those who have seen her work.

After judging at North Carolina in January Mr. Lary will retire on his honors. His judging interferes with his position as kennel editor of the Forest and Stream. This is right. Kennel reporters should neither judge, show nor officiate at shows.

The Mascoutah Kennel Club have decided not to hold a show in 1893, but will aid the World's Fair show to the best of their ability. The dog show will be the first show given in the live stock department, consequently everything will be clean and healthy. There will be ample accommodations for 3000 dogs.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.

Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.

Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 18, 19 and 20. W. E. Little, Secretary.

The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.

The Southern California Kennel Clubs bench show April 26, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 24, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.

The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

Eastern Field Trials Club's thirteenth annual trials, High Point, N. C., Member's Stake, November 12; open stakes, November 16. W. A. Coster, Secretary.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 20. C. H. Odell, Secretary.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.

Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California, January 18th. J. M. Kilgus, Secretary, San Francisco.

Field Trial Winners in 1890.

Bench shows have one useful function; they are admirable opportunities for comparisons in breed and the promulgation of a general interest in the dog, using the word in its broadest sense, but they fall short in importance in the eye of the sportsman to the "field trial" says Mr. E. H. Morris.

At the bench show the general public, each according as taste or nationality may sway the judgment in favor of English, the Irish or the Gordon setter, or the Dachshund, may admire the choicest examples of their fancy, but the field trials alone afford the sportsman the opportunity of judging of the real merits of a sporting dog—its third sense, its style, range, and its general hunting instincts. Hence, it is at this season desirable to throw a glance backward and forward over the champions of last year and the probabilities of the future.

No contrast could be greater than the surroundings of the two exhibitions, the bench show and the field trials—one is by choice in the center of some busy city, the other by necessity is away where all is calm, where nature and not man is supreme. Ontario, Virginia, Carolina are the principal grounds selected. When the day fixed comes round, there is indeed a gathering of brother sportsmen, brother handlers and trainers. The different entries are then drawn for, and it becomes known which dog will compete with his neighbor's. Sometimes, in years gone by, the good dogs would meet duffers, and good ones their superiors at the start, the rule being to keep only the winner in for the next heat or series, hence the best dogs were not always the prize winners, but now this plan is varied, and what is called the spotting system has been introduced, so that the competitors are rejected or selected for further trial according to the excellence of the work actually done, whether drawn against a "duffer," "bolter" or a "clinker," to use dog parlance.

The handlers are directed to "work" certain ground, the judges following to see each "point," "flush" or "find," and thus make their decisions. The spectators and reporters are allowed fair opportunities, the former generally being wealthy or enthusiastic sportsmen who can afford to travel and devote the time to their hobby; the latter are generally competent to keep those who do not possess such advantages posted as to the work done by the different competitors, and thus the thousands of sportsmen throughout the continent end, as in last season's trials, throughout the world, know just what strain of dogs is most likely to be the right one from which to produce his companions for future shooting trips, and to hand down to the coming generations.

The last American season opened with the Indiana Kennel Club's Trials, held at Bicknell, Ind., with Dr. J. B. Alexander, of Louisville, Ky.; Mr. Wm. N. Kerr, of Indianapolis, Ind., and Mr. G. D. Day, of Kokoma, Ind., as judges.

Several of the youngsters in the puppy stakes showed evidence of careful training. Some were ambitious and fast runners, others very diligent and cautious, while many worked merrily and obediently. Marie Bar, a liver and white English setter belonging to Mr. W. F. Burdell, was declared the winner of this stake, and proved to be as good a field dog as could be expected at her age, about ten months. She located her birds with much skill, pointed and held staunchly until her handler, Mr. McLin, came up, and then proved herself steady to wing, working with capital spirit and much care.

The annual Derby, which brought into competition the gems of the kennels from far and near, resulted in the winning of the much-coveted honor by a nice black and white English setter, Reveler. He exhibited fine range and speed, combined with staying power and bird sense, being also well under command despite his ambition and dash. Trap, Jr., the winner of the second prize, is a stylish lemon and white English setter. He did some excellent work, yet had a hard fight for his place against the capital English setter Coyote, placed third.

In the all-age pointer stakes, which followed, Lass of Bloome secured the first prize. For speed, range and work on birds she proved herself a worthy representative of the renowned Graphic blood, and of her noted sire, Lad of Bow, and the equally well-bred Bloome. It was a case where blood told, and although Dolly C., her best rival, owned the world-renowned Graphic as her sire, her work was not of as high an order. The third dog, Croxhill, was also good. The all-aged setters presented quite a superior entry, and there was very close competition. Lilly Burges, the winner, belonged to Mr. Frank Richards, and she is a stylish orange and white bitch. In her general work she struck an even gait and kept it up throughout, never tiring; and making but few mistakes.

Second in order of date came the International Field Trial Club at Chatham, Ontario. At this meeting English dogs were first brought into competition with those trained in America. The judges were Mr. John Davidson, Mr. L. H. Smith and Dr. I. L. Nicholls. Quail were abundant, the location well chosen and everything calculated to insure success. The English visitors carried off the first prize or Derby with the pointer Tyke. Mr. Sheriff Mercer took the second with his black and white English setter Mingo II. The way Mr. Mercer, the president of the club—a gentleman of seventy-five years—and Mr. Wm. Brailsford, of nearly as many summers, trudged along in true sportsmanlike manner and with all the enthusiasm of youth was the charm of the meeting.

Tyke is a liver and white pointer dog, a model for thoroughness of training, possessing a determination and energy which make his absolute obedience the more marked. With other good qualities he has fine style in going, an excellent nose, and showed much judgment and thoroughness in all his work. He was the winner of the second prize at the National Pointer Trials in England, and his fine work and form were the admiration of the Canadian sportsmen. In the all-age stake the visitors won the American Field Cup and the rest of the awards, a result due more to the training of their dog than to the brilliancy of their work.

Next in order of date came the National Beagle Trials, held at Hyannis, Mass., which brought together a number of very enthusiastic fur-hunters and some very workmanlike hounds. It was the first public trial of this sort, and was carried out with a business-like manner, backed with a great amount of determination, which deserved good results. Mr. O. W. Brooking, of Lynn, was President, and Mr. F. W. Chapman, Secretary, backed by a strong, although not very representative, committee. Mr. Joe Lewis and Mr. H. W. Lay were chosen as judges. The latter had but little experience in beagle hunting, as was evident from his torn and tattered condition at the conclusion of the sport, but "Joe" had been there before.

The utmost good nature prevailed, and there were prizes for the best trailer, the winner of the greatest number of heats, the hound with the best voice, and another for the best dog in all classes, beside the usual stakes. The dogs were very good workers all round. Frank Forrest, the winner of the chief honors, is a very nice workmanlike specimen of a little merry beagle.

Minor events, such as the Robins Island Club's trials, are lost to view when the important meeting of the Eastern Field Trial Club approaches. Last season's event at High Point was the twelfth annual, and with each succeeding year the value of a win at these trials increases.

The judges were Mr. Thomas Johnson, of Winnipeg, Man., Mr. C. S. Bradley, of Greenfield Hill, Conn., and Mr. W. W. Titus, West, Point, Miss., for the members' stake, and the former with Mr. Daryea and Mr. Merriman, for the rest of the events.

At High Point the birds were plentiful, and unusual interest was added to the meeting by the presence of Mr. William Brailsford and his assistant, Mr. Cameron, with the dogs Mr. Haywood-Lonsdale had sent from England.

The English dogs worked with the utmost precision to the gun, and exhibited a thoroughness of training which did not in any way affect their natural instinct; but the American dogs were more at home, exhibited great natural hunting qualities, and seemed to have been taught to "hurry up." The systems are essentially different, and the noisy scrambling was understood by their dogs, whereas it was quite foreign to the visitors. The judges should demand that dogs submitted for their judgment be properly and sufficiently trained to leave their trainers' hands and become the companions of sportsmen, who expect them to hunt their ground carefully, systematically and in such a manner that it is a pleasure to follow them.

America has certainly a capable and ambitious corps of trainers, but under the existing conditions it is not to their interests to carry the training of their dogs further.

With reference to the winning dogs it may be said that Tory Lieutenant, the Derby winner, was well ahead of his competitors, that though ambitious and rangy he was careful and displayed judgment which was surprising for so young a dog. He is a black and white English setter, scarcely up to the average in size and limb and was bred out of Princess Helen by Jean Val Jean. His fortunate owner is Mr. F. R. Hitchcock and his handler was Mr. John White.

The second place was won by a liver and white pointer named Papster, owned by the Charlottesville Field Trial Kennel. This dog showed excellent hunting qualities; he was fast, staunch and stylish, but was not as reliable in his backs and scarcely as rangy as the winner. Still, in these respects he was fair and he was remarkably quick in locating his birds. Captain McMurdo, who handled this dog, had the advantage of possessing his confidence, and he worked with a vim and enthusiasm not always secured.

Maid of Kent and Sam R. divided the third award, the former, a very nice pointer bitch, possessing excellent working qualities, but was equalled by the setter's fine range and style, and they were much on an equality in other respects, the division only being made after a thorough and lengthy test, at the close of which Maid made a capital point on a bevy, and was promptly backed by Sam R. It was a picture to see the brace thus, with their nerves at the highest tension, yet standing like statues, with the command of their handlers.

Visits.

J. G. Riegers (San Francisco) blk c white cocker spaniel bitch Fanny, by Punch D. 6467. Topsy Obo 7341 to Bronta 17064 (Ch Brant 5856. Stockton, 1891).

The Central Field Trial's All-Age Stake contains sixty-four entries against seventy-seven in 1890.

The consolidation of the two Kennel clubs of this city seem to have gone by default; at least we have not heard of any results as yet.

It is rumored that a local fancier has commissioned an Eastern gentleman to purchase one of the best Irish Setter dogs in the East. We have several good bitches here but we need a first class dog very badly.

Mr. George T. Allender, the well-known trainer of field dogs will be in the city on the 30th inst., with a large string of dogs enroute to Ekersfield to prepare especially for the event of the season in the sporting line—the field trials—which occur on the 18th of January. Owners of dogs being handled by Mr. Allender should make a note of this so that they may be enabled to see their dogs at that time. This opportunity will be given to all on December 1st after 10 o'clock a. m., at the foot of Market street.

The winners of the United States Field Trial Club's trials are as follows:

THE POINTER DERBY.

1st. J. H. & J. A. Hunter's black dog Black Wonder by Ike—Bang Bang's Pride.
2nd. Dr. J. B. Daniels' lemon and white dog Promotion by Lord Graphic—Belle.
Equal 3d. H. F. Wood's lemon and white bitch Forest Lassie by Shot—Forest Queen, and the St. Louis Kennels black and white dog Manitou by Luck of the Goat—Clary.

THE SETTER DERBY.

1st. Blue Ridge Kennels Hope's Mark by Gath's Hope—Lady May.
2nd. Blue Ridge Kennels Bob Cooper by Roi d'Or—Miss Nellie Y.
3d. N. T. Harris's Wan Lung by Capt. Bethel—Enid.

THE ALL AGE POINTER STAKE.

1st. J. H. & J. A. Hunter's black dog Black Wonder by Ike—Bang Bang's Pride.
2nd. D. W. Yandel's black and white dog Ben A. by Stoddard—Jet II.
Divided 3d. C. B. Weaver's black and white dog La Grippe by Ralph—Brown's Madge. A. J. Gleason's liver and white dog Paxio by Ossian—Nellie E. Mrs. Geo. H. Castleman's liver and white dog Rex by Mainspring—Dell; and Louis Strickmer's liver and white bitch Pearl's Fan by Luck of the Goat—Pearlstone.

ALL-AGE SETTER STAKE.

1st. J. H. & J. A. Hunter's orange and white bitch Daisy Hunter by Gath's Hope—Daisy F.
2nd. E. G. Damon's white and tan dog The Corsair by Dan Gladstone—Haidee.
3d. Geo. A. McNelis' black white and tan bitch Bonnie Boudhu by Count Wakefield—Pearl Boudhu.
The absolute winner of the Derby was the setter Hope's Mark.

The entries to the second annual field trial of the National Beagle Club number thirty-four.

The latest method of rearing Great Dane puppies is feeding them large quantities of beer.

The well-known Irish setter ch Eleho Jr. died November 5th, an unbeaten champion; his record includes twenty-one first prizes and an equal number of specials.

Col. Stuart Taylor is making himself known to the doggy world in England. The Stock Keeper states that he will purchase a small bull terrier, a fox terrier and a Great Dane before returning to America.

Mr. L. Traunge has had the misfortune to lose his entire litter of English setter puppies out of Lady (Dip—Lizzie Swathy); the bitch he recently purchased of Old Dominion. They were by the well-known Count Rodrigo.

Mr. J. B. Burgess, of London, Eng., has sold to Mr. W. J. Mahoney, of Chicago, the St. Bernard bitches; Streatham, Baroness (Benica Boy—Sadie) bred to Young Bute, and Sadie (L. Plinlimmon—Florentine) served by Baron Dacre.

Eastern sportsman's journals will be eagerly scanned next week by many of our local pointer men. They will want to see what Frank W. will do in the All-Age Stake of the Central Field Trials. He is by Duke of Vernon.—Royal Cute.

We are astonished and disappointed to learn that the Gordon Setter Field Trials will not be run this year. The entries having failed to appear—well, well, after all the bluster that the Gordon admirers have been giving us for years past.

The Crystal Palace (England) show contained 1724 dogs this year. The management also returned over 200 late entries. The Newfoundlanda numbered 44 (New York, 1891, 10) St. Bernards 144 Bull Dogs 105, (San Francisco, 1891, 1) Collies 113, Fox-terriers, 92.

The Australians have manufactured a new breed called the Australian rough terrier. He is a rough-coated ten-pound terrier, blue and tan in color and possessing a top-knot. Provo dogs from Russia, Morocco dogs from Morocco schipperkes from Belgium, Boston terriers from Boston and Australian rough terriers. What next!

Col. North, the nitrate king, better known on this side of the Atlantic as the owner of the Waterloo winner Fullerton, has presented Buffalo Bill two of England's best greyhounds. The dog is Dingwall, by MacPherson out of Aeneas. The bitch is Kate Outbrett by Greentick out of Bit of Fashion. Col. Cody will forward them to his ranch at North Platte.

Mr. W. H. Collins of this city has purchased of Frank F. Dole of New Haven, Conn., through the agency of Mr. A. Russell Crowell, what is without question, the best heavy weight bull terrier ever brought to this coast. She is by Hinks (White Sam—Duchess) ex ch Starlight (oh Grand Duke—ch Maggie May). Her head is a study, clean out, right in jaw and expression, with excellent coat and fine tapered tail. Mr. Collins will also bring out a good dog before the Spring shows.

In addition to Keeper, Jr. and Princess Florence, Mr. Reick purchased while in England, the St. Bernard Refuge II of Mr. Robson of Hanley S. Afordshire. Refuge II is rather overestimated in our Eastern contemporaries. He is one of the largest-boned dogs that ever lived. His badly-shaped limbs, however, have kept him from winning, except at small shows where he had no competition. He is of the long-faced Plinlimmon type. He has proved of considerable value as a stock getter, and if not past his prime may do us considerable service.

The New England Field Trials were brought to a successful termination Nov. 3d. The winners of the All-Age Stake were 1st: E. C. Dawson's English setter Rod's Whim by Roderling's Ex Florence Gladstone. 2d. E. W. Darkee's English setter Nahmke Phillip by Roy Monarch—Saddlebag's equal. 3d. C. O. Gray's English setter Miss Monarch by Roy Monarch—Flossie, and G. W. Lovell's pointer dog Spot R. by Coronet—Clover.

The winners of the Derby are 1st: E. K. Sperry's blue belton dog Kit Carson by Hair's Belton—Lillian Boudhu. 2d. E. O. Damon's Becky Noble by Count Noble—Gladstone's Girl equal. 3d. by J. L. Well's blue belton bitch Countess by Kent II—Jessie Noble, and D. A. Goodwin, Jr.'s, Snipe by Edge Mark—Nellie G.

ROD.

His Steed Was a Salmon.

My pipe's nearly out with these tales provoking:
A man can't together be laughing and smoking.
Those dry fishing yarns, though vouch'd by empirics,
Send some of my friends nearly off in hysterics.
I believe they're all true and beyond contradiction,
For a freak of my own appears stranger than fiction.
At the age of fifteen on my birthday I had
A line, rod and reel given me by my dad.
An old angler saw that my dais were well tied
And showed me the pool where the big fishes hide.
I started at noon after eating my luncheon,
And cast in my line from the bank of the funcheon,
It scarcely got wet when 'twas fixed in the mouth
Of a terrible salmon, as gazers did about.
Three hours we assembled the shuttle in loom,
But I gaffed him at last as he hid 'neath a broom.
He plunged, but I stuck to the line and the gaff
And I rode on his back for two miles and a half,
Until he got wedged between stepping stones, when
I fixed him. He weighed pounds two hundred and ten.
—J. Smith.

Strictly True.

A New York State Colonel tells the following to the New York Sun: "I had been fishing over along Bluff Point for two or three hours the other day and couldn't get a bite," said the Colonel, "and so I thought I'd go ashore, get in a nice shady place, and cut a watermelon I had brought with me, and get some satisfaction out of that. I raised the watermelon in my own patch and I knew it had a right to be a good one. I had three hooks on my leader, baited with young frogs, and I left the bait on, placing the line on the ground, so the frogs could go in the water or stay out, just as they pleased. I ripped the watermelon open, and hadn't any sooner done so than I dropped it and jumped ten feet and, I guess, yelled some.

"Some people might have had nerve enough not to jump and yell, but it's my opinion that any one who had been cutting a watermelon as I was, and saw three green snakes, over a foot long, come squirming out of the inside of the melon, would have been likely to jump and holler just as I did. The snakes came out of that melon in a hurry as soon as it was cut, and tumbled to the ground. They paused there a minute, and then all three of 'em made a break for those young frogs I was baited with, and the first thing I knew I had three green snakes hanging to my hooks, with the frog bait inside of 'em.

"They kicked and wiggled around and tried to get away, but there they were. I went and picked up the watermelon, and found that it was nothing but a shell. The snakes had cleaned out the inside until it was as smooth and dry as a tobacco box. There wasn't a hole anywhere where they could have got in that melon, but they came out of it, certain, and I began to get a little scared. But there those snakes hung to my leader, and I didn't know what the dickens to do. I didn't want to lose my leader, and I didn't calculate to take those snakes off of the hooks, so I made up my mind to drown 'em.

"I jumped in my boat, rowed out in the lake, and chucked the snakes in the water, letting out line to get 'em as far away from me as possible. I hadn't rowed more than three rods when I felt a tremendous strike, and before I knew it I was having a nice little bout with a big fish of some kind. It was more than that. Those little green snakes had just happened to strike the fancy of three whooping bass and I landed 'em after a hard fight. The smallest one weighed four pounds.

"Well, I just rowed for home as fast as I could, and went to my melon patch and broke open, I guess, a wagon load of melons, looking for some more of that boss bass bait, but I couldn't find another one, and I never was so disappointed in my life. I asked Deacon Hess of Putney if he could explain how those snakes got in that melon. He said he could, but he hadn't heard of any of the snakes being in the country for forty years.

"The female of this snake lays her eggs in watermelon blossoms, and they stay there until the melon takes up the blossom, when the eggs are developed by the melon and hatch. The young snakes live on the pulp of the melon, and wait the first opportunity of getting out. The three I released had been delayed so long that they were pretty near starved when they did get out, and promptly went for those tempting young frogs of mine. Deacon Hess forgets the name of those snakes, but I'd like to have some seed of 'em. They're the best bass bait I ever saw."

Paddy Duffy, of Squankum, was the best fisherman that I ever knew. He didn't confine himself to the old time-worn methods of using poles, lines, spoons or any such clap-trab. Not he. His plan was to row out to the middle of the flats that border Squankum and anchor his boat, after which he would seat himself placidly on the bow, with his feet dangling down each side, while with a stout hickory club firmly grasped in his right hand he would sing in a loud night-more-suggesting voice a song, or which I only remember the first verse. It was:

Dan Aoley, the slugger, from Banches Dike,
Was walkin' from Dublin and spollin' fur fight.
Says he: "Show me the man
That will stand forrinst Dan,
An' I'll show you his corpse in a minute."

There was something either in the words or music of his song that pleased the fish very much. They came in hundreds and assembled around Paddy with their mouths wide open with admiration. When he saw one that looked particularly large and tempting down would come the hickory club on its head.

I have known Paddy to brain over 100 pound of fish by this method at one sitting.

CHERRY TREE.

It is not generally known among the friends of the canine that right here in Denver two of the best bred mastiff pups in America are to be found, says Field and Farm. They are owned by J. J. Keith, recently from Los Angeles. They were sired by Amado, owned by Dorethea Lummis, M. D., of Los Angeles. The dam, Chino Beauty, is also owned in Los Angeles by Jazurino, America's greatest sword woman. They are from the famous Lukey and Thompson strains and come from a pedigree traceable more than seventy years. The pup Hector is not yet a year old and weighs 150 pounds.

What would our local fanciers think of a St. Bernard puppy six months old weighing 123 lbs. A man in Indiana claims that such is a fact; Lord Melrose weighed 135 lbs. at seven months old.

Powdered charcoal is not only an aid to digestion, but an excellent preventive of worms; especially in growing puppies.

Breed for Size and Style.

While the science of breeding is not, like mathematics, the science of quantity—exact and unchangeable, yet it has nevertheless become a science—one that presents to the student many and varied problems, especially that branch of it which pertains to the rearing and developing of the light harness horse, problems ever shifting, ever new. True, for a number of years the efforts of breeders seem to have been directed chiefly to the production of extreme speed to the neglect of other qualifications, such as size, style, spirit, etc., and the subject has been discussed by writers and speakers principally from that standpoint. The result has been that many fast trotters have been produced of low carriage, little beauty, inferior size and of no great gameness or powers of endurance, says a writer in Clark's Horse Review. If the turf was the ultimate destination of the trotter, then this would have been the proper line of theory and practice, but when we reflect that the turf is but the school out of which the perfect gentleman's roadster is to be graduated, and that every gentleman desires his horse to possess not only speed, but good size, lofty style and high spirits, combined with great endurance and kind disposition, then only do we rise to the higher conception of the theme.

However, a few breeders have already turned their attention and bent their energies in the direction hinted at in obedience to the requirements of gentlemen who spend their leisure and take their greatest pleasure in driving the American trotter on the road.

These ideas are suggested at this time by the appearance on the western horizon of a new star of the first magnitude, the peerless Balkan, a horse of unusual size for a speedy one, 16.1½ hands both at withers and hip, beautiful seal brown in color, without a white hair, and unrivaled in quality among trotting-bred horses. How felicitous his naming! His lofty carriage seems in imitation of the stately and grand old mountain range after which he was named which flaunts its snow-crowned summits perpetually in the face of the sun. He is as far above the ordinary trotter in style and beauty as "the mountain is above the plain." As his record (2:15) is believed not to be the limit of his speed, it may be said that he is not deficient in that particular. Is it not reasonable to expect that he will reduce this record when he shall have fully matured and outgrown the effects of four years of persistent and malignant attacks of epizootic?

The sire, Mambrino Wilkes 608, is not only bred in trotting lines in the strictest sense, but has no superior among trotting sires in point of style, beauty of finish and symmetry of proportion, and as to quality he closely resembles the thoroughbred. He is 16 hands high. His colts are uniformly large and stylish, and all have superb limbs with plenty of cord. All are noted for their great gameness. Among the number are Balkan 2:15, Gus Wilkes 2:22, Bay Wilkes 2:25, Alphens 2:27, Clara P. 2:29½, Fanny Fern, the dam of Balkan, is nearly 16 hands high and an extraordinarily fine individual of the thoroughbred type of the stout variety, much like the hunter. Her sire was Jack Hawkins, son of Boston, grandsire of the dam of Mand S. 2:08½, and Jay-Eye-See 2:10. Jack Hawkins is the sire of the second dam of Direct (pacer) 2:06. Every colt of Fanny Fern's, by whatever sire, is a trotter. The most noted one besides Balkan is Molly Drew, granddam of Freedom, yearling record 2:29½, and dam of Alanna, four-year-old record 2:18. Both the sire and dam of Balkan have the high, straight hip of extreme length, and have great thickness through the whirlbone. Both have the fine quality of muscle pertaining to horses of high breeding. In considering muscle, quality must be taken into account as well as quantity.

From these descriptions, slight and imperfect as they are, it will readily be perceived that the production of a horse with the size, beauty, style, endurance, level head and speed of Balkan is not a mere chance or freak of nature, but is strictly in accordance with the most advanced ideas of breeding. If you pursue these ideas a little farther, the logical sequence is that he will reproduce these qualities, coming, as he does from a producing sire and a producing dam.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

J. G. C., San Francisco, Cal.

I desire to know the pedigree of Gage's Logan, also to communicate with the parties (if alive) who would have his register of sires.

Answer—Logan 127 (Gage's) was a bay horse foaled 1854, by Hambletonian 10, dam Lady Wallace, by Ohio Eclipse. Write to David Gage, Washington Park track, Chicago, Ill.

O. P. C., Tacoma.

Please give record and pedigree of Jim Lick, sire of Agnes, dam of Free Coinage, record 2:27½, also any information regarding his present owner or who bred him.

Answer—Jim Lick was by Eugene Casserly, a son of Gen. Taylor and Lady Woodard, a Morgan mare. His dam we cannot find just now. Another horse, named James Lick, was by Homer, dam Springer Mare, by Harker's Buster. Harker's Buster was by Black Messenger (a son of imp. Messenger). Homer was by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by Kattler, second dam by imp. Consternation. Rattler was by Abdallah, son of Messenger Duroc. Jim Lick had no record of which there is any trace. Who owned or bred him we do not know at present.

C. A. H., Tacoma, Wash.

Is there a son of Nutwood 600 named Revolution or not? If there is such a horse, please give his full pedigree and state whether he is standard and registered or not, also name of present owner.

Answer—Your question is too indefinite. We can find no trace of such a horse in any of the stud books. Where did this horse live? We can't trace a horse unless he is registered or has done something in the stud, or made a record on the race track. We found a horse named Revolution, black stallion, record 2:41, who won a race at Stockton, Cal., in 1881 and another in Grass Valley in 1883. This horse, Revolution, was by Prince of Orange, according to Chester. His dam is not given. Wallace says, "Pedigree not established." Revolution sired Sidney J., a trotter with a record of 2:26½.

G. W. M., Del Mar, Cal.

Can you give me the breeding of John Nelson? Also if he is standard and has a record. Also, please give me Antevolo's age.

Answer—John Nelson 187, foaled 1851, by a son of imp. Trustee, dam the Redmond mare, by Abdallah 1. He was standard, and had a record of 3:08. Antevolo is a ten-year-old horse.

Can anyone give us the breeding of the following: Fred Casserly, Nameless by Williamson's Belmont, or Napoleon, 11 at stood near Sacramento?

W. S. C., Victoria, B. C.

Is there a stallion in your State named Ha Ha? Has he a record; if so, what? I believe he is at present in Humboldt county; also give pedigree.

Answer—Ha Ha 1219, is a brown stallion, foaled 1880, by Nephew, dam the Ryan mare, by Black Hawk 767; second dam, Billings mare, by Royal Oak. We believe he is at present in Humboldt county, this State, but by writing to Fred Arnold, Stockton, Cal., you can ascertain his whereabouts beyond all doubt. Ha Ha has a trotting record of 2:22½.

G. M. F., San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Will you please publish the pedigrees of the dams of Young Boston, by Orphan Boy, Illinois Medoc, by Medoc, and Fannie Howard, by Illinois Medoc. Also give pedigree of a mare known as Henry Williamson's Belmont Mare.

Answer.—We cannot tell about this particular Young Boston, from the fact that there are at least four stallions called Orphan Boy. If you will give us the first dam of Young Boston we may be able to trace it. Illinois Medoc (once called Bay Medoc) was by Gray Medoc, dam Rosalinda Jr., by imp. Trustee; second dam, Rosalinda, by Ogle's Oscar; third dam, by imp. Expedition; fourth dam, by imp. Grey Highlander; fifth dam, Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveler; sixth dam, Old Slamerkin, by imp. Wildair; seventh dam, imp. Cub mare, by Cub; eighth dam, Amaranthus' dam, by Second; ninth dam, by Starling; and so on to the sixteenth dam, the Layton Barb Mare. Fanny Howard, who was a splendid broodmare, owned by J. E. Tyree, of San Joaquin, Cal. (being the dam of Contraband and Veto, by Belmont, among others), was by Illinois Medoc, dam Fanny Howard, by imp. Riddlesworth; second dam, Isabelle, by Doublehead; third dam, by imp. Whip; fourth dam, by Albert; fifth dam, by Union; sixth dam, by Tippoo Saib, etc. Williamson's Belmont sired so many mares that it is impossible to tell the one you mean. However, if you will find the first dam of this one we will try to trace it to a satisfactory conclusion.

A. W., San Francisco.

1. How can an association bar a horse from any class, say 2:30 class, if the horse only has a 2:30 record? 2. Can they bar a horse in free-for-all class; if so, why?

Answer—1. Associations reserve the right to do this for self-protection. A very fair example of this was in the case of Hazel Wilkes. She lapped Hometake out in 2:14½ and 2:14½ at Napa a year ago last October, and yet was only in the 2:20 class. She really trotted in about 2:14½. Thereafter she was barred in even the 2:18 class. 2. Associations have the right to bar any horse from the free-for-all class races also, as a matter of self-protection.

O. K., Merced, Cal.

1. Please state in your paper the number of colts Richards' Elector has in the '30 list. The ones I know are seven in number—Ella M., Flora M., Lick, Lizzie F., J. R., Electric and Electra—and I think there is one called Pleasanton. 2. Has he not more than any other son of Elector?

Answer.—Elector 2170, is the sire of nine trotters in the 2:30 list—J. R., Lick, Flora M., Lizzie F., Ella M., Pleasanton, Electra, Electric and Electress. 2. Elector has sired more 2:30 performers than any other son of Elector.

Reader, Santa Barbara, Cal.

Can any of your readers give me the pedigree and best time made by a bay mare called Lady Rose, supposed to be sired at Santa Rosa, by Hood's Lawyer, and out of a dam by Harry Bluff. She is about fifteen hands high, and campaigned around Sonoma about eight or ten years ago?

S. B. W. and J. M. F., Santa Cruz, Cal.

Please inform us through your valuable paper: 1. Give us the breeding of Nephew and whether he is standard? 2. How many has he in the list? 3. What is the breeding of old Chieftain, of Stockton? 4. How many has he in the list? 5. What is the breeding of Gen. Taylor, and is he standard? 6. How many has he in the list? 7. Give the breeding of Williamson's Belmont? 8. How many has he in the list?

Answer—1. Nephew 1220, is by Hambrino 320, dam Trotting Sister, by Abdallah 15; second dam, Lydia Talbot, by Taylor Messenger. 2. He has six in the list to date. 3. Chieftain 721, was by Hiatage, dam by Trimble's Eclipse. 4. Five, three of them pacers. 5. Gen. Taylor was by the Morse Horse, dam Flora, breeding unknown. 6. He sired no 2:30 performers. 7. Williamson's Belmont was by American Boy (son of Seagull by imp. Expedition), dam imp. Prunella, by Comus; second dam by Partisan. 8. Venture, 2:27½, is the only one by Williamson's Belmont in the list.

Names Claimed.

Robert Christie, Sacramento, Cal., claims the name RAMIE for filly foaled May 22, 1891, sired by Tariff (son of Sterling 6223), dam Lady R., by St. Clair.

Dr. J. P. H. Dunn, Oakland, Cal., claims the following three names:

FONTANITA for brown filly, foaled 1888, sired by Antevolo, 2:19½; dam, Fontana (dam of Silas Skinner, 2:17, and Flora Belle, 2:23), by Almont 33; second dam, Fanny Williams (dam of Bay Chieftain, 2:28½), by Ab'allah 15; third dam by Gaines' Denmark; fourth dam, thoroughbred.

ADMIRTA for brown filly, foaled 1887, sired by Antevolo, 2:19½; dam, Monte, by Admiral; second dam, Oakland Maid, by Captain Webster.

GUIDER, for brown or black colt, with three white feet, star in forehead and strip on nose, sired by Guide, 2:16½; dam, Admirta, by Antevolo, 2:19½; second dam, Monte, by Admiral; third dam, by Captain Webster.

A Rare Opportunity.

The attention of horsemen is called to the advertisement of the McEwen Ranch, Glen Ellen, Sonoma County, Cal. For location, soil, climate and improvements, it is unsurpassed by any other stock farm in this State, and will be sold at a very low figure. All the horses, cattle, wagons, farming implements, tools, etc., constituting the equipment of the ranch will be sold with it.

Wm. Easton & Co., of New York City, will hold an auction sale of the horses directly after the closing of the National Horse Show in New York, which ends November 25th. Among the many valuable ones offered we notice Mambrino Wilkes, sire of Balkan, 2:15, Bay Wilkes, 2:25, and others.

NAPA SODA is sold in all saloons, restaurants and drug stores on the Pacific Coast.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

Nov. 21—University Athletic Club, nineteenth field-day at the cinder track, Berkeley.

Nov. 24—Olympic Club, Ladies' Night.

Nov. 26—Acme Athletic Club, bicycle and athletic tournament at the Oakland trotting track.

Nov. 26—Olympic Club, fall field-day, at the club grounds.

Nov. 26—Pacific Rowing Association, regatta at Long Bridge.

Dec. 3—Olympic Club, annual boxing championships of the Pacific Coast in the gymnasium.

Jan. 14—Olympic Club, annual wrestling tournament to decide the championships of the Pacific Coast.

SUMMARY.

This afternoon the University athletes will hold their nineteenth field-day at their cinder track in Berkeley. On Thursday next, Thanksgiving Day, the Olympic Club will hold its Fall field-day, and on the same day the Acme athletes of Oakland will hold a monster bicycle and athletic tournament at the Oakland trotting track. The Pacific Rowing Association has also decided to make matters pleasant for its members by offering prizes to the amount of \$50 for a regatta on the same day. On Tuesday evening next the Olympians will entertain their lady friends in the gymnasium, when a very interesting programme of athletics, singing, etc., will be given. Local athletes will, no doubt, be interested in the article which we will publish next week concerning James Jarvis, the champion amateur walker.

SPORTS IN GENERAL.

The new brown-stone building of the Olympic Club is going up rapidly and from the look of the front at present, the club house will be a very handsome one.

The U. C. games will take place this afternoon, but the number of outside entries is very small and the contests will be limited to the members of the U. C. and the A. A. A.

The prospects of a large entry list for the Acme athletic tournament are very small, for nearly all the local athletes are entered for the O. A. C. fall field day which will come off on the same day.

The boat clubs which have quarters along the Oakland creek have been ordered to vacate by the executors of the Adams estate. The Oakland Canoe Club has already secured new quarters on the Sessions property in East Oakland.

The skating rink in the Mechanics' Pavilion is in full swing again, and thousands of people visit there every evening. The price of admission has been reduced and splendid attractions are offered each night in the shape of exhibitions by well-known champion skaters. The new managers have decided that the public will be treated right royally during the present season, and they will offer every inducement to amuse their patrons.

The members of the Bay City Wheelmen held a hill climb to Mt. Tamalpais last Sunday. Those who took part in the climb were: Captain Thomas H. Doane, George F. Wetmore, Alex. M. Barnes, Charles Dittie, Alfred J. Storey, Arthur Barnes, Horace B. Sperry, Calvin N. Langton, Wallace Thompson, Theodore C. Dodge, Albert J. Buemann, Charles H. Rankin, George H. Bell and George Andrews.

The Acme Club bicycle tournament promises to be a big success.

The Pacific Rowing Association will hold an amateur regatta at Long Bridge on Thanksgiving Day.

The Hesperian Cyclists held a run to Piedmont last Sunday. The Pacific Road Club also held a run to Niles on the same day.

The Bay City Wheelmen gave a Ladies' Night at their new club house on Van Ness Avenue last Thursday evening. The affair was very fashionable, and an excellent programme was gone through.

It was expected that the Peterson-Dutch race would somewhat boom matters in local aquatic headquarters but unfortunately the oarsmen at the present time are even stiffer than they were before the match was arranged. The false report about Stanbury and Beach coming to America perhaps helped to destroy the boom. Peterson made up his mind to rest for the present, but next year he will probably be ready to make a match with Teamer or some other good oarsman, and his friends will as usual stand ready to back him with their bottom dollars.

The Pastime Amateur Athletic Club is gaining in membership. If the club desires to be classed as a strictly amateur club it should apply for admission into the P. A. A. U. for as long as it continues to exist by itself the members cannot expect to be regarded as legitimate amateurs.

The boxing tournament for the championships of the Pacific Coast will be held in the club rooms of the Olympic Club, commencing December 3d. The athletic committee will reserve the right to pair the contestants in each class instead of drawing lots as heretofore. The reason for doing this is to match the men in the preliminary bouts, so that there will be the least disparity possible as regards the height and physique of the competitors. The rules for amateur boxing as adopted by the O. A. C. November 8, 1891, will govern the contests. Several of the interior clubs have promised to send representatives for the different classes and it is probable that some of the Eastern cracks will also put in an appearance. From the present look of things the members of the Olympic C. C. may look forward to as fine a boxing tournament as ever was given on the Coast before.

The Olympic Club will hold their usual handicap games on Thanksgiving Day, and judging from the number of novices in training, it is safe to predict that outside of the championship meeting the entry list for that occasion will be the largest of any received during the past year. The programme as adopted by the athletic committee is short and sweet, and all shows careful attention on the part of the franchisors. Appended are the events: 100-yard run, 220-yard run, 440-yard run, 880-yard run, 220-yard hurdle, running broad-jump, putting 16 pound shot, one-mile run, one mile walk, all open handicap, 220-yard handicap run for O. A. C. juveniles, 440-yard hurdle, 440-yard hurdle, 440-yard hurdle, scratch, all open. The last three performances of every intending competitor must accompany each entry; this rule will be strictly enforced.

The winner of any event will receive a fine gold medal and the second men a silver medal. A deposit of fifty cents must be paid with every entry, to be returned to starters. Entries will close at the O. A. C. rooms on Saturday, November 21st, at 8 p. m. The games will begin at 1 p. m. and all competitors must be ready when the bell announces their event.

Two years ago the athletic members of the O. A. C. were complaining about the want of a suitable place to train and the scarcity of athletic meetings. Now they have fine training quarters, and every month a field day is held; sometimes two or three in one month. The question now is why are not the young athletes taking advantage of the opportunities afforded them? All the old stand-bys are beginning to desert their club on field days, and only O. M. Yates, Foster, Henderson, Skilman, Cassidy and a few more men can be relied on at any time.

The Olympic Club will give another of their enjoyable Ladies' Night on the evening of the 24th inst. A varied and interesting programme is being arranged for the occasion, and the affair is bound to be a pleasant one.

Frank L. Cooley, O. A. C., will run on Thanksgiving Day in the games that will be given by his own club.

Foster is training hard, and will give a good account of himself in the hurdle race.

The Alpine Club has lately gained several new members. J. Bouse, Jr., the ex-president of the A. A. A., is now in France.

Perfectly pure, perfectly pure, perfectly harmless is the famous Liver Regulator.

NASHVILLE NUGGETS.

Wonderful Work of Trotting Stallions During the Racing Season Now Nearing a Close—Breezy Gossip.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)



NASHVILLE, TENN., Nov. 18, 1891—When the great race horse and campaigner, Phallas, beat Smuggler's long-standing record of 2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$, and entered the 2:15 list with a mark of 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$, there was a ripple of excitement throughout the land, and when Maxie Cobb lowered Phallas' record a half second, a few months later, the enthusiasm over the two sensational stallion performances was doubly renewed. This was in 1884. Seven years have elapsed since that time, and as many more hundred sensational events have occurred. Phallas and Maxie Cobb represented the entire 2:15 stallion list in 1884. Maxie Cobb's record stood unequalled until Williams went out with Axtell in 1889 and set the mark at 2:12, and then the chronic fogies said we had seen the stallion record placed where it would remain for many years, perhaps forever. How it has since been beaten by Palo Alto, Allerton, Nelson, Delmarch and Stamboul is well known. How the 2:15 stallion list of two in 1884 has been strung out to a great list of twenty-three is also a known fact, and all of this has been accomplished in seven years. Six of these have records of 2:12 or better. Look down the list of 2:15 stallions of 1891:

Palo Alto, b. h., by Electioneer—Dame Winnie.....	2:08 $\frac{1}{2}$
Allerton, b. h., by Jay Bird 2:31 $\frac{1}{2}$ —Gussie Wilkes.....	2:09 $\frac{1}{2}$
Nelson, b. h., by Young Rofe 2:21—Gretchen.....	2:10
Arion, b. c (2), by Electioneer—Manette, by Nutwood.....	2:10 $\frac{1}{2}$
Delmarch, b. h., by Hambrino 2:14—Ella G.....	2:11 $\frac{1}{2}$
McKinney, b. h., by Alcione 2:29—Rose Sprague.....	2:12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Egthorne, b. h., by Egbert—Sue.....	2:12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pat Downing, b. h., by Abe Downing 2:20.....	2:13
Robert Rysdyk, br. h., by Wm. Rysdyk—Queen B.....	2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$
Incas, br. h., by Inca 2:27—May Day 2:30.....	2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bonnie Wilmore, b. h., by Wilmore 2:33 $\frac{1}{2}$ —Thoroughbred.....	2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$
Faustino, br. c (3), by Sidney 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$ —Faustina.....	2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lockheart, b. h., by Nutwood 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$ —Rapidan.....	2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$
Charleston, b. h., by Bourbon Wilkes—Mary Thomas.....	2:15
Alcyon, gr. g., by Alcione 2:27—Lady Blanche.....	2:15

Think of Phallas, 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$, and Maxie Cobb 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$, performing in 1884, and think of the fifteen above named performing in 1891. Think of Allerton, Nelson, Delmarch, Pat Downing, Lockheart, Incas, Faustino, Bonnie Wilmore and Alcyon all being by developed sires, with records from 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 2:33 $\frac{1}{2}$. Remember that Arion is a two-year-old and Faustino a three-year-old, and that Incas is from a developed dam. Now take the remaining eight stallions with records of 2:15 or better that made their records previous to 1891, and we have

Stamboul, b. h., by Sultan 2:24—Fleetwing.....	2:11
Axtell, b. h., by William L.—Lon, by Mambrino B, 2:26.....	2:12
Maxie Cobb, by Happy Medium 2:34—Lady Jenkins.....	2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bonnie McGregor, b. h., by Robert McGregor 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$ —Fannie.....	2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wheelerlock, b. h., by Dictator—Betsy Trotwood.....	2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$
Phallas, b. h., by Dictator—Betsy Trotwood.....	2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$
Patron, b. h., by Pancoast 2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$ —Beatrice.....	2:14
Alvin, ch. h., by Orpheus—Nancy.....	2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alabaster, gr. h., by Aberdeen 2:27—Medusa.....	2:15

These twenty-two horses comprise, to my recollection, the list of 2:15 trotting stallions up to date, and of these we find fourteen by developed sires, and if we consider Dictator as developed, and he was, although without record, practically a developed horse, we have sixteen of the twenty-three performers by developed sires, and of the remaining seven we have two by the undeveloped horse, Electioneer, one each by William L., Orpheus, Egbert, Bourbon Wilkes and William M. Rysdyk. Only one dam (May Day, 2:30) of the twenty-two represented in this list has a record of 2:30 or better, but we find that Allerton, Axtell, Bonnie McGregor, Alabaster, Delmarch, Egthorne, Arion, Faustino and Lockheart, were out of mares by developed sires. Of the twenty-three stallions comprising the 2:15 list, we have twelve that entered for the first time in 1891, and of this number eight—Delmarch, McKinney, Pat Downing, Incas, Bonnie Wilmore, Faustino, Lockheart and Alcyon—are by developed sires, and these eight new performers have records from 2:11 to 2:15. A perusal of the 2:15 stallion list shows conclusively that the developed sires are completely ahead, although we have the great Electioneer at the head of 2:15 sires for the season, and notwithstanding the fact that there were, say six years ago, three undeveloped sires doing stud duty on the principal breeding farms to every one that had been developed.

What constitutes a "developed" horse is a question upon which all do not agree, some claiming that a developed horse must have a record of 2:30 or better, while others claim that 2:30 should not be the dividing line. Almost 33 had a record of 2:46, and because he was never afforded an opportunity or could not trot in 2:30 we cannot omit him from the list of developed sires. Dictator was trained, and was doubtless driven more than a few fast miles, enough to convince his owner that he was a trotter, and he is received as a developed sire, although he never obtained a record. For my part, I had rather own a horse with one heat to his credit in 2:15 than to own the same horse with a hundred heats in 2:15 to his credit. Phallas was truly a great race horse, and I am of the opinion that, although he did not acquire such a record as Delmarch, Egthorne, Nelson or Stamboul, should the five named meet in contest he would come out victorious. Phallas trotted some hard races during his days on the turf, and, like other stallions that have been campaigned hard year in and year out for several years, his races of 1883 and 1884 are surely telling on his get. Just the same as is the case with ninety per cent. of the stallions we know that were campaigned likewise.

The co's come with defects, bad eyes, ringbones, curbs, spavins, splints, etc. For several years this has been apparent to me, and while attending the recent Kentucky sales the fact was all the more impressed upon me. Only think of the records Arion, Pat Downing and Direct have acquired in one season, and then it is well nigh convincing that a horse can be sent pretty near his limit in one season—of course, making provision that he stays in form through the season. I am told Arion was worked some last year, but turned out, and Pat Downing also was worked and raced enough to show he could go close to 2:15 another season, but beyond ten easy races he did but easy work. The people who yarp and howl over "tin-ump" records are, to use the hackneyed expression, "penny wise and proud foolish." When we see a horse come upon the track and trot a mile in, say 2:25, or slower or faster as the case may be, we are fully convinced

that that horse is a trotter, and if he has plenty of individual excellence and breeding we can't see any reason why he will not get trotters if given an opportunity.

Shipping and carting horses from one track to another, racing them on soft and hard tracks and in good and bad weather tells upon their vital system, and we must confess that this is not calculated to be of any good to him when he goes into the stud. I think this thing of "breeding to race horse trotters" is carried just a little too far, and if breeders will only watch the sale rings of the country and notice the produce of "race horse trotters," as they are styled, they will find more ringbones, spavins, etc., in one hour than can be found among the produce of horses without the tax of campaigns in a week. A "developed horse" does not necessarily mean one that has gone down the circuits for several years, nor for a whole season, but one that has had sufficient work to show a fast mile.

The above table shows that from "developed" sires we must expect coming record-breakers, and close observation reveals the fact that clean-limbed and non-defective horses are more generally bred from sires and dams whose vitality was not almost totally sapped out by constant wear and tear for several years on the turf.

There will be two great meetings held in this State next year. Nashville was this year the wind-up of the Western-Southern circuit, but next year the Columbia Driving Park will hook on to the tail-end and will give a great meeting. I am told that Nashville will hang up in the neighborhood of \$50,000, and the Columbia Club will also hang up a like sum. The meeting held at Columbia just after the meeting here was such a great success that Mr. Jones, owner of the Columbia Park, has decided to form a stock company with ample capital and give a great meeting next year. No one was more pronounced in their praise of Columbia and its prospects as a racing town than was Mr. Salisbury and Geo. Starr, and when Mr. Jones talked of forming an association and joining the Western-Southern circuit, Mr. Salisbury told him that to consider him in the association and to draw on him for a \$1,000 of stock. Leading horsemen of Tennessee will also take stock in the new club, and I can't see why Tennessee won't be quite "in it" next year in the way of harness racing. There will be several new stables from this State next season to go down the big lines, and of course the Tennessee Southern circuit will also be greatly improved in point of racing material.

McEwen, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$ as a four-year-old, will be trained again next year, and his owners look for him to trot a pretty fast mile. He was about the best four-year-old of his year, and Ed Geers says he thinks a mile in 2:12 won't stop him.

George Fuller, he of Patron, 2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$, fame, will pull reins over the Hermitage Stud horses next year; in fact, he will commence giving some youngsters by Wedgewood, Bow Bells and Ponca de Leon a few lessons in the art of trotting in a few weeks. Fuller trained this year for Augustus Sharpe, the wealthy Louisville, Ky., horseman, and made a successful campaign with the erratic Greenlander, 2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$, and several of that horse's get. In his string next year will be found the great four-year-old mare Belle Archer, 2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$, Ponca de Leon, 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$ as a three-year-old, Bow Bells (brother to Bell Bird, St. Bel, Bell Boy, etc.), 2:32 $\frac{1}{2}$ as a two-year-old, and several of the kindergarten school. Fuller is a great mechanic, and I am glad to see the old man located in Tennessee.

Thos. G. M. Fogg's three-year-old colt by Alcazar, 2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$, from Lady Mackay, by Silver Thread, is just recovering from an attack of pneumonia, and for a while his veterinarian had but little hope of his recovery. Fogg purchased him as a yearling at L. J. Rose's New York sale for \$9,500, and so much faith have his owners in him that \$50,000 wouldn't touch him. He showed Gil Curry that he was a great trotter, and his breeding is simply out of sight. His dam is now owned by Col. R. G. Stoner, of Oakland Farm, Paris, Ky., and if memory serves me right I think Col. Stoner told me a few months ago that she was bred last spring to Baron Wilkes, who is proving himself a worthy son of the great George Wilkes. I have seen many of George Wilkes' sons, and, too, his most successful ones, but somehow I look for the mantle of that sire's greatness to fall upon the head of Baron Wilkes. His sons are greatly in demand on this side for stud purposes.

Benton, 2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$, by Gen. Benton, from America (dam of Bonnie, 2:25), by Hambletonian 10, is Thor's companion in the stud at Melrose Farm, and in a few years Gen. Benton will have a great producing son in this fellow. He is now six years old, and his mark was made the past summer in a race. He has but few colts at Melrose, and of these there is one that is a veritable "cracker-jack." This is a two-year-old called Volta, and is from an Enfield mare. Volta was worked not more than a month this summer, and he stepped a half for Gil Curry in 1:15, and over the Melrose half-mile track. Some accident happened him, and he was turned out until the Lexington meeting, Curry taking him up then and handling him until the meeting came off here. With not more than ten days' work here in October he reeled off a half in 1:14, and horsemen who saw him do the trick say that he could have surely trotted the mile out in 2:30. He will make a great three-year-old next season, and when Curry starts him out the boys had better stand under. He is a rich chestnut and altogether the greatest I ever saw.

The harness horses are having a lively time farther South now, the Alabama and Georgia towns contributing to the general roll of the season. Quite a number of real good horses went south after the meeting here, and they are going some down there, too. They have several fairly good mile tracks on that circuit, and besides many of the horses going down for records, the purses are liberal, and they are calculated to help buy winter oats.

The fall running meeting in progress here will very likely run all winter. The meeting was advertised for twelve days, and to be extended as long as the weather permitted, and the interest manifested was sufficient to sustain it. The attendance has not been very large, but the betting is good, and twelve books do a big business. As long as the betting keeps good the meeting will continue, for the betting ring is really about the sole existence of horse-racing. There are six hundred horses on the ground, about the same class as found at all fall meetings.

KENNEBAW.

A fairly good portrait of Vio H., by Reavis' Blackbird, out of Ellen Swigert by Swigert, is to be seen in the Chicago Horseman of the 12th; and while it cannot be said to flatter her, yet it does her no great measure of injustice. Vio H. was, with the single and meritorious exception of Nancy Hanks, the best mare of the campaign that has just closed, getting a record of 2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$ and averaging 2:14 for three heats, which is a phenomenal trot under any circumstances. To have beaten such horses as Honest George, Mambrino Maid, McDoel and Walter E., shows signs of unquestionable greatness, and the time of her victory at Richmond, Indiana, proves her to be second only to Nancy Hanks. She now has the best three heats ever trotted on a regulation track.

SANTA ROSA SCINTILLATIONS.

A Big Time Expected Thanksgiving Week—The Programme of Races—Other Turf Notes From That Section.

SANTA ROSA, CAL., Nov. 16, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Thanksgiving week will be a gay one in Santa Rosa. The trotting club has made arrangements to have a three days' meeting held then, and a very lively interest is being taken in the enterprise.

The directors of the club held a very important meeting a few days ago, at which time the programme was formulated. An Executive Committee, composed of President Overton, Director Fine and Secretary O'Meara, was elected to act as an executive board for the directors.

The board has taken steps to have the club admitted to membership in one of the national trotting associations, so, when the big meeting is held, Santa Rosa will take her proper place among the race centers of the country.

The meeting will open on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 26th, and an attractive programme is on the boards for that day. It will include a three-minute trot for \$150, arranged for Childers, Beware, Dawn, Aurora, Charley W. and Anteeof; grand free-for-all trot and pace for a purse of \$500, extra inducements being offered to get such horses as Frank M., Skinner, Wanda, McKinney, Hammer, et al., to compete; running race, three-quarter dash, purse \$150, \$25 to second horse.

The card for the second day, November 27th, includes the 2:40 trotting class, purse \$150; special purse of \$150 arranged for Alcona Jr., Flowboy, Sunset, Maud M. and Nimrod; running race, half-mile heats, purse \$150, \$25 to second horse.

The attractions for the third day, November 28th, are gentlemen's roadster race, purse \$190, trotting, 2:25 class, purse \$200; running race, five-eighths mile heats, purse \$175, \$25 to second horse.

The races are open to the world, and all will be according to association rules. Ten per cent. of purse will be charged for entrance fee. The club has received assurances from a number of neighboring towns, and one of the best turf meetings ever held in this part of the State is expected.

DeTurk and McGraw have taken their horses away from Pierce Bros.' stables, and they are now in their elegant stables near DeTurk's winery. This is one of the best horse homes in the country, and the boys are always glad when they can return with their favorites to their own stalls.

We understand that negotiations have been pending for the purchase of Capt. Guy E. Grosse's stallion Sunset. The man that secures Sunset will have something better than a small gold mine. For a horse of his size, he is one of the best in the nest. He was only driven a few weeks this summer, yet won a number of good races, and got a record of 2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$. He is courageous, and comes back as good as he goes away, and he is sure to be one of the good producing sons of Anteeo. He is so large that if he does not always get a trotter he will breed a fine general-purpose horse.

Thos. J. Ludwig is back from Portland to remain a few days. He is quite a horseman and has had a number of good ones, among them being Alfred G. In speaking of the horse interests at Portland, he said that he thought there was a good opportunity for a good Anteeo stallion at that place. Anteeo has a great many admirers there, and he thinks that if a man will go there with a first-class son of that great horse he will strike a bonanza.

Harvey Porterfield, of Canary Creek, Napa county, paid a visit to his son-in-law, G. W. Frazer, here this week. He is a staunch admirer of the trotting horse, and while here went out to Pierce Bros.' grounds and took a look at all the stock there. He expressed himself as being greatly pleased with what he saw, and he was especially well impressed with the weanlings in the Pierce paddocks.

Mr. Frazer has a Secretary colt, and every time Direct won a victory in the East he raised the value on his colt. If the Director blood continues to get to the front, at the pace set this year, it will take a small fortune to get the Frazer trotter.

De Turk's Anteeo stallion, Anti-Coolie is still at Salinas, where he made a successful season. Julius Orr, of this place, has a weanling filly from him that gives every indication of making a fast trotter. He declares it is the best colt he ever raised, and he has raised a good many of them.

Samuel Totten has his horse, Dick Hunter, at the Magnolia stables. His sire is Granger and his dam is untraced. As a trotter Hunter is quite speedy, but has never been put in active training. He weighs nearly 1400, and is five years old.

Wood Wattle, the Healdsburg horseman, has returned his stallions, Echo Royal and Sotomayo, to their winter quarters at Mill Brook farm. His Anteeo colt, Mill Brook, is still in Lee Shaner's hands. Mr. Wattle is a member of our trotting club, and is one of the most energetic horsemen in the country.

A. Weske has finished his barn, near Windsor, which is one of the finest in the State. It is octagonal in form, and has stalls for fifty horses. It took over 4000 pounds of nails, 116,000 shingles and 130,000 feet of lumber to build it. The dome is sixty feet high, and has been fitted up to keep 300 pigeons. A mile track has been surveyed and a boarding house is being built near the barn, and when all these are completed it will be a horse farm worth talking about.

McGraw had Silas Skinner out on the streets showing him to his admirers Saturday. He is gaining flesh since the return from the lists, and is as gay as a peacock. "Mo" thinks he can trot in about 2:14 on the Stockton kite track. He had Skinner Jr. out in harness the same day, and he promises to be as good as his sire.

W. B. Sanborn's runners "look in" the Oakland meeting but will be brought here to take part in the Thanksgiving races. These horses will be a great attraction themselves. A number of runners from the coast are expected here to be pitted against them.

McGregor & Hookin have a yearling filly by Redwood out of a Morgan and Glencoe mare, a bay with black points and a very promising animal. They have also a weanling from the same mare, sired by Illustrations, and a fine weanling from Daly, of Rosedale Farm. The last-named is out of a Bolipae mare.

M. J. Streining has a Redwood yearling out of the mother of Ned Locke and a weanling by Silas Skinner, out of the same old mare. They are both very sprightly youngsters, and Mr. Streining feels considerable pride in them.

PUBLIS.

Simmons Liver Regulator has never been known to fail to cure sick headache.

Drink NAPA SODA.

TRESPASSES.

The season of 1891 has but six weeks longer to live, and a remarkable year it has been as a producer of trotting revelations, the chief of which is Arion, 2:10½, as a two-year-old. Of all the unlooked-for things in this uncertain world of ours, there is nothing that so borders on the marvellous as this two-year-old miracle, for it is but little else. The few surviving veterans who, in 1860, looked over the Pony Express dispatch, when Flora Temple trotted in 2:19½, and expressed their doubts as to the genuineness of that record, can now put on their spectacles and express their wonderment at seeing that performance beaten just nine even seconds by a two-year-old. If the breeding of the thoroughbred galloping horse is progressive, that of the trotter is doubly so. The trotter is rapidly approaching a condition where he will have to show at least five authenticated crosses on his dam's side before people will consent to use his services as a stallion. In this there is nothing sudden or precipitate. It has been going that way for nearly thirty years.

The most sagacious trotting men say honestly that they do not expect to see this performance equalled. Had it been within one or two seconds of the record, there might be some hope of rivalry, but it is such a cut-down and accomplished with such unerring precision on the part of both horse and driver that they deem it likely to stand for many a long day. In 1889, when Axtell, then a well-matured three-year-old, though a comparatively small horse, trotted his mile in 2:12, what would have been said if a man had proposed that, before the close of 1891, that record of 2:12 would have been lowered by a two-year-old? My impression is that twenty to one would have been wagered against it. But here it is, plain and uncontrovertible, that both the three and four-year-old records have been beaten by a two-year-old, and a California colt at that. This performance has too nearly reached the minimum of time to be soon beaten or even equalled by any colt of that age, however well bred. You must remember it is less than eight years since the all aged record was held by Jay-Eye-See, and that record was 2:10, subsequently reduced to 2:08½ by Mand S., the retired Queen of Trotters, and Arion is even now less than a second behind the all-aged record of 1883.

In the matter of yearling trotters there is no other State "in it" beside California. In all the wide world there are but four trotters that have dropped into the 2:30 list, and all four of them were foaled in this State, three of them being by California sires while the other was imported *in utero*. These four are as follows:

Bell Bird, by Electioneer.....	2:26½
Fron Fron, by Sidney.....	2:27
Athadon, by Matador.....	2:29½
Freedom, by Sable Wilkes.....	2:29½

Standing beside Athadon, this little filly Fron Fron looks like a midge fly or a moth beside a pigeon or a quail. Athadon is a large colt, big as most two-year-olds and well filled out at that. His way of going is easy and void of friction, and he never distresses his driver by hard pulling. He is the property of a gentleman in Fresno, and his owner was the recipient of many congratulations on Sunday over the big fellow's fine performance at Stockton. In all probability, Athadon will not be trained as a two-year-old, partly because he is a very growthy colt and partly because the more sensible men deem Arion's record at that age an impregnable fortress. This will enable Athadon to come out well at three years old.

I spent Sunday and Monday at Fresno, and was driven all over the country by Secretary Reuck. It shows signs of the greatest local wealth and boasts as many elegant homes as any section of the State. We started out at 9:30 A. M., and drove till nearly dark, being never out of sight of a vineyard in all that time. It was either wine or raisins all the way. There were over forty horses stabled at the Fair Grounds, where we stopped for half an hour, and which I do not hesitate to pronounce the finest in the State. Its first turn is the best I have ever seen, and for that reason I believe that Stamboul and McKinney, both of which are bad horses to get around their first turn, should be worked at Fresno. Three of the Los Angeles directors were there and pronounced it the finest arranged track they had ever seen. Those gentlemen are now on a tour of inspection of all the tracks in the State as far North as Sacramento. Stabled at the track among other horses was the noted stallion Junio, owned by Mr. Straube, the well-known livery man whose creditors are endeavoring to save him and themselves at the same time. Junio has had a free ride across the continent and back again, being bid in at one-third of his actual cost to Mr. Straube.

With most people that talked the matter over with me (for the Straube bankruptcy matter was the chief topic of the tour at Fresno) there seemed to be a deep and well-defined current of sympathy for Mr. Straube, who has shown himself always to be a public-spirited citizen and a man ready to do his share of anything that would conduce to the good of the city. The most immediate cause of his downfall is a fashion he had of letting everything go at loose ends and never knowing where he stood. On Thursday an old, intimate friend of Mr. Straube asked him how much he owed and was told "about seventy thousand dollars." By Saturday at noon it had grown to over \$100,000, and it is said that is not all of it. Good management would certainly have averted such a condition of things as that. He has always been a live man in the place, however, and not a man mentioned him to me that did not express sympathy for Mr. Straube. "There never was a better man for the town," was he way in which he was generally mentioned. The general wish is that he may be able to get an extension on his paper and go along at the old stand.

Fresno bids fair to become a great breeding and racing center and that at no very distant day. In addition to gentlemen already living there, Col. Harry I. Thornton has purchased a tract of land about two miles east of the Fair Grounds and will remove all his horses there in the spring; and Martin F. Tarpey, who owns some very good horses himself, will be one of his near neighbors. One of the coming breeders of that section is Mr. W. H. Paulin, who emigrated hither about eighteen months ago from Winnipeg, in the British province of Manitoba, bringing with him two highly-bred stallions and a band of fine mares, seven of which were standard-bred. Greatly to the regret of all his neighbors, three of these fine mares have died since their arrival in the State. Mr. Paulin's stallions are Reverence y Hermes (son of Harold) of the dam of that great race trotter, Oliver K. 2:15. The other is called Panjaba, by Patron 2:14, out of Nora Wilkes by Lyle Wilkes. I asked Mr. Paulin where he got such a name from and he told me he got it was already registered under that name when he purchased him. Hence he is content to let it go that way.

If the horse is individually equal to his breeding, the name is not going to interfere with him in any way. I did not see either of these stallions as they are kept at the Wildflower Stud Farm, nearly twenty miles from Fresno.

The Fresno Fair Association created two additional directors in its Board, at last Saturday's meeting, one being Col. Thornton and the other Mr. F. P. Wickersham. At the same meeting the resignation of Mr. S. N. Straube was read and accepted. In my belief the Association has better days ahead of it and not very far off, either. Certainly there is no race-track or fair ground in the State to equal it for beauty, and the increase of blood stock in the neighborhood will soon make it a racing center, as well as a place where valuable horses will be kept and wintered. As yet there are no thoroughbreds owned in the county, to speak of, but they will come in when least expected as the trotters have done. The average yield of raisins in that section is from \$80 to \$100 per acre yearly; and that yield will soon give people a chance to purchase and breed fine horses in a location which cannot be surpassed for that purpose. There is also a decided movement of advance there in all branches of business, so that I deem the Fresno Fair Association in a good position to grow and become wealthy as a corporation. It has all the environments of prosperity and will surely become one of the foremost societies in this growing State.

The portrait man of the Chronicle has got what purports to be a portrait of Arion trotting a mile in 2:10½ at two years old. If the portrait be a correct one, Arion must be a natural pacer which I do not believe. Electioneer got ninety-six trotters and one pacer, while his sire got forty-one trotters and no pacer at all. Yet the off feet are both pointed backward and the high feet forward, which is the attitude of a pacer and not of a trotter. The likeness of Marvin is a good one in the picture and that of the horse may also be a good one, for all that I know to the contrary. But the interesting fact remains that the portrait of Arion is taken in a pacing position, while Palo Alto, right below him on the same page, is given in a correct trotting attitude. For what purports to be an instantaneous photograph, it is a little the worst "give away" that I have seen since the woods were burned.

Palo Alto's great feat at Stockton does not astonish me, except that he was enabled to do it in spite of his lameness. He trotted half miles last year in 1:04 and better on a dozen occasions, and those who know the horse, know very well that he is game enough to live as long at one flight of speed as any other horse in the world, whether that horse be a trotter or a galloper. I am glad of it for the good old war-Governor's sake. He has spent a princely fortune in developing the California trotting horse; and, while he has made some very extensive and important sales, yet I have no idea that those sales have covered forty per cent of his outlay. The pay-roll of the farm is as big as that of a Cunard steamship, and is always paid regularly to the hour. But all that mooted question is now settled and the Senator went to bed on Tuesday night in proud possession of the fact that he had bred the fastest five horses in the world of their respective ages, and all from his favorite old sire, Electioneer. Sunol holds the records for three years old and for all ages; Palo Alto the stallion record; Arion the two-year-old and Bell Bird the yearling record; and all these under the tuition and clever pilotage of Charles Marvin.

My own idea is that sales of young stock from the Palo Alto Farm will be larger and of much more frequent occurrence after Electioneer gets his one hundred representatives in the 2:30 list, which is now a foregone conclusion. There are a number of young sires coming up on that farm and the Senator is naturally anxious to get their progeny before the public. He cannot do it all himself, and must rely, to a great extent, upon the public for their development at the diagonal gait. Hence I predict that larger consignments of stock to New York auctions will be made in the near future, and perhaps as often as twice a year. The Senator has about realized the summit of his ambition, and a mile in 2:06 would only render his supremacy a trifle more certain. Hence he can have no object in keeping up and training as many horses in the future as he has done in the past. As to what horse is the legitimate successor of Electioneer in the stud, he may know exactly, but the public are just as wise as they were a year ago. It may be Ansel, Norval, Chimes, St. Bel or some other horse he has sold, but the signs of the times point very strongly towards Anteeo, who is the only son of the dead Electioneer that has three representatives in the 2:20 list—Alfred G., Myrtle and James Madison.

Of course this performance at Stockton by Palo Alto means his retirement to the stud for life. Should his mark be out down next year, which is barely possible and not at all probable, he will not be the horse selected to go out and contend against the record of the newcomer. The thing will probably be allowed to go by default for one year, and then Arion, having grown and ripened into a strong and well-furnished four-year-old, will probably be selected as the one to go out and do battle against the old man with the scythe and hour-glass. Palo Alto has been lame ever since his four-year-old campaign, in which he smothered the oldest and best-seasoned of all the circuit-goers at the East; and that he should have gone out, in spite of that lameness, and lowered his own record till he gained the stallion record of the world, stamps him as the gamest of the game, a king of kings, and the chief among ten thousand. He is a lion for courage, and his Stockton performance, accomplished under a painful and long-enduring lameness, goes far to prove it.

The next sensation will be Direct against time, and I am prepared to hear, on Saturday night, if the day has not been a windy one, that he has cut down his record to 2:05 or better. That the little black fellow is the fastest harness horse in the world is well known to those who have seen him in his private work; and there are those who ought to be "in the know," yet claim to have seen him reel off half-miles in one minute. If this be true, a mile in 2:04 will not be expecting too much of him.

Now comes the proposition of a great embryo trotting stake, open only to the produce of mares served in 1891 by such stallions as have trotted in 2:15 or better; the race to be trotted in two divisions, forty per cent at two years old, one mile and repeat, and the other sixty per cent as three-year-olds, mile heats, three in five. This race would be open to the get of Palo Alto, Allerton, Nelson, Stamboul, McKinney, Delmarob, Phallas, Patron, Alcyon and, if I am not mistaken, Charleston. The representatives of ten such sires as these, with records of 2:15 or better, would make a race that would be worth crossing the continent to see. The race should be made at \$50 nomination, \$100 more in the spring that they became two years old, and \$350 payable by starters, so as to bring the total entrance fee up to \$500

each. Such a stake would be certain to get at least fifty nominations and perhaps sixty, to be trotted over the track that would give the most added money. My idea is that Independence would outbid every other track in America for the sake of getting the race.

The most sudden rise from obscurity to fame, among sires, is that of Richards' Elector who has risen from one to eight during the year. This enormous gain is not equalled by any other stallion in America, within my knowledge. Elector's opportunities have been none of the best, in his present location, which makes his success the more remarkable. He now heads the sons of Electioneer although he has no performers below 2:20, while Anteeo has three.

McKinney's record lowered to 2:12½ at Stockton, has set people to thinking what his chances for the stallion record will be in 1892. He is only four years old and, as he has trotted lower than either Stamboul or Palo Alto did at the same age, it will not do to leave him out of all calculations for the future. Just a few days before the beginning of the fair at Los Angeles, he got cast in his stall and, in trying to regain his feet, strained himself so severely in his off hock as to throw out a curb. In his great race for the free-for-all purse he was obviously lame and I doubt exceedingly whether he recovered from it prior to his great effort at Stockton. He always trots home stronger than he goes out and I regard him as certain to trot in 2:10 or better as an aged horse.

Mr. George H. Hopper, of Unionville, Ohio, recently lost a valuable mare called Christiana, which he purchased in this State two years ago for \$1500 and regarded as one of the best in his possession. She was being driven up from the pasture to the barn, to be put away for the night and received a kick in the forehead from a mare that was just in front of her. She dropped dead instantly and gave no signs of life after receiving the fatal blow. Christiana was very well bred, being an own sister to Voucher, 2:21½. Her sire was Nephew, now owned by Senator Stanford at Palo Alto. Her dam was Fanny Trahern, by Patchen Vernon, out of Belle Mahone, by Norfolk, he by Lexington, from Novies by Glencoe.

Montrose, by Electioneer, out of Rosemont, by Piedmont, from Beautiful Bells, by The Moor, is a great granddaughter of that famous matron, which is the only mare that ever lived to have a great-granddaughter in the 2:20 list. Montrose got a three-year-old record of 2:18 flat at Stockton, her previous mark being 2:22½. It is a great family of horses, and Bell Bird is its latest exponent as an early trotter. The Moor blood is already becoming precious.

The Board of Appeals will meet in New York next month, when we shall probably hear something drop in reference to the Miss Monroe race at Los Angeles Fair. Dr. K. D. Wise, who probed that whole matter to the core, says he did so in the hope that all parties concerned therein would be punished for it; and now that the only punishment was meted out to Peter Doyle, ignoring those who furnished the money for the job, the Doctor says he will move for having Doyle reinstated. If so, there will be music in the air. At the same meeting the Temple Bar expulsion case will come up and there will be another serenade, more especially if Spears (who drove the horse) tells the whole truth of the matter, as he has already threatened to do. There will be some very rich and influential parties implicated in that affair if it ever comes to a hearing.

I find a very strong outcry in the Illinois and Kentucky papers against the "tin-cup records, now that California is beginning to put her own native-bred trotters into the 2:30 list by the dozen. A year ago these same papers were dumb as church mice on this very same subject, but now that California has the fastest two-year-old in the world and the only four yearlings in the list, they are shrieking against the iniquity of technical records. My idea is that these should be allowable in just one way. Suppose a man has a mare has trotted all the year through and won heats without getting into the 2:30 list. The end of the season approaches, finds her very lame and the probabilities are that she will never again stand training up to a race at any distance. Hence her owner is desirous of giving her record before breeding her. If she has trotted in 2:31 in a race, she is certainly capable of going a mile inside of 2:30 against time. To do this properly there should be one judge, three timers and a clerk of the track; and for this privilege the owner should pay \$50. This should be divided into \$10 each for the four officers above referred to and as much more for the clerk of the track whose certificate of the time should form a portion of the mares registry papers. Outside of this I too am opposed to tin-cup records.

Somebody said that Senator Stanford had offered to take \$125,000 for Arion (which we do not believe he ever did) and then asks how any man could get such money back out of a horse? Simply by charging \$1000 for his service fee. He could serve ten mares at three-years-old, twenty at four, fifty at five and sixty for each consecutive year till he was twelve, when a reduction must be made in order that his powers may not be too severely taxed as he grows older. At this rate the purchaser would have gotten his money before the horse reached his seventh year. With St. Blaise twelve years old and Arion but two, I should say that Arion was as cheap a horse at \$150,000 as was St. Blaise at the price which which Mr. Reed paid for him. The chances for getting one's money back out of him are infinitely better.

Strange indeed are the whirligigs of time, as concern the favorite strains of trotting blood. Twenty-five years ago the Clay blood was absolutely despised. Now it is considered the most reliable combination with that of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, far in advance of the Star family. Six years ago, when Natwood was removed hence to Kentucky because nobody would give \$10,000 for him, Natwood mares could hardly be given away. Now everybody wants them badly. The latest boom in mares is in the daughters of Cayler 100 who sired the dams of Patron, Ponce de Leon, Prodigal and Patronage. He was the sire of Elvira 2:18½ and twelve others in the list, as well as of twelve dams of thirteen performers. He got six sires of seven 2:30 trotters, the best of which was Cayler Clay 2:26. Cayler was bred at Stony Ford and was by Hambletonian 10 out of Gray Rose (dam of Silson, sire of five in the list), by Harris Hambletonian. Cayler was foaled in 1868 and in the same year came Electioneer, who did not go to the stud until after two of Cayler's get had entered the 2:30 list; and yet Electioneer has ninety-eight performers to Cayler's thirteen, or will have when the records of the year come to be made up. It cannot be denied, however, that the Cayler mares are producing trotters of exceptional merit.

HIDALGO.

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San Francisco, Saturday, Nov. 21, 1891.

California Leads the World.

The one record needed to fill the California horseman's cup of happiness to overflowing was the world's stallion record. Last Tuesday the cup bubbled over when the news flashed over the wires from Stockton that the brave bay pride of Senator Stanford's heart, Palo Alto, had lowered the world's record for trotting stallions to 2:08½. With this record California can lay claim to having produced the king and queen of the trotting turf, as well as a goodly family of princes and princesses bred in the purple. And the most wonderful part of it is that they all first saw the light of day on Palo Alto Stock Farm, and were all driven to their marvelous records by that modest man in gray, Charles Marvin.

Palo Alto holds the distinction of being the first stallion to trot below 2:09, while to Senator Stanford belongs the great credit of raising on one farm the king, queen and prince imperial of the trotting turf—Palo Alto 2:08½, Sunol, 2:08½, and Arion, 2:10½ at two years, with average speed at the trotting gait of 2:09½. The hardest championship for California to capture was the one for trotting stallions, and it began to look very much as if we should have to content ourselves without it this season, but just as Mr. Marvin was about to take Palo Alto back to the ranch Senator Stanford telegraphed from Vina: "Stay another week." The luck attending this order will soon be known from one end of the country to the other. For the second time Charles Marvin has secured the championship with a trotting stallion. It was in 1876 that he came from wild and woolly Kansas and electrified the world with the performances of Smuggler, who finally lowered the mark for stallions to 2:15½. Thus in fifteen years' time we have seen the stallion record gradually mowed down to 2:08½—a reduction of 6½ seconds—and it is now at a much lower notch than the fondest enthusiast ever dreamed of seeing.

Palo Alto is a bay stallion, and was nine years old on the 15th day of last February. The horse has been noted for his extreme speed and gameness from colthood to the time when he was crowned king of the turf, last Tuesday. It was not until the king was three years of age, and showed a mile in 2:22½, that he was christened Palo Alto. At this period the master of the greatest breeding establishment on earth had become convinced that he possessed in the big bay colt a trotter worthy of the name and a coming world-beater. The horse has gradually lowered his record to its present amazing notch, and he has done it by dint of gameness under circumstances that would have broken the heart of a less brave animal.

Palo Alto's record has been cut several times at Stockton within the past six weeks, and Tuesday he made just a three-quarter-of-a-second slash when he placed his mark at 2:08½. This is just half a second faster than the record of the deposed champion, Allerton, 2:09½.

As a campaigner Palo Alto added many a laurel to California's crown of glory, consequently the claim cannot be set up that he is not a race horse of the first water. Recent reports from Stockton made it appear that the stallion championship was not to be ours just yet. Palo Alto was termed "the magnificent cripple," and they said he had reached his limit of speed for the season of 1891. Gameness to the core told the sweet story that Californians were waiting with patient ears to hear, and now, like Alexander the Great, our horsemen are sighing for more worlds to conquer. It is safe to say that Senator Stanford prizes Palo Alto to-day more than any horse he ever owned. No man ever owned a better one.

The records now held by California horses are:

Yearling trotting record—Bell Bird, 2:26½.
Two-year-old trotting record—Arion, 2:10½.
Three-year-old trotting record—Sunol, 2:10½.
Four-year-old trotting record—Sunol, 2:10½.
Five-year-old trotting record—Sunol, 2:08½.
World's trotting record—Sunol, 2:08½.
World's stallion record—Palo Alto, 2:08½.
World's pacing record—Direct, 2:06.
World's pacing record for stallions—Direct, 2:06.
World's trotting record for yearling stallions—Atheadon, 2:29½.

After reviewing the work of the Californians during the year now nearing its close, we are forced to the conclusion that on the season's pool-table Senator Stanford's horses have made a veritable "ramp," leaving all rivals in the "one" hole.

The Pioneer Spirit in California.

California includes within its borders a population that believes in new ideas and in putting them into practical use. The men and women who braved the hardships of sea and land to found this progressive race by setting such noble and self-reliant examples were pioneers, and since then California, in all the different phases of life, is a representative "pioneer" State. Looking at this subject from an amusement-loving point of view, we find that in the introduction of many of the most successful "crazes" that the civilized world has pondered over, she has been the pioneer. Polo games, long-distance riding matches, equestrian exhibitions, broadsword combats, great coursing matches, balloon races (with falling parachute accompaniments), female walking matches and international tugs of war have all had their infancy on the golden shores of the Pacific.

On the subject of horse-racing the many exciting events which took place among the Spaniards and miners with their fleet mustangs and quarter-horses are still recounted with pride by many of the pioneers who are yet spared to save these legends from being buried in oblivion. The love of excitement and the spirit of justice and fairness which characterized these stirring competitions are quoted as being fitting examples for the sport-loving public to imitate to-day.

The native horses that were found by the gold-seekers were a hardy race that never wore a shoe, and for long-distance traveling surpassed anything they had ever seen in their far Eastern homes. The remembrances of the Morgans of New England and thoroughbreds of Kentucky were not forgotten, and many a hardy miner contributed his share of gold dust to bring out the ones that the "horsemen" of the mining camp grew so enthusiastic over as they gathered around the large fireplace in the humble cabin. Nothing but the best could survive the long journey overland or the sea voyage, and none but these were bought, raced and bred to the best that California could produce; but the owners were not contented. They sought to excel, and hardly knew how to begin, for the reports that came by steamer every month of the great miles run, trotted and paced "back in the States" could hardly be realized, and they chafed under the acknowledgment of being surpassed in this respect. Finally, the idea of two, three, four, five, ten and twenty-mile races was thought of, and their hopes brightened as they set up record after record on the roll of fame which to this day, in many instances, have never been lowered.

Occident, the erratic son of Doc, suddenly startled the sporting world by trotting a wonderfully fast mile. Senator Stanford purchased him, he trotted faster, and the fame of the black gelding extended all over the world. The value of California's climate and soil were known to our stock-raisers and Senator Stanford's faith in its great worth as a State for the raising of fast horses needed no other proof than what he had seen in his trips from Los Angeles to Shasta. He purchased land at Menlo Park, went back to Orange county, New York, and bought Electioneer, General Benton, Mohawk Chief and some broodmares; he returned with them and purchased a number of California broodmares of his selection, and the foundation of his magnificent stock farm was laid. In the meantime, William Corbitt, a prominent merchant, L. J. Rose and G. Valensin also started into the business of raising fine trotters on the same basis, but on a much smaller scale.

After a few years the remarkable exhibitions of speed shown by the young California trotters became known, and the best of trainers were secured to develop the strong and lusty colts and fillies. The people of the Eastern States who had been in the business of raising and developing trotters for years were inclined to laugh at the theories advanced, but time has proven that "he who laughs best, laughs last."

The columns of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN to-day demonstrate clearly whether we have reason to be proud of the achievements accomplished by these pioneers. To speak of the King and Queen of the Turf, the host of Princes and Princesses, is not our object in this article, except to refer to the four infant prodigies that have astonished the world and caused our Eastern brethren to wonder what will be done next in this land of wonderful enterprise.

The pioneer yearling to get within the "charmed circle" was William Corbitt's handsome bay colt, Freedom, that got his record of 2:29½ on a regulation track. It was confidently predicted then that the time would never be equaled. John A. Goldsmith drove Freedom. For the benefit of our readers we give a tabulated pedigree of each of the "mighty four" infant pioneers:

FREEDOM, foaled April 22, 1889.

Record made October 18, 1890.

Sable Wilkes	Guy Wilkes	George Wilkes 513
Lady Bunker	Sable	Lady Moor 870
Gretchen	Arthurton	Hambletonian 10
Laura Drew	Molly Drew	Inogene
		Winthrop 505
		Fanny Fern

Twelve months passed and many a colt among the thousands in the Eastern States tried to get within the circle, but failed. It remained for Charles Marvin to drive Bell Bird, the now champion yearling, below the mark set by the native son.

BELL BIRD, foaled March 5, 1890.

Record made October 21, 1891.

Electioneer	Hambletonian 10	Abdallah 1
		Charles Kent Mare
		Harry Clay 45
		Shanghai Mary
		Clay Pilot 93
		Belle of Wabash
		Stevens' Bald Chief
		Nelly Clay

The next pioneer to get within the sacred precincts of the 2:30 list was G. L. Warlow's fine large bay colt Atheadon, that horsemen claimed was the fastest youngster ever seen in Fresno. He was driven by Matt Dwyer.

ATHEADON, foaled March 11, 1890.

Record made Nov. 14, 1891.

Onward	George Wilkes 513
Dolly	Wm. Ryslyk 627
Lucille	Strathmore 408
Walt-a-bit	Alcalde 103
Dam of Vandal	

And still another to complete the four, that by her trotting on Tuesday last driven by Millard Sanders, she takes precedence over Atheadon. We refer to the chestnut filly Fron-Frou.

FROU FROU, foaled — 1890.

Record made Nov. 17, 1891.

Santa Claus	Strathmore 408
Sweetness	Lady Thorne, Jr.
Volunteer 65	
Lady Merritt	
Iowa Chief 528	
Tinsley Maid	
Flaxtail 8132	
Lady Hake	

It can be seen by the above that all of these precocious youngsters trace back to standard sires. This is proof enough of the benefits to be derived from breeding to such progenitors of speed.

The pioneers in one, two, three and four-year-old events in the trotting world came from the "Land of the Golden West" and if these progressive pioneers are ever followed and records made by others lower than their's the spirit of justice and fairness which has heretofore characterized the sport-loving citizens of this State will be found just as strong as it was in the good old "Pioneer Days."

Arion's Value—Set by C. W. Williams.

It has been figured out by a prominent horseman of this State just what the wonderful Arion should bring were he placed on the market. Mr. C. W. Williams claims that Axtell, 2:12, was a cheap horse at \$105,000 (without a bridle). Now that Axtell has more than paid for himself in the stud, it would appear that he was cheap at \$105,000, as the Independence man claims. Axtell's service fee is \$1,000. Mr. Williams recently offered Senator Stanford \$25,000 for the privilege of breeding ten mares to Arion. This is at the rate of \$2,500 per service. If Axtell, at \$1,000, is worth more than \$105,000, the price paid by the Terre Haute syndicate, Arion, at \$2,500 per stud service, must necessarily be worth at least two and one-half times as much as Axtell, or \$262,500 in the coin of Uncle Sam. In plain, Mr. Williams, by his offer for Arion's services and the claim that Axtell is worth in advance of the sum paid him—the largest on record for a horse—has virtually set Arion's price down as \$262,500. However, it is extremely doubtful if a man can be found who wants to invest this sum in a horse, even though he is acknowledged to be worth this amount by one of the cleverest and shrewdest horsemen in the country.

The owner of Independence refused \$200,000 for Allerton, whose performance is not to be compared with that of Arion in the same breath. All admit this. Therefore, we feel that the California turfman (aided by C. W. Williams) who figured out the price that Arion should bring is eminently correct.

Their Ideas Expanding.

The lightning of intelligence is dispelling the clouds of jealousy that have so long shrouded the minds of many of the prominent breeders of trotting horses, consequently a feeling of greater confidence is manifest among all who are interested in this industry, either directly or indirectly. Not many years ago the "sectional" stock farmers that believed in having but one strain of breeding on their stock farms were in the majority. The Morgans, the Blackhaws, the Patchens, American Stars and Wilkes families of the New England States, the Copperbottoms, Bashaws and Messenger families of the Western States, and the Patchens, Nutwoods, Wilkes, Sidneys, Almonts, Moors and Electioneers all had their respective strongholds wherein no other breeds were allowed to enter, and every other trotting family was "picked into little pieces" by the owners of these exclusive stock farms. How the magic touch of the mystic wand of time has transformed the minds of the owners of these harems. The open sesame of the present in the single word, "performers," has accomplished this, and the people who looked neither forward nor to the right nor left, but were entirely absorbed in the wonderful attributes of their pet family have been aroused from their lethargy on hearing that by introducing and crossing the colts and fillies that were from the loins of their "pets" with those of the despised *outsiders*, wonderful record-breakers have astonished the trotting world.

The outside progressive breeders who have patronized these "pets" have become owners of marvelous performers, and have set an example that the narrow-minded egotist must follow if he wishes to meet with success; forthwith he rubs his eyes, subscribes for a live horse-paper, procures a Year Book and catalogue, and then goes forth to buy broodmares, colts and fillies whose blood lines have "nicked" so well with his "pet" family. He pays big prices now, while intuitively he blames his lack of foresight.

The light of a new intelligence dawns upon him and he endeavors to get as many performers, or those as nearly related to performers as possible. The sign, "exclusiveness," has been torn down and the gates are thrown open for the very best of all families. By breeding to the Bashaws, Wilkes, Nutwoods and Electioneers he finds that there is more money in it for him than in sticking to one family. His thoughts are beginning to expand as his prospective wealth is brought almost within his grasp, for fashion and merit govern all things in breeding as well as everything else in this age. The science of breeding is yet in its infancy, because of the example of such egotists as he, but it will develop and grow strong when guided by the experience which each and every one of his kind have, for in their own peculiar way they love a good horse, and after they find that the science of "crossing" comes only by close attention and study, they will try and forget the years they have wasted and will make full reparation in the future.

Many performers of 1891 have come from sires that were hitherto unknown, but the "phenomenals" that have appeared can nearly all be traced to developed sires and dams, or those that were very closely related to developed sires and dams. You cannot make a mistake if you get all the great crosses right close up; the closer the better. Nutwood, Wilkes, Electioneer, Moor and Patchen blood, if all concentrated in one individual, as it must be ere many years, will not be a bad mixture; some may call it *inbreeding*, but it is the kind that all breeders want and are breeding for to-day.

Shade Trees Wanted.

In visiting many of the large inland valley stock farms the visitor from the Eastern States is always sure to remark the total absence of shade trees in the paddocks and pasture fields. The need of shade during the hot, sultry days of summer is something that seems to have failed to attract the attention of the breeder. The poor animals stand beside the board fences or try to find a cool shadow that might be thrown from the barb wire, and when that fails them, as a last resort, they try to keep cool and drive away the "pestiferous" flies by wallowing in the hot sand or rolling on the hard adobe.

It does not cost much to set out a few quick-growing trees and water them occasionally. A shed can be erected in the corner of the field if it is impossible to plant trees, but we believe such a place is not to be found in any of our valleys, and here the mares, colts and fillies can stand during the heat of the day; the watering trough should be placed near it, and the appearance of the stock will more than repay any such outlay of money one hundred-fold.

The editor of the Breeders' Gazette, Chicago, has made another discovery. He says that "Direct, 2:06, is by Electioneer." Thanks, awfully!

Give Credit Where It Is Due.

The Buffalo Horse World goes into ecstasies in its issue of November 6th, over the showing of Red Wilkes in the stud during the year 1891, now nearing a close, and especially in the two-year-old division. This is all very well. There is just cause to feel proud of Red Wilkes, for his two-year-olds have done wonderfully well this season. But when the editor of the Horse World winds up his little love story, he should stick to cold facts considerably closer than he does in the article we have reference to. In this he gives a list of four two-year-old trotters and one pacer to the credit of Red Wilkes this season, and cites that one of his daughters produced to the cover of Sultan, the two-year-old trotter St. Lookout, 2:25, making a total of six with Red Wilkes' blood in their veins, "a showing that is equaled by no other sire so far this year."

Let us look at what the Electioneers have done. In the first place the dead sire has a yearling with a trotting record of 2:26½. This we won't count, although it is worth counting. The two-year-olds with Electioneer blood in them, all trotters, to get into the list this season are:

PERFORMER.	RECORD.	SIRE.
Arion.....	2:10½	Electioneer
Cecilian.....	2:24	Electioneer
Belle Onward.....	2:23	St. Bel
Belleflower.....	2:24½	Electioneer
Gift O'Neer.....	2:24½	Sphinx
Chimes Girl.....	2:26	Chimes
Starlight.....	2:26½	Electioneer
Novelist.....	2:27	Norval
Bird Bell.....	2:27½	Bell Boy
Tiny.....	2:28½	Electioneer
Helena.....	2:29½	Electioneer
Electriana.....	2:30	Elector

Sphinx, Chimes, St. Bel, Bell Boy, Norval and Elector are all sons of Electioneer, and these with the six two-year-olds sired by Electioneer to make records of 2:30 or better this season, bring the total up to twelve against six for Red Wilkes. If we put Bell Bird in, it more than doubles those with Red Wilkes' blood in them to trot in 2:30 or better. As to "nicking" well, Electioneer got 2:30 speed from all classes—thoroughbreds, half-breeds and trotting-bred matrons. That Electioneer is entitled to the name King of Sires, living or dead, will not be denied by any fair-minded man that has looked into the records, and when we see another horse placed ahead of him who is not entitled to the credit by any manner of means, we cannot sit still and see the error go uncorrected. Not only has Electioneer sired more two-year-old 2:30 performers than any sire in the history of the world, but more three-year-olds, four-year-olds and five-year-olds in the list than any other. Besides, the average speed of the Electioneers is faster than that of any other horse that has sired twenty or more in the "charmed circle." In other words, Electioneer as a sire is, to date, head and shoulders over anything any one can name.

As far as the two-year-olds for 1891 with Red Wilkes' blood in them are concerned, the average speed for the six mentioned in the Horse World is 2:25 19-24 against 2:25 1-48 for the twelve Electioneers, a comparison that we, as Californians, are proud of.

Poor Old California!

In the last issue of Mr. Williams' American Trotter appears an article purporting to come from a Kentucky correspondent (the Grand Old Commonwealth is a good-sized State with several towns within its borders) wherein it is stated that: "Mr. Salisbury, in addition to bringing Direct East next spring for a season in Tennessee, will send the sire of that horse, Director, a correspondent from Kentucky, to be bred to the matrons of that section. California offers few inducements, in the way of well-bred mares for a stallion like Director, and no doubt Mr. Salisbury is taking the best possible course in bringing him East."

Whether we have as inducements well-bred mares or poorly-bred ones, California horses hold all the trotting records to date worth having. If it is true, as the Trotter states, that we have few well-bred mares, they must give us credit for owning some devilish fine stallions. If this horse paradise, then, were stocked with fashionably-bred mares to breed to our horses, the Eastern trotters and pacers would surely be lost in the dust of oblivion, after the showing we have made with our few poor matrons.

Electioneer was in the East, and was bred to some mares, but the matrons were so good that the progeny were never heard of. Director was back there, and the magnificently-bred mares he was mated with never showed that he was worth anything as a sire. Santa Claus never proved he was worth anything as a sire when bred to the mares in the East. Artherton, Abbotsford and others have been sent back also, and after being bred to the "royal matrons" there, have not done as well as they have out in the "wild and woolly West."

Bro. Williams had better have some "climate" bottled and sent along with the stallions from this land where such few good brood mares are found. There may be truth in what he infers, that there are large numbers of good ones there. We have never doubted this for a moment, but, if the field is larger and more men are willing to pay enormous fees to get a few great colts, why the owners of these stallions would be doing a great injustice to themselves by not complying with their wishes and making money at the same time. Of course, the horses could stay here and be bred to our few brood mares and produce world-beaters, but the amount received for stud fees would be hardly worth mentioning.

Los Angeles Meeting.

The influx of people from the Eastern States to Los Angeles has commenced, and the live Los Angeles Association directors know that they as well as the citizens of that fair city and county are anxious to have winter racing so as to witness the large fields of thoroughbreds that are always ready for the word. The programme of events is published in another column, and to all who bring their thoroughbreds we can bespeak for them kind attention, splendid accommodations and large crowds. It is almost unnecessary to speak of the glorious climate of Los Angeles, as it is so well known; but in the winter it surpasses every other portion of this State. The track is considered one of the best winter tracks in California, and horsemen will not be making a mistake by sending their entries to the Secretary immediately.

Young Sires of Trotters.

The young "developed" sires are doing great work this season, as the following list shows:

Alcazar, 2:20½, by Sultan, eight years; sire of six in 2:30, two of them two-year-olds.

Sable Wilkes, 2:18, by Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, seven years; sire of three in 2:30, one a yearling and the other two two-year-olds.

Acolyte, 2:21, by Onward, seven years; sire of three in 2:30.

Dumas, 2:20, by Onward, seven years; sire of three in 2:30.

Quartermaster, 2:21½, by Alcyone, eight years; sire of six in 2:30.

Elyria, 2:25½, by Mambrino King, nine years; sire of five in 2:30.

A Beautiful Prize.

In the window of A. Hirschman's jewelry store on Sutter street is displayed one of the most unique and beautiful prizes that has been designed in this State, while it reflects great credit on the taste of the designer and manufacturers. It consists of a beautiful cut-glass pitcher with silver embellishments beautifully carved and chased; along the handle a network of silver rose vines are entwined, on the lower side of the bowl of the pitcher is a broad band on which is exquisitely engraved the words, "Presented by P. O. B. H. A. to Thomas Williams, winning owner of the Rinfax—Geraldine match race, 6½ furlongs—Time, 1:20½, Spring meeting 1891."

The decanters are made of heavy dark-green glass and entwined with silver deposit most appropriately engraved and chased. The caps on the decanters are engraved "Rinfax" and "Geraldine" respectively. The three pieces are placed in a light-blue, satin-lined, leather-covered case.

This prize will be highly appreciated by the gentlemanly owner of thoroughbreds, and whenever he "quaffs a little of the wine that cheers" with his friends from these costly vessels his thoughts will revert to the day when the gallant son of Argyle galloped in two lengths ahead of the great Geraldine, and the crowds cheered the victor to the echo.

Firing-Up Sparks.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I was astonished when I picked up your paper to find that you two geniuses had been "pumpin'" me about my pet theory regarding the "firing-up" business, but don't you know there were two very important horses you omitted; perhaps I did; I talked so much, besides. I never prepare myself when I go to the city, and you horse-writers are pretty hard fellows to shake, but if you come down my way you will never be sorry. If you get away inside of a week you will remember that you were visiting an old-time New York horseman who has made the science of breeding a life-long study; but here I am rambling away again. I want to thank you for giving my views so well, and also to remind you of what I intended to do when I started in to write, and that is about this horse Catton, that every lover and student of equine literature knows could trot as well as run. He was the sire of that great horse Trustee, whose blood is to be found in John Nelson, Anteeo, George M. Patchen Jr. 31 and Auditor, besides numerous others that you will find have left an indelible trotting instinct on their progeny that time will never rub out.

THE OLD GENTLEMAN.

We believe Chas. Marvin or some one in charge of the track at Stockton should be awarded a beautiful gold medal, studded with diamonds, for at last discovering what rough barbed wire, which has destroyed so many valuable animals, is good for. A frame is made of two by six scantling with one piece running through the center to hold it firm; over this the barbed wire has been stretched and laid as closely as possible together, completely covering the frame; two bolts are fastened on one end and a chain attached to them, from the center of which the double trees are fastened. It makes the finest track finishing scraper on earth; it does not leave a lump on the road that it does not cut away. There's not a rock or stone on the Stockton track as big as a pebble. The result is that when this new fangled invention goes over the surface it looks as if it had been swept by a coarse broom. God bless the inventor, whoever he may be, for at last solving the question: "What shall we do with our barbed wire?"

Quored o' Skeerin'.

"Lish, you rickollect that air
Doo-burn skittin' old bay mare
Was no livin' with—at skereed
"Tever" thing she seed or heard?
"Th'owed Ves Anders—And th'owed Pap,
First he straddled her, k'elapl—
And Ivory—well—t'owed her
Ain't no tellin'—just how fair!
Broke her collar bone—and might
Jest'r kilt the girl outright!

Well—I'd heard 'em make their boast
She'd th'ow any fellow, 'most,
Ever backed her: 'S1, "I know
One man 'at she'll never th'ow!"
So I rid her in to mill—
And, jest comin' round the hill,
Met a traction engine!—Orrt
Jest a heerd that old mare snort,
And lay back her years, and see
Her a tryin' to th'ow me!
Course I never said a word,
But thinks I, "My Ladybird
You'll get quored, right here and now,
Of yer dydoes, anyhow!"

You know what I done?—I jest
Stuck her—tel she'd done her best?
Then I slides off—strips the lines
Over her blame head—and finds
Me a little saplin' gad
"Side the road!—And there we had
Our own fun! Just wote her out!—
Mounted her, and faced about,
And jest made her nose that air
Little traction engine there!"

—James Whitcomb Riley.

GEORGE M. PATCHEN, JR.

How He Trotted and Won His First Race—A
Pleasing Reminiscence of Thirty
Years Ago.

It is a pleasure to the lover of trotting horses to meet such an excellent judge of equine anatomy as Mr. William Hendrickson, the gentleman who owned and brought the wonderful trotter, George M. Patchen Jr. 31, to California—the horse that left such a rich heritage here. It was of little consequence what this fine, large bay stallion was bred to; the progeny were all trotters, and game ones at that; every one inherited the strong individuality of their sire, and the strong, flat, cordy limbs, excellent joints, well-formed shoulders, fine barrels and good, intelligent heads, with the long, quiet-looking ears that denoted the good-natured Patchens are still sought for by all breeders.

The other day, happening to meet Mr. Hendrickson, the conversation naturally drifted to James Madison and his dam, Lucy Patchen, and from her to the sire, George M. Patchen Jr. The question of how he came to be purchased came up, and in reply our informant said:

"Well, it was a great many years ago—in Burlington, New Jersey. I remember it was fair time. In those days the fair was held in the court-house square. The sun shone bright and clear, the weather was lovely, the trees and fields were clothed in the golden sheen of autumn; in fact, it was just such a day that Nature looked her prettiest and mankind had naught but the brightest side of life to look upon. I took a young team of horses I had, drove in under the shed near the principal hotel, and walked over to the race track. It was a half-mile course, rough and heavy, with its little judges' stand perched on high at one side. The races were to be held under the auspices of the little county society, which has grown to be one of the leading ones of New Jersey—the Mount Holly Association. The principal topic of the day was the race between a horse of great local reputation called Emperor that was to be driven by Mr. Quinton (father of Scott Quinton, the well-known trainer) and Joe Ragan's young bay stallion, George M. Patchen Jr. Emperor was the favorite in the betting, and the well-known ability of his driver was greatly in his favor, for Ragan was a large man, weighing about 220 pounds, and known as a very self-willed, determined person, who would not listen to advice. The vehicles they used were heavy, cumbersome sulkies, the seat being almost on a line with the back of the horse, and the wheels built coarse and strong as the wheels of a business buggy of to-day.

"The time for the race came on, and when the neighbors and friends of Ragan got around and tried to persuade him to let them get another driver (for they believed that George M. Patchen Jr. could outtrot the much-praised Emperor), he finally agreed, but I believe it was the first time in his life that he ever did give in to an argument, and then it was that I first saw Budd Doble, who was living across the river, and had achieved quite a local reputation as a "handy boy with horses," and the friends of Ragan selected him on that account; he was a neatly-made, tidy young man, and he sat in that sulky as straight as he ever did when driving the great Goldsmith Maid years after. The bell rang and the horses came for the word. Budd saw that Emperor, the pole horse, could get away faster on that track than his horse, so he asked the judges to have the other horse score by him; they consented, and the word was given. Quinton drove carefully, but he was not sharp enough for Budd, for on coming to the first turn Doble yelled at George M. Patchen Jr., and came down on the shaft with his whip.

"Emperor, not having heard such a noise before, jumped in the air, and, before he could regain his gait, Budd had his horse four lengths ahead of him and had the pole, too. Quinton made a mistake, and I see it now, but I did not then. He kept jerking Emperor and tried to catch the young stallion by running and endeavoring to have his horse catch quickly when he was at the leader's wheel, but it was useless; Budd sat as cool as a cucumber, and came in under the wire quite easily in the remarkable time of 2:27. The horse never broke or made a skip, but just moved like a piece of machinery. Emperor was fully seven lengths behind at the finish.

I do not recollect of ever hearing a crowd of that size make more noise than the one assembled there, for they cheered Budd Doble and the horse until long after they both came back to the wire. The next heat was almost a repetition of the other. Budd drove the bay easily, and came home a winner by about five lengths in 2:39, winning the race and money.

"That night the whole town was excited over the wonderful performance, and nothing else was talked of. I had no notion of buying a stallion at the time, for I had a number of horses home; still, I liked the way the horse moved, and thought he was the best young horse I had ever seen.

"At the hotel where I was eating dinner, who should come in but Joe Ragan, highly elated over the success of 'his colt,' as he called him. Noticing that I was very much interested, he asked me how I liked him. I answered that he was a good one and would make a great stock horse some day. We talked for awhile about his merits and breeding, and finally he asked me to buy him, as he had no use for him. I was young, he said, and could afford to take better care of him than any one else, and he would sooner I would buy him. Finally he remarked: 'I know, Bill, you have a hankering after him, and if you say the word 'he's yours.' I did say yes, I would take him, and I never regretted it. That was on October 1, 1861. The next year I brought him to California. He fulfilled all my expectations, and every horseman that remembers the horse, I suppose, can endorse this statement. I forgot to say that I think I am the 'only man in California that ever saw the dam of George M. Patchen Jr. She was a very blood-like, beautiful bay mare, with fine skin, the hair lying on her as fine as that of a thoroughbred. She was by Top Bellfounder, a horse that imparted that peculiar richness to the appearance of all his progeny that was even noticeable in George M. Patchen Jr. Every vein seemed to stand out distinctly; the muscles were hard and sinewy-looking, while the knees, fetlocks and hocks were bony and strong.' Some day I will tell you of my experiences with George M. Patchen if we both have the time." And Mr. Hendrickson hailed a passing cable car and was soon riding away, leaving us to ruminate over the youthful appearance of the narrator of the story of how he purchased George M. Patchen Jr., and how much the trotting horse industry of California is indebted to him.

Los Angeles Turf Notes.

Los Angeles is to make a bold bid for the runners this winter. This city has always been partial to the bang-tails, and the winter meeting just announced is sure to meet with popular approval. It is proposed to have a five days' meeting. The first day is set for Christmas day, December 25th. The other running days are December 26th, 30th and 31st and January 1st. There will be four running races each day. The programme will be announced in a few days. There will be one over-night event each day. The majority of the races will be free purses, which will be to the liking of the majority of owners. Several fair stakes will be offered in the expectation of getting together the best horses now in training. The Los Angeles track has the reputation of being very fast, and extra inducements will be offered for making fast time in a number of the races. The meeting will be under the auspices of the Sixth District Agricultural Association. It is on the tapis to give a meeting early in the spring. An effort will be made to bring together the best horses in the State. It is proposed to offer a number of rich stakes. Easterners are pouring in by the hundreds, and all report that Los Angeles is the liveliest city of its size in the Union.

The association made over \$6,000 on the recent fair, notwithstanding that the premiums paid out exceeded the State appropriation. At a recent meeting of the board Messrs. Lichtenberger, Newton and Brown were appointed a committee to visit other tracks in search of information, as it is intended to make a number of improvements at the Agricultural Park. The track is to be widened and the turns thrown up. A very elaborate new grand stand to accommodate about four thousand people is to be constructed. Additional stalls will be erected, and probably a large pavilion. Los Angeles is in the swim. A Mr. Donegan, a wealthy contractor, has announced his intention of building a kite-shaped track if he can get a certain location. The location in question is in close proximity to the Arcade depot, and not more than half a mile from the center of the city.

You have probably learned ere this that Charlie Durfee is in Stockton with McKinney. He went up there in the expectation of getting on a match with either Frank M. Wanda or Silas Skinner. In the event of not making a match, Durfee will send McKinney against the four-year-old stallion record. The son of Aloyone is a great horse just at present, and if the railroad trip has not sent him back, you can rely upon a performance something out of the ordinary. Durfee has great expectations for his stallion. It is an open secret that he worked a mile the day before he left over the Los Angeles track in 2:14. He did make a break, but he went three-quarters of the journey at a 2:12 gait. It is useless to further dilate upon this subject, as McKinney will have been sent against the scythe-bearer before this letter gets into print.

Mr. George Hinds is very much pleased with his stallion Rory O'More. He took a record below 2:20 at the late meeting, which is nothing near his limit. He is a dead game pacer, and I rather think his owner would not be averse to match him in a two-mile heat race against any pacer in the State except perhaps Direct.

Mr. Lewis has arrived at the track from Denver with a string of trotters, pacers and thoroughbreds. Contractor is among the string. Sam Caton and "Knapsack" McCarthy are expected to arrive with their strings before the end of this month. A Mr. Simmons, of Boston, is also at the track with a string of trotters. Every stall will be filled this winter.

Fairy, Motto, Pescador, Request and several others arrived here Tuesday. Others will follow from week to week. The programme for the holiday meeting will be published in this paper next week. Programmes can now be had upon application to Ben. Benjamin, Herald office, Los Angeles.

DAGWORTH.

Simmons Liver Regulator has never failed to relieve costiveness and blind or bleeding piles.

RACING AT OAKLAND.

FIRST DAY.

OAKLAND, CAL., Nov. 14, 1891.

The opening day's sport of the Oakland Jockey Club's winter meeting did not bring out such a vast assemblage that the fortunes of the stockholders were made at one fell swoop. However, what was lacking in numbers was made up in weather. They had that with them to a certainty. R. K. Allen, K. A. Hughson and E. M. Railton officiated as judges, while the veteran orator, Eli Downer, dropped the flag which sent the flyers on their way in search of glory, for there wasn't over a barrel of gold hanging on the result of any one race. The contests were so long drawn-out that the final heat of the third race was run in a dead heat between twilight and moonlight necessitating the postponement of the fourth race to Tuesday. Annie Lewis won the opening event in a bloomin' romp. Idaho Chief succeeded in beating John Treat at a mile amid the kicks and squeals of the "injured" contingent. However, the judges failed to discover anything wrong with the work of McIntosh on the big gray gelding, and the battle of the giants of the turf went merrily on. Oregon Eclipse won the third race in straight heats, though the last heat was captured by only a nose from Ida Glenn in a blood-hurdling drive. Following is a description of the racing in detail:

SUMMARY.

Introduction purse, for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile.
G. H. Phillips' b f Annie Lewis, by Flood—Lady Evangeline, 103 pounds.....Cota 1
Northern Stables' ch f Kyrene, by Kyrie Daly—Irene, 105 pounds.....Winchell 2
J. H. Laughlin's b c Encore, by Three Cheers—Flora, 89 pounds.....Sullivan 3
Time, 1:17.

Sinbad (95) also ran.

Betting: Auction pools—\$25 Annie Lewis, \$9 Kyrene, \$10 field. Book betting—4 to 5 Annie Lewis, 2½ to 1 each Kyrene and Sinbad, 6 to 1 Encore.

Purse for three year olds and upward. One mile.

Ed Williams' b h Idaho Chief, aged, by Imp. Partisan—Mattie C., 118 pounds.....Richards 1
W. H. Smith's gr g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—May, by Norfolk, 115 pounds.....McIntosh 2
Ed Tierney's ch h Canny Scot, 6 years, by Leinster—Tibbie Dunbar, 118 pounds.....Winchell 3
Time, 1:43.

Wild Oats (118) also ran.

Betting: Auction pools: \$25 John Treat, \$20 the field. Book betting—4 to 5 each John Treat and Idaho Chief, 5 to 1 Canny Scot and 8 to 1 Wild Oats.

All-aged purse. One-half mile heats.

James Foster's ch h Oregon Eclipse, 4 years, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 113 pounds.....Bell 1
Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glenn Elm—Queen, 110 pounds.....Cooper 4 2
W. B. Sanborn's b g Inkerman, 4 years, by Ironclad—Alice, 116 pounds.....Bally 2 4
Ed Williams' ch g The Jew, 4 years, pedigree unknown, 113 pounds.....Richards 3 3
Time, 0:49, 0:49.

Betting: Auction pools: First heat, \$30 Oregon Eclipse, \$12 the field. Book betting—1 to 4 Oregon Eclipse, 4 to 1 each Inkerman and Ida Glenn, 10 to 1 The Jew.

Second heat—No auction pools.

Book betting—1 to 13 Oregon Eclipse, 8 to 1 each Inkerman and Ida Glenn, 15 to 1 The Jew.

Darkness having closed in on the scene, the judges postponed the nine-sixteenths of a mile race until Tuesday, the next racing day.

SECOND DAY.

There were four races and no kicking to-day. The Jew was cut loose on an unsuspecting public in a three-furlong heat race, and those on the inside made a swine-slaughtering. Hercules did a fast nine-sixteenth, Kyrene turned the tables on Annie Lewis, and old John Treat ran a wonderfully speedy mile and an eighth.

SUMMARY.

Handicap, nine-sixteenths of a mile.
James Foster's ch s Hercules, aged, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 105 pounds.....Bell 1
F. Menchaca's b h El Rayo, 3 years, by Grinstead—Sunlit, 108 pounds.....Narvice 2
G. W. Watson's b g Regal, by Regent—Easie Douglas, 98 pounds.....Cota 3
Time, 0:54.

John Treat (122), Vinco (89), Monte Carlos (95) and Harry Peyton (99) also ran.

Special race for two-year olds, eleven-sixteenths of a mile.

Northern Stables' ch f Kyrene, by Kyrie Daly, dam Irene, 105 pounds.....Winchell 1
G. H. Phillips' b f Annie Lewis, by Flood, dam Lady Evangeline, 115 pounds.....Narvice 2
T. H. Williams' b c Sinbad, by Joe Hooker, dam by Joe Daniels, 90 pounds.....Lindsey 3
Time, 1:03.

All-age handicap, three-eighths of a mile heats.
Ed Williams' ch g The Jew, aged, pedigree unknown, 110 pounds.....Richards 1
Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glenn Elm—Queen, 110 pounds.....Cooper 4 2
J. Bally's b h Harry Peyton, aged, by Shannon—Miss Peyton, 116 pounds.....Bally 2 3
James Foster's ch s Hercules, aged, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 115 pounds.....Bell 3 4
Time, 0:50, 0:50.

All-aged Handicap, one mile and one-eighth.

W. H. Smith's g g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—May, 115 pounds.....Richards 1
Ed Williams' b s Idaho Chief, aged, by Imp. Partisan—Mattie C., 110 pounds.....Richards 2
W. M. Watson's b m Mollie B., 4 years, by Ironwood—Minnie Blackburn, 100 pounds.....Cota 3
Time, 1:54.

Wild Oats (110), Canny Scot (107) and El Rayo (105) also ran.

Abdol, 2:28.

There has been a great amount of speculation regarding Abdol, the handsome son of the Grand Moor. Everyone who has seen this promising horse believed he would enter the 2:30 list if given an opportunity. He has been doing stud service at Stockton during the past year, was taken in hand by Mr. Brenner, and last Tuesday he obtained a record of 2:28 quite easily; he trotted the last quarters in thirty-four and thirty-five seconds, a 2:18 gait. Abdol is out of the Holcomb mare, by McCracken's Black Hawk, second dam by Owen Dale and third dam by Dave Hill. In color he is a glossy black and stands sixteen hands high, and although he weighs about 1200 pounds, he is so evenly proportioned that the most critical judge would be deceived as to his weight. Abdol's progeny are all handsome, perfectly made and pure line trotters.

PALO ALTO IS KING!

The Brave Bay Horse at Last Wrests the Stallion Crown From Allerton.

2:08 3-4 IS THE CALIFORNIAN'S RECORD.

McKinney Makes a New Mark for Four-Year Old Stallions by Trotting a Mile in 2:12 1-2.

Fron-Fron Close Up for the Yearling Trotting Championship—Atheadon the Fastest Yearling Stallion Known—Wonderful Work on Stockton's Kite-Shaped Track.

STOCKTON, SATURDAY, November 14, 1891.

The wind blew hard and strong from the north all the afternoon, causing nearly all the visitors to feel dubious as to the results of the trials that were set for the day. Marvin would not start either Palo Alto or Bell Bird. Along late in the afternoon O. A. Durfee appeared on the track behind the "Wonder of the South," McKinney, 2:17, and although he trotted a mile in 2:16, it was not taken cognizance of. He will trot close to 2:14 here.

Atheadon, the wonderful yearling that created such a furor of excitement in Fresno not long since, came out on the track driven by Matt Dwyer, his trainer and driver. After scoring twice he got the word, and trotted the mile quite easily in 2:29½, making but one little break. He was not urged with the whip until about one hundred yards from the wire. Atheadon has now achieved fame as the second fastest yearling in the world. Matt Dwyer received the congratulations of every one for the way in which he has worked with this colt. Atheadon is by Matadon (a son of Onward) out of a fine mare called Attalie, by Harkaway, he by Strathmore, so it can be seen by this that if breeding figures in such wonderful performances as we have had during the past month Atheadon is well up in the first position. His owner, G. W. Warlow, of Fresno, has cause to feel proud of having such a fine young stallion. Atheadon is the first of Matadon's progeny to be worked for speed, was raised on alfalfa until last June, and then taken up and handled.

The Sidney filly, Fron-Fron, handled by Millard Sanders, was sent to beat her record of 2:30½, but only succeeded in trotting the mile in 2:33. "She will beat the record made by Atheadon yet," was the remark of a Sidney enthusiast to an onlooker, who answered: "Time will tell."

T. W. Barstow was seen mounted in a sulky behind Cyrus R., by Nutwood, that had a record of 2:19½. On the first trial the black horse equaled his record, but on a subsequent effort he made a record of 2:17½. His record at the beginning of the year was 2:29. This was quite a material reduction. Up to date he is the fastest Nutwood that has appeared this year in California.

Sybil, by Sidney, was driven by Millard Sanders in a match race against Lowell's Kaffir, by Alcazar, and made a record of 2:23½. Kaffir's best mile was 2:38. Thus another Sidney is added to his lengthening list.

El Capitan, the fine-looking son of Nutwood 600, belonging to W. L. Ashe, that entered the list at Fresno, lowered his record one second, and has a record of 2:29.

Worth Ober's Actor, by Prompter, made a record of 2:29½ in a match race with Elector Jr., and Shippee's Bay Thorne, by Hawthorne, made a mark of 2:34 against Albina by Arizona in 2:35.

If the weather is pleasant Monday, there will be some more records lowered.

MONDAY, Nov. 16, 1891.

A large number of interested horsemen assembled on the track to-day. The weather is so good that all owners of colts and fillies here are anxious to get them in the 2:30 list if possible this week. Everyone was talking about Atheadon's wonderful performance on Saturday. A mile made as easy as that one was in 2:29½ was something worth mentioning, but Millard Sanders was not satisfied and to day he proved that Fron-Fron, the yearling sister to Memo, was a trotter of the improving kind. Sanders weighs about 165 pounds and the filly weighs only 650 pounds. He started her away on her journey; she trotted to the quarter in 39½ seconds, the half in 1:16½, the three quarters in 1:53½, and when Sanders tapped her with the whip she responded gamely and came under the wire in 2:28½; this places her next to Bell Bird. Atheadon's owner and driver say they will try and beat that mark this week. There seems to be a pleasant rivalry between the owner of these trotting infants, and you can look for more surprises before the week ends.

Bell Bird, the Palo Alto filly, is very fast, but nervous and hard to keep at her work. She acted badly to-day, and Marvin started her three times before he took the word. She made the quarter in 37½ after one break, and went up again. She made four breaks in the mile, and got around in 2:34. The filly will be given more work and started again to-morrow.

Fausta, a Sidney yearling, went a mile in 2:40, and Red Sid, another yearling by the same sire, went in 2:50.

Palo Alto made a fine effort to beat his record of 2:09½, and Marvin held him down well to the half, but he went too strong from that out, breaking twice and losing the record.

He went the first quarter in 32 1-5 seconds, to the half in 1:04, the three-quarters in 1:37½, with one break, and on the finishing quarter made another bad break. Marvin takes the middle of the track with Palo Alto, as he is apt to swerve, and he therefore goes a long mile at every race. He will go again to-morrow.

Cecilian, two years old, by Electioneer, went in 2:23½ against a record of 2:32. Kaffir, by Alcazar, was driven by A. S. Olney against Lady Grosvenor, driven by H. G. Cox.

Kaffir went in 2:30 and Lady Grosvenor in 2:29½. W. L. Ashe's Ashton, a pacer, by El Capitan, made a record of 2:24½. J. Hahn, the driver, pulled up just before the finish. He was censured by President Shippee and given the alternative of driving the horse at his speed to-morrow or taking a fine.

Abdol, by Grand Moor, made a heat in 2:33. The idea of improving the circular track is endorsed by all the leading horsemen, and when the judges' stand is placed near the crossing of the loop and the track treated to a heavy top dressing of clay similar to that laid on the kite, it will be as fast if not the fastest track in the United States. The old judges' stand at this track should be torn down; it is entirely too wide, and shuts out a great deal of the view from the people in the grand stand. Before the directors consider the feasibility of removing it to the place they have selected they should advertise for bids and have a small, neat iron stand with glass windows placed all around, and just have room for the three judges and the clerk on the top floor, and the weighing scales and dressing room should be underneath. The timers' stand should be just large enough to hold the timers, and two parallel wires—one above the other—should be stretched from the timers' stand to the center of the judges' stand. In the Eastern States this plea has been found to work the best. When the large amphitheatre is built parallel to the kite track it should be made of iron, but instead of being very high, should be extended some distance. If it is made too high it will cut off the view from the other grand stand on the circular track. People like to watch every foot of a race track, it seems, and they prefer seeing the horses fight for every inch of ground.

TUESDAY, November 17, 1891.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

We own the great King
And the boss yearling
And the Queen of the Trotting Turf,
We have a good "bolt"
On the fastest colt
That ever appeared on the earth.
As for fast pacers
And all-round racers,
We'll have a few more like "the black,"
Don't for one minute
Think the East's "in it"
While a Californian's on the track.

When Tuesday morning came the sun rose warm in a cloudless sky, with not a breath of air stirring the leaves of the trees. But on the preceding night a light breeze had been creeping out of the southeast, foreboding rain, and during Tuesday forenoon the sky grew hazy as if a storm were impending. But the atmosphere was still calm, and by mid-day the sun was pouring hot rays down through the mists that had formed above, making the weather uncomfortably sultry for the spectators that gathered at the race course, but just right for stallion trotting.

When Palo Alto jogged into the loop every eye was suddenly fixed on him as if by magic. There was word abroad in the land that this was the noble old fellow's last chance, and if he came out victor in his great fight against time he was to be retired to a life of ease and rest. He went up the homestretch of the kite-shaped track for a little warming, and it was seen that he went lame. The hard mile of Saturday and that second one of Monday seemed to have told on his weak leg. But he stepped out with an easy, free stride, and save for his sore foot, seemed in good form. There was fire in his eye, life in his gait, but that lame leg! Marvin drove him back again, and then once more worked him up the homestretch. He showed up better than he had the day before and looked the gallant old hero that he is, but his infirmity led many to doubt whether he could trot the mile out without making a disastrous break. The track was hard, too hard for any but a perfectly sound horse, and this added to the probabilities against him.

But after being worked awhile his lame ankle appeared to lose its stiffness, and he trotted with greater and bolder freedom. His hide was wet with sweat, his thoroughbred blood was up, and when on returning from one of his sprinting expeditions up the home-stretch, Palo Alto found the runner waiting for him on the loop, his blood fairly boiled. He swung around and came up to the starting wire with a magnificent burst of speed, but the runner was too close on his heels, and Marvin was afraid to nod for the word. He went half way to the windmill near the first quarter-pole and, was then driven back slowly.

At the second attempt the runner kept about two lengths behind, and the stallion went away at a generous pace, Marvin getting the word with a confident nod of his head.

Palo Alto, lame Palo Alto, game Palo Alto, was off for the battle of his life; not an honest heart on the grounds but wished him hearty good luck and good speed. The grand old racer had not gone a hundred yards past the wire before, hearing the clatter of the runner's hoofs behind him and recalling his old campaigning days, he dashed suddenly on at an impetuous gait, and everybody expected to see him lose his legs at the very outset. But Marvin's steady hand soon held him down, and it was noticed that his speed was slackening. Then the runner came up dangerously close again, and the old horse struck off once more at a killing pace. But he settled down without a skip; and when the red flag midway of the kite's center-line dropped, the watches showed 31½ seconds.

On he went, his mane flying and every muscle burning. He swept like the wind up the first half of the turn. But there was never a falter, never the least sign of a break. The runner began to gauge the distance better and kept a length and a half to the rear, neither falling back nor forging forward—just far enough behind to let the fiery old horse know there was something pressing hard on him. On and on he swept with that same steady, stealing gait, still without a falter. He reached the half, and the timers snapped their watches and cried out, "Three and a half! He'll make it, by God!"

The half was passed. The crowd watched with bated breath. Now was the crucial test. At every previous attempt, save one, the game old hero had broken on the third quarter; it was too much for a lame horse. The first two quarters had been rated well; each was made in 31½ seconds. Marvin held his time-piece in his hand. Up to the half he had driven at winning speed, but the last half was yet to be encountered; and on that half the old pride of Stanford's stables had broken repeatedly and disastrously. Marvin evidently realized their danger, for he held Palo Alto up a little after passing the half and kept him at a steady gait to

the five-furlongs, where he was most apt to go off his legs, as experience had shown. The critical point passed, Palo Alto trotted as steadily as a machine to the three-quarter pole. When the coachers called "Up," and the watches clicked, it was found that the three-quarters had been covered in 1:36½. This made the third quarter 33 seconds. It was a second and a quarter slower than either the first or the second quarter-mile; but it was right rating. The dangerous third quarter had been left behind safely.

Down the homestretch came the noble old horse, trotting magnificently. Marvin had wisely held him down after passing the half-mile pole, but in doing so he had sacrificed precious time. The tactics used on the third quarter to keep Palo Alto on his legs would be useless on the homestretch, for if he drove him now at the same rating, he would come in with the old time of 2:09½ starting him in the face. He let the stallion out, and the game fellow responded generously. Here was the last and final test. All hearts stood still. On and on he came with a great burst of speed, and it seemed as if Palo Alto himself knew the world's laurels were awaiting him at the wire, for never a horse made a nobler finish after so fast a drive than he. The judges and timers cautioned the crowd to stand back and keep quiet, but they needed no warning. Palo Alto had found his way into every heart, and there was not a man among them out would fight him at the drop of the hat. They almost held their breath in suspense as he came dashing on at impetuous speed. Now he was near the wire. The driver was shouting, and Marvin touched the horse with his whip.

The great trotter's eyes were ablaze with fury; the veins of his face stood out like cords. Under the wire he swept, and a great shout burst forth from the crowd. Palo Alto: lame Palo Alto, game Palo Alto; Palo Alto, he of the sore foot; Palo Alto, the mangled; Palo Alto, Stanford's old dead stallion; Palo Alto, with all his campaigning, with all his hard work, with all his lameness and all his years; Palo Alto had snatched the laurels from Allerton's brow and was now king of the whole, wide world. Palo Alto had come past the timer's stand with the record of 2:08½ stowed safely away in his inside vest pocket.

Some of the outside watches made it 2:08 1-5. Marvin had 2:08 2-5. One of the timers had 2:08½, another 2:08½, and 2:08 3-5. The card sent up read 2:08½. It was honestly won; it was gospel time—the old horse could afford to be generous to his enemies.

When the record was announced another hearty shout went up, and cheer after cheer was given for the California stallion that had downed the proud Eastern horse. The crowd surrounded the sulky, and as nobody could very well shake hands with Palo Alto, who was plunging from side to side while two hostlers held him by the bit (as if he wanted to try another mile and hang up a higher figure for the world to reach) they shook hands with Marvin and declared in a good, honest manly voice "I'm glad that old fellow did it, by God!"

Marvin fell to sending dispatches at once. He had hard work to get a messenger boy, because twenty other persons were after the boy at the same time. That boy was never in such great demand before, but Marvin finally nabbed him and got a friend to hold him tight while he wrote out dispatches. They were very brief. They read simply "Palo Alto, 8½." One was sent to Senator Stanford, one to Bonner and one to each big owner of Electioneer stock that the famous driver could recall to mind in the excitement of the moment.

A representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN interviewed the driver as soon as he could get up to him through the crowd, and asked whether Palo Alto had ended his speeding days. Mr. Marvin said that was a thing he could not say, but he hoped that the old hero would be reired. He had done great work considering his lame leg, and he did not see how he could well lower his mark.

The next event was a sensation. On Saturday, C. A. Durfee had driven his McKinney in 2:16 before a strong wind, and it was thought he could go the mile under favorable circumstances in 2:12. He came to Stockton with the record of 2:17, of which he was proud. But at his first battle with Father Time he made the circuit in 0:33½, 1:06½, 1:40½ and 2:12½. Then it was announced that McKinney had trotted a faster mile than ever a four-year-old stallion trotted before, and there was more cheering and booping. McKinney was driven by his owner, and he was driven well. He came in under the whip, but came in strong.

The other main event of the day was the performance of Fron-Fron. The beautiful yearling filly of Valensin's stables started with a record of 2:28½, which Millard Sanders, her driver, was determined to lower a notch. And he did it. Fron-Fron trotted in the great time of 2:27, and cheers rang out once more.

The rest of the afternoon's speeding was comparatively unimportant. Abdol by the Grand Moor, trotted in 2:28. Ashton, 2:24½, paced in 2:27. Prince (a Stanislaus county horse), 2:33½, paced in 2:25½. Bell Bird tried to lower her record's yearling record another peg, but failed, going only in 2:28. Niles' Beauty, owned by Al Mayhew, of Niles, trotted a match with Wilksdale, and the latter won in 2:33.

The Palo Alto stable Cecilian went against 2:22, but fell short of the work by a full second. Sybil by Sidney went in 2:27½ and again in 2:29½; the record was 2:28½. Shippee's Paladin went in 2:29½. Dan McCarty, the irrepressible, drove his Cupid against 2:19, but failed by a quarter of a second. Billy Thornhill went in 2:24½; Roxwood, 2:35½; Elector Jr. 2:34½; Atheadon (2:29½) in his old time. Albina in 2:41½; Pet Thorne in 2:38½; El Capitan, (2:29) in 2:35½; Ross S (2:21½) in his same old time; and Lady Grosvenor in 2:27½.

The recent controversy between Robert Bonner and Secretary Tracy as to whether a horse will trot a mile in two minutes before two years elapse, and which resulted in a complete victory for the veteran publisher when he offered \$5,000 to see a trotter make a mile in 2:05, has furnished an interesting subject for conversation. Arion, barring accidents, ought to capture that \$5000 next year. C. J. Hamlin of Buffalo, whose rare judgment and whose opinion carries much weight among the breeders of this country, was asked by the delegate recently if he believed a trotting horse would ever be able to cover a mile in that time, and his quaint reply was: "Yes; when the time comes when a man will be able to hold himself in space by taking hold of his boot-strap, then a horse will be able to trot in two minutes, and not until then. The great thing to overcome is the weight, and no horse will be able to draw 150 pounds 320 rods, finishing at a point where he began and make a mile in two minutes. It may be accomplished some day if an electric motor is attached to a sulky so that the horse will draw no weight, much the same way as fast time is made with a running machine."

Simmons Liver Regulator has never been known to cure dyspepsia.

No bacilli can live in NAPA SODA.

SULKY AND SADDLE.

Bentoneer, bay stallion, six years old, by General Benton, dam Quess, by Electioneer, made a record of 2:25½ at Philadelphia, Pa., on October 24th. He is a new one in "the list."

Candidate, black horse, six years old, by Electioneer, dam Norah, by Messenger Duroc, got a record of 2:26½ at Montgomery, Ala., on November 5th, making ninety-eight of the dead hero's children to enter the "charmed circle."

Bay Wilkes, bay stallion, is by Mambrino Wilkes 6083; his dam is by Frank Hunter, a son of Stenandoah. He trotted in Visalia, October 10th, on a track that was thirty-six feet over a mile, and the course was soft and rough. His record 2:25, was made in three consecutive heats. This will help Bro. Steiner, the Secretary of the Register Association.

Jud Wilkes, a fine-looking stallion by Ira Wilkes, entered the list at San Bernardino. This stallion was purchased by the late J. W. Robinson at the instance of such a shrewd horseman as "Knapsack" McCarthy. The horse showed two heats better than 2:27, but went wrong soon after coming to California. Walter Maben will bring him and several others to Stockton this week if nothing interferes.

W. O'B. Macdonough, owner of the California Hotel and Theatre, has purchased the following fillies of Senator Stanford: Muta, a chestnut filly foaled 1887, by Wildile out of imp. Mutiny; an unnamed bay filly foaled 1888 by Shannon, dam imp. Berna; Guidon, a bay filly, foaled 1889 by Flood, dam imp. Goula; Flossy, a bay filly, foaled 1889 by Flood, dam Riglia, and the chestnut filly Glenlivet, foaled 1888, by Flood, dam Glendew.

Although Arion's 2:10½ stopped Montbars' record-breaking career the black colt is a remarkable two-year-old. He has trotted fifteen heats better than 2:30, the slowest in 2:27, eight in 2:20 and the others better than 2:24. He has done this on ten different tracks at regular meetings, and every heat has been trotted before the public. He holds the world's race record for two-year-olds, 2:19½, and has won this season in stakes and exhibition money \$12,875. He has never made a break, never lost a heat, and by the records is the greatest racing two-year-old of the decade.

F. S. Gorton, Chicago, has sold to Sisson & Lilley, of Grand Rapids, Mich., a one half interest in the bay horse Pleasanton 13662, foaled 1888, by Director, 2:17, dam May Day, 2:30, by Cassius M. Clay Jr. 54. This horse is full brother to Margaret S., four-year-old record 2:12½, and May Day is also the dam of Incaas, record 2:14½. She is the only mare that has produced two with records better than 2:15, and she has a record of 2:30, made in Providence, R. I., several years ago. This horse will be kept at Sisson & Lilley's farm, Grand Rapids, Mich., and already quite a number of well-bred mares owned in Chicago are booked to him for next season.

C. W. Williams sent a telegram to Senator Stanford offering \$25,000 for the service of Arion, 2:10½, for ten mares. He can do better by patronizing Wilfred Page's stallion Electric, for he is a brother to the phenomenal two-year-old. Mr. Williams did well the other time he patronized a brother to a great stallion. When he found that he could not breed his mares to Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, he bred them to a brother, William L., and got Artel a horse he considered given away for \$105,000. Perhaps Mr. Page could be induced to allow Mr. Williams to have the use of his stallion for a few mares at a much lower figure than he offered the Senator.

Since Arion took his two-year old record of 2:10½ there has been a little discussion going on concerning the breeding of his grandam, the famous speed producer Addie, who, in addition to throwing Manette, the dam of the fast colt also produced Woodnut, 2:16½, and Manon, 2:21. Addie was bred by Captain Kennedy, Cornwall, N. Y. The latter, if memory is not amiss, now lives in New York City or Brooklyn, and last winter a writer heard him state that Addie was by Hambletonian Chief, out of Mantou, by Harry Clay; second dam by George M. Patchen. As the old gentleman is still in good health and has a very retentive memory; there should be very little trouble in establishing the famous broodmare's pedigree in the more remote crosses.

"You may talk about your weanling trotters, but I saw one lately that I consider one of the fastest I ever eyed, and I have been in the horse business nearly forty years," was the remark of an elderly gentleman at the Bay District track to a number of horsemen who were speaking about the merits of the youngsters at Stockton. "Of course every horseman has seen and remembers distinctly some wonderful young thing that to them will always remain the very speediest. I know I can, but I must admit that this one I saw last week leaves the rest in the shade. She is a bay in color, and is sired by Silver Bow, and her dam is the mare Mand Singleton. Mr. Williams has been busy ever since his return from Montana fixing up the Silver Bow Stock Farm near Milpitas, and when I called on him he was out superintending the laying out of a little race track. He brought me out to see the brood mares, and when they scampered away, the fillies and colts all started on a lope, but this youngster put out her nose and tail and just traveled as if she had harness on. I never saw a prettier nor a speedier weanling, and if her owners will take care of her, they will have a record-breaker that will bear watching." If all the other evidence we hear about the little Silver Bow is true, she can be looked upon as one of the most valuable acquisitions to the trotting industry that ever came to this State.

The Kentucky Stock Farm says: We are creditably informed that the next volume of the Year Book will not print under sires the names of pacers with records slower than 2:25. Under the rule recently adopted by the National Register Association a pacer cannot become standard by performance unless a record of 2:25 or better is obtained. In conforming to this rule Register Steiner will print among the 2:30 horses only the names of pacers having records of 2:25 or better. In other words, a pacer with a mark slower than 2:25 cannot be considered in the "list," although he may have beaten 2:30 by several seconds. This is a matter of much importance to breeders who are preparing their catalogues and other advertising matter for 1892, as in many cases the new rules will materially reduce the number of their stallions get in the standard list.

The newspapers from Manchester, New Hampshire, have arrived containing the sad intelligence of the death of Colonel John B. Clarke, for many years editor of the Mirror and Farmer. His loss will be keenly felt by all lovers of fine horses throughout the United States, and more especially in New England. For years he has been wielding an able pen in behalf of the trotting horse interests, and his pithy articles have been copied in all the leading turf journals. He invested largely in trotting horses and introduced representatives of the most fashionable strains of Wilkes and Almont blood in the city which he loved so well. His life has been marked by acts of kindness and loving deeds, and in his death an aching void has been felt. With his many friends in California we tender our sincere sympathy to the wife and family in this, their greatest loss.

What was the first stallion with a record of less than three minutes, ever brought to this State? Certainly not Werner's Rattler, Stockbridge Chief, State of Maine or Hamlet, although they all won heats after they got here. Some say an old horse called Waterloo that trotted in 2:46 and died in Oregon as old as a man. But if my memory goes for anything this old horse did not cross the plains until 1860, for I remember seeing him in Morehead's stable at Sacramento in that year, and he looked very much jaded from his hard trip. My own impression is that the first stallion with a record of less than three minutes was General Taylor. He was brought to California in 1854, by Simeon Eylesheimer of Detroit, Mich. At the latter place, Oct. 1, 1853, he trotted against two other horses and won in straight heats. Time, 2:51, 2:43, 2:48. His descendants are numerous and wide spread in this State. Lady Blanchard, 2:26 and Whippleton (sire of Lily Stanley, 2:17½) being the best known of any. I know of no other stallion brought here with a record obtained as early as that.

That Challenge.

On Monday morning Mr. Wm. Vioget called at this office to inform us that he had seen Mr. Durfee's challenge, but was sorry that the gentleman from the Orange City had not issued it immediately after the race in Los Angeles. An offer was made him by Mr. Keating, owner of Frank M., to trot a return match at that time, and published in the daily papers of Los Angeles. Mr. Durfee did not accept it. Now that the horses are all turned out for the winter and have had their shoes taken off, some of them, notably Wanda, being sick with a touch of the pinkeye, it would be beyond all reason to expect them to be got in readiness for a match in ten days from now, and Mr. Durfee is perfectly safe in making such a challenge. It is hoped by all lovers of the trotting horse that the same great four will meet next year on the circuit and fight it out when all are fit and in good condition.

The Santa Rosa Democrat has the following: About a month ago, Silas Skinner, Frank M., Wanda and McKinney trotted a hot race in Los Angeles. Frank M. won the first heat. McKinney the next two. The fourth heat Frank M. took the lead and held it without a skip from the start to the finish. He went under the wire two good lengths in advance of McKinney. By some mental twist of the judges, unknown to the ordinary ethics of race judging, the heat and race was awarded to McKinney, and long and loud was the howl of delight of the betting Angelinos who had a contingent interest in at least \$20,000 which they had put into the pool-box on the home horse. The owners of the north district horses naturally felt in no good temper over what seemed to them a jug handle judgment. Mr. Keating at once offered to make up a race for the following Saturday between the four horses. Frank M., Wanda, Silas Skinner and McKinney, to be trotted on the Bay District track or any other track in the State outside of Los Angeles for any sum desired. It was not accepted—Silas Skinner was brought home, his shoes were taken off and he was retired for rest, or as a sailor would say, went out of commission. The same was true of Frank M. The proposal was not accepted and nothing more was said of it until the last issue of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, wherein appears a card with a display head, "Challenge of C. A. Durfee," in which Mr. Durfee makes a proposition to trot McKinney against one, or all three of the above-named horses for any sum from \$2,000 to \$5,000. The time this offer is made, the circumstances preceding it and the context of the card give it all the ear marks of a bluff.

Mr. Durfee, being a horseman, must know that as there were no more races on the programme that the horses were retired and off their training, furthermore he failed to accept the offer for a race when all parties were in condition to make it. The owners of Silas Skinner have this to say to Mr. C. A. Durfee, that everything being fair they will be pleased to meet him and his horse, McKinney, next year, on any track in the circuit of California, excepting only the Los Angeles track and with Los Angeles judges.

NAPA SODA is beneficial in all cases of kidney affliction.

HOLIDAY MEETING.

Five Days' Racing at LOS ANGELES.

A Chance to Earn Your Winter Oats.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

CHRISTMAS DAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 25th, 1891.

No. 1—The St Elmo Hotel Stakes.

A sweepstake for two year-olds, \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, with \$175 added, of which \$75 goes to second. Colts to carry 115 pounds and fillies 112 pounds. Winners of a race of the value of \$350 to carry three (3) pounds; two such races, five (5) pounds; and three or more such races seven (7) pounds extra. Non-winners of a race of the value of \$250, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, eight (8) pounds; three or more times, twelve (12) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. Three (3) mile extra. (This stake is given by the St. Elmo Hotel.)

No. 2—Owners' Handicap.

For all ages. Free purse \$125, of which \$25 to the second. Non-starters charged ten (10) pounds. One mile and forty yards.

No. 3—The Electric Stakes.

A sweepstake for all ages. \$50 each, half forfeit; \$25 added. The second to receive \$100 out of the stakes \$100 additional added if the coast record is equaled or beaten by the winner. Five (5) pounds below the scale. Non-winners in 1891 of races aggregating in value \$1000, allowed eight (8) pounds. One mile.

(This stake is given by the Electric Railway Co.)

SATURDAY, DEC. 26th.

No. 4—For All Ages.

Free purse, \$25, of which \$50 to the second. Winners this year of a race at one mile or over, of the value of \$500, to carry four (4) pounds; and two or more such races, seven (7) pounds extra. Non-winners in 1891 of races aggregating in value \$500, allowed five (5) pounds; \$1000, allowed eight (8) pounds; and \$2000, allowed twelve (12) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. One and one-fourth miles.

No. 5—Hollenbeck Hotel Stakes.

A sweepstake for all ages. \$30 each, half forfeit, \$20 added. The second horse to receive \$75 out of the stakes. Non-winners in 1891 of races aggregating in value \$500, allowed eight (8) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. Four and one-half furlongs.

All ages at welter weight. Winners this year at any distance less than the value of \$500 to the amount of \$300 to carry five (5) pounds extra. Non-winners of a race of the value of \$1,000, allowed six (6) pounds; \$1,000, eight (8) pounds; and \$2000, twelve (12) pounds. Purse \$125, of which \$25 to second. Seven-eighths mile.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 30th.

No. 7—Handicap For Two-Year-olds.

Free purse, \$125, of which \$25 to second. Weight announced December 28th. Declarations 6 P. M. the night before the race. Seven-eighths mile.

No. 8—Los Angeles Handicap.

For all ages. Purse \$100, of which \$75 to second and \$25 to third. \$150 non-nominate and \$15 from all start-race. Weights announced December 28th. Declarations due 6 P. M. the night before the race. One mile.

No. 9—The Cabinet Purse.

Free purse, \$30, of which \$25 to second. Winners in 1891 of a race of the value of \$500 to carry seven (7) pounds extra. Non-winners this year of a race of the value of \$300, if beaten once, allowed five (5) pounds; twice, seven (7) pounds; three or more times, ten (10) pounds. Maidens allowed twelve (12) pounds. Half-mile heats.

(This purse is given by John Griffin, of "The Cabinet," Second Street.

THURSDAY, DEC. 31st.

No. 10—For All Ages.

Purse \$210, of which \$10 to second. Winners of a race at one and one-fourth mile or over, of the value of \$400, to carry seven (7) pounds; and two or more such races, ten (10) pounds extra. Non-winners this year of \$1000 allowed five (5) pounds; \$500 ten (10) pounds. Maidens allowed ten (10) pounds. One and one-half miles.

No. 11—Selling Race.

For two-year-olds. Free purse \$125, of which \$25 to second. Fixed valuation \$750; three (3) pounds allowed for each \$100 less down to \$400, then two (2) pounds for \$100 down to \$200. Selling price to be named through the clerk at 5 P. M. the day before the race. Six and one-half furlongs.

No. 12—For All Ages.

Free purse \$150, of which \$75 to the second. Winners this year of a race of the value of \$400 at one mile or over, to carry seven (7) pounds extra. Non-winners this year of \$1000, allowed five (5) pounds; \$500 eight (8) pounds; and \$2000, twelve (12) pounds. Non-starters charged \$10. One-mile heats.

FRIDAY, JAN. 1st, 1892.

No. 13—New Year's Derby.

For three-year-olds, foals of 1889. \$40 each, half forfeit, \$200 added. The second to receive \$75 out of the stakes. Winner at this meeting of one race to carry four (4) pounds; two or more races, seven (7) pounds extra. Non-winners at this meeting, if beaten once, allowed eight (8) pounds; twice or more, twelve (12) pounds. Maidens allowed fifteen (15) pounds. One and one-sixteenth miles.

No. 14—For All Ages.

Purse \$300, of which \$15 to second. \$10 entrance. Winners at this meeting of a race of the value of \$225, to carry eight (8) pounds extra. Non-winners at this meeting of a race of the value of \$200, if beaten once, allowed eight (8) pounds; twice or more twelve (12) pounds. One and one-eighth miles.

No. 15—Handicap For All Ages.

Free purse \$200, of which \$50 to second. Weights announced 4 P. M. on the day before the race. Declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day. Five eighths mile.

THERE WILL BE SEVERAL OVER-NIGHT PURSES. ENTRIES CLOSE WEDNESDAY DEC. 2ND.

CONDITIONS.

Races shall commence each day at 1:30 P. M. The right is reserved to change the hour and day of any race, if deemed necessary. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Rules to govern all races.

Colonial-bred horses, foaled on Colonial time, allowed as follows: Two and three-year-olds, eight pounds; four-year-olds, five pounds; five-year-olds, three pounds.

In all stakes, starters must be named to the Secretary or through the entry box at the track, on or before 5:30 o'clock P. M. of the day before the race. In all stakes, the right to forfeit ceases after ten o'clock of the day in which the race is run.

The Board reserves the right to change the order, postpone or declare off any or all of the above races on account of bad weather or any other just cause.

In the event of races being postponed from the old to the new year, the weight to be carried will be adjusted on the ages of the horses at the time of the closing of the entries.

Hay and straw free. Entries close, Wednesday, December 2d. L. LICHTENBERGER, President. BEN BENJAMIN, Secretary.

MANHATTAN FOOD.

Genuine only with RED BALL brand. Recommended by Goldsmith, Marvin, Gamble, Wells, Fargo & Co., etc., etc. It keeps Horses and Cattle healthy. For milch cows it increases and enriches their milk.

IS AN EXCELLENT SUBSTITUTE FOR GRASS.

623 HOWARD STREET, San Francisco, Cal.

MARVIN OFF THE TRACK.

How the Great Trainer Takes a Pleasure Drive.

Charles Marvin off the track would never be taken for the master trainer and driver that he is.

Everybody around the race grounds says he is the only man that can drive the fiery and determined Palo Alto. They say more than that; they say that no other driver would attempt the feat, for fear of dying of apoplexy or having his arms pulled out of their shoulder-sockets before he got around to the half-mile pole. Marvin's driving and Marvin himself are two of the greatest attractions on the record meeting; for people who have never seen the most celebrated driver in the world are just as anxious to get a glimpse of him and note how he handles Stanford's horses as they are to see the fleet-footed racers themselves. Speeding around the course, with Palo Alto straining every muscle, eyes bulging, the veins of the game old horse's head standing out like thick cords and breath coming in hot, heavy streams, while the runner's driver yells and cuts the air with his swishing whip, Marvin presents a commanding appearance and looks the reinsman that he is.

But off the track he is an entirely different personage. He is a good deal more modest and unassuming than any of the men under him, and he drives a horse that his stable-boys would hesitate to take out on the streets. It is a gentle-souled, plodding old piece of horse-flesh, and the boys at the Palo Alto stables call him Lazarus, because, they say, he looks as if he had been raised from the dead. Lazarus color, quite appropriately, is a mournful black. He is evidently an old-timer very much out of style now, and the vehicle to which he is harnessed is in keeping with his antiquity. It is one of the old style side-spring buggies.

Lazarus does not enjoy fast trotting; it is repugnant to his inner feelings; it is too modern to jibe with his ideas. He would rather jog along and think, and when he begins to think his thoughts flow on so sluggishly that everybody along the roadside can see plainly by his eyes that he is on the verge of going to sleep. Marvin leans pretty well forward, rests his elbows on his thighs and gently remonstrates with a "Get up, there!" He never uses any stronger expressions, probably for fear of hurting the old fellows' feelings, which might result fatally. Then he tries to push him along with the lines by flapping them forward against that equine region which is inhabited by the tail. The reins curve snakily and hit the old horse in waves, but their impact doesn't seem to push him forward much. Marvin, catching the spirit of the sleepy occasion, falls off into a sort of reverie and drives lazily along for ten minutes, flapping the lines in a purely mechanical way, until very pronounced symptoms of slumber on the part of Lazarus rouse him into consciousness of the fact that he can't possibly make a mile in 35:08½ at that rate of speed, so he shoves the old fellow along with the reins once more and says, "Cl'k, ol'k, g'lang there!"

This is the famous driver's Sunday-go-to-meeting horse and all-round roadster. Whenever he goes out for a pleasure drive he takes Lazarus along with him. They divide the work of getting the buggy over the ground, Lazarus pulling the vehicle and Marvin pushing Lazarus.—Stockton Mail.

The Training of Racehorses.

That there are many successful trainers of racehorses in all racing communities is apparent to even a casual observer, but that there exists a legion of incompetent men who pretend to understand the art of training is more manifest. All horses cannot be trained under a cast-iron rule. The animals vary in character, in physique, in temper, in power of endurance and in speed. The best trainer in Christendom could not make a slow horse fast, nor a weedy, weak one powerful. All that training at its best can effect is to develop to the fullest the latent good qualities of the untrained horse, says the Turf, Field and Farm. So varied are the requirements of a trainer that a volume could be written on the subject, out of all of the virtues none is more conspicuous by its absence than is a want of patience, and next a lack of judgment in placing or classing horses. Many bread-winners for a stable are lost by being put into races when their capacity as weight-carriers or their want of dash renders it impossible for them to win. Every time that a horse starts and loses a race, so much injury has been done. Where the skill of the trainer is shown is in the percentage of his stables' winnings, rather than its gross amount of earnings. One great stake will raise a stable's earnings; but too much loss of time and incapacity has been exhibited during the season. Every trainer to be efficient must study and know individually the disposition and capacity of every individual horse in his charge; their appetites must be known; their tempers carefully watched and their absolute comfort made sure of.

Many horses like the society of their stable companions, and should be indulged; others rest better when in retirement, and quiet should be given them. There is no worse habit for a young horse than always to exercise him in company or to systematically train him over the same ground. Horses accustomed to varied exercise grounds, alone and in company will race more independently, and better results are insured. How frequently youngsters lose their races by having contracted the evil habit of being unwilling to leave their horses. In the matter of preparing for the early Spring races, sufficient attention is not bestowed on the question of sex. Colts train at all times, but fillies should never be subjected to the strain of over-hard work when in an unfit condition, as to do so will make an irritable mare stubborn, and break down the strength and courage of any mare not possessed of an iron constitution; therefore severe preparation in the Spring is a great risk with fillies. As the racing season advances, how general is the distressing spectacle of over-worked horses. Brilliant performers should be spared; too close contests take away much vital force, and a judicious period of rest allows a full recovery and an increased prospect of future victories. In the British Isles, where, steeple-chasing is annually the sequence of the hunting season, no especial work is considered necessary to bring hunters to the post; rather is a little rest permitted, with an easy half day with the hounds, lest the horses lose their wind.

The question of feed is very important. The best quality of every article is a first necessity; then an appetizing variety, as severe tests of speed throw many horses off their feed. Water is an all-important item. It should be purity itself, and never given intensely cold. Water should rest in the sun long enough to become temperate, but on no pretense should water which has stood over night or close to a stable be used for drinking purposes. Water rapidly absorbs gases and impurities, and is easily rendered injurious to health. When water has to be mixed in temperature, do so

by adding boiling water to the cold. Some delicate horses are of a relaxed disposition, and bran mashies seem to increase the harm. In such cases steamed oat meal or steamed linseed given in small quantities will prove most beneficial. In exercising race horses the cool early morning hours are to be taken advantage of, then a period of entire rest, and toward evening a gentle walk, but no fast work. Trials are a curse in the racing world. The skillful trainer never runs the race twelve hours before the event is to come off; if the man is fit for his trust he will correctly judge pace and endurance by constant, close observation of how the horses in his stable finish at their preparatory exercise. It is an over-task for a trainer to keep in good racing form a large stable; ten horses is an outside number. Seven is far safer; and even a still smaller number can secure more victories at a lower percentage of races.

A special of recent date from New York says: "The fact that Mr. August Belmont will send the famous colors of his honored father to the fore is already known. The clever and secretive Jimmy Rowe, who managed the old stable and who bought so shrewdly at the recent sales, will have charge of the new Belmont dynasty. Young Logan, who ran under the pseudonym of Mr. Manning, is by no means discouraged. He believes that the get of Tremont will yet make that horse fully as famous a sire as he was a race horse. Mr. Pierre Lorillard promises to be a strong addition to the turf next season. Old race-goers who remember the halcyon days of the cherry, black hoops and gold tassels, know what that means. Altogether the outlook is that the new blood of the turf will invigorate and strengthen it. Racing men will watch with interest the debut of the gentlemen who have taken to the sport of Kings.

**DYSPEPSIA,
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SICK-HEADACHE,
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These diseases constitute three-fourths of the ailments of humanity.

Is there a positive cure?

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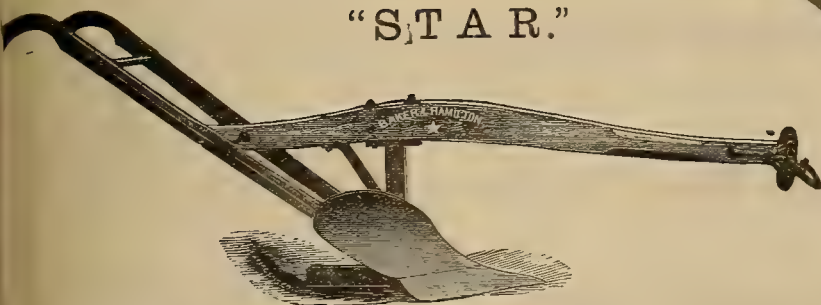


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See that you get the Genuine with the Trade Mark on front of Wrapper.

SINGLE PLOWS.

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"PRINCESS"—Chilled.



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THE McEWEN RANCH,
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Comprising some 600 acres of choice Garden, Valley, Grain, Fruit and Stock Land. Ten miles from Santa Rosa, three miles from Glen Ellen R. R. station and one and a half miles from Los Guillos R. R. station. Fenced and cross-fenced. Finest Pasture Land in the State. A magnificent and unsurpassed stock range. Numerous springs of water of varying temperature, including two fine warm springs, one of 90 and the other 74 degrees. Bounded by Sonoma Creek, a well-filled and never failing stream. Comfortable dwelling and out-buildings; large barn, wine cellars, etc. No better stock ranch in the world. Nearly 300 acres now cleared and used for raising hay, grain, etc. A picturesque and charming location. Climate finely tempered. Beautiful parks of oak and other natural attractions.

For Sale on Reasonable Terms, horses and cattle, wagons, farming implements, tools, etc., constituting equipment of McEwen Ranch.

For terms apply to THOMAS A. PROCTOR, Santa Rosa, Cal., or GEO. W. ALEXANDER, 401 Market street, San Francisco, Executors of the estate of James McEwen, deceased.

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Who has won a place among drivers desires a position in accord with his merits. Has given a number of horses records from 2:17 up this season, and has received flattering notice as to his ability as a conditioner and driver, particularly in hard-fought races. Is sober and earnest. Can do first-class work if given good material.

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Trainer and Driver

By a man who is thoroughly competent to handle a stable of horses and manage a stock farm in all its branches. First-class man with colts; that understands their developing from a yearling to a racehorse. Will not contract for less than a year, and only with responsible parties that have good stock to work with. Five years' first-class Coast reference. Address

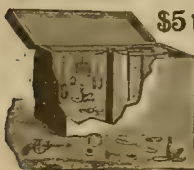
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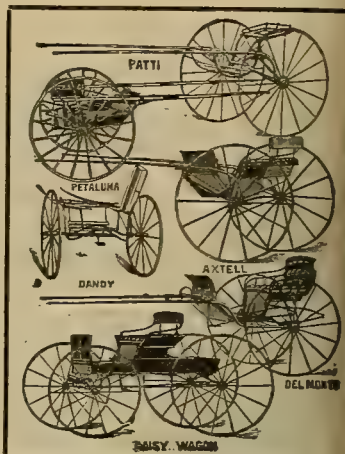
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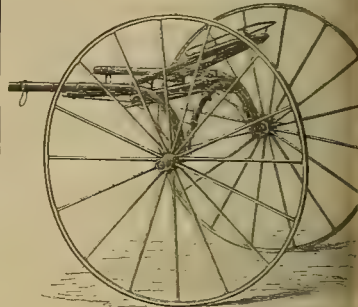
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Weights from 55 to 75 Pounds.

Price from \$60 to \$65.

Speeding Cart

Made on the same principle, except that it has no Springs, and is coupled shorter than the Training Cart. A horse can be hitched up as close to the driver as in a Sulky.

The Arms to which the Seat is fastened have just Spring enough to relieve the jar.

Weight from 50 to 65 Pounds.

Price from \$60 to \$65.

These Carts can be finished up in extra fine style at an additional cost of from \$5 to \$10.

The Speeding Cart used by Dan McCarty at the Bay District Track, when he drove in 2:17, was the J. A. BILZ SPEEDING CART described above.

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To Athletes, Cyclists, Baseball & Football Horse-back riders, Boxers and Outsmen when you want to ride, run, walk, row, skate or swim a long distance, USE

ANTI-STIFF

To Strengthen the Muscles.



It is a marvelous preparation for Strengthening the Muscular system. With Anti-Stiff there is no faith required. It goes straight for the muscles, as you can feel it at work. It has a peculiarly warming, comforting and stimulating effect on all weak stiff muscles and sinews. Quick in its action and pleasant in use.

Rub it into the muscles every night for a fortnight and you will be pleased at its supporting and strengthening properties. There is no doubt but that, in anything like it till now. It differs from Oils, Embrocations and Liniments, both in substance and effect. Some athletes are so fond of it that they rub it all over them.

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Special Terms made on advertisements under this heading. Write for particulars.

Guy Wilkes Filly For Sale.

"REMORA," Foaled 1889. Standard. Registered Vol. IX.
By Guy Wilkes, 2:15 1-4.
First dam, BELLE BLANCHE, by THE MOOR.
Second dam, BELLEVIEW MAID, by PECK'S IDOL.
Third dam, SUE MUNDAY, by PILOT JR.
Fourth dam, KATE TABER, by MAMBRINO MESSENGER.
This filly is well-grown, absolutely sound, kind in temper, and has not been trained.
WILBER FIELD SMITH,
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Two Anteeo Fillies,

Well-Bred and Splendid Individuals.

ALSO TWO TWO-YEAR-OLD

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As A. W. RICHMOND'S mares have proved themselves equal to the best as broodmares, I want the owners of all the record-breakers to know that I have for sale the

Best Richmond Mare in the World,

1 e, ELLWOOD (pacer), 2:17 1/2, full sister to Arrow pacer), 2:13 1/4. ELLWOOD is sound; eight years old; rich mahogany bay. Was driven a half-mile by Charles Dorris in 1:05, the last quarter in 30 seconds, her first and only season on the track. She is heavy with foal to Conifer, by Lord Russell (full brother to Maud S., 2:08 1/4), dam Carlotta, by Nutwood.

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Antevolo Colt FOR SALE.

REX VOLO, foaled February 22, 1888, dam Catchup by Rustic; grandam Huntress by Don Victor; g g dam Betty Denic by American Boy Jr.; is 15.3 hands high, well developed, muscular and without a blemish. Has a very gentle disposition, and shows speed and a good gait. Apply

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The standard-bred mare Dolly H., now in foal by Eclectic, a full brother to Arion; also her weanling filly Excelais, by Eclectic; also a yearling Eclectic colt.

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Charlotte, by Lytleton.
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These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Rometta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to

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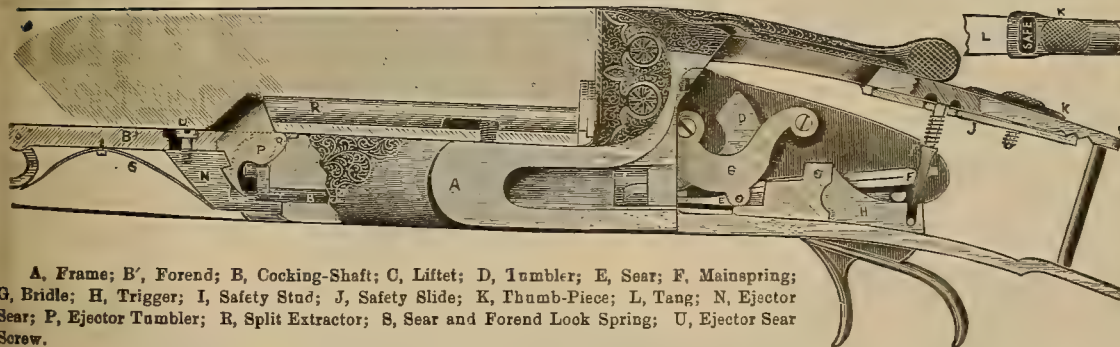
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SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a good hand finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, a great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil, and originally a part of this tract. About one-half mile, and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$8 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

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The above Cut (partly in section), with the Left-hand Lock removed, shows the Cocking and Safety Mechanism, also the Automatic Ejector Mechanism.

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Appreciating the increasing demand for an Automatic Ejector Gun of American manufacture, manufactured under the American system, with American machinery, and American mechanics, we have brought out the new L. C. Smith Automatic Ejector Gun, which is in every way as reliable and positive in its action as our regular hammerless gun. A good automatic ejector gun must be simple, durable and positive, and we have it. We claim for it that it is the simplest mechanism ever used for the purpose in this or any other gun. We use the same reliable patent mechanism which has always been a prominent feature of our hammerless gun, and adding but five parts which displace five parts of our regular gun, making the ejector gun contain no more pieces than our regular hammerless gun, which has always been one of the simplest hammerless guns known to the trade. This ejector mechanism comprises a pair of tumblers, located in the forend which bear upon the wrist pins of the crank shafts, both tumblers being locked by a single sear until the breech end of the barrels are raised above the frame, when the sear is pushed out of engagement with the tumblers, and the lock or locks which have been snapped operate their respective tumblers and expel the fired cases. Using the main springs for the power to eject the shells, it does not require any more power to open the gun to cock, or close, than our regular gun. It is the simplest and best automatic ejector gun ever before produced by any maker in the world. We are now boring our guns, if you will so order them, for wads same size as gauge of gun.

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THREE CHEERS

Young Fashion	March	Hurrah (imp.)	Novemirator	Funston
Fashion (imp.)	March (imp.)	Hurrah (imp.)	Novemirator (imp.)	Funston (imp.)
Traverse (imp.)	March (imp.)	Hurrah (imp.)	Novemirator (imp.)	Funston (imp.)
Traverse (imp.)	March (imp.)	Hurrah (imp.)	Novemirator (imp.)	Funston (imp.)

Fourth dam Reality; fifth dam, by imp. Medley; sixth dam, by imp. Venture; seventh dam, by Mark Anthony; eighth dam, by imp. Janus; ninth dam, by imp. Monkey; tenth dam, by Silvereye; eleventh dam, by pumper. (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. I page 42)

HURRAH, sire of Three Cheers, produced the great winners Bonnie Lizzie, Chagga, Ohio Boy, Seattle Peyton, Little Buttercup, Red Fox, Medusa, Brad, Referee, Monk, Ros'age, Lady Middleton and many others.

NEWMINSTER, grandsire of Three Cheers, won the St. Leger at Doncaster in 1851. His dam, BEE-WING, was the winner of fifty-four races out of sixty-four starts, among them being the Doncaster Cup of 1857, 1859, 1861, and 1862, the only horse that ever accomplished that remarkable feat. Her sire was DR. SYNTAX, a famous race horse.

THREE CHEERS comes in, in addition to the above, the great strains of Bay Middleton winner of English Derby, St. Leger and Two Thousand (Guineas) and the blood of the world-famous producing families of TOUCHSTONE, imp. TRUSTEL, EMILLUS and CHARLES.

As can be seen by the above, Three Cheers is bred in the speediest and stoutest lines. His dam, Young Fashion, was the dam of Surplice, Scotland's only horse that ever beat Asterod's horse, Liverpool, Columbia and Bonnie Kate, the dam of Little Buttercup and the King Bonnie Lizzie. His grandam, Fashion, was the greatest race mare of her era, defeating Boston in that historical match at four-mile heats that is recorded as one of the greatest events in the annals of the turf.

THREE CHEERS is a beautiful bay in color, perfectly sound in wind and limb, his family on both sides being noted for their exemption from curbs, spavins, roaring or any other hereditary unsoundness. Horsemen who can appreciate the highest type of the thoroughbred are especially invited to inspect Three Cheers. He has already strid the splendid performers

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Trial 2:20 1-4.

(Full brother to Frou-Frou yearling, record 2:31 1/2.)

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19 3/4.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-old, and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

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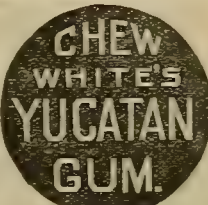
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Examine closely a foot leveled
with a common rasp, then see how
much better the

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of this perfect working and labor-
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This Opening clears the Frog, allowing both heels and
the toe to be perfectly leveled without
touching the Frog.

Handle opening.

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NO HORSE.

This rasp does what no other tool can do—it puts a perfect level bearing on the surface of the horse's hoof, which permits the shoe to press evenly on every part. The uneven pressure causes most forms of foot lameness in horses.

Any sensible man can do a more perfect job with this rasp than an expert can do with the common rasp. The Souther Farm Rasp has almost double the cutting surface of the common rasp, and will wear just so much longer. A \$2 man can do better work with it than a \$4 man with the common rasp.

DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work of leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

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ARTIFICIAL BIRD SHOOTING
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7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Runyon, Sacramento...	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose...	12:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga...	6:15 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	El Verano and Santa Rosa...	6:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via...	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and...	10:45 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	first class locally...	10:45 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Los...	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Sacramento, Marysville, Oro...	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	ville and Red Bluff...	12:15 A.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno...	12:15 A.M.
9:00 A.M.	Bakersfield, Santa Barbara &...	12:15 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore...	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers...	9:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose...	9:45 A.M.
5:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express...	8:45 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	Santa Barbara, Los Angeles...	8:45 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	Deming, El Paso, New Or...	12:15 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	leans and East...	12:15 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Ex...	9:45 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	press for Mojave and East...	9:45 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton...	9:45 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano...	9:45 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	and Santa Rosa...	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Benicia, Vacaville, Sacramento...	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Woodland and Oroville...	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore...	8:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose...	7:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose...	1:15 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Ogden Route Atlantic Express...	11:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Ogden and East...	7:45 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo...	7:45 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacra...	8:15 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	mento, Marysville, Redding...	8:15 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Portland, Puget Sound & East...	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

7:45 A.M.	"Sunday Excursion" Train to...	8:05 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, San Jose, Los Gatos...	6:20 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz...	6:20 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose...	6:20 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Felton, Boulder Creek and...	6:20 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Santa Cruz...	6:20 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden...	6:20 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Felton, Boulder Creek and...	6:20 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Santa Cruz...	6:20 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos...	6:20 P.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way...	2:30 P.M.
7:20 A.M.	Stations...	2:30 P.M.
7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Elroy, Tres Pinos...	2:30 P.M.
7:20 A.M.	Pajaro, Santa Cruz Monterey...	2:30 P.M.
7:20 A.M.	Pacific Grove, Salinas, San...	2:30 P.M.
7:20 A.M.	Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa...	2:30 P.M.
7:20 A.M.	Marita (San Luis Obispo)...	2:30 P.M.
7:20 A.M.	and Principal Way Stations...	2:30 P.M.
10:57 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations...	5:10 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way...	4:00 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	Stations...	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa...	10:45 A.M.
2:30 P.M.	Cruz, Salinas, Monterey Pacific...	10:45 A.M.
2:30 P.M.	Grove and principal Way Sta...	10:45 A.M.
2:30 P.M.	tions...	10:45 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose and prin...	10:03 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	incipal Way Stations...	10:03 A.M.
4:15 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations...	9:06 A.M.
4:15 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations...	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations...	6:35 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way...	7:30 P.M.
6:30 P.M.	Stations...	7:30 P.M.

A M for Morning. P M for Afternoon.
Sundays excepted. †Saturdays only. ‡Sundays only.

San Francisco and North Pacific Railway.

THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE.

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APRIL 12, 1891, and

until further notice, boats and trains will leave

from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger

Depot, Market-street Wharf as follows:

ROM SAN FRANCISCO FOR POINT TIBU-

RON, BELVEDERE AND SAN RAFAEL.

Week Days—6:25, 8:00, 9:20, 11:40 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.

Saturdays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.

Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO

Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:05, 2:05, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.

Saturdays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.

Sundays—8:10, 9:40, 11:10 A. M.; 1:40, 3:40, 5:05, 6:25 P. M.

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KILLIP & CO.,
LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL
AUCTIONEERS,

22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF

High-Bred Horses and Cattle.

At auction and private sale.

Will Sell in All Cities and Counties of

the State.

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J. B. HADDEN, Esq., San Francisco.

Represented at Sacramento by Edwin F. Smith

Secretary State Agricultural Society.

At San Jose by Messrs. Montgomery & Rea, Real

Estate Agents.

Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock

business on this Coast, and having conducted the

important auction sales in this line for the past

fifteen years, amounting to one half a million of

dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities

for disposing of live stock of every description,

either at auction or private sale. Our list of corre-

spondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prom-

inence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to

give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale.

Private purchases and sales of live stock of all

descriptions will be made on commission, and stock

shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales

made of land of every description. We are author-

ized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are

appended.

KILLIP & CO., 22 Montgomery Street

Training

The Trotting Horse

BY CHARLES MARVIN.

This great practical horse book is a handsome,

three hundred page octavo, bound in cloth, eleg-

antly printed, superbly illustrated, and explains

in every detail the remarkable success of

CHARLES MARVIN and the whole plans and meth-

ods pursued at Palo Alto as to breaking, training,

shoeing, gaiting, driving, keeping, racing and

breeding trotters.

Read what J. C. Sibley, the owner of St. Bel, says

of this book: "In this work Marvin has let cut all

the mysteries of the craft, and it is so simple and

plain that any breeder, owner, trainer or rubber

who has any relish for his business can take a colt

as a yearling and develop to the highest and fullest

extent that colt's capacity as a trotter. The work

impressed me so strongly that I have ordered twenty

copies, and shall place one in the hands of every

rubber on our farm." Mailed postpaid for \$3.00.

Address,

THE BREEDER & SPORTSMAN,

OVER 400 PACIFIC GAS OR GASOLINE ENGINES

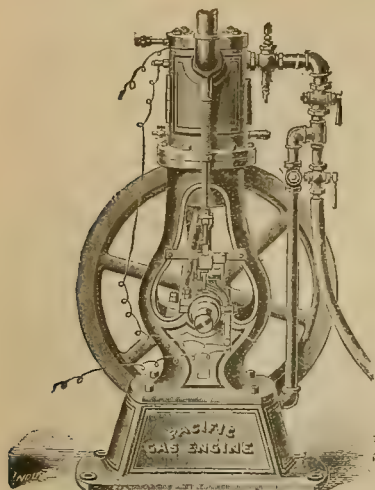
In Actual Operation on the Pacific Slope.

Starts Instantly Without the Necessity of Boiler, Fire or Experienced Engineer.

One of them will Cut Your Feed, Saw Your Wood, Pump Your Water, Separate Your Cream, Churn Your Butter, Run a Dynamo to Light Your House.

Safest, Best and Cheapest Motor in the World.

The Company makes a Specialty of
ENGINES FOR SMALL BOATS AND LAUNCHES.



PACIFIC GAS ENGINE CO.,

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Send for Circular and Price List.

J. O'Kane,

Fine Harness and Horse Boots.

MANUFACTURER OF THE

Foster Patent Track Harness

All the Cracks are now Using Them.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE

Perfection Stallion Shield.

Every one guaranteed to do the work, or money returned.

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Sulky,

Boyce's Tablets.

QUINN'S HOOF

OINTMENT.

Campbell's Horse

Foot Remedy.



Gombault's Caustic

Balsam,

COLE'S OSSIDINE,

Whitaker's Spreaders,

DIXON'S CONDITION POWDERS,

DUNBAR'S COLIC CURE.

Steven's Ointment.

J O'KANE, 767 Market Street, San Francisco.



The McKerron

CHECK BIT.

It is an educator. It is humane. It gives perfect control of the horse. It is made in different sizes, so that it can be used for colts as well as aged horses. Price, \$3 each.

For Sale by Liberal Discount to the Trade.

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Horse Boot and Turf Goods Manufacturer,

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CLABROUGH, GOLCHER & CO.,

— WHOLESALE AND RETAIL —

Guns,

Fishing

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and

Sporting

Goods.

605 Market Street, San Francisco,

Send for Catalogue.

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J. C. JOHNSON & CO.

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San Francisco, - - Cal.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF

Harness & Saddlery.

Elegant Assortment of Turf Goods.

FEED ALL HORSES CLEAN OATS

BY USING

Kasper's Self-Acting Oats Cleaner

For Stable Use.

OVER TEN THOUSAND (10,000) CLEANERS NOW IN USE.

Patented June 8, 1886.

THIS CLEANER WILL REMOVE A

Bushel of Dust, Dirt and Impurities

From every twenty-five to thirty bushels of the best white oats.

Not one quart of Oats can be drawn without being cleaned. This is the Most Perfect Grain Purifier ever known.

CANNOT GET OUT OF ORDER AND

WILL LAST FOR YEARS.

NO POWER NECESSARY

It Saves Sickness among Horses.

MONEY, TIME AND TROUBLE

Farmers Should Use Them to Remove WEED SEEDS,

DUST and IMPURITIES before planting grain.

The OATS are CLEANED as THEY

PASS THROUGH THE CLEANER

All Private, Livery, Boarding and Teaming

Stables and Stock Farms should Have One

Cleaners are shipped ready to put up, which anyone can easily do.

We will send our Cleaners by express C. O. D., or by freight upon receipt of draft, and if not satisfactory after two weeks' trial, Cleaners can be returned to us C. O. D. What can be fairer?

PLEASE SEND FOR

Descriptive Circular and Price List,

Which describes the Cleaner fully, and contains hundreds of names and testimonials of prominent horse-owners who are using these Cleaners, and who would not be without them.

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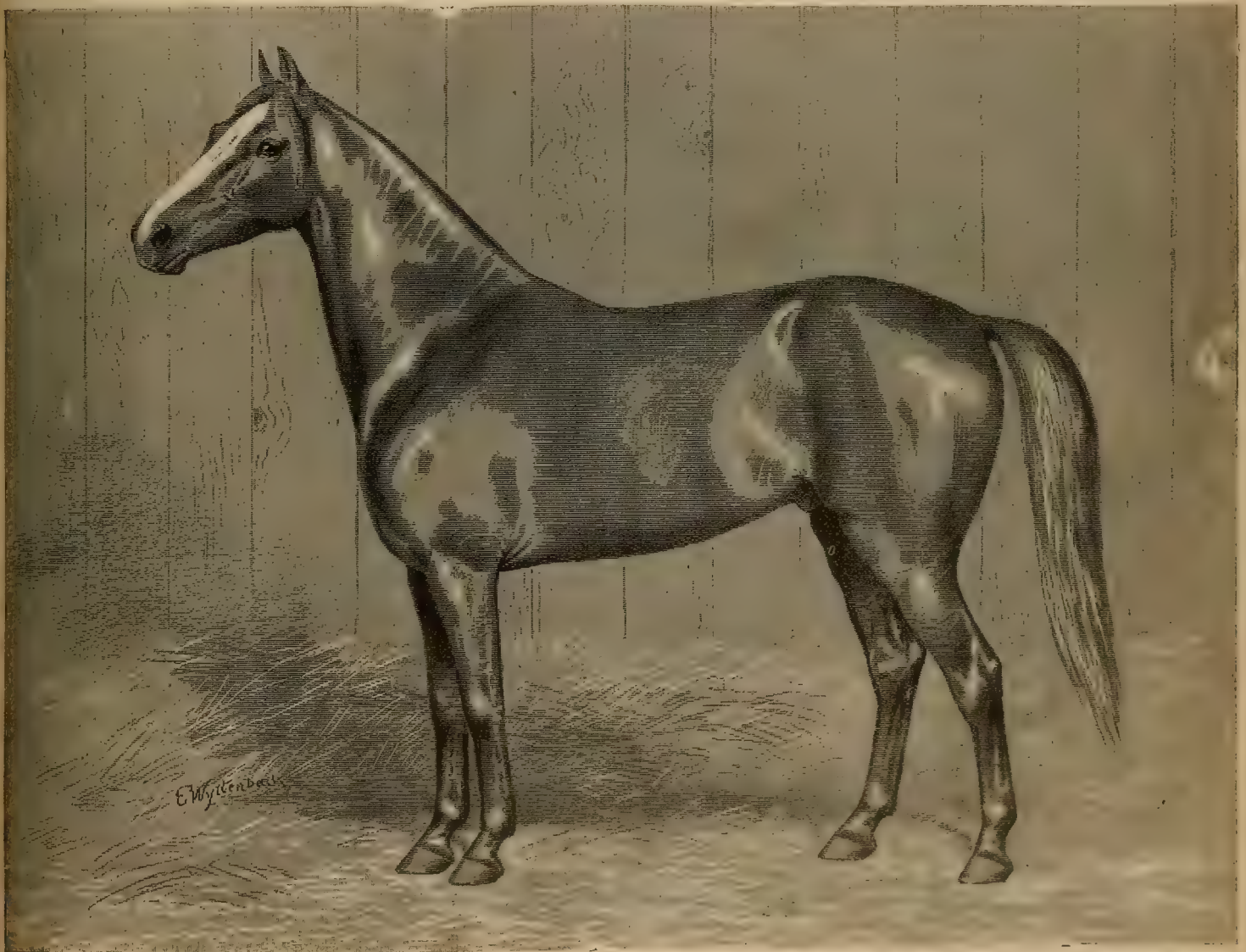
No. 846 Market Street; Opposite Fourth St.
San Francisco, Cal.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX. No. 22.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.



NUTWOOD WILKES, 2:20½, BY GUY WILKES, 2:15½, DAM LIDA W., 2:18½, BY NUTWOOD, 2:18½.

Guy Wilkes, 2:15½	2:17½
Regal Wilkes	2:17½
Lillian Wilkes	2:18
Sabl Wilkes	2:18
Hazel Wilkes	2:20
Vida Wilkes	2:18½
Una Wilkes	2:18½
Alanna	2:18
Nutwood Wilkes	2:20½
Rupea	2:14½
Verona Wilkes	2:27½
Roy Wilkes	2:30
Atlanta Wilkes	2:30

George Wilkes, 2:22	Sire of 74 in the 2:30 list.
Lady Bunker	Dam of William L., sire of Axtell, 2:12.
Nutwood 600	Sire of 73 in the 2:30 list.
Daughter of	

Hambletonian 10	Sire of 41 in the 2:30 list.
Dolly Spanker	
Mambrino Patchen 68	Sire of 18 in the 2:30 list.
Lady Dunn	Dam of Joe Bunker, 2:19½.
Belmont 64	Sire of 38 in the 2:30 list.
Miss Russell	Dam of Maud S, 2:08½.
George M. Patchen Jr. 31	Sire of 10 in the 2:30 list.
Rebel Daughter	

Abdallah 1	Mambrino
Chas. Kent mare	Amazonia
Henry Clay 8	Imp. Bellfounder
Telegraph	One Eye
Mambrino Chief 11	Andrew Jackson 4
Rhodes mare	Lady Surrey
American Star 14	Baker's Highlander
Captain Roberts mare	Clark Phillips mare
Abdallah 16	Mambrino Paymaster
Belle	Haight mare
Pilot Jr. 12	Gano
Sally Russell	Sir William H. mare
George M. Patchen 20	American Star
Belle	Sally Klouch
Williamson's Belmont	untraced
untraced	untraced
	Hambletonian 10
	Katy Darling
	Mambrino Chief 11
	daughter of Brown's Bellfounder
	Black Pilot
	Nancy Pope
	Boston
	Maria Russell
	Cassius M. Clay 18
	mare by Head'em
	Top Bellfounder
	Hoot-a-Ladd's mare
	American Boy Jr.
	Prunella
	untraced

NUTWOOD WILKES.
(2:20½ at three years.)

NUTWOOD STOCK FARM.

Martin Carter's Fine Breeding Establishment
in Alameda County—Home of California Nutwood, Lida W., Nutwood
Wilks and Many Other
Equine Stars.

The most successful of all owners of stock farms in the United States are those whose lives have been spent in large cities following vocations that were entirely dissimilar from those which they are now engaged in. In looking over the list of the names of men who have made the greatest progress in developing the highest type of the trotter, we find that many of our most prominent statesmen, lawyers, bankers, merchants and manufacturers are there enrolled. The love of a good horse and the pride in breeding one that will make a great name go together—they are inseparable. No man can make a success of the latter without possessing the former. In California and in Kentucky as well as on the green hills of old New England this truth is exemplified day after day and the student of breeding can find many a co-worker whose sole ambitions are to some day own a stock farm and engage in the breeding, raising and developing of fast and handsome horses. They are laboring with that prospect in view and yet be studying by the light of advanced theories the course they will pursue. When the opportunity arrives and they put these ideas into practice success will crown their efforts, and the afternoon of their lives will be spent beneath their vines and fig trees where they can daily watch the progress made by the colts and fillies that have come to renew the days of their youth and cause them to forget the toilsome hours of confining work that dawned and grew dim during those long years.

Many stock farms in California are owned by just such men. While some of them are not quite ready for the master to lay down the burdens of a mercantile life to take that long-needed rest amid the growing representatives of the leading trotting horse families; among such might be mentioned Mr. Martin Carter, the well known car manufacturer of Newark, whose splendid stock farm lies five miles from his extensive factories. An invitation to spend the day was accepted last week by a representative of this journal and the surprises that awaited him are worthy of a place in these columns.

The farm lies about two miles from Irvington. The road leading to it is perfectly level, and on each side are fine orchards and grain fields. It consists of 375 acres of the finest soil, fenced and cross-fenced, and divided into paddocks. The orchard is on the right of the road as the visitor drives in the gate; on the left is a large grain field. The residence is almost hidden beneath large cedars and eucalyptus trees. In the rear of the house Mr. Carter has had a large windmill and tank erected, from which water is piped to the farthest-most parts of the place. By an automatic arrangement all the water-troughs are kept at the same height and cannot run dry as long as there is water in the tank. Mr. Carter, being a practical man, has introduced this as well as a number of other valuable improvements that we have not seen on any other place. He has a number of thoroughbred Hereford cattle, the premier bull is a prize-winner, while the cows are all fat and sleek-looking, showing that they receive all that they can eat and drink and comfortable places to sleep.

Mr. Carter, knowing that the demand for heavy, all-purpose and draught horses is on the increase, purchased a French Norman stallion some five years ago, and stands him during the season for a very low figure. In appearance he is a glossy black, and is without exception, the finest type of a heavy horse we have seen in this State. There are no weak spots found on him, and his progeny from ordinary mares are splendid-looking animals, and Mr. Carter finds there is always a demand for them.

Mr. Carter has his cattle and draught-horse barns separate from the trotting-horse department; in this he has over sixty head. As he is a deep student of blood lines and has always believed in breeding to nothing but the best, a careful inspection of the choice individuals proves that his idea is the correct one, and if ever a stock farm turns out the two-minute trotter "Carter's Nutwood Farm" will be that place.

All the horses, mares, colts and fillies that greeted us showed no signs of fear but appeared to look for those carriages which demonstrated plainly what a kind and a noble-hearted person Mr. Carter is. The little weanlings rubbed up against us as if they expected the petting which they received. The cattle and draught-horses showed no signs of timidity, and it seemed as if quietness and gentleness were the ruling traits.

The buildings, barns, sheds, carriage-house and stables are all large and well arranged. The stallion corral, the broodmare paddocks and the stallion barn were close to the field where the splendid half-mile track was built, with the turns well thrown up. Everything seems to be arranged with the view to raise and develop the trotters that years of close study taught this student how they should be bred.

Mr. Carter has such a large number of finely-bred fillies that one is tempted to ask if any of these large breeding farms know there is such a place. There is no necessity for them going any further for Nutwood blood than here, for a finer lot of individuals representing that strain—combined with the most fashionable of other trotting strains—cannot be met with in a week's journey.

The leading stallion on this farm and the one which has done more to improve the stock of this portion of Alameda Valley than any other, is a handsome strongly-built chestnut horse called California Nutwood, standing over sixteen hands in height, and weighing in condition about 1,250 pounds. He is a typical Nutwood, but with better limbs and joints than it has ever been our lot to see under any horse, and

this characteristic he transmits to all his progeny. He has a finely shaped head, strong back, well-shaped barrel, fine neck, and skin as fine as a thoroughbred. Any one who has ever seen Nutwood would not hesitate to pronounce this horse a perfect prototype of his sire. His breeding is worthy of investigation. He is by the greatest living sire, Nutwood, 600, whose roll of honor contains more names of performers than that of any other developed horse and whose stallion fee is placed at \$1,000, proving that the value of Nutwood blood is now appreciated more than ever. California Nutwood's dam was Fanny Patchen, by Geo. M. Patchen Jr., 31, the first great sire of horses that ever came here, and whose blood is sought by all owners of stock farms to-day. Fanny Patchen was a very fast mare and was out of a mare called Laura, that Wm. Wilson, of San Jose, brought to California from Chicago. Her pedigree was never traced.

California Nutwood's colts are fine lookers, strong movers, pure gaited, level-headed and very game; they are scattered among the farmers in this beautiful valley and no higher encomiums could be wished for than those expressed by the owners. California Nutwood's book is always filled. He is a remarkably sure foal getter, and his work in the stud is never overdone; besides he has never been burned up by long seasons of campaigning, therefore he is remarkably prepotent. He was never driven a mile in 2:30, but can show a 2:30 gait at any time on the track. His list of performers is as follows: Mand C. 2:19, Annie C. 2:25, Albert H. 2:27, and the present owners of Nutwood, Messrs. H. L. and F. D. Stout credit him with two others Marwood 2:30 and Belle Porter. His list will be increased by at least eight more performers next year.

Nutwood Wilks, 2:20½, the subject of our illustration, hardly needs any meed of praise, his appearance is enough to convince the most critical horseman. Words can but feebly express his many excellent points. In color he is a beautiful dark chestnut with small gray hairs scattered here and there throughout his entire form. He is just fifteen hands two inches in height and weighs about 1150 pounds. He has a small head, marked with a blaze extending from beneath his forelock to the nose; his ears are small and well shaped; his eyes large, prominent and kindly looking; his face is broad with plenty of brain room; jaws wide and neck and throat perfect; his neck is well-shaped and set onto good oblique shoulders. He is remarkable deep through the heart; his breast is broad and muscular, this he inherits from his sire Guy Wilks; his forelegs are straight and strong good arms, knees, fetlocks and hoofs. His back is short and over the loins he is full and rounded. In looking at him from behind he presents that wide arch that is so noticeable in all of the trotters that inherit the double Hambletonian cross. His ribs are not flat, they are more inclined to be rounding. His stifles stand out well and his legs are muscled, long and wide, and not bunched in any place. The hook is perfectly shaped, the cannon bones are strong and not too long, the cords standing out prominently. His pasterns are not too short. Taking him all in all it would be hard to pick out a defect. He presents a high type of the two most fashionable and greatest crosses known to the trotting world—Wilks and Nutwood, through two of the best representatives, Guy Wilks, 2:15½ and Lida W., 2:18½. His disposition cannot be improved upon.

He was foaled in 1888, and is consequently only three years of age. He made his first appearance on the turf in the district race at San Jose. He got a record of 2:27½. The following were the comments made at the time and the summary. It can be seen by it that he was second in the last three heats, and was never beaten more than a length in any of them:

"The next event was the one that brought all the Santa Clara Valley people to the fence to scan their favorites as they came for the word. Four were entered—Billy Thorshill, Nutwood Wilks, Delmas and Bay Rom. This proved a very interesting race, and one that will not be forgotten very soon by the spectators. Nutwood Wilks, a very handsome three-year-old son of Guy Wilks, out of Lida W., by Nutwood, was picked as the winner, and this youngster's trotting certainly adds another laurel to the already heavy crown of the premier stallion of the Wilks family. The rest of the horses were older, but none of them could compare with Nutwood Wilks in point of staying powers, age taken into consideration."

SUMMARY.

District stallion race.
Billy Thorshill, by Beverly Wilks—Emily.....Donathan 3 2 1 1 1
Nutwood Wilks, by Guy Wilks—Lida W.....Simmons 2 1 1 2 2
Delmas, by Almon—Queen.....Harris 1 3 3 3 3
Bay Rom, by Sevenoaks—Kitty S.....Kane 4 4 4 4 0
Time, 2:29½, 2:29½, 2:27½, 2:28½, 2:32½, 2:31.

After this race he was taken home, and nothing further was done with him until last month, when Mr. Carter sent him to Stockton, under the care of Lewis Simmons, who sent him against his record: the first trial he trotted in 2:20, but owing to several bad breaks, this record was not allowed. An hour later Nutwood Wilks appeared upon the track and trotted to his present record, 2:20½, as squarely and gamely as if he had been years on the turf; he never made a skip or a break. In action, he is a line trotter, and trots with very light shoes forward and behind. His breeding, to which we referred above, cannot be improved upon, sired by that great campaigner and fast trotter, Guy Wilks, out of Lida W., 2:18½ by Nutwood 600; second dam, by George M. Patchen Jr. 31; third dam a mare called Rebel Daughter, by Williamson's Belmont, "The American Star of the Pacific." A picture of Lida W., 2:18½, is seen on the opposite page.

His sire, Guy Wilks, 2:15½ is one of the premier stallions of California, both by inheritance, record and the performances of his progeny. His blood lines are found in all the leading families, for he is by the mighty George Wilks out of Lady Bunker (dam of William L., sire of Astell, 2:12). Guy Wilks has to his credit the distinction of having a greater percentage of 2:20 performers than any other horse in America: Vida Wilks (3) 2:18½, Lillian Wilks (3) 2:17, Regal Wilks (3) 2:17½, Sable Wilks (3) 2:18, Hazel Wilks 2:20, Una Wilks 2:19½, Nutwood Wilks 2:20½, Verona Wilks 2:27½, Raven Wilks 2:30, and the paces Rupee Wilks 2:14½ and Allanna, 2:18, and the chances are very favorable for his having more 2:30 performers and as many 2:20 performers next year as any horse of his age. Guy Wilks' service fee is \$1,000 and Nutwood's fee the same, showing thereby the value set upon the two sires of this handsome horse. Wilks' record next year will be 2:12, unless he meets with some accident; for all the prominent horsemen in this State say he is one of the improving kind, and his present record no measure of his speed. His progeny are well worth going miles to see, for they are handsome, lusty, intelligent and speedy.

There are a number of fine young stallions here that will some day be heard of. One we looked at is a typical Hambletonian and is called Rapid Transit. A glance at his breeding shows that he is by Director, 2:17, out of Lida W., 2:18½, dam of Nutwood Wilks, 2:20½. We do not know when we have seen a better-muscled young horse than this fellow, and when he is handled for speed if he does not prove

worthy of his heritage a great many people (we among the number) will be disappointed.

A tall, Electioneer-shaped stallion was exercising in the paddock. On inquiry we learned that he was by Antevolo, out of Zola, dam of Mand C., 2:19, by Steinway, 2:25½; second dam, Fanny Malone (grandam of Charles Derby, 2:20), by Niagara. Long Branch is the name he is known by, and when he is properly gaited to trot (he seems to have no decided preference to either trotting or pacing now), he will make a good one. Standing quietly, looking toward the half-mile race track, on which Mr. Simmons was jogging some youngsters, he presented a handsome picture, for Antevolo never sired a more perfect likeness of himself in color, conformation, carriage and markings than he.

If there is any one family of horses that is deserving of great praise it is the Directors, for it seems to make no difference what mares were bred to the "Black Tornado," the progeny are all fine, strong looking trotters or speedy pacers. He has only got a few of the latter but they will follow close on the footsteps of Direct, 2:06. While the majority are trotters that will be classed with Margaret S. before many years. Mr. Carter using the knowledge that he has acquired was aware of the value of the Director family for he sent his best mare to him twice and the colt Rapid Transit was the result of one union and Zeta Carter, the beautiful yearling filly was the result of the other. They are both out of Lida W., 2:18½, by Nutwood, and have a right to be considered among the very best of his progeny. No better-looking Directors are to be seen on any stock farm than these. Remember the names Rapid Transit and Zeta Carter; a few years from now they will be found among the list of great ones.

The gray mare that is daily used by Mr. Carter is by Nutwood 600, and is called Newark Belle, her dam is Tillie, by San Bruno; he by David Hill; second dam by Grey Eagle, third dam by General Taylor. She is pure-gaited and fast, and as a broodmare, fills the ideal of what a matron of fast ones should be.

Zola, by Steinway, 2:25½, out of Fanny Malone is a chestnut mare of good size, round barrel, fine neck and head, and good limbs. Her produce can be detected immediately for their fine finish and good forms. All of them are fast. She is the dam of Mand C., 2:19.

Lida W. is a beautiful deep bay in color, and as a model of a broodmare she would be selected immediately. She was trained as a three-year-old and earned a record of 2:26 at six. Mr. Carter then placed her in the harem; since then she has raised five colts. Six weeks after weaning her last one she was on the track in San Jose in a race, and showed that she had not lost her speed, even if she had not had a bit of harness on for five years. She was worked a little and kept improving, and, on the same day that her son Nutwood Wilks earned a mark of 2:20½ she paced a mile in 2:18½, and thus achieved the glorious distinction of being the fastest daughter of Nutwood 600, on this Coast. It was a wonderful performance, and one which any owner might well feel proud of. In disposition she is kind and affectionate, and a child ten years old can drive her anywhere. She has an iron constitution, was never sick a day, and is a good feeder. She has no vices. Her limbs are as clean as an unbroken colt, and not a trace of her training is noticeable anywhere; she never needed or received much, for she was a very fast animal naturally and remarkably level-headed. It is unnecessary to comment upon her appearance, as the artist has most happily portrayed her as she is. To all good judges of broodmares she will appear just as valuable as she is. It is useless to paint the lily, so it appears useless to try and point out the weak points in her general make-up, for she has none.

Maud C. is a very handsome mare that got a record of 2:19 this year, and proved that she is a game and consistent trotter, and will be among the 2:15 performers next year. She is by California Nutwood out of Zola by Steinway; second dam Fanny Malone (grandam of Chas. Derby, 2:20), by Niagara. Her general conformation is perfect; her limbs are like her sire's, and no greater praise could be given her. In disposition she is perfect. All who have seen her on the track say "she can trot fast from sunrise to sunset."

In an adjoining stall is a yearling filly that would delight the eye of Marvin were he to see her; she is called Thursday. Her sire is Noonday, and she is out of a mare by Director, 2:17. Her second dam is Annie Titus (full sister to Gibraltar, 2:22½), by Echo. Annie Titus is dam of Annie C., 2:25, by California Nutwood, so if a person wanted royal breeding combined with excellent individuality, it would be unnecessary to go any further. She is the most promising yearling pacer in this State, has paced eighths in sixteen seconds, and will make a great drive to set the two-year-old record next year.

It is always a source of pleasure to look at well-fed, lusty-looking weanlings. In a large field by themselves were three that look as if the Carter boys made them their especial care. One of the little candidates for observation was by Nutwood Wilks 2:20½ out of the Director mare, dam of the fast yearling pacer Thursday, second dam Annie Titus (dam of Annie C. record 2:25), by Echo, third dam the Tiffany mare, dam of that great campaigner Gibraltar 2:22½, the sire of the wonderful trotter Homestake, 2:14½, etc. Another weanling is a chestnut filly by Long Branch (son of Antevolo 2:19½) and Zola by Steinway 2:25½ out of Pass by California Nutwood, and the last of this young trio is a bay filly by California Nutwood out of a mare by a son of Williamson's Belmont. All of them are very well-shaped youngsters.

The weanling bay colt by Nutwood Wilks 2:20½ at three years out of Lew G. 2:31½ by Albert W. 2:20 by Electioneer is a brother to the yearling in the paddock and like him as a natural trotter. Well, this is not to be wondered at for the three strains of the fastest trotting families, Electioneer, Guy Wilks and Nutwood, are most happily combined in them.

The broodmares that were in another paddock attracted our attention—there was the bay Director mare out of Annie Titus, a Director all over, and Kitten by Speculation, a mare that at one time was considered the most promising track mare in California. She is out of Kitten Mills by Burr's Washington; second dam Lady Almack, by Almack. Her colts and fillies are all fine individuals and perfect trotters.

Nettie G. is a good looking bay mare by Antevolo, 2:16½, out of a daughter of Venture, 2:27½; second dam by Messenger, she is foal to Nutwood Wilks.

A gray filly by Antevolo, 2:19½, out of Newark Belle by Nutwood 600, resembles the A. W. Richmond family and will make a trotter.

The Electioneer family is well represented through the best of the sons of the grand old sire. Lew G. by Albert W. is one of the standard broodmares that will always be known as a great one through the performances of her produce. She has a number of youngsters here that are hard to excel on any stock farm, and is one of those matrons that all horsemen are now seeking. Her gait is perfect, and, although ever trained, she has trotted in 2:36 and 2:31½. Her dam was Tillie by San Bruno, he by Dave Hill.

Star is the name of another of the matrons; she is a regular

breeder and is by Nutwood 600, dam by Volunteer 55. What an exceedingly well-built, blood-like animal she is, and how she has demonstrated her worth on this farm every year. Such mares are getting very scarce.

Lady Whipple is by Hambletonian 725, out of Algerine, and she is in foal to Nutwood Wilkes.

One of the mares on this farm that has left a number of excellent individuals was called Cinderella. She was by Hambletonian 725, out of Lady Bell by Williamson's Belmont; second dam Fuss (dam of Ben Lippencott, sire of the dam of Madam Baldwin, dam of Bay Rose 2:20½. Fuss is also the great grandam of James Madison, 2:17½, by Lance, son of American Eclipse. There are colts and fillies by California Nutwood out of Cinderella here that would attract attention anywhere, and all of them are fast.

One of the real old-time s was seen in the bay mare Queen, by Ventura, 2:27½. Her days of maternity are over, and she follows one around as if jealous of the rest.

Zola C. is a very fine-looking chestnut mare, by California Nutwood out of Zola by Steinway. She was very promising, but met with a slight accident which threw her out of training this year. A better road mare one could not wish for. In foal to Nutwood Wilkes, 2:20½.

Maggie, a bay mare by California Nutwood out of Maud by the Grand Moor; second dam Cinderella, is as "fast as a bullet." She is in foal to Nutwood Wilkes, 2:20½.

One peculiarity about California Nutwood is that no matter

being bitten; it will be a few weeks before he will show what he is capable of. He ought to be fast'.

A three-year-old out of the fine brood mare Colima, was seen in his stall; his sire is the Director stallion Designer. Colima is by Hambletonian 725, out of Ellen by Jack Hawkins, by Boston.

Altogether, Mr. Carter has over sixty head of trotting-bred stock, besides one hundred head of work horses and draught broodmares. The trainer and driver in charge is Lewis Simmons, a young man who was for some years with Charles Marvin at Palo Alto. He is a careful, competent driver, and has won the praise of all horsemen for the admirable way in which he brought his horses to the wire this year. He seems to take as much interest in the welfare of the farm as if he was part owner. Mr. Carter's sons are very bright and steady young men, who seem to inherit their father's love for good horses. The Nutwood Stock Farm has been growing quietly and unobserved by the public, but now that it has "broken the ice" and shown a sample of the excellent race horses it has it can no longer hide itself from public gaze. To all who love a good horse and wish to spend a pleasant day, we say, without fear of contradiction, that there is no better place to do so than at this well-arranged farm.

We cannot close this article on this soon-to-be-celebrated stock farm without printing the following from Dubuque, Iowa. It proves the value of Nutwood blood and what has been done by representatives this year:

NUTWOOD'S NEW 2:30 PERFORMERS IN 1891.

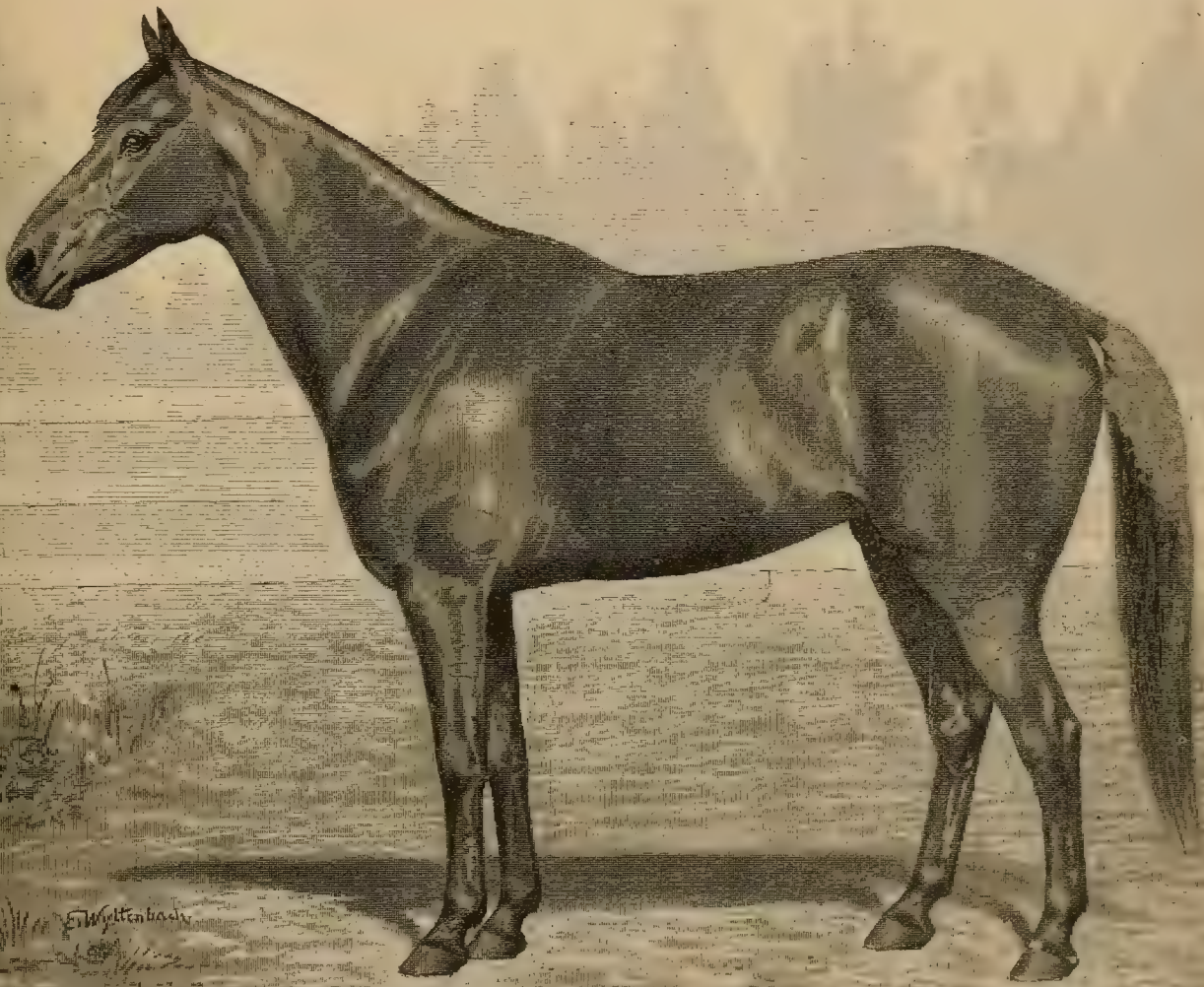
Birchwood (2), p.....	2:18½	Jaywood.....	2:29½
Jennie (C).....	2:22	Nutwood Chieftain.....	2:29½
Nutwood Wilkes.....	2:29½	Russel.....	2:29½
Reserve and p.....	2:29½	Sagats.....	2:29½
Sylvan.....	2:27½	Glenwood (4).....	2:29½
Walt, p.....	2:27½	Nutland.....	2:29½
Stockwell, p.....	2:27½	Newcomb.....	2:29½
Gracewood.....	2:27½	Bessie Burton.....	2:29½
Semilo.....	2:27½	Pol.....	2:30
Commodore Porter.....	2:28½	Wormwood, p.....	2:30
Captain Mack.....	2:29	Glen Mary.....	2:30
Nutting.....	2:29½		

NUTWOOD'S NEW 2:20 PERFORMERS IN 1891.

Lockheart.....	2:14½	Enright.....	2:18½
Mr. Vernon.....	2:18	Birchwood (2), p.....	2:18½
Lida W.....	2:18½	Musavite.....	2:18½
Lullie C.....	2:18½	Captain Swift.....	2:20

Dan McCarty, "he of the white chapeau," purchased two mares, Vidette and Chloe from T. C. Snyder for \$1 200 just one month ago. He sold the former for \$2 500 last Monday to C. Wieland and refused \$5,000 for the latter. Dan can buy and sell horses with anyone in America, and if he closed the bargain on these two mares he would have made a clean profit of \$6,300.

Sallie E. by Candidate, son of Electioneer, won the two-year-old stake at the recent Birmingham, Ala., meeting.



LIDA W., 2:18½, BY NUTWOOD, 2:18½, DAM BY GEORGE M. PATCHEN JR., 2:27.

what color the mares were he was bred to, the progeny would be either bays or the most beautiful chestnuts, and all solid colors, very little white is seen.

A good-looking, fine-moving, three-year-old colt by California Nutwood out of Annie Titus is called Ben C, will make a 2:30 performer next year.

A two-year-old chestnut colt by California Nutwood out of Cinderella, that is called John L., will soon be worked on the track.

Another good-looking colt is out of Zola, by Steinway, and is sired by Nutwood Wilkes 2:20½.

Lady Mine is another fine broodmare by California Nutwood that is in foal to Rapid Transit. The produce ought to be splendid from such a union.

There were two colts in a paddock that will be sought for by some owners of large stock farms after their days on the turf are ended. One of them combines the blood of the three greatest and most fashionable families in the world: Wilkes, Nutwood and Electioneer. Just look upon the grand blending. He is a beautiful bay in color, his sire is Nutwood Wilkes, 2:20½, his dam is Lew G., 2:31½, by Albert W., 2:20, by Electioneer. Nutwood Wilkes is by Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, out of Lida W., 2:18½, by Nutwood. Albert W. is the sire of the fastest grandson of the great Electioneer. It will be observed that this is one of the strongest-bred colts in California, or for that matter, in the world. The other colt is a good mate for him; he is also by Nutwood Wilkes; his dam is Zola (dam of Maud C., 2:19), by Steinway, 2 25½ at three years old. Can any stock farm surpass these for deep-trotting blood lines?

A bay colt by Noonday out of Zola, by Steinway was just

Nutwood has nine new producing daughters in 1891, among which are the dams of Arlon (2), 2:10½; Myrtle (3), 2:19½; Nutwood Wilkes, 2:20½, &c.

The following sons of Nutwood have new performers in 1891, viz.: Hawthorne, sired Capt. Thorne (3), p..... 2:19½ Hawthorne, sired Kilrain..... 2:22½ Hawthorne, sired Baythorne..... 2:25 Hawthorne, sired Thorwood..... 2:25½ Hawthorne, sired Thornwood..... 2:27½ Dawn, 2:18½, sired Oaknut..... 2:24½ Dawn, sired Annie Belle (3)..... 2:27½ Dawn, sired Silkey, p..... 2:26 Judge Salisbury, sired Rory O'More, p..... 2:27½ Judge Salisbury, sired Granberry..... 2:31 Wilkeswood, 2:23½, sired Bessie Wilkeswood..... 2:24½ Wilkeswood, sired Flatty Wilkeswood..... 2:27 Nantucket, sired Peter Piper..... 2:21½ Nantucket, sired Jack Offut..... 2:22½ Matterhorn, sired Bilzac Chief..... 2:29½ Matterhorn, sired Mardock..... 2:29½ Baywood, sired Nawtelle, p..... 2:20½ Russel, sired Czar (2)..... 2:27 Antelope, 2:23½, sired Ned Lucke..... 2:24½ El Captain, sired Ashton..... 2:29½ Woodnut, 2:16½, sired Rockwood..... 2:29½ California Nutwood, sired Marwood..... 2:30 California Nutwood I, sired Belle Porter..... 2:30 Nuthunter, sired Eastwood (3)..... 2:30 Monon, sired Monondale (2)..... 2:26½

DUBUQUE, IOWA, NOV. 2, 1891.

DEAR SIR: We have many inquiries regarding the performance of the Nutwood family of 1891. We herewith send you a list which we believe to be nearly correct to date. Yours truly

H. L. & F. D. STOUT,

Bishop Fitzgerald, who was recently ordained, is one of those Christians who have never yet mistaken dyspepsia for an evidence of piety, says the St. Louis Republic. On the contrary, he tells an anecdote in a capital manner, and is the life of any crowd in which he finds himself.

"Recently," said he, "I found myself in a section of Kentucky where they breed the finest horses. Having to travel a distance of fifteen to twenty miles, a colored stable boy was sent with me to drive my buggy. He was densely ignorant, and I thought to utilize the time spent on the journey by doing some quiet missionary work. I began to tell him in the simplest language the old, old story. About the time I thought the boy was interested another colored youth rode by on a magnificent specimen of the equine race. My companion's face brightened, and he turned to me, his eyes dancing with enthusiasm and said: 'Look-ee dar! look-ee dar! Dat's Ben Bolt, a full bradder to Volante; he win four outen five starts yonder in Lexington, and made a mile in 1:43 on a slow track.'

"I was somewhat taken aback, but after the boy's enthusiasm had subsided I took up the thread of my discourse and began again. It was of little use. I pitted the New Testament against it, seemed to me, all the blindest stock in Kentucky, and absorbed enough knowledge of horse-flesh to last me a lifetime. We met a son of Longfellow during the flight into Egypt, and a trotter that had made a mile 2:20 'on the coasts of Galilee.' A winner of the Derby, by a colored man, passed us as we 'crossed the Jordan,' and we ran against a jockey who had won eleven out of twenty mounts as we 'entered the temple at Jerusalem.'

TURF AND TRACK.

Frou-Frou and Fausta, fastest fillies ever foaled.

Frou Frou, the wonderful yearling trotter, was foaled in May 2, 1890.

Daughters of Sidney now hold both the yearling trotting and pacing records.

R. Havey has entirely recovered from his illness, and is at the Hobart Farm looking after the welfare of the royally-bred youngsters there.

A prominent Denverite says San Francisco would be a great city for fast horses—only it is a little too far away Denver, the "Queen City of the Plains."

Axtell, Nutwood, Guy Wilkes, Stamboul, Red Wilkes, each were held this season for \$1,000 service fees; Nelson, \$750; Allerton, Onward, St. Bel and Anteeo, \$500.

The driver of Cheyenne, the famous blind campaigner of this season, talks to him continually in a race, and it is said the confidence of the horse in his driver's voice is wonderful.

H. F. Owen, of Tulare, Cal., has a very promising yearling filly called Nelly B., by Clovis, dam Linden Belle, by Mambrino Wilkes 6033; second dam, Clara, by Chieftain 721.

Perhaps some of our readers may hear of some horses being shipped from the East to California in the near future; if so, they would confer a favor by sending us the particulars.

Verona Wilkes, a daughter of Guy Wilkes that made a record of 2:27 this season, is said by Ed Geers to be the best-gaited trotter he has seen in many a day. She is expected to beat 2:20 in 1892.

There is some talk of building a kite-shaped track near the thriving town of Tulare, Cal. If the Tulareites only knew it, there is nothing that will do more good than the building of such a course.

Fred Loeber, of Vineland, has quite a string of fast trotters at the Napa race track. He drove Grandissimo, by Le Grande, a mile the other day in 2:34. His Alcona colts are also doing remarkably well.

Anteeo won a record of 3:17½ as a yearling in 1890, which was the fastest time on record for the age at that date. He defeated a colt owned by Capt. Ben E. Harris in a match for \$100 a side, and was the first Electroneer to win a race.

Another world's record passed to California last Tuesday when the yearling filly Fausta, by Sidney, dam Faustina, by Crown Point, paced a mile in 2:24½. Fausta is a full sister to the champion three-year-old trotter, Faustino, 2:14½.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the Nebraska Breeders' Futurity Stake. The amount they offer, \$20,000, is worth the attention of all breeders. Entries close March 1, 1892. Read the conditions and do not let this opportunity pass.

Palo Alto's dam (Dame Winnie, by Planet) is the only thoroughbred broodmare that has ever produced more than one 2:30 trotting performer. She is the dam of the champion stallion, Palo Alto, 2:08½; Gertrude Russell, 2:23½; and Big Jim, 2:23½.

John Green, of Dublin, Cal., has a Director colt out of a mare called Stemwinder, by Venture 2:27½, that is said to be a "wonder." We hope this is so, for Mr. Green has been a most liberal patron of fine stallions and has been striving hard to get a good one.

Mambrino Boy, one of the greatest of brood mare sires, has sired the dam of a two-year-old with a record of 2:18, a three-year-old with a record of 2:12, a four-year-old with a record of 2:13½ and a five-year-old with a record of 2:09½, and they were all stallions.

Billy Appleby's "string" will be wintered at San Jose track. In the lot is the brown Australian colt San Pedro, by Waxlight, dam Judith; a yearling by John Happy-Jess, by Joe Hooker, and the bay yearling colt Castro, by Sor-rante, dam Clytie by Wheatley.

Frou-Frou, 2:26, by Sidney, is now the champion yearling trotter on earth. Memo, her brother, can be bought for a reasonable sum. His colts and fillies are spoken of as remarkably handsome and fast. Everyone that is owned by horsemen is considered a world beater.

An old horseman who recently arrived from the East was speaking of the opinion held by the Eastern horsemen regarding Stockton and the kite-shaped track. He said there was but one opinion expressed, and that was that "God was good to the people of California and he looked upon the kite-shaped track and blessed it!"

Col. William Ashby, of Wellington, Nev., owns what he considers a coming world-beater in the trotting line. It is a weanling colt called Inebeguin, by Mambrino Wilkes, dam By-By, by Nutwood; second dam, Rapidan (dam of Lockheart, 2:14½), by Dictator. By-By is one of queens of the Hobart Stock Farm harem.

If you must drive hard and warm up the horses, let them cool gently and without exposure. Teach this to the boys. If they know it is useful to care for a horse at some expense and trouble to preserve his usefulness and value after a hard push, they will be more careful about driving. More horses are hurt after being stopped than on the road.

A prominent horseman of this city who has just returned from a visit to Sonoma county remarked the other day that he was surprised to see the progress made in that section of fast trotters, but nothing impressed him so much as the good looks of a number of Memo fillies up there. He said they were not only remarkable fine-looking, but phenomenally fast as well.

An individual with his pants tucked into his red-topped boots shuffled into a Western office the other day. "I want you to write me out an advertisement for my lost pacer," "All right, sir," said the business manager, "what is his name?" "I know—When-to-Stop 4411." "What was he by?" "Why, by himself." "Well, what was he out of?" "Out of a pasture, to be sure." Then there was a crash and a man out in the middle of the street with a glass door around his neck, and the devil, coming out of the cellar, murmured: "Another standard trotter, by gosh."

F. D. Myers, of Oakland, has been looking around quietly in search of finely-bred fillies of good individuality, and he seems "to have hit the nail on the head." He visited the beautiful Cook Stock Farm, and says there were so many really excellent young misses there he was in doubt which one to choose. Finally he decided to take the bay filly Sunset, by Steinway, 2:25½, out of Katy G., by Electroneer. Sunset is a full sister to Charles Derby, 2:20.

Allerton has trotted more miles in 2:12 or better during the present season than any other horse ever did in his entire career—American Trotter. You should have expected Palo Alto, 2:08½, neighbor. He did what no other trotter in the world ever came close to doing—trotted two miles in one day inside of 2:11. The average of the two miles mentioned was 2:10½. Stamboul, 2:11, must be very close on the heels of Allerton in the work of trotting miles in 2:12 or better also.

The following horses of Budd Doble's string have arrived and are in the grounds in Terre Haute in charge of Dr. Hollenback and Charles Noble: Nancy Hanks, 2:09; Graylight, 2:16½; Delmarch, 2:11½; McDoel, 2:15½; Dave Wilson, 2:23½; National, 2:25; Pilot H., 2:29½; and Tony V., the yearling recently purchased by Allie Bonner at Lexington, that showed for him a quarter in 35½ seconds. Delmarch will not be campaigned next season, but will be shipped to his owner at Bloomington, Ill.

To say the least a repetition of names is confusing. There are three Electors by Electroneer: Elector, record 2:21½, dam Lady Babcock, by Whipple's Hambletonian 725. Elector, register number 2170, record 2:31, foaled 1879, sire of nine in 2:30, dam Gilberta, by Fred Low 656 (St. Clair), sire of two in 2:20; second dam untraced. Bred at Palo Alto; passed to L. A. Richards, Grayson, Cal. Now known as Richards' Elector. Elector, registered number 5973, record 2:31½, foaled 1881 dam Juniata, full sister to Clay, 2:25½, by Fred Low 656 (St. Clair). Bred at Palo Alto; passed to A. G. Fell, Ogden, Utah, from him to James Walker, Locust Grove, Coldwater, Mich.

Speaking of Arion's 2:10½ mile, Mr. Williams' American Trotter says: "We are paralyzed when we stop to consider this performance, and can hardly realize that we are not dreaming." Doubtless the 2:08½ of Palo Alto awoke the paralytic from his dream to realize the terrible fact that the stallion crown had been rudely torn from the brow of Allerton to be placed in the safe of Senator Stanford, watched over so carefully by Charles Marvin. They rejoiced that Arion was intensely trotting-bred. They do not rejoice that Palo Alto is not—not by a jug-full. However, they congratulate Senator Stanford, and in the same breath regret that Palo Alto "is not bred in such lines that his services would be valuable in the stud." Ridiculous!

It was stated in the State Fair edition of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, says a correspondent, that "Daisy (pacer), yearling record 2:35½, got no record at two years old on account of going amiss." She did not go amiss. While warming up for a race one of the lines, which had some evidence of having been tampered with, broke and she ran away two and a half miles. Her driver had crawled up on her back, and was holding her in by the overdraw, when a man rushed out and grabbed her bridle and restrained her so suddenly that she was thrown to the ground and her driver, Dr. Hicks, severely injured. The mare was not injured in the least, and was driven three-quarters at a 2:24 gait a few days after to a cart by her breeder, weighing at the time 225 pounds. She was capable of pacing a mile in 2:15 at two years old.

The grand broodmare, old Emeline, by Henry B. Pat-ben, is giving the best of them a close race as a producer of 2:30 performers. She now has eight in the list, including Alice Blackwood, 2:29½, the last one to get there being the nine-year-old bay mare Carrie R., by Jay Gould. Carrie R. won a match race against Stornaway, who got the first heat in 2:26, but Carrie R. captured the next two in 2:28½ and 2:28¾. She is full sister to Adele Gould, 2:19, and Ray Gould, 2:29½. Mr. W. F. Todd has a corner on Emeline's daughters. A few years since Mr. G. W. Leavitt, who bought Lumps, 2:21, and Elation for Mr. Todd, also secured for him every one of Emeline's daughters, eight in all, and the investment will undoubtedly prove one of the very best that he ever made in horse stock. The one not already in the list will get there next year. The produce of these mares by such popular sires as they have been mated with will command high prices. They are just the sort that progressive breeders are looking for.

St. Julien was the first horse to trot better than 2:13. He performed that feat at Oakland, Cal., in the fall of 1879, and in the twelve years that have elapsed since then no less than fifteen horses have gone miles better than 2:14, they being Sunol, Maud S., Nancy Hanks, Allerton, Jay-Eye-See, Nelson, Palo Alto, Guy, Stamboul, Delmarch, Axtell Margaret S., Belle Hamlin and Mary Marshall. With St. Julien this makes sixteen horses that have beaten 2:13, and a glance at their blood lines shows an overwhelming preponderance of the blood of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, as six of them were by sons of "the Hero of Chester," while his grandson sired six others, leaving only four to be accounted for, and they were sired respectively by Young Rolfe, Kentucky Prince, Sultan and Hamlin's Almont, the latter a great grandson of Hambletonian. Any way one chooses to look at it there is, in the mare's line at least, very little but Hambletonian blood in the pedigrees of the really famous trotters in the country, says the Breeder's Gazette.

Great excitement has been caused in Austria and Hungary by the recent discoveries of turf frauds upon a great scale. Suspicion was excited at first by the great number of rank outsiders winning important races. Inquiry was set on foot, and the other day there was a meeting of the stewards of the jockey clubs of Vienna and Buda-Pesth, who came to the conclusion that there was a ring of bookmakers in league with dishonest jockeys. The methods employed were the simplest imaginable. Whenever one of the implicated jockeys had a mount on a hot favorite he "pulled him," and shared the consequent harvest with his confederates. It is estimated that the rascals made at least 600,000 florins this season. Two of the chief offenders, the jockeys Tom Busby and R. Coats, will be allowed to ride no more on any course where the Newmarket Jockey Club rules are in force; that is, in Great Britain, France, Austria-Hungary and Germany. Many others have been fined and cautioned, and it is noteworthy that they all bear English names. Moreover, eighteen prominent bookmakers have been warned off every race track in Austria or Hungary. Betting in small amounts is very common among the masses of the population of Austria, and the public indignation runs high against the offenders. A Government prosecution has been talked of, but the principal rascals have already put themselves beyond the reach of justice.

The dam of Hal Pointer, 2:09½, and two sisters to Brown Hal, 2:12½, have been booked to Direct, 2:06. That is, they have been booked to the little black horse provided he goes to Tennessee next spring and makes a season in the stud, which it is probable he will do. Tennesseeans, although naturally enthusiastic over the Tom Hal strain of blood that has given them so many first-class pacers, are nevertheless not blinded to the fact that the trotting-bred pacer Direct came to them in their own country and defeated their champion two races, on each occasion lowering the record for the best three consecutive heats in a race. Naturally they wanted some of the blood that could accomplish such wonderful feats in the pacing line, and as the only way to obtain it was by making a book that would attract Direct to Tennessee, they proceeded to do this and unless some accident befalls the little horse he will be there next spring.

On Tuesday, December 1, 1891, there will be a sale of splendid thoroughbreds at the celebrated Wildside Farm of H. C. Judson, situated one mile east of Santa Clara, Cal. The selling commences promptly at noon on that date. The stock to be auctioned off is the get of Wildside, the famous sire and race horse; Monday-Final, son of Monday and Lottie J., by Wildside; Flood, the great stallion by Norfolk and Hennie Farrow (dam of the world-renowned Mollie McCarty), and Antelope, also a good sire. The dams of the horses offered are right royally bred, and many a "cracker-jack" will be found in that lot of nineteen, which comprises weanlings, yearlings, two and three-year-olds and older animals. Monday-Final, foaled 1885, and who has four crosses of imp. Glencoe, together with the blood in his veins of Lexington, imp. Australian and imp. Sovereign, is number one in the catalogue. Mr. Judson's reputation as the breeder of great race horses is well known all over the Pacific Coast; therefore, suffice it to say that the animals are as good as any ever offered at Wildside Farm.

Professor Wagner, in writing upon the subject of whipping horses, says: "Many think they are doing finely and are proud of their success in horse-training by means of severe whipping or otherwise arousing or stimulating the passions, and through necessity crushing the will, through which the resistance is prompted. No mistake can be greater than this, and there is nothing that so fully exhibits the ability, judgment and real skill of the horseman as the care displayed in winning instead of repelling the action of his mind. Although it may be necessary to use the whip sometimes, it should always be applied judiciously, and great care should be taken not to arouse the passions or excite the obstinacy. The legitimate and proper use of the whip is calculated to operate upon the fear almost entirely. The affectionate and better nature must be appealed to in training horses as well as in training children, but if only the passions are excited the object is depraving and injurious. This is a vital principle, and can be disregarded in the management of sensitive and courageous horses only at the risk of spoiling them. I have known many horses of a naturally gentle character to be spoiled by whipping once, and one horse that was made vicious by being struck by a whip once while standing in his stall."

Some years ago a fellow up in Connecticut pretended to show, by mathematical calculation, that the trotting horse would attain to 2:10, and that would be the extent of his speed, says the Newark Call. The correctness of his calculations is shown in the 2:08½ of Maud S., and the 2:08½ of Sunol. Notwithstanding the failure of the calculation, however, it is certain that one day the limit of speed at the trotting gait will be set unless an animal is produced which will annihilate time and space. What fraction of time will ultimately mark the limit of speed of the trotting horse can not be figured out with pencil and paper. It was thought that the limit had been fixed by Maud S., but another animal steps up and sets a new mark. The country had not ceased speculating upon the amount of speed likely to be demonstrated by Sunol, when along comes another animal and makes a performance which, all things considered, throws the best performance of both Sunol and Maud S. completely in the shade. If Arion, as a two-year-old, can trot in 2:10½, what will be his limit as a five-year-old. Think of it, 2:10 is at the rate of forty-one feet to the second. An animal that had no existence twenty-four months ago moving over the ground at that rate of speed. No wonder that the most sanguine expectation of the most imaginative horseman is eclipsed by this most marvellous performance. Will this wonderful colt set the mark for countless generations of horses to aspire to, but never reach? What with perfection in breeding, the art of training and the appliances to reduce weight in vehicles and to give the right elasticity to the soil of the trotting course, all speculations respecting the ultimate speed of the trotting horse are idle.

Worth Ober, the trainer, has a fine string of horses belonging to himself and others stabled at Agricultural Park. Among them the following are noted: Captain Frank Drake, of the Sunny Farm, Vallejo, bay stallion, King David, by Admiral, dam Black Flora, a full brother to Sister, 2:19½; to Hontrass, 2:17½; Nona Y., 2:25, and Peribellon, 2:25. He is ten years old. Also, Administrator, three-year-old bay stallion by Admiral, first dam by John M. Patchen; second by Speculator, third by Young St. Louis. He is a very promising young horse, and trotted around the track recently in a road cart, at better than a 2:40 gait. Ober says he thinks Administrator will develop into a fast horse and beat the record of Sister. Also, Bertie, a three-year-old by King David, dam Miss Alman, by Petaluma McClellan. She took the first premium as the best three-year-old roadster at the last State Fair. Also, Pasa de Rosa, a two-year-old bay colt, by Woodnut, 2:16½, dam by Admiral. He can trot below 2:40, and is very promising. He secured second place in the two-year-old trot at Napa, but was in no condition. Ober also has Capt. A. H. Allen's Arthur H., a sorrel stallion, four years old. He drove him Monday to a road cart a mile in 2:49 and repeated it in 2:47. He also has the horse Actor, belonging to the Valley View Farm near Auburn. He is a bay stallion by Prompter, dam Etelka by Sultan, the sire of Stamboul (2:11). Actor made a record over the kite-shaped track a few days ago of 2:29½. He also has W. O. Bowers' black filly Sadie, a two-year-old by Tom Benton, dam Brown Jennie. This is one of the finest formed and best-bred fillies on the coast. She comes from a family of racers and promises to be a speedy one herself. Ober's own horses are Ross S., by Nutwood, 2:18½, first dam by State of Maine; second by McCracken's Black Hawk. Last Saturday he trotted a mile at Stockton in 2:21½ and will go below 2:20 before the season is over. Also Pay Car, a bay stallion three years old by Ross S., dam Etelka by Sultan. He has not been trained, and shows quarters in 40 seconds. Also Booth Barrett, a two-year-old brown stallion, a full brother to Pay Car. He trots quarters barefooted in 39 seconds.—Sacramento Evening News.

Tearless will be bred to Flambeau.

Fleet, by Sidney, got a record of 2:24 at Poughkeepsie recently.

Snusun will be sold at Peter C. Kellogg's Chicago sale next month.

A little salt and ashes put over your horses' grain is said to be a sure cure for colic.

The two-year-old trotting record has been reduced thirty-one seconds in twenty years.

Cy Mulkey has, we understand, sold Gladiator and Guadalupe, both sons of Grinstead.

As a sire of pure-gaited horses Electioneer stands far and away ahead of any other sire ever known.

The Sidneys are not to be distanced in the great struggles at Stockton, for the cry is, "Still they come!"

Temple Bar 2:17½, Illinois Egbert 2:20, and Egthorne 2:14½, all sons of Egbert, went into the 2:30 list this season.

The wonderful yearling Fron-Fron, 2:26, was a rather late foal, as she first saw the light on the 2d of May, 1890.

Every shoer of horses should be compelled to pass an examination and have a diploma to enable him to do his work.

Esperanza's dam, May D., is a full sister to Orville Appleby's good mare, Fannie F., being by Wildidle, out of Sally Hart.

No judge has a right to compel men to trot their horses when it is too dark to plainly distinguish objects all over the track.

Teach your children how to pick up a horse's foot, stroke him, grasp his mane, braid his forelock, and get on friendly terms generally.

Arion, 2:10½, is the fastest new-comer to the list for the season of 1891, Pat Downing, 2:13, being second to the prince imperial in this respect.

Breathing into the nostril of a horse when he draws in his breath has a wonderful effect in allaying his fear and calming his temper when excited.

"Knapsack" McCarthy severed his connection with Mr. Withers on the 13th inst., and now has five thoroughbreds of his own in training at Gutenberg.

Doo Ruggles (who trained Bessie W. for C. S. Sargent) has, we hear, superseded Al Stemler as trainer of L. U. Shippee's large "string" of thoroughbreds at Stockton.

Billy Donathan has at San Jose track the thoroughbred Relay, by Big Sandy, dam Smilar, three years old, also a yearling by imp. Midlothian, dam by Norfolk.

The man who is awfully particular to have his fine mare bred to a fine horse and then gives the colt a poor showing is wanting sadly in characteristics of a good horseman.

Ira Ramsdell's string (Homer, Tearless and Oscar) will winter at San Jose. Homer did better work than any of the California three-year-olds at the East during the racing season just ended.

The Captain Webster mare, Venus, is now the dam of Adonis, 2:11½; Cupid, 2:19, and Lea, a filly that won both of her yearling engagements. The latter is owned at the Two-Minute Stock Farm.

The kindly-treated horse is the gentle horse; the gentle horse is the safe horse; the safe horse is the highest-priced horse, other things being equal, and so is the kind treatment coined into dollars.

We understand that Ira Ramsdell has an option on the yearling chestnut colt at Palo Alto by Argyle, dam Amalia, \$5,000 being the figure named by the owner. The youngster is said to be a "cracker-jack."

The first prize of the National Horse Show Association, New York, for thoroughbred stallions, was won by the wonderful race horse, The Bard, by Longfellow, dam Brademante, second prize being secured by D. D. Withers' Kinglike.

Luke Dubois' fine chestnut mare Moscoova, 2:28½, foaled 1883, by Belmont 64, out of Mossa, by Woodford Mambrino, has a Sidney filly by her side that will prove a veritable wonder if all the tales in regard to her speed are to be relied upon.

Williams & Morehouse, the well-known Montana trufmen, have finished a good training track at their new place, a mile and a half north of Milpitas, Cal. There they will train both thoroughbreds and trotters, of which they have a goodly number.

For some reason it has never been published that imp. Glimpse (son of Foxhall and Fairy Rose, dam of Racine and Fairy) was destroyed at Palo Alto. He broke his leg, we learn, while in training nearly two months ago, and a pistol ball ended his suffering.

Jos. Blondin, of Livermore, sold two Elector mares (four and five years old) for \$1400. They are full sisters. The dam is by a horse called Meta Comet, by Gen. Knox. As they were extra fine-lookers and fine-gaited, they can be considered a bargain.

The stallion Superior, 2:17½, that was so badly injured in the railroad wreck, has almost entirely recovered, and although he will never appear on the turf again, his services in the stud will bring many fine mares to the harem where he is located in Colorado.

At the San Jose track Orville Appleby will winter the following thoroughbreds: Fanny F., Wild Rose, Esperanza, a two-year-old by Judge McKinstry out of Viola Ray, a yearling colt by Duke of Norfolk, dam May D. (dam of Esperanza) and a yearling by Duke of Norfolk, dam sister to Fanny F.

O. W. Williams when a boy used to work for the farmers around Jessup, Ia., for twenty-five cents a day, and later on by the month for five dollars and board, says the American Trotter. It is worth mentioning that his old employers are among his most enthusiastic friends—since he has put enough money in his purse to buy the entire lot out and have plenty left.

The Sacramento Evening News clipped nearly a column and a half of horse news out of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN last week, but forgot to give credit for a single line. Wells Drury's horse editor must be very closely related to Captain Kidd, the pirate of renown.

Bashaw Belle, by Green's Bashaw, dam Gray Mary, by St. Louis, is the dam and second dam of the two fast pacers, Strong Boy, 2:12, and Manager, 2:11½. Bashaw Belle was at one time the property of the late James A. Grinstead, a well-known breeder of thoroughbreds.

The well-known race horse, Business, six years old, by Chilloothe, dam Ada H., died last week at the West Side track, Nashville, Tenn., of pneumonia. Business has probably won more money for lovers of long odds than any horse on the Western turf in recent years.

Another Iowa man has found an original name for a winner, this one's selection being the high-sounding title of Buttermaker for a gelding that landed a race at Cascade, Iowa, last week. Chances are that he is by Dash, out of Churn; second dam Sour Cream, by Milk Can; third dam Chewing Cud, by Pasture Field.

Bob Stewart, of Kansas City, has offered to match Grant's Abdallah against any horse owned east of the Rocky Mountains, barring Hal Pointer, for a \$2,000 race, according to National Trotting Association rules. He thinks Grant's Abdallah is good for three beats faster than 2:12, and thinks he can beat all the pacers, barring Direct and Hal Pointer.

F. A. Jones' Crown Prince is attracting considerable attention. He is by Dexter Prince, by Kentucky Prince, sire of Guy, 2:10½, dam by Chieftain. He is five years old, a dark sorrel, sixteen hands high. He can go out any day and show a 2:20 gait, and it is thought by training he will next season trot in 2:15, said the Sacramento Evening News recently.

Dr. A. M. McCollum has a pacer, Killarney Maid, that shows halves in 1:10 and promises to go away down in the teens, says the Sacramento News. She is by Killarney, 2:20½, he by Black Ralph. Her dam was by Fred Lowe, grandam by John Nelson. She is six years old, and had been used as a buggy mare until since the State Fair.

A man can raise horse-flesh at greater profit than beef, pound for pound. It costs more on the average, but brings much more. This applies to good horses. The more poor horses a man raises the worse off he will become. Poor scrub cattle deplete the breeder's purse, but horses of the same quality will do so still more rapidly.

The Elmwood Stable has eight head of thoroughbreds at the San Jose race track for the winter. They are Initiation, Sir Walter, Nabean, Elmwood, a half sister to Sir Walter (by Vinco, dam Bessie), a yearling brother to Sir Walter, a yearling filly by Argyle, dam Leda, and a yearling sister in blood to Nerva. Nerva is in foal to Brutus (son of McGregor and imp. Teardrop).

W. H. Wilson, of Abdallah Park, Cynthia, Ky., has purchased of Schumacher & Park, Wheeling, W. Va., the black two-year-old filly Edna Sprague, by Simmons, 2:28, dam Rosa Sprague, dam of McKinney, 2:12½, by Gov. Sprague, 2:20½; second dam Rose Kenney, dam of Messenger Chief, by Mambrino Messenger; third dam, dam of Gen. Geo. H. Thomas, by Mambrino Chief 11. Price \$1,500.

Four yearlings and eleven two-year-olds have entered the 2:30 list in California this season. The four yearlings are Fausta (pacer), 2:24½, world's record; Fron-Fron, 2:26 (champion yearling trotter); Bell Bird, 2:26½; Athadon, 2:28; Arion, 2:10½; Cecilian, 2:22; Macleay, 2:22½; Belleflower, 2:24½; Sid Fleet, 2:26½; Novelist, 2:27; Sabina, 2:27½; Kebir, 2:28½; Tiny, 2:28½; Helena, 2:29½, and Electrina, 2:30, complete the list of California two-year-olds to enter the magic circle in 1891 to date.

A Lexington, Ky., dispatch says Rufus Lisle, a well-known turfman and breeder of thoroughbreds, died at his home in Fayette county on the afternoon of the 15th inst., aged seventy-two. He has been one of the most successful of Kentucky's small breeders. The Derby winner Macbeth, the great handicap horse Jacobin, the good performers Robespierre, Castaway Second, Laura Agnes and Dolikens were from his farm. His most noted mares are Lucy Lisle and Agnes, and they have produced a fortune for him.

C. A. Spencer, a horseman of some note, of Mountain View, is in town negotiating for the use of the Harper mile track upon which to train horses. If he succeeds in securing this elegant track, he will, without doubt, secure a good complement of horses to put in training. A good, competent trainer is just what is wanted in this vicinity. Have your horses handled at home, where you can watch the training and note the advancement. It will be less expensive and more satisfactory to owners, says the Saison Report.

Joe Thompson laid £20,000 to £500 against L'Abbe Morin in the Cambridgehire with Mr. A. Kilsyth, the owner of the four-year-old son of Trappist and Festive. The horse started at twenty-five to one. Thompson's "leviathan" methods have created the greatest excitement in England, and a complaint is being made that he is the cause of a feverish spirit of gambling, which results in men betting on outsiders at gigantic prices. Comedy won the Cambridgehire. She is an Irish mare, fully sixteen hands high, and she is a grand looking animal, with the exception of curby, fired hocks.

Lack of opportunities does not add anything to the greatness of a stock horse in the estimation of the public. While it makes an owner think better of him should he get a few great ones late in life, the public will not stop to admire the tardy favors of fortune, as the masses prefer to plunge into the flood of success even though they draw a small prize, or even a blank, rather than follow the most brilliant meteor that has yet appeared. And they are right to a certain extent, as the records of the past help to sell the horses of to-day and pave the way for those that will appear in the future.

"I was out to W. J. White's Two-Minute Stock Farm, the other day, when a friend of mine (who is by the way, a German) called and wanted to see some horses. Mr. White, who is always ready to please his visitors, had his man bring out one. Mr. White said to my friend, 'There is a fine mare and she has a nice long pedigree, too. Her sire was (naming the horse) and her dam was' (also naming her) until he had gone through the entire pedigree. When he had concluded, my friend, who is not posted on such matters, said, 'Yaw, I would like to see a horse mit all dem things on; he must look nice den.'—The American Trotter.

Colts can be kept gentle by proper care without making pets of them, so that when actual labor is required of them they can be made to perform it without trouble and with perfect safety. Colts, like children, are spoiled by too much petting. They become mischievous, tricky, and even dangerous, and are always a nuisance. The same applies to heifers, only they do not so easily learn vicious habits. These should be handled only so much as to facilitate the breaking in after calving. The treatment of all young animals should be gentle, firm and judicious. Too much petting and too much abuse are the extremes to be avoided.

An individual with his pants tucked into red-topped boots snuffled into the office the other day says the Terre Haute Express. "I want you to write me out an advertisement for my lost pacer." "All right sir," said the business manager, "What is his name?" "I-Know-When-to-Stop, 4,411." "What was he by?" "Why, by himself." "Well, what was he out of?" "Out of pasture, to be sure." Then there was a crash and a man out in the middle of the street with a glass door around his neck, and the devil coming out of the cellar, murmured: "Another standard trotter, by gosh."

An Independence, Ia., dispatch says: C. W. Williams, the breeder of Axtell and Allerton, who owned a half-interest in Can't Tell, the yearling sister to Axtell and Drexel, the brother, has bought the remaining half from Mrs. A. J. Barnhardt for a price said to be larger than any paid for two animals of like age. The yearling is said to be a magnificent colt, and much faster than Axtell was at the same age. Both will be trained in their two-year-old forms. Mrs. Barnhardt is the sole owner of Lou, the dam of Axtell, having bought her from Williams two years ago, but the bill of sale stipulates that Williams shall own a half interest in all her foals.

Rapier says: This is rather a quaint idea, but I do not intend to believe it implicitly, or even to believe it at all. The Sydney Referee says: "When a Yankee owner used to run a horse called Big Medicine, every one said the horse was trained to go lame if necessary. Many Eastern turfmen seem to think a horse called Esquiman is another educated animal. When he has won a selling race he limps on three legs and stands shivering with pain with one foot held up, while the auctioneer says: 'Entered to be sold for \$2500; any advance? First, second, third and last call; sold to the owner,' when down goes the lame leg and Esquiman marches to the stable like an Irish grenadier." The journal which publishes this does not seem to credit it, I must in fairness add.

It seems that after all C. W. Williams had no intention of leaving Independence and that the fake was gotten up in the way of getting through a lot of advertisements at a minimum cost or for nothing. Williams cards the public last week in the American Trotter and after stating his satisfaction and deep sense of obligations to the many cities that have offered him an abiding place for his penates and lares, says he could not for one moment think of leaving the soil, climate, grass, greatest track on earth, the greatest horse center the world has ever known and a thousand other advantages possessed by Independence. A great head has the king of the Iowa town, located down by the kite track, and it is a cold day when he can not turn an advantage his way. He would make a great manager for some theatrical star who wanted some startling advertising done.

We had the pleasure of visiting the Gebhardt—Langtry stock farm a few days ago, and found our friend, Dr. C. W. Aby, as usual, in the best of spirits. During the past year he has inaugurated extensive improvements upon the Gebhardt ranch, erected a mammoth barn, graded a mile track in the valley west of the house, constructed sheds about the barns, built corrals and paddocks, making such a change in the aspect of things about the place that one would scarcely recognize the cattle ranch of three years ago. F. M. McCabe, the trainer for Gebhardt's stables in New York, accompanied by his friend, C. M. Bradley, of the same city, are guests of the Doctor. These gentlemen made the trip to this coast for the purpose of selecting from a band of yearlings at the stud farm the fleetest of the number, which they will take back with them, says the Saison Republican. One of the jockeys, while riding a yearling at the track, was thrown against a tree and had an arm broken.

Marcus Daly, the Montana Copper King, has made a contract with H. H. Cross of Chicago, a famous animal painter, to put the Missoula county farm and several of his fast horses on canvass. The engagement between Mr. Daly and the artist is for work amounting in value to \$6,000, and it is likely that Mr. Cross may be called upon to do additional painting which will double the amount. After the celebrated animal artist completes his contract with Mr. Daly he will move to the southwest, taking in the celebrated fast horse ranches in California, one of the latter being Senator Leland Stanford's Palo Alto farm. Mr. Cross's special object in visiting this ranch is to deliver a life-sized painting of the renowned stallion, Electioneer, to Senator Stanford, the owner of the horse, who engaged Mr. Cross to paint his pride some three years ago. The artist has just completed his work. The stallion is standing on the grassy plain of the Palo Alto farm and the stables are to be seen in the distance, making a handsome picture handsomely painted on canvass. The work will cost Senator Stanford \$12,000.

Marcus Daly, of Anaconda, Mont., has made some important purchases recently through W. R. Brasfield and E. A. Tipton, of Lexington, Ky. These latter gentlemen have established quite a reputation as purchasers of fine stock on orders. They have honesty and good judgment, and therefore can be trusted by people from a distance. Mr. Daly bought the following: Miss Bemis (dam of Judge Rider, 2:24½), bay mare, by Mambrino Patchen, out of Lady Ayres (dam of Lottie Thorn, 2:23½), by Redman's Abdallah; second dam Lady Abdallah (dam of Don Carlos 2:23), by Alexander's Abdallah; bred to Wilton. Diana Patchen (dam of Lexington 2:24½), black mare, by Mambrino Patchen, (the dam of Rothschild) by Edwin Forrest; bred to Wilton. Annie Jackson, brown mare, by Red Wilkes, dam by Mambrino Patchen; second dam the dam of Wildwood 2:30; bred to Wilton. Miss Julia (sister to St. Patrick 2:18½), by Volunteer, dam Yvonne Saline; bred to Red Wilkes. Tiberius, bay colt, foaled 1891, by Billy Wilkes, dam Miss Bemis. Bay colt, foaled 1890, by Sorrento, dam Miss Julia. Dolly Johnston, black filly, foaled 1890, by Wilton, dam Diana Patchen. Lady Wilton, three years old, record 2:21½, brown filly, by Wilton, dam Lemodade. Win'll, three years old, brown filly, by Wilkes Boy, dam by Contractor. Merry Will, brown colt, two years old, by Wilton, dam Mary Sprague. Red Cher, brown filly, two years old, record 2:29½, by Red Wilkes, dam Madam Herr. Fantasia, bay mare, record 2:24½, by Wilkes Boy, dam by Thomas Jefferson.

THE GUN.

The Rain.

By CHARLES WESLEY KYLE.

A sudden silence fills the air,
And then a low-voiced breeze
Soft-winged steals across the moor
And murmurs through the trees.
To sheltering groves the song birds flee.
At boom of Heaven's artillery.

The dark clouds from the western sky
In unison advance;
The storm-king draws his glittering sword,
A brilliant flashing lance,
His breath sweeps o'er the wood and plain,
A veritable hurricane.

The sturdy oak sways 'neath the blast,
The lake is lashed to foam
And in a wild, fierce jubilee
Now rules the raging storm;
While o'er the woods and verdant plain
Now splashing falls the welcome rain.

On the Western Plains.

(Continued.)

There were no buffalo to be seen where we were encamped, and for the remainder of the day we contented ourselves with exploring our surroundings—not an arduous task. Only a little river bordered by a few trees—willows, cottonwood and sycamore—and on each side a vast expanse of plain, though to the north the weary monotony of level plain was relieved by a series of rolling hills that reminded me of the rolling prairies of Iowa. My trick at the culinary wheel had expired, and after attending to necessary camp duties, I took a stroll to see what might be seen. Taking the shot-gun along—I think that I have forgotten to mention that we had a light fowling piece among our implements of war—I strolled leisurely up the bank of the stream looking for birds. I had noticed many of them flitting among the foliage of the trees, and I was curious to see what manner of birds they were, for they were all songless—silent.

There was no music in them. To one who had always associated with the presence of woodland birds, joyous twittering and tuneful song, this silence was oppressive, and, as they noiselessly flitted from tree to tree they suggested to the imagination the ghosts of hopes and ambitions long since dead. I wondered at the silence of the voiceless, feathered throng. In thinking it over I came to the conclusion that it was the result of the depressing influence of the solitude of their habitat. On the plains, except when a storm rages, is absolute silence, a silence that is oppressive as well as impressive. Sitting quietly, especially in the night-time, one can hear every pulsation of the heart, every gush of blood as it rushes through the arteries, and even the crepitation of the lungs in breathing. No doubt this environment of oppressive silence has a powerful influence on the birds; still their voices and makes them songless. As I was strolling along watching this ghost-like flitting of voiceless birds and absorbed in abstract thought, a peculiar sound greeted my ear. It was a chattering, laughing, mocking sound like that of a woodpecker hammering on a dead tree. The sound was grateful to my ears and I said to myself, "There is something here that can make a noise. What is it?" I cast about to discover whence the sound came and soon located it on the opposite side of the creek in a dead tree. I watched, and shortly appeared a little feathered head, with two bright eyes glittering in it and a long bill projecting from it straight at me, and the mocking and chattering, with snapping of mandibles, was repeated; only for a moment though, and the head and the bill disappeared, and the hammering commenced again. This performance was repeated several times and I thought the little cuss was poking fun at me.

I made up my mind to stop that game, and raising my fowling piece watched for that wicked little head with long beak to appear again. It appeared. I blazed away and something dropped, not on my side of the creek but on the other side. Curious to learn what it was I removed my boots and waded the creek.

At the foot of the tree I found—a woodpecker. He was different from any species that I had before seen, both in shape and plumage. He was short and thick with a very strong neck and long bill. His plumage was black except a few cardinal feathers at the butts of his wings and on the apex of his craneum. I bagged a few more small birds and a rabbit, and, feeling proud of my achievements, returned to camp. Others of the party had been on the war path and taken several scalps, and when they exhibited their trophies I sang small. Horn had a young antelope, Rainbow a brace of grouse and Cooper, who had not heretofore been inclined to the chase, brought in a fine deer. It was Vanderbilt's trick in the kitchen and he had not been shooting. Cooper did not appear at all elated, but Horn's elation was comical. He plumed himself on his prowess, and strutted and crowed like a bantam cock. We had a feast fit for the Gods that evening, and revelled in it. All the small game, woodpecker included, went to pot. The deer and antelope were reserved for future use. We made an *olla podrida* a little of everything, and even the aroma of it while stewing was about enough to satisfy hunger.

It has been said that one can get drunk on food as well as spirits, and I believe it is true. As we ate of the delectable stew our spirits rose and joke and repartee circled round the camp-fire, and when the inner man was satisfied pipes were lighted, the sweet influence of nicotine being supplanted by story and song.

It was the time of summer solstice, and after supper we had still two hours of daylight before us. While crossing the creek with bare feet to find Mr. Woodpecker, I stood on what felt like large pebbles or small cobble stones. As there were no boulders nor even small stones such as in boyhood days we called "ground-apples or donicks" on the surface of the plain, and being of an inquiring turn of mind I resolved to investigate. Proceeding up the creek to the point where I had before crossed I again removed my boots and waded in. I felt around with my bare feet. I soon found something that felt to my bare feet like a solid pavement of cobble stones imbedded in the mud-sand of the bottom of the creek. Baring my arm to shoulder I stooped down, and, thrusting my hand to the bottom, fished out—a bivalve, a fresh-water clam, as big as my fist. The bed of the stream was paved with them. Scouring as many as could conveniently be carried in a handkerchief I returned to camp, reported my discovery and exhibited my catch to my comrades. With a whoop and a shout they all rushed for the clam-beds and waded in regardless of impediments such as boots and trousers, and commenced eagerly to fish for clams. While fishing they lunged about in the water like little boys, and splashed

each other with water, and pelted each other with clams as they had done with snow-balls when boys, and often someone got a severe hit and howled with the pain of it, but there was no anger engendered, as it was give and take with free will and no favor. In a short time bushels of clams were piled on the bank of the creek, more than could be utilized, and a halt was called. We were opposed on principle to wanton destruction, and as we had enough, and more than enough for use, we gathered no more clams.

Next morning we had clams for breakfast; clam stew, roasted clam and clam soup. Clams, under the circumstances, were an acceptable addition to our cuisine, but, except in the form of soup, were not particularly relished. They were tasteless, tough and indigestible, and even in soup required an addition of flesh or fowl with high-seasoning to make them palatable. They are not to be compared with the salt-water clam. I was much surprised to find clams in the heart of the continent; they were the first I had seen west of the Alleghanies. Since then I have met with them in many streams of mountain valleys. Most abundantly in Goose creek on the western border of Utah. The mountain clam is not a tempting bivalve, and desirable to the plainsman and mountaineer only when other food-supplies fail.

After the clam breakfast we held a consultation. We were in the buffalo range, and the heart of each one burned with a fierce fire of ambition to bag a buffalo, but we began to realize that there was work as well as play, danger as well as sport in carrying out our cherished ambition. Heretofore we had kept no watch, not in the night time even, never thinking it necessary, and it is strange that the hair of all of us hadn't been lifted by ye gentle savage, for there were bands of Indians traversing the plain in all directions, and although at peace with the white man nominally and by treaty, ever on the alert to kill, scalp and plunder any defenceless or unwary wayfarer. We were not hunting Indians; we had not lost any and were not anxious to find any; neither did we wish to be found by them, especially in a defenceless state, and the result of consultation was that henceforth constant watch and ward be kept. As my name came first in alphabetical order, I took the first watch of twenty-four hours.

When darkness gathered in the East and twilight faded from the West, the boys rolled themselves in their blankets and dropped into sweet and peaceful slumber. The animals full fed on the luxuriant native grass, likewise stretched themselves for quiet sleep. Lighting my pipe I prepared for a night of vigil. As I watched, the stars one by one shown out and scintillated like diamond points. After a time Pleiades and Orion climbed the eastern verge of the azure vault, lending beauty and glory to the night. The loveliness of the scene filled me and thrilled me, and I felt no sense of drowsiness. Several times during the night I visited the horses, and they would greet me with a soft, low whinny of welcome as though conscious of a protecting presence. I didn't neglect old Breck, but visited and petted him as well as the horses, and when I rubbed his nose and stroked his neck, he would lay his head gently and caressingly against me as much as to say "I love you old boy," and I believe he did notwithstanding the beltings I gave him for stealing bacon. When day dawned I was tired and hungry, and I must confess, a little bit sleepy. The camp was wrapped in slumber as in a blanket and with a resounding "hoop-la" I roused man, horse and mule, and all sprang to their feet as if touched by an electric current and dreamily gazed around. On their sleepy faces written so plainly that "one who runs might read" the query, "What in the name of Hades is the matter?" I said to Vanderbilt, whose cooking trick it was, "I want breakfast, that's what's the matter." Vanderbilt, with a gaping yawn and a stretching of his long limbs commenced getting breakfast. The others rolled up in their blankets for a little more snooze, and the animals quietly went to grass, while I sat down on a saddle and slumbered till coffee was ready.

Our camp was not in an altogether desirable locality, and we decided to move further up the stream in search of a location with pleasant surroundings and make a permanent camp, at least for a time. So, when coffee, slap-jack and venison were dispatched we saddled up and traveled, following the creek for several hours. The morning was lovely; the air invigorating, and everybody cheerful and happy.

Tuneful song floated across the plain as we roared. Old Sol climbed toward the zenith and shot his fiery arrows at us and the tune changed and finally stopped.

The heat became intense and would have been unbearable but for a gentle breeze that tempered it as "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." Fleecy clouds floated lazily across the cerulean dome occasionally veiling the face of Phoebus giving temporary respite from his fierce glare. As we rode along game was seen in abundance; buffalo, elk, deer and antelope, but they were at a distance, and nobody started in chase, nor showed that impulse to use the rifle that generally characterizes young hunters. The spirit of Nimrod had departed, and the faces of all wore a contemplative expression, a look of deep cogitation as if thinking on some obscure subject of momentous weight and great intricacy, too entangled and too snarled to be easily unraveled. Possibly the brain behind the serious face was occupied in balancing the chances of its owner having his "har lifted" by the bloody scalping knife of ye gentle savage, those hendish, copper-colored nomads that constantly roamed the plain seeking whom they might devour. They might have been thinking, to put it in slang phrase, "that they had bitten off more than they could chew" and were rather sorry for it, and, perhaps, the thought produced mental dyspepsia and nostalgia. No one spoke. Despite the heat the day was lovely and the scenery beautiful, sometimes grand. Maybe they were absorbing into their esthetic souls the essence of this all-pervading beauty, and the impressive grandeur of it. The plain has a beauty and a grandeur of its own, as well as ocean and mountain, and is as impressive as either. Ocean, lashed to fury by the fierce hurricane, is the angry Titan. Mountain is the exhibition of supernal strength. The vast plain symbolizes Titan in repose, and, while contemplating it an under current of thought suggests the idea of a potentiality that when roused to action might sink the plain below sea level or raise into mountain ranges. The horses seemed to be infiltrated with Nature's beauty, and, as they sedately marched along with bowed heads their observant eyes noted every detail and outline within the range of vision, and, possibly thinking of that horse heaven where more enchanting beauties awaited them in the mysterious beyond.

Old Breck forgot to bray, but with drooping head and pendant ears, and a melancholy expression on his semi-asinine face he followed close upon the heels of Horn's horse. About the time old Sol crossed the meridian we came upon a lovely grove near the creek, more dense in bole and foliage than anything seen west of the Missouri. The grove was oval in form, its longer diameter parallel with the stream. It covered an area of about five acres and the ground sloped gently to the waters edge, and the inter-spaces were clothed with a soft carpet of emerald green.

Birds flitted from bough to bough and like nearly all birds

seen in this vast solitude, voiceless and of sober hue. Ravens, black as the hinges of Hades, flew about, voiceless as the small birds; and as I watched them their darkness and dumbness bled me with gloom. Poe's weird raven poem flitted through my thought and I quoted:

"Take thy beak from out my heart
And take thy form from off my door."

I inclined my ear, half expecting a raven to take up the refrain "Never more," but all was silent as a bone-yard; the ravens never croaked. There was no noise except that incident to pitching camp and an occasional tympanum breaking blast from old Breck's trombone. These ravens were of large size, twice that of the crow, but, unlike the noisy, garrulous crow they had nothing to say.

We decided to camp in the grove for a few days and were busy with preparations for comfort, but there was no noisy, jolly hilarity and boisterousness, such as had made cheery previous camps. The spirit of silence that prevailed held everyone in thrall, and, like the ravens no one croaked or "spoked." Old Breck viewed the operations with critical eye and a quizzical look as if trying to solve the mystery of the unwonted silence. In a few minutes he unraveled the riddle. He threw up his head, his ears stiff, projecting zenithward, and brayed a bray that waked the echoes, or would have waked them had there been anything for sound to rebound from, but there wasn't, and Echo was dumb like everything in this solitude, and the old hybrid lay down in the grass, rolled from side to side extended his legs in the direction where heaven is popularly supposed to be situated, got up, shook himself and brayed a gentle bray as if to say, "Eureka! didn't I told you so?"

The effect was instantaneous and magical, men laugh and shouted, horses nickered and neighed and whole souled jollity ruled again. After arranging camp and attending to the comfort of the horses, the other boys spread their blankets in the inviting shade on the green carpet of sweet grass gemmed with fragrant wild flowers and lay down to take rest and smoke the accustomed afternoon pipe, and, perchance to sleep. They seemed to have lost all interest in buffalo. The sun was yet several degrees above the horizon, and, being smokily nor sunnily inclined I picked up my rifle—revolver and sheath knife were carried habitually—and started out to reconnoiter. A walk of two miles took me to the top of one of the highest hills lying north of camp. What a scene opened to view! As far as the eye could reach nothing but buffalo, buffalo, buffalo, with the exception that at intervals, interspersed among them were small bands of elk, deer, and antelope peacefully grazing with their brothers of larger growth, neither molesting nor being molested. As I looked upon this scene of pastoral harmony I could not help contrasting these speechless, thoughtless (?) children of Nature, each content with his share of what the common Mother had so bountifully provided for with the grasping greed of the higher animal, man, who persistently strives to appropriate to himself: whether he need it or not, everything in sight.

I made no effort to get a shot, but sat on the brow of the hill too absorbed in contemplation of the scene to think of shooting, lost in wonder and admiration. The buffalo were in compact masses of from hundreds to thousands, while the smaller animals grazed singly or in small groups. There was no sound except the nip, nip, nip from the cropping of grass.

The hearing of this cropping may have been imagination, but to my ears it was audible. Many writers have described the buffalo in his native habitat and told blood curdling stories of the terrific bellowing of the bulls when congregated in masses and giving voice in unison. I waited to hear the grand symphony, but it didn't materialize.

Except that nipping sound which it seemed I heard, all was silent as the grave. Many times have I listened to hear the bellow of Bos bull, but never had the felicity of hearing his tuneful voice. He may bellow like the bulls of Bashaw, but I never heard him. While grazing they are dumb as oysters and gentle as snoking doves, but when moving in great masses, whether from alarm or in search of fresher pastures, their hoof beats are like the roar of the cataract, and the solid ground trembles as if shaken by an earthquake, and woe betide anything that chances to be in the way of this resistless moving mass of animate life. B. T. C.

E. D. Fulford 100; J. L. Brewer 99.

The highest scores, perhaps, ever made at the trap was made on the 12th, 13th and 14th of the present month at Jersey City Heights, Marion, N. J., where E. D. Fulford and J. L. Brewer met in three contests at 100 birds each, Fulford winning but only by a very small margin. It would seem that these gentlemen have reduced the sport at the trap to a certainty and have proven that the skill of man and his appliances are far beyond the power of the birds to overcome. The first match stood Fulford 100, Brewer 99. The following shows the direction and flight of the birds:

Fulford—Straight drivers, 5; right quartering drivers, 17; left quartering drivers, 11; right incomers, 11; right quartering incomers, 8; direct right quarterers, 28; direct left quarterers, 10; tower, 1; hover, 1.

Brewer—Straight drivers, 3; right quartering drivers, 18; left quartering drivers, 6; left incomers, 10; right quartering incomers, 14; direct right quarterers, 8; towerers, 2; incomers, 2; hovers, 2.

The score follows:

J. L. Brewer.—2 2221, 11111, 22121, 12122, 11122, 21222, 21222, 12222, 12121, 22111, 21122, 22111, 22102, 12111, 12121, 11112, 12122, 11112, 11112, 12121. Killed, 99; missed, 1.

E. D. Fulford.—12121, 22121, 22111, 11111, 11111, 21111, 11112, 11111, 21111, 12111, 21111, 21121, 11121, 11121, 21121, 12122, 12122, 11112, 11111, 11111, 11112. Killed 100.

The second match stood Fulford 99; Brewer, 98. Yesterday's shoot, says the Newark Sunday Call, in speaking of the final match, was attended by over three hundred people, and was the best exhibition of the three, the birds being better by twenty per cent. than those of Friday, and no one supposed that the scores would equal those of other days. Taken as a whole, the birds were the best lot ever trapped in this vicinity, and every miss made was excusable. Brewer lost his fourteenth, a right-quartering incomer; twenty-sixth, a right quarterer; thirty-first, a left quartering driver that fell dead just over the fence; seventy-seventh, a left-quartering driver; eighty-first, a twisting driver, and his eighty-second, a right quartering driver. Fulford lost his sixth, a right quarterer; twenty-third, a twisting driver; fifty-sixth, a blue trieter, that dodged first to the left and then to the right; sixty-second, a left quartering driver that fell dead just over the fence; sixty-fourth, a right quartering driver, and his ninety-eighth, the wickedest bird of the day, that twisted a thousand ways for Sunday and refused to be hit. The men tied on ninety-four each out of the one hundred, and shot off the tie; Brewer winning by killing twenty-five

straight, while Fulford lost his twelfth bird, a lightning-twisting driver.

AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

On the thirtieth round Fulford met with a streak of bad luck that certainly lost him the match. The left plunger of his gun snapped off and he was obliged to use a strange gun. On the third quarter of the match he lost three out of nine birds and then went back to his own gun, the plunger having been replaced by a new one, after which he lost but one bird, and that nothing short of a lightning-bolt could have stopped. Brewer's thirteenth bird was a lead carrier that caught both barrels full that tried to scale the fence, but fell as its feet touched and was saved for him. His seventeenth bird was shot at full seventy yards and also went nearly to the fence. His thirtieth, fortieth, fifty-second, eighty-fourth and ninety-tenth birds called for grand shots, but the marvellous skill of the man was best shown on his forty-fifth and sixty-seventh birds. The latter was a blue twister that dodged the instant the trap was sprung. Jack gave it a chance to straighten and gave it his first and second with lightning rapidity, and sent it to grass. The former was a right quartering driver that twisted and squirmed in lively fashion, but was stopped with a magnificent first.

WONDERFUL SHOOTING.

Fulford's work was phenomenal and all of his kills were so good that it is difficult to pick out the best. His third bird, a twister, was killed at full fifty yards with the first barrel; 14th, right-quartering driver, fine first; 31st, a 70-yard kill of a lightning right-quartering driver; 40th, left-quartering driver, long second; 52d, fast right-quarterer that carried its load almost to the fence; 67th, a driver killed with the second at full 70 yards; 69th, right-quartering driver, another long second; 82d, good first on fast twisting right incomer; 96th, fast right-quarterer, a beautiful first-barrel stop. His really star birds, the ones to call forth all his skill, were the 19th, a hard twister, killed by the second at very long range; 43d, a fast right-quartering driver, killed with the second at full 80 yards, and his 64th, an ugly twisting driver, killed with the first on a turn. In the shoot-off of the tie at twenty-five each, the shooting was superb.

SINGLE SHOTS.

On the first hundred Fulford used his second barrel, only nineteen times to kill; Brewer used his second barrel forty-seven times to kill. In the tie shoot Fulford used his second barrel ten times and Brewer used his three times. On all three days W. H. Wolstencroft, of the North End Club of Philadelphia, was referee; Jacob Pentz, Sporting Times; T. H. Keller, Forest and Stream, and C. H. Townsend were scorers. The scores of the day's shoot are appended:

E. D. Fulford—	11111, 01111, 11111, 12221, 21021—23
	11111, 11111, 11112, 21211, 12112—26
	12111, 01211, 11101, 12121, 21211—22
	11111, 11221, 11212, 11111, 11011—24
Total.....	94
Tie.....	11121, 12121, 20122, 12112, 11121—74
Grand total.....	118
J. L. Brewer—	21212, 11112, 22201, 12212, 11121—24
	01212, 12122, 21122, 21111, 11222—28
	12112, 21211, 22211, 22222, 21211—25
	20121, 02222, 21211, 12111, 11211—22
Total.....	94
Tie.....	11111, 12111, 11111, 11121, 21111—25
Grand total.....	119
Summary for three days:	
Fulford.....	100 99 94 24—317
Brewer.....	99 98 94 25—316

Fulford lost three dead out of bounds, and Brewer lost three the same way. Fulford's average for the regular shoots was 97½ and Brewer's 97. This shooting has never been surpassed and probably never will be.

A What-Is-It?

Abe May and his brothers are putting in their spare time trapping foxes and other "critters," says the Esparto Independent. They recently caught, along with a number of foxes, two animals which some say are ring-tailed maki. Others, who saw one of the animals, call it a "mountain cat." It was quite tame, and it touched would lick the hand or object. We compared it with a picture of a ring-tailed maki found in Webster's Dictionary, and so close is the resemblance, that the only difference we could perceive was in the feet.

Those of Mr. May's animal were like a half-grown kitten, while the pictured maki's look more like a monkey's. E. E. Warren quizzically asked if it might not be a cross between a maki and a cat. The maki is stated to be a native of Madagascar and neighboring islands. It might be possible that several of these animals at some time in the distant past were brought to this coast and obtained their liberty.

The many friends of that most genial and courteous sportsman, Mr. R. A. Eddy, were pleasantly surprised to have the opportunity of shaking hands with him on Monday last and to find him looking hearty and vigorous, proving that his extended eastern trip has been of inestimable benefit to him.

During his absence since last Spring he has been principally in New York, but his visit has extended over most of the East. One great advantage of his trip has been the complete restoration of his eyes to their normal condition which will greatly add to his pleasure with the gun, both at the trap and in the field. It is lucky he has arrived just now when the first good duck shooting of the season is to be enjoyed, for no one will appreciate it more than he.

During a visit to Doncaster the Prince of Wales and a friend, while out for a stroll, came across a miner accompanied by a brace of bull pups. Wishing to appear sociable, the Prince's friend asked how much he had paid for them. "Two quid," was the laconic reply. H. B. H. looked them over critically and remarked: "Don't you think two pigs would have been a better investment for you, my good man?" "Maybe so," replied the collier, "but, mister, what a bloomin' fool a chap would look going a rattin' wid two pigs."

The English Stook-Keeper says: From American visitors and correspondents we have heard that an American veterinary surgeon has succeeded in effecting several very successful cures of chorea, an affliction that distemper often leaves as a life-long remembrance, and which we had come to believe incurable. Mr. Mole, the surgeon of whom we write, has recently cured a six-year-old bitch, which has suffered from chorea for four years.

Indigestion dies where NAPA SODA lives.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutch Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Little, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.
The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 26, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.
The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23, at Los Angeles. C. A. Sumner, Secretary.
The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2417.

FIELD TRIALS.

Central Field Trial Club's third annual trials, Lexington, N. C., November 10. C. H. Odell, Secretary.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.
1892.
Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss. February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

The New England Field Trials.

(Special Report.)

GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS., November 12th, 1891.

To say that I was just a little bit surprised to get your note to Power of the 1st inst., as I did yesterday, asking him to get me to give you a report of our Field Trials, is putting it mildly. Well I'm very glad to hear from you once more, and feel especially flattered that you should have thought to ask such a favor from me. However, to business.

I take it you know all about the starting of the New England Field Trial Club and recognize it as the growth of seed sown some years ago. Well we made up our minds that we wanted such a Club and wanted it now, so it started, grew, and inside of six weeks from its organizing its first trials have been successfully held and the possibility of holding Field Trials in New England demonstrated to the satisfaction of all. From the start the only trouble was to find suitable grounds on which to run the trials. This difficulty was at last overcome and Assonet Farm selected as the locality, and November 3d, the date for starting them.

On the evening of November 2d when the Board of Governors met to make final arrangements, they were gratified to find that fifteen entries had been received—four in the Derby Stake, eleven in the All-Age Stake. These were as follows:

DERBY ENTRIES.

L. A. Pearles' blue belton English setter dog Kit Carson (Hans Belton—Lillian Boudh) against E. O. Camon's b & w English setter bitch Becky Noble (Count Noble—Gladstone Girl).

D. A. Goodwin Jr.'s s & w English setter dog Snipe (Edge-work—Nellie G.) against J. L. Wells b & w English setter bitch Countess (Kent II—Jessie Noble.)

ALL AGE STAKE.

F. W. Whitlock b w & tan English setter dog Berkshire (Foremost—Lady Norma.)

D. A. Goodwin Jr.'s o & w English setter dog Snipe (Edge-work—Nellie G.)

E. I. Damon's b w & tan English setter dog Rods Whims (Roderigo—Florence Glotene.)

Harry A. Waldron's b w & t English setter bitch Foremahs Lass (Foreman—Grace B.)

E. W. Dorkee's o & w English setter dog Nahmke Philip (Roy Monarch—Saddlebags.)

C. C. Gray's b & w English setter bitch Miss Monarch (Roy Monarch—Flossie.)

G. W. Lovell l & w Pointer dog Spot R (Coronet—Clover.)

D. L. Hopkins b w & t Pointer dog Telamon (William Tell—Daisy R.)

L. A. Pearle blue belton English setter dog Kit Carson (Hair's Belton—Lillian Brouder.)

M. Ward's b w & t English setter dog Ward's Spot (Gloster II—Ward's Mada.)

Dr. H. A. Baker w b & t English setter bitch Bessie (no pedigree given).

THE DERBY STAKE.

The first brace in the Derby Stake Countess vs. Becky Noble were put down at 7:50 A. M., of Tuesday, November 3rd near the cemetery, before quite a fair-sized party of handlers and spectators; Countess being handled by Chaffee and Becky Noble by Waterhouse. Several fields were drawn blank, but at 8 A. M., quite a good bevy was flushed by spectators and although marked down, owing to the cold dryness of the ground and vegetation, a heavy white frost was over everything, they were not found again. After trying several fields without any result, this brace was ordered up at 8:20.

Second brace—Kit Carson handled by Pearle and Snipe handled by Ellis were put down where the preceding brace were taken up at 8:25. After working over open fields for some distance the brace was started in heavy oak sprouts near the edge of the road by the Market Garden. Here a bevy flushed wild and was marked down. Sent on Snipe pointed single, roared to cover and lost. Another single flushing to handler Snipe dropped to wing. Ordered up at 9:38.

SECOND SERIES.

Countess and Kit Carson were put down at 10:17 after the first brace in the All-Age were taken up and worked back to place where birds had been worked through cover to open. Countess made a point birds flushing wild. Kit pointed single nicely backed by Countess. Judges then flushed a bird and dogs being worked over a ridge a single was flushed wild. Ordered up at 11:10 A. M.

The party then moved to the Corrus place, where after lunch Snipe and Becky Noble were put down at 1:30 in low, thick briars. Becky soon found a woodcock and pointed it. Snipe not backing, bird flushed and missed.

Going on across a long stretch of open in edge of cover Snipe found and pointed partridge. Becky backing bird and dogs roared bird finally flushing into the thickest kind of cover, both dogs dropping to wing.

Going then to Evan estate, each pointed a single which rose wild and could not be followed in thick cover. Ordered up at 3 P. M.

Kit Carson and Becky Noble were put down at 7:55 A. M., on Wednesday, to decide first place. They were started near the cemetery, where the first brace was put down Tuesday. Working over open land towards the Assonet river in thick scrub oaks a large bevy flushed to handlers and were worked down on some knolls. Dogs worked on and roared a single which rose among the spectators and was lost. Becky made game, but failed to find. Ordered up at 8:55.

The judges then placed the dogs as follows:

- 1st—Kit Carson.
- 2d—Becky Noble.
- 3d—Snipe and Countess equal.

THE ALL AGE STAKES.

This was started on Tuesday morning immediately after the first series of the Derby had been, the first race—Bessie handled by Baker and Berkshire handled by Whitlock being put down at 8:30 on the scattered birds from the bevy put up by Kit Carson and Snipe. The birds lying very close no work was done by either of the dogs and they were ordered up at 9:00 A. M.

The second brace Rods' Whim handled by Waterhouse and Nalemke Philip handled by F. M. Aldrich were put down on the Carno place at 11:15 A. M., worked through open lots with very light fern bushes and stubble into swamp. Whim made game but failed to find. Ranging ahead Phil came to fine point, ordered on, a partridge flushed wild, Phil steady to wing. Whim made two points but no birds were found. Put down in another piece of cover Whim worked very finely Phil ranging too widely. Ordered up at 12:30.

Third brace. Spot R. handled by Lovell and Miss Monarch handled by Aldrich were put down at 3:05 in a briar patch and got to work fairly well. Spot R. made game on edge of cover as did Miss Monarch, birds ran and were lost although dogs roared carefully but slowly; Miss Monarch showing much the better style and range. Ordered on bevy flushed and flew to heavy briars. Going through stubble field, birds flushed wild and went to briars. Miss found and pointed a woodcock which Aldrich flushed and killed, the bitch dropping to shot and retrieving well. After quite a jaunt through light stuff and stubble with nothing found the dogs were ordered up at 4:45 P. M.

The first brace put down in this stake on Wednesday morning was Snipe, handled by Ellis, and Foreman's Lass handled by Aldrich. They were put down at 9 A. M. on East of road near cemetery where work was begun Tuesday. Ranging well both worked to top of ridge. Lass flushed single, Snipe false pointing; going on to hill Lass roared and flushed a bird. Then through briars to a strawberry patch Lass roared to and pointed an outlying bird. Snipe called up, swung around past the bitch who was jealous, broke in and chased, but swung around again, pointed bevy for an instant, then broke in and chased. Snipe steady to wing. Crossing railroad track to scrub oaks, Snipe came to point on a partridge and flushed, two more being put up by spectators. Ordered up at 10:22.

Fifth brace. Kit Carson, under Gearis, and Ward's Spot under Aldrich were the last brace to run in the first series, Telamon not having filled his entry. They were put down at the Market Garden at 10:30 A. M. No birds being found here they were ordered up and put down again at Comio's working across feeding ground to edge of cover, three or four birds flushed wild ahead of Kit who was drawing on them. He then went on and walked into the middle of the bevy which then flushed. Working on the scattered birds, Spot pointed unsupported by Kit, bird flushed and missed, both dogs steady to shot, Kit under best control. Spot then roared to a point, and while waiting for Kit to come up broke in and flushed. Ordered up at 11:45.

After lunch a start was made at the Quaker Meeting House, Rods Whim and Miss Monarch under same handlers as before being put down in stubble and grass at 1:15 P. M. Miss ranging first into edge of cover, flushed five or six wild birds, making a fine point to order on them as they rose. Birds marked and followed. Whim soon found one and pointed it nicely backed by Miss. Waterhouse flushed killed, both dogs steady. Whim retrieving. Moving on Whim found another, pointed it, and was well backed by Miss. Waterhouse flushed and killed. Miss allowed to retrieve did so very indifferently to manifest disgust of Aldrich. Sent on again. Whim again found and pointed and Miss backed again; bird flushed by Waterhouse but not shot at. Ordered up at 2:20. The work in this heat was very good and fully appreciated by the crowd who stood on a hill and saw it all at their feet.

Snipe and Nahmke Philip were put down at 2:45. After a run of about ten minutes Phil made a false point. Going on through meadow and up a side hill and over through Peach Orchard both dogs worked well and hard but found nothing. The ground had apparently just been shot over by others as had also the large corn field worked next. Going into an alder swamp Phil roared and his handler flushed a woodcock which was worked down, then Phil and Aldrich roared and flushed again. Ordered up at 4:40 P. M., just before which Aldrich, assisted by Waterhouse had quite a skunk hunt.

On Thursday morning at 7:51 Spot R., handled by Lovell, and Ward's Spot, handled by Aldrich, were put down near cemetery. Working across open and through scrub oaks for some distance into a swale, Spot R. pointed and was backed by Ward's Spot; no game found, however.

Moving on in open up hillside Ward's Spot pointed into cover; Spot R. backing to command. Then going into scrub oaks Spot R. soon found the bevy; Lowell flushed, shot and missed, the pointer steady to wing and shot.

Going then into scrub oaks both dogs worked fairly well, each flushing; usually Ward's Spot made a nice point in sweet ferns near a bunch of birches; Spot R. backing; Aldrich flushed (a bunch of three shot and killed). Ward's Spot sent to retrieve; did so indifferently. Spot R. steady. Following these birds one flushed to handler's and after some indifferent work without result, the brace was ordered up at 9:20 A. M.

Then going on to Cannons the best brace, Rods Whim, handled by C. F. Waterhouse, and Nalemke Philip, under T. M. Aldrich, won again; put down at 9:30. A fine exhibition of fast going in open was then given.

After some minutes a feeding bevy flushed wild on a side hill, following them both dogs got false points as they had been feeding, but discovered their mistake.

Finally Whim did a pretty piece of work, drawing to a point, about a yard away from a bunch of briars in fine form. Phil called down, failed to back, cast around the thickest and then through it, Whim still holding his bird; then ranged off without backing or getting scent. Waterhouse then flushed the bird within a foot or two of Whim's nose. Going then into alder swamp Phil flew pointed, Whim backing; Phil then roared through swamp and finally pointed the bird, Whim backing. Aldrich flushed and killed neatly. Phil retrieving. Then working to edge of open both dogs pointed same bird at same instant, which flushed wild to spectators. Dogs ordered up at 10:21.

The judges then gave their decisions as follows:

First—Bode's Whim.

Second—Nabuke's Philip.

Third—Spot R. and Miss Monarch equal.

This ended the Inaugural Field Trials of the New England Field Trial Club.

Too much cannot be said in commendation of the kind, patient, courteous and consistent manner in which the two judges, Messrs. N. Wallace, of Farmington, Conn., and C. Fred Crawford, of Pawtucket, R. I., did their work.

For an initial trial this was a success, and the experience gained this year added to the efforts which the club will make to prepare their grounds for another season, will place New England sportsmen in a position to bring out the good qualities of their dogs without going to the trouble and expense of sending them to the South or West. "On dit" that that the club has secured some three hundred acres of fine cover at Assonet and will stock and preserve it so that they may have a certainty of finding plenty of game for their future trials. The club is now well established, and as it is composed of men who are in it for keeps its success is assured. It only asks for a fair support from the sportsmen of New England and will give them "their money's worth" every time.

MARLWE.

Sales.

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., has sold Beatrice, fox-terrier bitch, by Champion Bacchanal—Blemton Arrow, to Mr. W. Lewis, Honolulu, H. I.

—, fox-terrier pup, by Blemton Shiner—Jess, to J. Gotlob, San Francisco, Cal.

Visits.

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., has bred New Forest Nettle, fox-terrier bitch, by New Forest—Ebor Nettle, to his stud dog Blemton Shiner (Champion Blemton Rubicon—Champion Blemton Brilliant) upon November 22d.

As will be seen by our advertising columns, we are introduced this week to what may prove a "dark horse" among St. Bernards says the English Stock Keeper. All St. Bernard men know the celebrated Guide—Sans Peur litter—Watch, Peggotty, Scottish Guide and Burton Bella (that English breeders allowed to cross the water and make a name in America). Another pup survived and left Mr. Betterton's kennels at two months old, and since then has had all the care and comfort of a country house. He now returns to another good home—his birthplace. He has never been exhibited or away from his happy hunting grounds. The characteristics of Guide, Keeper and Watch, we understand, are strongly marked, and Jno. Betterton is very sanguine as to his future.

Since the vegetable monstrosity has failed to put in its appearance regularly, this office has been somewhat at a loss for curios, says the monumental liar of the Kentucky Advocate but this week we are able to report something in this line. Mr. John French, a gentleman living on the Harrodsburg turnpike, owns a dog. He is just a common, ordinary dog, of good habits and fine reputation—was never known to disturb a sheep, unless the sheep was the aggressor; but he has a decided affinity for the society of the barnyard fowls, and every morning, at the break of day, when the roosters begin to herald the approach of morn, his dogship joins in the chorus, and it is said that he actually outcrows the noblest crower of them all. At first his attempts were amusing, and at times ridiculous, but by close attention to business and persistent practice he arrived at a degree of excellence that puts some of the roosters to shame. If any of our readers are disposed to doubt the truthfulness of this narrative, Mr. French will gladly give them the opportunity of hearing the dog if they will spend the night at his place.

Flight of the Wild Geese.

Of all the migrating birds none are more interesting than those great and far-journeymen, which, with the exception of the wild swan, the biggest of them all, says the Hartford Times. One of their mysteries is the wonder how they contrive to live—as they do—till November in the upper regions of Baffin's Bay, and even up to latitude 80 degrees, or thereabout; for the waters on the shores where they live must all be frozen hard and fast by that time—and under such conditions how do they get the marine plants on which they largely subsist?

However that may be, here they come, sweeping southward through the cold autumnal sky, either in a straight line, or (as is quite often the case) in two great lines, diverging to a point at the head, and flying generally very high. That one object at the pointed head of the columns is always an old gander. His loud honk, honk, heard faintly down the wind as a veritable voice from the sky leads the farmer or the pedestrian to look up and to search the gray sky for a sight of the well-known V-shaped lines of these sky voyagers, "who bring the cold weather following after them." The leader's frequent call is answered by the members of his large company, in a half-gurgling, indescribable set of notes—as if the leader had asked, "How are you all getting on there behind?"—and his followers were responding, "All's well, all's well." They fly over the continent in a direct line. They take the most direct route—be it over land or water; and they are likely to alight for rest or food on some water, be it on the shore or inland, at a time when they are not likely to be seen. But their too sociable calls and the noises betray them—and in such places as the ponds and coves about Long Island's Montauk Point, where they always preferred to stop for a good sociable time, they have been so mercilessly pursued by sportsmen that they are less seen there now than they once were. They delight, like the wild swan, in such feeding grounds as are afforded by the bays and sheltered waters—half fresh and half salt—of the extensive tract on the North Carolina coast known as Albemarle Sound, a region where they linger long and stay late, and would perhaps, but for the hunters, remain, many of them, all winter.

NAPA SODA is sold in saloons, restaurants and drug stores on the Pa. de Coast.

ROD.

What are Steelheads?

In a communication, as appears in an exchange, Prof. Jordan has the following to say on the above mentioned subject:

"What are steelheads?" In the lower Columbia, in the spring, there is found along with the salmon a large salmon-like fish which is, or used to be, and ought to be rejected by the canners, and to which the Astoria fishermen give the name of "steelhead." This fish, as seen at Astoria, usually weighs from ten to fifteen pounds. Its flesh is pale and its bones are hard. Its general appearance is that of a lean spent fish, and it is commonly regarded as worthless. Although a genuine trout, it is usually mistaken for a salmon, because it is larger than most of the kinds of salmon, except the king salmon or quinnat.

It is supposed that these steelheads in the Columbia do not ascend the river far nor do they go far out into the sea, and it is not unlikely that when the salmon go up in the spring to make ready for spawning in the fall they meet the steelheads on the return from their own winter spawning.

For a long time no young steelheads were received by the United States Fish Commission, and it was doubted whether there ever were any. In other words it was a question whether the steelhead was really a distinct kind of fish, or whether it is simply a brook trout or rainbow trout, which had descended to the sea, and taken on an increased growth and correspondingly different habit.

Young steelheads have of late years been taken in the streams near the sea. They are sufficiently like their parents, and differ in color and form from the genuine rainbow trout (*Salmo irideus*). It is nevertheless true that while other kinds of trout and the five different kinds of Pacific Ocean salmon are distinguished one from another by positive anatomical characters. No such difference has yet been found to separate the rainbow trout from the steel head. Their fin-rays, bones, scales and teeth are absolutely alike, and nothing except form, size and coloration remain to separate them. If any one expresses his belief that the steel-head is a sea-run rainbow or brook trout, I know no way to convince him of his error. The chances are at least equal that he is correct. The matter is one which Dr. Gilbert and I hope some time to clear up. As the typical rainbow trout we may take the black-spotted trout found in McCloud River and streams about Mount Shasta. As the typical steelhead I take that found in the lower Columbia. The little trout in the Coast Range have been regarded as rainbow trout, but they may prove to be young steelhead.

As to the scientific name of the steel-heads, your correspondent objects to the name *Salmo gairdneri*, and asks who is Gairdner and who Richardson, who gave the trout the name of gairdneri?

In 1836 John Richardson, of London, finished his explorations of Arctic America, and published his splendid "Fauna Boreali Americana," in which is given descriptions and figures of all the animals he found. Dr. Gairdner, a physician, then living in Astoria, probably in the employ of the fur company, first discovered the steelhead, and sent it, with a lot of other salmon and trout, to Richardson. Even if California and Oregon have forgotten Gairdner, he is well entitled to whatever honor the name of the steelhead gives him.

Why are the steelhead trout not salmon? There are five species of trout in the Pacific Ocean. They are migratory fishes, like the Atlantic salmon, but they differ from the latter and from all the trout in having a greater number of rays in the anal fin, fifteen to eighteen instead of ten or eleven, a greater number of interbasal bones (bones at the base of the rays of the anal), a greater number of gill-rakers, of branchiostegal rays and of pyloric glands on the stomach. In short, the Pacific salmon are built on a much more liberal plan, with more of all organs in which the number can be increased. The salmon live in the sea, spawn in the fall, ascend streams from March up to the spawning time; the males grow greatly distorted as spawning time approaches, and the great majority die after spawning. The trout take life more easily, and spend most of their lives, or all of it, in fresh water.

The Atlantic salmon is not found in the Pacific. It has the anatomy of a trout and the habits of the Pacific salmon. It, however, differs from the trout in shedding the teeth on the roof of the mouth, which all the trout naturally keep. What is a salmon trout? In England there is a large trout (*Salmo trutta*) which lives in the river mouths as the steelhead does here. It is a trout with some salmon characteristics. It is not found in America, but the steelhead resembles it. The name (salmon trout) is used in America for big trout and little salmon so indiscriminately that when a man speaks of "salmon trout" we never know what he means.

Are any of these fish hybrids? I have seen hybrid trout made by artificial fecundation. I have not seen yet a hybrid fish of any kind in Pacific waters. It is safe to say that no kind of fish which is common anywhere is ever a hybrid.

What kinds of salmon are there? The five kinds of Pacific Coast salmon are easily recognized, although each one goes through many stages of growth in the course of its life, and in all the males are hook-jawed in the fall while the young fish and the females remain symmetrical. These kinds are: First—The king salmon or quinnat, the largest and most valuable and the only one usually seen in California. Second—The blue-back salmon or redfish, smaller and prettier and more common in Alaska. These two run chiefly in spring, the other three in the fall. Third—The silver salmon the smallest kind. Fourth—The dog salmon. Fifth—The hump-back salmon. Fishermen use these names carelessly, often calling old males "dog salmon" and all young salmon "silver salmon."

What kinds of trout exist in California? In England the name trout is given only to the large scaled, black-spotted, fresh water, or partly migratory species. Trout thus defined do not exist in America east of the Rocky Mountains, the small-scaled red-spotted or white-spotted species found in our Eastern streams being called in Europe "charr" or "salbling." Of true trout California has: First—The rainbow trout, or California brook trout (*Salmo irideus*), found from Oregon as far as San Luis Ray. Second—The steelhead (*Salmo gairdneri*), in coastwise streams, and perhaps a modified rainbow trout overgrown from its salt-water diet. Third—Red throat or "cut-throat" trout (*Salmo mykiss*). This has a larger mouth, much smaller scales, and a deeper dash of scarlet under the throat. This is found from the north side of Shasta as far as Kamtschatka. It is not common in California.

The Tahoe trout is a land-locked form of the same fish. It is black-spotted on the belly as well as on the back. It is found in Feather River and other tributaries of the Sacramento, as well as in Lake Tahoe. I do not know what other lakes or streams contain it, but I presume that it will prove to be the prevailing trout of Lassen and Medoc counties. It

is named for its discoverer, *Salmo mykiss henshawii*. It is not regarded as a distinct species, because it varies by degrees into the mykiss, which is the common brook trout of Oregon. It is not a hybrid, simply a race or tribe of the other.

Has California charrs also? One species, the finest of all the trout tribe in the State, is found in tributaries of the Sacramento and on north into Siberia. This is the "Dolly Varden trout" (*Salvelinus malma*), small-scaled and red-spotted, a fish very similar to the brook trout of New England, or the "salbling" or "Ombre chevalier" of Europe.

Is there any easy way to tell one kind of trout from another? No. The study of the kinds of trout is one of the hardest in all natural history.

Is there any easy way of telling a trout from a salmon? Yes. Any one who can count can do it, if he will take the pains to find out how.

Flirting and Fishing.

In an article headed "What Kind of Women Do Men Prefer for Wives?" the London Spectator recently took the ground that men prefer as wives plain and clever girls to pretty simpletons. Be clever and be well educated, says the Spectator, for then you will get a husband, whether you are pretty or the reverse.

Mr. Labouchere, in London Truth, takes issue with the Spectator as follows:

"If I were a girl on the lookout for a husband I should play the game by adroitly flattering my contemplated victim; listening with rapt attention when he spoke, and, generally, seeking to create the impression on him that I thought him, in wisdom and in charm, not inferior to the angels. At the same time I should endeavor indirectly to bring home the fact that in me he would find a person with a heavenly temper, brimming over with domestic affection. I should take care to be becomingly dressed, but my 'get-up' would look as if it cost nothing. I should eschew slang and manly games, and I should be severely proper in my general behavior. My likes and dislikes would be those of my victim."

"In the present day a man rarely deliberately contemplates marriage. He likes toying with the hook, but he does not intend to swallow it. The fly has, therefore, to be very adroitly thrown to catch him. The mistake girls make is not to distinguish between flirting and fishing. One hears a good deal about the vanity of women. Men are just as vain, and it is by keeping this fact well in mind that a girl gets a husband. I take the world as it is, and I would back the girl who follows my advice in the matrimonial stakes against the girl who acts on the recommendations of the Spectator."

"The Fishes of North America."

Every lover of the art of angling, and more especially every lover of knowledge on the subject of fishes, has heard of the great work which Mr. Wm. C. Harris, editor of the American Angler, is now placing before the public. The work, as before noticed in these columns, is being presented in sections or parts, each one of which contains two illustrations, more accurate and complete than any which have ever before been presented. These plates are presented in colors, presenting the accurate and fine shadings which are given by the artist from whose paintings of the subjects as they come from the water, these illustrations are taken. There will be forty parts in all, two of which have now been issued. The portraits are 12x13 inches, and are well worth the entire price, \$1.50 per section, or \$60 complete. No one can afford to be without this work, as Prof. Harris is one of the few recognized authorities on this subject in the whole country.

Fish Portraits at the World's Fair.

Space has been assigned at the World's Fair for the exhibition of the large collection of fish portraits in oil of the typical fishes of American waters, which have been painted under the supervision of Mr. William C. Harris, editor of the American Angler. These portraits now number eighty, and will, Mr. Harris says, be increased to one hundred or more. They will form an unique and valuable collection, no similar one being in existence. We understand these portraits are being reproduced by chromo-lithography, and will illustrate Mr. Harris' book on "The Fishes of North America," now in process of publication.

The Truckee Republican says that whitefish are being caught out of the holes along the river with grab hooks. A reporter saw three caught in this way in five minutes, one day last week, by a party of men who made no endeavor to conceal the fact that they were fishing with the unlawful grab-hooks. The water in the river is low, and the fish cannot escape their persecutors.

Fish Commission Mills of Nevada has gathered 800,000 Eastern brook trout spawn in Nevada streams for the purpose of stocking our waters and assisting the California Fish Commission. Half of the catch goes to California with E. W. Hunt, now in Carson on this business. Deputy Fish Commissioner Byron Close and Mr. Hunt have already made six trips, and will make a few more to bring it up to 1,000,000. When the eye appears in the spawn their transportation to California will take place. Commissioner Mills estimates that the spawn will hatch 98 per cent, as Nevada stands at the head in good results.

The New York State Commissioners of Fisheries held a regular meeting on the 14th. Reports from the various hatcheries under their control and from the Chief Protector showed that the work was progressing satisfactorily in all parts of the State. The statement was made that 5,000 small carp had been received from the United States for distribution. As is the custom, any person making application can receive twenty fish.

A letter was received concerning the desire of the Commissioners to make a live-fish exhibit at the World's Fair. Answer had been returned that New York had not yet made an appropriation to provide for any exhibits at the fair, but would undoubtedly do so, and the commissioners would certainly apply for enough money from it to have a suitable exhibit of the fish of the State at the fair. Senator Emerson had written to the commissioners asking for black bass to stock Bolton Lake. Answer was sent to him that nothing could be done until Spring. The same answer must now apply to all applications for black bass.

A petition was presented through Commissioner Huntington from a large number of gentlemen living at Larchmont Manor asking that the commissioners would do something in behalf of salt-water fishing in that vicinity. Commissioner Huntington said he had read to the petitioners that portion of the forthcoming report of the board which relates to the intended work in propagating salt-water fish, and they had expressed themselves as fully satisfied.

What Stanford Has Done.

Next to the benefactors who plan and contribute to the welfare of mankind, to their amelioration, comfort and contentment, to their education and better development, they who devote time and means to the improvement of the breeds of domestic animals bred and trained to the uses and pleasures of man are entitled to praise and place. John Harvard, founder of the American university which bears his name, and John Howard, the noble philanthropist whose benefactions are gratefully recorded, are alike remembered for the goodness and quality of their respective broad fields in the congenial study and labor to benefit the condition of mankind and promote the spread of education. Henry Burgh labored assiduously and rigorously in the newer field of protecting the dumb domestic animals from the inhumanity and cruelty of man to the good effect that now, in every considerable city in the land, are organized societies for the protection of animals against the brutality of men.

The horse is the noblest of domestic animals, the most valuable for the uses of man, the most prized for the delights of the road and field. As countries of Europe progressed in intelligence and cultivation, the procurement of fine breeds of superior horses became the pride of many and the study of breeders. Large sums were paid for importation of choice breeds from Arabia and Barbary, famous for the quality of horses, and hunting and racing developed into accomplishments attendant upon title and riches. England has been foremost in this, and the improvement has been so great that the thoroughbred stamp of the noted stables of that nation is the acknowledged rank of all the world. The United States hold next highest place, and Australia is every year reaching toward the top.

In the United States the improvement in breeding horses was mainly directed to the purposes of the turf until within the last forty years. Indeed, the period can be fairly reduced from this limit. Runners, the racers of the turf descended from the most celebrated lines of English thoroughbred stock, sires and dams, were imported. The idea of importing thoroughbreds or of commingling the blood to breed trotters was not even a dream of the early fathers of the American turf. Trotters were discovered, not bred. Favorite breeds were considered of superior quality of which the Vermont Morgans and the Blackhaws were preferred. The turf was held exclusively by racers, trotting was regarded in no better light than the old quarter races on the common highway in Kentucky. But as in America every farmer took pride in driving good horses to market and many took delight in the pleasures of the road, trotters grew in favor. In England only the well-to-do and rich could afford horses for pleasure—for either the hunt or the turf; driving was left to coachmen and hackmen. In America everybody drove; few rode—it was not creditable to race on the road with trotters. Trotting matches were on occasions permitted over the recognized race courses, but outside of interested parties and the lower order, few attended them; the yearly meetings of racers drew multitudes. It is now difficult to recall the value of racers; but for trotters there was no sale worth present mention; \$1,000 would be a top price. A mile in less than three minutes was high speed; below 2:40 was wonderment in degrees until Lady Suffolk made it, under the saddle, in 2:58—the gray mare was the world-beater.

After Robert Bonner showed his appreciation of trotters by paying the then unprecedented price of \$30,000 for Dexter and retired him from the turf, a change took place in respect to trotters. Study, skill, management and superior ability with ample pockets were devoted to the experiment of breeding trotters. Rysdyk, Alden Goldsmith, Jack and other Orange country breeders, in New York, brought judgment and exceptional qualities to the business. Rysdyk's Hambletonian became renowned. The blood of Abdallah and Messenger and Mambino commingled in his veins and enriched his splendid nature. In him, sire and dam, was the gait of the trotter and the fleetness of the runner, with power and endurance on both sides. Rysdyk's Hambletonian was a model of movement and performance.

Twenty years ago Governor Leland Stanford formed the purpose of establishing a great breeding farm at Palo Alto, of trotters and of runners. He owned the grand trotter Occident and became impressed with the belief that the future great trotters would come from the commingling of the native trotter and the best types of imported thoroughbreds. He devoted ample time to the study of the theory and in making careful quest for the trotting sires.

Electioneer, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, sire of Dexter, 2:17½; Nettie, 2:18; Orange Girl, 2:20, and thirty-seven others from 2:20½ to 2:30; dam Green Mountain Maid, and General Benton, bred by General Benton, Jefferson county, N. Y., sired by Jim Scott, dam Lady Benton by Gray's Hambletonian, with the blood of imported Diomed in the second dam, were selected by Governor Stanford for his fine breeding farm at Palo Alto, Santa Clara county. Foaled May 2, 1863, bred by Chas. Backman, Stony Ford, N. Y. Electioneer continued in service at Palo Alto until the year prior to his death, 1890. To the credit of Electioneer is the long string of the greatest number of performers of 2:30 and under of any sire in the world—among them Bell Bird, yearling 2:26½; Arion, two years old, 2:10½; Sunol, three years, 2:10½; at five years, 2:08½, and the stallion Palo Alto, nine years, 2:08½—each beating the records of the world. There are other triumphs of Governor Stanford's Palo Alto farm that are of turf renown. The material point to note is that these greatest performances are in direct proof of the correctness of his early theory as to the commingling of the trotter and the thoroughbred for the utmost speed and lasting powers. For holding to this theory he has been subjected to the adverse comments of experienced breeders and turfmen, and indicated by noted horsemen of every degree. But he has brought it to triumphant demonstration. Sunol is one-fourth thoroughbred; Palo Alto is one-half. The full record of these extraordinary performances is that all of the performers were sired by Electioneer, bred at Palo Alto farm, and were trained and driven by the same expert hands, Charles Marvin, superintendent of the department of trotters for Governor Stanford. Electioneer was also the sire of the great Anteeo and of Antevolo, bred by the veteran, J. Cairn Simpson; also a believer in the breeding of the trotter and the thoroughbred, and the grand sire of Alfred G. and Redwood of Sonoma county.

To round out the accomplishments of a long and very useful and most successful life, Governor Stanford is putting in practice ideas which are peculiarly his own in regard to the practical education of youth to fit them for the battle of life in the better methods. He has applied millions in advancing Palo Alto to the highest renown as a superb breeding farm, and at Vina he has a farm greater in area—55,000 acres—on which he has bred the best types of cattle, in improvement of the various species of live stock. Also at Vina is the largest vineyards of the world and grandest wineries. His Leland Stanford Jr. University at Palo Alto, an endowment to the people of California by himself and noble wife, is the

cap sheaf in the promotion of useful instruction as Palo Alto farm is supreme in the cultivation of the horse. Time will solve whether he has not founded the grand institution upon as sound and perfect a plan as he has developed in the great farm in the improvement of the horse bred to gentleness and greater usefulness and most value to man. In these benefactions to all his name will insure and his memory will be lastingly honored. From the Palo Alto University may yet be graduated the brightest intellects and commanding characters of the Pacific.

CHARLES MARVIN.

Something About the Man Who Has Driven Over the World's Records—A Brief Biographical Sketch.

The most celebrated driver in the world to-day is Charles Marvin, and as his work on the kite-shaped track within the last few weeks, during which he has won nearly all the world's records for the Palo Alto stables, will go down into turf history as the greatest thing ever performed by a driver, a biographical sketch of the man himself will be of interest. Much has been said about the horses and their feats, but little about the modest, retiring man who by his sound judgment, remarkable knowledge of horses and indefatigable labors has brought the Electioneer stock up to the proud position it occupies now.

Mr. Marvin was born in Springwater valley, Genesee county, New York, on the 24th of November, 1839, and consequently is nearly 52 years old now. His father, Don A. Marvin, was a farmer and trader, and he was therefore accustomed to handling horses from his boyhood. When a youth he was a remarkably good rider and broke many balky horses to the saddle. When he was seven years old his father removed to Lowell, in Kent county, Michigan, and subsequently to Illinois, then to Iowa, and finally located at Des Moines.

When twenty-three years of age Charles Marvin determined to strike out for himself, and started for California overland, but on the road was persuaded to go to Pike's Peak, Colorado, where he mined for a short time, says the Stockton Mail. Then he went to Denver, where he was employed as a government teamster. While thus employed he made the acquaintance of Captain Rowell of Company F, Second Colorado Cavalry, and joined the troop. He served as a cavalryman, going through several hot engagements, until 1865, when the troop was mustered out at Fort Riley.

It was during his fighting days that Marvin conceived the idea of making the turf his business. A good deal of racing was indulged in by the cavalrymen for sport, and when the troop was mustered out Marvin found himself in possession of two short-distance race-horses and saddle horses. One of the race-horses had Ariel blood in his veins, and the pedigree of the other traced back to the Ninth Wisconsin Battery; that was all the pedigree he had. Marvin proceeded to race these horses for money. In the fall of 1866 he was employed at a salary of \$100 a month to manage a livery stable in Kansas City. In 1867 he quit the business and went to teaming, and in 1868 took a contract at \$500 to get a load of merchandise through to New Mexico. Arrived in New Mexico he engaged in mining at Elizabethtown. Subsequently he went to Texas and then, in 1869, returned to Kansas, where he went into a partnership in the livery stable business with E. L. Mitchell. Here he began training trotters as a profession, and it has been his business ever since then. In 1872 Marvin and Mitchell located at Olathe, Kansas, and leased the race-track there. Then began his remarkable career with Smuggler, and he dissolved partnership. Marvin took Smuggler on a campaigning trip and continued to make money out of him until 1878, when, in San Francisco, the horse broke down. Marvin then had a stable at the Bay District track, and accordingly decided to remain in California. On April 10, 1878, he was employed on trial at the Palo Alto stables, and in due time became superintendent of the farm as well as trainer, a position he has filled up to the present time.

An admirable trait in the great horseman's character is the uncompromising honesty. He does not descend to the trickery and joggery of the track, but has gained his high station by hard work and hard study. His character as a man may be judged from what Henry S. Russell, who owned Smuggler in his palmy days, wrote of the great driver. It was: "Not only the horse but the owner as well may have every confidence in Charles Marvin. If the trotting interests of this country had been piloted by such as he there would have been more honest owners in the field to-day, and the better part of our citizens would be ready to encourage rather than suspect the motives which prompt capital to invest in a pasture which, unfortunately, has been shamefully abused."

Sale of Saraway 14.342.

L. B. Dubois, of Denver, Col., is not to be lost in the scramble for good, young California horses. He visited the Cook Farm last Thursday, and having seen the handsome bay three-year-old brother to Charles Derby, 2:20, called Saraway, purchased him. Aside from his royal breeding, he is the type of a trotter, combining as he does plenty of bone and muscle, a level head, beautiful gait and plenty of courage. His limbs are hard and flint-like, and well set under him. He is by Steinway (2:25½) as a three-year-old, out of Katy G. (dam of Charles Derby, 2:20, and H. R. Covey, 2:27 as a three-year-old), by Electioneer (sire of Sunol, 2:08½; Palo Alto, 2:08½, and ninety-six others in the 2:30 list); second dam, Fanny Malone (grandam of Mand C., 2:19, by Niagara; third dam, Fanny Wickham (a celebrated ten-mile trotter), by imp. Herald; fourth dam, by imp. Trustee; fifth dam, by imp. Barefoot; sixth dam, by Sir Archy; seventh dam, by Florizel; eighth dam, by imp. Alderman, etc. Steinway 1808, sire of Saraway, is by Strathmore 408 (sire of Santa Clara, 2:17½; Tucker, 2:19, and thirty-six others in the 2:30 trotting list, and three pacers), out of Abbeas (dam of Solo, 2:28, and Soprano, the dam of C. F. Clay, 2:18; Eminence, 2:18½, and Stratbridge, 2:28) by Albion (sire of Vanity Fair, 2:24½; Capt. Baumer, 2:30, and Hilarity, 2:29½); second dam, by Marshal Ney; third dam, by Bertrand, a son of Sir Archy. Steinway is the sire of Charles Derby, 2:20; Strathway, 2:20; Baden, 2:24½; Lilly, 2:22½ and the dams of Mand C., 2:19, and Bourbon Russell, besides the great pacers, Cricket, 2:10, and Cesar, 2:16½.

It is the intention of Mr. Dubois to take Saraway to Denver and breed him to his best mares. It will only be a question of a few years before we hear of him among the list of sires of phenomenal trotters.

VETERINARY.

Conducted by Wm. F. Egan, M. B. O. V. S., F. E. V. M. S.

Subscribers to this paper can have advice through this column in all cases of sick or injured horses or cattle by sending an explicit description of the case. Applicants will send their name and address that they may be identified. Questions requiring answers by mail should be accompanied by two dollars, and addressed to Wm. F. Egan, M. B. O. V. S., Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

Old Horseman, Madison.

A valuable mare of mine sired by Nutwood got into the barb wire some three months ago, lacerating her hind, left leg from the knee to the hoof, the whole skin being torn off so that the bone in front was exposed entirely. During my absence from home the man neglected tending to her, so proud flesh formed to such an extent that the leg measures now about two feet and over in circumference. I have used reduced acids in the first place to reduce the same, but failed, then I used dry bluestone which failed also, then corrosive sublimate, but cannot succeed. Will you please inform me through the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN what next I could do for this case?

Answer.—You have neglected it too long to hope for much success in treatment. Give one drachm of iodide of potassium three times a day for three weeks. Paint the sore part of the leg with tincture of iodine. Blister the part that has hair covering it and all that is thoroughly healed. Tie the horse so that he cannot get his teeth near his leg, and see that he does not scratch it in any other way. Grease the blistered part about three days after the application, and give him walking exercise daily for about one hour or more. Do not feed him grain. The following blister may be used: Powdered cantharides, one part; simple ointment, six parts; rub well into the part to be blistered. In about three weeks communicate with us again.

S. O. G., Hames Valley, Monterey Co.

I have a colt nineteen months old that is suffering with some kind of skin affection. I first noticed it in the left hind pastern. Whether it started from a wound or not I cannot say. When first observed it was exuding a watery fluid, which soon became hardened, matting the hairs together forming a very hard crust. This was about three weeks ago, and at that time covered a space about the size of half a dollar, and although I have since given it daily attention by first oiling it with sweet oil and after the crust was softened removing all the dead matter with warm water and castile soap and then a portion of the time applying a strong infusion of tobacco and a portion of the time a mixture of lard and sulphur, it still continues to spread and now covers the entire rear half of the pastern. There is not much fever and no swelling of the leg except right at the spot affected, and no part of the leg is involved in any way except as it spreads from the original starting point. Surface of affected foot is covered with red pimples, and the skin is much thickened. Please say what the malady is and tell me what to do for it.

Answer.—It appears to be an exaggerated case of what is usually termed cracked heels. Give a purgative, such as a pint of raw linseed oil, and keep him on soft food for a week or so; give no grain. Wash the part with warm water and soap, removing all the scab; then apply iodiform to the part, and cover that with absorbing cotton and a bandage. Renew this dressing once a day, using clean cotton and tangle each time. If it is not well after one week of this treatment, let us know.

C. H. L., Santa Rosa.

A good road horse has a sore on the end of his tail for about three months. I have used blue-stone and powdered alum without effect. The sore appears to be spreading, and the hair is all matted together with the discharge from the sore. Could you recommend any treatment that would be of use?

Answer.—Apply nitrate of silver to the sore once a day for three or four applications, then use the dressing recommended in answer to S. O. J.

P. W., Sacramento.

I have a mare that has suffered from corns, off and on, for a year. I changed horse-shoers three times, thinking that it was the fault of the shoeing, but it appears to be all the same; one is as bad as another. Please advise me what to do in the matter.

Answer.—Remove the shoes and poultice the feet for two or three days, then get bar shoes put on if the frogs be good. If the frogs are not good enough to bear pressure of a bar shoe, get the pressure taken off the corns by some other means, such as by using a three-quarter shoe, or a spring-heeled shoe, or by paring down that part of the heel. In either case use a leather sole, with tar and oakum, and get the shoes removed every two weeks.

Honored at Last.

SACRAMENTO, CAL., Nov. 18, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Old St. Clair, having at last received a number, it will be of interest to those having records that carry his blood to see the list published. Of all the stallions by Electioneer, Richards' Elector is the only one of note that carries the blood of old St. Clair, and the way his colts have been dropping into the list this year stamps him as the most prepotent son of the great king. Had the old horse lived in these days of good broodmares, or had old St. Clair had a chance while he did live, he would have left a great family of producing dams, at least. It will appear in the next Year Book, if full justice is done, something like this:

St. Clair 16616, breeding untraced, record 2:35 (pacer). Sire of	2:10½
Ben Butler, pacer.....	2:20
Lady St. Clair, pacer.....	2:20
Foss, pacer.....	2:16
Jim McCue, pacer.....	2:20
Empress, pacer.....	2:29½

SIRE.

St. Clair 666, sire of	2:27
A Jallo, br m.....	2:27
Clay, blk g.....	2:28½
Doc, sire of	2:16½
Occident, br g.....	2:16½

DAMS.

May Fly, dam of Bonita.....	2:18½
Mayflower, dam of Wildflower.....	2:21
Meluche, dam of Fred Crocker.....	2:21
Dam of Pat Hunt, to wagon.....	2:21

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No one ever tried Simmons Liver Regulator without satisfied with its effect.

BLOOD BEHIND GREAT PRODUCERS.

The Broodmare Sires That Have Produced Trotters Themselves—The Foundation Blood of Their Best Matrons.

[Written for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN]

We commonly speak of some great broodmare as the best dam ever sired by such and such a stallion. He may have sired several, far above average, yet some particular mare outshine all the rest, as the evening star excels in brilliancy a gas jet. Few people have ever stopped to investigate the matter and inquire into the reason of it all. With most men actuality is sufficient, and as for investigation as to the cause, they are like the girl in abbreviated skirts, who used to sing, "Me Father Sold Charcoal and That was the Cause of It."

A mare by a horse named Burr's Napoleon was the foundation blood upon which Alexander's Abdallah was crossed to produce one of his greatest broodmares, everything considered. Fanny Mapes (the dam of Jerome Eddy, 2:16½), Joe Gavin, Frank Noble (sire of the great four-year-old, Harry Noble, 2:17½), Larry W., Edmore and Geo. Milo) was that matron.

The mare Vanity, by Vandal, was the blood that produced the well-known broodmare Vanity Fair, by the above stallion. She was the dam of Chetwood, 2:28½; Convey, 2:22½; Conway (pacer), 2:18½, and Bellewood, sire of one trotter.

A mare by Tom Teemer, the pacer, was the fountain-head from which Abdallah got the great broodmare Primrose, dam of Ichi Ban, 2:29½; Redwald, 2:28½; Abdallah Mambrino (sire of one), Maxim (sire of two), Parmenus (sire of one), Pluto (sire of one trotter and one pacer), and the great Princeps, the sire of twenty-one trotters and one pacer.

Madam Smith, by Grey Eagle, produced to Almont the mare Arline, his greatest matron. She is the dam of Avonmore, 2:29½; Chaudos, 2:28½; and Sand Boy, 2:21. Fontana, dam of Silas Skinner, 2:17, and Flora Belle, 2:23, is a close second.

The dam of Acolyte is a good mare, also, by Almont, and her son is a producer of early and extreme speed.

The McKinstry Mare, unknown, was the foundation blood upon which that great broodmare sire, Seeley's American Star, was crossed to get his best broodmare, Clara, who was the dam of Alma, 2:28½; Astoria, 2:29½; Dexter, 2:17½, and Dictator, the sire of twenty-three trotters and three pacers.

The great broodmare Waterwitch, by Pilot Jr., was the dam of the greatest broodmare ever sired by Alexander's Belmont. This mare was Sprite, dam of Egotist (four years), 2:22½; Sphinx (four years), 2:23, and Spry (four years), 2:28½.

A mare by American Clay, was the blood upon which Clark Chief was crossed when he produced the great broodmare Miss Coons. She was the dam of Clarkie, 2:27; Dinnie, 2:25; Wilson, 2:16½, and Abdallah West, sire of one trotter.

Mary Mambrino (dam of Elvira, 2:18½), by Mambrino Patchen, was bred to Cuyler, producing Beatrice, the dam of Patron, 2:14½.

The Fish mare (dam of Belle Franklin, 2:25), by Blackstone, was bred to Daniel Lambert and produced Birthday, the dam of Pilot, 2:16½.

Crop, by Pilot Jr., was bred to Dictator, and got his greatest broodmare, Gaunlette, the dam of Brown, 2:18½, and Williams, 2:20½.

The young mare by Jack Hawkins, thoroughbred, was stunted to Echo, producing the only dam of a trotter that the horse has ever sired, with one exception. That mare is Eshora (who was a fast three-year-old), dam of Direct, 2:18½.

The Harry Clay mare that produced Lady Merritt to the cover of Edward Everett was a happy union, as Lady Merritt was Everett's best broodmare, everything taken into consideration. She was the dam of Sweetness, 2:21½, who herself will live long in the memory of horsemen as the dam of a very potent stallion.

The mare Waxy, by thoroughbred Lexington, coupled with Gen. Benton, produced his greatest broodmare in Waxana, dam of Sunol, 2:10½ at three years.

The Daniel Lambert mare, Dame Tansey, when bred to George Wilkes, produced his greatest broodmare by the record, i. e., Tansey, the dam of Butterfly, 2:19½, and the stallion Eagle Bird, 2:21.

A mare by George M. Patchen, 2:23½, was the foundation blood upon which Hambletonian was bred, when he got his greatest broodmare, namely, Fleetwing, the dam of Stamboul, 2:11, and Rahv, 2:19½, who are brother and sister.

Minnie, by Vermont Hambletonian, coupled with Happy Medium, produced his greatest broodmare in Mignon Medium, the dam of Rosa Gotthard, 2:28½, and Queen Gotthard, 2:26.

Belle, by Mambrino Chief, being bred to Harold, produced his greatest broodmare, Biearo. She is the dam of Monte Carlo, 2:29½, and Pancoast, 2:21½ (sire of nine performers in 2:30).

The celebrated old-time race mare Lucy, 2:18½, being bred to Jay Gould, produced his greatest broodmare, as might be naturally anticipated. This mare was Lucia, dam of Benlah, 2:19½; Egarde, 2:29; Lammemoor, 2:30.

Fanny, by Ben Franklin, to the cover of Mambrino Chief, produced the mare Dolly, who is much the greatest matron ever sired by him. She is the dam of Director, 2:17, Onward, 2:25½; Thorndale, 2:22½; and Czarina, 2:27½.

Lady Dana (dam of Joe Bunker, 2:19½), to the cover of Mambrino Patchen, produced his greatest brood mare in Lady Bunker, dam of Guy Wilkes 2:15½ and William L. is the sire of Axtell 2:12 at three years. There can be no doubt that Guy Wilkes is the very best son of his illustrious sire—the desideratum being a high rate of speed in youngsters.

Lady Winfield by Edward Everett, coupled with Messenger Duroc, produced his greatest broodmare, Duroc Maid, dam of Editor 2:23½. Femme Sole 2:20 and Invincible 2:23.

Stevens' Bald Chief furnished the great broodmare Minnehaha, who, to the cover of The Moor, produced the great brood mare Beautiful Bella, 2:29½, dam of Hinda Rose (3 yrs) 2:19½, St. B-1 (4 years) 2:25½. Bell Boy (3 years) 2:19½, Palo Alto Belle (3 years) 2:22½, Chimes (2 years) 2:30½ and Bow Bella, 2 years, 2:32; Bell Bird, 2:26½ at one year, and Belleflower, 2:24½ at two years.

Regarding the best broodmare by Pilot Jr., it is rather a difficult question, although perhaps there can be no dispute

in awarding Miss Russell (the dam of Maud S. 2:08½, Nutwood 2:18½, Cora Belmont 2:24½ and Russia 2:28) the palm of superiority; although the dam of Electricity, Jay-Ee-See and Noortide, and Waterwitch, dam of Mambrino Gift, Scotland, Viking, Waterloo and Wavelt, crowd her very closely for first honors. It must be conceded, judging from all points of view, that Miss Russell is the queen of the family. Pilot Jr. was bred to a mare by thoroughbred Lexington, and thus Miss Russell, as Hank Monk was wont to express it, "came about."

Florence by Volunteer was the blood that Princeps was crossed upon, when he got his greatest broodmare, Pantallette, dam of Burglar 2:24½, and Epanlet 2:19. I fancy that Trinket will some day prove his greatest broodmare, as she is now owned by Mr. Hobart and is being bred to Stamboul. Therefore she has every opportunity to distinguish herself in that capacity. Trinket ought to make a great brood mare, as she was a most remarkable race mare, finally making a record of 2:14. She was the four-year-old sensation in 1879, and her record of 2:19½ was the best for the age up to that time. She was confidently expected by her admirers to be able with age to defeat the record of Maud S., and a match was talked of between her and the trotting queen. In 1881, John Shaw, of New York, bought her for \$11,000 and gave her to Gen. John E. Turner to handle. Turner, as everybody knows "works in a mysterious way his wonders to perform," and after he had made a reliable and steady mare of her, he went down the line. He won fourteen times out of twenty-two starts. It is claimed she won during her trotting career \$27,600! Why shouldn't she be Princeps' greatest brood mare?

A mare by Excelsior Morgan, to the cover of Smuggler, produced his greatest brood mare in Lady Graves, dam of Lady Maxim, 2:27½ and Vera, 2:25.

Abess by Albion was the mare to whom Strathmore owes his greatest mare in the harem. Soprano is the dam of C. F. Clay, 2:15; Eminence, 2:18½; Strathbridge (3 years), 2:28½.

Certainly Sultan's greatest broodmare is Margaret, 2:28, the dam of Regal Wilkes (3 years), 2:17½. Her dam was May Sprout by The Moor, thus making Margaret an inbred Moor.

I must consider Sweetness Volunteer's greatest matron, all things duly considered, although she is the dam of but one noted horse, while Mary A. Whitney is the dam of Bon Mot (3 years), 2:29½ and First Love, 2:22½. But Sweetness' son Sidney, 2:19½, has become a prominent sire, and has succeeded in founding a family of marked characteristics, among which speed is one of the most prominent and valuable.

HARVEY WARDE PECK.

Anteo Stock in Sonoma County.

SANTA ROSA, Cal., Nov. 17, 1891.

The progeny—sons and daughters—of Anteo, 2:16½, is one of the best of the sons of great Electioneer, are more numerous in Sonoma county than elsewhere, as they were, for the sufficient reason that until he was sold by his breeder, the veteran J. Cairn Simpson, in 1883, as a four-year old, Alameda had been his home. Bought by Santa Rosans and brought to Santa Rosa, Anteo propagated in the great improvement of trotting stock in Sonoma and adjoining counties. But the number is decreasing. Anteo is no longer here to replenish it. In his Kentucky home, to which he was taken after his five years of excellent service here, and where his superb qualities as the producer of trotters to meet and lower records was better appreciated, up to his sale at the high mark of \$60,000, Anteo made a reputation for his progeny. At Lexington, Mr. A. A. Guerne, son of Mr. George A. Guerne of Santa Rosa, has Alfred G., 2:19½ at four years. Alfred G., by Anteo, dam Rosa B., by Speculation, has in him also, the blood of Alexander by George M. Patchen, and imported Glencoe. He was taken to Kentucky in the Fall of 1890. His season for this year has the record of sixty-nine fruitful issues of the eighty mares apportioned and the eleven unfruitful were too late to catch on. Next season they will have a better opportunity, and the prospect is that Alfred G. will have a full book early. At \$100 and \$150 for the season, he earned for his owners—Mr. George E. Guerne and son—the comfortable sum of \$7000 net. This, for his first season in Kentucky, is evidence of appreciation, and now in his sixth year he will better recommend himself to the intelligent horsemen of the Blue Grass State.

This year Mr. Guerne sent from Santa Rosa to his son in Lexington the full brother of Alfred G., the fine five-year-old stallion G. & M., and he will make his first season there in 1892. As testimony of the powers and quality of Alfred G. in transmission, to the satisfaction of Kentucky breeders, a year-old son, owned by Rufus Murphy of Santa Rosa, has been sent to Lexington.

The friendly loan by Mr. Murphy is likely to deprive him of again possessing his pet colt. Already he is wanted in Kentucky, and among his many admirers will his new owner at length be gratified in the purchase. Somehow Kentucky manages to reach to Sonoma and gather up Anteo blood for propagation in the blue grass region, thence to supply trotters to other States.

As has been remarked for this season—Kentucky's desire—the progeny of Anteo are lessening in number in Sonoma. Mr. Guerne lately sold a colt, grandson of Anteo, dam by Jupiter, to R. O. Austin, of Monterey, for \$1,000. Still, the same as the famous New York razor strap man, he has a few more left of the same sort, and applications for Anteo stock are made every week.

Among the few yet in Mr. Guerne's possession is Eva G. four years old, 2:35, by Anteo, dam Daisy by Nutwood, second dam Ruth Ann, daughter of Myrtle. Daisy is full sister to Luella, bred by Lot M. Slocum. In Eva G. courses the blood of Abdallah and Hambletonian, through Alexander, Pilot Jr. and Belmont, Miss Russell and Belle Alta. Others in Sonoma county, in Santa Rosa, have Anteo; but none of them are eager to sell.

Capt. Grosse, host Tupper, McFadyen, owner of Redwood, Robt. Crane, James Laughlin and Matt Roney have sons of Anteo. It is doubtful if any of these are for sale. Matt Roney will certainly not sell his splendid colt, two years old, the type of his noble sire, gentle as a fawn, his rump high like Sano's. He is docile, a natural, square trotter, and all the time developing action and speed. Matt Rollins has had the colt in training, and now Roney drives him daily for exercise. He weighs 935 pounds, is 15½ hands high, measures 18½ inches around the fore arm. He is a full bay, without white mark, and in time will have the deep color of his

sire. Mr. Roney has named him Crownhead, and the colt will win the appellation as he makes a record and ages.

Of DeTurk's Anteos there is no present occasion to make note. They are making their own records. Mr. Guerne is more attentive to the stud than to the turf. Once his trotters make a record, and one to satisfy himself and show to all that speed and bottom are alike possessed, he is content, and breeds accordingly. Sonoma is a favored county for breeding fine stock, equine and bovine and all kinds. The soil is suited to the sound condition of the hoof; the climate is of invigorating quality. Lung disorders are very rare. Good stock improves, and no other is wanted.

Time and space permitted, much more would be stated of Santa Rosa horses and Sonoma County breeders. But every lesson has its ending, and right here I say quit.

J. O'M.

Oakland Races.

THIRD DAY.

Thursday, November 19, 1891.

A meagre attendance, a wet and slippery track and the success of three favorites were the features at Oakland today. There was some brilliant betting on the opening event, El Rayo, the original first choice, going back to last place in the pools after he failed to capture the initial heat. Then the good-looking son of Grinstead, with the best of the send-off, went out and won the second heat by two lengths and the third by a length, both in a canter. Ida Glenn, first to get off, was first to get in under the wire by a length and a half in the second race, eleven-sixteenths of a mile. John Treat, a boiling-over favorite, got a big lead at the start and won the concluding race by eight lengths from Oregon Eclipse, he six lengths in front of Colonel D. The time, 1:30, was fast for the seven-eighths, track considered. Following are the

SUMMARIES.

Three-quarters of a mile heats, for all ages.
F. Menchacha's b s El Rayo, 4 years, by Grinstead—Sunlit, 113 pounds..... Hennessey 4 1 1
W. B. Sanborn's b g Inkerman, 4 years, by Ironclad—Alice, 113 pounds..... Sullivan 1 2 2
Ed. Williams' b s Idaho Chief, aged, by Imp. Partisan—Mattie O., 113 pounds..... Richards 3 3 dr
G. W. Watson's b g Regal, 3 years, by Regent—Bessie Douglas, 110..... Cota 2 4 dr
Time, 1:46½, 1:18, 1:21½.

Betting: First heat—Auction pools—\$25 El Rayo, \$13 Idaho Chief, \$8 the field.
Book betting—1 to 2 El Rayo, 2 to 1 Idaho Chief, 4 to 1 each Inkerman and Regal.

Second heat: Action pools—\$35 Idaho Chief, field \$15 and \$5 El Rayo. Book betting—6 to 5 Idaho Chief, 4 to 1 El Rayo, 4 to 5 Inkerman. Deciding heat—no better.

Handicap, eleven sixteenths of a mile.
Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glen Elm—Queen, 108 pounds..... Coover 1
James Foster's b h Hercules, aged, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 115 pounds..... Belt 2
E. Filmer's b m Minnie R., aged, by Scamperdown—Sallie Blatz, 93 pounds..... Lindsey 3
Time, 1:12.

Monte Carlos (95), Night Time (102½), and Mollie S. (105), also ran.
Betting: Auction pools—\$20 Ida Glenn, \$8 Hercules, \$8 the field.
Book betting—Even money Ida Glenn, 3 to 1 Hercules, 4 to 1 Mollie S., 5 to 1 Minnie R., 6 to 1 Night Time and 8 to 1 Monte Carlos.

Handicap for all ages; seven furlongs.
W. H. Smith's g g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—May, 112 pounds..... McIntosh 1
James Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 4 years, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 112 pounds..... Belt 2
Ed. Williams' Colonel D., 3 years, by Imp. Partisan—Mattie C., 85 pounds..... Lindsey 3
Time, 1:30.

Betting: Auction pools—\$50 John Treat, \$15 the field.
Book betting—1 to 2 John Treat, 3 to 1 Oregon Eclipse, and 20 to 1 Colonel D.

FOURTH DAY.

Saturday, Nov. 21, 1891.

Again did all the favorites romp in. There were three races, a fair track and no excitement. Idaho Chief won the first race, mile and a quarter, with the utmost ease by nearly two lengths, El Rayo second, as far from Canny Scot. Acclaim led old John Treat and Oregon Eclipse from start to finish, and beat John Treat four lengths in the fine time of 1:42½. John was as far from Oregon Eclipse. Ida Glenn had a regular picnic in winning the final race, heats of nine-sixteenths of a mile. Regal won the second heat because Glenn was not particularly urged for it. Following are the

SUMMARIES.

Purse for all ages, one and one-quarter miles.
Ed. Williams' b s Idaho Chief, aged, by Imp. Partisan—Mattie O., 108 pounds..... Richards 1
F. Menchacha's b s El Rayo, 4 years, by Grinstead—Sunlit, 105 pounds..... Nichols 1
Ed. Tierney's ch b Canny Scot, 6 years, by Leicester—Tibbie Dunbar, 105 pounds..... Winchell 3
Time, 2:11½.

Wild Oats (100) also ran.
Betting—Idaho Chief, 1 to 4; El Rayo, 3 to 1; the others, 10 to 1.
Auctions—The field, \$50; El Rayo, \$8.

Handicap for all ages, one mile.
G. H. Kennedy's b m Acclaim, 3 years, by Three Cheers—Roseate, 106 pounds..... Sullivan 1
W. H. Smith's g g John Treat, aged, by Shiloh—May, 112 pounds..... McIntosh 2
James Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 4 years, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 105 pounds..... Cooper 3
Time, 1:42½.

Book betting—Acclaim, 1 to 4; John Treat, 2 to 1; Oregon Eclipse, 6 to 1.
Auctions—Acclaim, \$25; the field, \$7.

For all ages, nine-sixteenths of a mile heats.
Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glen Elm—Queen, 110 pounds..... Coover 1 2
G. W. Watson's b g Regal, aged, by Regent—Bessie Douglas, 110 pounds..... Cota 2 1 2
Northern States' b g Joe Harding, 3 years, by Joe Hooker— Irene Harding, 108 pounds..... Winchell 3 3 0
W. B. Sanborn's b g Inkerman, 4 years, by Ironclad—Alice, 110 pounds..... Bailly 4 4 0
Time, 0:56½, 0:56, 0:56½.

Counterfeit (110) also ran and was distanced in the first heat.
Book betting: First heat—Ida Glenn, 1 to 2; Regal, 5 to 1; Joe Harding, 5 to 1; Inkerman, 2 to 1; Counterfeit, 10 to 1. Second heat—Ida Glenn, 1 to 5; Regal, 6 to 1; Inkerman, 3 to 1; Harding, 10 to 1. Third heat—Regal, 6 to 5.

Auctions—First heat—Ida Glenn, \$30; the field, \$22. Second heat—Nothing. Third heat—Ida Glenn, \$25; Regal, \$12.

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TRESPASSES.

Now that the season is drawing to a close, we may look over the list of winnings by California thoroughbreds at the East and see how the balance-sheet stands. The Baldwin stable (Santa Anita) is not yet complete in its returns, as some of their horses have raced at Garfield Park, Chicago, long after many of the other leading stables had gone into winter quarters to recruit their energies for the next year's work. The McLewee stable, trained by Matt Allen and said to be owned by Ehret, the wealthy New York brewer, comes next to the Santa Anita stable in number of California-bred horses. There were four in number, consisting of Rey del Reyes, who started in 20 races, was 5 times first, 3 times second and 5 times third, with a total amount of \$30,428.50 to his credit; San Juan, who started 12 times, won 2 times, 1 second and 4 times third, with \$11,800 opposite his name; Uno Grande started 16 times, was two times a winner, 2 seconds and 3 times third, credited with \$4,820; Judge Post, who started 14 times was 5 times second and 2 times third, with \$1,700 credited to him. The total winnings of the stable were \$103,181.50, of which the four California horses above named won \$48,748.50. One third of the gross amount was won by Yorkville Belle, who won \$34,048 in six races.

The Bard was the most brilliant performer of the season of 1898, winning the Brooklyn Handicap with 130 pounds in the saddle and conceding weight to every horse in the race. He ran 32 races, in all of which he won 23 and was eight times second, never third and only once unplaced. If ever America saw a more consistent performer, I have not read of him. Some of his weanlings are described as very handsome youngsters and they will be offered for sale next June. It will be remembered that in his last race he was beaten by Firenze for the Freehold Stakes at Long Branch, he having broken down at the end of nine furlongs. He made the remarkable showing of having won twenty races out of the last twenty-three that he ran, which is something that cannot be truthfully written of any other horse of his day, something to which Hanover and Kingston were both unequal. In form The Bard was a leggy horse with rather short body, being wholly unlike his sire, Longfellow, in that respect. In spite of his overtopped conformation, he carried weight like an elephant and was rarely beaten at even weights.

Electioneer, apart from the performances of Sunol, Palo Alto and Arion, attracts the attention of breeders who read and readers who breed, from another standpoint. He is the sire of seven stallions with records ranging from 2:17½ down to 2:08½, the slowest of these being Norval and the fastest Palo Alto. The other five are Arion, 2:10½, Advertiser, 2:16, Anteo, 2:16½, Amigo, 2:16½ and Electricity, 2:17. The average speed of these seven stallions is 2:14 5-7, which is a showing that no other sire ever began to make; and it would not astonish me to hear in 1893 (granting I live that long) that the dead hero had ten entire sons with an average of at least 2:14. I regard Arion as likely to trot close to 2:07 at four years old, although I think Palo Alto has reached his lowest notch; and while I would not be surprised to see Advertiser and Amigo each get down to 2:12, yet I look for Bernal and Truman each to acquire marks about 2:17 next year. This would give nine stallions with an even lower average than I have indicated.

My proposition last week for a trotting stake of \$500 each, open only to the get of such stallions as had trotted in 2:15 or better up to December 31, 1891, did not cover near as broad a ground as I had hoped for. Since writing it I find that Lockheart, five years old, by Nutwood, out of Rapidan, by Dictator, from Madam Headly by Edwin Forrest, has a record of 2:14½; and therefore any mares served by him in 1891 would be eligible to nomination in the proposed 2:15 stake. Unless I am very much mistaken, Pat Downing, Incess, Bonnie Wilmore and Eithorne are stallions whose get would be eligible to such a stake. They all are somewhere inside the 2:15 mark. At all events I believe that a stake made subject to such conditions would have nearer one hundred entries than sixty, as I predicted last week; and as I said then, Williams, of Independence, will give more added money to get the race than any other man in America. Since writing the above I find Balkan also to be eligible.

The black gelding Spofford, by Kentucky Prince, that was sold to go to the Argentine Republic four or five years ago, was reshipped to England some time in June and thence to the continent. He won two races at Berlin in October, one of which was at two and a half miles. The trotter, Governor Hill, was shipped over there at the same time, but had not appeared in public up to last accounts. Both these horses are now owned in Italy. Spofford, who has an American record of 2:18½, outclassed his field in both races and won at the rate of 2:34 to the mile, hardly a good exercising gait. The German trotters are not equal to the American horses by a good deal, Bosque Bonita being still the queen in the land where flows the Rhine.

Mr. S. G. Reed, of Portland, Oregon, whose handsome young stallion, Coeur d'Alene, got into the 2:20 list at Stockton in the fore part of this month, has gone into the bang-tails to a certain extent, having bought several yearlings at Mr. Haggins's last sale. Among his purchases is a Sir Modred filly of Columbine, own sister to Inspector B, and a filly by Darebin, out of Bavaria, the dam of Ludwig. I learn that the owner of Ludwig has tried very hard to purchase the latter filly since his colt performed so well in September, but Mr. Reed refuses to sell. These fillies are engaged in the Queen Isabella Stake, the added money to which is \$10,000. He also has a brown colt by Darebin out of Ventura (sister to Ben Ali), engaged in the Derby of '93, which is guaranteed as worth \$60,000 to the winning horse. Indeed I very much doubt if he has anything among his recent purchases that could not be sold for twice what it cost him.

The great Melbourne Cup, the greatest handicap of 1891, is a thing of the past, being won by Malvolio, 4 years, 116 lbs., with Sir William second, having 126 up and Strathmore, the Derby winner, third. In former years Derby winners got in very low, but after Chester, Grand Fleuret and Martini Henry achieved their great double feat of pulling off both Derby and Melbourne Cup, the rule was amended so that the Derby winner should carry at least 107 lbs, since which time no horse has won both. The last double victory was that of Martini Henry in 1883, but Le Grand afterwards beat him in the St. Leger without much effort. The increase of the added money in the cup has greatly augmented the number of starters.

The dispatch from the race is very meager and does not even give the time in which it was run. Malvolio was about third or fourth choice in the betting, the favorite being Megaphone, stable companion of Carbine, while King Olaf was second favorite and Melos third. A private letter by the previous mail, from R. E. de B. Lopez, says "I do not

fancy Megaphone for the Cup. They have used him a great deal lately, and he is by no means a Carbine nor an Abercorn. I look for King Olaf, Sir William, Malvolio and Melos to be among the first five horses, assuming Carbine does not start. So it seems that Malvolio was pretty well thought of, even when the weights went up. Malvolio is a large, strapping bay colt, and was not trained at two years old. He has two white heels, a star and snip and greatly resembles his mighty sire, Malua, who won the Cup in 1884 carrying 135 lbs. at five years old, and covering the distance in 3:30½, the second horse being Commotion, six years, 137 lbs. Third was Plausible, an aged gelding with 115 lbs. up. The dam of Malvolio is Norma by Conrad. She also produced Darriwell (by Tim Whiffer), who won the Cup in 1878, and is therefore the only mare that has produced two winners of this great race. Sir William, who ran second, is by Sir Modred out of Vesper by Hawthornden, winner of the Doncaster St. Leger.

The Polk Badgett case, which is the nearest approach in America to the famous Running Rein fraud in England, has been settled by Judge Barr, of Cincinnati, who granted an injunction against the club in the matter of John Brannon, but declined to interfere as to his two brothers. It could only be shown that John Brannon bet money in Chicago on telegrams sent him by his brother from Cincinnati. Just why he should be warned off, except on "general principles," as Garrison was at New York last summer, I am unable to see. The suspension of his brothers was on a definite charge.

Mr. Williams, of Independence, shows his usual degree of enterprise in offering to breed ten fillies, got by Allerton, to Arion at \$2,500 each. The Senator will probably accept the offer if arrangements can be made by which he can become the purchaser of one or two of the produce. We have no such man as Mr. Williams in California, more's the pity.

There is more rumor of Ormonde going back to England since his two-year-olds have performed so well. The latest is that Senor Bocan, his present owner, declines to sell, but will lease the horse. A syndicate therefore has been formed to pay Senor Bocan 35 subscriptions of 300 guineas for three years to send the horse back to England, making 31,500 guineas in all, which is nearly twice what he paid for the horse. At the same time the voyage to England is a risky one, and a bird in the hand is what generally beats a flush.

Joe Thompson is "astounding the natives" in England by the long odds he lays on important races. He bet \$100,000 to \$2,500 against the Abbe Morin in the Cambridgeshire and won it nicely. The horse's starting price was 25 to 1. Comedy, who won the race, is a big Irish mare 16 hands high, with curly hocks, both of which have been fired. The same is true of the great Australian cup horse, Carbine, whose two miles are the best on record in a race between horses.

Nutwood-to-day leads all the living trotting sires, having put twenty-two into the list this year. Among those that reduced their records this year are Lockheart, who has got down to 2:14½, Nutmeg to 2:16, while his two-year-old son, Birchwood, has gotten a mark of 2:18½. The only real crumb of comfort I can see in the premises is that there are some daughters of Nutwood left in California that have produced Arion, Myrtle and Macleay, all by different sires and all showing a high order of merit. California never should have allowed Nutwood to leave the State.

The trotting mare Suizan, 2:18½, is to be sold next week to close a partnership account. As she is bred very much like James Madison, 2:17½, she should bring a good price. Suizan was bred by Senator Stanford at Palo Alto, and for the last two years has been driven by John Turner.

John Huggins, who formerly trained The Bard and Eurus, is traveling through the South and purchasing young horses for Mr. Pierre Lorillard, his latest being Addie for \$10,000. She is one of the best among the western two-year-olds, and is by Iroquois out of Babe by Bonnie Scotland.

Barnes, the jockey, who is called "Pikey" for the sake of brevity, is said to be going into the saloon business in Chicago. This will fetch him, sore. The fate of all jockeys and p-illists who admit themselves to practice at the bar is death by the bowl. The fact that Barnes has made no engagement to ride for anybody next year gives color to the statement. Sam Laird, who rode Fashion in all her long races, was an exception to the rule.

The American Derby entries for 1893 at Washington Park are 325 in number and represent the get of 140 stallions, 97 of which were bred in America, 37 in England, 4 in Australasia and 2 in France. The following is a list of those having three or more representatives:

NATIVE Sires.	
Longfellow.....	12
Tennessee.....	6
Buchanan.....	6
Harry O'Fallon.....	6
Iroquois.....	6
Falsetto.....	6
Alta.....	6
Hindoo.....	5
Pat Malloy.....	5
Luke Blackburn.....	5
Emperor of Norfolk.....	4
London.....	4
Hidalgo.....	4
Onondaga.....	4
Blue Eyes.....	4
Enquirer.....	4
Joe Daniels.....	4
Kingfisher.....	3
Komuloko.....	3
Tyrant.....	3
Eolus.....	3
Joe Hooker.....	3
Sobrane.....	3
Buckford.....	3
Flood.....	3
Tremont.....	3
IMPORTED Sires.	
Sir Modred.....	12
Barbare.....	11
Saint Blaise.....	10
Darebin.....	8
Ill Used.....	8
Reyon d'Or.....	8
Deceiver.....	7
Mr. Pickwick.....	4
Greenback.....	4
Martinet.....	4
Saxon.....	3
Prince Leopold.....	3
Orrus.....	3
Charaxus.....	3
Chevyot.....	2
Woodlands.....	2
Silvermine.....	2
Bonnie Brown.....	2
Galopin.....	2
Stylites.....	2

* Indicates that the horse is now owned in California.
This makes a total of 63 nominations of California-bred colts and fillies.

When Alcazar was led into the sale ring in March, 1890, Mr. Rose said: "There is the best stallion I ever offered at any public sale." As Alcazar is only eight years old and already has six in the 2:30 list, it begins to look as if Mr. Rose knew pretty near what I was talking about when he said it.

Gen. W. H. Jackson, of Belle Meade near Nashville, has met with quite a loss in the death of a weanling colt by Iroquois, out of Tallaboma, by Great Tom, being a full brother to Tammany, winner of the Great American Stakes of this year. The General refused an offer of fifty thousand dollars made for sixty-four yearlings left after this colt had died. One of these was a brother to Huron. He considered the dead colt as a virtual loss of \$5,000.

The breeding farm of R. C. Pate, near St. Louis, has been sold to Messrs. Anheuser & Busch, of that city, on private terms. It is said they will race next year under the title of the Gambrius Stable. They have a broodmare called Siberia in the outfit, and I suppose her first colt will be called Zwei Beer, Yah!

To show what a mare Sunol is when she is at herself, it is only necessary to mention that she trotted in 2:10½ at three years old. The nearest approach to that by a mare of her own age is the record of Aliz, 2:16½. Aliz is by Patronage, who, like the sire of Sunol, had no record.

Mr. C. J. Hamlin, of Buffalo, is one of the Old Guard of trotting horse breeders. He has recently discovered that his filly Princess Chimes, by Chimes (own brother to Bell Boy) is in foal to Mambrino King, and he feels very good over it. The Princess dam was Estabella, the dam of Prince Regent 2:16½. Speaking with Mr. Salisbury the other day, that gentleman said:

"The breeders, as a rule, are now avoiding the Grand Circuit. Mr. Hamlin was an exception, however. I found him everywhere, and the hotter the company the better he seemed to like it."

"And are you as good friends as ever?" I asked.

"Yes—why should we not be?"

"On account of the race for the Charter Oak stakes between Nightingale and Little Albert," I replied.

"That was the fault of the judges in declaring a heat to be a dead heat which Albert won by at least a foot. I should be very sorry to have it said I blamed Mr. Hamlin for their stupidity. No, he won and I lost. It was simply the fortune of war."

The stallion, Jim Gore is advertised for sale to close a co-partnership account. He was an exceptionally good race horse and well bred, being by Hindoo, out of a Phaeton mare. He is the sire of Gorman, one of the best two-year-olds in the Mississippi valley, and is likely to fill a prominent place in the statistics of the American stud. He will not come to California, however. Mr. Rose has retired from breeding, and he was the only Californian that had any particular liking for Hindoo, whom I shall always regard as a fit rival for Salvador.

Midnight, by Pilot Jr., threw two foals the exact opposite of each other, so far as concerns size. Jay-Eye-See, by Dictator, stands less than fifteen hands high and has a record of 2:10, while Electricity, by Electioneer, from the same mare, is nearly 16 hands 3 inches in height, and has a record of 2:17½. Had Electricity not been worked till he was five years old, he would probably have been accredited with a mark somewhere about 2:15 before this.

Dexter Bradford, the sire of Coeur d'Alene, 2:19½ is a small horse with blaze face and three white feet, greatly resembling old Dexter, the first horse that ever trotted below 2:18. He is now very old, but can trot faster quarters to saddle than any horse of his age. His owner, C. H. Robinson, of Fishkill Plains, N. Y., would never have him trained. In his trial against the watch at Stockton, Coeur d'Alene trotted his first half-mile in 1:04½, which is as fast as any half-mile ever trotted on that kite, except those of Palo Alto and Sunol.

The assignment made by the Kentucky Racing Association of Lexington I am assured is only a temporary embarrassment. The proceedings were a mere formality entered into in order to place the property in the hands of three gentlemen who were amply qualified to seek out proper means for clearing away the society's load of debt, occasioned by building new stands and stables. Lexington lies in the center of the richest portion of one of the richest States in the Union; and its commerce is the outgrowth of stock-breeding rather than agriculture, hence I predict it will not be five years before the old association is on its feet once more and financially stronger than ever. The sales of live stock in that neighborhood run annually up into millions, and it will not be long before the old track is in a fair way of recuperation.

The Elmerdorf farm, owned by Daniel Swigert, near Midway, Ky., was sold for \$65,000 last Monday, being about the rate of \$225 per acre. Four of the most sensational horses in America during the last ten years were foaled on that farm—Salvator, Firenze, Tremont and Los Angeles. Mr. Swigert is old, rich and in poor health, hence he is closing out everything and will spend the balance of his life in travel and recreation. Mr. Swigert was superintendent of the Woodburn Stud during the lifetime of Robert Atcheson Alexander, and was always regarded very competent as a breeder.

Unless some new blood comes into the racing world to hold the professional betting element in check, there is trouble ahead. Within the past two years Messrs. Cassatt, Haggins, Rose and Swigert have retired from active operations, and Messrs. Belmont, Hearst and Scott are dead. With the exception of Mr. Daly, of Montana, no new men of any note have come into the game; and this begins to look as if racing was henceforth to be left almost entirely to the professional element, which bodes no good to the sport. There was enough queer work done, even when the gentleman above-named, who always were "out for the money," were on hand to protect the public indirectly. Meanwhile the trotting interest goes ahead slowly and surely, without any great boom. Scores of retired merchants and manufacturers are going into the breeding of trotters on a large scale and making their nominations in stakes which are constantly increasing in value. The trotting turf may not witness one of its stars sold at auction for \$100,000 (as was the case with St. Blaise) for some time to come, but its growth is a healthy one, beyond dispute.

The admission of both trotters and pacers to the standard is all right enough where a horse beats 2:30 at each gait, as Direct and Mount Vernon have done. But, in a general way, it was a risky thing to inaugurate, and is bound to make difficulties in the near future. Yet looking the whole thing over without any sort of prejudice, it is hard to see how the admission of pacers could well have been avoided. Blue Bolt, who got fifty-four trotters and six pacers, was a pacer himself. Of pacers that have trotted away down in the list we can find such flyers as Direct, Jewett, Sangleer, Red Clover and Defiance Even Princess, the dam of Happy Medium, would often pace to her slow work. I confess I would like to see a separate standard for pacers, as well as a separate registration of them, believing it would be the best thing for the breeding interests. But the trotting horse and the pacer have been so closely allied in the past, and are so intimately connected up to the present writing, that I am not astonished at their being under a similar standard. Granting that the present condition of things is an improvement on the past, and that Messrs. Page and Kellogg will have hard work in making an evil which they had no hand in creating, and for the sake of which they are not to blame.

THE WEEKLY Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

San Francisco, Saturday, Nov. 28, 1891.

Our California Performers.

The 2:30 list that we are preparing for publication is not as yet complete. We have used every endeavor to get the list as perfect as possible, but there seems to be a diffidence among the owners of 2:30 horses and sires that have produced 2:30 performers which is incomprehensible. We receive but a few names a day, and the dams of the 2:30 trotters are never mentioned, so that when the list appears we shall stuff our ears with cotton, for the howl that will go up about not mentioning this or "that performer," or the sire or dam of "this great trotter" will be loud and long. We expect this, and only ask that they put the "howl" down on paper and send it to us with a full record of the omission or omissions. At Stockton the idea of recording the names of the dams of the trotters that appeared there was thought of and then abandoned, and therefore no record has been kept of them. We shall postpone the publication of the list for three weeks, hoping that at the end of that time we shall have received word from every happy owner of a 2:30 performer in the State, even if he sends it on a postal card.

Turf Empreses in the Harem.

A turf queen these days, mated with an equine monarch, is expected to produce a princeling which, when sold at auction will bring a sum reaching skyward into the thousands. And so such progeny will sell. But will the youngster combine the speed and strength of his royal dam and sire? A careful look into the history of the American turf will convince anyone that the odds are greatly against such a youngster proving "a wonder." There are reasons, and good ones, too, why such colt or filly will not prove as great as his parents. Let us look into this.

Goldsmith Maid was the greatest trotting mare of her era. She was mated with tried stallions. Where are the "phenoms" in point of speed and endurance that should result from such a union? They did not make their appearance. Why? Because the mare was put into the stud immediately her racing career was at an end and not given time to relax, run about on a farm and fit herself for the life of a trotting matron. Goldsmith Maid was a pretty old mare anyhow, and had been "raced off her feet."

Our greatest dams of trotters are those with the fine breeding generally, but they were not raced to death while on the turf, even when they were fast. Green Mountain Maid, the dam of eight in the 2:30 list and of the immortal sire Electioneer, was never famous as a race mare, neither were Sontag Mohawk, Beautiful Bella, Emeline, Minnehaha, Dolly (by Mambrino Chief), Miss Russell, Midnight or any of the rest of the truly great queens of the harem. These mares we have mentioned were all high-strung, nervous animals, with plenty of speed, doubtless, but too nervous ever to become famous on the track except as exhibition animals.

Below will be found a list of the truly great trotters of the past dozen years, all with records below 2:15:

	SIRE.	DAM.
St. Julien, 2:11½	Volunteer	Flora, by Harry Clay 45.
Mand S., 2:08½	Harold	Miss Russell, by Pilot Jr.
Clingstone, 2:14	Rydyk	Gretchen, by Choroos
Jay-Eye-See, 2:10	Dictator	Midnight, by Pilot Jr.
Trinket, 2:14	Princess	Quida, by Hambletonian 10
Phallus, 2:13½	Dictator	Betsy Trotwood, by Clark Chief
Maxie Cobb, 2:13½	Happy Medium	Lady Jenkins, by Black Jack
Patron, 2:14½	Pancoat	Beatrice, by Cuyler
Harry Wilkes	George Wilkes	Mollie Walker by Capt. Walker
Guy, 2:10½	Kentucky Prince	Flora Gardiner, by Am. Star
Sunol, 2:08½	Electioneer	Waxana, by Gen. Benton
Axtell, 2:12	William L.	Lou, by Mambrino Boy
Nancy Hanks, 2:09	Happy Medium	Nancy Lee by Dictator
Allerton, 2:09½	Jay Bird	Gussie Wilkes, by Mambrino Boy
Stamboul, 2:11	Sultan	Fleetwing, by Hambletonian 10
Arion, 2:10½	Electioneer	Manette, by Nutwood
Mary Marshall, 2:12½	Billy Wilkes	Bonnie Syders, by Mambrino Abdallah
Vic H., 2:13½	Reavis' Blackbird	Ellen Swigert, by Swigert
Nelson 2:10	Young Rolfe	Gretchen, by Gideon
Palo Alto, 2:03½	Electioneer	Dame Winnie by Planet (thoroughbred)

The dams of these turf giants and giantesses in not a single instance gained fame as race mares, not one had a trotting record as good as 2:30, but they were without exception well-bred. Many were too closely allied to the thoroughbred, however, to suit some folks, Dame Winnie being an out-and-out matron of the "bangtail" persuasion. This mare has to her credit three trotters in the list, though, the king, Palo Alto, 2:08½; Gertrude Russell, 2:23½, and Big Jim, 2:23½, and not many better campaigners ever existed than Palo Alto.

The great trouble with breeders who manage to secure a phenomenally fast mare that has been campaigned extensively is that they breed her too soon after she has been burnt up. That a finely-bred race mare of the first class would prove as great in the harem as on the course is not to be doubted if they are treated right. We mean by this, given a chance to run out for at least one year before she is bred at all, only being taken up from the pasture at night, attended to well and given plenty of food that she craves. Show us a great matron and we will show you one that has not been bred immediately after going through a severe turf campaign. When we say campaigners are "burnt up" we mean with hot feed and continual sweating out, which are necessary in their preparation.

There is the same trouble among the thoroughbred matrons as in the trotting brigade. What part have the queens of the turf taken in the production of phenomenal performers? A very small one during the past fifteen years, you can be assured by a perusal of the stud-books. Previous to this time horses were not campaigned so hard. There were not so many rich stakes to be fought for, and animals remained on the tracks fit for racing a good many more years than they do nowadays. The great mares of twenty five and thirty years ago proved splendid producers much oftener than they do in this era. There was more racing for the sport of the thing in those times and a much smaller percentage of equine wrecks. Take Mollie Jackson, the queen of her day. She produced Monday, a magnificent race horse and a prepotent sire. Idlewild, the mother of the famous race horse and sire, Wildidle, was as celebrated in her day as Firenzi or Miss Woodford in their reigns as queens of the running turf. Nevada was a noted long-distance mare of eighteen or nineteen years ago. She threw the great winners, Luke Blackburn and Bravo. Arizona, another queen, was the dam of Aranza and other famous ones. Salina, about the best race mare of twenty years ago, threw Salvador, whom many consider the best race horse ever seen on American soil. But here things take a drop. Racing changed, and the vitality of the turf empreses was taken out of them thoroughly in the race for the almighty dollar.

Glidella was the best race mare of ten or eleven years ago. Placed in the stud as soon as her racing career was at an end, and bred to Alarm, a very fair sire of race horses, what was the result? Her first three foals died almost at their birth, and until this day nothing has sprung from the daughter of Bonnie Scotland and Waltz worth racing. Ferida was one of the wonderful mares of her day—about ten years ago. Nothing has she ever given to the world worth much as a race horse. Then Thora reigned queen of the American turf for about two years. Breaking down in the race for the Louisville Cup of 1883, won by Lida Stanhope, she was at once retired to the stud by her owner, Charles Reed, of Gallatin, Tenn. Her twin foals of 1884 died, she was barren in 1885, while her produce of 1886, 1887 and 1888 were not even fair-class animals; finally, however, Yorkville Belle came out this season as a two year old, and proved the best filly of the year beyond all cavil. Thora was raced considerably, and it took her five years to produce a good performer, although she came from great producing

families on both sides, and her sire (Longfellow) and dam (Susan Ann) were wonderful on the turf.

After the breakdown of Thora, Miss Woodford took the crown and scepter, and was undisputed queen for two seasons, although Empress gave her a hard race or two. Neither of these mares have as yet produced a cracker-jack, and it will not be surprising if they never do, driven as they were for all they were worth as long as they could stand up. What Firenzi, another raced-to-death queen, will do, remains to be seen. If Mr. Haggin is wise, he will not breed her to Salvator or any other stallion for over a year. Below we give a table of the equine monarchs of the running turf in this country, together with their dams, from 1880 to the present day:

	SIRE.	DAM.
Bramble	Bonnie Scotland	Ivy Leaf, by Imp. Australian
Fortuna	Enquirer	Farfalletta, by Lexington
Hindoo	Virgil	Florence, by Lexington
Luke Blackburn	Bonnie Scotland	Nevada, by Lexington
Ferida	Glenelg	La Henderson, by Lexington
Glidella	Bonnie Scotland	Waltz, by Lexington
Thora	Longfellow	Susan Ann, by Lexington
Leonatus	Longfellow	Semper Felix, by Imp. Phaeton
George Kinney	Bonnie Scotland	Kathleen, by Lexington
Miss Woodford	Billet	Fancy Jane, by Ned Robinson
Freeland	Longfellow	Belle Knight, by Knight Thora
The Bard	Longfellow	Brademans, by Bonnie Scotland
Troubadour	Lisbon	Glenuline, by Glenelg
Hanover	Hindoo	Bourbon Belle, by Bonnie Scotland
Emperor of Norfolk	Norfolk	Marion, by Malcolm
Firenzi	Glenelg	Florida, by Virgil
Kingston	Sensation	Kijango (Imp.) by Victorious
Salvator	Prince Charlie	Salina, by Lexington
La Tosca	St. Blaise	Tocques (Imp.) by Monarque
Marion C.	Harry O'Fallon	Zuma, by Longbow
Potomac	St. Blaise	Susquehanna, by Imp. Lexington

Just seven of the dams in this list were performers, against fourteen who were unknown to fame as race mares. Of the seven mentioned, Nevada, Waltz, Susan Ann, Salina and Susquehanna were high-class race mares. While the horses in the list given above were considered the best of their day, the truly great ones were Hindoo, Luke Blackburn, Thora, Leonatus, Miss Woodford, The Bard, Hanover, Emperor of Norfolk, Firenzi, Kingston and Salvator. Florence (dam of Hindoo) never raced, Nevada, Susan Ann or Waltz were not campaigned enough to hurt them, while the greatest dam of all, Marion, was never noted as a performer on the turf. The dams of Hindoo, Leonatus, Miss Woodford, Freeland, Hanover, Firenzi, Troubadour and Kingston you might say hardly knew what a race course was for, and especially little were Belle Knight and Fancy Jane thought of. The former turned out the best producer of fast thoroughbreds ever known, with the possible exception of Marion. With these things staring us in the face, it looks as if the mares, unused to the turf, were the best for the production of phenomenal performers. They must have the blood that "nicks" well, though, and when the present generation passes away we can breed as near to these lines as possible, and reasonably expect to get fast and game horses in a majority of cases. To sum up, don't think that like always begets like, but a queen will produce a prince and princess if you will give her time to recuperate, providing she has not been raced till recovery is impossible. Breed in the lines that have been tried and not found wanting in either trotter or thoroughbred, and if your stock is well taken care of you can look for splendid results. It is much more often the matron who has not electrified the world with her brilliant deeds on race course that distinguishes herself in the harem. The records of today will show it in black and white.

Game Palo Alto, the King.

The history and performances of Palo Alto have been spoken of and written about ever since he was three years of age, and no stallion has received more harmlessly the wounds from the arrows of ridicule than he. His peculiar breeding, his gameness, his smooth-trotting action and tireless gait have been subjects of discussion among all horsemen. His days of trotting are over, so far as concerns the year 1891; perhaps he may appear again to astonish the trotting world. If so, it would not be the first time. He was retired to the confines of his stall last year with the stigma of being a "cripple," a "played-out trotter," and "one of the half-breed failures," etc. He received such kind notices as these when he left the ring, but he came up smiling, and before the bells sounded another Thanksgiving he knocked out Father Time in a round, and is now receiving the plaudits of an admiring public that is gladly calling him "King of the Trotting Turf!" The strangest part of this horse's history is that many have predicted he will be a failure in the stud. A glance at the young trotters sired by him at Palo Alto will convince any one that this is an erroneous impression. If he is bred to trotting mares, why should he not establish a family as distinct in itself as that of Rydyk's Hambletonian, his grandsire? In looking for conformation, gameness, color, good

bone, fine disposition, splendid carriage, beautiful gait and those great desiderata, speed and bottom, he is unapproachable. His breeding, too, is exceptional, and that is what all breeders must look at. In an able article in *The Horseman*, the following paragraphs carry with them much weight, for they bear on their face the impress of truth:

"Palo Alto is the only stallion that has ever beaten 2:20 that is out of a thoroughbred mare, and his dam is the only thoroughbred mare that ever produced more than one 2:30 trotter. His sire was the phenomenal Electioneer and his dam Dame Winnie, thoroughbred daughter of Planet. There is a lesson in breeding to be learned from Palo Alto, but it is not that the way to breed a record-breaker is to mate a thoroughbred mare with a trotting stallion. One swallow does not make a summer, and breeders who start in to produce other Palo Altos will beyond doubt be successful to the extent of discovering that every thoroughbred mare is not a Dame Winnie, and more especially that every trotting stallion is not an Electioneer."

"While we could not ordinarily reasonably expect a half-bred stallion to prove a success in the stud, Palo Alto probably will prove successful. He has shown by his performances that in him the phenomenal blood of his sire is dominant, and his long training has reinforced, fixed and strengthened his trotting inheritance. That a horse carrying fifty per cent of the blood of Electioneer and proving the preponderating influence of that blood by trotting in 2:09 3/4 should get trotters, especially from trotting dams, is entirely consistent with the most enlightened interpretation of the principles that govern reproduction in the animal world."

Shooting at the Marks.

On all sides one can hear remarks to the effect that "this record" and "that record" will never be equaled again; in fact, a majority of people think trotters and pacers have reached their limit of speed. But the equine race has been making life so miserable for the ancient scythe-bearer this season that we would not be at all surprised to hear of his death at any moment. While we do not believe that the day will ever come when the world will usher in a horse capable of trotting a mile in two minutes, yet it will not surprise us greatly to hear that one has trotted a mile in 2:04. Nothing happening to Arion, he should come close to this mark within the next three years. No less than fourteen trotters and one pacer two years of age and under have gone miles in California this season under 2:30, four of them being yearlings. When the season of 1891 opened there was just one yearling trotter, or pacer, in the whole world (Freedom, 2:29 3/4) within the enchanted enclosure. Now there are five yearlings in the country with records below that of the wonderful son of Sable Wilkes. As for two-year-olds, you could almost count those in the list on the fingers of one hand on the first of last August. In California alone eleven two-year-olds have trotted miles in 2:30 or below since that time. All this shows the great strides breeders have made in the knowledge of "happy nicking" and developing. They are throwing ancient prejudices against certain blood to the winds and are breeding sensibly.

The wonderful family of trotters Beautiful Bells has founded contains several crosses of Clay blood that was utterly despised not many years ago. A few turf phenomenons from a ridiculed race puts the laugh on the other side of the face, and there is no particular prejudice against the Clays at this moment. The way the youngsters are going into the 2:30 list leads us into the belief that it is within the range of possibility for a yearling to trot or pace a mile in 2:20 and a two-year-old in 2:10.

While it has been wondered at where the champion Direct, 2:06, "got the pace from," it is not strange to account for the pacer of the champion yearling, Fausta, 2:24 3/4. This filly is by Sidney (2:19 1/4 pacing), dam Faustina, by Crown Point; second dam, Dell Foster, by A. Richmond (sire of the pacers Arrow, 2:13 3/4, and Elwood, 2:17 3/4). It will thus be seen that Fausta is a full sister to the fastest three-year-old trotter of 1891, Faustino, 2:14 3/4.

The record for yearling pacers is three-quarters of a second below the mark for trotters of like age, but after this the trotters have the best of it until it comes to the all-aged division, where the pacing gait is shown to be the fastest of the two. Below we give the pedigree of the only two yearling pacers to cover a mile under 2:30. Daisy, by Prompter, was champion to the end of 1890, with a record of 2:38. Then a colt named Wildwood lowered the mark to 2:31 1/4, when Rollo got in and set the record at 2:28 3/4 notch. Now Fausta reduces it to 2:24 3/4, a thirteen-and-a-quarter-second cut for the season. Daisy made her mark in 1886.

blood of the great Sidney, Strathmore, Volunteer, A. W. Richmond, George M. Patchen Jr., Edward Everett and a number of Hambletonian 10 crosses. At the trot she has a record of 2:40 and her performance is all the more wonderful when it is considered that she had been pacing only about ten days all told.

Gray Bay.	Louis Napoleon.....	Volunteer	Hambletonian 10
		Battle Wood	Lady Patriot
Fanny Mapes.....	Abdallah 15.....		Harry Clay 45
	Smith Mare		Grandmother
Mambrino Patchen..	Mambrino Chief 11		Hambletonian 10
	Rodes Mare.....		Eaty Darling
Daughter of.....	John Dillard.....	Indian Chief	Napoleon
	Daughter of.....	Parker's High-lander	Black Hawk 24
Mambrino Patchen..	Mambrino Chief 11		Mambrino Paymaster
	Rodes Mare.....		Eldridge Mare
Daughter of.....	John Dillard.....	Indian Chief	Gaso
	Daughter of.....	Parker's High-lander	Sir William II

Rollo is a gray colt, bred by Henry C. Jewett & Co., Jewettville, N. Y., and his performance titles his blood lines to a conspicuous place.

It will be observed that both of these youthful pacing wonders have Volunteer and Clay blood in their veins and about the same proportion of the blood of Hambletonian 10. However, Rollo is bred in trotting lines considerably more than the California champion.

Wanted—New Blood at Palo Alto.

Some few weeks ago an item appeared in these columns regarding the introduction of new blood at Palo Alto. It occasioned considerable comment among horse-men, and has been a subject of discussion for many of them since. The wonderful performances of Arion and the demonstration of the value of the "nicking" of Electioneer blood with that of the Nutwood strain, as well as the Wilkes blood as in Advertiser, has drawn attention to the fact that if the great sire had been bred to more mares that were sired by such performers his list of 2:30, eye 2:20 performers, would be greatly increased. Considering the opportunities George Wilkes had, and even those that Electioneer enjoyed, it is almost marvelous to contemplate what they accomplished. There are many young stallions to-day before the public that have many more in the list than they had at their age; but then their opportunities are greater and the daughters of performers they are mated with which combine the blood lines that have heretofore proved most successful account for their great showing. The stallion must not be considered capable of accomplishing everything, reasonable and unreasonable; the value of good dams however, must also be considered.

This is true at Palo Alto, the greatest stock farm in the United States. The statement has often been made "that Electioneer was mated with the best mares in the country. Perhaps he was, but he was also bred to a number that were not worthy of his embraces, either by breeding or individuality. Had there been "weeding out sales" every few years and new blood introduced, the results would have been far more satisfactory financially, as well as in every other way. Had the purse-strings been loosened and the very best mares (and we mean by this mares that were worthy of the term in every way) been purchased in the New England, Western and Middle States, as well as the choicest-bred and worthy representatives of the families here, the great Directors, Sidneys and Guy Wilkes, and the neglected Nutwoods, how great would be the improvement in numbers! The absence of fillies by the three former stallions on this great farm is noticeable. It looks as if these great sires were unheard-of even in their own State. It is not too late to get a few and breed them to the sons of the great horse yet, and perhaps a greater than Electioneer would be the result. Who knows? Such a thing is probable.

Who would have thought a few years ago that the science of breeding, raising and training trotters would reach such a high plane? Who would have argued even a year ago that 2:26 would be the yearling record? Who would have reasoned that 2:06 would be the pacing record made by a horse that had no pacing record three months previous and was known to have a trotting record of 2:18 3/4? Who would have imagined the thousand-and-one things that have come to pass during the past two years in the trotting world? Therefore we say that if a greater sire than Electioneer comes the people must not be surprised. The horse may be living to-day. The idea of the Palo Alto people must expand, however, if that honor must come to them. The first thing for them to do is to go over their large paddocks, catalogue in hand, and turn into a corral all those broodmares from unfashionable sires (either thoroughbred or trotting), mares without record, pedigree or in individuality, that have never produced a 2:30 performer or a son that is a sire, or a daughter that will make a good matron, bred as they were to the great sires, Electioneer and Gen. Benton, or their sons. Turn them into another field and introduce a son of Nelson, Guy Wilkes,

Director, Jay Bird, Almont, Nutwood or any other of the great sires and see if a change would not be beneficial. They have not earned their feed in the long years they have pastured on the luxuriant grasses of Palo Alto. They have been as weeds that choked the ripening grain and overrun much valuable space. Let them receive a change in their declining years, and in their stead let purchases be made of young fillies by Sidney, Director, Steinway, Guy Wilkes, Allendorf, Oward, Cuyler, Egbert, Governor Sprague, Pilot Medium, Simmons, Red Wilkes, Dictator and other great sires, and breed them to Palo Alto, Advertiser, Azmoor, Hugo, Bernal, Electricity, Arion (when he is old enough), Whips, Piedmont, Sport and Alfred.

A perusal of the following list (taken from the catalogue), which might be made larger, may help those in authority who must be "up with the times" and secure good mares while they can be had at reasonable prices. The list of sires enumerated below is a good object lesson for young breeders that are embarking in the business, and might be used as a guide for them in selecting good mares. Of course, there are some very valuable strains represented—valuable when blended right—but the dams have not proven worthy of their sires. Their colts and fillies have not been a credit to Palo Alto. Some of the mares in the list are too young to be laid aside, but the idea is not to sell them, for if their yearlings promise well let them be bred to the sires that thus prove their worth. There is not another stock farm in America that would have adhered so closely to certain lines of breeding that were failures every year except the wealth of the owner of Palo Alto was back of it, and the time is ripe for the infusion of new blood in the harem to meet and blend with the great sons of the greatest sire that ever lived:

Abbie, by Almont 33.....	16 years
Adress, by Mohawk Chief.....	10 "
Adelaide, by Black Donald.....	14 "
Alvinza, by Hambletonian 726.....	12 "
Aragon, by Gen. Benton.....	10 "
Ashtore, by Kentucky Prince.....	12 "
Barnes' Idol, by Pecks' Idol.....	11 "
Belle, by Kentucky Prince.....	11 "
Blarney, by Blarney Stone.....	18 "
Casandre, by Fred Low.....	16 "
Cassie, by Mohawk Chief.....	12 "
Cleopatra, by Fred Low.....	18 "
Contention, by Mohawk Chief.....	12 "
Cornelia, by Fred Low.....	17 "
Daisy C, by The Moor.....	18 "
Dixie, by Billy Townes.....	27 "
Eileen Oge, by Norfolk.....	19 "
Electa, by Electioneer.....	16 "
Euticia, by Robert E. Lee.....	18 "
Evangelina, by Longfellow.....	14 "
Falrest, by Kentucky Prince.....	12 "
Fattina, by Berlin.....	14 "
Fidella, by Volunteer.....	25 "
Flora, by Whipple's Hambletonian.....	12 "
Florence Anderson, by Enquirer.....	17 "
Florida, by Robert E. Lee.....	18 "
Flushing Belle, by Dictator.....	19 "
Frou-Frou, by Asteroid.....	21 "
Gazelle, by Hambletonian 10.....	26 "
Gertie, by Hambletonian Prince.....	13 "
Gipsy, by Paul's Abdallah, about.....	19 "
Glendale, by Messenger Duroc.....	16 "
Glennie, by Messenger Duroc.....	16 "
Gretchen, by Yorktown.....	12 "
Hattie Hawthorne, by Enquirer.....	16 "
Ida, by General Benton.....	12 "
Julia, by Fred Low.....	17 "
Juliet, by Mohawk Chief.....	13 "
Katirion, by Harry of the West.....	18 "
Lady Amanda, by Imp. Hurrah.....	20 "
Lady Beecher, by Reserve, about.....	16 "
Lady Elaine, by Mohawk Chief.....	16 "
Lady Zetlar, by St. Clair.....	28 "
Lillian, by Lodi.....	20 "
Lize, by Mohawk Chief.....	14 "
Lizzie Collins, by Stauffer's Wolf.....	21 "
Lizzie Miller, by Fred Low.....	15 "
Maggie Mitchell, by Clay Pilot.....	21 "
Mamie, by Hambletonian, Jr.....	17 "
Marietta, by Messenger Duroc.....	17 "
Marsha, by Planet.....	22 "
May Bird, by Fred Low.....	16 "
Mayflower, by Mohawk.....	14 "
McCa, by Almont 33.....	20 "
Mecca, by Mohawk Chief.....	14 "
Medora, by Fred Low.....	17 "
Millie, by Milton Medium.....	12 "
Minnie, by Sparkle.....	23 "
Minnie Norris, by Leinster.....	14 "
Miss Campbell, by Endorser.....	21 "
Miss Knox, by Knox.....	11 "
Miss Peyton, by Peyton.....	16 "
Mohawk McCa, by Mohawk Chief.....	14 "
Mollie Shelton, by Rifleman.....	19 "
Monte Belle, by Mohawk Chief.....	13 "
Mora, by Mohawk Chief.....	14 "
Myrtha, by Contractor.....	13 "
Nova Zembla, by Imp. Glengarry.....	16 "
Pearl, by Geo. Lancaster.....	16 "
Planetta, by Planet.....	20 "
Prima Donna, by Mohawk Chief.....	14 "
Rivulet, by Rivoli.....	18 "
Robin Girl, by Enquirer.....	18 "
Sallie Hamlet, by Hamlet.....	18 "
Sallie Sontag, by Toronto Sontag.....	23 "
Sister to Irene, by Mohawk Chief.....	18 "
Tipper, by Tipperary.....	17 "
Urania, by Kentucky Prince.....	15 "
Victoria, by Bird's Hambletonian Prince.....	12 "
Wildred, by Mohawk Chief.....	13 "
Wilhelmina, by Messenger Duroc.....	16 "
Wilma, by Mohawk Chief.....	12 "

FAUSTA 2:24 3/4	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Hambletonian 10
				Strathmore
Faustina Sidney 2:19 1/4	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Lady Waltemore
				Mambrino (Williams) rate, by Highland Chief
Santa Claus (2:17 3/4)	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Hambletonian 10
				Volunteer
Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Lady Thorne, Jr.
				Lady Patriot
Crown Point (2:24)	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Edward Everett 81
				Dan. of Harry Clay 45
Dell Foster..	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Hambletonian 10
				Speculation.....
Dell Foster..	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Martha Washington
				George M. Patchen Jr. 31
Dell Foster..	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Martha Washington
				Blackbird 401
Dell Foster..	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Rattler Mare
				George M. Patchen Jr. 31
Dell Foster..	Sweetness (2:21 3/4)	Crown Point (2:24)	Dell Foster..	Thoroughbred

Fausta is a filly, bred by G. Valensin, Pleasanton, Cal., and combines in her make-up the much-prized

The Late Oakland Meeting.

To the Editor of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—This "race meeting"—such in name only—has been brought to a close, for which the gods be praised. During its course horses showed the most astounding reversals of form on record, beyond all doubt. John Treat was one of the race nags we have reference to. He is beaten a mile on a good track say to-day in 1:43, and the next racing evening goes out and wins a mile and eighth race in 1:54, covering the last mile in 1:41. Horses get sick, but they don't recover quite so fast as all this. Then there was a remarkable showing made by Idaho Chief and El Rayo. They did the John Treat act also. The Jew ran very badly one day, and then came out and won away off from the same class of horses in fast time. Barnum's remark that "the American public loves to be humbugged" is only partly true, for but a small crowd was foolish enough to speed over to the Oakland track each day to be plucked of coin. A person attending these "races" could, if he kept his eyes and ears open, see and hear enough in one afternoon to make him lose all desire for witnessing any more "equine contests"—unless he was an "enthusiast" who did not care what was done.

The programme did not show the amount of the purses, and there were many present who believed, and so expressed themselves, that each owner was paid a certain small sum to start his horse, and that the positions at the finish were assigned them considerably in advance of the hour for "racing." Whether there is any truth in this or not I cannot positively say, but certain it is that those who attended were suspicious of a job in every event of the meeting, and winter racing will not be a "go" in this section until the people feel they are getting a fair run for their money. Men must be in the judges' stand in whom the public reposes the utmost confidence—fearless men who are quick to see a job and punish the perpetrators. The public must know the amount of money the horses are running for, too, and there must be a sum put up by jockey clubs worth struggling for. Where race-goers believe there is something crooked about every race it makes them lose interest in the sport of kings forever in many instances, and racing in the locality where this feeling prevails receives a set-back in one season from which it cannot recover in five. Therefore, if there must be winter racing, let it be conducted in such a way that race-goers will not be looking for a Senegambian in the cordwood all the time, but so that horses could be backed "on form" with some degree of safety.

CICERO SIMS.

His Last Mount.

The loud-clanging, brazen gong over the judges' stand sounded slowly, calling the starters to the race. Red-sashed, belted marshals mounted on gayly-decked horses, hurried here and there, shouting and storming at the pushing, struggling crowd. The swaying, surging throng struggled and fought for vantage ground and cheered itself hoarse, as horse after horse was hurried upon the track. The burning rays of the August sun streamed down upon the great park and its impatient, waiting throng unheeded. Hats, canes and kerchiefs waved many a gay greeting as some sinewy favorite, with his gaudily-clad rider, cantered by.

'Twas a great event of a great meeting, this midsummer Derby, and the people cheered and chafed and stormed in high good humor. What cared they for the burning sun or the stifling dust, when on the track beneath them over a half score of famous horses were gathered to battle to the finish? The victors of many a hard-run field are here this day to struggle again for the supremacy. About the little booths or boxes excited men were elbowing and crowding their way, eager to stake their wealth on the result, and each shouting the odds on his favorite at the top of his voice. In the grandstand a thousand forms swayed and swung in the frenzy of excitement. Below them on the course a dozen horses, rearing, plunging, striking; two score of riders and grooms running and dodging, shouting and swearing, all made a scene rarely equaled.

In one of the cramped, stuffy little dressing stalls back of the grandstand a sad-faced, faded woman was deftly lacing the gilt cord in the scarlet doublet of a flushing, fair-haired boy. His golden yellow look, but half concealed under his jaunty jockey cap, clustered in soft ringlets over the smooth brow. He taps the tiny top-bow lightly with his whip and looks up into his mother's face smiling, as she gave the last soft touches to tassel and cord, and tenderly kissed the upturned cheek.

"Do, mother, hurry up!" called a rough voice outside the door, "what on earth's keeping you? That bell is going again, and if we don't get a move on we're lost sure. Here, fly with you," as the boy came bounding forward.

"Oh, John! do be careful of him to-day, whatever you do," she called, as the groom tossed him lightly up to the saddle of the prancing thoroughbred in waiting. "You two are all I have left now, since Fred and your father are gone, and 'twould break my heart."

"Oh, stop that crying, mother, and don't you worry a little bit. Artie's backed old Tom afore, and he never got a scratch yet. Better get a good place where you can watch the finish and see us come in ahead. Now, ahead with him, boys, and easy; look out for his heels."

And with a smile over his shoulder and a kiss on his hand, the boy was hurried toward the course where the crowd, weary at the long delay, was loudly demanding the start.

"Now careful, Artie," cautioned the brother, as he swung to the excited horse's bit, "show 'em how a ten-year-old can ride. Easy like on the start, and don't spare the whip on the finish. Mind you, boy, it's a new watch and chain if you win to-day. Grip him hard now, and watch his swing."

"They're off! they're off!" is the roar now, and the breathless hush, like a momentary calm in a night storm, to last till the race be done.

Round they come to the first mile, all bunched yet and anybody's race. A flash and gleam of color in the dust cloud under the wire, and they were gone again. But the pace is killing now, the bunch is breaking apart, bottom and endurance are beginning to tell. One by one the weaker fall out and drop to the rear, till now at the last quarter only three are left "in it" at all. Down the stretch they come, whip, hand and spur, distended nostrils and eyes bulging

from their sockets. Big Tom is crowding the pole and coming like a whirlwind; he pushed by the gray filly, and the favorite nowhere, away back in the rear.

Close by the railing of the grand stand is the mother, with the wind tossing her neglected hair about her face, her hands clasped over her breast, and her eyes strained on the flying horses. If an eye had noted her in that breathless time, they would probably have wondered at her rapt excitement. But they never knew the mother love or fear that struggled in that throbbing heart or saw it in the fire of those staring eyes, as her boy, her baby, dashes under the wire.

"Go it! you've got it this time, hit him again, my money's on the favorite, and she's nowhere."

"Big Tom, Artie Collins' mount, wins by a neck," reads the judge, and the great event, the midsummer Derby, is over.

Is it quiet now. A thousand voices blend in one mighty cheer as the winner and his rider came slowly back, reeking and reeling from the race. A thousand gaudy kerchiefs gave them welcome. Where is the favorite now? The idol of the morning is now down in the dust and another installed in his stead. And they cheer themselves hoarse anew over the favorite, and almost carry horse and rider from the track.

With pale, bloodless face, and limbs that will hardly sustain him when helped to the ground, the boy staggers into the stall where the mother has returned to await him. With a cry her outstretched arms receive him just as his strength is gone, and he totters to fall.

"There, ma, we done it, didn't we?" he faltered. "Old Tom won the Derby, and ain't John happy now? We won't have to race any more now, will we mother? Never have to ride again. Oh, I am so glad, for I was afraid to-day. Yes, mother, I was, that I would never get through that race. But I did, mother, didn't I?"

"Thank God for that, too, my boy, she whispered, as she caressed the flushed forehead.

"And won't we be happy, then, you and I and John, now old Tom has paid the mortgage on the farm. You won't be tired and sick, then—" his voice faltered and a flood of crimson blood gushed from his lips.

Some great artery, overcharged and overtaxed in the excitement, had succumbed, and now ere help could come it was too late. Yes, brave boy, you have backed your last mount, and won your last race. You will never ride more save to cross the Dark Valley.

While the gay throng outside chafed and cheered and sang praises of the new favorite, he lay in the broken-hearted mother's arms who watched the ebbing of his life tide.

"Don't cry, mother, dear, I am going to see father now and little brother. Tell John good-bye, mother, when he comes, and tell him to be good to old Tom and—it's—it's so dark, mother; draw me closer, yet, and kiss me good-bye."

The head dropped, and the little tired form quivered—the rider boy was dead.

THE STANDARD.

As Revised and Adopted by the American Trotting Register Association, May 19, 1891.

In order to define what constitutes a standard-bred horse and to establish a BREED of trotters and pacers on a more intelligent basis, the following rules are adopted to control admission to the records of pedigrees. When an animal meets the requirements of admission and is duly registered it shall be accepted as a standard-bred animal:

First. Any Trotting Stallion that has a record of two minutes and thirty seconds (2:30), or Pacing Stallion that has a record of two minutes and twenty-five seconds (2:25), or better, provided any of his get has a record of 2:35 trotting, or 2:30 pacing, or better; or provided his sire or dam is already a standard animal.

Second. Any mare or gelding that has a trotting record of 2:30, or pacing record of 2:25, or better.

Third. Any horse that is the sire of two trotters with records of 2:30, or two pacers with records of 2:25, or one trotter with a record of 2:30, and one pacer with a record of 2:25, or better.

Fourth. Any horse that is the sire of one trotter with a record of 2:30, or one pacer with a record of 2:25, or better, provided he has either of the following additional qualifications: 1. A trotting record of 2:35, or a pacing record of 2:30, or better. 2.—Is the sire of two other animals with trotting records of 2:35, or pacing records of 2:30, or one trotter with a record of 2:35, and one pacer with a record of 2:30, or better. 3.—Has a sire or dam that is already a standard animal.

Fifth. Any mare that has produced a trotter with a record of 2:30, or pacer with a record of 2:25, or better.

Sixth. The progeny of a standard horse when out of a standard mare.

Seventh. The female progeny of a standard horse when out of a mare by a standard horse.

Eighth. The female progeny of a standard horse when out of a mare whose dam is a standard mare.

Ninth. Any mare that has a trotting record of 2:35, or a pacing record of 2:30, or better, whose sire or dam is a standard animal.

Salinas Road Race.

The much talked of pony race from Castroville to Keloher's saloon near town and return to Castroville, a distance for the round trip of about 17 miles, was decided yesterday afternoon. There was considerable speculation as to who would be the winner and quite a little money was wagered on the result. The starting judges at Castroville were E. B. Kelley and Dan Hurley; Jimmy Welch was the judge on horseback to accompany the contestants on the road to see that their horses were kept to the trot or pace; Thomas Morrissey and M. Hogansen were the judges at this end of the road, and Pat Casey was stake holder.

The start was made at 2:30 P. M., and the trip this way was made leisurely as each one seemed to be saving his horse for the return trip, says the Salinas Journal.

The horses finished at the end of the first trip at Keloher's in the following order: Grandpre's gray first, Tom Conlin's black second, twenty yards behind, J. E. Castro's sorrel about the same distance further back third, and M. Sullivan close up, fourth. A large crowd was at Keloher's to watch the outcome. Here twenty minutes were spent for rest for the beasts and refreshments for the drivers.

The word was given for the "go" on the return trip, and it was plain to be seen that the race was now for blood. For a few hundred yards the flyers were bunched, when Grandpre got the lead owing to a bad break of Sullivan's mare, but soon settling to her work she took the lead just before reaching the Graves school house and kept it to the finish in just thirty minutes, with Grandpre's gray about a half dozen lengths behind. Tom Conlin was third, a hundred yards further back, with Supervisor Castro crowding close upon his heels. Jimmy Welch, the patrol judge, finished a poor last.

Arion, 2:10 3-4.

News of triumph! Who hath brought it?
Hark, the echoing cheer!
News of victory; conquering hero—
Valiant son of Electioneer.

Arion: high in heaven enthroned him;
Grandest of a noble race,
Matchless equine; glorious victor:
Mighty conqueror of space.

Champion youngster, first and foremost
Among the two-year-olds;
Leader of a host of heroes;
Fet of Palo Alto's folds.

See him start, like lightning harnessed,
Guided by a master's hand,
Ne'er a falter, ne'er a fluster
Till he's past the judges' stand.

Then a mighty shout resounding
O'er Stockton's famous kite;
Tidings to the world proclaiming
News of Arion's wondrous might.

"Blood will tell"—the axiom's aged,
Palo Alto's plan endorsed;
Hambletonian Clay and Pilot,
Running blood reinforced.

—Clark's Horse Review.

THE VALUE OF PEDIGREE.

The Family Is the Important Guide in Selecting Animals.

The pedigree of an animal is an authentic record of its breeding or descent. The line of breeding of the scrub is just as ancient as that of the thoroughbred, the difference being that we have the authentic record of the one, for it may be, 100 years, whereas we have no record of the other, and if we had, it would have no value, for the reason that there was no special or peculiar value in the ancestry. The merits of the ancestry of one animal may have been as great as that of the other, but if there is no authentic record of it it cannot safely be used for the propagation of high-bred or valuable stock. It is a well-ascertained law that form, type, assimilative and digestive capacity and constitutional vigor are matters of inheritance, and hence the records of such animals as have been distinguished for merit are preserved in public records, and this is what we can pedigree. Inasmuch as the animal forms are plastic and no fixed type will remain fixed except by the maintaining of practically the same environment under which it was fixed or established in the first place, and inasmuch as variations from the type are as easily transmitted as the type itself, it follows that pedigrees, as they exist to-day, may, and, in fact, necessarily must, have very different values. There are good pedigrees, and better ones; bad pedigrees, and worse ones; and it is a matter of no little importance for a person to know what is a bad pedigree and what is a good one. There are three elements in a pedigree on which depends its value. The first is the character of the produce, the second the character of the ancestors and the third is the character of the breeder. There might be added a fourth, the character of the animal itself, for while we may consider individual merit separate and apart from pedigree or recorded descent, we know that grapes do not grow on thorns, nor pippins on crab trees, and therefore if we find a good animal we know that somewhere he has good blood, and great excellence naturally infers good pedigree or good breeding.

The character of the produce is really no part of the pedigree, but at the same time the very best evidence of its character. There is no better proof of the value of the breeding or pedigree of an animal than the value of the get or produce. A sire or dam, the produce of which is uniformly good, with any kind of equal mating, furnishes the very best evidence of good breeding. If it combines several lines of excellence, such as the form typical of the breed, great assimilative powers and digestive powers and great constitutional vigor, so much the better. It is not always, nor, indeed, often, possible to see the produce of an animal, but if the sire and dam and sisters and the cousins and aunts are uniformly good, it may be taken for granted that the produce will have the same kind of merit.

It is very important to know all we can about the individual merit of ancestry, but, unfortunately, most herd books give us very little information on this vital point. The most they afford is the presumption, sometimes a rather violent one, that the animal must have merit or it would not have been recorded. Still, there is much that can be known if buyers will take the trouble to ascertain the facts available. There are families in all the breeds that have been noted for excellence, not so much because they are families, but because they have been taken hold of as families by breeders of skill, and having thus become famous, have been sought out by skillful breeders and kept up to a high degree of actual merit. The name of the family is not by any means an indication of superior merit, because it gives no intimation of the top crosses which may be the potent elements in determining the actual breeding. While this is true, the family is an important guide in selecting animals because of their pedigree.

Mr. Bonner Mistaken for a Blacksmith.

Speaking of some of the amusing stories of horses and horsemen that are going the rounds now, brings to mind an incident that happened in Erie County a few years ago. O. J. Hamlin had a visit from Robert Bonner, the owner of Maud S, Rarus, Dexter, etc., and while he was there Mr. Bonner illustrated some of his theories on horse shoeing in the Village Farm shop, having a number of shoes turned and put on horses under his directions. One of the interested onlookers was a farmer from an adjacent village who was much interested in horses, having bred and raised some very good ones, and who also did his own training (?) and driving. This man was much impressed by what he saw at the blacksmith shop that day, and after he reached home that night immediately repaired to the village grocery, where the merits of the different horses were discussed every evening, and imparted his newly-acquired knowledge on horse shoeing to his neighbors. What he had learned was all right, but the amusing part came in when one of the listeners asked him where he learned so much, and he answered as follows: "I was out to Hamlin's to-day, and he had a blacksmith by the name of Bonner, from New York, out there showing his man how to shoe horses, and I want to tell you that what that New York blacksmith didn't know about horses' feet ain't worth knowing." The man was so evidently ignorant of Mr. Bonner's true position that none of his hearers had the heart to enlighten him on the subject.

Why will you suffer from indigestion and dyspepsia? Simmons Liver Regulator is pleasant and cures.

NASHVILLE NUGGETS.

Original. Nervy Charles Reed and Some of His Doings—Trotting Gossip—Plans of Jones and Chrisman, of Columbia, Tenn.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

NASHVILLE, TENN., NOV. 20, 1891.

M^R. CHARLES REED is in the running horse business heart and soul. Since coming to Tennessee Reed has changed the general appearance of Fairview Farm more than a person could describe. His recent purchase of St. Blaise seems to have greatly enthused the Master of Fairview. The importance of the purchase adds, of course, to the prominence of Fairview, and is adding new features to the celebrated nursery worthy of the fame of St. Blaise, himself and the stud. Just now here is in course of erection there a stone barn, that, believe, is 140 feet long, and which costs Mr. Reed up wards of \$15,000—quite a costly barn nowadays. This barn is intended for the stallions on the place, which number an even dozen, the most prominent of which are Exile, Laggard, mp. Cheviot, Forrester, St. Blaise, Miser and Long Taw. After the stone barn is finished another barn not so expensive will be built. The one now under course of erection will have cemented floors, and those who have seen it tell me it will be the best barn in the country.

I see your New York correspondent seems to think St. Blaise had been sold to Reed before he was led into the sale ring. Such a thing is probable, but in this instance there is no indication of such a deal having been made. If we consider the greatness of the horse and think for a moment of the crowd of horsemen assembled around that sale ring with their millions, and many of them intent on buying him, we can readily see the absurdity of Reed's buying him before he sale. Chas. Reed is a peculiar man, and he has ways that are originally his own. Reed says that if a man gets stuck on any of his horses they lie down and die. Reed was very much in love with imp. Mr. Pickwick, which died just at the time he was having an eventful career in the stud. After Pickwick died Reed bought Exile and French Park, and the latter died just two weeks after coming to Tennessee. So, as the horsemen jokingly tell on Mr. Reed, when he paid \$100,000 for St. Blaise he naturally felt like the best thing he could do was to give his new purchase to understand that he was not "stuck" on him. After the horse had been led away it is said Reed wandered off to the horse's box, and, taking him by the bit and looking into his eyes, said to the horse in very pointed words:

"Now, you old sorrel skate, I bought you, but I ain't a 4-d bit 'stuck' on you, and you can just lay down and die when ever you get ready, for I don't think a bit more of you than I do of the worst old plug at Fairview. Just die when you get ready." The "sorrel skate" may have understood his new master's word, and it is to be hoped that if it is only with the horse as to when he shall die, that it will be prolonged for many good years yet. Chas. Reed is the luckiest man in the horse business to-day, and his success will do more to stimulate and keep things "a booming" than anything else. Whether Reed paid \$1 or \$100,000 for St. Blaise matters not to me of Tennessee, for he is here, and will stay here, and will get some great horses.

The running meeting here closes the coming Saturday. The 500 horses will scatter with the winds, some will probably go to the Gutenberg "Heights," while a portion will go to Garfield Park, Chicago, and some into winter quarters. This meeting has been a great success, and more interest is manifested in the meeting than ever before at a fall meeting, but the bad weather which generally sets in here during November makes it disagreeable, and Southern people can't bear the idea of facing cold weather. Just how long the Garfield meeting will continue is a matter that depends—I should think—on the weather elements. The cold breath of winter has already caused postponements, the ground being frozen. But this would amount to naught at the Gut—everything goes whether the weather and track is good or not.

"The world do move!" Time moves; trotters fly. Trotters are faster than time. The latter old gentleman has been knocked down and thrown over so many times this year that he is now sorely feels as though he had no more use in trying to keep the trotters and pacers from the 2:00 goal. As I sat and chatted with a party of horsemen in a favorite horse resort of this city a few evenings since, one of the party remarked that "the opening of the Stockton track marked a great event for the California breeders and horses." Another chimed in, "And for Palo Alto and Electioneer." Electioneer's son, Palo Alto, had trotted within a quarter of a second of the stallion record, and his two-year-old son, Arion, had also trotted within one and one-half seconds of the best record for entire horses, and besides these two, other sons and daughters of the old horse had done champion work. Since Arion trotted in 2:10½ and Palo Alto in 2:09½, we of this side have been expecting one, or both, of them to smash Allerton's 2:09½. Yesterday's daily papers announce Palo Alto's mile in 2:08½, and it is received as a matter of course. No one seems surprised when we read of his mile in 2:10½, in which he made two losing breaks. There was but one opinion, and that was that Allerton's record would go. Allerton is such a great horse that I have a kindly feeling for this dethroned king. Palo Alto can hardly be a better horse than the dethroned, although he has a faster record now.

Palo Alto is favored by the climate of California, and the pleasant racing weather you are now experiencing is an advantage never afforded Allerton. On the day he beat Delamarch, at Lexington, he could have trotted the Stockton, Independence or Columbia (Tenn.) tracks faster than his record of 2:09½. He was a better horse that day than he ever was, at least it appeared to me that he was more full of trot than ever before. Mr. Williams told me the night before the day of the race that he was afraid the horse was not quite as good as he was when he left Independence for

Grand Rapids to trot with Nelson. But the horse was good, very good. The race there was nothing more than a "work-out" for him. The fastest heat was 2:13½, won as easily as you please, and, if you have ever been on the Lexington track you know there are several seconds' difference in that track and the three kite tracks mentioned. The Lexington track was far from fast that day. Cold winds now sweep over beautiful Rush Park at Independence, and the sensational kite-shaped track there is now frozen ground. Allerton is in winter quarters, and Palo Alto goes off with the stallion crown without further argument. But next year, mark my early prediction, Williams will have Allerton in prime condition early in the season, and 2:08½ cannot stop him. He is the most remarkable horse of the age, possibly excepting Arion. Seventy-five mares went to his embrace this past season. He defeated the world-be champion stallions that he met, and accomplished all that was asked of him when started against the watch. I am in love with Allerton, but am not so blindly so that I cannot see the greatness of the other stallions that have assembled in the neighborhood of the stallion record. There will, almost as sure as fate, be a stallion record next year of 2:06, and if Allerton is limited in the extent of his stud season no living horse has so good a chance as he. He has not yet reached the acme of his greatness, and if the horse does not go wrong he will make it interesting for the stallion record-hunter for three or four years yet to come. As an admirer of Allerton, and fully cognizant of Palo Alto's greatness, I bow and doff my hat to the latter, but I must say, "Wait a bit."

Tennessee will be the battle grounds next year for great trotting events. Nashville and Columbia will both give big meetings next year. Columbia had a successful two days, meeting just after the Nashville meeting, and how Direct lowered all pacing records over W. E. Jones' kite snapped track there can hardly be forgotten. I learn to-day that W. C. Jones has sold to E. E. Chrisman, of Gallatin, Tenn., a half interest in his breeding farm on which is located the famous kite-track, and a half interest in the broodmares and stallions on the place. The stallions include Belmont Wilkes (full brother to Allmont Wilkes 2:17½) and a half interest in Mr. Jones' part ownership of the great four-year-old horse McEwen, 2:18½, about the best horse of his age that went down the Grand Circuit in 1889. The mares on the farm are daughters of Happy Medium, Aberdeen, Allmont, Allmont Jr., 2:29, and the pacing sires Tom Hal and Brown Hal. This farm is known as the Columbia Farm. The two gentlemen propose hanging up an even hundred thousand dollars in stakes and purses for a trotting and pacing meeting next year. The greatest list of stakes ever offered by any association will be announced shortly, and in due time the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN'S advertising columns will contain a list of all stake events. The Columbia track is without question the fastest track in the world. During the winter months the track will be remodeled and several hundred new stalls erected on the grounds. The association will probably join the Western-Southern Circuit, which is the greatest trotting circuit of them all. The new management of the Columbia Farm will have a string of horses in training next year that will do for any company, and McEwen will also be trained after a short stud season. The Columbia meeting next year will not be excelled by any other in the land. E. E. Chrisman will be the secretary of the association, and by offering the biggest stakes with the lowest entry price they expect to surpass all other meetings.

If you ever happen over here from California and care to meet a thorough horseman, jolly fellow and strictly Southern gentleman, just come to Nashville, take a seat in one of the cars on the Glendale "dummy" line, which runs out by the Hermitage Stud, and drop in at the office there most any time before noon. You can't keep from meeting the enterprising and progressive John Thompson, one of the leading spirits in that enterprise and a stirring horseman of this State. When you want to learn a few points about trotters and their breeding and care to hear a funny joke about some ridiculous happening in horsedom, just hunt John Thompson and get him "squared away." I had an "audience" with that gentleman a few days ago, and I heard enough side-cracking jokes to kill an ordinary man, but as I am one of those fellows that are cheating funeral undertakers out of burial expenses as long as it is possible to keep my toes turned from daisy blossoms, I survived. After telling me about numerous horses he had had ruined before learning a thing or two, and of how a member of his church had been badly doped a few days before by buying a couple of horses on advertised pedigrees, he told me an interesting item about the purchase of Bow Bells as a weanling from Senator Stanford for \$5,000, and how he and Mr. May Overton were ridiculed here by a few fellows, who have an idea that they know a thing or two about breeding horses. He said: "The Electioneers were showing themselves the coming horses, and May Overton and I decided that we wanted the best Electioneer colt it was possible to get. We knew the breeding of Beautiful Bells, and, as far as the breeding was concerned, thought Bow Bells was about what we wanted. We wrote to Palo Alto for the prices, and Bow Bells, then a weanling, was quoted at \$5,000. He was described to us as "good-looking, a nice, clean colt, just a cross between Chimes and Bell Boy, and would have a Roman nose."

We wanted an Electioneer in Tennessee but other horse people shook their heads and said "5000 for a weanling wouldn't do." Well, May Overton and myself knew but little about the type of the Electioneers, so we decided to see more of them before anything was definitely done. We went to Village Farm to see Chimes, and liked him very much. Well, the meeting was to commence at Cleveland the next week, and we decided to run over from Buffalo to see the races, and to see what we could see. When we got there we found Sam Caton on hand, and in his stable was Bell Boy, another brother to the colt we wanted. We saw Bell Boy at the track, and as Bow Bells was described as a "cross between the two," we just telegraphed Senator Stanford to consider the colt sold and to draw on me at Nashville for \$5,000. The colt was ours. The next afternoon Bell Boy trotted a mile in 2:27, and we refused an offer of \$10,000 for our new purchase, and it came from a fellow-Tennessean who hooted at the idea of paying \$5,000 for a weanling colt. Time wore on, and we decided to go out and see the colt and to bring him home.

Our intentions were made known through some of the turf journals, and the night before we left home received an offer by telegraph of \$17,000 for the colt. Marvin had written that the colt was ready to beat 2:30 (then a 2-year old), and had gone a mile over the farm track in 2:27. The Palo Alto horses were gotten ready to take into town to mark them, and Bow Bells was in the lot. The first mile he was sent to beat 2:30. He made a break, trotting in 2:32½. While he was being counted out it commenced to rain, and it rained so hard that I believe it is still raining out there. The colt was unable to start any more, and we brought him home with an offer of \$26,000 hanging over him. He had an accident this year that prevented training him, but next year he will make

Beautiful Bell's list number one more than at present. The fellows around here who couldn't invest in a \$5,000 colt are now running better-shelter, and pushing and shoving each other about to pay \$300 apiece to breed their mares to him. He was doubly paid for himself, and besides this we have some colts by him that won't harm the Electioneer tribe, and when George Fuller starts down the line with him next summer he will be about right to go a faster mile than any of Beautiful Bell's colts have trotted yet. You see how much the trotting horse interests have advanced in a few years; and, now stick a pin here, it is going on farther. He chuckled to himself over buying such a great horse so cheap and repeated: "Bow Bells won't disgrace the Electioneer tribe."

After a prolonged drought in Tennessee we are now having bountiful rains, and pastures of parched blue grass are now taking on a verdant green appearance, while breeders are very happy. As soon as the rains cease work will commence in beautifying Cumberland Park here and the Columbia kite shaped track. KENNESAW.

How to Register.

We are not so particular about duplicating the names of mares and fillies, but we will rigidly enforce the rules with regard to colts and stallions.

Go no further in filling the blanks than you can go with certainty. There is not so much danger of fraud in the first or second cross, but any attempt at fraud in the near or remote crosses will be PROMPTLY EXPOSED when detected.

When a pedigree is forwarded that runs into that of an animal already registered, don't fail to refer to that animal and show the relationship. When an animal has a record, don't fail to give that record, with the time and place where made.

The standard has been changed, and the old Rules 7 and 8 no longer admit colts and stallions, while they do admit fillies and mares. Colts and stallions no longer admitted under these rules will be received and registered in the Non-Standard Department.

Fillies, mares and geldings will be admitted as non-standard when by standard and registered horses.

All animals upon which rank depends must first be registered at the expense of the applicant.

The admission of non-standard historical pedigrees will be at the option of the compiler.

Let it be observed that the standard itself makes registration a condition and requisite to standard rank.

Fill the blanks carefully, and then compare them, to see that nothing is omitted.

Registration Fee, whether Standard or Non-Standard	To Stockholders.
Insertion in the Monthly Official Certificate of Registration	100 50
Transfers to appear first in the Monthly, and then in the Register	50 50
Capital Stock, \$150,000; shares, \$100 each. Can be had upon application—Wallace's Monthly.	25 25

Suffolk Punch.

"What is a Suffolk Punch?" This breed of horses is a comparatively new addition to the draft horse ranks of the country, although in England, their native country, they are recognized as the oldest established breed of horses known.

The recognized color is chestnut. For power of endurance, constitution and longevity, the Suffolk horse has long been famous. As far back as 1813 Arthur Young, writing in the county of Essex says: "The Suffolk breed of horses are favorites in Essex."

For long hours without food and short rations when they get it, no horse can work with the Suffolk. He is an agricultural horse, and is bred for agricultural purposes, as the following, taken from the S. S. B., Vol. 1, will show: "For the first twenty-three years of the Royal Society's existence a prize was offered for the best horse for agricultural purposes, and the various breeds took their chances among specimens representing every variety; of these twenty-three first prizes fourteen went to Suffolk horses, and the remaining nine present the united success of all the other breeds which competed."

No breed of horses have been put to such a variety of purposes as the Suffolks. Eastern countries use them for artillery horses; some of the cleverest cobs in existence are bred from light, active mares of the Suffolk breed. They are excellent movers, have a true balance on the trot, and are capital walkers.

Remarkable Showing for the Clay Cross.

Only a few years since hardly a breeder would be found who would use a horse or mare possessing Clay blood. Slowly but surely the Clay strain has forced its way into public recognition by its merits, and as the records now stand, the showing is marvellous in its favor, as will be seen by reference to the following little compilation:

One-year-old, Belle Bird, 2:26½ inherits three Clay crosses, one being through Sayre's Harry Clay.

Two-year-old, Arion, 2:14½; has two Harry Clay crosses.

Three-year-old, Sunol, 2:18½; has one Harry Clay cross.

Four-year-old, Sunol, 2:10½; has one Harry Clay cross.

Best record of any age, Sunol, 2:08½; has one Harry Clay cross.

Query? Does the Clay cross hurt or help trotters? Does it make them trot fast young, and is it not therefore very desirable?

Few stallions have had more kind words said for them this year than Alcyon. It is true that natty little son of George Wilkes and Alma Mater died in 1884 on July 4th, which is, strangely, the same day on which the death of Allmont was recorded. It is also true that since the sod was laid on his grave at Highland his get have kept marching on. There seems to be no end to the trotters by him, and their flight of speed is phenomenal. Alcyon and McKinney are great goods for one horse to have out the same season, and at that one cannot stop in the first generation, as on referring to the report of the New England Breeders' meeting it was seen that Quartermaster is rapidly taking a place among his sires that are getting fast youngsters that have the balance and endurance to race well. The remarkable fact that the first foal stepped out and took a record of 2:23½ in her three-year-old form stamps him of the right kind and one that will do to place at the head of any farm.

You don't have to continue dosing with Simmons Liver Regulator. Often a little cures effectually.

Drink NAPA SODA.

The little nigger certainly has a wonderful style about him. His seems to be the same pacing gait. It is said by baloon-

at no matter how the baloon may pitch in its aerial voyage; no matter how fiercely the wind may blow nor how much the basket may swing, a cup full to the brim of water will not fall a drop by reason of the motion. In that respect the ad flight of the baloon in a hurricane may be compared to the flight of the great 2:06 pacer when he spits on his hands and proceeds to business. He sweeps along like the wind, and so easily does he move and so regular is his gait, that one could think a glassful of water on his back would not lose a drop.

But Direct, poor fellow, was not destined to fulfill the high expectations borne of his great dash down the quarter. It was not his fault, though, for he was rated too high to the left, and nothing but machinery could stand up to such a thing as he got—1:01½ to the half. He got away well and proceeded steadily to the first pole at the high speed of 30½ seconds. On the first half of the curve he increased his speed to a quarter of a second. There the second runner, who was waiting him at the half-mile pole, picked up the gait, and the other runners came on with the pacer, the one abreast of him and the other a little to the rear. The last half of the turn was made in the comparatively slow time of 33½ seconds, the three-quarter pole being reached in 1:34½. Down the homestretch Starr drove hard, bringing the horse under the wire with his whip in 2:07½, the last quarter having been made in ½ seconds. So the day wasn't Direct's own personal property, after all.

Direct had failed, but there were other events to retrieve the afternoon's good reputation. Two of the Sidney horses did honor to themselves and their sire. The people at the word meeting have been gradually coming to look on Valentin's stock with very kindly eyes of late, and to-day Frou-frou and Fausta more than fulfilled the expectation which the people had formed. A remarkable thing in connection with these baby horses is the fact that they have never gone back on their records. Each time they trot faster than before. Does this indicate that the speed is in them and only needs to be worked out?

The chestnut yearling filly Frou-frou, 2:26½, on being driven by Sanders against her own and Bell Bird's time, made the first quarter in 0:37 and the half in 1:14½. She had been well rated, for Sanders knew that, notwithstanding her youth, she could do a very fast finishing half. The third quarter pole was made in 1:51, the third quarter being covered in 36½ seconds. The filly trotted gamely down the homestretch like an old veteran. There was a record lying just under the wire; it was Bell Bird's.

And when Frou-frou passed under the wire, she stepped right squarely on that record with her off forward foot, and dashed it to smithereens. The pieces were picked up in the hope that Mr. Marvin would return and try to patch them together again, but it is considered doubtful whether they are capable of being united any more. The time was 2:26, a quarter of a second better than Bell Bird's. The crowd cheered the gallant little chestnut baby.

Then there was Fausta, the wonderful yearling pacer with recent record of 2:26½. The pretty minx, with her delicate legs, small body and shapely little head, looks like a toy; no one would think she could stand up to such a mile. But she is game from hoofs up, and the way she finishes ought to make many an older and stronger horse feel ashamed of himself—or herself, as the case may be.

Fausta paced the first quarter in 38, the second in 35½, the third in 36½ and the fourth in 35. The half was made in 1:34, the three-quarter in 1:49½ and the mile in 2:24½, the pacer lowering her record three quarters of a second. She set the world's record already by three seconds and a half.

The only other big event of the afternoon was the speeding of D. M. Reavis' Vic E, by Blackbird, against her record of 2:13½. The weather was good, but the track was rather hard for a trotter, having been put in condition especially for Direct, and the black mare failed to lower her record, although Starr pushed her down the homestretch. The time was 2:14½. The first three poles were 34½, 1:08 and 1:42.

Dan McCarty has given his bay horse Cupid to Millard Sanders to drive, probably because he thinks Sanders knows more than he about Sidney blood. But the irrepressible Dan is so proud of Cupid, and has accordingly driven the horse so hard that it is not within the powers of his feet at the present time to equal his record of 2:18. He is exceptionally game but needs a few weeks' rest. He trotted this afternoon a 2:20, the first three poles being made in 36½, 1:11 and 1:49.

Matt Dwyer drove G. L. Warlow's yearling Athadon, 2:29½, by Matadon, in 38, 1:14½, 1:51½ and 2:28, the record being lowered a second and a half. This gives Athadon the yearling stallion record for the world.

Abdol, 2:28, by the Grand Moor, was driven by Sanders a 2:31.

In the postponed watch race between L. M. Shippee's bay mare Pet Thorne, by Hawthorne, driven by James Thompson, and J. E. Dunham's bay mare Lucille, by Dexter Prince, Pet Thorne won both heats in 2:34½ and 2:31 respectively. Lucille, by the way, is the mare that has been trotting recently under the name Lady Dunham. The Judges finding out that the name had been changed, changed it back again to Lucille.

We are in receipt of Volume 1 of the National Standard "acing Horse Breeders' Register. It is well gotten up, especially for a first attempt, and its compilers are entitled to considerable credit for the work they have performed. Thomas C. Parsons, Cleveland, O., is the Registrar, and in a letter to us he outlines a few plans which should meet with favor among lovers of pacing horses.

According to the American Trotter, Budd Doble was asked by the Bonners to take Sunol next season and handle her, and Budd was even to be given the amount of Sunol's earnings on the turf. The well-known driver asked time to think the matter over, and in the meantime Robert Bonner "changed his mind, as was clearly his right," says the Trotter, "and thus the matter stands."

THE NEW RACE TRACK.

Keep Up With the Procession—Other Cities Have Fine Tracks—A Chance For San Francisco.

That the largest city in the State of California, which is becoming famous as the birth place of the greatest trotters in the world, should be practically without a race track is a matter of surprise to all horsemen who visit this coast. The breeding and developing of a high grade of trotters and thoroughbreds is becoming one of the important industries of this coast, and its success means a large and permanent revenue to a great many people. San Francisco, with its population of three hundred thousand, has within its borders a large number of sport-loving people who have been agitating the subject of having a first class race track here that will be on a par with those of Chicago, Louisville, St. Louis and other Eastern cities.

The Bay District track is doomed, and it will soon pass into history. At one time it was considered a splendid race course, but with the progress of the times and the growth of the city its condition for years has been a standing reproach to the sport-loving portion of the community. Now that the

The site for a track will be about eight miles from the city, a pleasant drive, the county road and the other roads merging into it, all being macadamized and nicely graded. The cars of the Southern Pacific railroad run within a quarter of a mile of the gate, and the electrical roads of which one is almost constructed and two more are contemplated to be built, go right to the track and beyond it to the great stock enterprise in which the company will spend millions of dollars in improvements. The largest packing establishment and abattoirs in the world will be here and hundreds of men will be employed by the year. The location of the land belonging to this company is admirably situated, being protected from the trade winds by high hills on the west, and it will soon become a fashionable and important suburb of the metropolis. Wells are being sunk at this new course and there will be plenty of water to keep the track, trees and lawns in first-class condition. The dredgers are now employed constructing a mammoth canal with a large basin or small lake into which the ferry boats will be able to come, which will ply between the city and Baden as well as across the bay to Oakland. The water and railroad transportation facilities give this point an advantage that must be apparent to all who wish to attend the races. The time required to reach the track by either steam or boat will not exceed twenty-five minutes, the boat landing being but a short walk from the track.

It is claimed that this section is free from fogs, and being sheltered from the westerly winds, it will be a place where no one need fear to bring horses. A kite-shaped track as well as an elliptical course can be kept in perfect order at a less cost than at any other portion of the state. The company



track is to be cut up, it becomes necessary to secure some other and more desirable location in the immediate vicinity of San Francisco before Stockton and other enterprising places get so long a start that San Francisco will find it difficult to overtake them. A number of places have been spoken of on this side of the bay, and the people of Alameda county have also offered inducements to horsemen to go there, even as far back of Alameda as Fruitvale, but to make a race course popular with San Francisco people, it is necessary it should be on this peninsula and within an hour's drive of the city, as the people are averse to crossing the bay. An attempt was made by Mr. Thompson, who came here from Australia two years ago to establish a race track, but his mission becoming known, parties owning land suitable for the purpose raised their prices so high that he abandoned the scheme. The association that has purchased the large tract of land between Baden and San Bruno has had this matter brought to their notice, and, as a part of their enterprise have set aside a splendid tract of land for the purpose of building a first-class race track. This land is perfectly level, and there are one hundred acres that can be procured for a track that would be unequalled; they propose that in case an association will purchase this tract and erect suitable buildings for club-houses, etc., to sell the land at a low price and on long time, and they will also expend the sum of fifty thousand dollars for the planting of trees, building of fences, piping water, drainage, etc.

is sparing no expense in improving the streets which will be sewer, macadamized, planted with trees and kept in park-like order.

This is really the first and best opportunity the horsemen and breeders have had to secure a really desirable track on which to erect first class buildings and to build a first class race track one that will be a credit to the State; all of which can be done at a low figure. Races can be given here that will attract the leading horsemen of America; sales can be held that will forever check the shipment of horses to an Eastern market, and Eastern horsemen will be induced to bring their great horses there to take advantage of our salubrious climate during the winter months. When these gentlemen come here should be a place compatible with all their ideas of the enterprise they have entertained regarding California and Californians.

The map accompanying this article will give a fair idea of where this place is situated, and steps should be taken immediately to organize a stock company to secure it, and there is no question that if the right kind of people take the initiative in this matter, the stock would soon be subscribed for. The time is short and if there are to be any more races next year the people interested should secure a place at once as serious doubts exist as to whether the dilapidated Bay District will last another season. The first great races at Baden next fall would attract immense crowds from all parts of the country and revive the interest in horse racing. The grounds would be placed in perfect order for the fall events of next year by the association. A better winter track than this would be, could not be found in the State.

The Nebraska Breeders Futurity Stake!

Guaranteed by the following breeders: Church Howe, Walnut Grove Stock Farm, Howe, Nebr., Gould & Miller, Woodline Stock Farm, Fullerton, Nebr., J. C. Kesterson, Crystal Spring Stock Farm, Fairbury, Nebr., C. E. Cotton, and D. T. Hill, Syracuse, Nebr. CONDITIONS: Stallions to be nominated on March 1st, 1892, on payment of \$20., at which time entries will close. On March 1st, 1893, a second payment of \$20. from nominators. The get of nominated stallions, foals of 1893, eligible to the Stake. Foals to be named on March 1st, 1894 with payment of \$10.; Second payment \$20. on March 1st, 1895; Third payment \$25., on March 1st, 1896; Last payment \$100., from those who intend to start, ten days prior to the race. The race to be mile heats, best three in five, to harness, over the Review Kite Track at Syracuse, or some other first class mile track in Nebraska, during the late Summer or early Autumn of 1896. Money will be divided as follows:

\$20,000.

LESS THAN 1 PER CENT ENTRANCE.

D. T. HILL, Sec'y, Syracuse, Nebr.

ENTRIES CLOSE MARCH 1ST, 1892.

Sale of Thoroughbreds.

Santa Rosa is gaining a great reputation as a horse center and horsemen usually find it to their advantage to come here when contemplating additions to their stock, says the Republican of that place.

Underhill & McFayden made an important sale of thoroughbred stock to B. C. Holly, of Vallejo, this week. The sale includes Rosette, sired by Wheatley, dam Black Maria, and a full sister of Jennie G., Daisy D., Emblem and Oriole. Rosette is the dam of Acclaim, one of the greatest runners in the West. Rosette is regarded as one of the best speed-producers in the State, and, though twelve years old, is as lively as a cricket.

The sale also includes a yearling out of Rosette, sired by Three Cheers, and a six months' colt from Rosette, sired by Harry Peyton, sire of Mamie C. The consideration for the three was \$1,500 and considering the breeding and reputation of the stock, Mr. Holly must regard his bargain as a good one. The horses were shipped away Wednesday.

Which Is It?

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Flaxtail S132 figures conspicuously in the pedigrees of a number of Pacific Coast trotters and pacers. He is the sire of two in the 2:30 list and of the dams of Goldleaf, 2:11½; Shamrock, 2:25; Apex, 2:26; Flight, 2:29; Martha, 2:30; Zoe K., 2:30; Sacramento Girl, 2:30, and J. H. McCormack, 2:29. He was a pacing horse of great speed, is registered as standard and given the number S132 in Vol. 7 of the Wallace Trotting Register. There it is stated that his sire is supposed to be Pruden's Blue Bull.

In Wallace's Year Book, Vol. 6, page 429, appears the following, viz: "Flaxtail S132, dn h, foaled about 1854, said to be by Blue Bull (Pruden's). Taken from Indiana to Iowa, by James Mitchell, passed to M. W. Hicks, Keokuk, Iowa." On page 573 of the same volume, appears the following, viz: "Flaxtail S132, dn h, foaled about 1854, by Bull Pup, etc."

Which statement as to the sire of Flaxtail is correct? So far as I am informed, the only information that Dr. Hicks, who had him registered, ever had, or claimed, was that he strongly resembled the Blue Bull family, and from that fact it was supposed that he was sired by Pruden's Blue Bull.

In volume 3, page 105, of Wallace's Trotting Register, we find another entry which seems to give some light upon the subject, as follows, viz: "Bull Pup (pacer), br h, foaled 1837, got by Old Pacing Pilot, dam represented to be a Canadian also, purchased 1842, of Joseph Hill, of Louisville, Ky., by Joseph A. Mitchell, and taken to Bedford, Indiana. He left excellent stock, most of them pacers." From their records it appears that Bull Pup, one of the reputed sires of Flaxtail, was owned and taken to Indiana by Joseph A. Mitchell, while Flaxtail was taken from Indiana by James Mitchell to Iowa and sold to Hicks. Possibly Joseph A. and James Mitchell are one and the same person, and there has been a mistake in printing the given name in one of the statements. If such should be the case, then it would appear that the same man owned both horses, and a very reasonable conclusion would be that Bull Pup sired Flaxtail, as stated in the last entry of the Year Book.

If Joseph A. and James are not one person, then they may have been brothers, or father and son, and in the sale of Flaxtail James may have been the agent of Joseph A. Mitchell. This is a matter of considerable interest to many persons having the stock, and if possible the question should be traced and settled.

I call attention to the facts as they appear in the records, and suggest that it would be a good piece of work for our friend, J. B. Steiner, the accomplished Secretary of the American Trotting Register Association, to take in hand. Flax-

tail was not brought to California, but died either in Iowa or Illinois before Dr. Hicks came to this State. IOWAN.

[From the entry of registration of Flaxtail it appears that M. W. Hicks purchased him from Joe Mitchell which fact straightens out the discrepancy between the names James and Joseph A., referred to in Iowan's communication. We have no hesitation in saying from the facts and circumstances as presented, that it is our opinion that Flaxtail S132 was sired by Bull Pup, sire of Rowdy Boy 2:13½, son of Old Pacing Pilot, sire of Pilot Jr. 12, sire of the dam of Maad S. 2:08½ and call attention to volume 7, page 202, wherein the name Joe Mitchell and the attraction appears. Mr. Hicks will no doubt set us aright if we are wrong.—ED. BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.]

Green's Bashaw.

In the American Trotter I noticed an interesting article headed "Great Brood Mare Sires," by C. M. Babcock, M. D. The doctor says he finds that by consulting the "Year Book" for 1890, that fourteen stallions have sired the dams of twenty 2:30 trotters. Why not make it fifteen, and include Green's Bashaw, who, as a sire, had but few, if any equals; for as you say in the same number: "Neither Bashaw nor his sons were ever bred to a high class of mares." Yet the old hero of Muscatine, who added more wealth to Iowa than any horse that was ever owned in it, sired seventeen 2:30 trotters; sired the dams of twenty-four more and the grand-dams of such lights of the turf as Nutwood's fastest performer, the champion two-year-old of the world, Manager, 2:16½; Almont Bashaw, 2:15½; Roxie McGregor, 2:20, and others; but that is not all, says Colman's Rural World. He sired fourteen sons, (fifteen, including Kerr's Bashaw, sire of Badger, pacer, 2:29, sire of Cleo, 2:21), who have added about forty to the 2:30 list; while his grandsons, Buccanear, Burns 2:30, Bashtine, Hezlett's Amboy, Corbin's Bashaw 2:26½, Diamond 2:28, Gen. Grant 2:21, John Sherman, Harold C., Sam Kirkwood and others, have such representatives in the 2:30 list as Shamrock 2:24, champion two-year-old record when made; Pride 2:44, champion yearling record when made; Centella 2:21, Findley 2:30, Cleo 2:21, and Flight 2:26, dam of the sensational Fleet, 2:24, the fastest two-year-old filly, I believe, in a race, Sunol and Wildflower expected.

Another son of Bashaw is deserving of mention. I refer to Muscatine, the sire of two in the great brood mare list, viz.: Black Sallis, dam of Capt. Seth 2:30, Travella 2:28½ and Belle, dam of Tramp S. 2:21½. Tramp Jr. 2:30, all four sired by Tramp (a grandson of Hambletonian 10), who would scarcely be known as the sire were it not for the Bashaw mares he served. And that reminds me that the great show horse, Don Cossack's brightest gem, Jenette 2:26, was out of a mare by Bashaw Drury, a son of Bashaw, and that Romulus, a very fashionably bred son of Hambletonian, with the best of opportunities, never got a trotter in the list until he served a daughter of this son of Bashaw, the result being Loretta 2:28½. The dam of Joe Young 2:19½, the fastest Morgan stallion, sire of three three-year-olds that entered the list last season, was a daughter of Bashaw. Would it not be well for someone who owns high-bred, high-priced, fashionable stallions, that have proved failures, to buy a few of these cheap, unfashionable Bashaw mares, by way of experiment?

I might fill a column showing the good things that have sprung, you might say unassisted, from the loins of Bashaw 50, but I won't, for like the blood of the great Blue Bull and the wonderful sire, Geo. Sprague, it is unfashionable blood, no matter how good. Yet the records show that all the descendants of imp. Barb. Bashaw, which of course include the Clays, Bashaws, Patchens and Mohawks, none compared as the progenitor of average speed with Green's Bashaw 50. What's the matter with the Bashaws? They are in it, and time will prove it. Fashion changes, and this family, noted for gameness, soundness and roadster qualities, will yet come to the front."

NAPA SODA is beneficial in all cases of kidney affections.

Chicago Quite a Village.

Philadelphia papers are telling what fast trials "Dod" Irwin has been driving a road team owned in that town. A goo many years ago he came West with Neta Medium and some other horses, evidently from his actions, having the idea the nobody in this part of the country knew one end of a horse from the other, but he was disabused of this notion when he came to start in races, and found that it was a pretty tight fit for any of his Philadelphia trotters to get a piece of the money says Clark's Horse Review. He was as much surprised at the evidences of civilization in Chicago as was the late John Murphy when the latter came here a number of years ago to trot Majolica against Phallas in a stake for horses in the 2:5 class, entries to which had closed some time previous. The race was not to be trotted until July, and in the meantime Majolica had made a record of 2:17 down East, while Phallas although known to be a good horse, was not considered able to beat Majolica, having suffered defeat by the New York on more than one occasion. When the day of the race came Majolica won the first heat easily in about 2:18, and the second heat fell to him without a struggle by reason of a blunder in the judges' stand by which the word was given, and then a recall with the bell sounded. All the horses but Majolica were pulled up, Murphy jogging him around in 3:20 and being awarded the heat. By this time it really looked too easy for Majolica, and Murphy with all smiles. The pool-selling was \$50 to \$11 on Majolica, with the short end hard to dis pose of. But the third heat was a revelation, an earthquake and several other unpleasant things, because Phallas came home from the half-mile pole in 1:06½, catching Majolica in the homestretch and making that pretty little horse quit like a pig. Even the dullest intellect could see that the race was all over but the shouting, and Phallas won as he liked from that on. After the race Murphy was standing on the club house steps at the West Side track receiving the condolences of friends. As usual he made a witty remark. "Before I left New York," he said, "some people told me that Chicago was in the backwoods; that I would see buffalo running on the prairies here." "Seen 'em yet?" queried a friend. "No," was the reply, "but I have met a few wolves."

It is expected that several new stables will appear in the running turf next year. Several prominent Eastern men have entered the racing field, as well as many in the West but it is doubtful if there will be a stronger stable among the newcomers than that of Charles Fleischmann, the wealthy Cincinnati brewer. His purchases in the past few weeks have been very heavy, but it is not thought that his presence will be felt in the big tracks until 1893, when a half-dozen of fine horses as the late August Belmont had on his farm will appear in their two-year-old forms. All are entered in the Futurity and Foam Stakes. Among them is a weanling brother to St. Carlo, the grand race horse that won the Great American and the Foam Stakes. He is by \$100,000 St. Blaise out of Carina, sister to King Crab, by Kingfisher. He cost Mr. Fleischmann \$7,500. Among other purchases were: colt by St. Blaise, out of Dellah, by The Ill Used, for \$4,200 a bay colt by The Ill Used, out of imp. Dauntless, by the Derby winner, Macaroni; a chestnut colt by The Ill Used, out of Cordelia, by imp. Matador; a colt by The Ill Used, out of Affinity, dam of Circular, by Kingfisher; a colt by Kingfisher out of Bahama, by imp. Mortimer; a colt by St. Blaise, out of Belladonna, by The Ill Used; a colt by St. Blaise, out of Carita, the dam of Carina, King Crab, King Cadmus and Car not, for which Mr. Fleischmann paid \$4,600. Mr. Fleischmann also bought a yearling colt by The Ill Used, out of Madcap, the dam of Bessie K., by imp. Matador, second dam Fen Follett, dam of St. Florian and Firefly, Jr., \$5,100, and a chestnut filly by St. Blaise, out of Geneva, by imp. Australian. He also owns a full brother to the famous race horse Huntress, by Springbok, that he bought last week for \$3,000. He has recently engaged Scott Williams as trainer and J. Porter as jockey, and the youngsters will immediately be put in training.

HOW'S YOUR LIVER?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish, and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested poisoning the blood; frequent headaches ensue; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

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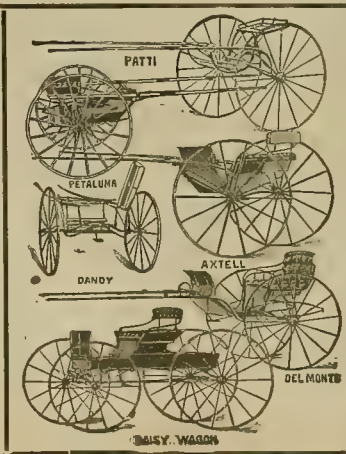
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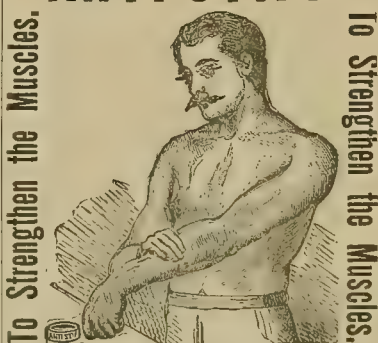
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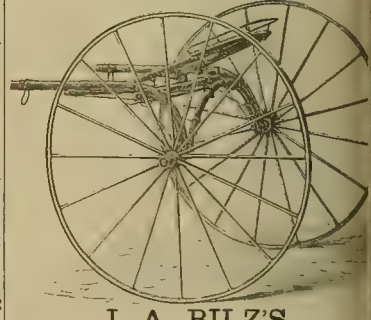
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"REMORA," Foaled 1889. Standard.
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By Guy Wilkes, 2:15 1-4.

First dam, BELLE BLANCHE, by THE MOOR.
Second dam, BELLEVIEW MAID, by PECK'S IDOL.
Third dam, SUE MUNDAY, by PILOT JR.
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This filly is well-grown, absolutely sound, kind in temper, and has not been trained.

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REX VOLO, foaled February 22, 1888, dam Catchup by Rustic; grandam Huntress by Don Victor; g g dam Betty Denic by American Boy Jr.; is 15.3 hands high, well developed, muscular and without a blemish. Has a very gentle disposition, and shows speed and a good gait. Apply

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Young Fashion			Hurrah (imp.)		
Fashion	Monarch	Prism	Jovial	Newminster	Punctation
Bonnie's Blue	Tristram (imp.)		Bay Middleton	Beewing	
			Silver to Grey		
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Fourth dam Reality; fifth dam, by Imp. Medley sixth dam, by Imp. Sentinel; seventh dam, by Mark Anthony; eighth dam, by Imp. Lane; ninth dam, by Imp. Monkey; tenth dam, by Silver-cy eleventh dam, by Panter. (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. I, page 432.)

HURRAH, sire of Three Cheers, produced the great winners Bonnie Lizzie, Chaquits, Ohio boy, Nellie Peyton, Little Buttercup, Red Fox, Medusa, Brad, Kelesee, Monk, Hodge, Lady Middleton and many others.

NEWMINSTER, grandsire of Three Cheers, won the St. Leger at Doncaster in 1851. His dam, BEESWING, was the winner of fifty-four races out of sixty-four starts, among them being the Doncaster Cup of 1837, 1840, 1841, and 1842; the only horse that ever accomplished that remarkable feat. Her sire was DR. SYNTAX, a famous race-horse.

THREE CHEERS' consanguinity, in addition to the above, the great strains of Bay Middleton (winner of English Derby, St. Leger and Two Thousand Guineas) and the blood of the wonderful producing families of TOUCHSTONE, Imp. TAUSTEL, EMILUS and SIR CHARLES.

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THREE CHEERS is a beautiful bay in color, perfectly sound in wind and limb, his family on both sides being noted for their exemption from curbs, spavins, rotting or any other hereditary unsoundness. Horsemen who can appreciate the highest type of the thoroughbred are especially invited to inspect Three Cheers. He has already staked the splendid performers

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Catalogues will be issued November 10th, giving full pedigrees and descriptions.
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MEMO 15,907.

Trial 2:20 1-4.

(Full brother to Frou-Frou yearling, record 2:31½.)

Sired by

Sidney 4,770. Record 2:19¾.

THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-old, and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5.

First Dam Flirt by Buccaneer. Second Dam Mahaska Belle by Flaxtail.

MEMO is, as can be seen at a glance, one of the best bred young stallions in the state, having three crosses of Rysdyk's Hambletonian and one of Harry Clay, the sire of Green Mountain Maid (dam of Electioneer, etc.), while Long Island Black Hawk and Flaxtail also contribute to his blood. Sidney (Memo's sire) is universally known as the best young sire in the world, a producer of extreme speed at an early age.

MEMO trotted in public in his two-year-old form, obtaining a record of 2:49, though he was close to Grant doe in a race on the Bay District track, the second heat of which was made in 2:31½, the first in 2:22. He exhibited phenomenal speed when three years old. On the Oa-land track he was timed a mile in 2:20½, and frequently trotted quarters in from 32½ to 34 seconds.

He is sixteen hands high, and of powerful build throughout. His color is a glossy black, with both fore feet white. For terms address,

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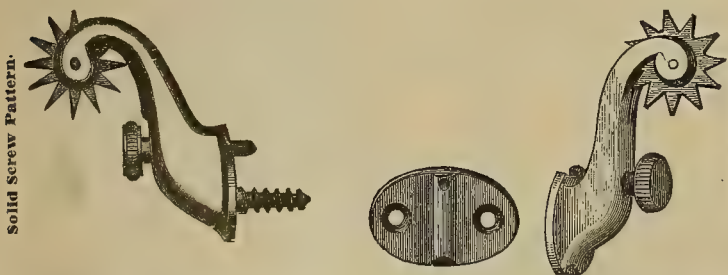
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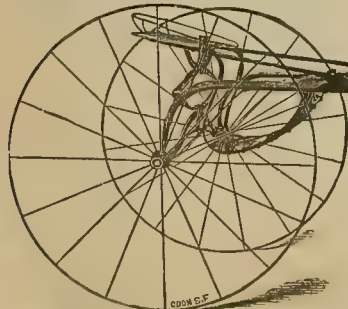
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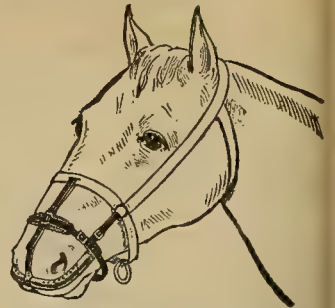
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Robert Elsmere 10712,

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Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens (dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Administrator, 2:29½; second dam Lady Oaks (dam of Nelly L., 2:23½), by Gill's Vermont 104; third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, dam of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 EOR SEASON.

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Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15½; Ed Annan, 2:16½; Thoroughless, 2:16½; Hendryx, 2:17½, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 207, sire of Jerome Eddy, 2:18½; Charles Hilton, 2:17½, etc.

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Porter 8812,

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Nutwood, 2:18¾, by Belmont, out of the dam of Maud S., 2:08¾, dam Reina Victoria, dam of Princeton, 2:19¾; Euclid, 2:28¾; Muscovite, 2:28¾; second dam Hyacinth, dam of Sweet Cicely, 2:35; third dam Clara, dam of Dexter, 2:17½, Alma 2:28¾, and Asteria, 2:29¾; fourth dam McKinstry Mare, dam of Shark, 2:27¾.

TERMS \$200 PER SEASON.

Plutone 8024.

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins, 3901, dam Maggie Patchen, by Hamlin's Pluto, son of Mambrino Patchen, 58, second dam Fanny (dam of Annie Wilkes 2:21½) third dam O'Brien Mare, dam of Byron, 2:23½, and granddam of Vitania, 2:27.

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—SON OF—

Redfield, 2:28¾, son of Red Wilkes, sire of Prince Wilkes, 2:14½, Phil Thompson, 2:10½, etc.; dam Betty Spears, by Middletown, sire of Music, 2:21½, etc.; second dam Mozelle (thoroughbred), by Imp Australian.

TERMS \$50 PER SEASON.

Reginald,

—SON OF—

Mambrino, 2:21½, sire of Delmar, 2:18½, etc.; dam Betty Spears, by Middletown, sire of Music, 2:21½, etc.; second dam Mozelle (thoroughbred), by Imp Australian.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

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Patented April 14th, 1891. Invented at the Souther Farm, San Leandro, Alameda County, Cal., which address for any desired information.

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This Opening clears the Frog, allowing both heels and
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Handle opening.

THIS END DOWN.

SOUTHER FARM PAT APRIL 14, 1891 (KAF)

NO FOOT.

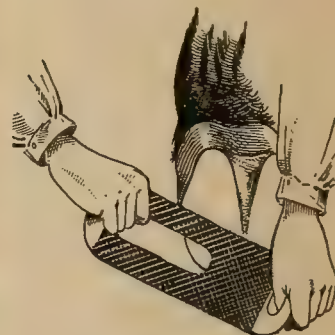
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This rasp does what no other tool can do—it puts a perfect level bearing on the surface of the horse's hoof, which permits the shoe to press evenly on every part. The uneven pressure causes most forms of foot lameness in horses.

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DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work of leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

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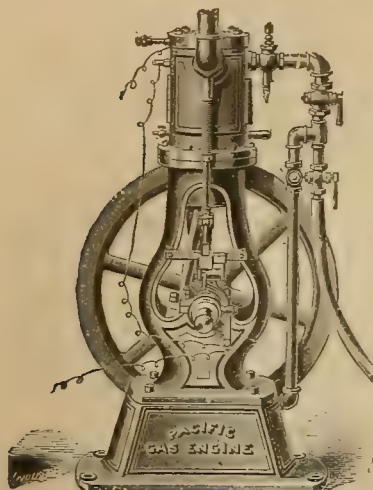
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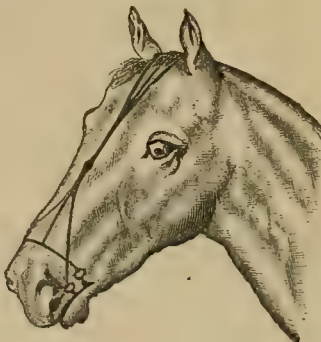
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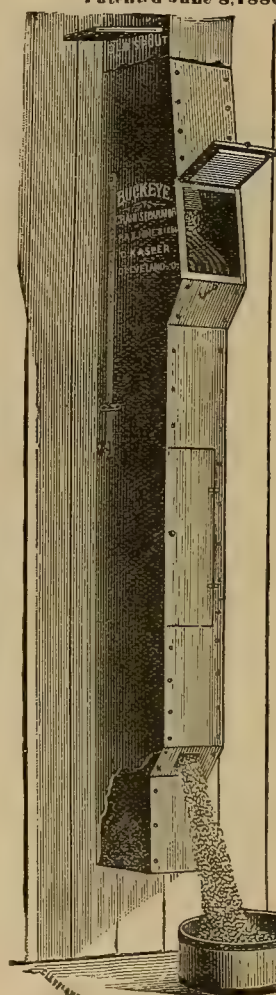
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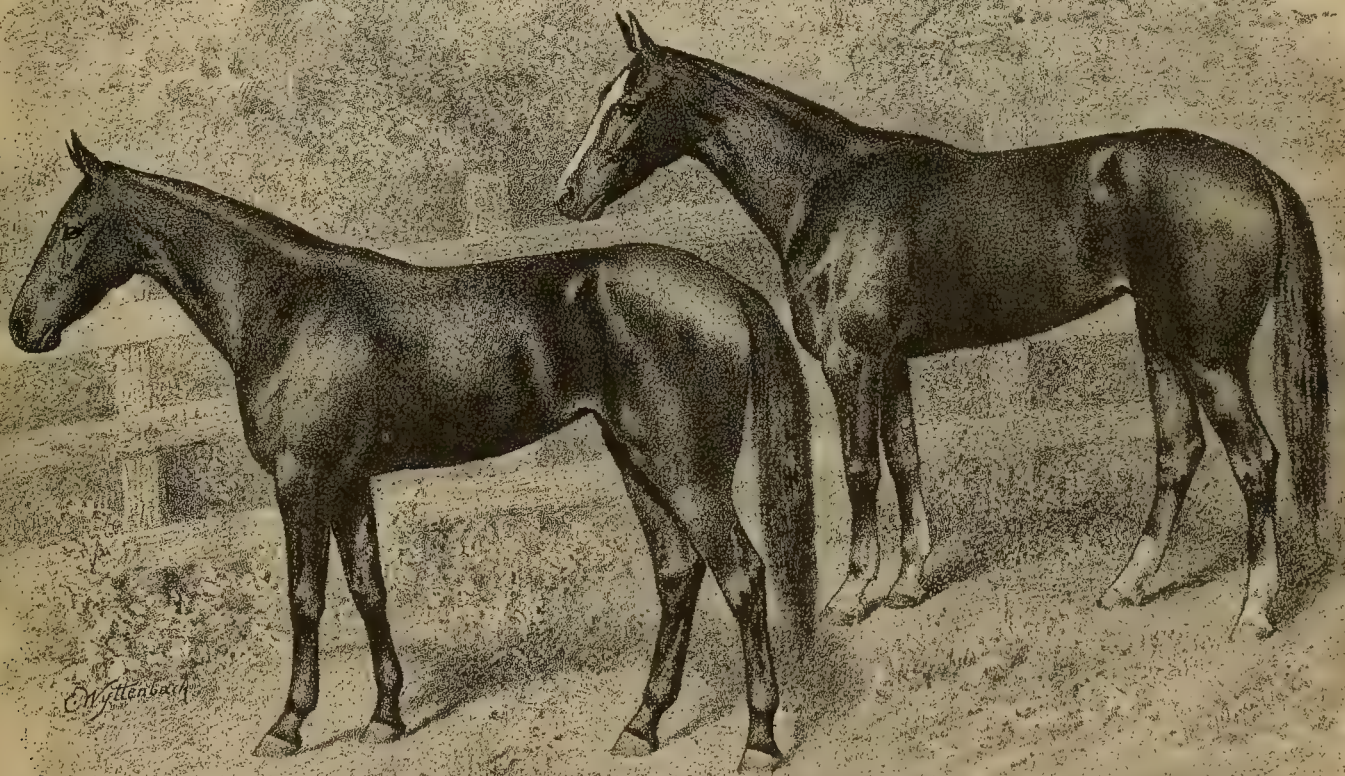


Vol. XIX, No. 23.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, DEC. 5, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

CHAMPIONS OF THE UNIVERSE!



FASTEST YEARLING PACER,

FAUSTA, 2:22 3-4,

By Sidney, 2:19 3-4, dam Faustina, by Crown Point, 2:24.

Sister to FAUSTINO, 2:14 3-4 at Three Years.

FASTEST YEARLING TROTTER,

FROU-FROU, 2:25 1-4,

By Sidney, 2:19 3-4, dam Flirt, by Buccaneer.

Sister to MEMO, Trial 2:19 1-2 at Three Years.

A SKETCH OF THEIR SIRE.

Sidney, the trotting-bred pacer that has heretofore been known from one end of the country to the other as a sire of speed at both the pace and trot, now has to his credit the fastest yearling pacer and the fastest yearling trotter in the world. Both performances took place last Saturday over the kite-shaped track at Stockton, Cal., the yearling filly Fausta, a sister to the trotter Faustino, three-year-old record 2:14½, pacing a mile in 2:22½, while another filly of the same age, Frou-Frou, stepped a mile in 2:25½, reducing by one second the record made by Bell Bird a few weeks ago. Previous to last Saturday Frou-Frou had gone a number of trials against the watch, gradually reducing the record until it stood at 2:26, and on Saturday she shed off three-quarters of a second from this and now is ahead of everything in the race for yearling honors with every chance to hold it, as the Palo Alto horses were sent home from Stockton a few days before Frou-Frou

trotted her great mile. The best previous record by a yearling pacer was the 2:28½ of Rollo, a son of the developed trotter Jerome Eddy, 2:16½, but 2:22½ by a yearling is a long ways ahead of 2:28½, and the daughter of Sidney has gone into winter quarters with the yearling pacing championship.

Of the sire of these wonderful youngsters, Sidney, it is not necessary to write at length, as the readers of our paper are familiar with his blood lines and what he has done in the way of siring pacers and trotters. He is intensely trotting-bred, being by the trotter Santa Claus, record 2:17½, and out of the trotter Sweetness, 2:21½. Santa Claus is by Strathmore, a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and out of a mare by a son of Mambrino Chief; while Sweetness, the dam of Sidney, is by Volunteer, another son of Hambletonian, and out of a mare by Edward Everett, still another son of the old horse. The second dam of Sweetness was by Harry Clay, so

that there is nothing but trotting blood in the pedigree of Sidney unless one goes back four or five generations. Sidney could trot a 2:30 gait as a three-year-old, but his natural gait is the pace, and as soon as he was allowed to assume it he made speed rapidly, and after a season in the stud went a mile in 2:19½, which is his record. Gold Leaf was his first sensational performer at the pace, taking a record of about 2:15 as a three-year-old, and this she reduced to 2:11½ a season later. His fast trotters are numerous, Faustino having gone a mile in 2:35 as a yearling, 2:24½ and as a two-year-old, and made a record of 2:14½ as a three-year-old. Cupid, a trotter by Sidney, and a full brother to the pacer Adonis, 2:11½, went a mile in 2:18 over the Stockton kite the same day that his half-sisters won the yearling records for trotters and pacers, and Sidney is represented in the 2:20 list by others, so that he can fairly be considered a great young sire of speed, being now but eleven years old.

ANOTHER DAY OF RECORD-BREAKING.

Fausta Cuts the World's Pacing Record For Yearlings Down to 2:22 3-4.

Fron-Fron Lowers Her Yearling Trotting Mark to 2:35 1-4—Direct Equals His Independence Record of 2:06—Vic H. Trots in 2:13 1-4—Interesting Account of the Stockton Performances.

STOCKTON, SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 1891.

This was the fourteenth day of the Stockton record meeting—that is to say, the fourteenth day upon which horses were speeded. Of course this information may be no news to some, for they may have kept posted on the chronology of the record meeting, but it is safe to say that the great majority of people don't know whether this was the fourteenth or the fifteenth day. The whole thing has been a good deal like a kaleidoscope. You look into it and are startled with some marvelously pretty designs; the barrel turns the least bit—and presto! another design prettier than the first flashes into view as if by magic; again the barrel turns, and again and again, new and startling changes taking place each time, and when at the end of half an hour you take your eye from the wonderful toy, you arise in a sort of dazed way, conscious of the fact that you have seen some exquisitely pretty things but unable to recall a single one of them accurately, and fully as unable to say whether you have been spending ten minutes in company with the kaleidoscope or thirty.

And it is a good deal the same way with the Stockton record meeting. There have been so many startling changes, and they have followed so closely and so unexpectedly upon one another, that the mind is left confused as to just exactly what has happened and how long it has been happening. But it is a fact that this is only the fourteenth speeding day, and during the fourteen days all the world's records save one have been rounded up into the Stockton kite-shaped track—and that single, solitary, exceptional one, the pacing record, divided its glory to-day between the Stockton and the Independence tracks.

The fourteenth ought to be a lucky day. It is said that seven is a lucky number, and if there is anything in mathematics fourteen ought to be twice as lucky, by actual computation, as seven—anybody who has ever graduated from a district school with the honors of the birch rod still smarting on his back knows that. And it was a lucky day, too, for Direct climbed up to his highest record, and all the other world-beaters who started from the loop lowered theirs.

The afternoon was splendid. A flood of heat was pouring down through a clear sky. The lazy column of dense black smoke that rose heavy and shyish from a factory not far away, hardly veering from its slow upward course, showed that not a breath of air was stirring. It was a dreamy Summer day, this 28th of November, more suitable for lolling in a hammock and talking love—in an easy, languid sort of fashion, of course, a fashion not requiring too much exercise—than for plying the whip behind a quitting horse and yelling at such a rate that every one within hearing most naturally expect the voice to be worn out sooner than the whip. And yet on such a day as this, which would in itself attract thousands of people could it only be shipped over to the cold East, only a beggarly band of spectators assembled in the grand stand to see the event; of the afternoon—and this though there were four world-beaters to start—Fron-Fron the wonderful yearling chestnut filly by Sidney with a record of 2:26; Fausta, the still more wonderful yearling pacer by the same sire, with a record of 2:24; Athadon, the sober brown Matadon colt with the yearling stallion record of 2:28 put snugly away in his heels; and last and greatest of all, Direct, the 2:06 pacer, who has gone a mile faster than ever horse went before save runners. And besides, there was Monbars, 2:18, the black colt by Eagle Bird who won \$12,000 in purses this year for his owner, Don Leathers, and for whom Leathers refused \$36,000. Moreover, there was Vic H., D. M. Reavis' black mare by Blackbird, with a record of 2:13; and Dan McCarty's bay horse Cupid, 2:18, by Sidney. Yet with all this the crowd was so small that a negro minstrel show would have thrown up the sponge in disgust were it to meet with no larger patronage. There could not have been a hundred dollars taken in at the door.

Of course the great event of the day was to be the performance by Direct. He was the star of the footlights—rather a peculiar position for one of the male persuasion to occupy; but then he swings his legs enough to be compared in a general kind of way with the ballet girl, and has a decidedly flirtish air about him. Speaking about Direct's penchant for flirting, there must be some one in the judges' stand that he has taken a liking to, and it must be some one of the timers because he always looks up at them when he passes. Perhaps it is because Mr. Salisbury, his owner, stays in the stand. Mr. Salisbury always comes up just before the start to see that the timers haven't surreptitiously hung monkey-wrenches on the balance-wheels of their watches.

Direct was brought out shortly after one o'clock to stretch his legs and get the yawn out of them. He was put around the track a couple of miles, and was then stabled to cool out. Again he was brought to the track, and jogged around leisurely. He is decidedly an inquisitive sort of a horse, in directing, for not only does he keep a sharp eye out on the timers, but occasionally glances up at the grand stand, and then again at the groups near the loop. To-day, while jogging up the homestretch, he happened to sniff the wild animals which Sells Brothers, the circus men, have quartered in Machinery Hall for the winter. The mischievous little pacer stopped dead still for fully half a minute and looked steadily in the direction whence the scent came, then, his curiosity having been evidently satisfied, he traveled on.

Finally 3 o'clock came, and Direct was brought up for the trial. The track was very hard. He scored away at a good gait, but George Starr, the driver, was not yet ready for the word. Mr. Salisbury went out on the track to see whether it had cupped. David Young, one of the timers, looked so hard at his watch when the pacer came up the loop that he broke its crystal into shivers. The other timers gathered around to see how Mr. Young had managed to do the thing,

and just then one of the judges chanced to descend the ladder. Seeing that something was wrong, he called out:

"Say! you want to be ready to catch him next time."

"Catch him?"

The echo came from Frank D. Cobb, resident partner of Hall & Co., who was an "outside" timer in the stand.

"Yes."

"Catch him?"

"Certainly."

"What in blazes do you want us to catch him for?" asked Mr. Cobb, looking surprised, "Why not let him go on?"

The judge trudged sadly and wearily up the iron steps again.

Harry Whiting, behind one of Shippee's runners, gave his horse a dash down the stretch to warm him up to the work which he was about to encounter, and then came back to the loop, and everything was ready for the start. Monroe Salisbury stood in the timers' stand, watch in hand, looking anxious. The dashing black pacer came up easily, and Starr nodded for the word a hundred feet from the wire. Direct was sent off, pacing steadily and easily, but it was plainly to be seen that his speed was not up to the mark. When the red flag infield dropped and the watches clicked, the time to the quarter was found to be 32½. "Too slow," sighed Mr. Salisbury; "too slow." Direct swung steadily on around the first half of the curve. He was traveling at about the same pace he had laid out on the quarter, but near the half-mile pole Starr, being prompted by Whiting, who held a time-watch in his hand, let the little fellow out, and the half was made in 1:04½, the second quarter having been covered half a second faster than the first quarter. Salisbury said it was all up with the black horse; there was no redemption for him. But Starr continued to increase the pacer's speed as much as he could without pushing him, and the third quarter was covered in 31½ seconds, just half a second faster than the second quarter and a second faster than the first quarter, the three-quarter pole being reached in 1:36. The final quarter would have to be made in 30 seconds, a two-minute gait, if Direct was to equal his record of 2:06, and of course that was a feat clearly impossible—a two-minute gait after going three-quarters of a mile. But Starr drove the little fellow for all there was in him, and Direct made the fourth quarter in 31 seconds—a 2:04 gait. He came under the wire in 2:07. It will be noticed that each quarter was covered exactly half a second faster than the preceding one.

Mr. Salisbury broke the silence by snapping his watch-cover to with considerable vim and ejaculating: "Well, that's good enough for a horse that's just made a railroad trip, anyhow."

A moment later his white hair began to turn pink, as if it were getting hot in the collar, and he said:

"Did you notice how that fellow finished?"

"Yes," answered James Thompson, one of the timers.

"He wasn't puffing a bit!"

"No."

"And he didn't seem to care a snap whether he got in on time or not."

"That's a fact."

"Confound the rascal!" said Mr. Salisbury, his white hair getting redder than before from the red hue of the scalp beneath it, "he's lazy, that's what's the matter! He's been throwing off on me—that's what's the matter. And I'll put him through for it; I'll make him puff yet!"

Mr. Salisbury went over to see Starr, and came back with the report that Starr agreed with him; Direct hadn't been doing his duty, and he'd got to puff or die that day.

Three-quarters of an hour later the mischievous black pacer was brought out for his second trial. Mr. Salisbury's white face was still red and mad when Direct started off with the runner nearly abreast. He went down to the quarter-pole at a good but easy clip, working the quarter in 0:31½ seconds. On the first half of the curve he seemed to be going at a rattling gait, and in fact the last part of the half turn was covered very fast. As he dashed past the half-mile pole with the runner close up, the timers shouted "One naught three! By God, he's got it this time!"

Around the dangerous second half of the curve he swept steadily on at apparently the same gait, but in reality the third quarter was paced a second faster than the second quarter, the three-quarter pole being reached in 1:35½.

It looked then as if the great pacer was doomed for the second time to defeat. At the first attempt he had made the three-quarter pole in 1:36, and now he was only a quarter of a second faster. As he had just gave a very fast mile it was natural to infer that he would quit on the homestretch. But he didn't. Gamely he came on, Starr and the runner's driver shouting and Starr using his whip gently as he neared the wire.

The timers shouted "Come on! come on!" when Direct was a hundred feet away, and Starr gave the pacer two or three light outts, sending him under the wire in 2:06 flat.

Just before Direct finished his mile the crowd around about set up a shout, for they thought the world's greatest record had been broken, as some of the watches on the outside showed 2:05½ and some 2:05½. An unofficial timer in the stand had 2:05½. Mr. Salisbury had 2:05½. But two of the timers' watches registered 2:06 flat, and the third was only a shade better. The card sent up to the judges read 2:06. When the announcement was made some of the outside timers gathered on the stretch in front of the stand and proceeded to dispute the timers' watches, declaring that the mile had been made in better than 2:06. But they were shut up with a sharp retort.

Direct had failed to lower his record, but he had equalled it. And he had paced the two greatest miles ever made in one afternoon—pacing them, too, within three-quarters of an hour of each other. It was exactly three minutes to 4 o'clock when he finished the second mile.

His performance put the Stockton kite-shaped track on a level with that of the track at Independence, so far as the world's pacing record was concerned; and as to other records the Stockton track already had a great advantage over the one at Independence. When Direct made his 2:06 record at Independence it was only after two failures. His third mile was made in 1:04 to the half, the second half being made in 1:02, the finishing quarter being covered in 30½ seconds. At Stockton the last quarter was made in 30½ seconds—a 2:01 gait.

Mr. Salisbury declared that the two miles, all things considered, showed that Direct could beat 2:06, and added that he'd got to do it if the good weather held out.

Direct's feat was a great one, but there were others equally as great in this class, and one of these was the lowering of the world's yearling record, held by Athadon at 2:28. Athadon, on account of his staid, sober demeanor has been christened "The Deacon" by the stable boys, and as his owner, G. L. Warlow, was recently elected (or appointed, as the case may have been) a church deacon, the christening seems to have been quite apropos. Matt Dwyer, Mr. Warlow's driver and trainer, who by the way was with Marvin at the Palo Alto stables for three years, and who is pronounced a

doubtedly clever, good fellow by all who know him, has been very anxious to put Athadon ahead of Fron-Fron a time, but every time the stallion chips his record Fron-Fron chips hers, and of course this is calculated to make Mr. Dwyer indignant. So he determined on a *coup d' main*, deciding to put Athadon around a fast mile without regard to consequences, although he had been at the course only a short time, while Millard Sanders, Valensin's driver, had been speeding Fron-Fron ever since the meeting opened. Athadon is a great yearling stallion, and he would have cut under the filly Fron-Fron had it not been for a break on the first turn. He made the first quarter in 35½ seconds, a 2:22 gait. Then he broke. Dwyer was hugging the fence, and as Athadon catches on the left he had to swing the stallion out and then bring him back to the left again to settle him down. This lost him fully a second and a half.

The second quarter was covered in 36½ seconds, the half-mile being made in 1:12½. It was too fast a clip for a young stallion, especially when the short time he has been training over the "kites" is taken into consideration; and, besides, valuable time had been irretrievably lost at the first turn. Dwyer was counting on the time gained to the half to cover him through to the wire, and had not looked for a break, because Athadon never broke before. In pursuance of his tactics Dwyer eased the gait a little, on the third quarter, which was made in 37½ seconds. This brought the stallion to the three-quarter pole in 1:50. He calculated on pushing him home at a much faster clip now, and Athadon came on gamely until near the wire, when he slackened up the least bit. The finishing quarter was made in 37 seconds, Athadon passing under the wire in 2:27, lowering his record a second. Had it not been for his break at the first turn he would have cut under Fron-Fron's record half a second, beating the filly out of her world's mark.

Athadon is well trotting-bred. But it wouldn't have done Mr. Dwyer much good even if he had put Athadon around in 2:25, because Fron-Fron was on hand with Millard Sanders in his sulky, ready to fight once more for the honors—Fron-Fron, the ladies' horse; light-built, beautiful, delicate; her shapely little head bobbing up and down, as if with physical weakness; her sire Sidney, her dam by Buccaneers and her grandam a Flaxtail mare (three alleged soft crosses) and yet she herself the gamest yearling trotting filly that ever went a mile.

Fron-Fron trots better every time she goes, and at present there is no telling where she will stop. Last Tuesday she captured the world's record from Bell Bird by a quarter of a second, and now she was going to lower her own time.

At the first attempt she got off well, but Sanders did not like her style, and accordingly brought her back. After half a dozen scorings she went away for good, increasing her speed after going under the starting wire, she made the first quarter in 37½ and the half in 1:13½. This rating was better by a second and a quarter than that she got in trotting 2:36. After passing the half-mile pole Sanders held her in a little for the finish. The three-quarter pole was made in 1:50½, just three-quarters of a second faster than she traveled at the preceding trial. She came under the wire gamely in 2:25½ seconds, lowering her own and the world's record by three-quarters of a second, and looking as if she could do it again. There was a good deal of cheering, and Sanders was happy. Fron-Fron had again done honor to her sire and to herself; but there was another daughter of Sidney on the grounds who also stepped up to put laurel on his brow—Fausta, the yearling pacer, with a record of 2:24. A week ago Fausta captured the world's record from the New York colt Rollo, 2:28, made on the Independence track. This she lowered to 2:24½, and to-day she lowered it to 2:22. The first quarter of this wonderful yearling pacing mile was made in 37½ seconds, and the second quarter in 35½ seconds, the half mile pole being reached in 1:13. One of the watches made it 1:12½.

The third quarter was covered in 35½ seconds and the finishing quarter in 34½ seconds. The delicate little pacer came under the wire strong, although she broke on the finish. Sanders is confident that he can put the filly around in 2:20 if the weather holds good. He is very careful with his two pet baby horses, Fron-Fron and Fausta, and is working them up by degrees, never driving them too hard a mile. He has been at the Stockton kite-shaped track since the opening day of the meeting, and has been driving constantly.

Twelve days ago Fausta made her first record of 2:40. Of course she could have gone much better than that, but Sanders is so careful that he deems it best to find out her speed little by little. Five days after pacing in 2:40 the brilliant little daughter of Sidney (her driver in the meantime having worked her out by degrees) suddenly jumped from 2:40 to 2:25½.

Monbars, the great Eastern two-year-old by Eagle Bird, owned by Don Leathers, of Grand Rapids, was driven by Starr to beat his record of 2:18. Mr. Leathers by this time is a happy man, unless his heart is as tough as his name, for Monbars beat his record by a second and a half—and beat it squarely, too. His quarter-miles were 0:35, 0:33½, 0:34 and 33½. He went to the half in 1:08½, to the three-quarter pole in 1:42½ and home in 2:16½.

D. M. Reavis, of Chico, was on the grounds to see Starr drive Mr. Reavis' black mare Vic H., seven years old, by Blackbird, against her record of 2:13. The track had been fixed for pacing, and was too hard for any but a pacer or a very low-gaited trotter. To suit Vic H. it ought to be on up a little—though, by the way, not cut up so much as it was for McKinney recently, when it was harrowed three inches deep, to McKinney's great disadvantage. Durfee was angry over McKinney's failure to do as well as had been expected of him, and left immediately after the trial.

But to return to Vic H. On the first send-off she broke on the first turn and was brought back. At the next attempt she went the quarter in 34½ seconds, and to the half in 1:07. The three-quarter pole was passed in 1:40½, and the mile was made in 2:13, her record being lowered half a second. The quarter miles were 34½, 33½, 33½ and 33. Afterwards at tried it again, and came in with 2:13 on the watches, but at came under the wire on the run, and the heat was not recorded.

Dan McCarty's gallant racer Cupid was put around a mile but as already stated his feet are sore by reason of over-driving; it is said they have been bleeding. Cupid went again his mark of 2:18, but could not stand up to the work on a hard track with his sore feet, so he was jogged home leisurely by Sanders.

James Thompson drove L. U. Shippee's Pet Thorne, 1. Hawthorne, and got her into the 2:30 list, making the mile in 2:29. The best previous record was 2:31.

The record meeting was then adjourned to Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock.

A drizzly storm sprang up at Stockton Sunday night. A day Monday and Tuesday till late in the afternoon the sky was sheeted with gray. The amount of rain which fell was small, but it was sufficient to cause a postponement of

speeding. Besides the rain there chanced to be by what Samuel Johnson would term a concatenation of indissoluble fatality. Another thing that made the track bad—George Starr had it wet down thoroughly Sunday, and when the rain came it found the track in no condition for another drenching. The top dressing is a yellow clay which constitutes hard-pan in the region of Stockton. When wet too much it is slippery and adhesive. The judges accordingly postponed the meeting to the next favorable day.

Challenge to Yearlings.

"I'll trot Athadon for a thousand dollars against any yearling trotter in the world, bar none," said Matt Dwyer, G. L. Warlow's driver and trainer, as he stepped into the Stockton Mail office the other day.

"Frou-Frou and Bell Bird included, then?"

"Of course. Any yearling trotter in the world; I don't care where they come from."

"How long is the offer to hold good?"

"The race is to take place the second week in December, mile heats, best two in three or best three in five, as may be decided upon; the track to be decided upon thereafter. Of course if the present rain continues, the Stockton track will be out of the question; some track further down the State will have to be selected."

Millard Sanders, the driver of Vaisins's stables, challenged Mr. Dwyer, in the presence of Mr. Shippee, when Mr. Dwyer first came here, offering to put Frou-Frou against Athadon for a stake of \$500, and at the same time said he would match the filly against Bell Bird for the same money. Dwyer at that time declined the challenge because Athadon had not been given any fast mile work.

Mr. Dwyer left with the Mail a check for \$100 on the Fresno National Bank as a forfeit.

There are two yearling trotters (fillies) in the world who have made a higher mark than Athadon, but whether they could stand up to the young stallion in a race of more than one heat is doubtful; and it is also a mooted question whether either of them could show up better than Athadon on a winter course.

With perfect footing Frou-Frou has gone the mile in 2:25½, while Athadon's time is 2:27, but when it comes to pulling over a winter track the little Matadon stallion might beat both the light Sidney baby and Electioneer's daughter, Bell Bird. These are the two horses of which Athadon has the most to fear, unless there should chance to be something in the talk about a dark horse in the Palo Alto stables—a yearling filly by Azmoor, out of Emma Robson, a thoroughbred. But Mr. Dwyer's challenge goes to the whole world for yearling trotters.

Athadon is a remarkable youngster. A stallion is not expected to trot so fast as a filly, and consequently the time Athadon has made, which is only three-quarters of a second slower than Bell Bird's yearling record and one and three-quarters slower than Frou-Frou's, is something wonderful. Besides, he broke at the first turn last Saturday, losing about a second and a half, if one can estimate from the time in which he made the first half mile, 1:12½. The first quarter was made in 35½, which led 37 for the second quarter, with a standstill break. Thirty-five and a half seconds from 37 seconds leaves a second and a half, which was evidently the time lost in the break. With this to his credit he would have trotted in 2:25½—a quarter of a second of Frou-Frou's time.

Athadon has not been worked here very much. Three weeks ago last Tuesday Mr. Dwyer put him around in 2:33. Then he fell into the 2:29½ notch, and trotted three heats successfully in that time. Last Tuesday he got out of the notch with 2:28 to his credit, and on Saturday last Dwyer drove him in 2:27.

Athadon is a Fresno colt. His first performance was on the Fresno ellipse during the late fall, when he trotted a two-out-of-three half-mile race with Maude Fox and others and won in two straight heats. The second heat was made in 1:16, the fastest time ever made over half a mile in a race by any yearling, fillies included. He never went a mile until he came to Stockton.

All matters pertaining to the challenge should be addressed to the Stockton Mail.

How to Treat a Horse.

When the horse comes in from his work rub him all over, from his ears to his tail and down to his knees with wash as near the temperature of his body as possible. To make this wash take one part alcohol, two parts pure witch-hazel and three or four times as much soft water as the combined quantity of alcohol and witch-hazel. Every muscle should be rubbed thoroughly. Throw a medium-weight blanket over the horse now, and let him stand until you have put the bandages on. Use the same wash for the legs as for the body, but have it cold. After putting the wash on the legs, rub them well with the palm of the hand, always rubbing down, never up. Put bandages on immediately after the rubbing. Rub all his heels perfectly dry with clean, dry rags. Care should be taken in this, as cracked heels are very stubborn and often lay a horse up for the season. Throw the blanket back from the head and scrape out all wash that remains. Most of it will have entered the pores of the body; cover up his shoulders and scrape the rest of the body; take a clean dry rag and rub him all over lightly, always rubbing with the hair as much as possible; now put a light hood on him and an extra blanket over his loins, and after looking at his heels again walk him out for about five minutes, then bring him in, and should he have broken out any while walking, scrape him again lightly, after which give him another light rubbing, for, say, four or five minutes, when he should again be walked for about ten minutes, and again taken in and rubbed slightly, after which put on lighter blankets and continue to reduce the weight as the heat leaves the body.—Live Stock Record.

Among the races at Santa Rosa last week were two or three partnership affairs—for instance, the free-for-all, purse \$500, contested by Frank M. and Turk Franklin, and two half-mile heat races, in which were Inkerman and Harry Peyton. Keating and Holly are like brothers and traveled together pretty much all this season around the Montana and Oregon circuits, while W. B. Sanborn owns both Inkerman and old Harry Peyton. It probably didn't make a world of difference which one got to the fore—it was all in the family.

I prescribe Simmons's Liver Regulator, and it deserves all the praise it receives.—Dr. D. W. Atkinson, Siloam Springs, Ark.

THE SANTA ROSA MEETING.

Three Days of Good Racing—Alcona Jr. Lowers His Record—Crown Prince Enters the List—The Meeting a Big Success.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The members of the Santa Rosa Trotting Horse Club are feeling good over the success of their first big meeting under American Trotting Association auspices. While bigger purses have been given during the season, yet it is doubtful if the meeting has been so very greatly surpassed in point of good, square contests and satisfactory results.

The club was especially fortunate in securing such perfect weather for the meeting. Had a boodle Legislature approached the weather clerk he could not have favored us with more beautiful days. It was warm enough, and hardly a zephyr was felt to stir the autumn leaves. Glorious California! Who would fain live elsewhere?

Pierce Bros., with their usual generosity, furnished their track and grounds free, retaining only the bar privileges, which were sold to Matt Roney, one of the most popular caterers on the coast. The track was in superb condition, thanks to the efforts of Superintendent Bonner, who knows just how to do such things. In front of the grand stand the silver-tongued Killip, prince of pool-sellers, took his stand, and during all of the exciting events his persuasive eloquence could be heard.

The first days races came off on Thanksgiving Day. Peck's band paraded the streets, warning all at the siege of Turkey to "gobble" quickly, in order to be able to see the sport. Before the races were called the amphitheatre was crowded, while hundreds watched, from carriages, for the coming events. The judges were J. P. Overton, president of the club, Henry Baker and W. C. Good, and Mr. Good acted as starter. The timers were Wm. Longmore, A. McFadyen and W. E. Healey.

The first race called was the 3:00 trot, with five starters. They were Childers, bay stallion, by Anteo, driven by Lawrence; Beware, bay stallion, by Anteo, Shaner driver; Charley W., bay gelding, Keating driver; Anteoof, bay stallion, by Anteo, Gemmill driver, and Aurora Dawn, chestnut filly, by Dawn, Rollins driver. Aurora Dawn drew the pole, and the five got away on the fourth score. Charley W. led to the first turn at nearly a "thirty" gait, with Childers after him, Beware third. At the second quarter pole Charley W. went into the air, and before Mr. Keating could square him had been passed by every other horse. Down the stretch Lawrence shook up Childers and won the heat, Beware second, Anteoof third. Time, 2:50½.

The second heat was a "hoss race." Childers sold favorite, but it was plain that Shaner was going to be "in it." Charley W. led to the first quarter, but tangled badly and fell back to fourth place. Shaner set sail with Beware and won the heat, Childers second and the big Anteoof third. Time, 2:46½. It was then "an even stand-off" between Beware and Childers. Keating kept the speedy but nervous Charley W. down to his work in the next heat until he came into the stretch, but there he made a bad wobble, which cost him the heat, Childers winning. Time, 2:45½.

The fourth heat was a repetition of the third so far as Charley W. was concerned. He led the gang until he got to the homestretch, when he went to pieces again, coming in fourth. Beware won the heat. Time, 2:47½. Victory rewarded Keating's efforts in the fifth and sixth heats, however, which he won with the flighty Charley in 2:47½ and 2:49½. The sports then began to gamble on Charley W., in which they thought they had discovered a "ringer." The race was postponed until the next day, owing to approaching darkness, there being two heats to the credit of Beware, Childers and Charley W.

The second race called on Thursday was the free-for-all trot and pace. There were three entries—Frank M., Turk Franklin and Hammer. Hammer failed to show up, and the big crowd were shown a race between the dead-game son of Priam and the graceful Turk Franklin. Mr. Keating sat behind Frank M., while Mr. Holly drove his Montana surprise. Franklin drew the pole. Frank M. was seen to go a little lame, was coughing, and was hardly in condition to go against the son of Prospect that day. Franklin sold favorite in the pools, few, however, being bought. At the second scoring they got off, Franklin in the lead to the second quarter. Then Frank M. moved up on him, and from there on the pair moved almost like a team. Frank M. landed first. Time, 2:24.

The second heat went to Turk Franklin, though Frank M. pushed him down the home-path at a terrific gait. Time, 2:25. The third heat was more of a race, however. The two went away on even terms and very fast. Before the half-mile post was reached the powerful stroke of the side-wheeler began to count, and when the three-quarter pole was reached had carried him a length ahead. Frank M. made one of his sensational finishes, but could not head the pacer, who shipped under the wire first. Time, 2:22. The fourth and deciding heat was won by Franklin in 2:24½, he leading the game Frank all the way.

SUMMARY.

Free-for-all, trotting and pacing, purse \$500.
Turk Franklin, b.g., by Prospect.....Holly 2 1 1 1
Frank M., ch.g., by Priam.....Keating 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:24, 2:25, 2:22, 2:24½.

The running race, three-quarter dash, had three starters—El Rey, Inkerman and Harry Peyton. El Rey was ridden by Hennessy, Bally had the mount on Peyton, while Sullivan rode Inkerman. They went off, Peyton leading. Inkerman soon passed him. El Rey began to work up on the second quarter. As they dashed into the stretch he was breathing on Inkerman's flank, and he landed first, Inkerman second, Peyton third. Time, 1:17.

SUMMARY.

Running race—Three-quarter dash. Purse \$150.
El Rey, ch.g., by.....Hennessy 1
Inkerman, by Ironclad.....Sullivan 2
Harry Peyton.....Bally 3
Time, 1:17.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27TH.

The attendance Friday was not so large as that of the day before, though there was quite a big crowd out. Great interest centered in the unfinished 3:00 trot of the first day. Childers, Beware and Charley W. came out for it, each having two heats to their credit. Childers won the heat, but the judges declared it off, owing to a feeling which prevailed that Charley W. was being held back. Mr. Murphy was put up behind Charley W. and Mr. Garrity got up behind Beware. Childers again won, Beware second, Charley W. third. Time, 2:49.

SUMMARY.

Trotting race, three minute class; purse \$150.
Childers, b.h., by Anteo.....Lawrence 1 2 1 2 3 2 1
Beware, b.h., by Anteo.....Shaner 2 1 2 1 2 3 2
Charley W., b.g., by Anteo.....Keating-Murphy 5 4 3 1 1 3
Anteoof, b.h., by Anteo.....Gemmill 3 3 3 4 1
Aurora Dawn, ch.f., by Dawn.....Rollins 4 6 5 5 5
Time, 2:50½, 2:46½, 2:46½, 2:47½, 2:49½.

In the special race, 2:40 class, there were three starters: Mambrino Trix, owned by Pierce Bros., and driven by Thomas Murphy; Graceful George, George Guerne's pacer, driven by Lawrence, and the gelding, John L., driven by D. Mizner, the property of Sam Woodworth. Mambrino Trix sold favorite in the pools, bringing \$10 to \$8 for the field. Trix went out for the first heat and got it, George second and John L., third. Time, 2:32½. In the second heat George made a gallant struggle for the front, but was unable to head Trix at any place. John L. came in a strong third. Time, 2:41½. Mambrino Trix won the third and last heat in 2:39½, George second, John L. third.

SUMMARY.

Special race, 2:40 class; purse \$150
Mambrino Trix (pacer), Santa Rosa Stock Farm, Tom Murphy 1 1 1
Graceful George (pacer), George E. Guerne.....2 2 2
John L. (trotter), Sam Woodworth.....3 3 3
Time, 2:32½, 2:41½, 2:39½.

The running race, half-mile and repeat, was won by Inkerman. There were three entries: El Rey, Inkerman and Harry Peyton. El Rey was withdrawn, having suffered a slight injury to one of his legs. Harry Peyton made a good fight, but was too slow for the every-day Inkerman.

SUMMARY.

Running race, half-mile and repeat, purse \$100.
Inkerman, b.g., by Ironclad.....Sullivan 1 1
Harry Peyton, b.h., by.....Bally 2 2
Time, 51, 50½.

The best race of the day was the 2:25 trot between Alcona Jr., Crown Prince and Maud M. It was not completed until the next day, however. Alcona Jr. is too well known to need any introduction. He had a record of 2:29½ and he is famous all over as being the sire of Silas Skinner, if for nothing else. He was in fine fettle, and behind him sat Murphy, the well-known Petaluma reinsman. Of Crown Prince hardly anything was known; his owner, F. A. Jones of Sacramento, felt very uncertain of his chances against such a horse as Alcona Jr., at least such an implication was drawn from his actions about the time the race was made up. He is five-year-old and a large, magnificent-looking fellow. He was sired by Dexter Prince, dam by Chieftain. Maud M. is by Anteo, dam Jute, grandam Biddy McCracken, and is possessed of great speed. She has her full share of the Anteo nerve power and has been handled almost exclusively by her owner, Wyman Murphy, who is nearly 72 years old, and who can get more speed out of her than anybody else.

When the horses faced the wire the mellifluous tones of Pool-seller Killip told that Alcona, Jr., was selling at \$10 against \$9 for the field. Maud M. drew the pole, and the trio went off with but little scoring. With majestic strides, Alcona, Jr., swept to the front, and with head up and clock-work gait, remained there to the end of the heat. Maud, full of speed, was three lengths behind the stallion when her veteran driver "began to drive." She gained on Alcona steadily, and when they came down the homestretch was almost even with him. Murphy called on her for the supreme effort, but she tangled and Alcona, Jr., beat her under the wire by a length in 2:29½, Crown Prince coming in a very poor third.

The second heat was a genuine surprise on the boys. Auction pools sold—\$10 for Alcona, Jr., against \$8 for the field. When the three came up for the word, Mr. Nason, a veteran turfman, 73 years old, sat behind the sleepy-looking Crown Prince, and when he came down for the start it was noticed that he moved with a stride that could hardly be mistaken. No time was lost in getting the word, and then Crown Prince, trotting as squarely and as prettily as did ever any race horse, made a rush for the front. He got it before the first quarter was turned, and on the back stretch was fully five lengths ahead of the second horse. It looked like he would shut them out, but he came home at any easy clip, landing winner of the heat in 2:25, pretty good for his first race. Maud got second place and Alcona, Jr., third. The race was then declared continued until Saturday.

SATURDAY, NOV. 28.

Not all of Sonoma county turned out to see the races Saturday, but enthusiastic spectators were there to make a very handsome showing. The unfinished 2:25 trot was the first thing on the programme, and everybody was anxious to see it. Crown Prince had the pole, and the start was made with him slightly in advance. He held the front until they entered the second quarter. Here he went up and was passed by Maud M., holly pressed by Alcona Jr. Maud trotted steadily, and it looked like she would win the heat, but Alcona was going as he had never gone before. On he came. At the seven-eighths pole he showed his nose ahead of Maud; she went into the air, and the stallion shot past her, winning by a length in 2:24 and reducing his record 5½ seconds. The fourth and deciding heat went to Alcona Jr. in 2:23½, Crown Prince second and Maud M. third.

SUMMARY.

Special race, 2:25 class, trotting, purse \$100.
Alcona Jr., b.h., by Alcona, J. P. Rodheaver.....Murphy 1 3 1 1
Crown Prince, ch.g., by Dexter Prince, F. A. Jones-Nason 3 2 3 2
Maud M., b.f., by Anteo.....Wyman Murphy 2 2 2 3
Time, 2:28½, 2:25, 2:24, 2:23½.

The gentlemen's roadster race had for contestants Thos. Bonner's Kittie Wilkes, W. E. Healey's Cloud and Sam Woodworth's Charley W. Kittie Wilkes won in three straight heats.

SUMMARY.

Gentlemen's roadster race, purse \$100.
Kittie Wilkes, b.m., by Geo. Wilkes.....Bonner 1 1 1
Cloud, g.g., by Rife.....Lawrence 2 3 2
Charley W., b.g.....Mizner 3 2 3
Time, 2:42½, 2:40½, 2:43½.

A trotting race especially arranged for John L., Cantelopes and Nimrod was announced at the conclusion of the roadster race. Mizner drove John L., while Lawrence held the over Cantelopes, one of the handsomest inbred Nutw the coast. His action is perfect and he is just as sure come a valuable sire as the frosts are sure to visit.

land. Nimrod is a good-moving son of Anteo, but was not at his best. Cantelope sold favorite, John L. second choice and Nimrod third. The drivers lost no time in getting off, John L. piloting the trio all the way. Colross with Nimrod made a valiant attempt to overhaul him on the backstretch, but could not do it. John L. finished the mile in 2:42.

The second heat was a repetition of the first, so far as the position of the horses went, and the time was a half second slower. The third heat was also won by John L., Cantelope second, Nimrod third. Time, 2:44.

SUMMARY.

Special race, for named horses, purse \$100.
John L., b. g., by Ironclad.....Miser 1 1 1
Nimrod, Anteo, b. h.....Colross 2 2 3
Cantelope, Anteo, b. h.....Lawrence 3 3 2
Time, 2:42, 2:44, 2:44.

A running race, half-mile heats, with Inkerman, Jimmie C. and Harry Peyton, closed the regular programme of races. Inkerman won the race, though the other horses made him hustle for it. Following is the

SUMMARY.

Running race, half mile and repeat, special purse.
Inkerman, b. g., by Ironclad.....Sullivan 1 1
Harry Peyton, b. h.....Bally 2 2
Jimmie C., b. g.....Fitch 3 3
Time, 0:50, 0:51.

During the afternoon Captain Guy E. Grosse's big Anteo stallion, Anteo, was sent for a record in a special race, and made the mile in 2:48. Had the other horse pushed him he could have trotted in 2:46 easily. For a horse that weighs over 1300 pounds and one that has received so little training Anteo certainly made a very fine showing. Everything considered, the meeting was a splendid one, but wait until next year, and Santa Rosa will be heard from in the turf world.

SANTA ROSA ITEMS.

J. H. Butler, of Sonoma county, has sold his well-bred young trotter, Milton R., to R. C. Graves of Santa Cruz, and the job was shipped to his new home two weeks ago.

Joseph Furrington, of Green Valley, is one of Sonoma county's enterprising horsemen. He does not think the trotter, pacer and runner the only horses in the world, however, for he lately purchased two draft mares from a San Francisco party.

M. J. Streining's Anteo colt, from the dam of Ned Locke, is filling out into a very good-looking horse. He is only two years old, but is remarkably well developed. Rumor has it that he has had a very good offer for him lately.

Lil Marks, one of the best-natured knights of the sulky hereabouts, is now looking after the welfare of the Rosedale stock. Lil is one who does not believe in whipping horses to any great extent and has the reputation of being one of the most humane drivers in the county.

Rumors of a number of impending sales have been heard during the past few days. It is said that negotiations have been in progress for the purchase of Fred Hood's Anteo stallion and that a good round sum has been offered for him. Santa Rosa is rapidly acquiring an enviable reputation as a horse center.

Dan Carter has one of the handsomest two-year-old fillies in Sonoma county. She is a rich bay with black points, is as gentle as a kitten and well broken. Her sire was Lancelot, dam Susie, by Thornegood. She has been bred to George E. Stone's grandly-bred horse Illustrations, and Mr. Carter has already been offered a good price for the foal.

Jennie D., Wm. Dolan's plucky little bay mare that won a good race at the last July meeting of the trotting club, has been under the veterinarian's care for the past two weeks. Mr. Dolan had her out in the pasture and by some means, unknown to him, she sustained an injury to one of her legs. The injury will not be a permanent one, however.

A young man from Healdsburg drove a gelding, sired by Capri, down to Santa Rosa a few days ago, then took him out to Pierce Bros.' track and gave him a work-out of a half-mile. The colt went along better than a three-minute gait, and was sold for a snug price before he was led to the stable.

W. E. Healy has bred his bay mare, Puss, to Redwood and a good foal can be reasonably expected. Puss is a pacer, but one of the smoothest ones in the country. Her breeding is somewhat of a mystery, but some say she is a daughter of the great Electioneer. The man who bred her long since went East, and she has changed hands rapidly until her present owner got her, but it is pretty safe to predict that she will remain where she is a good while, for Mr. Healy sets great store by her. It is reported that she trotted below 2:40 at one time. She is very handsome, and some day we shall start out on a hunt for her pedigree.

Horse news is always in great demand, and to illustrate this fact we will relate a circumstance. Not long ago a Santa Rosa paper published a statement that four of the sports here had formed a syndicate and were going to send an agent East to negotiate for the purchase of Allerton. The story was only a burlesque on the boys, who enjoyed it as much as anybody. Later a San Francisco paper printed it in good faith; then a horse paper from the "blue-grass" region published it, and last week a Sonoma county paper reproduced it with comments from the Kentucky paper. All of which proves that people generally, in the newspaper world, are on the lookout for horse news.

B. C. Holly, the well-known Vallejo horseman, spent Sunday and Monday in Santa Rosa. He has many friends here, and these he fraternized with right royally. Sunday evening he was one of a lively coterie of turfmen at the Occidental, and more than one good story went around the merry throng.

County Treasurer Peter N. Stofen does not claim to be a horseman, but there are not many better judges of horseflesh than he, and few can "size up" a horse as quickly. He was at Sacramento and was an enthusiastic spectator of the Skinner-Wanda-Frank M. race. He repudiates the claim that McKinney can beat him in a race, and says he thinks the unconquerable Silas can trot a mile over the Stockton track in 2:10.

Had Anteo been kept here until now it would have taken a good many times the price he sold for to secure him, and a good many can get a pretty square look at the black eye the town got when he was taken away, but our hind-sight is always so much better than our foresight, that it is not wise to mourn. Last spring and summer sagacious ones tried to get the horsemen interested in a plan to build a kite-track here, but, notwithstanding the fact that we have the finest place in the world for one, the scheme died, and now we hear the wail frequently, "Oh! that we had a kite-track to divide honors with Stockton!"

The air has been rife the past few days with rumors of "ringers." The slumbers of the embryonic kings of the turf have been disturbed by visions of "ringers" trotting and pacing to and fro in mighty numbers. Whenever a race is arranged the dream of these conservators of the purity of the race course become haunted with the dreaded "ringers," and

next day they start out and soon find a strange horse that they straightway decide is a "dark horse," one that has a record better than "twenty," and then they fret and sweat and fume until the race dissipates their frightful apparition.

This was aptly illustrated the other day when the genial Geo. E. Guerne appeared on the streets in his Alfred G. trotting wagon, behind at all, rangy horse, fresh from the Redwood region, near Guerneville. The "ringer" spotters instantly passed judgment upon the new horse, and in a few moments he had a record better than "twenty." The horse was ugly enough to have been in his youth mistaken for Lothair or an equally homely horse, and now whenever the boys see Mr. Guerne coming they sing:

Good Deacon Guerne, he hath a steed,
And a rare old beast is he,
Though of his dam, his sire, or breed,
There is no pedigree.

But still the "Deacon's" filled with pride,
Though all will swear, indeed,
They'd rather walk than have to ride
Behind his raw-boned steed.

Santa Rosa, Nov. 30.

PUBLIS.

New York Letter.

New York, Nov. 23, 1891.

"Few words are best," they say, and in such times as these the saying has its worth. To Senator Stanford we can but return our thanks, to Marvin extend a greeting that the future may be brighter than the past, and to the immortal Electioneer and those whom he has left to crown themselves with glory we can but take off our hats. We now have the championship of the trotting world from the "cradle to the grave." When shall we be able to stamp upon the annals of the "running" banner the title "Yo El Rey?" We are nearing the goal, as the appended table will show. But shall we have the honor of heralding a champion next year? I hope so, and to that end will try and keep my friends at home posted on the doings of some of the youngsters. As I wrote in my last letter—about the Belmont sale—it is true that young August Belmont "bought in" the cream of the lot offered. Horsemen, generally, are incensed at the denials made regarding his intended return to the racing world, but let us hope that, in his dealings with us in the future, he may at least protect the name of "Belmont" from ridicule and keep it where his father left it—honored among racing men.

In the list I send with this letter I have only considered those horses having won at least one race. There are many that ran second and third whose winnings would add some five or six thousand dollars to the list, but for want of time I have omitted their names. Old King Idle, as will be seen, had a rather hard year of it. Dr. Hasbrouck, White Rose, Gonzales, a colt by Cheviot and many others have won races at Guttenberg and Washington since the list was made up, and every day almost sees a Californian in the lead. The brother to Sir John of which I wrote you in my last letter won a good race since. He is named Sykeston. That the figures below will prove of value to Californians I know, as they show where we stand in the race for supremacy. The total amount of added money I think this year was \$1,225,000, and here is what we won of it at the East:

ALTA.

Name.	Age.	Dam.	Stalls.	1st	2d	3d	Won.
King Alta.....	3	Cousin Peggy.....	13	6	\$2,350
Queen Alta.....	2	Cousin Peggy.....	4	1	500
Sir Rae.....	2	Constellation.....	47	12	11	4	3,400
Toro.....	2	Smilax.....	4	2	1	..	620

Total.....

ARGYLE.

Fairy.....	4	Fairy Rose.....	16	6	3	..	\$7,225
Getaway.....	3	Cutaway.....	27	3	4	8	1,200
Mulatto.....	2	Patella.....	8	2	1	2	600
Ormonde.....	3	Patella.....	18	2	6	4	2,500
Rinfax.....	3	Amelia.....	15	8	2	3	10,675

Total.....

BAN FOX.

Montana.....	3	Queen.....	9	1	3	..	\$21,155
Kildeer.....	3	Lou Lanter.....	23	4	3	2	\$10,890
Ludwig.....	2	Bavaria.....	3	2	9,663
Madge L.....	3	Altitude.....	32	4	8	2	1,150

Total.....

DOUBLE CROSS.

Guido.....	4	Aurora.....	35	11	9	3	\$7,450
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FLOOD.

Aristocrat.....	3	Cuba.....	16	4	1	1	\$1,750
Ecarte.....	5	Fanny Lewis.....	18	3	7	4	1,975
Nero.....	4	Queen Beas.....	16	6	3	3	3,950
Phoebe.....	4	Precious.....	21	4	6	3	2,100
Rhoda.....	5	Rosetta.....	12	1	2	1	300
Robin Hood.....	5	Robin Girl.....	16	1	2	3	700

Total.....

GANO.

Esperito Sancto.....	2	Jennie B.....	4	1	..	1	\$500
Galindo.....	2	Freddie.....	16	4	4	1	3,630
Rio Grande.....	2	Glenita.....	13	1	2	2	950

Total.....

GRINSTEAD.

Ed Maginnis.....	6	Jennie G.....	22	1	1	5	\$425
Espananza.....	2	Hermosa.....	10	1	500
Ganyamed.....	5	Jennie B.....	20	3	3	1	1,625
Geraldine.....	5	Cousin Peggy.....	19	6	6	1	3,150
Hemet.....	4	Centenella.....	54	8	1,875

Total.....

JOE HOOKER.

Alturos.....	2	Alice N.....	6	1	1	2	\$500
Bonanza.....	4	Mattie Glenn.....	10	2	1	2	750
Callie Ferguson.....	2	Jessie B.....	7	1	2	..	475
Forester.....	6	Mattie C.....	6	1	2	1	1,450
Joe Courtney.....	5	Abbie W.....	37	11	7	5	5,400
Sacramento.....	4	Ada C.....	15	2	2	1	650
Snowball.....	3	Laura Winston.....	18	4	2	8	4,300
Theodosius.....	4	Abbie W.....	22	2	6	3	1,100
Tormentor.....	4	Callie Smart.....	23	2	4	6	1,075
Uncle Grande.....	3	Jessie B.....	16	2	2	3	4,550
Yo Tambien.....	2	Marion.....	13	6	2	1	7,850

Total.....

JOHN HAPPY.

Comforter.....	2	Pansy.....	30	2	7	1	\$725
Joe Kelly.....	2	Allanah.....	13	1	3	1	300
Peralto.....	3	Bettie W.....	17	1	1	2	1,200

Total.....

Joe Daniels,							
Hoodlum.....	3	Messy Clay.....	21	2	10	1	\$4,650
Jurist.....	2	Verity.....	18	1	1	1	300
Milledau.....	3	Millie.....	11	1	1	..	250
Money Maid.....	2	Clarissa.....	34	1	1	3	500

Total.....

KYLE DALY.

Burnside.....	5	Nana.....	12	2	2	3	\$700
Candelabra.....	2	Abra.....	12	2	3	2	3,285
Dr. Bill.....	2	Cresset.....	16	3	4	2	800
Eclipse.....	3	Billow.....	30	12	6	6	7,220
Eminence.....	4	Elizabeth.....	6	3	2	2	1,125
Fitz James.....	5	Electra.....	4	1	1	1	2,085
Gilmer.....	4	Cinderella.....	37	5	7	3	1,375
Jubilee.....	5	Joy.....	32	4	6	6	1,600
Kyle B.....	4	Bettie.....	37	11	11	9	4,425
Louise.....	4	Nighthawk.....	20	2	6	3	700
Major Daly.....	4	Wanda H.....	8	2	1	1	1,125
Masterlode.....	4	Bessie Peyton.....	18	3	4	4	8,610
Monsoon.....	5	Mura.....	25	4	4	4	2,275
Mucilage.....	4	Mura.....	36	3	2	5	1,200
Natalie S.....	2	Napa.....	13	1	2	..	675
Teddy C.....	3	Trophy.....	15	2	2	1	500
Trellis.....	3	Trellis.....	10	1	1	5	260

Total.....

MILNER.

Morristown.....	4	Bagatelle.....	38	5	6	5	\$1,475
Rey del Rey.....	3	Marion.....	20	5	3	5	\$30,759
Noretta.....	4	Ballinette.....	10	1	2	1	675

Total.....

NORFOLK.

Homer.....	8	Ballie Gardner.....	28	13	5	5	\$11,315
Rico.....	5	Fanny Lewis.....	24	6	4	3	1,750
By colt.....	2	Fanny Lewis.....	21	2	3	1	775

Total.....

SHANNON.

Ballarat.....	4	La Favorita.....	13	1	..	1	8,600
Jack Bryck.....	2	Plando.....	13	6	6	3	1,400
Discount.....	3	Premium.....	31	3	2	1	950
Dr. Hasbrouck.....	3	Sweetbriar.....	21	7	6	1	4,955
Dr. Elmuth.....	4	Sweetbriar.....	17	1	5	4	1,660
Dr. Wilcox.....	2	Rosa B.....	16	4	2	1	3,840
Enid.....	2	Miss Motley.....	14	1	1	..	880
Gold Dollar.....	3	Trade Dollar.....	14	1	3	2	4,475
Grand Prix.....	2	Premium.....	8	2	2	..	2,160
Lizette.....	2	Lizette Donah.....	6	1	2	..	1,310
Marie Lowell.....	4	Nana.....	37	3	8	1	1,025
Mary Stone.....	3	Rosemary.....	20	5	2	7	3,250
Sir John.....	4	Marion.....	27	8	3	6	12,160
Sir Matthew.....	2	Embroidery.....	4	2	27,080
Sir Lancelot.....	4	Faustina.....	13	2	2	..	725

Total.....

TALISMAN.

Eros.....	2	Veracity.....	3	1	\$780
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TYRANT.

Oppressor (Bismark).....	2	Ventura.....	14	2	2	2	\$3,355
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WARWICK.

Delusion.....	2	Illusion.....	11	2	2	1	\$3,700
Humdrum.....	2	Wild Rose.....	32	3	3	3	1,100
J. B.....	3	Maria F.....	16	2	3	1	2,425
Kingmaker.....	4	S. to Jim Douglas.....	24	3	5	6	4,550
Skidmore.....	4	Lady Middleton.....	23	1	3	2	975
Uster.....	2	Maid of Middleto.....	12	1	..	1	500
Warpath.....	3	Second Hand.....	12	1	1	2	1,720
White Rose.....	2	Cokens.....	6	1	2	1	1,550
Slander.....	2	Nellie Peyton.....	9	..	2	1	1,050

Total.....

WILDIDLE.

Garcia.....	4	Nighthawk.....	3	2	\$1,300
Jack Brady.....	4	Sour Grapes.....	16	2	..	3	675
King Idle.....	3	Augusta B.....	73	6	8	14	2,800
Lord of the Harrem.....	3	Frolic.....	21	3	2	2	950
Philander.....	5	Precious.....	48	8	2	7	850
Rover.....	4	Rosetta.....	41	4	7	10	9,090

Total.....

HYDER ALI.

Priscilla.....	2	Typhoon.....	1	\$225
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CHEVIOT.

Oarlo.....	2	Abbie W.....	2	\$12,588
Vernon.....	2	Nellie Collier.....	1	425

BISHOP.

Racine.....	4	Fairy Rose.....	16	12,045
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Still-Hunting.

The ideal still-hunter should be noiseless, odorless and invisible, says Henry Browning, in Sports Afield. Unfortunately the ideal is, in this case, impossible, but the nearer the required condition can be approached the hunter's chance of success. A man can walk through the woods almost noiselessly by being properly shod; and by using care in the selection of a hunting suit he can make himself practically invisible while motionless. Danger of detection by the keen nostrils of the woodland deer can never be guarded against with a certainty of success, but the selection of suitable clothing and footwear is of prime importance and should never be neglected.

Most sportsmen jump at the conclusion that a tan-colored suit of corduroy or duck is just the thing for a deer-hunt, but a worse mistake could not be made. Garments approximating the color of the deer must be avoided—there being a danger that can hardly be over-rated of getting shot by some careless or excitable hunter who makes it a rule to shoot first and think afterwards. Hence, the color adopted should be as nearly as possible the color of the background; and this, of course, changes with the nature of the ground hunted over, the character of the forest growth, and other causes that the hunter will learn to recognize and consider—always supposing that the color selected be not too near that of the deer, for the reasons given.

While deer-hunting, all moving objects should be closely watched until their identity is established. A glimpse of a deer is often misleading, as they show differently in different lights. A patch of hair with the sun shining fairly upon it will look too white for a deer; while the same patch, if seen in the shade with a dark background, will appear almost black. Thus the circumstances under which objects are seen will sometimes deceive the eye of the most expert woodsman.

My own experience taught me how easily one may be mistaken. I once mistook a bear for a calf but, following my old rule of reducing possibilities to certainties, discovered my error in time to bay the game. Again, I saw, in some bushes, what I took to be a skulking buck. Waiting a moment to be sure, the animal came out in full view—a whiff, big "gray wolf." No one ought ever to fire a gun unless they know positively what they are shooting at. There is no acceptable excuse to be given for shooting a brother hunter. One may plead a mistake in the ordinary transactions of life but not in this.

When hunting, walk as rapidly as possible without making unnecessary noise; but never go more than 100 yards before stopping and looking carefully in all directions for at least five minutes. Walk in a straight line as near as you can, and keep a big tree, a thicket, or any natural object directly in front; for by this means you keep hidden from any deer that may be before you. Most amateur hunters are always looking for tails—stalking through the woods at a swinging gait with their eyes forever rivetted ahead. This is a very good way to see deer tails, but, while you follow such tactics, you cannot hope to see anything more. Green hands at still-hunting are always too anxious to see deer, and, in consequence, cover too much ground.

The golden maxim for still-hunters is, "Don't hurry." Three miles is enough to hunt over and back in one day. This entails a six miles walk, and the time not spent in walking can be occupied in watching to great advantage. Deer always have well-established pass-ways from one scope of woods to another, and it is a good plan to hunt along these, regardless of time of day; for the deer will often lie down on or near their regular paths. Always hunt against the wind when it is steady. If it is unsteady or very high it is best not to travel much, but sit down and watch; for deer are restless on windy days, and, when on foot, keep moving almost continually. A fault with many hunters who ought know better is, that they will pick out a place to kill a deer and "pull out" for that particular spot at a Maud S. gait; perhaps jumping a deer or two on the way that might have been killed if they had been hunting instead of blundering blindly through the woods. There is only one way to profit by all the chances, and that is to be always on the lookout, and to act as though you had a big buck in sight and was "making a sneak on him."

Deer are often found in the most unlikely looking places—wherever a man skilled in hunting, and thoroughly posted on the habits of deer from years of observation, would never think of looking for one. No one would think that an old buck would travel over miles of rough woods and through acres of dense thickets to lie down, finally, in the broad glare of day, within thirty yards of a main road where wagons were passing almost hourly. I once slow-trailed one for five long hours and at last jumped him on a public road. He was lying in a small thicket of persimmon bushes and blackberry briars and would have let me pass him by if the opportunity had been granted him.

As a rule, amateur hunters allow themselves to be guided too much by impressions that lack substantial foundation. Tramping through the woods with their guns on their shoulders, they often discover certain spots that they will declare excellent places for deer. Ask them why they think so, and they will have no sensible reason to give. Deer will sometimes get in the way of such hunters—for deer will commit blunders, sometimes, as well as men—but don't depend on a blunder for meat. When you get on a deer range, the first thing to do is to find out where the game travels most, what they are feeding on and the time they feed. Afterwards determine the number of deer on the range, their age and sex, and then you can hunt intelligently. Always study the signs, tracks, etc., carefully before wasting any time in hunting. I once knew a fellow who hunted faithfully for four days in a scope of woodland where I had never seen a deer track—much less a deer. It is unnecessary to state that he had no venison to spoil on his hands.

Some good hunters are very careful to avoid getting blood on their boots or clothing. They fear that a deer could smell them farther if they did so, and this is probably a correct belief; but nothing excites a deer so much as the smell of fresh blood, and when a deer gets excited it will do some very foolish things. The scent of a man they readily recognized and one sniff is quite enough; but at the smell of blood they will snort and bound wildly, here and there, as though trying to locate the direction from which the strange odor comes, seemingly very curious to find out what it means. A deer's nose is his best safe-guard and if it were not for his acute sense of smell a single deer could be easily approached—especially when feeding.

As to the best kind of a rifle for deer-shooting, pages have been written, and almost every man who ever saw a deer and rifle has some kind of a "patent idea" on the subject. The writer prefers a rifle that will make as level a trajectory as possible up to 150 yards, and with all the penetration that can be secured. It should be large enough in caliber to bleed a deer the first jump that he makes after being tracked—for there are very few deer shot dead in their tracks.

Bear in mind that there are only three things that will invariably drop a deer dead in its tracks; and they are a broken back of neck, or a shot through the brain. If a deer refuses to tumble at the crack of your gun don't take it for granted that you have scored a miss. Go where the animal stood and look carefully for hair or blood. It is simply impossible to get a bullet into a deer without knocking off more or less hair, and will always be found where the game was standing; but sometimes a deer will go a considerable distance before bleeding a drop—especially if shot with a small caliber rifle. Even when shot with a 45 or a 50 caliber, the bleeding is sometimes principally internal. However, a careful inspection of "sign" will tell if the game is hit, and if such is the case, always stick to the trail just as long as you possibly can, or till the deer is found. It always pays to follow up your shots. Many a fine deer has been lost that probably never went over 300 yards after receiving the bullet. Don't crowd your deer if you know it to be shot in the paunch (and the sign left on the trail will invariably tell if this is the case). Give him time to lie down and sicken, and then he is easily secured. And finally, if your deer gets into water and sinks don't give it up. A deer, if not shot in the paunch, will always rise within from one to three hours—the time depends on the contents of the deer's stomach and the temperature of the water. Few hunters know this, but it is nevertheless a fact.

Whelps.

Frank Viebrook's black cocker spaniel bitch Rita 15679, whelped to Echo Cocker Kennel Stud dog Kate (Carlo ex Beauty) Oct. 21st, 1891, eight, four dogs (four black and four black and white.)

ROD.

William J. Florence.

Thousands of bosoms all over the English speaking world have been filled with a more than passing regret by the recent announcement of the death of William J. Florence. As an actor he stood practically alone and on the stage of to-day and there appears no one fitted to receive the robes which have fallen from his shoulders. His sympathy was wonderful and his path-life appears paved with deeds of kindness prompted by the responses of his nature to the wants and distress of others.

Imaginative, mobile in mind and feature, he reflected the sentiment always of his better environments. He was passionately fond of Nature: a flower, a shrub, a tree were his welcome companions, and over the beautiful scenery presented by the mountains and valleys of California, I have often heard him grow eloquent. The words of another may be taken as descriptive of his character and a pleasing tribute to his memory.

"The power of Mr. Florence was that of impersonation. He was imaginative and sympathetic; his style was flexible; and he had an unerring instinct as to effect. The secret of his success lay in his profound feeling, guided by perfect taste and perfect self-control. He was an actor of humanity, and he diffused an irresistible charm of truth and gentleness. His place was his own, and it can never be filled."

William Jermyn Florence was born in Albany, N. Y., July 26, 1831. His real name was Conlin, and he was a brother of Police Inspector Peter J. Conlin, of New York, but when his stage name overshadowed his real name he had it legalized by an act of Legislature.

Among anglers "Billy" Florence will best be remembered as a salmon fisherman as well. In his later life, as was natural perhaps, he became more expert with rod and reel than in his younger days, and he made it a rule that his fish must be brought to gaff or creel with the fly or not at all. He did not claim that fly fishing was the only fishing worthy of the name, but it was the only fishing in which he delighted, and he adhered to it.

That he was a close observer of the habit of the fish he caught is best illustrated by the fact that far from the river that he fished, he gave an opinion concerning the teeth of salmon in fresh and salt water, and in this he stood alone until after a careful examination of the past season Mr. Brackett confirmed him in every respect.

That he was "a very honest angler," caused him to explain, when an inaccurate account was given of the fish he killed, "Why is it that the papers place one in such a false position, always magnifying size and weight of fish? It makes me savage!" In one of his last letters he said: "I sail on the Umbria on Saturday for Liverpool, and God willing, I shall return in September. May your summer be prosperous and happy." God was willing that he should return in September, and now that he has gone on a longer journey we can say with the Father of all Anglers, "He was a good angler. He brought an inquiring, searching, observing wit, and he brought a large measure of hope and patience, and a love and propensity to the art itself, and having got and practiced it, it proved to be like virtue, a reward to itself."

A modern writer has said: "What is life, after all, but just going a-fishing all the time, casting flies on many rivers and lakes, and going quietly home as the day is ending?" Billy Florence's day has ended and he has gone quietly home, leaving behind him moist-eyed and aching-hearted friends to mourn his home-going.

November Days.

By BLUEBELL.

As a silent watcher of the night—gliding in with noiseless tread—robed in garments subdued yet fine, comes November and her train.

She stops to listen! No sign of revelry, no sound, save the sweet, sad strains of a parting call. 'Tis the faint "adieu" of old October dying away in the distance. There is a stillness all around. Hark! List to that crooning lullaby sung by the breeze! How the golden, brown and russet leaves loosen their gentle clasp on the friendly stem, and flutter in airy waverings to the saddened earth! See, with upturned faces from yellow beds, they breathe a parting sigh.

The woods are deserted. Long, gaunt limbs like solitary sentinels are thrown out in bold relief as if challenging an unseen foe to a combat of strength. Powerful, indeed, must be that conqueror who bends them in their lofty grace. Strong and sturdy ensigns, they stand in proud array.

The sweet carols of many birds no longer fill the vales and glens. "The woodland choir" have long since fled to summer climes, and only the winter fowl, in straggling twos and threes—call cheerily as they fly along.

The hum of the insect world is hushed; the whisperings of the flowers have been stilled at the approach of wintry messengers.

The running brook—the drowsy lake—are now swollen and fortifying; their once bright faces mirror naught, but the reflection of a moody world.

Happy, laughing sunshine is subdued and throws but a regretful glance upon her former loves. Stray sunbeams like little cupids, still flick the hilltops and kiss the foamy white caps with a fleeting ray. Lowering clouds scud along with sullen grace, shaping themselves into fanciful figures—now advancing—now retreating—leaving rifts of blue between.

Patient November! Standing on the threshold of a departing year weeping softly, silently at the dread approach of the storm king.

Wrapping a sable cloak about her chill form, she goes to meet the heralds of the advancing host. Her task is accomplished. Exhausted, she sinks by the way-side and in the weird moonlight, the messengers of winter bedeck her with hoar-frosts.

The sobbing winds and the sullen waves sing a mournful dirge. Black clouds give way to pent up tears and fall in great drops upon a new-made grave. Sadness reigns supreme.

The Color of Trout.

The color of a trout's back depends on the color of the bottom of the river, but the trout which grow rapidly differ greatly in spots and color from those which grow slowly and thrive badly, and a middle aged trout differs in color from an aged trout. Speaking generally, the young, healthy, fast growing fish will have silvery sides, white belly and plenty of well defined spots. The poorly-fed fish will have few or no spots, a drab belly and muddy yellow sides. The old trout will be much the same in appearance, only more so, and will be particularly lank and large-headed. This accounts for those trout which have access to salt water, being brighter and more beautiful than others which do not. The variety and abundance of their food make them so.

A Royally Connected Stallion.

Eclectic is a full brother to the king of kings, Arion, two years, 2:10½; his dam is the dam of Oro Fino 2:29 and a full sister to Woodnut 2:16½ and Manon 2:21; his sire is the sire of the queen and king of the turf, Sunol 2:08½ and Palo Alto 2:08½ respectively; his dam's sire Nutwood is out of the dam of the deposed queen of the turf, Maud S. 2:08½.

Nutwood is the greatest of living sires and has added to his list this year, but this is as nothing to what in the past season he has proved himself as a sire of dams. These are the records of the produce of his daughters in one season, and we probably have not got them all in either:

Arion, by Electioneer, two-year-old.....	2:10½
Vida Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes, three-year-old.....	2:18½
Myrtle, by Antee, three-year-old.....	2:19½
Nutwood Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes, three-year-old.....	2:20½
Mac-lay, by Sable Wilkes, two-year-old.....	2:22½
Mardie, by Antee, four-year-old.....	2:24½
Bridal Bells, by Bell Boy, two-year-old.....	2:27½
Oro Fino, by Eros, six-year-old.....	2:29
Electwood, by Electioneer, five-year-old.....	2:29½

Two of the above are by Electioneer; four by three different sons of Electioneer; four by Guy Wilkes; one by a son of Guy Wilkes.

All of Electioneer's sons that were foaled in 1878, 1879 and 1880, with the exception of eleven, were altered. Nine of these eleven have produced an average of three trotters, each since then, and in so doing they have outstripped the average breeding record of even such great horses as the sons of George Wilkes that were foaled in 1874, 1875 and 1876, including in their number Red Wilkes, Onward, Alcantara, Bourbon Wilkes, Ambassador, etc.

Five of Electioneer's sons have each a two-year-old in.....	2:30
Two of Electioneer's sons have each a three-year-old in.....	2:30
Two of Electioneer's sons have each a two and a three-year-old.....	2:30
One of Electioneer's sons has two three-year-olds in.....	2:30
One of Electioneer's sons has a three-year-old in.....	2:30

No son of Electioneer is as well bred as Eclectic except his own brother Arion 2:10½ and Baby McKee, and it stands to reason none is more likely to breed extreme speed. (Service fee only \$200.)

Some News From Sanders.

PLEASANTON, CAL., Dec. 2, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN—I find everything at the ranch in very good order. I think we have about forty head of weanlings, which are as fine a lot as there are in the world, and, barring accidents, we want to trot a Sidney out next year that will put the yearling mark very close to 2:20. We have several that are very likely to do so. Faustissima, full sister to Fausta, yearling record 2:22½, and full brother to Faustino, three-year-old record 2:14½, is a very large, growthy, well-proportioned filly, and shows a great deal of trot at present. We also have a bay colt full brother to Frou-Frou, yearling record 2:25½, also to Memo, trial 2:20½; he is a very strong, racy-looking colt, and I will not make any mark for him for fear that I might surprise somebody. Luke Dubois' filly, by Sidney, dam Moscova by Belmont, arrived at the ranch last week; she is handsome and very racy, and we expect her to win some money for Mr. Dubois next year.

It is very likely I shall bring the colts home from Stockton next week, as we do not intend to start them any more, as they are engaged in stakes for next year. We have great expectations of Fausta and Frou-Frou's performances next year, as they are going into winter quarters perfectly sound, and will undoubtedly improve in their two-year-old form. A list of Frou-Frou's miles, as well as Fausta's, might be of interest to the public. All the only miles she trotted were 2:41, 2:35½, 2:31½, 2:31½, 2:28½, 2:27, 2:26½, 2:26, 2:25½. Fausta's miles were 2:44½ trotting, 2:40 to cart, trotting; 2:25½ pacing, 2:24½ pacing, 2:22½ pacing, last half in 1:09½, last quarter, 0:34½, a 2:17 gait.

Yours truly,

M. F. SANDERS.

Anyone having standard-bred broodmares and fillies representing any of the following families: Wilkes, Nutwood, Electioneer, Sidney or Director, by addressing this office as per advertisement in our columns, will find a ready purchaser.

Attention is called to an advertisement in our columns regarding the intended sale or exchange of a splendid yearling stallion by Alcazar, 2:20½, belonging to the Lockhaven Farm, Burbank, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

THE GUN.

My Forest Camp.

I have a camp in Yarnel Glen,
A hunter's cabin, roofed with bark,
Far from the noisy haunts of men,
Where song of thrush or meadow lark
Floats never on the somber air.
When summer suns are fiercely hot
And birds sit mute with drooping wing,
 Ofttimes I seek this lonely spot,
My cabin by the mountain spring,
And spend my days of leisure there.

Perchance some book of pleasant vein
May while an hour of idle time.
Perchance I choose the quiet refrain
Of Chaucer or of Spenser's rhyme,
Nor heed the falling day's decline.
At night my forest bed I make
On fragrant boughs, and sweetly dream
Of deer or trout that I may take
On mountain side or forest stream,
With rifle true or silken line.

When autumn frosts have clothed the woods
In hues of gold and crimson red,
Again I seek these solitudes,
The moss-grown spring and forest bed.
Again I breathe the mountain air.
Then give me but my forest home,
My rifle, red and buoyant health,
With freedom where I please to roam
And take who will the banker's wealth,
His sleepless nights of anxious care.

—Forest Runes.

On the Western Plains.

(Continued.)

While viewing the wonderful scene no thought of chase obtruded. The spirit of Nimrod, of Daniel Boone and David Crockett was hypnotized and dormant. I sat, lost in contemplation of this most wonderful scene until the declining sun reminded me that it was time to return to camp.

As I was about to rise to my feet, my eye caught the movement of some animal creeping around the flank of the hill on which I sat. It was a stealthy, sneaking movement, like that of a sneak-thief or an Indian. He did not see me; his regards were bent on the game at the foot of the hill, and he was probably studying the chances of gobbling a fawn, or a young antelope. I knew him at once for a coyote, for, though I had never before seen one, I had read descriptions and seen pictures of him. He is the sneak-thief among animals of the plains, and much resembles, in traits and habits, ye gentle savage. He is of the genus lupus and about the size of a setter-dog.

Once, while in Arizona, I had killed an antelope. It was in a region infested by these night-prowling thieves, and, for security, I put that portion of the meat not used for supper, in a panikin. I put my saddle over it and lay down for the night with the saddle for a pillow. Well, the thieving coyotes tried to steal the meat from under my head, and kept me awake nearly all night. I had a hatchet; it wasn't George Washington's little hatchet and had never chopped down a cherry tree. With my little hatchet I tried to brain some of these sneaking thieves who emerged from the darkness, silent as ghosts, and came round my saddle for venison, but they were too alert and too quick; I couldn't hit them. Presently the waning moon rose and diffused an uncertain light, but I thought it might be sufficient to enable me to get a shot at one of the rascals, and I sat up, took my rifle and watched. Soon the ghostly form of one of these night-prowlers appeared in the dim light. I glanced along the barrel of my rifle—I couldn't see the sights—pulled trigger—and "down went McGinty." The others, frightened, skurried away and I got a little sleep. There is nothing courageous about these sneaks. As I said before their traits are much like those of ye noble red-man.

They hunt in gangs, and crawl upon their unwary victims in the night time, or lie in ambush, like a spider in his web, watching for an inoffensive fly to come along and be devoured. Once while camping near the Pima villages in Arizona I saw a round-up on the plain of coyotes by Pima Indians on their ponies. There were about fifty Indians. They formed a circle entrapping a half dozen coyotes. The Indians galloped their ponies round and round the circle and kept the coyotes within. If one of them attempted to break through the circle he was driven back with shoutings and with whips, and was kept hurrying from one side to the other of the periphery, while the circumference of the circle was gradually but constantly diminished until the coyotes were closed in by a cordon of Indians and horses that they could neither break through, crawl under nor jump over. As soon as they discovered that they were entrapped the coyotes dropped their tails like whipped curs and submitted to capture without snap or snarl. But I am wandering. I will return to the coyote I had seen watching the grazing herds, and creeping stealthily along in my direction. I took aim at his shoulder, fired, and Mr. Coyote dropped. I looked to see if the crack of my rifle would startle the wild animals nearest me. A few of them raised their heads and looked around inquiringly for a moment as if curious to know whence came the sound, and then went on grazing. On examination of my prize I found that my aim had not been true, and the bullet, instead of passing through the shoulder had by lucky accident broken the neck of the sneak. He was dead, however, and that was the main point. He was killed so quickly that he never knew what "hurtled" him. I had his jacket off in a jiffy and carried it to camp to exhibit as a trophy. Some of the others had been shooting and had bagged some small game; birds and rabbits and a prairie dog, which all went to pot and made a most delicious stew. Cooper had a raven but no one was ravenously enough inclined to hanker after raven and he didn't get into the stew.

When told that just below the low-lying hills to the North of us were myriads of buffalo and other noble game, the boys were wild with excitement. They were eager for the chase, but it was too late in the day for operation. Nothing could be done until next morning. So, after supper, we lay down in our blankets and talked, and speculated on what the morrow might have in store, and philosophized over the comparative pleasures of cultivated, civilized life, and the wild, free life, and unrestricted communion with Nature on the plains, and the concurrent expression of opinion was that wild life was preferable. But, we were scarcely more than boys then, of untutored judgment, and lacking in experience. Ambition to tread untrodden paths and learn new experiences burned within us. Doubtless the more matured judgment born of years of experience has caused each one to reverse his opinion. Our talk didn't last long. Life in the open air of the plains, with exercise and plain, wholesome food is conducive to somnolence. The drowsy god caused the eyelids to drop, and sweet sleep enwrapped us, and all

was silent. The last sounds that made an impression on my tympanum were the soft, scarcely audible, footsteps of Cooper as he visited the horses, and their low whinny of recognition. And we dreamed, perchance of slaying the mighty buffalo, the stately elk, the timid deer and the more timorous but fleet-footed antelope; and, perhaps across our sleeping visions flitted images of that sweet-tempered nomad ye gentle savage, stealthily crawling into camp and watching, like a panther for an opportunity to pounce on his prey, and take a scalp. Next morning all were up betimes and eager to be off to the hunt; so impatient that breakfast was almost forgotten. Cooper, who had been all night on watch, and was tired and hungry, suggested that breakfast would be a most excellent thing to fortify us for the day's work, and all acquiesced in his judgment. Cooper had already proved himself the steady member of the party; the regulator, the break, the hold-back, the breechen, and in his quiet way, had gained an influence that gave his words weight, and he could always restrain the unthinking impetuosity of the others.

After dispatching breakfast preparations were hastily made for the hunt. Rifles and pistols were carefully examined to see that they were in proper condition. And now came another question not thought of before. The horses had never been tried in buffalo-chase and we felt dubious as to how they would act, for, though they were gentle and obedient to command, they were high spirited and the excitement of the chase might cause them to lose their self-control and defy the control of their riders, from which serious mishaps might result. So, it was decided to leave the horses in camp, and make the hunt on foot. And here arose another difficulty. It was not safe to leave the camp unprotected, but who should stay behind to guard it? There was an anxious look in the faces of all except staid old Cooper. He said he was not anxious to hunt buffalo on foot that day, and volunteered to look after camp and have supper ready on our return. His proffer was thankfully accepted, and, with high spirits, we set out for the buffalo grounds.

As soon as the summit of the hills was passed, sure enough, there opened to view the same scene that I had gazed upon the evening before, only, there did not appear to be so much game, not by a long way. In the night, many of them may have departed; or, it is possible that my excited imagination may have multiplied them many times. There were enough left however, thousands of buffalo and many smaller animals, and but a short distance away. The nearest herd was feeding on a little plateau, or mesa, of slight elevation, and consisted of several hundreds.

Over the right and left sides of the plateau were shallow gullies which, in rainy weather, probably served as water courses, but were now dry. These gullies looked as if they might afford a channel of approach and give a chance, without being seen by the wary game, to get in a sure shot. We concluded to take them in the flank by means of these two approaches.

Rainbow, Horn and Vanderbilt chose the left approach because it appeared to afford the better shelter, while I took to the right, which was not so deep, and, standing erect in it I could see over nearly the whole of the plateau.

Sloping, to conceal myself, so that the game might not be alarmed, I passed beyond the herd to where there was a side depression that led from the plateau into the gully. Passing up this a little way I stood erect and saw, for the first time a wild buffalo at near range. The herd was intent on grazing and did not notice me. They were headed in the opposite direction from where I stood, and the bank hid me from view even if they had looked my way.

They fed in compact mass and the sound of their nipping was like that of a thousand scythes cutting through the grass of the meadow. Frequently one of them would break from the herd and turn his head in my direction to graze by himself. I took inventory of them: their little, inward curved horns; their blood-shot, wicked eyes; the massiveness of their great shoulders, and the big hump on them; the smallness of their hind quarters in proportion, and their shaggy hides. While studying them and at the same time making a selection of one for a target I heard three rifle shots fired in quick succession. The sound of the shots came from the opposite side of the herd and immediately after the shots came a shout and I divined at once that Vanderbilt, Horn and Rainbow had got in their work.

The buffaloes like a flash, each turned on his own pivot and in the twinkling of an eye were in full flight and coming straight at me. They had not seen me, or if they had, gave no sign of it. In fear and trembling I waited to be trampled down; but this little swale in which I stood caused them to deflect their course slightly, and as they thundered past the flank of the column was not thirty feet from me. Seeing that I was not in danger of being trampled, and recovering from my panic, I prepared to shoot. Selecting a young heifer as the rear of the column swept past, I fired. She fell, quivered spasmodically a moment and all was still. Before I could reload the herd was out of sight.

It was no credit to me as a marksman, this calling down a buffalo at first shot, for the game was so close that it was easier to hit than to miss. Nevertheless I was highly elated. In fact I was seized with an attack of the big head, and for the moment imagined myself a greater hunter than David Crockett or Kit Carson. But this feeling soon passed off, and after bleeding my buffalo and admiring it a while I recovered my equanimity and set out to find my companions. I had not far to go. I found them strutting around two dead buffaloes, at least two of them; Rainbow and Horn, the other, Vanderbilt, was moody and seemed dejected, but Horn and Rainbow were in the seventh heaven of beatitude. The two buffaloes were the result of their marksmanship, and the magnitude of their big heads was greater than mine.

Vanderbilt, ambitious to excel, had selected for his mark the biggest bull in the herd, but, either his aim was bad or the bull was too big and too strong to succumb to the force of his bullet. His aim must have been uncertain, for an ounce of lead in the form of a conical bullet, sped from a Sharpe's rifle, has tremendous force; power sufficient to penetrate the pachydermatous hide of a rhinoceros, or to lay low an elephant. But Vanderbilt's shot had failed to bring down the big bull buffalo and he skeddaddled with the herd. Van was extremely chagrined over his non-success and didn't seem to rejoice extensively over the success of his comrades.

While three of us were jubilating and thinking we were almost as great hunters as Daniel Boone, Vanderbilt stood silently and moodily regarding us, and actually shed tears of disappointment and vexation and turned his back on us. A lucky chance gave him an opportunity to redeem himself in his own estimation. An antlered deer, in the velvet, clambered up the escarpment of the plateau, a couple of hundred yards away, and on reaching the level stood gazing at us as if wondering what it all meant. Van, quick as thought, blazed away at him and down he went. He was a magnificent buck and must have weighed two hundred pounds.

Vanderbilt's spirits were restored and he felt as big and crowded as loud as any bantam, and louder, too, for he had a big chest and his voice was basso profundo.

When we had cooled down somewhat, Vanderbilt said in a lordly, commanding way, and in deep, sonorous tones, "Boys, dress this game and take it to camp." We all resented his lordly manner and assumption of authority, and I told him to dress it himself or go to Hades, whichever he preferred, and suggested that he ought to be a good hide-peeler himself, as his great namesake, the illustrious Commodore, was the biggest skinner the world ever saw. Van didn't relish my retort, and looked as if he would like to swallow me. He was big and strong enough to throw me over a precipice with one hand had he been so inclined, but he was not that way inclined.

Governor Latham's Grizzly.

One of those refreshing truths, those Simon pure facts of adventure has been dug up and presented by the Kern County Californian, as follows:

A many years ago, before the days of railroads, Milton S. Latham and his brilliant wife—at that time said by many to be the brightest and most charming woman in California—set out to travel from San Francisco to Los Angeles overland. In due course of travel they arrived at Gen. E. F. Beale's residence on Liebre grant where, of course, they were made welcome. During the evening Latham said, "General, wife and I are going East and we dearly desire to see a grizzly bear before we go. As we came down the valley the bear was always a little further on, so they told us, and now we have come to the last possible place to find one, for as we go south from here, we turn our backs upon the home of the grizzly. Now General, what can you do for us?" The General replied that he didn't really know. There were a good many grizzlies in the locality and he would do what he could. So, long before day, while it was yet bright moonlight, some of his vaqueros started out on a hunt. He himself arose before day and strolled out with a shot gun to kill some quail for Mrs. Latham's breakfast, those being the times when ham, beans and bacon were the staples in diet. Before very long one of his men came cantering up and said, "General we have 'lased a big one.'" Then under the General's direction, the bear was dragged and forced by a mob of men, right under the window of Mr. and Mrs. Latham's room. When the bear was stretched out by the vaqueros, the General gave him a tremendous prod in the ribs with the butt end of a pitchfork, and the beast lifted up his voice in a mighty growl that almost shook the earth. There was a sound of quick jump, the door broke open and out rushed Latham like a shot out of a gun, just as he sprang from his bed, looking wildly anxious to go somewhere and get something. Mrs. Latham would have arrayed herself, in the face of death and so appeared later, but both, by a wildness of demeanor and muscular tremor evidenced that something had quite suddenly roused them from a sound sleep.

When order was restored, the General said, "Now Latham here is your opportunity. Take my pistol and shoot that bear. You won't hurt him much, but nevertheless all your life long you can tell your friends that you have shot a grizzly." Latham shot as he was told the bear didn't seem to mind it. Yet truly, all the same, Governor Latham shot a grizzly.

A Bear Hunt.

J. W. Hartford and Vincent Clek returned home Wednesday from a bear hunt, which they had taken in the Coast range in company with R. G. Burrows, who acted as guide for the party, and his son Ancel, John Hull, Al Moore and Perry Baughman of Newville. The party hunted with hounds of which they had ten in number, and their music when on a trail was enough to warm the blood of an octogenarian and make him eager for the chase. The hunt lasted several days, and while but one bear and one California lion were killed, the trip was a most enjoyable one for all concerned. The bear killed was a large one, and the California lion was a monster, measuring nine feet from tip to tip. The tail of the latter can be seen at Crawford & Co's store. Two lions were jumped at the same time, and while the rest of the hounds followed one lion, a solitary hound attempted to follow the other, and was cut in pieces by the animal. The trip was brim full of fun, and it is told that Mr. Burrows in his excitement and eagerness to keep up with the dogs threw his gun down, and did not notice its absence until face to face with a bear brought to bay. Our informant says there is a reward of ten dollars offered for the rifle. Before the party separated, it was decided to have a coyote chase in the near future.—Orland News.

The description by George Kennan of the "Mountains and Mountaineers of the Caucasus" in his lecture on that subject at Metropolitan Temple on last Monday evening was full of interest. The weapons of these wild mountaineers, a complete outfit of which the lecturer exhibited, are of such a nature as to cause thoughts of envy to arise in the mind of the average sportsman.

Beautifully ornamented, inlaid with gold and silver, formed of metal and ivory, the two pistols exhibited seemed fine specimens of the silversmith's art. These pistols were from 18 inches to 2 feet in length; a wicked looking "Arkansas tooth-pick" some two feet in length, two edged, worn in the belt in front hanging diagonally across the body, was also shown. It is the custom, said Mr. Kennan, for the natives when in conversation or whenever the righthand is not otherwise engaged to allow it to rest upon and toy affectionately with the handle of this weapon. This custom is very trying to the nerves of the average foreigner who, not understanding their language or customs, associates such demonstrations with a reckless regard for human life, which, he also stated, is the case.

The rain of the present week has done much for the sporting interests. The ducks have, in response to the falling weather, come into their favorite local grounds in great numbers. Some very fine bags have been made during the week, while more than the usual contingent of hunters are out in the marshes to-day.

Our duck hunters are wearing broad smiles of anticipation or settled looks of satisfaction, mostly the latter, for almost every one has enjoyed one or more outings during which fine bags have been made.

"I hunt a great portion of my leisure time," said a gentleman to us one day during the week, "but I only bag as a rule, less than a dozen birds at an outing." This is sportsman like.

The conditions for first-class field sports were never better in this State than now; every marsh and field is full of game birds of the best quality.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Macouhant Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Little, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.
The Southern California Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, April 20, 21, 22 and 23 at Los Angeles. O. A. Sumner, Secretary.
The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss., February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California January 18th. J. M. Kilgaff, Secretary, San Francisco.

The California Kennel's Sunlit.

SACRAMENTO, NOV. 24, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—As you and many of our readers are aware the California Kennel's Llewellyn deler bitch, Sunlit, was entered in the Champion Stake to be run at High Point, North Carolina.

I need not say that I was keenly disappointed day before yesterday morning on receiving a letter from Mr. W. W. Titus in which he says: "I had Sunlit in the pink of condition and expected to prove very troublesome to the boys in the Champion Stake, but Sunlit decided to come in season and I will not be able to start her."

"I am very greatly disappointed as I left Daisy Hope at home having determined to make my fight in the Champion solely with Sunlit."

"I shall wire home for Daisy to-night and start her, although she will not be fit on account of lack of work recently."

It is very vexatious to send a dog three thousand miles to run and then not be able to start her, but there is no use crying over spilled milk.

The fact that Mr. Titus left Daisy Hope at home and depended on Sunlit, convinces me that her chances of winning the big event must have been very rosy.

Daisy Hope is Mr. Titus' own property, and he has had her and Sunlit together in his string West on prairie chickens and South on quails for four months, and has had every opportunity to compare them.

As all field trial men know Daisy Hope is one of the great old trial dogs of the country, and his willingness to take his chances with Sunlit was certainly a great compliment to her.

Sunlit has probably ever this been bred to Dick Bondhu, and will be shipped home immediately.

Our Kennel will not give up the idea, however, of winning the Eastern Champion Stake because of the failure of our first attempt, but will try to breed another good enough to "do the trick."

C. N. Post.

A Vigorous Protest.

Mr. Lacey's report of the Eastern Field Trials closes with the following report of the final heat in the Champion Stake: DAISY HUNTER—ANTONIO were put down in ragweed, and very one felt that both dogs must do their level best, as mistakes on either's part would be fatal. I will detail this at full, so that the reader may judge for himself as to the stress of the award. Ranging into pines Daisy was the first to find, hunting in her usual confident manner, and giving right bang to her game and never too far from her handler. Hunter put up the bevy, shot, dog steady. Antonio meanwhile was some distance away, and Daisy was left up and we went to look for Antonio, who was found in point in oaks, but nothing came of it. Making a cast or two he pointed again, but nothing found; afterward, some distance off, a single was flushed by the fence by a horseman.

Instead of Antonio being brought back to Daisy to follow the bevy, she was brought to the dog, and a move made to her ground just near the Model Farm buildings. This move in Antonio's favor availed him nothing, for it is all the same to this Daisy Hunter; she is independent, and while Antonio puts acres behind him with seemingly little purpose view, Daisy hunted out the high sedge in bottoms by a pond, where she stiffened to a quivering point and held it only for seven minutes, when, as Aven was sighted, having been called to bring his dog up to back, which had been aging way off, a single flushed wild. Daisy steady. This use of good work on Daisy's part elicited ejaculations of praise from every one. Moved on into woods and dogs then led up at 2:25. By this time Daisy had clearly shown her superiority to the other dog, and there should have been no lay in the decision; but judges were not satisfied, and ordered them down in corn patch toward where Antonio had been ranging when called up to back. Down in a ditch by edge in the road leading to Model farmhouse Daisy pointed thick briars, and Antonio coming in ahead, pointed, drew, pointed again several times, till finally the bevy flushed and as he stopped.

Meanwhile Hunter, thinking birds were ahead of Antonio, led his bitch on and she roared after the dog. Mr. Short, after the decision was given, went to the bridge and put up one birds out of the thicket, so evidently the bevy had led and Daisy was right after all. The dogs were called up and the bevy flushed to Antonio's point, and in a few minutes their decision was announced to be in favor of Antonio, so thus won the Champion Stake of 1891. This decision proved Daisy Hunter of honors which she had justly merited by good sterling work, as shown in her intelligent, skillful manner of handling her birds and consistent attention to the gun throughout her heats. In contradic-

tion to this Antonio, while a fast and wide ranger, had little system and simply galloped on, paying little or no attention to his handler, whose arm and whistle were going all the time nearly. The decision was condemned by every spectator present except those directly interested in Antonio's winning, and that such a decision should have been given by men of their experience is perfectly unaccountable and will certainly do much to injure the Eastern Field Trials Club in the minds of handlers and owners.

The heat was worked entirely in favor of Antonio, and the bitch was pulled from one place to another to follow him. After she had found her bevy why was she not allowed still further to clinch the good work by putting the other dog with her on the scattered birds? It was advanced that Daisy Hunter is not such a high-class dog as Antonio. This class business seems to be overdrawn. If "high-class" means getting away from the handler as far as possible and being under next to no control then she is not. High-class in our mind means work by a dog that can be made a pleasure to the hunter to see and feel that his dog is hunting with systematic judgment and making its casts in likely places and at the same time acknowledging that it is working for the man with the gun, not entirely for itself. This Daisy Hunter did and Antonio did not. There is no intention of impugning the integrity or honesty of the judges in the above remarks, but my wish is to show that the circumstance was an unpleasant ending to an otherwise enjoyable meeting.

The Field Trials.

The event of the season to the sport-loving public is, beyond all question, the field trials, for in them more than in any other form of sports, is the intelligence and education of the dog best exhibited. In California, this annual outing has become the one all-important event in the minds of all those who enjoy field sports with dog and gun. During the forepart of the week, one of the most enjoyable preliminary events of the season, in this connection, was enjoyed by all those interested in these displays of canine culture.

Mr. George T. Allender, of Watsonville, has long enjoyed the confidence, and has been the recipient from many of our leading field trial devotees of the highest possible compliments as a handler of the beautiful animals contesting in these unique events. On Monday last, he arrived in the city from Watsonville, with fourteen as fine dogs as one would wish to see, and stopped over for a day, while on his way to the vicinity of Bakersfield, where on the 18th of January next the trials will take place. On Monday night a more than usually interesting session of the kennel fanciers was held at the Elite on Kearny street, at which time dog talk and interchange of opinion was the order of the hour—in fact for several hours—until near day.

Field trials, rules, dogs, methods of handling and all points occurring at such events formed the topics of conversation as is usual in such gatherings.

On Tuesday, Mr. Allender had his string of dogs down at the city front ready to take the 5 o'clock train for Bakersfield where he will continue to push the work of the dogs in view of the struggle to take place in January.

The dogs held a reception all afternoon, being visited by almost every lover of field dogs in the city, a number of the owners and interested parties going over the bay with Mr. Allender on the boat to give him, as it were, a good send-off for the trials.

The dogs were all looking in the pink of condition and many were the compliments bestowed on Mr. Allender on account of their sleek appearance and perfect condition.

Mr. James E. Watson's Old Black Joe II and Sweep, magnificent specimens of the celebrated Pape stock of Black pointers, were much admired by all comers.

Mr. Henry Huber's pointer bitch, Sally Brass II (Graphic)—Meally—was shown in the pink of condition and we were agreeably surprised to find her possessed of so much quality. She has a splendidly-formed body, strong, active, well-developed; deep chest, ribs well sprung, splendid legs and feet, and above all an almost ideal head. Her winnings are 1st Lynn and Worcester shows 1889; 1st Rochester, Baltimore, and Buffalo 1890; 1st Challenge class Pittsburgh, Lynn, Boston and Cleveland 1891, making her a champion, and we believe her fully entitled to the honors and worthy to wear them.

Mr. Ramon E. Wilson's Rap (Rush T.—Patti Croxteth).
Mr. W. J. Colcher's Del Monte, (Nestor—California).
Mr. James Sanderson's Tan (Luke—Jennie W).
Mr. Rhody Ringrose's Ponto (Point—Queen Croxteth).
Mr. Howard Vernon's Ringer (Tom Pinch—Belle V).
Baron Von Schroeder's Point's Queen (Point—Queen Croxteth).

Mr. C. W. Wilson's Lassie (Tom Pinch—Galatea).
Mr. James Hamblen's California (Point—Blossom).
Mr. John H. Yoell's Dora (Pat O'Moore—Fawn).
Captain Thomas H. Higg's recent importation Lady Trippo.

All of these dogs are, as before stated, in the very best of condition and would all win a prize if such a thing were possible, if it were in them, for George knows how and has a will to stand second to none, as he does, as a trainer of these beautiful dogs.

Irish Setter Club Trials.

The "red" men, as they are facetiously termed down here, began to come in last night, and this morning's train brought the balance, says Mr. Lacey, from High Point, N. C., on November 22nd. Those who are here and entered in these trials as handlers and owners and judges are Messrs. L. W. White, Thomasville, N. C.; J. R. Howe, Lrentoth, Tenn.; H. B. Anderson, Glenview, N. J.; E. I. Martin, Milington, Del.; George E. Gray, Anyleton, Minn.; W. T. Irwin, Hutchinson, Kan.; John White and S. C. Bradley, Thomasville, N. C.; George McClint, Bicknell, Ind.; and Dr. G. G. Davis, who is here alone to represent the Irish Setter Club and arrange matters. It is unfortunate that there are not more owners of Irish setter kennels present to countenance the trials. At 9 p. m. the draw for the Derby took place and an unexpectedly good entry filled. They were drawn as follows: Nelson McMurdo's Maid of Borstal with L. A. Van Zandt's Squaw, W. H. Child's Leigh Dene VI with E. B. Bishop's Finglas, George E. Gray's Flecho's Maid with Coleraine, George H. Kendall's Rose of Claremont with B. M. Vaughan's Bessie Macouren, F. H. Perry's Pride of Patsy with H. E. Richard's Adonis, H. B. Anderson's Nugget a bye. The start will be at Blair Farm to-morrow at 8:30. The handsome trophy given by the Philadelphia Item is on view in the office and is an object of special attraction, as it is a handsome large silver punch bowl.

Nov. 23rd.—The wind is blowing a gale and the rain coming down in torrents this morning, so it is not very likely that there will be much, if any, running to-day. By a late train last night Dr. W. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H., came down from the North, and the presence of this well-known breeder of Irish setters lends additional interest to the meeting. The

weather cleared about nine o'clock, but we did not start with the Irish Setter Trial till afternoon to allow the ground to dry out. The heat between Maid of Borstal and Squaw was not very good, neither showing range, but Squaw did fairly on birds. Finglas proved a better dog altogether than Leigh Dene VI, ranging and showing fair style, though he finished birds. Elcho's Maid and Coleraine heat was the best of the lot, both ranged with speed and vim, Coleraine best on birds, showing good nose. Adonis had the best of Pride of Patsy in the next heat, though neither ranged very much. Bessie Macouren and Rose of Claremont ran indifferently and neither good enough for second series. Nugget, near dark, ran a good race, finding two beves and hunting ground out well. The second series will contain Squaw, Coleraine, Elcho's Maid and Nugget. In reserve, Finglas, Maid of Borstal and Adonis.

Who Shall be the Judges?

The following notes from correspondents appear in the English Stock-keeper on the above-mentioned subject:

"It being valuable at times to see ourselves as others see us, is my reason for bringing to your notice the subjoined opinion, which is expressed in an editorial paragraph of the Foreland Stream.

Professional judges in England who are at the same time dealers and breeders, are very properly getting some hard knocks in English kennel papers. We do not see how the two vocations can run well together and keep the confidence of exhibitors, be the judge ever so conscientious. We were told some curious instances of this sort of judging by those who have been over there the past summer.

Can you not induce your editorial confrere to oblige the readers of the Stock-keeper with some of the 'curious instances' he has heard of? I hope your correspondents will continue to draw until the vermin judges break cover, and then 'Tally-ho!' and hunt them out of the fancy!"

On another page will be noticed the advertisement of Mr. F. H. Allen in which is announced for sale eight fine St. Bernard puppies by Duke of Wellington (Champion Bea Lomond—Saffron) out of Tomah (Mascot Bernard—Merchant Princesses). It will be observed that these puppies present a strain of the finest blood known to the St. Bernard fancy. The puppies are fine, strong and active, every one of them, and evince wonderful power for their age. Any one desiring to purchase a grandly-bred St. Bernard can do no better than to purchase from this splendid litter.

The sire and dam are each of splendid and accurate markings, a feature which is strongly represented by the puppies in all of which the very best of quality is foreshadowed. California Alton, (Alton 19,212—Corrette, 9,917) purchased some months ago by Mr. Allen from Mr. E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., is developing into a truly wonderful dog. There is no question, we think, about his standing at the head of the St. Bernard fancy on the Pacific Coast. Mr. Allen is an enthusiastic admirer of these wonderful dogs, and all who may desire to deal with him will find him to be a strictly reliable and honorable gentleman.

"I have been very much interested in the correspondence re 'Who shall be Judges,' but very few appear to suggest a remedy. It will be readily admitted that all persons who pay an entrance fee and show their dog or dogs for competition, should have a fair and equal chance of success—that is, honest awards, and given without fear or favour. But is it so? No. The evil, in my humble opinion, could soon be removed if we had competent and impartial reporters, men who understood their duties and are not afraid to speak out. The fact is in many cases that the person who judges reports as well. We scarcely see a week pass but what there are several palpable (a stronger term would be nearer the mark) mistakes made in judging. Some duffer of a dog is put over a very good one which belongs to an outsider. We await with impatience until the canine papers' criticisms appear, which, instead of commenting on the award, as they should do, we find something to this effect 'The winner, a very nice one, hard pressed we thought by the second one,' etc. If reporters will only act conscientiously they will in a great measure help to eradicate from all shows those so-called judges who will consent to stoop to all kinds of dishonest dealings."

"I have read the correspondence on the above with very much interest. Not long ago I paid a visit to the Dog Show, took a seat on one of the stalls to witness the judging, had not been there long before I saw a gentleman who sometimes acts as judge pointing out to the judge (on this occasion) his great errors with regard to a class with which he was evidently not familiar, when he started to scratch his head in good earnest, to the amusement of the lookers on."

On leaving the show I went to one of the principal hotels, where there was nothing but complaints of the judging, when one of the gentlemen present made the remark, "Don't you know this is a dealers' show?" So long as you have dealers for judges you will have these complaints. It is driving the gentlemen fanciers from the show bench."

It would seem that the protest, entered by Mr. H. W. Lacey against the decision of the judges in the final heat between Antonio and Daisy Hunter as appears in his report of the Eastern Field Trials in the Forest and Stream, is of such a nature as to call for an explanation from the judges of this important event.

We have never met any of the parties interested directly in this matter, but we must say that Mr. Lacey's point seems to be well taken. If his report of the working of the dogs be true in this heat, his strictures are only too noticeable for their leniency of expression. Let the judges show that the facts as he presents them are of such a biased and distorted description as to lead to a palpably erroneous impression or in the failure to do this explain, if they may, how it could possibly be that their decision could be said to represent a fair verdict on the facts presented.

It is not expected, in all cases that there should be a practical unanimity of opinion on subjects of so plain import as the merits of field dogs at trials of this nature, but here it is alleged by a well-known and capable sporting editor, that there was a practical unanimity of opinion, held by all present, save by the judges. We trust the judges will not lie supinely on their backs and allow the impression to become a fixed conclusion that the leading field trials of this country are passed upon by incompetent or biased judges.

Since receiving the communication from Judge C. N. Post, agent the subject of Sunlit's unfortunate withdrawal from contest in the champion stake in the Eastern field trials, we learn that this excellent bitch was bred to the celebrated import Llewellyn setter Dick Bondhu on the 23 of November. This famous sire is, by Dashing Bondhu out of Duchess Primrose.

TURF AND TRACK.

Who will succeed Charles Marvin?

Cupid, 2:18, is now in charge of Millard Sanders.

Alcyone, who died in his tenth year, has twenty-five in the list.

California owns more 2:15 stallions than any other State in the Union.

There are 13,000,000 horses in the United States, according to the last census.

Taral, the crack jockey of America, is to spend the winter in Southern California.

Dr. W. W. Hickies, of Oakland, a well known horseman, died last week of la grippe.

Only four yearlings have trotted in 2:30 or better. The whole four are owned in California.

Clay, by Electioneer, trotted a quarter barefooted over the Lexington track in 33½ seconds recently.

K. O'Grady, of Laurel Creek Farm, San Mateo, has quite a number of good horses wintering at his place.

We will publish all lists of mares bred to stallions in this State that have been advertised in this journal.

J. C. Smith, of Antioch, has quite a large stock farm where he raises the finest types of French Percheron horses.

The stallion Eudymion, 2:23½, by Dictator out of Annie Easton, dam of Golden Rod, 2:19½, was recently sold in England for \$3,250.

Send in your orders for stallion cards. Come to the office if you can and see the finest collection of engravings of stallions in America.

Ex Speaker Frank L. Coombs, of Napa, has gone East on business connected with the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association.

Joe Bassford, the gentleman who brought the horse Abdallah to this coast many years ago, has been, we are informed, stricken with paralysis.

Mr. C. J. Cox, of San Benito, has purchased Al. Wilson's interest in the fast trotting stallion, Bay Rum, and is now the sole owner thereof.

The brood mare Laura Thompson, by Director, out of Lydia Thompson, 2:26½, has been sold by R. W. Macey to Gus Macey, Versailles, Ky.

The valuable weanling, brother to Manager, 2:11½, the champion two and three-year-old pacer, died at Highland Farm, Danbury, last week.

Box stalls are much better than common, narrow stalls for horses, especially when they have worked hard all day. You like a wide bed, so does a horse.

The Brooklyn and Coney Island Jockey clubs will guarantee \$25,000 for the Brooklyn and Suburban handicaps next year, of which \$20,000 will go to the winner.

James Green, of Wilmington, Del., has refused an offer of \$10,000 for Saladin, 2:21½, by Sultan out of Ella Lewis, 2:29½, the old-time California trotting mare.

The noted gelding, Keno F., 2:17, has been sold by George H. Hall, of the Adams House, Boston, to a gentleman at Springfield, same State. Consideration not stated.

Mazatlan, the brother to Mont Rose 2:18, and Pistachio, the brother to Nutwood, 2:38½, that are owned at the Allen Farm, at Pittsfield, Mass., will be campaigned next season.

Sidney is proving that his reputation for siring speed is not built on windy puffs. He can see the very fastest of youngsters by other sires and "go them one or two better."

It is reported that Richard Gird, of Obino, received a telegraphic dispatch from the East offering \$40,000 for Woolsey. This stallion is a full brother of Sunol, the queen of the trotting world.

When Monroe Salisbury was asked his opinion of James Madison, 2:17½, he said: "There is no better trotter of his size anywhere. He cannot be beat; he is the John L. Sullivan of the turf."

An offer of \$1,200 has been made for a colt by Direct, 2:06, out of Bessie, daughter of Brown Hal and Bessie Enfield, dam of Aline, 2:16. A filly bred that way should be worth that much.

Gen. W. H. Jackson of the famous Belle Meade stud, has bought the four-year-old filly Armiel by Bramble out of Amerique, from the Armiel stable for \$1,200, and will retire her to the breeding ranks.

The added money in The Futurity stakes to be run at Coney Island in August next has been raised to \$17,500. This will bring the total value of the stake up to somewhere in the vicinity of \$70,000.

How would it do to breed Cricket, 2:10, to Direct, 2:06? The price the issue would bring would run well into the thousands, for both of these California side-wheelers are well known in the Eastern States.

Mr. G. Valensin is now at the Hoffman House, New York City, and will be in California inside of ten days. It would be a safe wager to bet that he will make a "bee-line" for the stalls where the champion fillies are.

The American Trotting Association have notified the Phoenix (Ariz.) Jockey Club that they have been taken into the association. J. D. Monihan has been elected vice-president of the association for Arizona.

Can anyone calculate the value of a colt by Palo Alto, 2:08½, out of Margaret S., 2:12½? In all the various "crosses" heard of there could be few better instances than this for perfect trotting action, speed and gameness.

Direct was only bred to a few mares last year, as Monroe Salisbury was averse to placing him in the stud until the Jack Demon should get a mark of 2:10. He will be sent to Kentucky instead of Tennessee next year.

D. D. Withers' race horses have been sent to the Brooklyn Stock Farm for the winter. Knapsack McCarthy, who has been with Mr. Withers for two years, has left his employ, and John Moran has become head trainer.

James F. Maguire purchased a fine horse by Priam out of a full sister to the dam of Frank M., 2:17½, in Oakland last Wednesday. This ought to make a great trotter, from his breeding, being a brother in blood to Frank M.

Fred W. Loeber has been more than gratified by the success which has attended his training of trotters at Napa. Next year we will see him go down the circuit with quite a string of Alconas, Whippletons and Grandissimos.

The estate of the late Elizer Smith, Highlawn Farm, Lee, Mass., has sold to J. G. Davis, the former superintendent of the farm, the stallion Alcantara, 2:23, by George Wilkes, dam Alma Mater, by Mambrino Patchen and all the trotting stock.

Henry Fairfax, of Aldie, Va., who sold the Hackney stallion, Matchless of Londeboro, to Dr. Sweeney Webb because he could not afford to keep him, has sold the yearling Addie, a son of Matchless, to Mitchell Harrison of Philadelphia, for \$6,000.

It seems there are two Alcazars. Our Alcazar (by Sultan) has a record of 2:20½, the other one (by Alcantara) 2:24½. Both are sires of 2:30 speed. Lobelia, 2:29½, is by the latter. It was high time for the Register Association to demand a name reform.

Col. Harry I. Thornton has a yearling filly by Noonday out of Vallona by Nutwood Jr., second dam Lucy Patchen, dam of James Madison, 2:17½, that, so far as appearances and perfect action are noticeable, should make a "hummer" as a two-year-old.

Mr. Ruddy recently arrived at the Los Angeles track from Dallas, Texas. He has two race horses. One is a three-year-old by King Bolt, and the second one is a bay filly by Colonel Clark, out of Gratitude. Both will be entered at the holiday meeting.

"Knapsack" McCarthy has branched out for himself in the business of racing and training thoroughbreds. On November 30th, at Guttenburg, he won with the Uncas-Abundance colt, who beat a fine field of horses. The colt was one of Mr. Withers' "cast-offs."

Palo Alto trotted just seven heats under 2:12 within five weeks this season—a showing never equalled by any stallion in the history of the trotting turf. The average for the seven mentioned above was just 2:10. Two of these miles were made in one afternoon.

At the Agricultural Park, Los Angeles, last Saturday afternoon, Native State, the star Sultan two-year-old, trotted a mile in 2:33½. If nothing interferes this promising two-year-old will enter the list before the end of this year. Jud Wilkes failed to lower his record.

There is a boom in the price of thoroughbred stallions all over the world, apparently, for it is reported that Mr. Hornum has refused £20,000 for Nordenfelt, one of the best of Musket's sons, and winner of the Victoria Derby and the Australian Jockey Club Derby of 1889.

Roseberry, the famous high jumper, fell at the stock show at Chicago on the 21st of November, while attempting to beat his record of seven feet one-half inch. The next day he died from paralysis, the result of the fall. His owner, Mr. Pepper, had refused \$10,000 for him.

Grandissimo, by Le Grande 2863, out of Norma by Arthurton, second dam Nourmahal by Blackbird, got a record of 2:27½ last Thursday at Napa. Grandissimo is a full brother to Grande, 2:23½, and has a number of fine colts at F. W. Loeber's Vineland Stock Farm, Napa county.

James Madison, 2:17½, has been retired to winter quarters on the beautiful Rancho de Resaca. It has been published that this horse was nearly seventeen hands high and weighs 1350 pounds. This is an error. He is sixteen hands and five-eighths of an inch high and weighs 1,256 pounds.

At New York, Nov. 24, the black horse Mambrino Wilkes, by George Wilkes, dam by Tothunter's Mambrino, granddam by Pilot, Jr., was sold for \$2,700 to E. C. Roth, of Buffalo, N. Y., presumably for Gerhard Lang. Mambrino Wilkes has six 2:30 performers, one of which is Balkan, 2:15.

At a sale of thoroughbreds in Lexington, Ky., on November 28th, imported Loyalist, a full brother of Paradox, winner of the Two Thousand Guineas of 1885 and second to Melton in the Derby, brought \$12,000. He was bought by General Jackson, of Belle Meade Farm, near Nashville, Tenn.

Mr. Demas Deming, of Terre Haute, Ind., has purchased of Bob Stewart, the six-year-old Del Sur pacing gelding Cousin Joe, 2:22½, and will drive him on the road. From the manner Cousin Joe can show the way to the half it is more than likely he can about do the best of the roadsters thereabouts.

Dave Bridges is getting together a string. Last week he purchased a yearling owned by Mr. Sprout of Norfolk. She is a Gano. Bridges is very partial to the Ganos. The filly is built on strong lines. She will at once be put in training. Dave expects to make several other purchases before the new year.

G. L. Warlow, owner of the champion yearling trotting stallion, Athadon, 2:27, in reply to a letter asking what he would take for the colt (before he lowered his mark to 2:27), replied \$25,000. Mr. Warlow also wrote that his youngster could defeat any yearling trotter in the world in a race of three heats.

A horse can't trot standing in the stable, neither can his get bring him glory if untrained. Many a good horse is practically buried alive in a locality where he will have no opportunities in the stud. Many another is handicapped by his owner. The peculiar business methods of many owners keep away good patrons.

The match race between Peninger's Molly McCarthy and Hammersley's Mingo attracted a good-sized crowd to the Jacksonville, Or., fair grounds two weeks ago to-day. The horse won easily. The same animals and Gray Cap then ran a race for a purse, which was captured by the latter after a close and exciting finish.

A new arrival at the Los Angeles track is Aleck Lewis of Helena, Mont. He has a couple of pacers and the old Los Angeles trotter, Contractor. This old son of Sultan is highly prized by Mr. Lewis. He won a number of fast races on the Montana circuit, and Mr. Lewis says that he is the greatest race horse of all the Sultans.

There is a Sidney colt at Pleasanton called Sid Roy that trots quarters easily in thirty seconds, but he is so full of fun that it has been impossible to make him feel as if he was to trot for business and not for pleasure. Next year, in the hands of such an artist as Hickok, Sid Roy will take his place among the "Phenoms."

Hopples are fast taking the place of toe-weights in squaring the gaits of trotters and pacers. Sounder joints and better feet, as well as gamer performers will be the result, even if a few drivers get their legs, arms and necks fractured. Ordinary quality drivers do not come high, but lame horses are a great annoyance to their owner.

Great consternation was caused in Chicago on the 25th of November among patrons of restaurants, boarding houses and retailers who deal in cheap meat by the arrest of George Youngclaus on a charge of selling horseflesh labeled beef to such institutions. It is believed the traffic in horseflesh amounted to many thousand dollars.

Monroe Salisbury has taken charge of Captain Millen Griffith's great bay pacer by Algona. This horse is one of the famous team that paced a half mile at the Bay District track this fall in 1:02. How would this flyer and Direct, 2:06, do for a team? Nothing in the country ought to be able to come close to them in a race.

The Board of Review of the National Trotting Association devoted much time last Wednesday to the consideration of the case of Dr. Sayles, who with his famous trotter Temple Bar and Driver Spears was expelled at Cleveland last August for alleged violation of the rules. It was finally decided to postpone decision in the case until next spring.

Elmendorf, the noted thoroughbred farm founded by the late M. Sanford, was sold on November 23d to C. J. Enright, of Louisville, for \$65,000. The place contains about 550 acres of blue grass land, six miles from Lexington, Ky., on North Elkhorn creek. It has produced the famous race horses Salvador, Tremont and Firenze, among others.

Bridal Bells, two-year-old record 2:27½, by Bell Boy, 2:19½, out of Trousseau, 2:28½, by Nutwood, 2:18½, will be sent to California to be bred to Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, says the Buffalo Horse World, and the two-year-old filly Belle Onward, 2:23, by St. Bel, 2:24½, dam by Onward, 2:25½, will be bred to Alerton, 2:09½, next spring, and then fitted to lower her record.

"The fastest pacers are those which trot naturally," said a well-known horseman who went East with little Direct. "I have never seen as smooth-going pacers as those that trot naturally; somehow they do not sway back and forth so much their action is smoother and quicker, and have not that tied-up appearance we have always associated with the natural pacer."

In discussing the wonderful performance of Arion, a prominent trainer who has had some experience with the Electioneer family remarked that the Nutwood cross in this phenomenon gave him a higher degree of courage and greater endurance than he inherited in the paternal line. These qualities enabled him to maintain his great flight of speed throughout the mile.

The Board of Appeals of the American Trotting Association, in session at Chicago this week, has rendered a decision expelling J. W. W. Wigton and F. M. Dorsey, of Ponca, Neb., for "ringing" in the pacing gelding Lucien W. under the name of John W. Delegates from the Western-Southern trotting circuit have arranged a programme for next year with purses aggregating \$500,000.

Cnyler has four new daughters entitled to great brood mare honors, viz.: Mercedita, dam of Pronto, 2:24, and Nantoket, sire of Peter Piper, 2:21½, and Jack Offit, 2:28½; Hilda, dam of Hagar, 2:27½, and Cnyler Coast, 2:21½; La Gracie, dam of Eoright, 2:18½, and Gracewood, 2:27½; Cricket, dam of Roderick Dhn, 2:23½, and Louis T., 2:30. Beatrice has also added Prodigal, 2:17½.

"After Faustino as a three-year-old got his record of 2:14½ in a second heat in a race, he was being jogged for the third heat and lost his shoe; another was tacked on, and it not being his own, and perhaps heavier, he was thrown off his balance, and consequently made a poor showing in the race afterwards." This is taken from a letter received from the East regarding this fine son of Sidney.

One of the fastest young Directors in this State is owned by John Green. His dam is Stenwinder (dam of Electria 2:30) by Venture, 2:37½; second dam by St. Lawrence; third dam by Langford. He is only three years old, but the way he reels off miles one would think he was trained for years and was doing his best to knock the records out.

Bonnie Wilmore, 2:14½, is the only horse that ever beat Nancy Hanks a heat, and that was his first start in a race. The time was 2:28½, and was in the race for a three-year old stake at Harrodsburg, Ky. Nancy won the second, third and fourth heats, Bonnie Wilmore won second money, Abbie V. third and Twist fourth. Minnie Moore, Mattie H. and Catherine Leyburn were distanced in the first heat.

At the Hermitage Stud in Tennessee a party, among which was John Splan, were shown old Wedgewood, 2:19. It was a very tender meeting between Splan and the grand old horse. Splan said again of all trotters he ever handled Wedgewood was the king. Every lover of the light harness horse remembers when John Splan and old Wedgewood went down the Grand Circuit sweeping everything before them.

A fair-sized crowd attended the races at the Napa track Saturday afternoon, the 21st of November. The first event was a match race, best two in three, between H. W. Crabb's Oakville Maid and the Napa Stock Farm's Belle Thorne. Oakville Maid took the first heat in 2:50½, and Belle Thorne the second in 2:44. The third heat and race was won by Oakville Maid in 2:41½. The next race was between Crabb's Like Like and F. W. Loeber's Grandissimo. Grandissimo won in two straight heats. Time, 2:38½ and 2:34½. The Judges were John Even, Wm. Coombs and Chas. Scott; Timers, L. O. Sears, Nathan Coombs and M. Kemper.

Anteo Jr., the sire of Hailstorm 2:30, the first great grandson of Electioneer, is by Anteo 2:16½, and is owned by J. C. Smith, of Antioch. Hailstorm is the first colt he sired, and Chas. Marvin drove him a mile in 2:25 the Saturday previous to the day he got his present record. Anteo Jr. became blind as a three-year-old. In conformation he is as perfect as his sire. His dam was a very fast mare by Signal.

Should El. F. Geers remain in Tennessee he will have charge of McEwen, 2:28½, and will give this son of McCurdy's Hambletonian a low mark. It is by no means certain that Geers will be with us. Next week the great Tennessee driver will go on to Village Farm, accompanied by his wife. If they like the surroundings in the spring they will return and make their home at Buffalo.—Kentucky Stock Farm.

The fine, large crayon drawing of James Madison, 2:17½, that adorns the wall of our office was made by a little Sacramento miss only sixteen years of age named Clara G. Robinson, a daughter of E. I. Robinson, a well-known attorney who has recently moved from Sacramento to this city. This picture gives evidence of great talent, and if she perseveres in her studies we may find that we have a Rosa Bonheur in our midst.

Pierre Lorillard has leased the services of the renowned Sensation, who is owned by the widow of the late George Lorillard, who it is said exacted a promise of her that the great horse should never be sold. Sensation is a brown horse, foaled in 1877, by Leamington, dam Susan Beane, by Lexington; second dam Sallie Lewis, by imported Glencoe. He was one of the best two-year-olds ever seen in America, for he was never beaten.

Wilber F. Smith, of Sacramento, has refused \$6,000 for his magnificent two-year-old colt Zildivar, by Joe Hooker, dam Lena's First. Zildivar won nine races in succession this fall against the pick of the coast youngster brigade, and actually romped away from that good colt Pescador in a five-eighths dash, winning with ridiculous ease in 1:01 1-5. He also won a three-quarter dash, 110 pounds up, in 1:14 1-5, the best race ever run by a youngster on the coast.

Says the Mayfield Palo Alto: "The Palo Alto stable boys crowned the King of Horses, Palo Alto, on his return from Stockton, as he was taken off the car at the Mayfield depot, with a large and beautiful wreath of immortelles worked into the shape of a horse-shoe. The wreath was hung on the old hero's neck, and beneath was a cross section bearing his time, in flowers, 2:08½. One had to take off his hat as the procession went by in dutiful homage to Rex Palo Alto.

The Salem programme is being criticised for having no class slower than 2:40. The three-minute class is the one in which Stemwinder and Lady Beach each took their record, and this race this year was as good as any at Salem, there being seven heats trotted. The class is one especially conducive to bringing out young or untied performers, for many men would train a promising roadster for the track in such a class who would be afraid to do so for a 2:40 event.

Senator Stanford said in an interview the other day that the fastest yearling trotter ever raised at Palo Alto was Rowena, by Azmoor (half thoroughbred), dam Emma Robson (thoroughbred), making the youngster three-quarters thoroughbred. Rowena went wrong in the early part of the season, or she would have set a very low mark for the little ones to shoot at. The owner of Palo Alto, 2:08½, also thinks that horse, fit and well, can cut quite a slice off that mark.

John A. Goldsmith will remain at the San Mateo Stock Farm. He will handle a few of the Guy Wilkes and Sable Wilkes youngsters for next year, and if he goes east with a string of them, as it is now the intention of the owner, we can look for some great races on the circuit. The people in the East will see what Guy and Sable are capable of doing as producers of fast and game campaigners. Every Californian has learned this since the first one came for the word.

Evangeline, 2:19, one of the greatest three-year-olds that appeared this year, is by Director. Her dam was one of the good mares that did not get to California to receive the embrace of the Black Tornado, and therefore we are compelled to agree in a measure with his Axtellency C. W. W., of Independence, and say that Director did get one good performer on his visit East four years ago, but we are not willing to admit however, that all the fine broodmares are in the East.

R. F. Simmons, a wealthy resident of Boston, recently came to Los Angeles for the benefit of his health. He is a great admirer of the trotting horse, and has three at the track which he brought with him from the East. Winneywood is a bay mare by Wedgewood, dam by Ethan Allen. Del Monte is a brown gelding with a record of 2:21. He is by Daniel Lambert, dam by Ethan Allen. Tottywood is a bay gelding, and is a full brother to the mare whose breeding is given above.

The intelligence of the horse has just been demonstrated at Visper, near Syracuse, N. Y. Among a herd of horses in a field, there was a mare and a suckling colt. A few days ago the mother partly pulled one of her shoes off. With a great deal of "horse sense" she jumped out of the pasture and went to the blacksmith shop. The smith started to drive the animal away, but finally discovered and reset the bent shoe. The mare then went contentedly back to the pasture, scaled the fence and once more mingled with the herd.

Firenzi has played a very important part in the racing history of this era. For five seasons she has raced, starting in 82 races, of which she won 47 and \$111,641 in stakes. Among her conquests were the Champion Stakes (twice—1888 and 1889), the Manhattan, the Twin City, the Jerome, the Freehold, the Covey Island Cup and the Monmouth Cup (twice—1888 and 1889). She will be remembered among the best mares that have appeared in America, although she was essentially a rater rather than a sprinter.

No less than \$120,000 were given out in stakes and purses in four days at the recent Melbourne meeting. The city of Melbourne has about 400,000 population. It is estimated that the average attendance per day at race meetings is 120,000. "Cup Day" brings out at least 150,000 people. The interest taken over there is phenomenal, but the free field and four prices for tickets account for this in a measure. Even with the immense amount of money given by the Victoria Racing Club in stakes and purses, the organization clears on its meetings anywhere from \$40,000 to \$60,000 every time. Rich stakes will bring horses from all over the world to compete for them, and with a free field, splendid grand stand and grounds, any association can draw a mammoth crowd and create interest in racing in the minds of eight out of every ten men in the community.

A prominent horseman says that for a two-year-old stallion three or four mares are really beneficial. "I would not," said he, "give him more than six, and they should be well distributed over the season. For a three-year-old stallion twenty mares should be the outside limit, and they should be well distributed, too. A four-year-old stallion can comfortably cover thirty to thirty-five mares, and a five-year-old should take a full season. I believe fifty mares furnish a heavy enough season for any horse to make."

W. W. Shuit writes that Manton, the great grandam of Arion, 2:10½, is by George M. Patchen and not Harry Clay. He remembers Addie when she was a three-year old, and Captain Kennedy always said that her dam was by George M. Patchen. She was purchased from Captain Franklin. Moreover, Captain Kennedy never owned but one mare that was by Harry Clay, and she was never bred to Hambletonian Prince. The George M. Patchen cross may never be established, as Captain Franklin, the breeder of Manton is dead.

Tuesday was a bad day for Allerton. The Californians, not contented with taking the laurels from his brow as "King of stallions," fetch out McKinney and usurp his place as four-year-old champion by trotting in 2:12½. Haven't they got a gelding stowed away in some nook in that State capable of dethroning Jay-Eye-See?—Rushville Graphic. We would not be a bit surprised if we had even a few geldings out here that could give Jay-Eye-See's record a pretty good shake. Frank M. has not been sent over the kite track at Stockton for a record as yet.

Charles Marvin left for the East last Monday morning. Beside the queen of the turf, Sunol, who goes to the Bonner stable near New York, the great driver takes along with him, bound for Kentucky, several horses from the Rancho Cotate of Wilfred Page, near Penn's Grove. Mr. Page's horses that have gone over the Rockies are the Electioneer stallion, Mortimer; the filly Emilia, by Mortimer, from Clara B., by Nutwood, and the bay filly Ita, by Eleotic, brother to Arion, 2:10½ at two years. Mortimer will make the season in the Grand Old Commonwealth.

The American Trotter and Western Resources, opponents of the thoroughbred-blood-in-the-trotter theory, get around the splendid work of horses with crosses of thoroughbred blood close up in general and Palo Alto, 2:08½, in particular, by pronouncing the king of stallions a "freak." According to these studious scribes, the greatest stallion on earth should be placed as the greatest living feature in a "time" museum. Palo Alto will doubtless produce a number of these "freaks," in years to come, but it is not likely that the show will prove attractive to the gentlemen.

Dow Williams, the Santa Anita trainer, was in Los Angeles the other day. In conversation with a Herald reporter he remarked that the Santa Anita string won thirty-eight races during the season. Santiago was the star of the stable. He won eight races, and at Chicago ran one and one-eighth miles in the sensational time of 1:53½. Los Angeles won six, and Santa Ana four races. Galindo and Salencia showed to be the best two-year-olds, the former winning five and the latter four races. Santa Ana was one of the best three-year-olds of the year, and was one of the few three-year-olds who beat La Tosca, undoubtedly the best three-year-old of 1891.

During the Direct-Hal Pointer race at Columbia, Tenn., a number of "oullered kids," who were sitting on a fence watching the race, began to bet on the result. A saffron-hued dude was made stakeholder. When the race was decided in Direct's favor the backer of Hal Pointer was heard to yell, "Hi, dar! you yaller nigger, don't you gib ober that bet to dat fellah. Wait till I gets down to 'splain. Dis yare money was bet on a pacin' race and that ar black debut from Califoneya, he did not stiek to dat ar gait. I seed him go past ebory time; I tell you he jus' flew. I se not betten' on a flyin' hoss dis hot day!"

This famous old saying about "Hobson's choice" comes from Mr. Tobias Hobson, of Cambridge, England, who amassed a fortune in what we would call the livery business, as a "carrier" he called it, and always kept forty steeds ready for mounting. It was an inflexible rule, however, that customers should choose the nag nearest the stable door, and so all fared evenly, for none allotting the best choppers. There is an old print of Mr. Hobson showing him with a bag of a hundred sovereigns in his hand, and the motto "The truthful mother of a hundred more." To learn the origin of so familiar a saying is always pleasing.

It is becoming necessary nowadays to go into deep mathematical calculations in arriving at the difference between records, says an exchange, for there is an unpopular movement on foot to have time taken by fifths of a second instead of fourths. The scheme was introduced years ago, but was voted down by racing associations, and a veto was put upon the practice by the trotting associations refusing to accept records in which the fractional parts of a second were fifths. On a number of the running tracks, however, the practice has become common of giving time by fifths instead of fourths of a second. The plan is not to be commended, however, for it will have a tendency to confuse.

The stallion, Princes, by Woodford Mambrino, that has not commanded the attention due a great sire in the past few years, is now taking a more prominent position among sires, as many of his sons are breeding on with considerable rapidity. In 1886, when Pancoast (also by Woodford Mambrino) sold for \$28,000 and after Trinket had taken the record of 2:14, Kentuckians looked for Princes to be the great sire. Four of his sons have been fairly successful sires this year, the stallion, Earl, 2:23, having six new-comers in the list. Princeton three, Princes one, Greenlander two, including a yearling with a record of 2:35, and who out his record to 2:15½, while Princes himself has four new performers.

Paragraphs about the mating of Firenzi and Salvator have found their way in almost every paper in America, but nothing is said about the proposed mating of Los Angeles and Emperor of Norfolk. There is a whole lot of glamor attached to Salvator's brilliant victories over Tenny and his wonderful record made over a straightaway track, but it should not be overlooked that Emperor of Norfolk was a greater three-year-year-old than was Salvator. Unfortunately, the great son of Norfolk and Marian was broken down early in his career by a very careless trainer. Los Angeles next to Firenzi was the greatest horse on the American turf in 1889 and 1890. She is just as aristocratically bred. Both are by Glenelg. Los Angeles during her brief career has won over fifty races—a record that neither Firenzi or any other American mare has equalled.

Wallace's Monthly for November contains the following official notice from the Registrar of the American Trotting Association: "Notice is hereby given that any person making a false certificate relating to the pedigree of any animal, or any fact connected with its breeding or history, with intent to deceive or fraudulently procure registration, will be exposed through the columns of the Monthly, and his name placed on the 'black list.' No animal will be registered where the evidence of a 'black-listed' person is necessary to establish the pedigree." This is certainly fair and unmistakable warning, and is evidence that the work of so much importance to the breeders of trotters has fallen into the right hands.

When A. T. Hatch had Guide 2:16½ the handsome Director stallion, at Pleasanton, a laboring man living in the town had a little mare of unknown breeding that he wanted to breed to Guide. Making his wishes known to Mr. Hatch, that gentleman, who was aware of the other's circumstances, told him he could breed the mare for nothing to the horse, and next day the mare was bred. The result of the union was a very handsome black colt, and last week as the youngster was led behind a saddle horse on the race track \$500 was immediately offered for him. If Guide breeds on as well as every one who sees his colts aver, this great son of Director and Imogene will figure at the head of a big table surrounded by fast performers.

Col. R. S. Strader, the famous breeder of trotting horses, has leased for a term of years the noted stock farm Glen-garry, containing 500 acres, situated on the Newtown pike four miles from Lexington, and after January 1, 1892, this will be the home of his Electioneer stallions, Clay, 2:25, sire of Hazel, 2:28, and Conrad, brother to Anteo, 2:16½, Antevolo, 2:19½, etc. Robert Strader, Jr., will live on the farm, and in addition to his duties as general overseer will train his string of trotters. On this farm is abundance of woodland pasture, a number of shaded paddocks, together with splendid stables and a full mile track, plenty of living water, and in fact everything that goes to make up a complete outfit for a perfectly equipped trotting-horse establishment.

Golden Gateway, from the Village Farm, Willink, New York, distinguished himself by winning first prize in his class over a field of very highly-bred competitors at the National Horse Show held recently in New York City. Golden Gateway is by Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, out of Sable Hayward (dam of Rupee, four-year-old record 2:14½), by Poscara Hayward, grandam Sable (dam of Sable Wilkes 2:18), by The Moor, great grandam Gretchen (dam of Romero 2:19½, Del Sur 2:24 and Toss 2:27), by Mambrino Pilot; fourth dam by Carada Chief. Golden Gateway is a black horse three years old, of medium size, and although untrained, can show a great amount of natural speed. Mr. Corbitt has a number at the San Mateo Stock Farm, where this prize-winner was foaled, that will compare favorably with him in every respect.

At the Kellogg sale in Chicago last Wednesday, California again carried off the honors, Suisun, 2:18½, by Electioneer, dam Susie, bred by Senator Stauffer, selling at the highest price paid at the sale, \$6250. A Cleveland horseman bid first. Browne of Kalamazoo, one of the horse's owners, raised \$1,000. John Madden paid \$10,000 for the mare in 1888, and sold her to H. S. Henry of Morrisville, Pa., in 1890 for \$11,000, and last spring Suisun brought \$7,000 in Cleveland. Don J. Leathers, of Grand Rapids, Mich., hunted up Browne and offered \$3,000 for the services of the mare during next season. Browne is considering the offer. Mand Russell carried off the second honors of the day, bringing \$2,500. Tuesday's sales of forty-three head aggregated \$16,880. Tuesday sixty-three head netted \$37,105, making a total for the two days \$53,985.

The stalls at the race track are filling up very rapidly, says the Los Angeles Herald. L. J. Rose has a string of thoroughbreds in training. H. Jones is training the string this year. He is the young man who came down here with Colonel Thornton's flyers in 1890. Jones has been connected with many of the leading stables in California for a number of years. Fairy, the speedy daughter of Argyle and Fairy Rose, is lame, and it is very doubtful whether she will face a starter until late next season. Motto, the two-year-old filly by Sir Modred, promises to hold her own in the best of company. She won several good races the latter part of the year. The yearlings are a likely looking lot. Sir Roy, a bay colt by Sir Modred, is a splendidly rounded youngster, and has a racy appearance. Comrade, by Tyrant, is a strapping colt, and should more than win his oats.

Trainer Galvin, who will winter some ten or twelve head of trotting stock at Mystic Park, is very sweet on the stallion Silver Spray, full brother to Una Wilkes (2:19½) and Hazel Wilkes (2:20). This colt has not had a fair chance to show his speed qualities since coming East. The change of climate affected him more than it does some. He has also been taxed pretty heavily for stock purposes during the past two seasons. For these reasons he has not been in condition to do himself justice as a trotter, and horsemen generally have but little idea of his speed and racing qualities. Trainer Galvin says: "I would rather have him for trotting purposes than all the others in my stable. Annacander included, provided I can have him limited to the proper amount of stud service, and have time to get him in condition for trotting races." Mr. Galvin has just been breaking a likely three-year-old by Florida, dam by George Wilkes. This youngster belongs to the well-known horseman, Dunn Walton the first man to hook George Wilkes double. Among the other likely ones in the Colonel's stables is Ted, by Gov. Sprague (2:30½), and James McGregor, by Robert McGregor (2:17½).

Since Robert Bonner's wonderful Sunol has beaten the world's trotting record, many of the best class of horsemen in the vicinity of Boston have expressed a wish to see a race arranged between the peerless California trotter and Mr. J. Malcolm Forbes' celebrated mare, Nancy Hanks (2:09), the one representing the very best of the products of the Golden State, the other the champion race mare of Kentucky. A reporter of the Boston Horse Breeder ventured to interview Mr. Forbes upon the matter. The millionaire trotting horse fancier received him courteously, and finally consented to let his mare trot. In case such a match can be arranged, Mr. F. would be willing for the proceeds of the race to go to some charitable or educational institution. Every one knows that Mr. Bonner does not permit his horses to trot for money, but it is hoped that to further the interests of breeding and decide the question of superiority of climate and blood lines, he may be prevailed upon to let the pride of California meet this distinguished daughter of Happy Medium upon the terms next season. Such an event would bring out a class of people than have ever yet witnessed a trotting test.

CALIFORNIA HARNESS HORSE.

Records Made on the Stockton Kite Track Up to Date.

The record-breaking performances on the Stockton kite-shaped track goes into horse history with the departure of Charles Marvin for the East with Sunol and other celebrities.

The world's records won by Palo Alto trotters and credited to Marvin and the stable are these:

Arion, two-year-old, by Electioneer, dam Manette, by Nutwood, record 2:10½.

Sunol, three-year-old, by Electioneer, dam Waxana, by General Benton, record 2:10½.

Sunol, four-year-old, record 2:10½.

Sunol, five-year-old, record 2:08½; world's record for all ages.

Palo Alto, stallion, nine-year-old, by Electioneer, dam Dame Winnie (running-bred) by Planet, record 2:08½.

The world's records credited to the Valensin stable and Millard Sanders are:

Frou-Frou, yearling trotter by Sidney, dam Flirt, by Buckaneer, record 2:25½.

Fausta, yearling pacer, by Sidney, dam Faustina, by Crown Point, record 2:22½.

Here is a list of all the best miles trotted over the Stockton track since the record meeting opened on the 6th of October. It will be interesting to horsemen to paste the figures in their books for future reference.

Arion (2), 2:21, by Electioneer.....	2:10½
Azmor (3), 2:24, by Electioneer.....	2:09
Advertiser, 2:22, by Electioneer.....	2:10
Annie O., 2:27 (pacer), by California Nutwood.....	2:25
Albina, by Algon.....	2:35
Actor, by Prompter.....	2:29½
Atadon (yearling), by Matadon.....	2:28
Ashton (pacer), by El Capitán.....	2:24½
Abdoli, by Grand Moor.....	2:28
Bell Bird (1-year-old), by Electioneer.....	2:26½
Balkan, 2:21, by Hambro Wilkes.....	2:15
Bay Thorne (5), by Hawthorne.....	2:28½
Birdy, by Sidney.....	2:24
Belleflower (2), by Electioneer.....	2:24½
Boodle, by Stranger.....	2:27½
Belle Thorne, by Whippleton.....	2:23½
Beaumont, 2:23½, by Le Grande.....	2:23½
Boxwood, by Nutwood.....	2:36½
Billy Thornhill, 2:28, by Beverly Wilkes.....	2:24½
Clarion (4), by Electioneer.....	2:26½
Capt. Thorne (3), pacer, by Hawthorne.....	2:19½
Ocellian (2), by Electioneer.....	2:28½
Cour d'Alene, 2:26, by Dexter Bradford.....	2:19½
Cyrus R., 2:26, by Nutwood.....	2:17½
Cupid, 2:21, by Sidney.....	2:19
Dexter Princess, 2:46, by Dexter Prince.....	2:24½
Del Wind, pacer, by Del Sur.....	2:26½
Daylight, by Eros.....	2:26
Direct, 2:06, pacer, by Director.....	2:26
Dot (3), by Apex.....	2:29½
Electricity, 2:24, by Electioneer.....	2:17½
Electric, by Richards' Elector.....	2:27½
Electrina (2), by Richards' Elector.....	2:30
Ella M., by Richards' Elector.....	2:28½
Ernie P., by Richards' Elector.....	2:40
Emma R., by Electioneer.....	2:34½
Electro Jr., by Richards' Elector.....	2:34½
El Capitán, by Nutwood.....	2:29
Frou Frou (1-year-old), by Sidney.....	2:25½
Fausta (1), pacer, by Sidney.....	2:22½
Guide, 2:20½, by Director.....	2:16½
Hazel, by Cily.....	2:28
Helena (2), by Electioneer.....	2:28
Hallstom, by Anteeo.....	2:30
James Madison, 2:18½, by Anteeo.....	2:17½
Kilrain, 2:28½, by Hawthorne.....	2:22½
Kafir, by Alcazar.....	2:30
Ladywell, 2:05, by Electioneer.....	2:16½
Lightfoot.....	2:30½
Lilly Dale.....	2:30
Lida W., 2:26, by Nutwood.....	2:15½
Lady Pet, by Hawthorne.....	2:31½
Linette, by Electioneer.....	2:29½
Lucyner (3), by Electioneer.....	2:27
Lady Markham, (pacer), by Bismarck.....	2:24½
Lady Grosvenor, by Grosvenor.....	2:26½
Mount Hood (4), by Eros.....	2:22½
Mont Rose (3), by Electioneer.....	2:18
Naud, by Hiram.....	2:30
Mt. Vernon, by Nutwood.....	2:18
Maud O., by California Nutwood.....	2:19
Menlo Falls, by Falls.....	2:27½
Maud, by McDonald Chief.....	2:22½
Maclean, 2:26½, (3), by Stable Wilkes.....	2:22½
McKinney, 2:17 (4) by Alycane.....	2:12½
Monbars (2), by Eagle Bird.....	2:16½
Norhawk (3) by Norval.....	2:20½
Norris, (3) anel.....	2:24
Nutwood Wilkes (3), 2:27½, by Guy Wilkes.....	2:20½
Novelist (2), by Electioneer.....	2:29½
Niles Beauty, by Uist-e-Clief.....	2:26½
Oaknut, by Dawn.....	2:24½
Palo Alto, 2:1½ (9), by Electioneer.....	2:08½
Pleasanton, by Richards' Elector.....	2:26½
Prince (pacer), by Fremont.....	2:23½
Pet Thorne, by Hawthorne.....	2:29
Poland, by Hawthorne.....	2:29½
Ross R., 2:26, by Nutwood.....	2:21½
Redwood, 2:21, by Anteeo.....	2:23
Red Sid (one-year-old), by Sidney.....	2:16
Sunol (5), 2:10½, by Electioneer.....	2:08½
Sidonia, by Sidney.....	2:28½
Sacramento Girl, by Alcazar.....	2:28½
Ed Fleet (2), by Sidney.....	2:29½
Strathway, 2:20, by Steilway.....	2:21½
Stepaway, by Conductor.....	2:29½
Rybil, by Sidney.....	2:27½
Thornwood, by Hawthorne.....	2:27½
Tiny (3), by Electioneer.....	2:26½
Vivian, by Hawthorne.....	2:27½
Vernon, by May Boy.....	2:26½
Vic H., 2:13, by Ravie's Blackbird.....	2:13½
Vida Wilkes, 2:27½, (3), by Guy Wilkes.....	2:18½
Vidette, by Dave Hill, Jr.....	2:23½
Wild Bee, by Electioneer.....	2:20½
Wilkesdale, by Alcantara.....	2:29

Regarding the record of Whips, 2:27½, Peter O. Kellogg & Co., New York, write as follows: "Having been told that in answer to a question by one of your correspondents as to why the record of the stallion Whips was not published in the 2:30 list, your paper replies 'that the record had not been thoroughly proven,' or something to that effect, we enclose a slip cut from a catalogue issued in 1888, in which is a copy of a certificate of the Board of Appeals of the National Association affirming that the record of Whips, 2:27½, is authentic. It is true that Wallace would not admit the record as applying to the standard qualifications of the stallion Whips, but as to the fact of Whips having an authentic record of 2:27½ there can be no doubt whatever, for the highest trotting authority affirms it through its highest tribunal. As an abstract question of what constitutes a record, Wallace was not a constituted authority; the National Trotting Association is a recognized and constituted authority. The record of Whips is regular and authentic.

Methods With Trotters.

Time-honored, the custom of force has been the means used in handling trotting horses. All the ingenuity that science could devise for the proper fitting of him for the severe ordeal of forcible driving has been accepted by the trotting horse trainer, together with that which he has inherited as a birthright from the running horse trainer of the old English school. Of such were the methods of Hiram Woodruff and of the regular school of drivers and trainers who followed his teachings and in turn imparted them to their apprentices, to be followed and spread to future generations.

The almost universal system of handling trotters at the present day is much in this wise:

Monday morning, as he has not been taken out since the previous Saturday, the trotter is harnessed to a road cart, and his groom, no doubt his chum as well, gets in and they go and enjoy a morning drive together, either on the road or the track, and they have a first rate easy time of it, as they leisurely jog along taking in the scenery and the fresh morning air. These two are on the best of terms. When they have gone about ten miles they return and the trotter is gently cared for, fed, watered, enveloped in blankets and bandaged. After that he is allowed a quiet time of it for the rest of the day.

On Tuesday morning the driver makes his first appearance so far as the horse is concerned. Our trotter is then hooked up, literally hooked up this time, for his head is drawn up until his neck sways, and an agonized appeal made to the morning sun as it blinks his eyes so unfeelingly, while only yesterday morning it was so benign and cheerful to him, and in trepidation he awaits the driver to take his seat in the sulky.

The reinsman takes a firm grasp of the lines, jogs two miles the reverse way of the track, then turning, and with a grip on the hand pieces that makes the trotter tremble, he draws his whip and smartly laying it on the horse's sides, sends him a mile. The animal, if he has speed enough for any sort of fast work, starts off and finds the bit restraining him, yet he is made to move up to it, and should he falter he knows what the consequences would be.

This is the method in vogue, and with a certain class of horses generally succeeds, especially if they do not interfere in any way. In fact they would hardly succeed under any other mode, because they are amenable to that subjugating sort of treatment, and if humored too much would be inclined to take advantage or "soldier," as they frequently do, on the road.

But with horses of a nervous temperament and very high sensibilities such methods would absolutely unfit them for their best efforts, for they would cause the animal to worry and lose that fine confidence which would enable him to grasp the idea of what was to be required of him and to apply the intelligence and adapt himself to it.

For this very reason are we indebted to the fact that there have been so many failures in making highly-bred horses available for turf or road purposes. Besides these highly-bred youngsters are very long-gaited and overreach, which annoys them beyond endurance, frequently spoiling them altogether. Perhaps no horse partook of the character alluded to more than Maud S. This wonderful mare, and she must still be considered the greatest trotter, or at least as great as any, happily escaped the old school and fell into the hands of a man who allowed her to pursue her own devices, merely furnishing her with a few hints as to what he would like to have her do, and her desire, the desire of every well-regulated domestic animal, was to serve her master. She conscientiously tried, and not only tried but succeeded in accomplishing this, until she became the fastest trotter of her day. She not only came of a thoroughbred lineage, but of the Pilot Jr., stock that was proverbial for unsteadiness, yet not only she, but her near relative and similarly-bred contemporary, Jay-Eye-See, were steady trotters with the thoroughbred breeding piled on to the crazy Pilot blood.

The same plan was pursued by Ed. Bither in his treatment of the wilful Jay-Eye-See, and Williams dare not strike Axtell. The very reason why Budd Doble succeeds more and more as the years go by is because he becomes more and more yielding to his horse's disposition and his astuteness and learning, more and more readily become adapted to the intelligence and astuteness of the high-bred charges which are the inmates of his stable from year to year. In order to reach the highest results in any industry, as in training, it is necessary to seek the highest quality of material, and if the material is difficult to manipulate, then methods must be resorted to that will accomplish the result successfully.

Therefore, if a driver is working an excitable horse, he has in his hands, other things being equal, a finer grade of material than a more phlegmatic or dull animal. If he is merely a conventional workman and expects to bewitch this fine-grained log as he has other more ordinary ones, and does not adopt the ingenuity of the skilled artisan, his efforts will be met with failure without doubt.

Highly sensitive organizations are more readily capable of intelligence and are not amenable to compulsory methods, and if we are to have more extreme speed than at present, as we have already received pretty good evidence in Palo Alto's recent great performance, that it must come from the high organization as derived from the thoroughbred horse, and he in turn from the Arabian and back to, no one knows what age or what people, first began to cultivate them, no more than we know the origin of the orchid, the chrysanthemum or the beautiful birds of plumage of tropical climes.

The fact that so many of our speediest trotters and best trotting racehorses are so full of the high-mettled racing blood compares very favorably with that of the ancestry of the best sources of trotting blood, and taking into consideration the vastly fewer numbers those trotting horses from direct thoroughbred lineage are possible to be selected, as compared with those from a non-thoroughbred foundation, it affords much encouragement to those who would experiment further with its use and continue to select those trotting-bred horses of extreme speed which are closest to the English and American stud books, while the material lines should trace directly through to a thoroughbred mare for a foundation, if for no other purpose than to establish a guarantee from the breeding back to some cold-blooded mongrel, which is sure to crop out to a great disadvantage, wrecking the owner's hopes like a cyclone which drops with dire disaster from a cloudless sky.

Trotters bred thus in the highest lines of both trotting and thoroughbred blood will, with the aids of progress in the invention of appliances removing causes of difficulties in the way of trotting action and gentle methods of treating the high-bred trotter in his earliest stages and preventing him from hurting himself in any way, eventually lead to great improvement in the advancement towards that goal of the ultimate speed of the great trotter to which no man knoweth the limit.—TROTHSEEKER, in New York Sportsman.

NAPA SODA is sold in saloons, restaurants and drug stores on the Pacific Coast.

OPINIONS OF ARION.

Robert Bonner On the World-Beater—The Limit of Trotting Speed.

"What do I think of Arion's performance?" repeated Mr. Robert Bonner in his cosy parlor the other evening. "Well, now, what would any horseman think of such a phenomenal performance by a two-year-old? I can only repeat my congratulatory telegram to Senator Stanford when he wired me the news. Here it is: '2:10½ for a two-year old is so far beyond anything I ever expected to see that it dumbfounded me, and I can only add that I most heartily congratulate you on your unparalleled and undreamt-of success in breeding and developing the trotting horse.' There, I can't say any more than that."

"Have you any intention of purchasing Arion and keep the records in the Bonner family?" asked the reporter.

"Oh?" The great horseman looked both surprised and startled at the question, and then with a quiet smile, said: "Well, no; Senator Stanford is going to keep him for his stud. I hardly think he'd part with such a treasure."

"Don't you think that forcing Arion such a clip as a two-year-old is bound to hurt his future prospects?"

Mr. Bonner did not immediately reply to this question. "That is a matter of opinion," he said, slowly. "I have had well-known horsemen tell me that if Sunol had not been sent in 2:10½ as a three-year-old she would have been a better horse. As for Arion—well, even if he never bettered his 2:10½, it would still be a great glory for Senator Stanford to have had such a two-year-old. I hardly think he would complain."

It was evident that Mr. Bonner was not a believer in sending a young horse such a fast mile, but through delicacy did not wish to criticize Senator Stanford's or Marvin's judgment.

"Do you believe that your \$5,000 offer for a 2:05 trotter within two years is in danger of being taken?"

"No, sir, I do not," was the emphatic response. "Remember, it is to be done on a regulation track. No kite-shaped business. One of my friends remarked to me the other day, in talking of Sunol, that he believed I would have to pay the \$5,000 to Robert Bonner." Here the old gentleman laughed heartily. "Well, we will see in the spring. Marvin is coming on with the mare, and I'll have him try to bring on his string in the spring. I would sooner have him handle her than any other trainer, because he knows her better."—New York Sun.

Quite a List.

Trotters that have records of 2:15 and better at this date are comprised in this list:

Sunol, b. m., by Electioneer.....	2:08½
Palo Alto, b. m., by Electioneer.....	2:08½
Maud S., ch. m., by Harold.....	2:08
Nancy Hanks, b. m., by Happy Medium.....	2:09
Allerton, br. s., by Jay Bird.....	2:09½
Jay-Eye-See, blk. g., by Dictator.....	2:10
Nelson, b. s., by Young Rolf.....	2:10
Arion, b. g., by Electioneer.....	2:10½
Guy, blk. g., by Kentucky Prince.....	2:11
Stamboul, br. s., by Sultan.....	2:11
St. Julien, b. g., by Volunteer.....	2:11½
Delmarch, b. s., by Hambro.....	2:11½
Axtell, b. s., by William L.....	2:12
Jack, gr. g., by Pilot Medium.....	2:12½
McKinney, b. s., by Alycane.....	2:12½
Egthorne, br. s., by Egbert.....	2:12½
Margaret S., b. f., by Director.....	2:12½
Belle Hamlin, b. m., by Hamlin's Almont, Jr.....	2:12½
Mary Marshall, b. m., by Billy Wilkes.....	2:12½
Vic H., br. m., by Ravie's Blackbird.....	2:13
Masey Cobb, b. s., by Happy Medium.....	2:13½
Arion, b. g., by Electioneer.....	2:13½
Robert Rydyk, b. s., by William Rydyk.....	2:13½
Bonnie McGregor, b. s., by Robert McGregor.....	2:14
Harry Wilkes, b. g., by George Wilkes.....	2:14½
Pat Downing, b. s., by Abe Downing.....	2:14½
Phallas, b. s., by Dictator.....	2:15
Clingstone, b. g., by Rydyk.....	2:15
Goldsmith, b. m., by Alexander Abdallah.....	2:15
Trinket, b. m., by Princes.....	2:15
Homestake, b. g., by Gibraltar.....	2:15½
Nelly W., gr. m., by Rolla Goldust, Jr.....	2:16
Patron, b. s., by Pancoast.....	2:16
Bonnie Wilmore, b. s., by Wilmore.....	2:16
Edmund Wilkes, b. m., by Conn's Harry Wilkes.....	2:16
Alvin, ch. s., by Orpheus.....	2:16
Incas, br. s., by Inca.....	2:16½
Hopeful, gr. g., by Godfrey Patchen.....	2:16½
Pickpans, b. m., by Pickpocket.....	2:16½
Prince Wilkes, ch. g., by Red Wilkes.....	2:16½
Faustino, br. c., by Sidney.....	2:16½
Leahbert, b. s., by Nutwood.....	2:16½
Balkan, blk. s., by Mambrio Wilkes.....	2:16½
Alabaster, gr. c., by Aberdeen.....	2:16½
Alcyon, gr. s., by Alycane.....	2:16½
Arab, b. g., by Arthurton.....	2:16½
Charleston, b. s., by Bourbon Wilkes.....	2:16½
Favonia, b. m., by Wedgewood.....	2:16½
Lulu, b. m., by Alexander Norman.....	2:16½
Majolica, b. s., by Startle.....	2:16½
Pennant, b. s., by Abe Downing.....	2:16½

His First Horse.

In the smoking room at Stoby Ford, a few evenings ago, Mr. Charles Backman told of his first investment in horse flesh. He was a boy at Lansingburg and possessed of an ambition to ride the young horses of the neighborhood. A farmer had a colt which had been injured in the groin, and he was so anxious to get rid of him before death could possibly overtake him that he offered to sell him to the boy. "How much money have you?" was asked of the budding breeder. "Eleven dollars," was the reply. "Well, I will let you have the colt for fourteen dollars, eleven down, and the balance to be paid as soon as you can raise it." The terms were satisfactory and the trade was closed. The boy was left with an empty purse and was saddled with a crippled colt. How to provide for the cripple was the next question. He persuaded a negro man in the employ of his grandfather to mow for him the grass growing in the old-fashioned worm fence row, which grass, by the way, was usually wasted, and this gave him quite a bunch of hay. His grandmother had given him a commission to buy for her fifty turkeys, and he was fortunate enough to make 20 cents on each turkey. This put him in funds. He paid his debt of three dollars and bought several bushels of oats. He took such good care of the colt that it quickly recovered and grew into a promising animal. After keeping it one year, he sold it for \$150, a very large price in those days. The transaction was the talk of the neighborhood. This first success encouraged the boy to try again. He bought with judgment and sold at a profit, and later in life, after he had accumulated a fortune in merchandise, went to Orange County and established Stoby Ford. The breeder of Electioneer, Cuyler, Dauntless, Startle, Louis Napoleon, and other well-known sires, and of such trotters as Guy, Elaine, Elieta, Gazelle, Stevie and Dawson is proud of what he has accomplished at Stoby Ford, but he thinks that he never displayed more nerve than when he paid fourteen dollars for a crippled colt.

TRESPASSES.

The price paid by Mr. Charles Reed, \$100,000, for St. Blaise, was the largest ever paid for a thoroughbred stallion. Ormonde was sold to go to the Argentine Republic for \$70,000 and the Duke of Westminster paid a similar sum for Doncaster, who won the Derby of 1872. Blair Athol, at six years old, was sold for \$62,000, which was the biggest price ever paid for a thoroughbred stallion up to that time. In our own country, Kentucky was sold for \$15,000 for stud purposes, after being entirely broken down; Ironquois for \$34,000, to close a partnership; Galore \$30,000; Tremont \$25,000; and Luke Blackburn \$20,000. Mr. Belmont gave \$15,000 for St. Blaise in 1885, and the horse at that time was considered to be well sold. Subsequent events have given rise to contrary opinions. Fusee, by Marsyas (he by Orlando), was the dam of St. Blaise. She produced not only a Derby winner, but also threw four very clever winners in Match Girl, Candlemas, Go Bang and Friar Rush. She was a good race mare herself and won many a sovereign for Lord Alington.

The best joke I have heard of lately, is on that leviathan newspaper, the Melbourne Argus, whose income about equals that of all three of our morning papers. It got a cablegram from London about the Lancashire plate, one of the richest prizes run for in England; and on the same day an account of a daring highway robbery of some English tourists in Italy by a troop of bandits headed by one "Signorina Orme Martagon," as the Argus gave it. The cause of this blunder is supposed to be the illness of Mr. Chapman, its racing editor, who has not been at his desk for some months. The name given in quotations and purporting to be the name of a female freebooter, is really the name of the three placed horses in the great race. Signorina, by St. Simon out of Star of Portici, won the race; Orme, by the illustrious exile, Ormonde, was second, and Martagon was third. If old "Angur" had been in the shop this laughable blunder could not have occurred.

Clayton, the colored lad who rode for Capt. Sam Brown, of Pittsburg, during the past season, has been engaged to ride for the Bashford Manor stables during the coming year. He is a well-behaved boy, and, as he is in no great hurry to become rich, has ridden honest races up to date. He rode Fairy for Mr. Rose at Coney Island and also rode St. John and St. Luke for some scriptural stable or other whose name I have forgotten.

One of the leading racehorse owners of Mexico is Senor Alfaro, a lawyer who owns one of the leading daily newspapers in the capital city. Alfaro—Al Farrow—well, there is a familiar sound about the name, anyway. Was the Senor Alfaro ever ruled out for losing a race to Geraldine?

The Pine Tree State keeps up its reputation for breeding trotters, and is far in advance of New Hampshire and Vermont in that respect. This year she has eighteen new horses in the 2:30 list, the fastest being Mountaineer, by Young Rolfe, sire of Nelson 2:10. As Maine has less than six months of really good training weather in any year, this is a very fair showing. Of the eighteen horses named, four are by Dictator Chief, two by Young R. life and two by Redwood. Seven are between 2:19 and 2:30, three in 2:30 flat and four between 2:28 and 2:29.

And so Marvin is to leave Palo Alto and go to Miller & Sibley, of Franklin, Pa. Well, he is thoroughly used to the Electioneer family, and, moreover, very much attached to them. That he will serve his new employers to the best of his ability and honesty is something hardly worth repeating to those who know him. Marvin will find out, however, that wintering horses in the bleak mountain valleys of Pennsylvania is a very different thing from having them run out all day under the spreading oaks at Menlo Park. And if, under these surroundings, he gets one two-year-old into the 2:20 list where he got three at Palo Alto, he will be doing well. All the same I wish him well, for he is a man of clean methods and actions that have already spoken louder than words.

Inside of 2:10, for all parties concerned, is the way the Palo Alto goes down to history for 1891. Electioneer is the only stallion that is the sire of two below 2:10, Senator Stanford is the only man that has ever bred two and Charles Marvin the only man that ever drove two to records below 2:10. No other sire has two with records below 2:13 at the diagonal gait, and Electioneer has three.

The Buffalo Courier is authority for the statement that George Starr, now employed as trainer and driver for Mr. Monroe Salisbury, holds the record of 5:17 for pulling a sulky one mile around the Beacon Course at Boston. George is not handling any sulky just at present. He lets Direct do the pulling, and makes more money by doing so.

The city council of Lexington, Ky., closed the pool-rooms in that city on the 12th ult. by an ordinance which goes into effect on the 1st day of March next, when the present licenses expire. Had the council refused to pass this ordinance the Grand Jury of Fayette county would have indicted them for licensing gambling houses contrary to the laws of the State.

It was sometime in 1849 that Lady Suffolk trotted in 2:26, being the first trotter that ever got into the 2:30 list. In the forty-two years that have intervened, 4,613 trotters and 1,251 pacers have followed the lead of the old gray mare who died without issue. She was bred to Vermont Black Hawk, but died during the winter following.

The State of Missouri, which did not have a 2:30 performer to her credit in 1860, sent thirty-one new ones into the list in 1891, no two being by any one sire. Of these twenty-three trotted between 2:25 and 2:30; seven between 2:23 and 2:25; and one below 2:20. The latter is Ryland T., 2:17½, although there is a story to the effect that Ryland was "bred on the range" in Idaho. Still it is a good showing for the "State of Pike" to make, and one that will perceptibly increase as the seasons glide by and the world grows older.

[The following horses were scratched for the Melbourne Cup a week before it was run, and the opening odds against them were as follows: Carbine, 100 to 1; Melos, 100 to 8; Vengeance, 100 to 8; Dreadnought and Bungebah, each 100 to 6, and Tradition and Whakawai each 100 to 5. As the transactions in behalf of the three first-named horses were both heavy and numerous, the ring must have raked in a good deal more than they paid out on Malvolio, in spite of the fact that the big Malu colt was a favorite at 100 to 6 at starting.

Strathmore, who won the Victoria Derby and ran third in the Melbourne Cup, is by Nordenfelt, out of Onida by Yat-

tendon, from the imported mare My Fancy by Blair Athol, son of Stockwell. It will be seen that Strathmore is inbred to the famous St. Leger winner of 1852, who surpassed all contemporary stallions in getting winners of England's classical races. Onida also produced Corzeze (by Newminster), who won the St. Leger and ran third to Carbine for the Cup in the fastest two miles ever run between horses. Looking over the Melbourne Cups of the past twelve years, I find that ten of them have been won by horses descended either from Stockwell or his half-brother, King Tom. Those descended from King Tom are through his female line, Mentor and Dunlop. Of the remaining eight descended from Stockwell, all are through his male line, Grand Fleuret, The Assyrian, Malua, Sheet Anchor, Bravo and Malvolio. Sheet Anchor and Malua were by St. Albans, son of Blair Athol; Grand Fleuret was from a mare by St. Albans; The Assyrian was by Countryman, who was by Stockwell himself; Arsenal was out of imp. Powder by Blinkholme, and Carbine's dam was imp. Mersey by Knowsley.

Forty Winks is a bay gelding owned by Oxenham, the lion bookmaker of Sydney. When the weights went up, Oxenham backed him at 100 to 2 with the other books and, as the horse's price shortened, laid half his money off at 100 to 5, so that he stood to lose nothing and to win \$250,000 on the race. Forty Winks is by Somnus, who is also the sire of Del Mar, owned by the estate of Hon. George Hearst.

One of the most recent decisions of the Supreme Court of Victoria (Australia) is that the Victoria Racing Club has no power to enforce a fee for the registration of bookmakers. On what grounds this decision is based I have not yet heard. They certainly have as much right to charge them a fee for playing their vocation on the Flemington track as they have to charge admission fees to spectators who merely go there to see the races.

Carbine, son of the dead Mueket, heads the list of Australian horses for the year ending July 31, 1891, with a total of £15,686 to his credit. Highborn, who won the Sydney Cup last April, comes next with \$5,337. Third on the list is Gibraltar with \$3,556. The last two named horses are by Grandmaster, who is by the great French horse Gladiator, out of Celerima, by Stockwell. He was imported from France by the late W. J. Dangar, and was sold at executor's sale to Hon. John Eales.

The V. R. C. meeting at Melbourne lasted four days—one Tuesday, one Thursday and two Saturdays. In that time the club gave away \$101,750 in added money, besides two trophies worth \$1500 and \$2000 respectively. And yet Melbourne is not over 40,000 bigger in population than San Francisco, and certainly not half as populous as Chicago.

General W. H. Jackson advertises his stallions for the coming year at Belle Meade, \$300 each for Luke Blackburn and Ironquois, \$200 for Tremont and \$150 for Inspector B., who, although a very high-class performer, is as yet untried as a sire. Great Tom and Equifer are reserved as private stallions, the former being nineteen and the latter twenty-five years old after the list of next month. Considering the price at which the services of St. Blaise are held, General Jackson's terms are not excessive.

Tremont turned out in Dagonet, a very high-class racer, who ran second to St. Florian, Sir Matthew and His Highness in some very important races, besides winning the Sea and Sound Stakes at Coney Island, the Essex Stakes at Jerome Park, the second half of the Sea and Sound at Morris Park and the White Plains Handicap at the same place. Dagonet's winnings in stakes and purses were not far from \$30,000, and he got part of the stakes in thirteen out of fifteen races.

The famous old broodmare Chrysolite, by Stockwell out of Juliet (dam of The Hook) by Touchstone, died recently at Ducksfield Park near Newcastle, Australia. She was 31 years old, and had produced Derby, Oleolive, The Gem, Lapidist, Firestick, Onyx, Henchman, Robinson Crusoe, Defoe and Confucius. Onyx was by Angler, and therefore own sister to Robinson Crusoe and Henchman. She was the dam of Sardonyx and Nordenfelt both Derby winners, and Robinson Crusoe was the sire of Navigator and Trident, the latter believed to be the best three-mile horse ever foaled south of the Equator. The longevity of this line of mares is something wonderful. Juliet lived to be 26 years old and had her last foal at 24, while her other daughter, Sylvia, had a foal last year at the age of 27. Sylvia produced Martini Henry, double winner of the Derby and Melbourne Cup in 1880; and Goldsborough, winner of the Great Metropolitan and the A. J. C. St. Leger. The Santa Anita farm has the only representative of this line in America.

Ragimunde, who won the Osceawitch, is by Petronel (son of Mueket) out of Ragman Roll. He started at 25 to 1 and won as he liked. His sire, Petronel, was quite a good horse, and it was chiefly on his performances that Mueket was purchased for New Zealand. Mons Meg ran unplaced in the Osceawitch, but it must be remembered she is the same age as the winner and conceded him twelve pounds in weight.

A great deal is said about Mr. Joseph Thompson's great winning on the Leicestershire Handicap in England. The truth is that the wary old fellow laid heavily against every other horse in the race but Rusticus, whom he considered the best-weighted horse in the race and whom he stood ready to "pepper" if he went amiss in his work. Good a horse as he knew Amphion to be, he knew he could not carry 148 pounds against 98 on Rusticus and the odds against Amphion were only 5 to 1, while Victorinus was quoted at 7 to 4. Rusticus was quoted at 33 to 1 and, when an outsider like that won any bookmaker was liable to clean up a bushel of money.

The Australian gelding Bungebah, winner of the last Newmarket Handicap, six furlongs, is to be shipped to England in February. He is by Grandmaster, and is deemed great at short distances.

Rufus Lisle, who bred Macbeth II, winner of the Kentucky Derby, is dead. He also bred Jacobin, one of the best of American handicap horses. Mr. Lisle was sixty years of age.

Edward Corrigan heads the list of winning owners in the West, with \$70,000 of which Riley and Ethel each stand credited with about \$15,000. Corrigan evidently is nothing ahead on the season, however, as his losses in operating the Hawthorne track are put down all the way from \$45,000 to \$60,000. He is a man who plays his horses for big money when he thinks they are fit, and, for that reason, either wins or loses a good deal of money.

The lowering of the yearling record, on Saturday last at Stockton to 2:25½, by Valensio's filly, Frin Frin, is the second sensation of the year, Arion's 2:10½ for a two-year-old trot being the first. The kite must have been in great shape on that day, for while Direct did not lower his record, he paced two heats against time in 2:07 and 2:06, making the two heats in 4:13, by long odds the two fastest heats ever paced by any horse in one day. Fausta, the pacing yearling filly, got down to 2:22½, which is likely to go unbeaten for many a day. Athadon reduced his record to 2:27, which is the record for yearling stallions.

Eon is one of the most consistent performing horses ever saddled in America. He was a very large and growthy colt, and therefore was not trained till four years old, when he started in forty-one races of which he won nineteen and was unplaced in two. This year he has started twenty-five times, winning fifteen times and unplaced in one race, making just three times out of fifty-six races that he has not gotten a portion of the purse or stake. His winnings for the closing year reach a total of \$23,725. Another example of holding a good horse back till he is four and then winning a big pile with him exemplifies itself in Malvolio, winner of the great Melbourne Cup. This colt was not trained until the fall he was three years old, and at four he wins a race worth \$70,000 aside from nearly \$80,000 more which his owner has taken out of the books. Meanwhile let us look over our American colts and see what a lot of them have been knocked to pieces by the American style of racing them to death at two years. Where will you find greater performers at that age than Tremont, Sensation, El Rio Rey, St. Carlo and Spinaway? And what did they do afterwards?

The States of Oregon and Washington show twelve stallions with records of 2:30 or better, of which four were foaled outside those States—Dick Flaberty, J. S. C. Holmdel and Phallamont Boy. Of the other eight, Altamont is the only sire having two, Pricemont 2:26 and Altas 2:22½. The same section has five mares in the list of Great Broodmares—Belle Price, dam of Oneco and Pricemont; Hollywood, dam of McMinville Maid and Lady Beach; Mollie Welch, dam of Hannibal, Jr., and June L., 2:19½; Old Kate, dam of Blaise and Democrat; Ophelia Chiles, dam of Wallula and Canemah. There are also three native-bred sires that have sired each a 2:30 performer, to wit: Hannibal, by Hambletonian Mambrino, out of Kitty Lewis by Silver Duke; Moorokas, by Altamont, dam not given; and Oneco, by Altamont 3:600, out of Bell Price by Doble 1106. The highest number of 2:30 performers is accredited to Altamont, he having 13, of which five entered the list this year. Next to him comes the dead hero, Millman's Bellfounder 62, who has 8 to his credit. Hambletonian Mambrino 5241 is third with 4, while Vermont, Challenger and Rockwood are accredited with 3 each. The showing is a good one considering what the opportunities of those breeders have been.

John W. Tilden, of Goldendale, Washington, has bought the bay colt Stemwinder from William Frazier, of Portland, with the intention of trotting him at the East next year. Terms private. Stemwinder has a record of 2:25½, and is by Altamont, out of Amanda by Scamperdown, son of Norfolk, thoroughbred. Mr. Tilden evidently thinks Stemwinder's record is no criterion of his actual capacity or he would not take him across the Rockies.

Mr. F. W. Van Dyke, in a well-written letter to the Portland Rural Spirit, ancient trotting-bred horses in Southern Oregon, does full justice to Vermont 322, but commits a great error in pronouncing Black Pilot as the best son of Vermont. That horse unquestionably belongs to Mike 3493, sire of Barney 2:25½ to wagon; also sire of the dams of Alta 2:23½ and Altana 2:26½. Vermont was a great horse when his opportunities are taken into consideration. He got three performers in the list before any other horse in the Northwest had one, besides having another (Faustina) only three-quarters of a second outside of it. My idea is that if Vermont had not been taken to Oregon he would have filled a very important place in California trotting history; and that the honor of being the first stallion to beget a 2:30 trotter, now accorded to Whipple's Hambletonian 725, would have fallen to Vermont years earlier!

Mr. John Gosden, a well-known English breeder, is dead. Among the famous horses foaled in his paddocks were Petrarch who won the 2000 guineas and St. Leger of 1876; Protomartyr, a stallion that subsequently became famous in Australia; Fraulin, a good mare at all distances; and Rotherhill, brother to Petrarch, now standing for public service in Kentucky. Rotherhill is one of the dual sires of St. Gatien who made a dead beat with Harvester for the Derby of 1884. Rotherhill, Petrarch and Protomartyr were all out of Laura by Orlando, the first two being by Lord Clifden, winner of the St. Leger of 1863; and Protomartyr was by St. Alban's winner of the Leger of 1860.

John Nightingall, considered the best trainer in all England, so far as steeple-chasers are concerned, died about two weeks ago. His sons, Arthur and Robert, are well-known horsemen, and stand well in racing circles. Mr. Nightingall trained Bifinal, who won the Liverpool Grand National in 1878; and Ilex, who won the same race in 1889.

The Cannons, father and son, rank very high as jockeys in England. Old Tom, now fifty-two years old, heads the list this year, having won twenty races out of eighty-one mounts, while his son Mornington Cannon is fourth on the list. During his career, the elder Cannon has ridden three winners of the Two Thousand Guineas, in Pilgrimage, Shotover and Enterprise, besides being three times second; three winners of the One Thousand, in Repulse, Busybody and Pilgrimage, besides being three times second; three winners of the Oaks, in Marie Stuart, Geheimnisse and Easybody, and was three times second; two winners of the French Derby, in Kilt and Little Duck; two winners of the Manchester Cup; four winners of the Grand Prix, in Trent, Thurio, Frontin and Little Duck; two winners of the Queen's Vase and five winners of the Ascot Gold Cup, being Isomy (twice), Robert the Devil, Foxhall and Althorp; four winners of the July Stakes for two-year-olds; three winners of the Goodwood Cup; four of the Great Yorkshire Stakes; two of the Osceawitch, in Robert the Devil and Tenebreuse; two of the Criterion, and one each at the Derby, St. Leger and Cambridgehire. In the Ascot Gold Cup, two and a half miles, he rode five winners, and the nearest man to him is George Fordham with three. Tom Cannon has been a marvellous jockey, and his son bids fair to rival him in fame. HIDALGO.

When Joe Jefferson reduced the four mile pacing record to 10:10 he paced the first mile in 2:37, the second in 2:38, the third in 2:32 and the fourth in 2:23½. The first quarter the fourth mile was 36½, second 36½, third 36½, fourth 35½.

THE WEEKLY

Breeder and Sportsman.

JAMES P. KERR, PROPRIETOR.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

San Francisco, Saturday, DEC. 5, 1891.

Meeting of the P. C. T. H. B. A.

Next Monday evening, December 7th, the regular Annual Meeting of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association will be held at the rooms of the Association, 313 Bush street, for the election of seven Directors to fill vacancies made by the expiration of regular terms of office. Other important business will probably be presented at this meeting, and the attendance of all members of the Association is desired.

Notwithstanding the fact that the purses given this year were larger than those offered by any other organization on the coast, the Association will not be obliged to make an assessment, as was feared at the time of the Summer Meeting. The Summer Meeting was to a certain extent an experiment, and from a financial point of view a failure. The Association offered very large purses at 5 per cent. entrance. The horsemen failed to respond as was expected, a number of the attractions not filling and the attendance not being all that could be desired. This meeting cost the Association nearly twenty-three hundred dollars over the receipts for entrance, gate money and privileges. The Fall Meeting resulted in a slight profit to the Association, which, with the amounts received from new members and annual dues, will leave the Association out of debt and with money enough on hand to meet all its liabilities. Taking it altogether the season has been a success which can be attributed to the careful management of the Board. The roll of members has increased until to-day it surpasses that of any similar association in the United States, and the nucleus of a great and powerful organization is formed which will tend to build up the racing and breeding interests on this coast.

Are Great Trainers Over-Paid?

Apropos of the stories of the salaries paid trainers and drivers on our large stock farms, it might not be out of place to call attention to the fact that, like all other private business propositions, this has received its share of criticism. A few observers that may own a stallion or two and a number of excellent broodmares claim that the salaries paid to such men as Goldsmith, Marvin, Sanders or Starr, are exorbitant. Let us see if the facts sustain this statement. Suppose that Mr. Corbitt, of the San Mateo Stock Farm (who is perhaps one of the best judges of men as well as of horses in this State), had not secured the services of that master trainer and driver, John A. Goldsmith, to handle the young colts by Guy Wilkes, Ls Grande and Sable Wilkes, does any one suppose that the reputation of that place would be as great or that the merits of the wonderful stallions there would be as world-wide if, instead of such an artist, Mr. Corbitt had hired a number of amateurs who were prolific in theories but lacking in practice?

Would Palo Alto Stock Farm be as prominent if Charles Marvin had not been placed there to train, develop and drive the youngsters, and thus enhance the value of every young colt and filly on the place? Would an amateur have achieved such success?

Millard Sanders, at Valensin Stock Farm, is achieving wonders with the young Sidneys. Would an experienced man accomplish as much as he? Was it not a wise act on the part of Mr. Valensin to engage him? Are not the Sidneys handled by this capable man proving phenomenally fast?

Would the fame of the Directors be as great if such artists as Andy McDowell or George Starr were not employed by Monroe Salisbury to show the world what the "Black Tornado," as a sire, was capable of doing?

What would be the history of The Moors if L. J. Rose had no such reinsman as Walter Maben? So we might continue in pointing out the great families that have had great developers and drivers.

The work required to bring the various representatives to the wire is not commenced a month before the opening of the circuit, nor is it complete when the driver receives the word from the judges' stand to dismount. No one knows the amount of time it takes to bring the trotters and pacers to the post fit for the task assigned them. The trainers and drivers that appear in beautiful, light sulkeys are not such gaudy-looking "professors" at four o'clock in the morning, seeing that the animals are properly fed and prepared for the work which must be repeated daily on the track "at home." They do not appear so neat-looking as they sit up night after night watching the colts that are sick and attending to their wants, for a knowledge of veterinary science is also lately necessary to their calling.

The plaudits of the crowds that greet the winning horses are forgotten by them when the dinner bell rings after they have ridden many miles behind fractious colts and unbalanced, awkward-moving youngsters that have done their best to drag the arms of the drivers out of their sockets. Then a short rest, and again the trainer is behind another of an entirely different disposition, and then another, until the shadows of twilight gather. Long after this they must see that the rubbers do their work properly; often are they to be seen with a rub-cloth in each hand helping. The question of feed is another that has to be solved, for scarcely are there two youngsters alike in this respect. Then the shoeing must be attended to, with its adjunct "balancing." The protection of the limbs and hoofs of the youngsters by proper booting must also receive their attention, and so we might go on enumerating all the duties devolving upon such men. They have devoted the best part of their lives to perfect themselves, and, if their work proves that they have not labored in vain, then they should be paid liberally.

What is a salary of \$5,000 or \$10,000 a year if the colts and fillies are increasing in value one hundred-fold every year on the farms on which these men are employed? The prices paid for a few great colts would more than compensate the owners of the stock farms for such an outlay for salary. It does not pay owners of stock farms to employ incompetent men, and no one understands this fact better than they, consequently the most successful of them are willing to pay good prices for what they are sure of getting good value for.

There are numbers of young men who are rapidly coming to the front as trainers and drivers, but they will not be found sitting around club-houses or lounging around the stables. They can be seen studying the systems which the master reinsmen work under at the large stock farms where trotters are developed. These schools of practical learning are not new to the trotting or running turf, for our best trainers have started in at the bottom of the ladder and have surmounted the highest rung through hard work, close study and a willingness to do what they were told in their endeavors to acquire all the knowledge they could while living temperate lives. The exponents of the science of training should receive as high salaries as that of any other calling that has not one-half the cares or dangers attending it.

A Jewel of Consistency.

In a recent issue of Mr. C. W. William's American Trotter, in the course of an editorial it was stated that the Electioneers were not to be compared in the same breath, as race horses, with the Wilkees. Granting that this statement is correct, which we do not for one moment acknowledge, is it not strange that Mr. Williams should offer \$25,000 for the privilege of breeding ten mares to one of the representatives of this quitting race—Arion, 2:10½ at two years? The Independence horseman must have desired the results of these unions for exhibition purposes, it must be assumed, for how could he hope to get any race horses out of the lot?

It has been the policy of Senator Stanford and other gentlemen owning sons and daughters of Electioneer to get records for them against the watch and then use them on the road and in the stud, for the most part. However, quite a number of Electioneers have raced, and raced well, too. No one ever heard of an Electioneer

quitting, either. The members of the dead hero's family that have raced to any extent worth mentioning are Palo Alto, Lot Slocum, Bonita, Manzanita, Anteeo, Antevolo, Norval, Coral, Ladywell, Suisun, Old Nick, Adair, Sunol, Arion, Starlight, Del Mar, Bell Boy, Colma, Conductor and Albert W.—twenty in number—and none of these ever quit a little bit. Palo Alto went down the line in the East a couple of seasons sweeping everything before him, Del Mar, four years old, made his present record of 2:20 in the fourth heat of a race he won at Lexington, Ky., quite recently; Albert W. (sire of Little Albert) was a grand campaigner, Suisun was a fair, race mare in 1890, Coral made as game a race when she broke down at Stockton as any person ever saw, Arion is a race horse of the first water, Anteeo and Antevolo and Norval were as game as pebbles, while Lot Slocum, Old Nick, Adair, Bonita and Manzanita were famous as "stayers." This is a pretty good showing for Electioneer, and then Colma and Conductor did some good work on the circuits of the East, too, if we are not mistaken. America has never seen a pluckier or a speedier race-horse than King Palo Alto, 2:08½, and there was nothing in the country east of the Rockies to be compared to this son of Electioneer and thoroughbred Dame Winnie when he was campaigning there and in any sort of condition. It is generally the policy of people to spring the "quitting" claim on a family that is getting to the front too fast to suit them, and where all their interests are centered in the success of other trotting families. But this claim that the Electioneers are not race-horses will not wash, and their enemies will have a very hard struggle to offset the above facts.

Founding New Families.

The day for founding a new family of perfect trotters does not seem as far off as it did some years ago. The subject of breeding to attain that end is being reduced to a science. The old way of breeding a fast trotting sire to a mare that has plenty of "cold" blood in her veins and can trace back to a mythical Morgan or an unknown sire of fifty years ago, while along the female line not a single individual has shown ability to trot a mile in 2:30 or be the dam of a 2:30 performer, has passed. Of what use is the produce of such a mare except to bring the sire into disrepute and have his list of 2:30 performers handicapped by such "weedy, worthless wobblers?"

The trotting horse business is being simplified every day; and, although the breeders of the very finest specimens of trotting horses are at last casting aside the veil which has obscured their vision and are looking over the shoulders of the breeders of thoroughbreds and imitating their example in the selection of top crosses that have produced well, and rejecting all the soft and weedy ones, they have much to learn yet.

The stories about trotting crosses and wonderful trotting-bred mares, colts and fillies that trace to nothing have received several set-backs during the past two years, and therefore good results are seen. The thorough-bred blood in the trotter is not met with the warning: "Hush! 'tis the bogie line!" for the most observant, practical and successful men in the trotting horse industry to-day are seeking the good thoroughbred blood somewhere in the pedigree of the mares to which their stallions are bred. It makes no difference whether it is American Star, Jack Hawkins, Williamson's Belmont, Planet, imp. Margrave, Bonnie Scotland, Lexington or any of the other great sires that the very best of our trotters to-day trace to, "nicked" as their blood lines are with that of imp. Messenger and other strains that flow through the veins of Rysdyk's Hambletonian and his descendants.

There is another great (in fact it can be said the greatest) desideratum in breeding, and that is to find a stallion who has shown that his trotting instincts are so strong that he can overcome the "running foolishness" in mares. He must be a horse with a level head and trotting instinct so well developed that he can not transmit running proclivities. Such a sire, if he does trot will stick to that gait and transmit that quality to his progeny. Electioneer has proven by his descendants that he had a level head, and although he never was trained, there is no doubt but that he could trot and would adhere to that gait even if forced to a high rate of speed. Guy Wilkes is another example of this great quality. Director has proven that his descendants will not break and run, He was bred to only two thoroughbred mares. One was Lugena, by Thad Stevens, the other, Aurora (dam of Guido), by Thad Stevens, and the two colts by this union are the squarest and speediest untrained trotters a man ever looked at; they cannot run at all. If these are samples of what the Black Tornado can do bred to thoroughbreds it is a pity that he does not have more opportunities. Direct, as a pacer, has not broken since the toe weights were released from his feet; his grandam was by one of the best bred thoroughbreds in the United States, Jack Hawkins, by Boston; so

it seems that the day for founding a new family of fast trotters is not so far off.

Let the student of blood lines carefully scan the pedigrees of our very fastest trotters and best campaigners of 1891, and the names of thoroughbreds, to which the majority of them trace, will not be buried beneath a column of names of horses and matrons that were foaled only to die unknown to fame. The absence of the foundation being built on "oblivion" will be noticed, and as the science of breeding assumes a greater range the value of a tangible thoroughbred basis (if a great trotting foundation is not known) will be more eagerly sought for than that of a phenomenal trotting horse which poses as a sire for a season and forever after is relegated to the ranks of the "insolvents" that flashed across the horizon for an instant and disappeared forever.

A Marked Contrast.

The last steamer from Kangaroo land brought some racing news of interest, and the heavy sums hung up for the four-day meeting at Flemington (Melbourne) teach us what can be done by enterprising men. One hundred and twenty thousand dollars in stakes and purses was the sum contended for by the horses of Australia during the four days (\$105,200 in added money), while the average daily attendance was 120,000. The 150,000 spectators on "Cup day" brought up the total to the splendid proportions mentioned.

From a gentleman who sojourned over there for a number of years we learn that, notwithstanding the extraordinarily large stakes hung up, the Victoria Racing Club clears on every meeting anywhere from \$40,000 to \$60,000. Melbourne is not much larger itself than San Francisco, containing 400,000 inhabitants against perhaps 325,000 in this city at the present time. Taking our near-by cities of Oakland and Alameda, with a total of 75,000 persons within their limits, we have about the same population to draw from. The average daily attendance at our race meetings is not over 1,500, or just one-eightieth of the number that attend the Melbourne races. This is a sad showing for San Francisco, truly. Are we to believe that the Antipodeans are eighty times as "sporty" as the Californians? This is hard to realize. The Australians have little to depend upon outside of the sheep and gold digging industries. The country is not more populous or prosperous than is the Pacific Slope. Like this section, it is also "a new country."

Why, then, should there be so much more interest taken in racing in Melbourne than in San Francisco? It is hard to explain the reason for such a marked contrast. However, the racing clubs there owns its own grounds and grand stand, at Flemington, five and three-fourths miles from the city; our association does not. The Victoria Racing Club's race track inclosure is free to the public; ours is not. There they have tickets at three different prices—\$5, \$3 and \$2 respectively, in our money, this including also railroad tickets from the city. No bookmakers can join the racing club. Here they can. There they have paid starting judges and paid men to decide on the finishes also. They license bookmakers in Australia, will not recognize any association of pencilers, and believe that competition creates better odds. Of this fact there can be no doubt. They have no "sprint" racing for horses over two years of age, and no tiresome waiting for a start. By means of making books on the various stake events several months in advance and publishing the odds offered by the different penciling firms in the leading sporting and daily papers almost the year round, an interest in racing is awakened in eight out of every ten men, and when the meeting comes off, people who have been looking forward to this as a holiday flock to the race course with enthusiasm to see the run for their money.

Americans lead the world in almost everything, but we are behind the times in California in the racing of thoroughbreds. Let us then pattern a little after our brethren in Kangaroo land, and see if the results are not more satisfactory. San Francisco needs a first-class race course, for old Bay District track will soon be torn up and cut into building lots. Let the local racing association purchase a tract of level land as near the city as possible, build a track and grand stand that will be a credit to this fine place, make the field free and raise the admission price to the quarter-stretch, auction stand and paddocks to \$2, to the grand stand \$1, and then inaugurate big stakes that will attract horses and people from all over this grand country. Do as Australia does in regard to keeping up interest by means of advertising liberally all the year round. Make the grand stands and grounds second to none in America. There is certainly wealth enough in and around San Francisco to support a first-class organization, and as California is the best place in the world for the production of fleet and game horses, we could expect to have the best races ever seen on any track.

The cities on the Pacific Coast are growing so fast that the day is, without doubt, not far distant when there will be a circuit formed of Los Angeles, Fresno, San Jose, San Francisco, Oakland, Sacramento, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle and Spokane, equal in every respect to many of our Eastern circuits. When this is done there will be no more perilous trips across the Rockies for our horses, as there will be enough money offered in stakes and purses to keep them "at home" the year around. The jump from Sacramento to Portland is not as great as from Washington Park, Chicago, to Saratoga, therefore the making of such a circuit as we have mentioned—of ten cities—is entirely feasible.

The Knotty Breeding Problem.

Electioneer's list of 2:30 performers, to say nothing of the General Bentons, Anteos, Alfreds and Ansel in the circle, should furnish considerable rich food for reflection to the student of the breeding problem. To the opponents of Senator Stanford's theory that thoroughbred blood in the trotter is the correct basis upon which fast and game trotters are founded, let them look at the list we have prepared and then ponder over their side of the question. Then if they do not become convinced that many staunch and steady trotters with the thoroughbred cross close up have trodden the tracks of America, their cases are indeed hopeless. In taking this invoice of stock we have put down the names of 2:30 performers at the trot where in their pedigrees the thoroughbred cross is not over two generations away in the blood of the dams—that is, the dams themselves, grandams, sires of the dams or grandsires of the dams were thoroughbreds:

	RECORD.
Sunol, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:08 1/2
Palo Alto, dam thoroughbred.....	2:08 1/2
Anteo, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:16 1/2
Amigo, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:16 1/2
Electricity, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:17 1/2
Suisun, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:18 1/2
Antevolo, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:19 1/2
Albert W., dam's sire by thoroughbred.....	2:20
Ansel, dam thoroughbred.....	2:20
Azmoor, dam thoroughbred.....	2:20 1/2
Express, dam thoroughbred.....	2:21
Jurio, dam's sire thoroughbred.....	2:22
Cecilian, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:22
Truman, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:22
Gertrude Russell, dam thoroughbred.....	2:23 1/2
Sasette, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:23 1/2
Carrie C., grandam thoroughbred.....	2:24
Arol, dam's sire by thoroughbred.....	2:24 1/2
Clay, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:26
Coral, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:25
Fay, dam's sire by thoroughbred.....	2:25
Aldeane, dam thoroughbred.....	2:25
Monterey, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:25 1/2
Mortimer, grandam by thoroughbred.....	2:27
Emaline, dam thoroughbred.....	2:27 1/2
Hugo, dam thoroughbred.....	2:27 1/2
Whips, dam thoroughbred.....	2:27 1/2
Idemay, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:27 1/2
Pedlar, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:27 1/2
Minet, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:27 1/2
Tiny, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:28 1/2
Cubic, dam thoroughbred.....	2:28 1/2
Aima, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:28 1/2
Ah There, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:28 1/2
Emma R., dam thoroughbred.....	2:28 1/2
Elleneer, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:28 1/2
Ella, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:29
Laura C., dam thoroughbred.....	2:29 1/2
Miss Naude, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:29 1/2
Coquette, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:29 1/2
Helena, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:29 1/2
Linnat, dam thoroughbred.....	2:29 1/2
Legal Test, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:29 1/2
Aleck B., dam by thoroughbred.....	2:29 1/2
Wild May, dam by thoroughbred.....	2:30
General Wellington, grandam thoroughbred.....	2:30

The total number in the above list is forty-six, and all these have thoroughbred crosses very close up—not more than two generations away. Twelve of these 2:30 trotters are from thoroughbred dams out and out, while sixteen of the others have thoroughbred grandams. The fastest trotter in the world, Sunol, 2:08 1/2, is more than one quarter thoroughbred, while the fastest trotting stallion in the universe is Palo Alto, 2:08 1/2, more than half thoroughbred. Lady Ellen (whose dam was a thoroughbred daughter of Owen Dale and Ida May, by Belmont) is the dam of three in the list, two of them (Elleneer and Helena) two-year olds. Ansel, himself a grand performer with a record of 2:20, is the sire of three in the list this season. Like Palo Alto, his veins are full of thoroughbred blood. Palo Alto's dam, Dame Winnie, thoroughbred daughter of Planet, is the mother of three trotters in the list, their average speed being 2:18 7/12. Electioneer has just ninety eight in the 2:30 list, therefore it will be seen how important this "running blood foolishness" in the forty-six trotters named has been in the building up of Palo Alto's farm's great fame. Figures do not fabricate, therefore it is within the range of possibility that breeders who are to-day fighting the "thoroughbred-blood-in-trotters" theory may change their minds and gain fame lasting as that of the owner of Palo Alto, who said the other day in an interview:

"The thoroughbred whose pedigree can be traced back through ten fifteen and twenty generations is the highest type of a horse that we have. He has courage, endurance and the highest organic structure. In his essential points he measures more than any horse of equal height

The thoroughbred has in him everything essential to a trotting-horse except the head. He can get that by education. Crossed with the trotting-bred horse the trotting head is given, and as the machinery is all right the half-bred is a trotting horse of improved endurance, speed and beauty. In my experience of thoroughbred infusions I have never selected a mare for the purpose of breeding to trotters that she did not produce trotters. Some thoroughbred mares that were cast-offs as racing animals have been bred to trotters without success, but where I have selected a thoroughbred mare, paying particular attention to the head and expression there, and then going to the other essential points of the animal, I have never failed to get trotters from her. While I am a believer in infusions of thoroughbred blood in the trotter, I do not mean to detract from the worth of the trotter. I admire him, and think him a noble animal of many good qualities, but I think he is improved by putting good thoroughbred blood into him. In working on this thoroughbred theory some breeders have made the mistake of supposing that any thoroughbred would do. The thoroughbred must be selected with as much care as the trotting horse has had. My instructions to a commissioner whom I sent to Kentucky after thoroughbred mares were: Look first at the head; if that does not suit you, look no farther. The head first, and the other points afterward. My success I ascribe to my system of training, which gets the supreme effort without exhaustion, and to the breeding theories I have just explained."

Certain strains of thoroughbred blood has been used by Senator Stanford with success—that of Planet, Wildidle, Don Victor, Lexington, imp. Australian and Grey Eagle. The blood of Planet, who, it is claimed, was able to trot a mile inside of three minutes, seems to mingle well (through his daughters) with trotting-bred sires, while that of Grey Eagle figures in hundreds of trotting pedigrees. The Wildidle and Don Victor mares from trotting-bred dams seems to "nick" well with Electioneer blood, as no less than ten of the dead hero's progeny to leap within the enchanted enclosure this season are from these matrons, most of them by Wildidle. Two trotters from a thoroughbred mare (Emma Robson, by Woodburn, son of Lexington) have gone into the 2:30 list during the racing season now waning, while a third foal, the yearling Rowena, by Azmoor, is declared by Senator Stanford to be faster than even Bell Bird as a trotter. Rowena, therefore, is nearer a thoroughbred than any thing ever sent to race from Palo Alto Stock Farm, for besides having a thoroughbred dam this filly's sire, Azmoor is by Electioneer from Mamie C., thoroughbred daughter of imp. Hercules. The blood of Planet and Lexington, like that of Grey Eagle, is not to be scorned in a trotter. Numbers of our best trotters have imp. Margrave and imp. Trustee blood in their veins, and imp. Bonnie Scotland not only sired Scotia d, 2:22, but the dam of Bonnie Wilmore, 2:14 1/2, one of the equine stars of the trotting firmament this season and the grandams of Anteo, Antevolo and Coral as well, and it must be acknowledged that old Bonnie's opportunities in the trotting stud were exceedingly limited. The well-known coast trotter, Colonel Lewis, was by the thoroughbred Rifleman, son of imp. Glencoe.

Let us look at the matter cold-blooded and without the semblance of prejudice for or against the theory expounded by Senator Stanford. If we can strike some thoroughbred blood which, joined to that of a horse like Electioneer, produces trotters with the ability to get records away down in the teens or even below, as in the cases of Sunol and Palo Alto, let us by all means breed in the lines that are most successful. No other horse ever sired a pair to compare with the queen and king of the trotting turf. Arion, with the thoroughbred blood in his make-up considerably further in the background may some day lower all trotting records, but we have seen numbers of marvelous two year-olds who failed to come up to expectations in after years. If the Nutwood-Electioneer cross beats the Electioneer-Planet or Electioneer General Benton-Lexington, by all means breed in the former lines, but meanwhile scoff not at the part the thoroughbred cross has played in the building of champion trotters.

Stallion Owners, Attention!

The time is rapidly approaching for owners of stallions who intend to advertise them to send in their advertisements. Owners of mares are anxiously looking forward for the announcements, and many of them are undecided as to what stallion they will breed their choice animals to. In breeding mares there is more study necessary than many suppose. For the color, size, style of gait, disposition, shape of limbs and general conformation must be taken into consideration. The pedigree has to be scanned, and the most fashionable strains will first attract attention, but the family that has "nick'd" best with the family which the mare represents should be preferred.

There are so many excellent families—Electioneers, Directors, Wilkes, Sidneys, Dexter Princes, Almonts and Nutwoods, and all have claims that may appeal strongly to the breeder, but he must be governed by what he believes will be the best cross, provided the stallion fills his ideal of what the advertised horse must be.

THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN has provided itself to be the best medium on this coast for the presentation of all facts regarding stallions advertised in its columns. In a few weeks we shall present a list that will compare favorably with that of any other State in the Union, and that is what all owners of mares are anxiously looking forward to now.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telephone.

Observer, San Francisco.

I notice in your issue of to-day an editorial mention of an embryo trotting stake, open to the get of such horses as have trotted in 2:15 or better. Would the get of Balkan be eligible to be entered in that stake? If not, why not?

Answer—The get of Balkan would be eligible for entry to this stake.

P. F. H., Pendleton, Or.

I am the present owner of the bay stallion Red Dollar, by Norfolk. Have not got the breeding on the dam's side, except that his second dam was Maid of the Oaks, by Jack Hawkins, son of Boston. Red Dollar was foaled about 1876. Can you tell me anything relative to his breeding and racing, what time he made and so on. A man by the name of Sears brought the horse to Oregon from near Battle Mountain, Nev., about eight years ago.

Answer—This horse Red Dollar was the sire of Lilly May, a good winner. You must be mistaken about the time the horse was brought from Nevada, as this Lilly May won her races over eight years ago. However, write to Theodore Winters, Carson, Nev. He owned Norfolk, and should be able to tell you all about Red Dollar's breeding.

T. D., Sausalito.

Please tell us something of the breeding of Napa Rattler.

Answer—Napa Rattler was by Biggart's Rattler, dam Poll by imp. Consolation, grandam Betsy Baker by Mambrino. Biggart's Rattler was by Sir Henry, son of the Garrett Horse, by imp. Leonidas, dam by the Hyde Horse, son of Lang's Magnum Bonum, grandam of Messenger blood. Biggart's Rattler is grand sire of Joe Brown, 2:22; Lady Snell, 2:23; Mary Davis, 2:23; Nellie Webster, 2:28.

D. H. Oakland, Cal.

Can anyone give the address of Mr. McClure, who used to import good horses from the East about 1875 and stop on his way at Reno? His abode was in Oregon.

R. J. C., Lakeport.

Please answer through your paper and let me know what kind of a foot a zebra has got? Is it like a horse's foot, or is it a split foot like a cow's.

Answer—A zebra has a hoof like that of a horse.

W. E. C., Concord.

1. Is the horse Overland (sire of Ned, 2:29) standard and registered? 2. What record did Shipway make at Stockton a few days ago?

Answer—1. Overland is not registered and is not as yet standard under the rules. 2. A horse named "Stepaway," by Conductor, gained a record of 2:29 at Stockton recently.

R. C., Sacramento, Cal.

Tariff has been castrated. Will that fact render the filly Rmie non-eligible for registration?

Answer—It will not affect Rmie when it comes to registration. Harry Wilkes died Rosalind Wilkes, the wonderful campaigner, and was afterward castrated.

E., San Luis Obispo.

Please give me the breeding in full of Jack Hayes, thoroughbred. 2. Patchen Vernon 3508. 3. How many Lady Vernon has in the 2:30 list? 4. Marshall Chief 452.

Answer—1. The only Jack Hays we find in the stud books is a chestnut horse, foaled 1846, by imp. Leviathan, dam Monmouth Eclipse mare; second dam, Modesty, by imp. Expedition; third dam, Cinderella, by Darce; fourth dam, Maid of the Oaks, by imp. Sprad Eagle, etc. However, we understand there was a horse brought to California twenty-nine or thirty years ago named Jack Hayes, brought from the East at the same time as Jim Brown, by imp. Glencoe. This horse's breeding we cannot find just now. 2. Patchen Vernon 3508 was by George M. Patchen Jr. 31, dam Lady Vernon, 2:29, pedigree not traced. 3. Oakland Maid, 2:22. 4. Marshall Chief was by Hero (Kilburn's), dam by Harris' Hambletonian. Marshall Chief was the sire of Dr. Lewis, 2:24, also of the producing sires Chauncey Goodrich, Don J. Robinson, Hall Horse and Primus, besides the dams of three in the list.

J. B. C., San Francisco.

Please inform me of the date and place of the death of George Wilkes?

Answer—George Wilkes died in 1892 at Lexington, Ky.

S. G., Bitter Water.

Please give the best record of Katy Pease and Judge McKinstry, and if registered give number, also of Tom Vernon, son of Lady Vernon and Hambletonian.

Answer—Katy Pease, foaled 1870, was a thoroughbred daughter of Planet and Minnie Mansfield, by imp. Glencoe, and although recorded in Bruce's stud book, is not numbered. Only trotters are numbered. Her best victory was when she won the \$25,000 four-mile heat race at Bay District track, San Francisco, on November 14, 1874, defeating Thad Stevens, Joe Daniels, Alpha, Henry, Hook Hocking and Hardwood. Her time in the two heats was 7:43 and 7:36. She won also the Ladies' Stake, mile and five eighths, at Jerome Park in 1873, in 2:58, best time ever made by a mare at the distance up to that time. Judge McKinstry is also a thoroughbred, being by Thad Stevens or Grinstead, dam Katy Pease. His best race was when he was beaten but a little over a length by Jocko and Lucky B. in a four mile race at Oakland on August 18, 1884. The time in this was 7:31. Judge McKinstry won a half-mile heat race in 49, 50 and 50. Some consider this his best record. Tom Vernon is not registered.

H. B. McN., Stockton.

When did Rarus and Goldsmith Maid trot at Oakland? If more than once, the different times. What was the race for and also what the time?

Answer—They never trotted at Oakland. However, they trotted at San Francisco, San Jose, Los Angeles and Chico five times in 1877. Goldsmith Maid winning four of the races. Rarus won the one at San Francisco (May 26, 1877) which was for a \$2,000 purse, in 2:19, 2:19, 2:20, the mare winning the first heat in 2:26. The two races won at San Jose against Rarus, both for \$3,000 purses, took place on March 31, 1877, and May 12, 1877. Goldsmith Maid won the first in 2:22, 2:16, 2:18, the last named in 2:20, 2:16, 2:19. The race between the pair at Los Angeles, on April 28, 1877, purse \$2,000, was captured by Goldsmith Maid in 2:22, 2:19, 2:19. The Chico race, purse \$3,000, was also won by the mare in 2:19, 2:14, 2:17.

M. F. T., Alameda.

I am anxious to find the man who brought the horse Confidence to this country, or to find some one who knows the circumstance, and if at the same time he did not bring a mare called Cricket, from which mare the late Charles McLaughlin bred or raised the stallion Revolution, by Prince of Orange, etc. Do you know anything about Cricket? I would very much like to get her pedigree.

Will some one please give a correct answer to this?

J. W., Irvington, Cal.

Please give history and pedigree of a black or brown stallion owned by a man called Jack Roberts that stood at or near Mountain View, Cal., fifteen or eighteen years ago. The horse was called by some persons Jack Roberts, and I have heard that this same horse was St. Clair. Give owner's history and breeding of St. Clair.

Answer—Write to P. J. Maloney, Menlo Park, Cal. He can doubtless tell you all about this horse.

J. S. Milpitas, Cal.

What is the breeding of Chieftain, who stood at Stockton for several years?

Answer—Chieftain 721, foaled 1856, by Hiataoga (Old Togue) dam by Trimble's Eclipse. Hiataoga (Old Togue) was by Rice's Hiataoga, dam by Thunderbolt, granddam by Black or Bold Rover. Hiataoga, (Rice's) was by Hiataoga, sometimes called American Hiataoga, a fast pacer, dam untraced. Hiataoga (pacer) was by Crutchfield's Hiataoga, son of Rordell's Hiataoga, dam Hymme's Virginia, by imp. Diomed.

F. C., Sacramento.

Daisy, yearling, record (pacing) 2:38, showed an one-eighth in 15 seconds in the month of January of her yearling form. Her only produce, a pacer, by Monroe Chief, showed an eighth in 15 seconds at two years when he had not been harnessed fifty times. What would her produce do if bred to Direct, 2:06?

Answer—It would pace in all likelihood like greased lightning.

J. B., Middlebury, Vt.

If it would be possible for you to give me the breeding or history of New York, 2:32, b. g., owned and driven by T. K. Battelle in San Francisco (1852 to 1858) or refer me to any party who can do so, it will very much oblige me.

Answer—No one ever knew anything of his breeding out here. He was a very foul-gaited trotter, and appeared in a number of races in California. We are told that Chester has not all of his races in his works.

J. Z., Downey, Cal.

Please give the fastest half mile made by any horse in a half-mile race.

Answer—Geraldine made it in 0:46 in a race on the 30th of August, 1889, at Westchester, N. Y., otherwise Morris Park.

S. R. M., San Francisco, Cal.

Will you please inform me at what age was Goldsmith Maid when she trotted her first mile in 2:14, and oblige a subscriber.

Answer—She was seventeen past.

W. S. E., San Luis Obispo.

1. What is the breeding of Lodi (thoroughbred)? 2. Of Jack Hayes (thoroughbred)? 3. Of Lady Vernon (dam of Oakland Maid, 2:22)? 4. Can you give the breeding of Susie Morgan, dam of Yellow Girl, and Gracie, formerly owned by Charles McLaughlin?

Answer—1. Lodi was by imp. Yorkshire, dam Topaz, by imp. Glencoe. 2. See answer to "E." San Luis Obispo, in this column. 3. Lady Vernon's pedigree is untraced by the authorities. 4. We know nothing of these horses. They had no records.

P. A. C., San Francisco, Cal.

Will you please give the pedigree of Nutwood, Jr., that is owned by a Mr. Nason of Sacramento?

Answer—Nutwood, Jr., by Nutwood 600, out of Old Patch by California Patchen; second dam by Littlejohn, Jr. California Patchen was by George M. Patchen, Jr., 31, out of Lady Peters. Little John, Jr., was by imp. Little John, out of a daughter of Red Bill, son of Medoc, son of Billy Cheat-ham.

B. L. C., Los Cerritos, Cal.

1. Please give the pedigree and register number of Black Warrior, a Morgan horse owned by the late F. P. Temple, of this county. 2. The date of his birth, importation to California and death. 3. Has he any representatives in the 2:30 list, or is he the sire of the dams of any in the list? If so, please give their names and record.

Answer—1. Black Warrior is number 73 in the American Trotting Register, a black horse, got by Black Hawk 5, dam by Hambletonian 2 (Harris). 2. He was foaled in 1854, bred in Vermont; taken to California from Sidney, O., about 1861, according to a well-posted turf writer, along with his brother, Black Eagle, who was the property of Charles F. Reed, Knight's Landing, Yolo County, Cal. We do not know when he died. 3. He is not positively known to have sired a 2:30 performer, although Morrissey, 2:26, is said to be by Black Warrior, dam not traced. 4. As to dams of 2:30 performers, we do not find that Black Warrior sired any.

J. L., San Jose, Cal.

Will you please give the breeding of the dam of Ross S, 2:21?

Answer—The dam of Ross S. was by State of Maine, record 2:40, by Stone or Simpson's Messenger, son of Winthrop's Messenger, he a son of imp. Messenger; second dam of Ross S., by McCracken's Black Hawk 767. The dam of Simpson's Messenger was the Jabez Leadbetter mare, said to be thoroughbred.

Easter Wilkes, the well-known bay three-year-old stallion, by Guy Wilkes, 2:15, dam Zephyr, by Nutwood; second dam, by old St. Clair; third dam by Lexington (thoroughbred), has been purchased by Messrs. John Boggs, of Colusa; and J. N. Killip, of San Francisco, from G. W. Hancock, of Sacramento. Terms private. The horse is at present stationed at Bay District Track.

"See here, you have sold me a horse that has a serious fault." "Impossible! What is it?" "He is blind." "That, sir, is not a fault; it is a misfortune. My horses don't have faults."

Give your pet dogs or cats Simmons Liver Regulator when sick—it will cure them.

Painting the town red means headache in the morning. Simmons Liver Regulator prevents it.

Gamble and DuBois.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—With regret I inform you that I have sold my half interest in the great yearling colt, J. W. Bourdet, to L. B. DuBois, Esq., of Denver, Col. J. W. Bourdet is a very handsome bay colt, heavy-boned and a big, rangy, robust fellow, weighing about eight hundred pounds. He is a trotter, and will make a first-class race horse. The colt has been driven but a few times, and has stepped a quarter in 47 seconds, bare-footed, to a cart, with an old gentleman driving him, that would weigh 185 pounds. The price is not to be made public, but it was so great that I was compelled to sell. J. W. Bourdet is by Noonday 10,000; first dam, the grand brood mare Metamora (dam of Clay Duke, 2:29, and others that will speak for themselves later on), by Duke of Orange Jr., a son of Duke of Orange, he a son of Hatzell's Hambletonian (a full brother to Volunteer, sire of St. Julien, 2:11); second dam, Villa, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 22, third dam, by Abdallah 15, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14; fourth dam, by Herr's Corner De Lion. Mr. Du Bois is much pleased with his bargain, as indeed he may be, for a richer-bred youngster, and a better all-around colt would be hard to find and well Mr. Du Bois' keen eye told him that in J. W. Bourdet he had a prize.

Mr. Du Bois is a strong believer in the blood that develops speedy and game race nags, as he demonstrated to the world when he bought Woodford Mambrino, 2:21; Moscow, 2:28 (three years old); Sprite, dam of Sphinx, 2:20, etc. I will say to that young gentleman that you are starting right, and you can see the difference between a tin cup family and a family of race horses. You must be successful in your horse business.

Yours,
SAMUEL GAMBLE.

The Preacher's Great Pacer.

All will remember the gray pacer at Union Guy that came up out of Tennessee this year and with John Dickerson and Gill Curry behind him about swept the board. The following from the Nashville correspondent of the Kentucky Stock Farm will be of special interest: A group of gentlemen gathered around the stove of an up-town office a few days ago, and "horse" was the topic. One of the spectators asked the question, "Who owns Guy, the pacer?" "Well, this is a question that has been troubling many of us in this section, for Guy has been in a Tennessee stable this year and Curry has done wonders with this son of Shiloh. Guy commenced this year with a record of 2:16, and closed it with a mark of 2:11, winning several great races. He has proven himself a great racehorse, and the interest in him increases. Who is his owner is a question. Curry won't tell you, for he is under promise not to. Guy's owner is a minister living down in Mississippi. He has never witnessed the gray stallion in a race, but has kept track of him from the papers. Just how Gill Curry got the horse is another curious thing, as the owner was not known to Curry, or at least, never seen up to the meeting at Nashville. Some time ago (last year) Curry got up behind Guy at Chicago and piloted him a great race to accommodate a brother driver. Nothing more was thought of the horse until an advertisement appeared in the Chicago Horseman asking for Gill Curry's address. The information was furnished, and soon Guy was sent to Curry at Nashville. Their journeys on the circuits this season are too well known to bear repetition.

Finally the Melrose stable returned to Nashville to wind up the season. The owner of Guy never had shown up. One evening, a day or so before the Nashville races began, Curry had left the stable to go out on the track to work out a horse, when a stranger made his appearance at the box of the pacer Guy. The stable boys wondered why he remained around there so long, and they grew alarmed at the movements of the priestly-looking gentleman. When told that the driver was on the track the stranger walked up to one end of the barn and waited for the return of Curry. When the two met the stranger introduced himself as the Rev. Mr. —, from Mississippi. This was the first time Curry had ever met the owner of the pacer, although considerable correspondence had passed between the two. Curry was anxious for the gentlemen to meet several of the horsemen, but this he would not have. No one but Curry met him, and no one but Curry knows him. Who owns Guy is still a matter of conjecture. The horse has been shipped to Mississippi to his owner, where he will likely remain until next season, when he will be campaigned again.

Trotting at Sacramento.

There was a fair attendance at Agricultural Park yesterday to witness the races given under the auspices of the Capital Turf and Driving Club, says the Sacramento Record-Union of November 27th. The day was delightful and the track in fine condition. The judges and timers were J. W. Wilson and Daniel Flint.

The first race was between W. Ober's Actor, S. O. Tryon's Prince Dan and F. A. Jones' Walter J., the latter a pacer. The former was the favorite at \$5, against \$250 for Prince Dan, and \$1 for Walter J.

In the first heat Actor led all the way, notwithstanding a couple of breaks, and won in 2:40.

In the second heat Actor broke on the backstretch, and Walter passed him. On the turn, however, Actor again took the lead. He broke again at the draggate and fell back. He was coming up fast again near the wire, but left his feet and galloped over the score. Walter was given the heat in 2:38.

The third heat was a very pretty one, Actor and Walter going nose and nose to the half. On the turn Actor broke and came to a standstill, but soon caught up and beat Walter out by a length. Time, 2:36.

The fourth heat was almost a repetition of the preceding one, Actor beating Walter J. out in 2:35.

The second race was for an entrance stake of \$25 a side, the starters being C. F. Taylor's Riverside, W. Gardner's Gold Eagle, Robert Vumberger's Nellie, W. Ladue's Great Scott and Middle on the Cleveland Bay. Riverside brought \$5 in the pools against \$3 for the field. There were three or four pools sold.

The race was a very amusing one. Riverside went to the front and led to the wire, the others strung out all the way back to the half-mile pole. If the distance flag had been at the three-quarter pole Riverside could have shot them all out, but there was apparently no desire to do it, and all were allowed to get home. Gold Eagle was given second place.

No time was announced.

The second heat was of the same character and equally "sensational." Riverside won in 2:50, closely pressed by Gold Eagle on a run.

Nobody waited to see the third heat.

The Grandam of Electioneer.

Besides the axiom, "Like produces like," etc., there is another axiom of the art of breeding, which the champions of Pilot, Jr., Mambrino Chief, Edwin Forrest, Goldduke and Hambletonian 10, in shouting the praises of their favorite and his descendants, sometimes lead even great breeders to overlook that other axiom which is as follows: "The confluence through both dam and sire of the blood of a common ancestor in the veins of a foal will reproduce in the foal the characteristics of the common ancestor in a more marked degree than they appear in either parent. If the common ancestor be an inbred animal the reproduction of his characteristics in the foal will be more pronounced." The following is a quotation from a letter from Charles Backman which appeared in the New York Sportsman of Jan. 4, 1890, on page 2; the letter was dated Dec. 29, 1889: "When I bought Green Mountain Maid, the dam of Electioneer, in 1866, one inducement was that her dam was by Lexington. I believed this to be correct until 1873, and I have a certificate to that effect; then I found out that her breeding could not be traced."

The registrar of the Trotting Stud Book was intensely hostile to thoroughbred blood in the trotter, and whenever the name of an animal, which appeared in a trotting pedigree and was claimed to be thoroughbred or by a thoroughbred horse, and its name did not appear in the Thoroughbred Stud Book, he was accustomed to enter the word "untraced" after it, regardless of the breeder's certificate. This rule was probably more stringently applied to the pedigree of mares bred to Hambletonian 10, or his descendants, than in any other case. Charles Backman may have been too easily satisfied that Shanghai Mary's breeding could not be traced with sufficient certainty to satisfy Registrar Wallace, although he had in his possession the certificate that she was sired by Lexington. If the certificate be true, then as Lexington was a son of Boston and Boston was an inbred horse, it should follow that when Electioneer was bred to mares with Boston's blood in their veins the foals, as a rule, should possess the characteristics of Boston in a marked degree. What were the characteristics of Boston? He was entered in forty-five races; he won thirty-nine four-mile heat races and one three-mile heat race, and in five races he got a part of the money for not starting, a record without parallel in turf history. He was a chestnut, with white stockings and a white strip on his face. He was sired by Timoleon, a son of Sir Archy, whose sire was imp. Diomed, the first English Derby winner. Boston's dam was by Ball's Florizell, another son of Diomed. To the cover of Boston, Alice Carneal, whose dam Rowena was by Sumpter, another son of Sir Archy, produced Lexington, his greatest son, who reduced the world's best four-mile record to 7:19½ and held it for about a score of years.

Of the five biggest purse winners on the turf for 1890 Lexington sired the dams of three—Eros, aged; Los Angeles, five years; Salvator, four years, and he got the grandam of Potomac, two years. Of these Salvator, 1:35½, the world's best record at all ages; Potomac, the best two-year-old record, and Los Angeles, all bear the chestnut color and the white marks of their inbred ancestor, Boston. The dominating blood of Boston leads in the production of early maturity and sustained extreme speed on the turf.

Ansel, 2:20, by Electioneer, had for his dam a thoroughbred daughter of Lexington. Ansel was the first trotter from a thoroughbred dam to make a record of 2:20, and Marvin pronounced him one of the most perfect trotters he ever handled. Robert Bonner, who has devoted a large portion of his life to the trotting interest, and who has invested a large amount of his money in purchasing the best, has stunted to Ansel the queen of the oval track, Mand S. 2:08½, whose dam is a granddaughter of Boston. Mr. Bonner had made the art of breeding trotters a life-time study, yet possibly selected with more wisdom than he thought the sire to mate with Mand S.

From Dame Winnie, thoroughbred, whose sire, Planet, was a grandson of Boston, Electioneer got Palo Alto; public trial 2:23½, last half 1:10, at two years old, on the Bay District track, December 13, 1884; at four years won eight races out of nine and a record of 2:20½; at seven years old he beat Direct and Bay Rose in 2:13½ and made a time record of 2:12½; at eight years he beat Jack in a race, the third heat being 2:13; at nine years he reduced his record against time on a kite track to 2:11½, 2:10, 2:09½, and then captured the world's championship for stallions in 2:08½, November 17, 1891.

From Waxana, a granddaughter of Lexington, Electioneer produced Sunol; at two years 2:18, then the best record; at three years 2:10½; at four years 2:10½, the last two being the world's best records for those ages, and at five years 2:05½ on a kite track, the world's best record, bar all ages.

Wildide, a grandson of Lexington, from trotting bred mares without a record or a performance, has produced mares which bred to Electioneer produced performers. Of the thirty-two performers to the credit of Electioneer for this year to November 4th, five are from dams by Wildide, four were from dams got by other thoroughbred descendants of Boston, one from a mare whose grandam was by Boston, and one, Arion (2) 2:10½, whose dam is by Nutwood, whose dam is a granddaughter of Boston, making eleven out of thirty-two which trace through their dams to Boston the maternal ancestor of Electioneer, if the breeder's certificate, given with Green Mountain Maid that her dam, Shanghai Mary, was sired by Lexington be correct.

In the light of the axiom quoted, could stranger or more conclusive evidence be adduced of the correctness of that certificate? Yet so shrewd a breeder as Charles Backman was so thoroughly convinced by the zeal of Mr. Wallace for Hambletonian's blood that the certificate was incorrect that he parted with Hambletonian's best son at a nominal price, and failed to retain a single producing or performing descendant of the horse to whose sire and dam monuments have been erected at Stony Ford.

In the production of Nutwood, the dominating blood of inbred Boston completely displaced the blood of Belmont, Mambrino Chief, Abdallah 15, Hambletonian 10, and Pilot, Jr., and reproduced in this great chestnut with a strip on his face the nearest to a thoroughbred trotter the world has yet seen, and from the confluence of the blood of Boston in the veins of Arion we have the Salvator of trotters. No trotting ancestor, male or female, of Arion has a record of 2:30, except Nutwood. The capacity for superior trotting action is all that can be inherited from cold blood.—J. R. Roe in Clark's Horse Review.

Senator Stanford will now be the recipient of letters containing advice as to whom he should place at the head of his trotting stock. It would not surprise us if an Eastern man should get the position.

Don't sicken people with that bad breath of yours. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

OTHER KITE TRACKS.

Information About Them Given by Driver George Starr.

George Starr, the driver of Monroe Salisbury's stable, was asked yesterday by a reporter how the kite-shaped track here compares with that at Independence, Iowa, over which he has driven, says the Stockton Independent. He said: "The only difference between the two tracks so far as the laying out of them is concerned, is that the track at Independence has a longer loop than that here. The curve of the track here is the same as that at Independence. I have not worked over the track here enough to say much about the fastness of but it seems to be about as equal to that at Independence in the quality of speed as two tracks can be got. The top layer on the Independence track is dark soil, while light colored dirt is on the top here, but each seems to me to be about as springy as the other."

"There is so little difference between the tracks that a record made on one would count for just as much as if made on the other. The records at Independence and those on the kite-shaped track here are therefore comparable with each other. The track at Independence is on low land. A pipe with about as great a diameter as a stovepipe is sunk near the judges' stand there, and you can put your cane down and strike water. The land on account of this lowness is as springy as a meadow, and that quality helps the horses to move fast, as the track is well made. It is firm, level and smooth on top, and yet at the same time elastic. It has the quality of rubber to a certain extent. It is just hard enough and still it yields to the horse's pressure. The texture of the soil on that track is like that on the Stockton kite track, though the color varies."

Mr. Starr drove Direct over the kite track at Columbia, Tennessee, and the report that was sent out by telegraph concerning Direct's work thereon stated that this track was down grade all the way.

"I read that dispatch," said Mr. Starr, "and the man who wrote it didn't know what he was writing about. The track is not down grade all the way. There is a slight downward slope at the finish, but this is compensated for by an upward grade at the same angle on the other side of the track. The grade is slight on both sides, but as the course begins and ends at the same level it cannot be down grade all the way. The only way to have a track that slopes downward from post to finish is by putting it on the side of a hill and getting an elevator to haul the horses up in when they are to be started again. The slope at Columbia can easily be seen by stooping down and putting your eye to the ground, but it is nothing more than a gentle grade each way. There is no track which is perfectly level."

In this connection it may be stated that our kite-shaped track is not level all the way. There are two depressions in it, one on each side where the kite crosses the old elliptical track. The last layer which was put on the kite made the top of it higher than the top of the old track by four inches, and the kite track gently slopes down to the other, and then as gently ascends. Fred Arnold's opinion is that instead of diminishing the speed of a horse this undulating surface would be of advantage to the animal, as in going down certain muscles would be slightly rested, and in going up others would be, while on an entirely level track all the muscles are kept continually in action. The track at Independence was designed to be wholly level, and is as level as it could be made.

There is a kite-shaped track at Kankakee, Illinois, Mr. Starr said, but it has not risen into any prominence yet. That at Independence was the one on which all important racing had been done before the Stockton kite was ready for the trotters. The Independence track has been in use now about two years. The track at Independence, Mr. Starr said, has been getting faster all the time. It must not be thought on that account, however, that the people who predict that the kite track here will not be as fast in future years as it is now are mistaken. The Independence track is on ground that is almost marshy, and the water below it is so near that it is kept just moist enough all the time, while the track here is on dry ground, and will continue to get more firmly packed. The theory is that it will thus lose some of its springiness little by little, and that will keep the horse back.

While Mr. Starr is of the opinion that a record made on a kite-shaped track is not as good a showing as the same record made on an elliptical track, yet he thinks that kite records will be accepted by turf authorities without objection. They will be put in the same category with records made on tracks of the other shape, though the point of difference may be indicated by a star. He does not think the kite record as good generally as the other, but he says, nevertheless, that some horses can do just as well on an elliptical track as on the kite. He has not heard of any other notable horses that are to be brought here from the East, though he thinks that the climate here might help them to make better records than they can in the East, as it gives them more time for training. No training can be indulged in at this time of the year on Eastern tracks on account of the rain and snow.

Thoroughbred Winners.

The big winning stables on the running turf, 1891, have been as follows: M. F. Dwyer, \$163,512; J. A. and A. H. Morris, \$158,000; D. Gideon, \$145,532; F. C. McLewee, \$105,855; P. J. Dwyer & Son, \$85,410; M. Daly, \$80,065; G. B. Morris, \$64,720; Walcott & Campbell, \$63,230; W. C. Daly, \$62,450; D. T. Pulsifer, \$45,550; B. McClelland, \$43,105; E. Corrigan, \$41,000; Rancocas Stables, \$37,730; Easton & Larrabee, \$36,500; L. Stuart & Co., \$32,100; W. Lakeland, \$31,435; Schuyllkill Stable, \$30,700; J. Hunter, \$30,500.

The following horses have won \$10,000 or more during the season of 1891: His Highness, b c, 2, by imp. The Ill Used, \$107,785; Potomac, ch c, 3, by imp. St. Blaise, \$36,030; Rey del Rey, b c, 3, by Norfolk, \$29,887; Tammany, ch c, 2, by Ironsides, \$29,810; St. Florian, ch c, 2, by imp. St. Blaise, \$29,050; Sir Matthew, br c, 2, by imp. Sir Modred, \$26,780; Kingston, br h, 2, by Speedbiter, \$26,355; Post Scout, b c, 3, by Longfellow, \$29,000; Recken, ch f, 3, by Pizarro, \$25,645; Tenny, b h, 5, by Rayon d'Or, \$24,900; Yorkville Belle, ch f, 2, by Miser, \$24,415; Eon, b h, 5, by Eolus, \$24,045; Merry Monarch, br c, 2, by Hindoo, \$24,020; Curt Gunn, ch c, 2, by Onondaga, \$22,306; Dagonet, blk c, 2, by Tremont, \$20,800; Longstreet, b h, 5, by Longfellow, \$20,465; Bermuda, b c, 3, by Bersan, \$20,000; La Tosca, ch f, 3, by imp. St. Blaise, \$19,720; Banquet, b g, 4, by imp. Rayon d'Or, \$18,230; Raceland, b g, 3, by imp. Billet, \$17,785; Pessara, b c, 3, by Pizarro, \$23,715; Picknicker, b c, 3, by Mr. Pickwick, \$16,830; Strathmeath, b g, 3, by Strathmore, \$36,270; Montana, b c, 3, by Ban Fox, \$21,155; Airplant, ch c, 2, by Ventilator, \$17,895; Oric, b c, 2, by imp. Cheviot, \$16,960; Portchester, b c, 3, by Falsetto, \$15,990; Russell,

b c, 3, by Eolus, \$15,395; Judge Morrow, b h, 4, by Vagabond, \$15,327; Victory, b c, 2, by Brag, \$15,660; Terrifier, b c, 3, by Alarm, \$12,550; Sir John, b h, 4, by Sir Modred, \$12,160; San Juan, ch c, 3, by Norfolk, \$12,020; Leonawell, b c, 2, by Leonatus, \$11,563; Civil Service, b h, 4, by Reform, \$10,610; Patrimony, b c, 2, by Falsetto, \$10,945; Killdeer, b f, 3, by imp. Darebin, \$10,590; Dumuth, b h, 4, by Ten Brock, \$10,305; Spinalong, br f, 2, by Duke of Montrose, \$10,525.

What "Old St. Clair" Has Done.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Having received requests from a number of persons for a statement of what Old St. Clair has done in this State, and knowing the subject to be one of more than common interest to many horsemen, I have taken the liberty of addressing you, and through your columns answering, so far as I am able, all at once.

St. Clair, recently registered as standard under the new rule admitting pacers to the standard, by reason of his having sired two with records of 2:25 or better, and given the number 16,675, was brought across the plains in 1849, and for sometime thereafter was used in a six-horse team hauling freight to the mines. He was afterwards owned and used by Presley Donlap, a lawyer of Sacramento, as a saddle horse, and passed from him through several hands, to John E. Miller, who kept him for a driving and stock horse until some time in 1865, when he was burned to death in a stable destroyed by fire on 4th, between I. and J. streets, in the city of Sacramento.

His breeding is wholly unknown. He had a pacing record of 2:35, and sired:

Ben Butler, pacer.....	2:14½
Lady St. Clair, pacer.....	2:10
Lady St. Clair, pacer, five miles.....	12:54½
Foss, pacer.....	2:28
Jim McCue, pacer.....	2:30
May Fly, trotter, 2:30½, dam of Bonita.....	2:18½
May Flower, trotter, 2:30½, dam of Manzanita, record.....	2:16
Wild Flower, 2:21, dam of Wildmont.....	2:27½
May Bell, dam of Marcella.....	2:24
Melniche, dam of Fred Crocker.....	2:25
Dam of Alvaretta, the dam of Aleck B.....	2:2½
Also Alma, dam of the dam of Viktor.....	2:26½
Mag, dam of Olive, the dam of Viktor.....	2:26
Blue Mare, dam of Smit, the dam of Brilliantine.....	2:30
Doc 419, sire of Occident, 2:16½, and of the dam of Pat Hunt (no reason).....	2:25
Deitz's St. Clair, sire of Molly, dam of Yolo Maid, 2:12½, and Flora, dam of Bell Button.....	2:19½
Murphy's St. Clair, sire of Lady Brighton, dam of Venus, the dam of Transit.....	2:28½
St. Clair (Fred Low) 8:56, sire of Adalia.....	2:27
Clay.....	2:2½
Lady Gilbert, dam of Gilberts, she dam of Elector, sire of nine in 2:30 list.....	2:31
Glencora, dam of Lot Slocum.....	2:17½
Mary, dam of Fay.....	2:25

His sons and daughters have produced many more with records slower than 2:30. He undoubtedly must have been a well bred horse. Stallions of inferior breeding do not produce such individuals and speed.

E. I. ROBINSON.

Patronize the Best.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 30, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Your article in the last issue of your valuable paper headed: "Wanted—New Blood at Palo Alto"—was read with interest by me, as it simply shows the hide-bound policy pursued by the many owners of breeding farms in California.

Well did Mr. Wilson say when on a visit to your State some months ago that "he never saw so much acerbity amongst stock owners as in California?" So far as I can see, you have but one horse man in your State, and that man is Monroe Salisbury. He owns as good a sire as anybody ever owned, but he knows a race horse when he sees him, and no matter if he (the horse) is not a Director, Mr. Salisbury will take him and race him, and the owner of the sire of the horse reaps the benefit of his management. Did you ever know of Palo Alto bringing out a Director, or a Sidney, or a Guy Wilkes and racing them? Did Mr. Corbitt ever race a Director or an Electioneer? He did a Sidney, (Sister V.) but Mr. Goldsmith, his trainer, had much to do with that.

Mr. Salisbury first brought out a Sidney, Gold Leaf and gave her a mark of 2:11½; then a Steinway, Cricket, and marked her 2:10; then a grandson of Electioneer, Little Albert, and marked him 2:17½, and one of the acknowledged race horses of the year. Some of the readers of this may say: "But Salisbury got the money!" Well, a horseman is in the ring for glory to his stock or money; the owners of the different sires got the glory for their sire, and Mr. Salisbury got the money for his management. He surely then is entitled to something to offset their glory.

What did the Palo Alto people think of Arion two years ago—\$2500, the price put on him to a party? What do they think of him to-day—\$2,500 for a service fee to one mare? Oh! but he has a record now! What if he has? Isn't he out of the same Nutwood mare now, as then? Yes, but then the Nutwood part of it spoiled the Electioneer, thought they. Who knows but what the Electioneer part spoiled the Nutwood?

I tell you gentlemen, one man's stock is as good as another's; they are all good, and if you want better, quit your bickering and mate them together, and my word for it you will get better race horses. If you have Guy Wilkes mares breed them to Sidney, Director, Stamboul, Steinway or some Electioneer stallion, and vice versa; and, if you have Nutwood mares, you are lucky; keep them at home and breed them to your own stallion unless he be a son of Nutwood.

AN EASTERN SCOURNER.

The Mythological Arion.

Arion, the lyric poet of Methymna, is one of the most interesting characters down in mythology. By his art he gained great renown and riches. In his trip to Italy he stayed the robber seamen of Lebos with the sweet music of his harp, and casting himself into the sea, was carried to shore by a dolphin, that had been won by the strains.

He was his couching back sits all at ease,
With harp in hand, by which he calms the seas,
And for his passage with a song he pays,

is the way the old poet reported it. Arion stands for all-conquering and is a very appropriate name for the two-year-old Electioneer-Manette colt, who with his record of supreme courage and lovable ways has won his way to the topmost pinnacle of fame's temple and into the hearts of horsemen.—Terre Haute Express.

Above the Madrone Trees.

An invitation to visit Col. Harry I. Thornton's far-famed stock farm, Rancho Resaca, Contra Costa county, was accepted by a representative of this journal last week, and, in company with such genial gentlemen as Monroe Salisbury and Dr. Latham, we took the Berkeley train and alighted at Emery Station. Here a railroad train was waiting. In forty-five minutes the tooting of the locomotive whistle at Rancho Resaca Station was the signal to notify the folks at the house that visitors to the farm were aboard, and shortly after the train stopped and Col. H. I. Thornton, William Thornton and E. I. Robinson, of San Francisco, met and escorted us across the heavily-timbered ravine, thence through the orchard, where the trees were still loaded with golden, yellow, luscious apples, large winter pears and dark purple plums.

The residence, which is built above the thickly-timbered ravine at a bend in the creek, is a two-story white cottage with a vine-covered veranda extending around it. A beautiful lawn, dotted with rosebushes, crysanthemums, calla lilies and rare exotics, showed that the climate and soil there is suitable for the cultivation of every variety of plants. Below the house, on the sloping bank, the dried stalks in the little corn-field showed that a good crop had been gathered not long ago. A heavy hedge of cypress shuts off the view of the large barn, while from this hedge, sentinel-like, the trunks of the huge eucalyptus trees were covered with dark green ivy that clings amid the branches and hangs in garlands from their low-hanging limbs. The walks are all graveled and bordered with boxwood on one side, while rustic fences separate little paddocks, where the evergreen alfalfa grows the year round. The view from the orchard toward the west presents a series of high, rolling hills and mountains, the deep gulches being plainly marked by the heavy growth of oaks, madrones, manzanita, laurel trees and chapparel. Large patches of "clearing," on which heavy crops of hay and grain are harvested every year, are to be seen capping the surrounding knolls.

The farm contains about 1,000 acres, and is well stocked with Polled Angus and Galloway cattle. Some thirteen springs of water are on the place, and the presence of that great bone-producing chemical, limestone, is noticeable in the waters of each and every one of them.

The stud barns, the colt sheds, the paddocks and half-mile race track are all in proximity to each other. Everything about the charming place shows that in the designing of this stock farm good judgment was used, and the appearance and performances of the colts and fillies that have come from this place have demonstrated that Rancho Resaca takes a high rank among the leading farms of America in the raising of handsome, speedy and game race horses.

A large number of famous thoroughbreds were in the large paddocks about a half a mile from the house, but as we were more interested in the appearance of the trotters that were there, we found that our host was only too happy to show us what progress he has made in this direction. The Colonel is a deep student of equine literature, and has carried to a successful issue the theories which he has often advocated ever since the subject of breeding fine trotters has assumed such a change from that of many years ago.

There has scarcely been a horse bred outside of Palo Alto that has been the subject of more favorable comment among all classes of horsemen than James Madison, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$, by Anteo, 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$. He has been described as a wonderful horse, "a phenomenal race horse," "a perfect-gaited trotter," "an improvement in every way on his sire," etc. When led out for inspection, at the first glance, the observer will say that none of these statements were made unwittingly and none were exaggerated. Words almost fail to give a description of him. He is only a little over half an inch over sixteen hands at the withers and an inch higher at the loins. He is a beautiful dark mahogany bay in color, his head is well-shaped, bony and clean, wide jaws, a mild eye, broad forehead (showing plenty of brain room), elegant shaped, good straight neck, no crest, and is very well set on splendid oblique shoulders. His back is remarkably short and strong. Under the barrel he is very long, has powerful quarters, strong arms and gaskins, large, well-shaped joints, perfect legs and feet; in fact, it would appear as if he was made to order. He is a horse that weighs about 1,250 when in racing order, and is a model in every respect. His action while trotting and his gameness and courage are spoken of wherever he has appeared. He has been in delicate health for two seasons, owing to repeated attacks of pinkeye, but under the care of G. L. Swan he entirely recovered, and in his first season on the turf he proved that he was of the material that all stock-owners are seeking. He is only seven years of age; his only three-year-old, Emma Nevada, who is out of Kate Dudley (a thoroughbred), has trotted in 2:25, and all of his progeny are pure-gaited, strong, clean-limbed line trotters, with dispositions as kindly as he possesses.

Clarion, a very fine-looking black colt by James Madison, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$, out of Zena by Berlin 3514 (sire of Kate Ewing, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$, Ewing, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$, Thapsin, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$, and Pansy, 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$), from Lady Zettler, by St. Clair, was brought out for our inspection. He is only two years old and has given evidence of being a fast trotter. Berlin, the sire of his dam, is out of Addie Lee, by Culver's Black Hawk, and she is the dam of Adair, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$; Adalia, 2:27; Grace Lee, 2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$, and Addie Lee II, 2:30.

One of the most promising colts here is by the "Black Tornado," Director, 2:17, and is called Reflector. His dam is Oriole, by Monroe Chief, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$; second dam the famous four-miler, Queen of Hearts, by Gladiator (thoroughbred). He is a coal black in color, and a Director all over. Mr. Salisbury

says he never saw a Director that could out-trot him last year. Nothing has been done in regard to developing him, however, and if he receives any handling, he will prove that such work will not be thrown away. He should make a very fast horse, if appearance, breeding, gait and disposition are to be relied on.

An Antevolo colt out of Alpha Medium (dam of the trotting mare Katy S., 2:26), by Happy Medium, a three-year-old, looks like a track horse. He has a beautifully-shaped head, fine neck and good, strong limbs well set under him. He is a very close-moving horse; that is, he has no excessive knee action, and has the peculiar, folding gait of the Electioneers.

One of the best-shaped and finest-developed Sidneys on this Coast is on this farm. He is out of a very fast mare by Abbotsford, second dam a thoroughbred. He is a year old, and has shown great bursts of speed; in color he is a rich chestnut, and while exercising in the paddock trots like a track horse that is being driven at a 2:20 clip; with head and tail extended he is a picture, and moves like a piece of machinery. He will be heard of some day.

Vallona, by Nutwood, Jr. (he by Nutwood 600 out of a daughter of George M. Patchen, Jr.), from Lucy Patchen, (dam of James Madison, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$), is a very large, bay mare, and is proving a valuable matron. Her produce are handsome, pure-gaited and speedy. Vallona, however, would never take first prize as a beauty at a horse show.

The broodmare Alpha Medium, by Happy Medium, which is noted as the dam of Katy S., 2:26, is safe in foal to James Madison, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$. She has a yearling colt by Director, 2:17, in a neighboring paddock that will compare favorably with any other son of the game campaigner of his age in this State. He is more promising than his sister Katy S., was at his age, and as she has trotted second, and was only beaten by a head in 2:19 this year, this fellow should pay well for his keeping.

A well-formed seal-brown filly by Noonday, out of Vallona by Nutwood, Jr.; second dam Lucy Patchen (dam of James Madison, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$), etc., will make a great mare either on the track or in the harem. She combines some excellent crosses in her pedigree, and as an individual shows that she is a credit to her breeding in every way.

When the owners of large trotting-horse farms are looking for fine youngsters, with which they can adorn the gems in their equine collections (in fact, around which the rest can be clustered) they will seek just such an individual as the yearling filly by Director, 2:17, out of Adin, (a full sister to Adair, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$), by Electioneer, dam Addie Lee (dam of four in the list, by Culver's Blackhawk.) She is the fastest "lot trotter" and the most perfect-gaited untrained youngster we have seen. She never runs, and it is doubtful if she would attempt it. Such a valuable one is a credit to the judgment of Col. Thornton as a breeder, and if his example was followed by Leland Stanford, it would have made quite a difference in the number of 2:30 performers.

Lucy Patchen, the dam of James Madison, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$, was seen. She is a handsome specimen of that choice cross, Patchen and Belmont (thoroughbred), that produced a number of very fine-looking, pure-gaited horses in this State. Lucy Patchen is now in foal to Electioneer (brother to Arion, 2:10 $\frac{1}{2}$), by Electioneer.

There are two Director colts here which will demonstrate that Electioneer is not the only gait-controller that Californians can boast of. They are both out of mares by the game four-mile race horse, Thad Stevens. One of these matrons is Aurora (dam of the sensational Guido), the other is Lugena (out of Kate Dudley, by Tom Dudley). If any one doubts Director's powers for transmitting pure trotting action on his progeny from such mares, one look at the youngsters as they trot across the field would dispel all such thoughts. One is a bay called Gymnast, the other a coal-black, and he is called Astrachan. It would not surprise us if Monroe Salisbury secured these jewels, for he leans more and more toward the thoroughbred foundation for fast and game trotters and pacers every year.

There are a number of weanlings by James Madison and Grand Moor, out of such mares as Adinette, by A. W. Richmond, Esmeralda, by Shannon, and others here and one little yearling colt out of Woolahra, by Mariner (both Australian parents), and this half-orphan (as his dam is dead) will be a valuable race horse if nothing happens to him, for the Mariners are proving themselves thoroughbreds with purse and stake-winning proclivities.

The Judson Thoroughbred Sale.

There was a good-sized assemblage of horsemen at the H. C. Judson place, one mile east of Santa Clara, last Tuesday, and the prices realized were encouraging in the extreme. In fact, the results show that California is getting to be a first-class horse-market. Killip & Co., the well-known auctioneers of this city, conducted the sale.

H. C. J., bay colt, foaled 1888, by Wildidle—Nettle Brown, by Rifleman; Mr. Pomeroy, \$300.
 Chestnut colt, foaled 1888, by Wildidle—Duchess, by Antelope; Mr. Pomeroy, \$165.
 Bay colt, foaled 1889, by Wildidle—Duchess; Mr. Pomeroy, \$100.
 Bay filly, foaled 1888, by Wildidle—Fedora, by Monday; McCarty, \$435.
 Chestnut filly, foaled 1886, by Wildidle—Lizette Brown, by Rifleman; Mr. Pomeroy, \$390.
 Bay filly, foaled 1889, by Monday—Final—May D. by Wildidle; Mr. Pomeroy, \$270.
 Brown colt, foaled 1890 by Wildidle—Fedora; D. McCarty, \$1,025.
 Chestnut filly, foaled 1890, by Wildidle—Turban, by Longfield; McCarty, \$775.
 Chestnut filly, foaled 1890, by Monday—Final—May D. by Wildidle; McCarty, \$295.
 Bay filly, foaled 1890, by Flood—Lottie J. by Wildidle; McCarty, \$500.
 Bay filly, foaled 1890, by Wildidle—Monday filly; Pomeroy, \$260.
 Bay colt, foaled 1891, by Wildidle—Monday filly; McCarty, \$225.
 Bay colt, foaled 1891, by Wildidle—Fedora; McCarty, \$560.
 Bay colt, foaled 1891, by Monday—Final—Ella Dwyer; McCarty, \$195.
 Bay filly, foaled 1891, by Wildidle—Turban; Nagler Burke, \$300.
 After the sale "Whitcheat" McCarty sold the chestnut filly by Wildidle—Turban for \$1,000.

Encouraging to Small Breeders.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I noticed in the American Trotter of their issue of November 19th an item where it says: "Immediately upon receipt of the news that Arion, the wonder of the horse history up to this present day, had taken a two-year-old record of 2:10 $\frac{1}{2}$, C. W. Williams wired Senator Stanford to book ten high-bred fillies by the horse Allerton, 2:09 $\frac{1}{2}$, to Arion, season of 1893, at twenty-five hundred dollars each." Therein it says that Mr. Williams is a strong believer in developed speed; while I agree with Mr. Williams that the combination of Arion, 2:10 $\frac{1}{2}$, and Allerton, 2:09 $\frac{1}{2}$, out of the ten fillies mentioned would produce great speed and blood that would send a trotter close to the two-minute mark, yet I can't agree with some that the combination of the two records, 2:09 $\frac{1}{2}$ and 2:10 $\frac{1}{2}$, alone, will do the act. In my judgment the produce by the full brother to Arion, 2:10 $\frac{1}{2}$, and a full sister to Allerton, 2:09 $\frac{1}{2}$, with the energy of Williams to develop and drive the produce, the moneyed power also, with the determination of Senator Stanford to make them trot or die, then I think they could be made perform just as well as with the record. I wish to be plainly understood that I don't think the record will stop the produce from trotting. My advice to young breeders of moderate means is: Do not get discouraged if you can't pay \$750 or \$1,000, \$1,500 or \$2,500 service fees, but breed to the very best blood lines that your means allow you, and you will prosper by so doing, and, in time, be right in the swim. Also just ask some of these how fast a record the sire of Allerton had (I well know that he could get in the common 2:30 list), ask how fast a record the dam of Allerton had; ask again, if you please, how fast a record the grand old hero, the late Electioneer, had, also the dam of Arion. The same may apply to Sanol, Palo Alto, Maud S., Jay-Eye-See, Nancy Hawks, Anteo, Prince Wilkes, Axell and others that I could mention. Ask again, you young, discouraged breeder, why Mr. Williams did not ship Lou (the dam of the great Axell, 2:12) out here to California and breed her to the fastest stallion son of the old hero, George Wilkes, Guy Wilkes, 2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$. Mr. Williams perhaps thought that it was too far to ship to Guy Wilkes, with a service fee of \$250. No, Mr. Williams did just what I would be compelled now to do. He bred to a full brother of Guy Wilkes without a record—and a deformed horse at that. Now, here was a case where the sire, William L., had no record, and Lou, dam of Axell, had no record; but it produced, in my judgment, if Budd Doble gets him right, one of the fastest stallions up to the present day, and was sold (so reported) for \$1,500. Now here was no record in sire or dams of Axell, 2:12, at three years old, and Allerton, 2:09 $\frac{1}{2}$. Now, both of these two noted stallions are doing sturdily at the large fee of \$1,000. The same two stallions made Mr. Williams notable, with his good head, energy and determination, and with the great blood lines that he used.

Yours, SAMUEL GAMBLE.

A. A. Greene writes that Alfred G., 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$, son of Anteo, will remain in the stud at Lexington, Ky., as he is doing well enough to please him. Last season he was bred to seventy of the best mares in the State, and his book is now almost full for 1892. His stallion book shows that the following mares were bred to him in 1891: Lady Salisbury, by Mambrino Patchen, out of a full sister to Forest Mambrino; Thoughtless, by Happy Thought, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$, dam by Plummer's Messenger; bay mare by Simmons, dam by Homer; brown mare by Ben Hulet dam by Almont Slasher; Kena, dam Carmine L.; Brown Kate, by Ambassador, dam Kate Campbell, 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$; chestnut mare by Hinder Wilkes, dam by Tom Crowder; Kate H., by Graftonian, dam by Overstreet Wilkes; Addie Gray, by Allendorf, dam by Administrator; Quartette, by Harold, dam Pera, by Belmont; Beck, by Mambrino Patchen, dam of Denmark; Loonette, by Calumet, dam by Harkaway; bay mare by Aberdeen, out of the dam of J. B. Richardson; Perl, dam Jalisco, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$; Lillian, by Hambletonian Mambrino, out of Kingston; Lucy Wilkes, by Red Wilkes, dam Lucy Blackwood; Carina, by Onward, dam by Harold; roan mare by Jay Bird, dam by Bell Morgan; Irma H., by Onward, dam by Harold; Lady Kenton, by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam by Lelaps; roan mare by American Clay, dam by Tom Crowder; bay mare by Abbotsford, dam Belle Monroe, dam of Daphne, 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$; bay mare by Gelnare, dam West Maid, by Alexander's Abdallah; Jennie Wren, by Tempest, dam by Commodore Belmont; Lady Boone, by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam by Dictator; bay mare by Wilkes Boy, dam by Pari; Teddie, by Ferguson, dam Fedora, by Hambletonian; gray mare by Bayard, dam by Whip Clay; Elsie, by Harold, dam by Dey's Woodford; Cate Dora, by Arsaces, dam by Justin Morgan; Henrietta B., by Belmont, dam by Harold; Lady Duton, by George Wilkes, dam Nina Duton; Bonnie Annie, 2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$, by Rooker; Lyra, by Pilot Medium, out of the dam of Frank Middleton, 2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$; Mollie Middleton, 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$, and Lady Middleton, 2:30; bay mare by Happy Medium, dam by Eban Allen; bay mare by Cyclone, dam by Albion; bay mare by Onward, dam by Mambrino Time; bay mare by Young Jim, dam by Mambrino Time; brown mare by Sentiment, dam by Pilot, Jr.; bay mare by Jefferson Mambrino, dam by Cayler.

Commendable Liberality.

There will be some choice plums for horsemen to pluck at Independence, Ia., next August. The Independence Driving Park Association cast all its competitors in deepest shade, so far as liberality is concerned, for Secretary C. W. Williams announces that no less than \$200,000 will be offered in stakes, purses and specials for the meeting at Independence which begins on the 22d of August, 1892, and continues on the 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st, September 1st, 2d and 3d. The entrance fee to these princely stakes has been placed at such an extremely low figure that it is within the reach of the poorest horsemen. Every stake is guaranteed, and this twelve-day meeting should surpass in merit and drawing capacity of any ever held over the famous kite-shaped course. The conditions and amounts added to the various trotting and pacing events will found in another column, and they furnish interesting reading and food for the belief that for pure, unadulterated enterprise and pluckiness Mr. Williams and his associates of Independence are easily first in the land of Uncle Sam—at least so far as the trotting horse business is concerned.

Attention is called to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN's Futurity Stakes, fourth payments for which will be due January 1, 1892.

Oakland Races.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 25, 1891.

The features were fine weather, absence of the bookmakers, air-tight cinches for the favorites in the three races, good time and a bad start in the last race. Idaho Chief led from start to finish and won by a length from Wild Oats, he as far from Canny Scot. Oregon Eclipse won the heat race easily—the first heat by three-quarters of a length, the second by a length. Hercules, with the best of the send-off, won from Vincoo by a length. Following are the

SUMMARIES.

Handicap for all ages. One and three-eighths mile. Ed Williams' ch s Idaho Chief, aged, by Imp. Earlisan—Mattie C., 106 pounds. J. E. Stevens' b g Wild Oats, 5 years, by Wildside—Mary Givens, 100 pounds. James Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 4 years, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 117 pounds. Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glenn Elm Queen, 107 pounds. G. W. Watson's b g Regal, aged, by Regent—Bessie Douglass, 105 pounds. Time, 2:23. Betting—Auction pools: \$20 Idaho Chief, \$5 the field. Purse for all ages. Five-eighths of a mile heats. James Foster's ch s Oregon Eclipse, 4 years, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 117 pounds. Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glenn Elm Queen, 107 pounds. G. W. Watson's b g Regal, aged, by Regent—Bessie Douglass, 105 pounds. Time, 1:01½, 1:02½.

Betting—First heat: Auction pools, \$20 Oregon Eclipse, \$5 the field. No betting on the second heat except for place, for which Ida Glenn sold for \$20 and Regal for \$8.

Purse for all ages. Eleven sixteenths of a mile. G. C. Owens' b b Vincoo, aged, by Bob Wooding—unknown, 105 pounds. G. W. Watson's b m Mollie S., 4 years, by Ironwood—Minnie Blackburn, 105 pounds. Time, 1:09. Kyrene (95) also ran. Betting—Auction pools: \$25 Hercules, \$5 Kyrene, \$5 the field.

SATURDAY, Nov. 28, 1891.

This ended the season's racing at Oakland, for which only two races were run.

SUMMARIES.

Purse for all ages. Three-eighths of a mile. Ed Williams' ch g Jew, aged, pedigree unknown, 110 pounds. Dan Miller's ch m Ida Glenn, aged, by Glenn Elm Queen, 110 pounds. James Foster's ch s Hercules, 5 years, by Joe Hooker—Lulu Riggs, 113 pounds. James Quinn's ch g Monte Carlos, 3 years, by Duke of Norfolk—unknown, 205 pounds. Time, 0:31.5. Betting—First heat: Auction pools, \$20 Hercules, \$10 the field. Second heat—\$20 the field, \$10 Hercules. Purse for all ages. Seven-eighths of a mile. J. E. Stevens' b g Wild Oats, 5 years, by Wildside—Mary Givens, 100 pounds. G. C. Owens' b b Vincoo, aged, by Bob Wooding—unknown, 105 pounds. G. W. Watson's b g Regal, aged, by Regent—Bessie Douglass, 105 pounds. Time, 1:30. Mollie S. (100) and Minnie R. (95) also ran. Betting—\$20 Regal and Mollie S. coupled, \$8 the field.

NAPA SODA is beneficial in all cases of kidney affections.

Snow Won't Stop Them.

A new and novel idea will, it is said, be put into practice at the Garfield Park track, Chicago, soon. When it is carried out, the management assert, the track will be kept in perfect condition for winter racing, which no weather can make dangerous. It will cost \$30,000 or more. It is contemplated the laying of three or four inch steam pipes four or five feet apart and one and a half feet deep under the entire track.

The local company is ready to fill the contract and will guarantee that the snow will turn to water as soon as it touches the ground. Another engine house is necessary. It will be built in the infield, so that a force of steam can be turned on from each side at any time. The inside half of the track will be kept in racing order by means of sand and salt while the steam pipes are laid under the outer half from which the horses will be kept by hurdles while the work is going on. When the outer half has been piped it will be put in use for racing while work is completed on the inner half, and the necessary connection made. Next season the width of the track will be reduced to eighteen feet and the outside fence moved out so as to give the crowd more room.

TROTTING GOSSIP.

Millard Sanders had but four Sidney yearlings from the stock farm to work with this year. The colt Red Sid, by Sidney, out of a mare by Red Wilkes, second dam by Mambrino Time, trotted a mile in 2:50 hitched to a cart. The world-beaters, the celebrated fillies Fron-Fron, 2:25½, and Fausta, trotting 2:40, pacing 2:22½, and a colt out of a mare by Dictator, which this gentleman had set his hopes upon, and believes that he could lower Fron-Fron's mark. This youngster was being "made to look pretty" by one of the boys in the stable prior to Mr. Sanders' return from the East. In clipping the foretop the colt threw its head up, and the clipper struck him in the eye and injured that organ so severely that the services of Dr. Farde, the celebrated oculist, were needed, and under his treatment the colt has almost recovered; he has not been allowed to receive any exercise, but next year the hopes of the Valensin Stock Farm owner and trainer will be realized when he comes for the word.

The creditors of S. N. Straube met on the evening of the 24th inst. in a second meeting, in which a full investigation showed the affairs were in much better shape than any one had even hoped. The committee, consisting of H. O. Colson, W. M. Wyatt and W. J. Dickey, reported having examined the assets and liabilities, and had found assets to the amount of \$131,000 to pay liabilities to the amount of \$104,000. The list of assets includes all property of all kinds owned by Mr. Straube, and is a long list. It was agreed that all the attachments should be dismissed and all property taken or given to secure creditors should be returned to Straube and his uncle, and that all creditors should accept notes payable in

one, two and three years at 6 per cent interest. The notes will be signed by S. N. Straube and William Eslen, and will represent the indebtedness dollar for dollar. William Eslen of Modesta, the uncle of Mr. Straube, has furnished the assistance necessary to tide Mr. Straube over the trouble, and the many friends of Mr. Straube are pleased to know that he is coming through the difficulties as he is, and that the worst is past. J. O. Henderson, who was embarrassed by being on one of Mr. Straube's notes, is also able to open his store and resume business. The whole matter is ending much better than was thought possible a few days ago. There is a general feeling of satisfaction that all is turning out so well.—Fresno Expositor.

Palo Alto is the only stallion out of a thoroughbred mare that has ever beaten 2:20, and his dam is the only thoroughbred mare that ever produced more than one 2:30 trotter. The extenuating circumstances in Palo Alto's case are the fact that Dame Winnie, although of running blood, had the other kind of instinct, as she could show a 3:00 clip at the trot, and when she met the greatest sire of trotters that ever lived, what more natural than that the produce should have strong trotting proclivities? Do not found a rule upon an exception.—American Trotter. If our Independence friend will just take time to look in the Palo Alto catalogue he will find that Lizzie Whips (thoroughbred daughter of Enquirer and The Grand Dutch \$, by Vandal) is the dam of Whips and Linnet, well in the 2:30 list, and that Emma Robson (thoroughbred daughter of Woodburn and Lady Bell, by Belmont) is the dam of Emaline and Emma R. That a rule can not be founded upon an exception is true, but this is not one of those exceptions. We might find some more thoroughbred dams who have produced more than one 2:30 trotter, but three on one farm is pretty good.

Sultan 1513, by The Moor 870, out of Sultana by Delmonico, was the first horse that had a 2:30 performer to his credit when six years old. Sable Wilkes 8100 was the second, and these two lead all others as early producers of extreme speed. Electioneer was 12, Nutwood 14, Strathmore, Harold and Aberdeen each 5, Jay Gould and Mambrino each 18, and Victor von Bismarck and George Wilkes each 20. Since the above was written we find Alcazar, by Sultan out of Minnebaba, by Bald Chief, to be in the same category. At seven years old Princeps is alone. At eight years there is a tie between Alcyone, Governor Sprague and Red Wilkes. In point of numbers Quartermaster, by Alcyone, leads all others, having six performers in 2:30 or better at the age of eight years. His sire was by George Wilkes out of Alma Mater (now owned by W. S. Hobart, of San Mateo), by Mambrino Patchen. His dam was by Sentinel, 2:29½ (own brother to Volunteer), and his second dam was by Brignoli 2:29½, one of the best performing sons of Mambrino Chief 11. In Brignoli's day a heat inside of 2:30 by a stallion was as rare as a heat inside of 2:20 is to-day for any age or sex.

Drink NAPA SODA.

Workmen

Need not quit work to lay up. No danger of taking cold on it or being interrupted by violent purging, debilitating sickness or pain. Simmons Liver Regulator acts so gently and naturally that you hardly know it is the effect of medicine. It is better than a dose of pills, sure to act, easily taken, no bad taste, and sure to cure. Such a medicine for man, woman and child should be kept in every house, as it prevents sickness and saves money. J. H. Rogers, Middleport, O., writes: "Have taken Regulator with satisfaction; can safely recommend it to all afflicted with liver complaint. I have been subject to congestion of the liver and have taken from fifteen to twenty grains of calomel, which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I take Simmons Liver Regulator, which gives me relief without any interruption to business."

For Sale. Or Exchange.

Bay Stallion; foaled April 4, 1890; stands 16 1/2; weighs 1,100; showed 2:44 with 60 days' work this summer.

By ALCAZAR, 2:20½; second dam by Overland; third dam by Owen Date. L. J. Rose sold at New York sale bay filly by Stamboul, out of his dam, for \$2,000. Handsome, sound and a trotter. Price, \$700.

I have twenty-five head of well-bred (sixteen are standard) mares that I wish to sell; one-third cash, balance at six and twelve months at ten per cent on good paper, or will exchange for first-class mares by Electioneer, Nutwood or Geo. Wilkes in foal to first-class stallions like Director, Guy Wilkes or other fashionable sires. Mares I offer are by Bonnie McGregor, 2:13½, Monroe Chief, 2:18½, Esbhe, 2:22, Del Sur, 2:24, Alcazar, 2:20½, McKinney, 2:12½, Echo, Carr's Mambrino, Woolsey (brother to Sunol, 2:08½), Lucania (by Whipple's Hambletonian), Cannaball 8:00 (by Simmons, 2:2½, out of Gargle, 2:20, by Pocahontas Boy).

Fifteen mares are in foal to ASHWOOD 5:41 (public trial, 2:28½), by Nutwood, 2:18½, out of Flora Abdullah (dam of Katie Middleton, 2:25), by Abdullah 15. ASHWOOD is a rich chestnut, no white, bred by B. J. Treacy, Ashland Park, Lexington, Ky.; foaled May 24, 1886. He showed a mile last year in 2:28½, and would have beaten 2:25 this year but for an injury he received the past spring when turned out in a paddock for exercise. His first season in the stud was 1890, and from the class of mares served and his individual excellence, I expect good results in his foals of 1892.

The mares are nearly all young, sound, good individuals, not one of which has ever been worked for speed, but are all well broken, single and double.

For further information, address LOOKHAVEN STOCK FARM, Burbank, Los Angeles, Co., Cal.

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Its simple and easy mode of application is one of its marked virtues.

CHAS. MARVIN, Superintendent Palo Alto Stock Farm. August 22, 1891.



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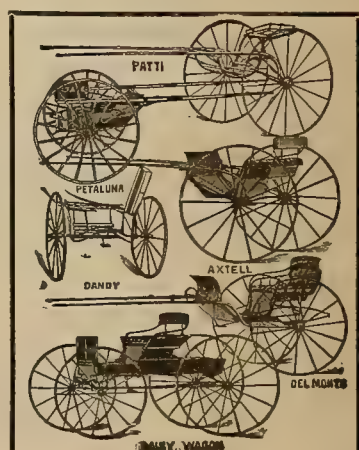
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Guy Wilkes Filly For Sale.

"REMORA," Foaled 1889. Standard.
Registered Vol. IX.

By Guy Wilkes, 2:15 1-4.

First dam, BELLE BLANCHE, by THE MOOR.
Second dam, BELLEVUE MAID, by PECK'S IDOL.
Third dam, SUE MUNDY, by PILOT JR.
Fourth dam, KATE TABER, by MAMBRINO MESSENGER.

This filly is well-grown, absolutely sound, kind in temper, and has not been trained.

WILBER FIELD SMITH,
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Antevolo Colt FOR SALE.

REX VOLO, foaled February 22, 1888, dam Catchup by Rustic; grandam Huntress by Don Victor; g g dam Betty Dene by American Boy Jr.; is 15.3 hands high, well developed, muscular and without a blemish. Has a very gentle disposition, and shows speed and a good gait. Apply

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THE ANNUAL MEETING of the PACIFIC COAST

Trotting Horse Breeders Association

Will be held at the Rooms of the Association, 313 Bush Street, San Francisco.

Monday Evening, Dec. 7, 1891,

at 8 o'clock, for the election of seven Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

JAS. P. KERR, Secretary. F. L. COOMBS, President.

The Thoroughbred Stallion THREE CHEERS

Will make the Season of 1892 at

WM. M. MURRY'S STABLES,
715 Twenty-third street, Sacramento, Cal.

THREE CHEERS

Young Fashion		Hurrah (imp.)	
Fashion	Monarch	Jovial	Newmins
(Trucee (imp.)	Dolphine	Sister to Grey	Bay Middleton
(Nominations of Blue		Nominations	Beestwing
			Concannon

Fourth dam Reality; fifth dam, by imp. Medley sixth dam, by imp. Sentinel; seventh dam, by Mark Anthony; eighth dam, by imp. Jaous; ninth dam, by imp. Monkey; tenth dam, by Silvereye eleventh dam, by Spanker. (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. I, page 432.)

HURRAH, sire of Three Cheers, produced the great winners Bonnie Lizzie, Chaquita, Ohio Boy, Nellie Peyton, Little Buttercup, Red Fox, Medusa, Brad, Referee, Monk, Hostage, Lady Middleton and many others.

NEWMINSTER, grandsire of Three Cheers, won the St. Leger at Doncaster in 1851. His dam, BEESWING, was the winner of fifty-four races out of sixty-four starts, among them being the Doncaster Cup of 1857, 1860, 1st, and 1862, the only horse that ever accomplished that remarkable feat. Her sire was DR. SYNTAX, a famous race-horse.

THREE CHEERS combines, in addition to the above, the great strains of Bay Middleton (winner of English Derby, St. Leger and Two Thousand (Guineas) and the blood of the wonderful producing families of TOUCHSTONE, imp. TACSTEE, EMILIUS and SIR CHARLES.

As can be seen by the above, Three Cheers is bred in the speediest and stoutest lines. His dam, Young Fashion, was the dam of Nurprise, Scotland (the only horse that ever beat Asteroid a heat), Liverpool, Columbia and Bonnie Kate, the dam of Little Buttercup and the young Bonnie Lizzie. His grandam, Fashion, was the greatest race mare of her era, defeating Boston in that historical match at four-mile heats that is recorded as one of the greatest events in the annals of the turf.

THREE CHEERS is a beautiful bay in color, perfectly sound in wind and limb, his family on both sides being noted for their exemption from curbs, spavins, roaring or any other hereditary unsoundness. Horsemen who can appreciate the highest type of the thoroughbred are especially invited to inspect Three Cheers. He has already sired the splendid performers

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Seventy-five Dollars for the Season.

Good pasturage at \$5 per month. Mares cared for in any manner owners may desire and fed on hay and grain, either or both, at reasonable rates. None but competent grooms employed, but no responsibility assumed for accidents or escapes.

For Sale. The Standard-Bred Trotter PRINCE B.

Record 2:24, fourth heat in a race; won two races, started three times. Sired by Brilliant, dam by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.
He is a thoroughly game and reliable race horse, and his record is no mark of his speed.
Will be sold at a reasonable price, as owner is not in the business.
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"PRINCE B."

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GEO. E. GUERNE,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

State Agricultural Society. THE OCCIDENT STAKE FOR 1894.

A Trotting Stake For Foals of 1891.

Entries to Close JANUARY 1, 1892.

To be trotted at the California State Fair of 1894. Entries to close January 1, 1892, with Edwin F. Smith, Secretary, at office in Sacramento.

One hundred dollars entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$15 to be paid January 1, 1893; \$25 to be paid January 1, 1894, and \$50 thirty days before the race.

The Occident Cup, of the value of \$100, to be added by the Society. Mile heats, three in five to harness. First to receive Cup and six-tenths; second colt, three tenths, and third colt one-tenth of the stakes.

Five to enter, three to start; otherwise National Trotting Association Rules to govern.

FRED K. COX, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale.

Charlotte, by Lyttleton.
Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.
Marille, by Glengarry.
Termegant, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Rometta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to

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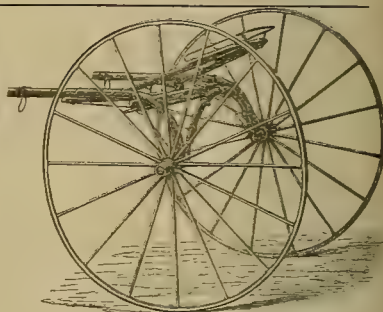
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Yerba Santa..... (trial, 2:30) (dam of Kibir 2, 2:28)	Santa Claus, 2:17	Pacific Maid.....	Lady Thorne, Jr.....	Goldsmith's Star, Jr.....	Black Rose
				Nellie.....	American Star 14
Yerba Santa..... (trial, 2:30) (dam of Kibir 2, 2:28)	Elmo.....	May S.....	Strathmore.....	Hambletonian 10	Long Island Black Hawk
				Williams' Mambrino	Hambletonian 10
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To exchange this fashionably-bred colt for a standard-bred stallion old enough to service the coming season. He is good color, good-gaited and will be sixteen hands or over. The owner of Kibir (his half-brother) refused \$12,000 for him at two years old.

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THE ONLY TEN YEAR OLD SIRE with nine representatives (two of which are two-year-old, and fifteen performers from one year upwards averaging 2:20 1-5).

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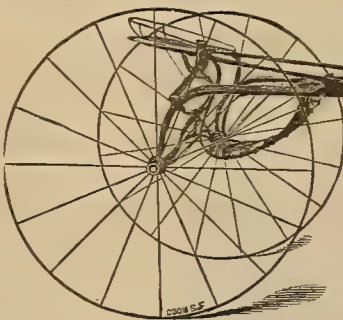
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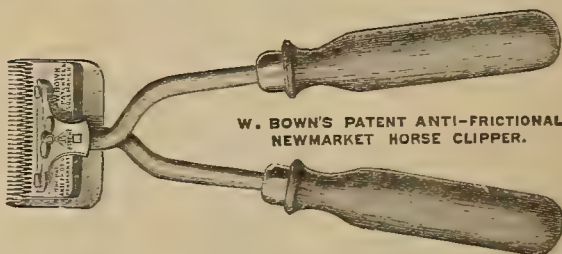
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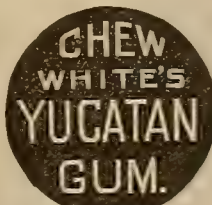
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\$5,000 Stake for Two-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1890—Eligible to 3:00 class January 1st, 1892. Entrance fee two per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$25; March 1st, \$25; May 1st, \$25; July 1st, \$25. Mile heats, best two in three. Distance 150 yards.

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\$5,000 Stake for Trotters, Eligible to 2:30 Class January 1, 1892—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

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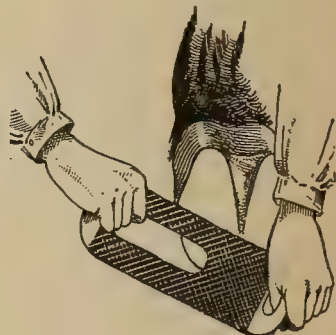
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Any sensible man can do a more perfect job with this rasp than an expert can do with the common rasp. The Souther Farm Rasp has almost double the cutting surface of the common rasp, and will wear just so much longer. A \$2 man can do better work with it than a \$4 man with the common rasp.

DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work of leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

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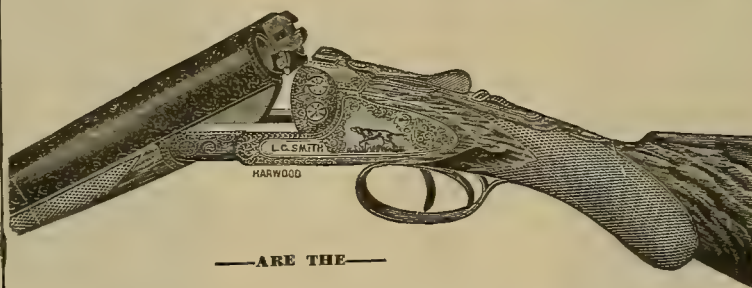
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LEAVE—	FROM NOVEMBER 1, 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Benicia, Rummy, Sacramento.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	8:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	8:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	10:45 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Ione, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	12:15 A.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:45 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	12:15 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Benicia, Vacaville, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	9:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Ogden Route, Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	11:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.		
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
2:15 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	10:50 A.M.
4:15 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos, Hunter's Train to Newark.	9:50 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Alviso, San Jose and Los Gatos.	8:05 P.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)		
7:20 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:10 P.M.
10:37 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:10 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	Cemetary, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey Pacific Grove and Principal Way Stations.	10:48 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose and principal Way Stations.	10:03 A.M.
4:15 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:06 A.M.
5:15 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	6:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations.	7:30 P.M.

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Week Days—7:40, 9:20, 11:40, A. M.; 3:30, 5:00, 6:20 P. M.
Saturdays only—An extra trip at 1:50 P. M.
Sundays—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 2:00, 5:00, 6:15 P. M.

FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.
Week Days—6:25, 7:55, 9:30 A. M.; 12:40, 3:40, 5:05 P. M.
Saturdays only—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.
Sundays—8:10, 9:40, A. M.; 12:15, 3:40, 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO
Week Days—6:50, 8:20, 9:55 A. M.; 12:40, 4:05, 5:35 P. M.
Saturdays only—An extra trip at 6:55 P. M.
Sundays—8:35, 10:05, A. M.; 12:40, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave	San Francisco.	DESTINATION	Arrive	San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.	SUN. DAYS.		SUN. DAYS.	WEEK DAYS.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma	10:40 A.M.	8:50 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	Santa Rosa	6:05 P.M.	10:30 A.M.
5:00 P.M.	5:00 P.M.		7:25 P.M.	6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Spr'gs, Cloverdale, and Way stations.	7:25 P.M.	10:30 A.M.
3:30 P.M.				6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Hopland and Ukiah.	7:25 P.M.	6:10 P.M.
3:30 P.M.				
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Guerneville	7:25 P.M.	10:30 A.M.
3:30 P.M.				6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10:40 A.M.	8:50 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	5:00 P.M.		6:05 P.M.	6:10 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Sebastopol	10:40 A.M.	10:30 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	5:00 P.M.		6:05 P.M.	6:10 P.M.

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EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.30; to Sebastopol, \$1.30; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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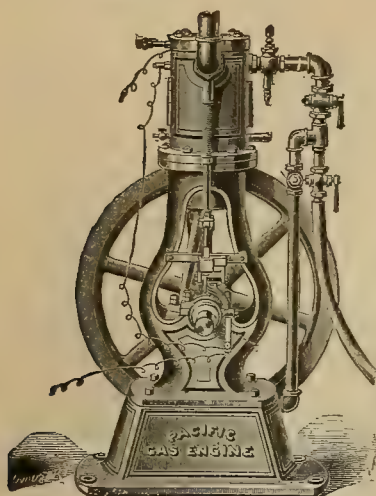
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN



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DEVELOPMENT OF TROTTERS.

[Written for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN]

In equine development, that of the trotting horse has been the most surprising and most interesting within the last thirty years of any recorded. This development is in blood and breeding, in quality and performance, and in estimated and actual value. Before this period trotters were the accident of discovery or the incident of fortunate selection by reason of noted superior points and approved pedigree; but the special breeding of trotters, with corresponding care in training, was very rarely given attention, and at best, was exceedingly rare. Much study and unabated care were devoted to the breeding and training of runners, and the importation of superior and famous thoroughbred sires and dams engaged the attention of turfmen and breeders. The breeding of trotters was an undiscovered art, to which even the fanciers of fine roadsters and the devotees of the trotting turf neglected to devote more than incidental thought and occasional speculation. In fact, the approved turfmen, as a class, and they ruled in relation to the sports of the track, disdained trotting, and it was consequently excluded from the noted race courses and restricted to localities which were patronized mainly by classes not recognized by the gentry of the legitimate turf or admitted to the clubs of the ranking patrons of racing.

Trotting was not called racing—the term applied to running. The distinction was running races and trotting matches. Gentlemen patronized the one; the other was attended by the order of sporting men now called “sports.” The Union course, Long Island, was the famous racing ground in the northern States; the Beacon track, Hoboken, on the upland plain above the low ground on which occurred the fatal duel between Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr, was the principal trotting resort. Among the gentry and upper class sporting men, trotting was held in about the same light as quarter races on the road in the Southern country. It may be likened to the distinction observed between the high-society banker of faro and the short card sharper—between John Chamberlain and Happy Jack of local notoriety.

Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky, of the States of slavery, New York and New Jersey, of the free States, were the most noted for the imported thoroughbreds from England—some from Arabia—and the breeding of racers. Colonel Johnson of Virginia, the owner of Boston, and Gibbons, of New Jersey, the owner of the little mare Fashion, the only beater of Boston, were gentlemen of large wealth and foremost in sporting rank. Kentucky was the superior breeding country. Only racers were bred—no trotters. The Morgan stock and blackhawk strain was regarded as the superior for trotters, but little care was exercised in the matter of breeding. Sires were selected, but almost any work mare was taken for the dam. There was no training of the colt or filly to perfect the trotting gait or bring out the speed. Albany Pony, Topallant, Dutchman, Dolly, Trustee, Lady Suffolk, Amerious, Confidence, Ripton, Oneida Chief, Sally Green, Tacony and Ames K. Polk were the most noted of the early trotters, and their best performances ranged from the mile in 2:40 down to that by Lady Suffolk, 2:26½, in 1846.

In the decade of the fifties, trotting had grown into more general interest and better repute. Within that period were fought upon the turf Kemble Jackson, three miles in 8:03, and Flora Temple, the mile in 2:19½. The care and impetus of that decade in the breeding and training of trotters bore fruit in the succeeding decade of the sixties. The extraordinary flow of gold from the mines of California largely enabled this. Trotting was better patronized and a better class attended to the sport. Trotters increased in value. As men grew in wealth, they indulged in congenial pleasures. To drive the fastest roadster was the pride of many.

The demand for trotters was beyond the supply. Farmers were encouraged in the breeding, and found rich profit in the sales. Upon the turf appeared Ethan Allen, Dexter, Blackwood, Cora, Ferguson's colt, two years, Lady Thorn, Gen. Butler, Dr. Kesse's colt, one year, Captain McGowan, Fillmore, Julia Aldrich, Controller, Longfellow, Little Mac, Morrissey and George M. Patchen, and the time of the mile was reduced, by Dexter, under the saddle to 2:17½, and subsequently to 2:17 in harness. Kentucky breeders, who had always before had runners exclusively, began to breed trotters, but their thoroughbreds were not brought into service. The breeding was from chosen strains of cold blood, with care to form and action. Still, the great breeders of Kentucky and Tennessee clung to the produce of thoroughbreds and racers. The great Civil War caused partial abandonment of breeding farms in the two States, while in New York more attention was devoted to the breeding and training of trotters, to the production of superior roadsters. In the decade of the '70's this improvement became very marked and particularly noteworthy. In former years, for a quarter of a century, the noted trotters of performance numbered less than one hundred in all. Records were kept only by individuals, not officially as now. There was no standard in quality and performance. There were no famous lines, as now—as the Hambletonian, the Wilkes, the Sultans, the Clays and Sidneys, the Patchens and Pilots and Bentons. The turf nomenclature became changed, and with it the character of the attendance at races, the patronage of sporting, the recognition of society and the popular estimation of the sport. Trotting “matches” were of the past—trotting “races” became the term.

The first in rank in community were spectators at the races; the fashionable in society occupied seats in the grand stand or kept their places in their carriages within the allotted enclosure. Racing week was a week of pleasure and excitement, with alternate days of running and trotting, of the two alternating each other the same day, to the greater delight of spectators and the gratification of the thousands whose preferences were with the one above the other. The meetings became gala occasions—as with the English “Derby,” annually at Epsom Downs. “Everybody and his wife,” and everybody who was somebody, and large sprinklings of the anybodies—men and boys, dames and maidens, gentlemen and roughs, belles and biddies, went to the races. Trotting divided the honors with running. The breeding of trotters was elevated to equal rank with that of runners, and as the trotters rose in popular estimation they increased in value according to pedigree and performance. Blood lines were recognized and sought, and became the prized qualities and indispensable condition to the purchase. The payment of \$30,000 for Dexter, by Robert Bonner tapped the treasure flow, started the boom in trotting stock, gave fresh and vigorous impetus to breeding, encouraged care in the selection and intelligence in the training, and made fame and riches for those who earned the rank awarded.

Trotting had worthily gained its place in the great field of noble sports. Trotters were appropriately advanced to commensurate worth in money. Breeders were encouraged and profited, and thought and study were devoted to the better development of the noblest of quadrupeds, to improve his breeding in blood and form and gait, to bring out his speed, to enhance his worth in every respect, and to cultivate the American horse as the trotter actually is—the all-around superior of the most valued equines of the world.

The generation needs no reference to the consequences which have flowed from the development of the trotter from the span of man's ripe age, or less than three score years and ten, indeed, or not to exceed the half century. Since the primitive trotting turf of Boston Blue and Bowery Boy, when the mile in 2:40 was a prodigy, and the discovery of a trotter was a lucky accident of the keen fancier, a quality not learned by his breeder or owner, with no value to the horse beyond his occasional winnings of small stakes and the award of applause from those whose praise damned the horse from respectable ownership—for it betokened much in community that a man should own a horse that trotted for money. He was deemed a gambler and shunned accordingly, and the horse was popularly condemned as a creature of contamination to be piously avoided and let alone severely by the virtuous in community. Perhaps \$1,000 could have bought the best of trotters in that period. Now, there are trotters which \$200,000 cannot buy. It is beyond all compounding of highest legal interest or money. Above this, it is the splendid development of the animal most valuable to man for profitable use and greatest pleasure. The comparison in performance is as extraordinary as the contrast in valuation in money. From 2:40 down to 2:08½ emphasizes

the record in lower figures than Dexter's 2:17½ which electrified turfmen twenty-five years ago, since have come to the mile wire: Gloster, 2:17; Occident, 2:16½; American Girl, 2:16½; Great Eastern, 2:15½; Smuggler, 2:15½; Lu'u, 2:14½; Goldsmith Maid, 2:14; Maxey Cobb, 2:13½; Guy, 2:12; Jay-Eye-See, 2:10; Nancy Hanks, 2:09; Allerton, 2:09½; Maud S., 2:08½; Palo Alto, 2:08½, and Sunol, 2:08½.

It is the credit and boast of California that here belongs the supreme colt by the figures of the record for yearlings, two-year-olds, three-year-olds, four-year-olds, for all ages. Within the period of highest development, the space of thirty years, is dated the classification of blood lines and the adoption of the standard, the keeping of official records and the establishment of the National Trotting Association, by which rules and regulations are made and enforced for the government of tracks and trotting and everything appertaining to the trotting turf. Tracks have been much improved, and the speedier kite track and straightaway track are later novelties and innovations, likely to be multiplied.

Whatever kind of track brings out the full speed of the trotter in just manner will eventually be the adopted form for making records. The buildings for spectators—judges' stand, club house and other uses are improved. The stables for the horses and the accommodations for all engaged in taking care of and handling them are far superior in design and structure than under the old regime. In every detail there is manifest improvement. All this has a happy effect upon the turf sports and is well appreciated by all—owners, drivers, grooms and stable boys, by patrons and spectators. Special care is observed to attract the gentle fair ones to witness the exciting sport and assure their comfort and enjoyment free from obtrusion and protection from displeasing surroundings. The meetings are as enjoyable in their peculiar character to refined natures as the opera and theatre, and more delightfully animating. The race track and its contents are as proper for gay and fashionable and inspiring entertainment as the witnessing of a grand carnival or holiday procession. Trotting races have become an American institution worthy of praise and general patronage.

As California excels in the complete records of speed every age, in trotters, also to the credit of the noted breeders of the State belongs the prideful praise of improving trotters and reducing the records. Governor Stanford put in practice the theory that the coming great trotter must be bred from a mixture of thoroughbred blood with selected strains of highest trotting type. The results are already before the world and are notable in demonstration of the soundness of the theory. Living testimonies are Palo Alto, Sunol and Arion, beside several of less note—descendants of great Electioneer and dams of thoroughbred lines, bred at Palo Alto farm, the largest in America; the descendants of The Moor and Sultan, with thoroughbred strains, bred by L. J. Rose, of Sunny Slope farm; the Wilkes progeny, bred at Corbitt's San Mateo farm; and the daughters of Sidney, bred at the farm of G. Valensin at Pleasanton.

The theory was never broached in earlier days, or if broached it was ridiculed from practice by the veterans headed by Hiram Woodruff and his contemporaries of the trotting turf, whose dicta ruled in their period. Auteeo and his sire, himself the son of Electioneer and Columbine, bred by J. Cairn Simpson, is additional proof. These have won the supremacy from Kentucky and the other noted breeding States on the other side of the continent, and entitled California to the trotting crown, as the stables of J. B. Haggin, Theodore Winters and E. J. Baldwin have placed the crown for champion racers.

There is, besides, a noteworthy improvement in drivers and trainers from the period of Hiram Woodruff, Conkling, Spicer, Bryant, Schemerhorn, Pat. Hunt, John Crooks and their contemporaries, now succeeded by Marvin, Goldsmith, Doble, Splann, Shaner, Hickok, McGraw and other ranking drivers of the time. Intelligence, study, skill and integrity are the conspicuous qualities of these masters of the trotting turf, accomplished trainers every one of them. Throughout, in every department, from the breeding and foaling, from the training paddock to the place upon the track, in contests and to win another look from the head of Father Time, the trainer cares for the trotter as the parent and the tutor cares for the child and pupil who is to shine in society and become celebrated in the world, by reason of surpassing accomplishments and nobility of blood and bearing. This is the manifestation of the American development of the American trotter. California is seemingly destined to mount the cap sheaf of the trotting turf, upward and without rival in the production of the trotter that will perform the mile in two minutes flat, and Arion, now a two-year-old, is the promising candidate for this supreme performance. Also Frou-Frou and Bell Bird, Fausta and a Wilkes yearling the reckoning, so as to maintain California at the top.

J. O. M.

Nashville Nuggets.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Nov. 30, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—There are great times ahead for the trotters and pacers in Tennessee. This State is an important factor in the general rule of harness racing, as well as with the bang tails. The two principal trotting associations of this State will do themselves great credit next season. These are the Columbia Driving Park at Columbia and Cumberland Park Association of this city. The first named association has already announced a six day's meeting for next year, at which time \$86,000 will be given in stakes and purses, and just to make things even the association will give \$14,000 in specials, making in all the enormous sum of \$100,000, an unprecedented amount for a single trotting meeting. This is more money for one week's trotting races than was ever offered by any association, the nearest approach being the next meeting of the Independence Driving Park, which advertises \$150,000 in stakes and purses for two week's racing.

It is a pretty well established fact that the Columbia kite-shaped track is the fastest trotting track on earth, and the new management will make it still faster. The stretches will be made longer, and the judge's stand will then be moved up in front of the present grandstand. Three hundred new box stalls will be erected at once, making stable room for four hundred horses. The new management will at once have the L. and N. R. R. build a side track, or switch, running directly into the grounds. The officers of the association will be W. C. Jones, President, and Ernest E. Chrisman, Secretary. They should have the greatest list of stake entries, and the biggest meeting of 1892. A feature of the meeting will be four \$10,000 stakes, and to each of these a consolation stake of \$2,500 for horses beaten in the first division will be given. The meeting will very likely be held in September, but dates have not been claimed as yet.

The Cumberland Park Association of this city has not announced its programme for 1892, but I am quite sure it will not be less than \$150,000, and it is more than probable that this figure will fall short of the amount to be hung up. The association made money on its inaugural meeting, and the men at the head of the concern are an aggressive class. They will hardly be outdone by any of the Western associations, and this virtually means one of the biggest meetings of the year, for the Western Association leads the parade when it comes to harness racing. Nashville has about the fastest regulation track in the country, or at least that is what such men as John Splan, Badd Dobble, Scott McCoy and "Gen." John E. Turner say of the place. Oh! but there will be a hum of sulks down this way next summer and fall. Then there is talk of Birmingham and Montgomery, the two principal towns in Alabama, joining the Western-Southern circuit and hanging up big money. We hope to have you Californians over this way with us when we commence trotting down here in 1892. Come over and trot on some of the fastest tracks on this side of the Rockies. We haven't any home-made wines like you of the Golden Slope, but they do say they are making Tennessee whisky as good as ever, and that is pretty good.

Ed. Geers, accompanied by his wife, is spending a few days in Buffalo, N. Y., and at Mr. Hamlin's Village Farm. Geers has gone to Village Farm to view the surroundings and to make a final decision as to whether or no he will leave Tennessee for New York State. Geers is a man who talks but little, but when one does succeed in drawing him out, he is nothing if not entertaining. He discusses the greatness of the Tom Hal pacing dynasty with ever-increasing enthusiasm. It is no wonder he is enthusiastic over the Hal family, for he has accomplished great things with sons of that once obscure stallion, and with Hal Pointer he has won barrels of money. He fairly adores Hal Pointer, yet there is another dearer to his heart than all others, and that horse is Brown Hal, 2:12, who reigned for years as the stallion king. It will be remembered that Brown Hal held the champion stallion record of 2:13, and that this same mark was equaled by Roy Wilkes in 1889 at Cleveland, in a race in which Brown Hal won. In the following heat Brown Hal came home in 2:12, and again the stallion record was brought back to Tennessee. Brown Hal, though an unsound horse, was never beaten in a race since he was first campaigned, and he had trotted many good ones. He has a "dicky" leg. Geers says Brown Hal is the greatest horse he ever saw—bar none. One night this week I met Geers on board a north-bound train, and of course as the conversation progressed our minds wandered back to the past season, and the string of horses Geers handled. "My worst disappointment of the season," said the "silent man from Tennessee," "was my having to turn Brown Hal out on account of that same trouble-some leg, which necessitated sending him back to Ewell Farm. Just before the Cleveland meeting he was ready to go a mile closer to 2:00 than any horse that has ever gone in harness." "Some say you think him a better horse than Hal Pointer," was put to the master reinsman, to which he replied between puffs at his huge cigar "by half a dozen seconds. Brown Hal can go to the quarter a second quicker than Hal Pointer has ever gone; he will reach the half three seconds earlier than Pointer, and as he comes home he will increase his lead over Pointer at the same rate of speed. Don't understand me that Brown Hal is a "one-heart" horse—he goes all day, and goes fast. It is mighty hard for a trainer to give up such a great horse, and but few can do it until the unfortunate animal is permanently broken down. But it may be the fates will favor him some of these summers, and, if they do, Brown Hal will go a faster mile than you and I have ever seen."

There are some people who think the oft-written paragraph about Brown Hal going a quarter in 28 seconds is nothing less than a huge canard. Just as certain as the moon shines, dogs bark, men swear, women talk and insects crawl, just that sure as Brown Hal paced a quarter of a mile in 28 seconds. There are half a dozen responsible men who will make affidavit of this fact, and John Bastick, who trained the horse in Geers' absence, will also make affidavit that he drove him another quarter in 0:27. It is also given out, and from reliable source, that Brown Hal paced the Ewell Farm track a mile in 2:04. This is said to be a fact, but the rumor that Hal Pointer had paced a quarter in 22 seconds is probably incorrect, unless it was an extraordinary slow set of watches. Brown Hal, with all jests and jokes laid aside, is undoubtedly the fastest horse that ever lived, and those who have seen him pace do not hesitate in saying so.

I understand there is some probability of the Western-Southern Circuit, which last year included Chicago, Independence, Kansas City, St. Louis, Nashville, Richmond, Terre Haute, Cambridge City, Lexington and Nashville, taking a tumble. Independence has already claimed its dates for a two weeks' meeting next August and September, regardless of other associations.

There is some dissatisfaction among members of the circuit through the management of the circuit by the moguls at the

head, and both Lexington and Nashville may draw out. Last year the Independence Association gave a meeting which clashed with the closing of the circuit meeting at Nashville, notwithstanding Independence had already had one meeting. If the Western-Southern Circuit does collapse, a Southern Circuit will very likely be formed. This will include the towns of Cincinnati, Lexington, Nashville, Columbia, Birmingham and Montgomery. An association with \$50,000 capital has recently been organized at Clarksville, Tenn., and this enterprising little city may also join one of the larger circuits. Anyhow, let what come of the Western-Southern Circuit what will, a circuit will easily be formed to include Southern towns, and it will be one of the most attractive circuits advertised.

An illustration of the rapidly advancing trotting industry is the fact that in its \$10,000 two-year-old stake for next year the Columbia Driving Park Association makes this race to two-year-olds eligible to 2:30 class. It is necessary to do it, as there are now quite a handful of yearlings with records below 2:30. This is the first two-year-old race in which this stipulation is made.

KENNESAW.

How Comes the Trot.

The theory that the swift trotting gait is evolved from the pacing ancestor and that the interchangeableness of the two methods of locomotion in the same horse makes them, to a more or less extent, identical, has become so nearly established that the public trotting annals and registry have adopted the system of the registration of both practically under one head.

If pacing is the origin of trotting and the pacing gait interchangeable with that of trotting, why is not the present method of registry the right one?

If it were desired to establish a type of horse that would either pace or trot, and were it not a matter of choice, it would probably be all right enough to do so, and perhaps, as it is, that is the desire of not only the stockholders of the American Trotting Registry Association, but of a majority of its patrons likewise. If this be so there need be nothing more said on that score, yet there are many who would prefer to have the registry keep the breeding of the two gaits distinct, and for this purpose believe the pacers should be put on the right hand and the trotters on the left hand of the registry, and that the left hand should not let the right hand know what it is doing and that the right hand, as it were, should not lean for support too much on the left hand.

Before we acknowledge the potency of the trotter or pacer to establish a breed of either, it would be well to inquire into the origin of both.

The volumes of horse lore, past and present, have been scanned to find a race of either trotters or pacers, yet beyond a few local varieties no established breed of pacers has ever been traced in modern, ancient or prehistoric ages so far as can be learned; neither has there of trotters. Of the former there has from time to time been the Spanish genet, a class of ambling ponies brought from Spain to England about a thousand years ago. Then there was the old English ambler, the Galloway pacing ponies of Scotland and his American contemporary the Narragansett pacer, closely followed by the Canadian and the Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky pacers, probably more numerous in those States than to any other locality known.

None of these were carefully bred; they were just prepotent enough to perpetuate this characteristic for a few generations, and this from want of cultivation exhausted itself, as varieties of potatoes, oysters, or any production would become lost from dearth of nourishment or culture.

With trotters there have been several attempts in modern times to establish a distinct class, not however, except in the case of the American product, with a view to extreme flights of speed for racing purposes; the Orloff of Russia; the Norfolk trotter of England nearly a century ago, and the English Hackney of the present time and the American trotter.

If neither the pacer nor trotter can claim any specific blood origin, but, like Topsy, just simply "grewed," how can they be identified or be interchangeable?

It is plain that neither the pacer nor the trotter can claim to be a distinct specie of the horse because they readily perpetuate their kind in common with each other, and with other varieties of the horse with equal productiveness.

Do they breed back to some developed ancestry? No, there is no developed ancestry ever been heard of in sacred or profane writings, tablets or monuments. No remains or remnants of remains showing that man ever interested himself in the production of fast pacers or trotters until the present age—A. D. 1840-1891 inclusive. On the contrary, notwithstanding all the efforts to breed every other variety of horse, and now the trotter in particular, the pacer grows space so fast, without attempt at cultivation, that it becomes necessary to change the registry to accommodate the standard trotters which are becoming pacers so fast that the result will be at least the establishment of a genuine breed of pacers instead of trotters, as was anticipated, and then, perhaps, we will have the foundation to build a superstructure of trotting gait upon, much better than when we merely had the Canuck article to mould into a trotting breed.

It will be observed as a coincidence, if nothing else, that as neither the draft horse, the Northern bred ponies, the Arab nor the thoroughbred ever pace in profusion, no more, in fact, than does the ordinary domestic horse, yet, where the Northern-bred horse is crossed with the blood of the Arab or thoroughbred, especially in localities where the practice is more or less general, there is where pacers will crop out like toads after a June shower, and these pacers that so originate, were their mothers' eyes not so blinded with material love and capable of dispassionately contemplating the ideal, they would disown the youngster at its first appearance; for the first offspring of this association of the extremes in the varieties of the horse is such as to render the attempt to articulate the osseous structural variations of the anatomy of the two classes harmoniously, a matter of bewildering moment to Dame Nature, which would distract her as it would a Cuvier in an attempt to construct an ichthyosaurus from a heterogeneous mass of fossils.

This perversion of horse-engrafting results, in many instances, in the most oddly contrived little creatures in the foal. It resembles, by no possible effort of the imagination, its known ancestors. It has, however, one peculiarity, perhaps—its inability to gallop and play, as it sees its sprightly cousin, the thoroughbred foal. Its wonderful but inharmoniously disproportioned physical structure forbids it, forbids the privilege of exercising the blessing of the nimble gallop and graceful evolutions of the deer like offspring of the uncontaminated thoroughbred. In his many attempts at learning to propel himself swiftly, as danger sometimes warns him to flee, our little embryo pacer at last hits on the expedient of galloping sideways, as it were. He finds this allows him to move with celerity, without entangling his loose-jointed, disproportioned limbs, and if occasion requires he may move along with such rapidity as to be as pleased with his accomplishment as a boy with a new bicycle. A swift pacer is

thence evolved, and his gait becomes confirmed. This, it would seem, is the most feasible solution of the origin of the swift pacer, and the origin of the trotter comes in by the way of the interchangeableness, and if the interchangeableness is not stopped, the trotter will pace and the pacer will trot, or they will become as confused in their gaits as they are in anatomy.

After a pacer becomes fixed at the lateral method of galloping, as it were, what makes him forsake it for the trot himself or produce an inherent instinct, not a pace, but trot in his off-spring?

The first question may be at present theorized upon, the last one is open for discussion in the future. After a horse has paced a considerable length of time he grows weary, perhaps, and, if hurried, would he run? Oh, no, there is no rest for him at a gallop. If he is possessed of intelligence the idea that he might do the most natural thing in the world and interchange to the trot might occur to him, and as pacing, his natural method of fleeing from danger had taught him to go fast at the pace, why not do the same at the trot? And he might soon learn after some encouragement that he may trot equally as well as pace; hence the evolution of the trotting gait.

Nature by adoption has led the horse to do what the ingenuity of man has failed to accomplish. There might be methods now hidden which could be investigated with profit, to reach the goal of fast trotters by simpler and much quicker means. Already this has been done to a large extent by artificial appliances, such as toe weights, hoppers, hitting and cutting preventives, and there must come to light many more improvements for developing the perfect action of the trotter and compelling him to adopt that method of rapid locomotion, and to as large an extent as possible do away with that cold blood which contaminates the veins of the animal to which, no doubt, the American trotter owes the origin of his readiness for the trotting gait, the pacer.—TRUTHSEEKER, in New York Sportsman.

Choice Morsels for Breeders.

"Fieri facias" would be a good motto for Senator Stanford to put over the gates of Palo Alto. Surely he has "caused it to be done." 2:08½, 2:08½ and 2:10½, records made with a rapidity which takes away one's breath, show, beyond peradventure, the possibilities of speed at the trotting gait when brains and money combine for that purpose. Ten years ago, a few weeks after Wildflower bloomed in the shape of a two-year-old record in 2:21, the writer had an hour's interview with Senator Stanford at the Windsor Hotel in this city, fresh from a drive in Central Park. On learning the object of our visit, and that it was not railroads or politics, he talked with a will, and enunciated more original and radical views on breeding and training trotters in that hour than we had ever heard, read or imagined. But he gave such logical reasons for the faith that was in him that he almost persuaded us to adopt and advocate his teachings. Indeed, we had practiced, in a small way, the miniature-track idea, by giving our colts and horses short, beneficial, sharp work, and had firm faith in the quickening influence of thoroughbred blood, having seen its effects through the dam of Fisk's Mambrino Chief, a mare almost thoroughlybred, having been got by Birmingham, grandson of Sir Archy, by Diomed; second dam by Bertrand; third dam by Sumpter, son of Sir Archy, and fourth dam by imp. Buzzard. And by the way, the Birmingham Mare is the granddam of Mambrino King, so that he has very little trotting leaven maternally, and yet, "tell it not in Gath," he is by long odds the greatest son of Mambrino Patchen. So it was in Michigan. Fisk's Mambrino Chief proved the greatest son of his sire ever brought into that State, and is the only one that ever got a trotter with a record as fast as 2:17. No matter what kind of mare received his embrace, if the foal trotted at all it was sure to endure to the end of the road or race, says the New York correspondent of The Horseman.

Senator Stanford then made the strong point that young things take about as much exercise romping in pasture as they do in the little ring, with the difference that the habit of trotting is then and there fixed in their head and legs. He also showed that the system of short brushes in harness for yearlings and upward develops speed, while long-contoured efforts are inimical to doing so as a rule. He contended that a certain proportion, more or less according to the strength or weakness of the trotting or pacing blood with which it is united, is necessary to enable the animal to increase and sustain the clip. He concluded by saying: "Why, sir, Wildflower's 2:21 is only the beginning. With Marvin's aid as trainer, I'll drop it ten seconds in ten years." The Senator has verified his words and went them one quarter of a second better.

Peter C. Kellogg, during his visits to California, made pilgrimages to Palo Alto and studied the different characteristics of some of the trotting stock there. He found that Maquette, sister to Woodnut, 2:16½, and Manoa, 2:21, by Nutwood, 2:18½, dam Addie, 2:39, by son of Ryeddyk's Hambletonian, was more of a runner than a trotter, and was very high-spirited. Maquette is the dam of the world's trotting wonder Arion (2), 2:10½, by Electioneer, whose intense trotting action and placable disposition governed the offspring in these essential qualities, but the blood of Nutwood, from the fountain that produced Maud S, doubtless contributed largely in enabling Arion to reach the mark of 2:10½, which in all probability will remain unbeaten longer than any champion mark now at the top of trotting classifications. Mr. Kellogg is confident that it is not always the animal who holds the pride of the place in a family which are the most desirable, dollar for dollar, in the market, for "their cousins and their uncles and their aunts" often bring more profitable returns. He draws this conclusion from a long course of observation, and it is brought home to him by following the future of the combination sales of his firm.

Sale of Live Stock.

We had the pleasure of looking over a lot of ten head of pigs (thoroughbred Berkshires) a fine thoroughbred Holstein cow and Durham cow and bull calf, all being from Andrew Smith's Redwood City Farm. This splendid assortment of thoroughbred stock were all on board the steamship Newbern bound for Mexico. Mr. Smith is a frequent shipper of high-priced stock to our neighboring republic, showing that even there the days of the mustang is numbered. Mr. Smith also reports several good sales recently made in California.

He paid the highest price ever given for his celebrated bay Model Duke, and has just been asked to name a price or him—to parties in Model Duke's old home in Missouri. Mr. Smith paid in the neighborhood of \$800 for him. If he concludes to sell him, the price will be much in advance of that figure. Doubtless the object of the would-be purchaser is to have him for exhibition purposes at the World's Fair in Chicago. Our advice is, don't sell, but exhibit him yourself.

Drink NAPA SODA.

HOME OF ALTAMONT.

What the Vancouver Horses are Doing These Winter Days.

To pilgrims who cross the Columbia with a praise-offering to Altamont about once in a twelve-month, Vancouver presents much the same appearance as it did a year ago. The handsome brick blocks which have replaced those destroyed by the fire still look new, but are finished and occupied. There is not so much building in progress this winter as there was last, though new cottage homes, bright with paint and polished panes, are stretching out farther into the suburbs. The State school for feeble-minded youth, a three-story brick, is nearly completed. With this, and the deaf and dumb institute, Vancouver ought to be contented. Its people were much cast down in spirit about three years ago, when they failed to capture the penitentiary, but now they are disposed to think of Wall Wall's tough characters and feel resigned. Many of the streets are nicely macadamized, and once outside the town the roads are delightful. No matter how muddy Portland's roads are, Vancouver's come out hard and dry after the rain stops. It is a good place to winter horses—they can be speeded so satisfactorily on the out-of-town drives, says the Oregonian.

The Vancouverites are agitated just now about getting a mile track made. A trade is almost closed between the County Agricultural Society and the owners of the tract just northeast of Mr. Beach's place, by which the society parts with some of its land near town and gets enough elsewhere for a regulation track. There is so much interest taken in good horses at Vancouver that the project seems likely to be carried out. It is about as horsey a town as one can find.

Every man who can lay by enough money to buy a mare does so, and breeds her to Altamont. Altamonts draw the street cars, pull the trucks, swarm in the livery stables; there are Altamont family horses, roadsters and saddle animals, and they all look alike, with their small, pointed ears, heavy manes and strong shoulders; while old Grant himself is not to be mentioned in the same breath with Altamont.

After a spin through the firm drives of the post, past its long rows of officers' houses, past the murderous-looking cannon and balls on the parade ground and the lone sentry pacing at the gate, another mile brings one to a long, low house overlooking the river and wooded peninsula. Here it was some thirty-four years ago that General Harney, then in his prime, built this house to live in. From the small story and a half, from a long, low structure stretches back some sixty feet. The ridge of its roof sways up and down like the Pacific's groundswells. The storms and suns of many years have discolored its outer walls and nourished a luxuriant growth of moss. About the front windows, which opens out on the low porch, as the ones in the old homesteads always did, thick growth of ivy and woodbine cling, and as the branches tap with ghostly fingers on the panes, the dead leaves chase each other away before the rustling wind, the raindrops patter in a melancholy sort of way, and the tall firs whisper ominously together the stories of the years long gone when the sounds which the palefaces bring were all unknown, and when he of the boundless forests, majestic river and trackless plain led unmolested his stern and simple life.

This is the home of Altamont, or, rather, of his prime minister, that quiet, modest gentleman who in adversity prepared for prosperity, and whose fame is too firmly established for any to deny or doubt or scorn.

Altamont is in his stall, the broodmares are out in the pastures with their youngest, and the barnyard, paddock and race track are given over to a sprightly band of yearlings, generally full brothers or sisters to some stallion or broodmare or clever performer we have seen carrying the swift wheels to the goal, from Salem to Helena. They are sociable and not intentionally unmannerly, these rough-haired youngsters.

When it comes to kissing "yo' hand," they quite outclass Colonel Moberly; they are also fond of spring overcoats and sample with impunity the ashes of a cigar. Who, in these degenerate days, would want to be a horse? The halcyon days of childhood are over in a year at most, probably half that if Marvin has them, and when eighteen months old they are out after the world's record, and under whip and scraper are defending their patronymic on the circling track before the shouting grandstand and crazy quarter-stretch. Vinmont, last year's favorite two-year-old, is already raising a family of his own, and his infant sister must in ten months go against the Oregon two-year-old record.

Altamont will be seventeen in the spring. The years have slipped lightly over him. He is the same vigorous, gentle and playful old boy that Mr. Beach brought from California six years ago, after his 2:26½ to wagon over the Oakland track. He has every reason to be proud of the year's achievements. Mr. Beach was asked how he will stand in the National Association's Year Book. He figures it out as follows:

Altamont (5).....	2:22½
Alta.....	2:24
Stemwinder (5).....	2:25
Princemont.....	2:26
Lady Beach, black mare (5).....	2:26½
Altana (5).....	2:26½
McMinnville Maid (3), to cart.....	2:29
Wallula (3).....	2:29½
Pearl Fisher (5).....	2:30
Almonette.....	2:30½
Oneco.....	2:30½
Canemah (4).....	2:30
Gogeta.....	2:30
Grandeur of Delco.....	2:32
Elamath.....	2:33

It may be noted as evidence of the training—or capacity of the progeny of Altamont, that many of the horses named in the above list had colt records which have since been reduced, prominent among the number being Canemah, two-year-old record, 2:43; Altamont, three-year-old record, 2:31; Princemont, three-year-old record, 2:35; and a two-year-old record of 2:49; Oneco, three-year-old record, 2:41; Lady Daphne, two-year-old record, 2:43; Altana, four-year-old record, 2:32; and Almonette, three-year-old record, 2:52. Most of the others had colt records in slower time.

Three mares go into the broodmare list—Ophelia Childs through Canemah, Belle Price through Princemont, and Holly-wood through McMinnville Maid—all of them through Altamont.

The Jewett Farm trotters are now being actively trained on the covered track at East Anrona, the second addition being completed. All but 1,800 feet of the mile track is covered, and horses can be speeded at a 2:20 gait. It is expected that next spring the whole track will be covered. Jerome Eddy and Favors, four-year-old, record 2:25½, are being driven double. Saturday they showed a 2:30 gait.

Why He Liked the Trotters.

The cable car on its eastward journey from Garfield Park toward the city, loaded to the guards with bookmakers, book-makers' clerks, jockeys, horsemen, and followers of the fortunes of the thoroughbreds, stopped (by accident, as usually the driver and conductor fail to see the passenger who waits an hour or so before being given a chance to return to town, so great are the needs of the turf gambler as against the necessity of the citizen), opposite the boulevard, and took on a passenger who had come through the gate leading to the mile track upon which patter the hoofs of the gentlemen's roadster.

The boys made a seat for the old gentleman, and nothing loth to talk he soon became much interested in the conversation. At this time of the year the weighty discussion on base ball, heard earlier in the season, no matter where one may travel on the street cars, is over and one no longer hears scraps of which such as: "Old An's is a bird! But wasn't it a shame for New York to give him the gift," and "Pfeffer better be out shucking corn with his namesake instead of trying to give us base ball and beer at the same time." Its place is taken by "I heard one of the track syndicates say: 'Why! if we run the snap as economically as possible we can't make more than one million a year,'" and "Colonel M. Lewis has finally drifted into a place on Comfortable avenue," and "If they keep in that condition of non-winners since July 19 won't there be a rare lot of crabs in the races by and by," and "Jack Chinn is as good a starter as the next," and "I'd like to have a tit, even the lemonade stand would do me," and kindred expressions, more or less personal or ungrammatical.

"So you like the fellers who run that ar machin what they say a man's likely to win a bar'l of money with a \$2 note or lose the price of an oil well in a minute!" said the old man to himself like.

"Did ye ever see wan o' taim jampin' races, pap?" asked the water boy. "Wan o' thim kind, d'ye see, where the horses take off fifteen feet from the water jump, an' thim fly it loike birds?"

"Indeed," was the answer, "I never seen any such thing. I was taught not to gamble, and I don't think I'd been lucky, anyhow, for when I was a young fellow I took a chance at a church fair for a bed-quilt, and another down at the bar-room for a cow, and I didn't win either the quilt or the heifer."

"But you must like horses?" put in a racing reporter. "Certainly I do, an' I've just been out in the lot, there, yonder, watching the butchers and the bakers, hog-killers, and what not drivin' their pacers and trotters agin one another fer fun, and that's the kind of thing I b'lieve in," returned the old man. "You see," he went on, "you can watch the horses good when they are trotting clear around a mile track, but what can I tell 'bout them ar runners?"

"Remember once, when I was a boy, heern that was to be a running race 'bout twenty miles from our house, and bein' crazy to go, set out early in the mornin' to walk over. Whew! Waresn't I awful tired when I got thar! You see, it was spring-like, and the roads war muddy and I got the worst of it tryin' to cut off two miles by goin' through a potato field."

"Wall! they war jest 'bout to start the horses as I giv up my quarter for an admission ticket, and got inside the gate."

"Stepped behind a post jest as heerd 'they're off' to fix my suspenders, and when I cum out a minit after they told me the race was over."

"Sense wich day I've been a trotting hoss man."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Capped Elbow.

A very common injury and one that is most unsightly, even when it does not cause actual lameness, is capped elbow, and its sequel, tumor of the elbow. Capped elbow is caused by a pressure or bruising, and belongs to the class of serous cysts, which are soft tumors formed by the effusion of serum into the tissue of the part. The bruising or pressure arises generally from the heels of the shoe, and is especially apt to be produced by a shoe too long in the heels, or where there are exaggerated calkins, the mischief taking place from the horse lying down with his fore-limbs bent under him. It also occurs where insufficient bedding is provided in stone-paved stalls, especially when they are too narrow. In the latter case a good bed should always be provided, and when the mischief is the outcome of the horse continually pawing and scraping for tibbits of clean straw, or oats dropped from the manger, or where the animal is fidgety and will insist in getting all his bed behind him, moss litter or sawdust should be substituted for straw. When too narrow, stalls should be widened or a loose box provided.

Cases arising from bruising with the heels of the shoe are more difficult to deal with; but even these are not insurmountable, since there are several means of affording protection. It is most essential to prevent further injury, for all treatment that does not start from this point is sure to be abortive, the swelling increasing by slow degrees all the time, the cause of injury is not removed.

At first capped elbow resembles capped hocks, which is perhaps an even more familiar injury, and is due to exactly the same cause, viz., bruising. There is first a small swelling on the point of the elbow that is soft and fluctuating to the touch, the contents being fluid. As before stated, this fluid is serum, and this being confined by tough, fibrous walls, may remain there indefinitely; but, as a rule, if nothing is attempted in the way of treatment, the cyst becomes consolidated, and a hard tumor of fibrous tissue replaces the soft swelling. This, being greatly in the way, gets injured, cracks, ulcerates and becomes raw on the surface, spoiling the appearance of the animal, and, by reason of the eye-sore, depreciating the commercial value, even when it does not cause lameness. It will be readily seen that this condition is largely unsuceptible of prevention, for by avoiding the known causes we can guard against the primary injury which gives rise to the soft swelling, and by early attention and removal of the causes we can prevent the unsightly tumor, which, if neglected, is certain to result, and which can only be removed by the operative interference.

The application of proper shoes is the first step, but in addition a pad must be provided during the treatment and for some time afterwards. There are some horses that will cap their elbows, no matter how shod, and these should always have a large, soft pad or cushion buckled round the coronet in a manner calculated to cover both heel and shoe, so that the elbows must rest on it as the horse lies with his forelegs bent under him.

Mr. J. D. Broad, F. R. C. V. S., recommends an ordinary thick woolen rug buckled at the breast, where the rug must be made sufficiently deep to come down to about two-thirds

of the arm, from the elbow to the knee, so as to completely wrap round the elbow when the roller is on, the extra depth of the rug to terminate near the knee.

When the tumor is of recent formation fomentation of hot water should be freely applied until the inflammation has been reduced. If the amount of serum thrown out is small, it may after this be treated with iodine ointment, which, with the removal of the cause, will often bring about entire reabsorption. The ointment should be prepared as follows: Resublimed iodine, 1 drachm; iodide of potassium, 20 grains; lard, 1 ounce. Rub the two active ingredients in a mortar with a little spirit of wine (only a few drops), and then mix thoroughly with the lard. Apply a piece the size of a hazel-nut daily, using considerable friction. If the fluid is abundant and the sac large it should be opened, its contents evacuated and afterwards injected with weak tincture of iodine. Another method is to insert a broad tape seton through the body of the enlargement and to keep it there until pus is discharged and healthy healing action is apparent.

It is of no use to simply puncture the sac and let out the fluid, for the wound will close almost immediately and the cavity fill up again. This is owing to its walls having acquired secretory properties, and while they continue to pour out the serosity the sac will fill up again. The puncture must be plugged to keep it open or the cavity injected with an irritant to excite suppuration. It is in this way that the seton does its work. If a hard tumor has formed it must be either sloughed out by plugging with bichloride of mercury and arsenic or excised with a knife. The details of both these operations belong to the veterinary surgeon, and we do not recommend the amateur to attempt them; the energetic should be confined to preventing consolidation or preferably to the occurrence of such cases altogether.—M. R. C. V. S., in the Mark Lane Express.

Nutwood and the Newspaper Man.

The history of the mighty Nutwood reveals how a newspaper man made one of the greatest mistakes of his life and persistently thrust a fortune from him. The scribe was a reporter on a Western daily. He owned the now world-famous stallion and would have owned him still had he listened to the sage advice of a friend who was disposed to favor him. The story, as told by himself, is as follows: In 1871, J. W. Knox, of Pittsburg, Pa., attended one of A. J. Alexander's sales at Woodburn, Ky., and among other animals he took the yearling son of Belmont and Miss Russell back to his valley farm near the Smoky City. Mr. Knox, who was a partner in a large glass business, had a large number of horses on the farm, and, never doing much good with them, used to keep it going with the profits in the glasshouse. This set him and his partner at loggerheads and they quarreled so often on the subject that he finally decided to close out both glass and horses, sell off everything, and go to California for a fresh start, says the Newark Call.

Now comes in the newspaper man. Mr. Knox was very friendly with a certain reporter whom he had induced to draw up his catalogue and to stay with him on the farm till the sale was over. The night before this took place Mr. Knox told his friend that though there was no reserve set on any of the stock, yet there were a few which he did not like to let go for a song, and he therefore suggested that the newspaper man should keep his eyes open and make a bid for certain of them if they were going too cheaply. Among them were Nutwood and a filly. Neither evoked very smart bidding, and the scribe bought the colt for \$170 and the filly for \$140. He paid his money to the auctioneer and walked off with the bill of sale in his pocket.

In the evening he told Mr. Knox that he would keep the filly, but handed over the bill of sale on Nutwood and asked for his \$170. Knox said he would not return him his money, as he intended that his friend should have the colt. He was sure it was a wonder, and he was determined that the newspaper man should not throw away a great chance. He would gladly take back the filly, but he was sure he was doing the reporter a life's service by refusing to take back the colt.

The newspaper man, however, was obstinate, and after an hour's reasoning Knox finally paid over the money and tore up the bill of sale. He was to start in a few days for Oakland, Cal., and again and again during the interval did he urge his friend to a reconsideration. The scribe went to the depot to see him off, and just as the train was about to pull out Knox once again assured him that the colt was a phenomenon, and begged to be allowed to take it off the cars then and there. The scribe, however, was satisfied with his filly and obdurate. Mr. Knox took the youngster to California, obtained a record of 2:18½ for him, and sold him for \$12,500. Fifteen years later he was worth \$50,000. His earning capacity for five years was about \$20,000 a year.

Sale of California Horses.

On Tuesday, Nov. 24th, there was a combination sale at Tattersalls (of New York) Limited. Values were in favor of the buyers. Below are the principal sales of the day:

Mambrino Wilkes, blk s, 1874 by George Wilkes—Lady Chrisman, by Mambrino (Toshunter's); E. C. Roth, Buffalo.....	\$2,700
Ned Winslow, 2½ blk g, 1882, by Tom Benton—Brown Jenny, by Dave Hill Jr.; H. M. Willis, East Williston, L. I.....	2,500
Privateer, br s, 1889, by Buccaneer—Lady Norley, by Marion; H. Kieselbach.....	200
Duster, b c, 1888, by Sterling—Nellie Aitch, by Prompter; J. H. Nett.....	150
Walker, b s, 1885, by Prompter—Flash, by Egemont; J. Gray.....	275
Sport, blk c, 1889, by Prompter—Clara, by Buccaneer; R. F. Haswell.....	150
Duchess, ch f, 1890, by Prompter—Brown Rose, by Privateer; J. W. Daly.....	255
Baxter, b g, 1884, by Le Grande—Carrie T., 2:04½ by Signal; R. W. Allen.....	240
Bessie Smith, gr f, 1889, by Algona—Graying by The Moor; J. W. Daly.....	510

The above list conveys its own meaning. It would have been better to have sold the animals here.

It has been common talk among breeders for years that the descendants of Volunteer were incapable of developing early speed. Of the five yearlings that have beaten 2:30, however, three are descendants of the old hero of Walnut Grove, one being by Jerome Eddy, a grandson of Volunteer, and the other two by Sidney, who dam was a daughter of that horse. The performances of these youngsters indicate that Volunteer blood did not develop early speed, not because it was incapable of doing so, but because no opportunities were given to do so. The theory that colt trotters carrying Volunteer blood were an impossibility was first knocked in the head by the Louis Napoleon colt, Uncle Sam, and like other theories, has to give way before cold facts that have been demonstrated during the past season or two.

Coughs and colds kept off by taking Simmons Liver Regulator to regulate the system.

NAPA SODA is beneficial in all cases of kidney affections.

TURF AND TRACK.

A kite-shaped track will be built at Sedalia, Mo., at once.

Performing dams will some day succeed producing dams.

The condition of a colt's feet has much to do with his disposition.

Athadon, 2:27, the wonderful yearling, is the first colt that Matadon sired.

Sunol is likely to tackle Independence track for a better record in 1892.

The developed sons of Nutwood seem to be his most successful ones in the stud.

Don't expect an old worn-out horse to do as much work as a young and sound animal.

Dr. W. H. Woodruff, the well-known veterinary dentist, died in this city on Tuesday last.

The betting on heats must go. It is the source of 90 per cent of all fraud on the trotting turf.

The one-time famous race horse, Tom Bowling, was sold at Lexington just two weeks ago for \$50.

The man who keeps silent and makes no predictions about future trotting records is wise these days.

The rains of the past week have caused the farmers and stockmen to rejoice and be exceeding glad.

Don't keep colts and young horses standing on hard, dry floors if you want them to increase in value.

What became of the \$4000 guaranteed stake of Oakland? Were not payments made last January and July?

The season of 1891 will pass into trotting history as the greatest record-breaking season that was ever seen.

Tom Fugh, 2:30 in 1891, at five years, a son of Red Wilkes, is the sire of Ambrosial, 2:28½ in 1891 as a two-year-old.

W. M. Overton has bought of L. & G. Straus, the chestnut yearling colt by Glenelg, dam Vitality, for \$1,650.

One year ago the best trotting stallion record was 2:10½. A two-year-old stallion has reached that mark this year.

Charles Fleisohman has engaged John Porter, the jockey, for 1892, and E. Corrigan, has also secured W. F. Overton for 1892.

You can tell more about a man's character by trading horses with him once than you can by hearing him talk for a year in prayer-meeting.

Gonzales, Monterey county, is to have a kite-shaped track on which war will be waged against the badly-battered old gentleman, Father Time.

Starter Ferguson has bought of Samuel Sellers the bay mare Mollie Williams, four years old, by Glengarry, dam Arizona, for a private price.

Bakersfield, Cal., is to have a new kite-shaped and regulation track of the first class. The people of Kern county are up with the times, surely.

Postmaster Bier has sent Vinmont and Athalia to Charley Woods, who is working them at McMinnville, Or. Their dam had no foal this year.

It is reported that James V. Coleman and M. F. Tarpey are going to join forces in the business of breeding and raising of thoroughbreds at Fresno.

The only horses left at Stockton now are those that belong in the S'ough City and vicinity. The Association has taken in about \$5,000 at the record meeting.

John E. Madden's two-year-old colt, Electrician, full brother to Express, 2:21, by Electioneer, went a quarter on the Lexington track last week in 34½ seconds.

Records of the past help to sell the horses of to-day. It is quite as well to plunge into the flood of success by breeding in the fashion as to wait for something to develop.

The great brood mare Clara, who produced the ex-trotting king, Dexter, is the grandmother of Director, the sire of the pacing king. Her honors thicken as the years go by.

Matt Storn has built a dozen stalls at Sonoma and will winter his horses there. After the Blood Horse meeting next spring he will move on to Chicago with the lot.

Gold Medal, 2:14½, is recovering from an injury that happened to his knee in his last race at the Bay District track. He will be a "cracker-jack" among side-wheelers next year.

A breeder that cannot recognize the merits of the various strains of blood and the good qualities of any animal, whether he owns it or not, will never make a success in the business.

Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, foaled 1879, is sire of six trotters and two pacers with records of 2:20 and better. This showing has never been equalled by any horse of his age in the 2:20 list.

Don't leave horses idle in the barns too long at a time. It is worse for them than work or driving. Give them exercise. But look out not to strain such horses with sudden, hard tasks.

Unique, bay mare, foaled 1879, by Electioneer, dam Barnes Idol, was sold at the Kellogg sale in Chicago last week for \$1,070. D. L. Streator, of Kalamazoo, Mich., was the purchaser.

Wyndham Walden has bought the noted filly by Wagoner, out of Ha Ha Belle, for J. A. & A. H. Morris from Boyle & Littlefield for \$15,000. She is engaged in nearly thirty stakes.

K. O'Grady, of Laurel Creek Farm, Sac Mateo, has a Mambrino Wilkes colt three years old out of Young Fanny Wilkham, that is one of the coming "record-smashers" of the State.

The difference between trotting horses in the East and those in California is that the former must be conditioned during their races; the latter are conditioned previous to the beginning of the circuit.

Pilot Medium now leads all stallions of his age. At twelve years old he has to his credit twenty-nine with records ranging from 2:12½ to 2:30, among them two two-year-olds and five three-year-olds.

H. H. Button's fine mare, Dixie, full sister of Alexander Button, sire of Yolo Maid, 2:10, died recently at Santa Rosa, of spinal disease. She was eight years old and in foal to St. Eric, S. B. Sheplar's fine horse.

There will be racing at Modesto (running and trotting) on the 25th and 26th of December, under the auspices of the Stanislaus Stock-Breeders' Association. On the 25th four races are booked, on the 26th five.

Says a good authority: For most farmers in average circumstances it is easier to rear and train colts to use for their business than to raise the money to pay for them ready brought up to answer such purposes.

Col. H. I. Thornton purchased a tract of land some three miles south of the race track at Fresno, in which he will engage more extensively in the business of breeding and raising of fine thoroughbreds and trotters.

M. F. Dwyer has sold to W. Delaney the bay colt Hous-ton, brother to Hanover, foaled 1887, by Hindoo, dam Bourbon Belle by Bonnie Scotland, her dam Ella D. by Vandal, out of Falcon by Woodpecker, &c., for \$800.

Maud S. is not a noticeably muscular horse. She has reach of her posterior parts; she is high at the croup and long from hip to hook, yet short from the hook down. This is the distinguishing characteristic of her form.

Nancy Hooks, 2:09, the fastest of Happy Medium's get, is out of a Dictator mare; Lockhart, 2:14½, the fastest of Nutwood's get, is out of a Dictator mare, and Brown, 2:18½, the fastest of Combat's get, is out of a Dictator mare.

"Pa" Hamlin must have felt wrathly when the judges decided against his crack double team, Belle Hamlin and Globe in New York last week. How the old gentleman would like to meet the blue ribbon winners on the road!

Capt. Ben A. Harris has not given up hopes of curing Acorn, the handsome black two-year-old that has been suffering from blood poisoning for months. If anyone will ever bring him through it will be this thorough horseman.

Billy Crawford is working for McFarlane & Sperry again this winter. He has Lady Daphne, 2:33½; Almota for the two-year-old stakes; Clara Mae, Daphne's year younger sister, and Tomato, dam of Chub Kas mo and Beachmont.

"Snapper" Garrison has entered an agreement to ride for Marcus Daly next season of a liberal salary. Garrison will probably be reinstated before the opening of the spring season, and may have a month in the Brooklyn handicap.

Three yearlings out of the five that have beaten 2:30 trace to the great sire Strathmore. The record-holders, Frou-Frou, 2:25½, trotting, and Fausta, 2:22½, pacing, through their sire, Sidney, and Athadon, 2:28, through his dam.

The Fresno Driving Club, organized by J. M. Benck, is on the crest of a wave of prosperity. In the few months of its existence no less than 118 of Fresno's best citizens joined the organization, and nearly every man has paid up his dues to date.

"It is not advisable for any man that is breeding for the market to keep a non-standard mare on the farm," says a prominent writer, "as he will find it necessary to develop a few of her foals before the balance can command a fair figure."

J. G. Davis, who has purchased the stock at Highland Farm, will keep Alcantara and a limited number of mares; the rest will be disposed of at private sale and under the Kellogg hammer. Alcantara will remain at Highland for the present.

Joe Stanley, a prominent horse and cattle breeder of Deming, New Mexico, owns Election, nine years old, son of Electioneer, the only horse of this breeding in the Territory. He also has a fine Richelieu French coach horse and two imported draft stallions.

The latest equine wonder is a colt that when four months and seven days old trotted a quarter to halter in 41 seconds. This precocious youngster is by Gov. Stanford (son of Electioneer and Barnes, by Whipple's Hambletonian), dam by Kentucky Prince.

Says a Chico, Cal., dispatch of last Monday: Vic H., 2:13½, D. M. Reavis' noted mare, who achieved so much success in the East this season, was escorted through the main streets of Chico to-day by the English Regiment band. Hundreds viewed the handsome mare.

Fresno is getting to be quite a horse-raising center. Enterprising men are coming into that part of the country, and rumor has it that a couple of popular San Francisco legal lights are going into the business of breeding thoroughbreds down there soon on a large scale.

C. C. Bemis, of this city, owner of Lancelot and Saladin, is about to have a number of stables erected on First avenue, and will bring his stallions, broodmares and fillies there from Santa Rosa in a few weeks. Lancelot is proving to be a sire of handsome and promising trotters.

The son of Priam that was purchased through James Maguire for J. E. Ducker, Pacific Coast agent for the Chas. A. Vogeler Company, of Baltimore, has been called St. Jacob, after the wonderful oil of that name. It is hoped he will be "hot" company for our best trotters.

Ed. Lavery, the well-known horseman who has assumed charge of the Cook Stock Farm trotters, is progressing nicely with them. There will be some youngsters by Steinway and Charles Derby on the tracks next year that will be "hot company" for some of our phenomenal trotters.

Mr. Wm. Easton, the popular auctioneer at Tattersalls, New York, sold one million dollars worth of thoroughbreds this season, including a stallion for \$100,000, a yearling for \$30,000, a broodmare for \$20,500 and a weanling for \$10,580. These sales surpass all records in the blood horse line.

James Dustin most emphatically denies the daily news' paper reports that he is going to Chicago. He likes California, and has always merited the good-will and esteem of all with whom he has had dealings, therefore how such a false rumor should be created is more than he can understand.

Trotting seems to have taken a firm hold in England. The Trotting Union of Great Britain has decided to institute a stud book for trotters. The members point to the increased interest in trotting and the fact that the Alexandria stakes in 1889 were only £590, while this year they were £1,625.

In the Middlebury (N. Y.) Register of November 27th is an article of over three columns relating to the breeding of the wonderful trotter, Arab, 2:15, now owned in Boston, but bred in California. The article in question is breezy and interesting in the extreme to the trotting horsemen of America.

Gen. Benton will be the leading brood mare sire if the produce of his daughters by Electioneer and sons of Electioneer come as fast another year or two as during the season of 1891. Three of the last two-year-olds of 1891 to the credit of Electioneer are out of daughters of the famous son of Jim Scott.

The Erdenheim Stud, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, has sold to S. E. Larabee, Deer Lodge, Mont., the imported brood mare Clara, by Dutch Skater, out of Expectation. Clara is eleven years old, and is now in foal to The Bard. The most noteworthy of her produce is the good filly Re-clare.

Robert Bonner has an idea that he will drive Sunol on the road this winter. He will need to wrap a bale of cotton around his body and head if he ever sees one of those elevated trains come along over her head. His impressions of how fast she can go, independent of driving, will be very conclusive.

Balgowan, the winner of the Hyde Park Stakes at Chicago last year, has been sold by Lieutenant Clay to Albert Richmond, of Chicago, for \$3,500. He is a brown colt, three years old, by Strathmore, dam Trinkitat. He was a great two-year-old, but this year has not been a very successful performer.

We notice that our friend, Leigh H. Irvine, has taken charge of the editorial and business management of the Stanislaus County News (Modesto). Mr. Irvine is a remarkably fine young newspaper man, a good speaker and the author of two books on economic subjects that have had a heavy sale.

Among the probable applicants for a license to ride in this country is "Sammy" Loates, the queer-looking little English jockey who was here last summer. He will not apply, however, unless he is reinstated by his own turf authorities. Loates is an unusually shrewd fellow, and is one of the best jockeys in England.

The Los Angeles Association have decided to introduce bookmaking on their track during their winter meeting, the privilege of making books being open to all responsible people at \$75 per day. Their winter meeting commences on Christmas day. The management are working hard to make the meeting a grand success.

Norma, by Arthurton, goes in the Great Broodmare list. She is the dam of Grandes, 2:23½, as a three-year-old (a great race-horse), and Grandissimo, 2:27½. Madonna is another great broodmare. She is the dam of Alcona Jr., 2:24, and Del Rey, 2:29. Alcona Jr. is also a producing son. Napa county is proud of these mares.

The election of our friend, Joseph Cairn Simpson, to the Presidency of the Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, vice F. L. Coombs, resigned, is meeting with the hearty approval of horsemen all over the State. We shall see the work so well started by Mr. Coombs progress very harmoniously and rapidly.

The Hinchmans have left the Oakland race track. It seems that the same lack of management that characterized the way the Bay District Track got its setback has been the fate of the track across the bay since they moved over there. Judge Mee is anxious to have some association take hold of the course and place it in first-class shape. He is willing to aid such a movement financially.

Jerome Smith, of Vancouver, has Malheur, the colt that did a trial mile at two years old in 2:40½ and then went wrong. He will be four in the spring, and bears a very close resemblance to his sire, being darker than Priemont, Oneco or Multnomah, his brothers. He is looking fine and leaves the road behind him like an old campaigner.

W. A. Loose, of Bodie, has sued Senator Stanford for the possession of the trotting mare Hinda Rose, 2:19½, or \$50,000, her alleged value. Some years ago Loose sold the mother of Hinda Rose, the famous Beautiful Bells, to Stanford, while the now famous mare was a suckling filly, and he claims that the sale did not include the latter.

Some gentlemen from San Luis Obispo purchased the following two fillies from the Cook stock farm: A yearling by Charles Derby, 2:20, out of Ramona (dam of W. Wood, 2:23 as a three-year-old), by Anteeo, 2:16½, and a weanling filly by Steinway, 2:25½, out of a mare by Guy Wilkes, 2:15½; second dam by Almont 33, third dam by Brignoli.

John T. Price, owner of Wilkesdale, 2:29, by Alcantara, out of Thorndale Maid (dam of Miss Alice, 2:15½, and Thornton, 2:26½), by Thorndale, 2:24½, is to winter at Lodi. Mr. Price may stand him for public service at Stockton next spring. Competent judges say that this splendidly-bred and pure-gaited stallion will trot close to 2:20 next year.

The assignees of the Kentucky Association have decided to offer the Association's property at public sale Tuesday, Dec. 22d. The appraisers have reported that the property is worth \$76,764. It is the intention to organize a new association before the day of sale, buy the property and hold a meeting as usual next spring. The total indebtedness is \$63,000.

James H. Oglebay, of Kansas City, Mo., has purchased Direction, bay colt (4), by Director, dam Lulu Wilkes, by George Wilkes, that is said to be a perfect likeness to Direct, 2:06. Direction has a good trotting action, but as he shows a strong inclination to pace he will be permitted to go at the latter gait, and after next season will be sent to Budd Doble's hands.

The last issue of the Chicago Horseman contains a portrait and sketch of Dame Winnie, the dam of the stallion king, Palo Alto, 2:08½. The Horseman says of this remarkable producer: "Dame Winnie is a chestnut mare of good size and proportion, though not of striking individuality, by Planet, out of Liz Mardis, by imp. Glencoe, she out of Fanny G., by imp. Margrave; next dam by Lance, son of American Eclipse, etc. Dame Winnie comes of racing strains that have through other channels blended kindly with trotting blood. Exochequer (sire of Lucile, 2:21, and Rigolette, 2:22), the only thoroughbred horse that ever became standard, was a full brother to Dame Winnie's sire, Planet. The blood of Glencoe, Dame Winnie's maternal grandsire, is found too in other distinguished trotting lines. Glencoe's daughter Lightsome (grandam of the great race horses Salvator and Luke Blackburn) produced Padette, the dam of Favonia, 2:15. Twilight, another daughter of Glencoe, producing Midnight, the dam of Jay-Eye-See, 2:10, and Noonday, 2:20½. Liz Mardis, the dam of Dame Winnie, was the first-born of Fanny G., and was foaled in 1853. In 1866 Fanny G. produced by imp. Australian the chestnut mare Estella, and by Mambrino Fatchen Estella produced Alma Mater, the dam of Alcantara, 2:23, Alycane, 2:27, Arbitrer, 2:30, etc. This blood has indeed readily and kindly been assimilated with trotting currents. Notwithstanding this and the further fact that Planet had remarkable trotting action for a thoroughbred, Dame Winnie has very little action at the trot. She has a good head, and would probably meet Senator Stanford's theory on that point, but she exhibited neither more nor less trotting inclination than the average thoroughbred. But, though she had the fortune to meet the phenomenally impressive blood of Electioneer, which subdued everything it met unto itself, she produced speed by General Benton, also an impressive sire, and must be accounted the most remarkable thoroughbred mare that ever was transferred from the breeding paddocks, where she naturally belonged, to the track."

THE GUN.

The Swiss "Good-Night."

GEORGE BANCROFT GRIFFITH.

Now sougher-bued twilight adown the Swiss valley
Her soft, dewy mantle has silently spread,
Still kissed by the sun-mys, how grandly and brightly
The snowy-crowned summits lifts far overboard!

"Tis the sweet "Alpine hour," when the night is descending
To brood o'er the homes where the cottagers dwell;
And the sweet Ranz des Vaches no longer is blending
With silence—"t is evening, the time of farewell.

And yet once again the huntsman is taking
His trumpet-toned horn from his book o'er the door,
Hark! All the rap silence its music is waking—
"Praise the Lord God, evermore!—evermore!"

Clear, sharp and distinct, down the mountains peeping,
In solemn succession, voices answereth voice,
Till even the lost chamails will hush its wild bleating,
And the heart of the forest awake and rejoice.

Still higher and higher the anthem is ringing,
It rolls like a psalm of triumph above,
Till every grand summit and tall peak is ringing,
While bathed in the smile and the balm of love!

O magical hour! O soul-offered duty!
So solemn, instructive, its noble refrain;
What an exquisite scene, when God's rainbow of beauty
Speaks the language of promise to mortals again!

And when all the glory of sunset has faded
From cloud-piercing heights, and the stars twinkle out,
How mellow the echo of "Good-night," repeated
To every lone dwelling with musical about

The chain of affection to God and each other
So perfectly linking and welding aright;
When fondly the accents—"Hail, neighbor and brother!"
Melt in the broad air with—"Good-night, friend,
g-o-o-d-n-i-g-h-t!"

On the Great Plains.

(Continued.)

On the frontier is a little peace-maker of great potency which every man carries slung to his belt. All men respect this peace-maker, for it is the embodiment of the principle set forth by Thomas Jefferson in the declaration of independence, "All men are born free and equal." The peace-maker makes the little man the equal of the big man, and even his superior if the little man have the quicker hand, the steadier nerve and the surer eye. Overbearing and bullying are not nearly so common on the thinly populated frontier as in the thick settlements where men are supposed to be governed by law. The little peace-maker represents the majesty of the law, and, in its presence, the bully is as mild and gentle as the shorn lamb. This peace-maker is a great friend of Justice and Right. It is a gift to man from God, in a clause in the Magna Charta of Deity, and in the constitution of the United States, and every man has the right to carry one mangle the statutes of commonwealths and the ordinances of municipalities.

This was the first tiff in the party though not the last, but of that hereafter. The absurdity of the situation burst on the minds of all, and, with a hearty laugh harmony was restored. We turned our attention to the slain buffalos and deer. Having killed them what could we do with them? To dress them was easy enough but the vexed problem was how to get them to camp! How could four men carry three buffalos and a deer four miles? Horn came to the rescue and solved the problem. He proposed that while the rest of us dressed the game, he would return to camp and bring back Cooper and the horses and old Brick and use all the animals to pack the meat to camp. This was such an easy solution of the problem that we kicked ourselves and kicked each other that we had not thought of it. Horn's proposition was voted on with the result of a unanimous aye, and he started for camp, whistling merrily as a schoolboy just let loose from school as he trudged along with rifle on shoulder. We watched him until the intervening hills hid him from sight, half envying him for the delights of his four miles tramp, but as soon as he disappeared beyond the brow of the hill we turned our attention to the game and its preparation for packing.

It is unnecessary to describe the process of dressing game; it has been described a thousand times. Suffice it that by the time Horn and Cooper returned with the animals, everything was prepared for packing. All the desirable portion of the meat, with the skins, was bound on the backs of the animals and conveyed to camp. The refuse was left for wolves and buzzards. It was still early, not past midday, but we had had sport enough, and acquired glory enough for one day; so, with our horses and old Brock, laden with the spoils of the chase, we returned to camp. As we marched along, puffed with the idea that we had achieved something great, our surcharged spirits would not be suppressed, and we burst forth in song, or a noise that we called song; it may not have been melodious perhaps, but it was jolly and boisterous, and gave vent to our overcharged spirits, and was enjoyed by us as much as would have been the grandest oratorio. It must have been rather discordant music, though; the phrase "discordant music" seems paradoxical, but it fits the case, and, as we sang, or howled, the ravens, alarmed, fluttered up and flew away like black ghosts of the nether world, trooping home to bades; and occasionally a wolf, or coyote, frightened by the untoward noise, would rush from his ambush and scamper swiftly away across the plain as if fearful that the avenger of bloody deeds was after him. But neither the bird of bad omen nor the malign beast of prey could dampen our spirits, and we sang and howled noisily on. In the distance were grazing a few elk and deer, and they erected their heads and looked inquiringly as if asking: "What is all this noise and fuss about?" or, perhaps they were bending attentive ear and listening, choked, by the unmelodious melodies.

It was about two o'clock when we reached camp, and very glad were the animals to be relieved of their burdens, for they were heavily laden. All were hungry, and the first thought after unpacking and picketing the horses was of something to eat. Every one set in with alacrity to assist in the work of preparing dinner; gathering fuel, building fires, broiling buffalo and venison steak and stewing buffalo hump and tongue: the most delicate morsels of the buffalo are the hump and tongue. In due time we partook of a regal repast. Such plebeian diet as bacon and beans was scorned, for who would eat them when the patrician dishes of broiled buffalo and venison steaks were at command. We ate till gorged on good grub, and were drunken with it, and while we ate, joke and repartee and snatches of song circled the festive board. The board, by the way, was not a board by a deal; it was grass.

Filled to repletion, pipes were lighted, and, stretching ourselves on the fragrant grass we revelled in the aroma of tobacco and sucked in nicotine; and slept and dreamed: redup lioating in our dreams the exploits of the morning. When we aroused ourselves from the lethargy of plethora the sun was nearing the western horizon.

As soon as we had stretched our limbs and shaken ourselves together, the question of what was to be done with the meat presented itself. There was fourfold more than could be used before spoiling.

We had resolved not to practice that vandalism which characterize so many hunters, who, from the very lust of slaying, kill more game than they can use and leave the carcasses to decay, or be devoured by beasts and birds of prey. We had determined to utilize, as much as possible, everything killed; how to do it was the question. There was but one way to preserve it and that was to "jerk" or dry it. I recollect having been told by an old hunter of a method of jerking meat, much superior to the usual way. The usual method is to strip the flesh with the grain and hang the strips in the sun to dry. This is the method employed by the Mexicans, and all the Spanish speaking people to the south of us, and also by all of the Indians of the plains. It is not a good method. It makes the meat hard and tough and insipid. The Old Hunter's method was to cut the meat into strips across the grain, scald it in brine and then hang it up to dry. He said that cutting across the grain would make it tender, scalding facilitate the drying and prevent flies from molesting it, and the salt of the brine give it a sweet savor. We resolved to try Old Hunter's way.

We hung the meat in the trees until next morning, and, salting the hides, spread them out to dry. The hides, when dried, proved a very acceptable adjunct to our bedding. As night approached, sneaking coyotes were seen prowling about the outskirts of the timber, no doubt attracted by the smell of fresh meat. Several shots were fired at them, and two of them were laid low, and their jackets were added to the trophies of the chase. They did not get any fresh meat, however, for though they prowled around the camp the live-long night and made it hideous with their yelping. If one of them approached too closely, he received a salute from the rifle of the watch, which, if it did not kill him, sent him scampering away over the plain.

The coyote is solitary rather than gregarious. Two are seldom seen together, that is, in close proximity, as though governed by mutual impulse. Each one appears to pursue an independent line of action. They will gather around a camp in the nighttime, not in groups, but single, and at different points of the compass, and three or four of them will make such a noise of demoniac chattering and yelping and howling that one would think that all the imps of Hades had been let loose. Sometimes the form of a gaunt, gray wolf would loom up, spectral and weird in the dim light of the stars, but none of them made demonstration. There was plenty of food at that season, and they were not driven by the desperation of hunger to the point that would move them to an attack. These gray wolves are the most formidable beasts of the plain, but I will describe them further on. In the morning, as soon as breakfast was over, we set about jerking the meat. The little camp kettle, the capacity of which was only six quarts, was set boiling and a handful of two of salt thrown in.

The meat was cut in strips across the grains and scalded in the brine, then hung on lariats stretched between the trees and left to dry. Owing to a lack of sufficient facilities for the work, it was a slow process, but before nightfall it was all strung up. The sight of it reminded me of boyhood days when my services were in requisition for paring pumpkins, cutting them into ribbons and hanging them on lines in the attic to dry for winter use in making pumpkin pies. In two days the meat was thoroughly "jerked" or cured, and it made a most valuable addition to our commissary department, for, though we were not short of provisions, we had begun to sour on bacon, beans, rice and slap-jacks. Meat cured in this manner is most toothsome; one can chew on it all day with satiety. It was astonishing though how small was the quantity after drying when compared with the green state; not more than a fifth or sixth.

The use of the word "jerk" as applied to the process of drying meat in the sun, had always been a puzzle to me. I had imbibed the idea that the word was derived from the fact that the layers of flesh were stripped off, but this idea never satisfied my mind. In after years I found the solution.

While rousting about on the Southern plains near the border of Mexico, I noticed that Americans always called dried meat "jerkie," never jerked meat, while the Mexicans always called it carne seco—dried meat—a proper name. While traveling through Mexico, I never heard any name applied to dried meat except carne seco. While in the city of Mexico I read for the first time, Prescott's Conquest of Peru. In this book is related that, under the rule of the Incas, before the conquest of Peru by the Spaniards under Pizarro, the commissary of the Peruvian army, when about to set out on a war-like expedition was replenished mainly from the State preserves of game in the mountains. These preserves were held for the use of the army exclusively, and no one was allowed to poach on them. A detachment of troops, when meat was required, would be sent into the mountains, and, surrounding great numbers of wild game, llama, of which there were several varieties; deer and smaller game, including monkeys, slaughter them and dry their flesh. This dried meat was, with parched maize, the main food of the army. The name of this dried meat was charqui. The name is Peruvian, the orthography Spanish. Well, the word could have been easily brought from South America to North America by immigrant Peruvians and Chilenos, and doubtless was. To the unlettered men of this Frontier, the transition from charqui to jerkie was both natural and easy, and from jerky to jerked was also natural, considering that tendency of the universal Yankee to distort his mother tongue, or any other tongue. Lastly the word was transformed from a substantive into an adjective; hence the phrases jerked beef, jerked buffalo, jerked venison, etc. B. T. O.

THE WILGEON GUN CLUB.

Its Annual Opening and Banquet a Great Success.

At the "Bridges," just before you reach Alviso, on the line of the Santa Cruz Division of the S. P. R. R., where the marsh reaches its greatest width, is situated the "Home" of the Widgeon Gun Club. Away to the East the peaks of the Coast Range, the principal of which is Mt. Hamilton, arise in silent grandeur; to the west the waters of the beautiful bay of San Francisco stretch out to the ocean, while around it lie broad wastes of green marsh land, interspersed by numerous inlets of the bay, which afford shelter for myriads of migratory birds. Its ease of access from this city, its beautiful scenery and the equability of its temperature

make the vicinity a popular resort during the winter months.

The club, whose name heads this article, is composed of gentlemen from the mercantile and professional classes, and is one of the oldest, most select and popular organizations formed for the purpose of furnishing for its members a retreat from the cares, fatigues and vexations of active business life.

Its hospitality is huge, no other word expresses it so clearly, as was proved at its annual opening, which took place on the evening of the 7th inst. On that occasion the afternoon train took from the city a goodly number of members of the club and invited guests, who were welcomed upon their arrival by Mr. Fred A. Osborn, the club's urbane and efficient Secretary and Caterer. The Home is an ornamental structure, surrounded by a broad balcony, which affords a welcome shelter to the members and their guests upon their return from exercise upon land and water. It has been thoroughly renovated and handsomely decorated, and everything in and about it is in perfect order and the whole is a marvel of neatness. The interior arrangements include every comfort and convenience of a well-arranged home, and many of the luxuries are not wanted. The sleeping apartments, of which there is one for each member, are particularly noticeable for the elegance of their furnishing. Nothing has been spared that would please the eye or add to the comfort of their occupants. The culinary department is ably presided over by the celebrated chef, Monsieur William Dugan, lately from Delmonico's, who is under engagement to the club for this season.

After a tour of the house and grounds, which were tastefully illuminated with colored lights and Japanese lanterns, and before which burned a bonfire in honor of the occasion, the guests were escorted by the members of the club to the banquet hall, where the following bill of fare was offered:—

Bouillon.
Fish Chowder, aux Biscotes.
Baked Sea Bass, a la Marinere.
Anchovy, a la Huile.
Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Loin of Veal au Jus.
H. M. Dupue Epicurean Ham, Champagne Sauce.
Cognille of Crab, Creme Gratin.
Baked Macaroni with Parmesan Cheese.
Cauliflower, Summer Squash, Mashed Potatoes,
Stewed Potatoes, Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Chateau Lafitte, G. H. Munson's Extra Dry.
Sliced Tomatoes, Sliced Cucumbers, Lettuce.
Shrimp Salad, Mayonnaise, Cold Bacon.
Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce, Apricot Pie.
Lady Fingers, Raisin Cake.
Vanilla Ice Cream.
Gravenstein Apples, Muscat and Flaming Tokay Grapes,
Santa Barbara Op. Walnut, Santa Antonio (Texas) Pecans,
American and Imported Cheese.
Cafe Noir.

The table was profusely decorated with evergreens and choice varieties of flowers furnished by the lady friends of the members.

The toasts were "Our Country," responded to by Mr. Paul Kingston, a guest of the club, who outlined the progress of the nation from its settlement by Europeans to the present time, and spoke feelingly and forcibly of the wars for independence and union; "The Ladies," responded to by Mr. J. H. Boyesen, the Adonis of the club, whose eloquence in their praise was the subject for favorable comment by those present until their departure for home; "The Club," responded to by the worthy Secretary, who recited the early trials of the club when the exchequer was low and the diet consisted principally of cold meats and canned goods carried to the grounds in the pockets of the members, and was washed down with sulphur water obtained on the grounds of the club; but when he glanced at the groaning table and beautiful surroundings, his eloquence, like his appetite, was boundless; "Sport," by Mr. Charles Dall, the humorist of the club, who made a speech characteristic of himself, in which humor predominated with wit a good second; "Music," by Mr. L. F. Giesler, the leader of the club's quartette; "Commeroe," by Mr. George Jennings; "Mercantile Marine," by Capt. J. B. Johnson; "Astronomy," by Dr. F. H. Stahl.

Vocal music by the quartette; instrumental music by the Secretary, and amusing stories by the humorist and Captain Johnson closed the evening's entertainment, which will long be remembered with pleasure by both members and guests.

The Secretary acted as Master of Ceremonies, ably assisted by Captain Johnson.

F. A. OSBORN,
Secretary of Widgeon Gun Club.

An exchange relates the follo wing somewhat remarkabel occurrence:

"James Martin, a farmer living a mile north of this place, had a fight with a fish-hawk yesterday that will result probably in the loss of the sight of one of the farmer's eyes. Mr. Martin is a breeder of fancy pigs. During the last two weeks Mr. Martin has missed several pigs from one of the litters. He thought that they had been killed by the coons or the foxes, and he set steel traps and stone falls, but the pigs continued to disappear. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Martin was going to the barn to yoke up oxen preparatory to work in the woods. He had just turned the corner of the barn when he heard a pig squeal. He saw an immense hawk with its talons sunk in the back of a struggling young porker.

"Martin ran into the barn, seized a pitchfork and started for the hawk. The bird showed no intention of abandoning its prey. When the farmer came near enough he struck the bird a sharp blow on the back. It then flew at the man's face so viciously that he was hardly able to protect himself with his arms, and it was almost impossible for him to strike the bird with the fork handle. Twice the hawk knocked the farmer down with fierce rushes. The man's hands and arms were fearfully lacerated and blood flowed profusely.

"The bird had the best of the fight. It made a dash, more vicious than before, at the farmer's head. Its aim was good, for its talons sunk into the flesh of the man's face and the next instant one eye was torn nearly from its socket. Frenzied with pain, the farmer made a blind lunge at the bird with the fork and the tines passed through its breast and in a few moments it was dead.

"The hawk from tip to tip measured nearly seven feet and it weighed twenty-two pounds. It had every appearance of being a very old bird, and it was undoubtedly the thief that had taken Martin's pigs.

David Allan, an Englishman who lived in Waynetawan District, started out a month ago to examine his traps, but failed to return, says advices from Ontario. On the supposition that he had lost his way, the forest was searched ten days without result. The mystery surrounding his fate was accidentally solved by two hunters who chanced to look into a copse of bushes and there saw Allan's dead body lying face downward, both hands fastened in a bear-trap.

Allan was evidently in the act of setting the trap, when it closed upon his wrists with a vice-like grip and held him until he died of exposure and starvation.

The Golden Time.

No man ever lived who was not made better by being a true sportsman. Contact with nature, removed as far as possible from the busy world of association with man, tends to make one more genial and noble-hearted. Such action produces sunshine and love; sunshine in the heart, gleaming through the eyes, lighting the countenance and spreading light and life to all who come in contact with the individual who has absorbed the cheerfulness from nature's uncontaminated smiles. The true sportsman's happiest moments are spent among the hills and then how pleasurable the hour when the recounted experiences are shared with congenial souls. I have known a sportsman from my youth, he is now an old man, and I have never heard him utter an unkind word of any one. He is too full of pleasant thoughts and interesting reminiscences. These are always at his tongue's end.

He has hunted all over the state, Mexico and South America; some interesting incident and experience was always ready for the occasion, and never was more interesting matter uttered. If ever a man lived who enjoyed every moment of life, and extracted from each event the highest element of pleasure, it is this sportsman. What a life he has led and is leading! He is so constituted both physically and mentally that he can and does enjoy to the fullest extent all of life's blessings. His nature attracts all that is best in his circle of acquaintances. His surroundings, socially, are always pleasant, and wherever he travels congenial souls are ever waiting to welcome him. He sees the best, the most natural phases of life and not a moment of his time is spent in drudgery. Every one who ever came in contact with him is made better and more cheerful by reason of the meeting.

Ah, the good times he has enjoyed, the pleasant days afoot and afield, the brilliant shots he has made! The fowl and fur he has bagged, the deer, antelope and mountain sheep he has shot! I remember my last evening with him, when the assembly was entertained by reminiscence and story, brilliant as rubies and diamonds, were they with intellectual fire as they fell from his lips. Principally appeared his first encounter with the buffalo away back in the sixties. After recounting the incidents of the pursuit and capture, after a hard and most exciting struggle he sighed and mournfully shook his head saying in sadness, "Oh! how changed has become the face of the great plains. The mountains too are changed; the fertile valleys are filled with evidences of civilization and the places are few where the sound of the rumbling wheels of progress are not heard. They break the stillness, they destroy the charm of the wild life I knew. There are but few points left for the sportsman to enjoy. Ah, the good, old days were good indeed when viewed with the sportsman's eye."

The old man with the frosts of many winters on his brow, but with the light and bloom of summer in his eyes and cheeks, still enjoys a day with the valley quail of California and is typical of that geniality which is the resultant of pleasurable out-door exercise.

The fact that the new match between D. E. Fulford and John Brewer has been arranged to be shot off at the Fountain Gun Club grounds, Woodlawn, L. I., on Saturday, December 12th, has caused a great deal of excitement among sportsmen. The match, which is for \$1,000 a side, each man to shoot at 250 birds, will no doubt bring forth a very large gathering of wing shots from all parts of the country.

President Webster of the Country Club informs us that on two occasions recently one or more members of the band of twenty Japanese pheasants which were turned out on the Club preserve in Marin County have been seen. This gives encouragement to the work of preserving, in the plan of sheltering and fostering them. The six months past has been a fair average test of their endurance.

Messrs. Sprague and Kittle of the Country Club led the record for the season a few days once by bagging upwards of 100 jacksnipe.

Messrs. Webster, Crocker and Preston have also each scored some very creditable work with these gamy birds on the marshes of the Country Club preserve.

The Country Club are importing a dozen pair of the Fool quail from Arizona. They are a heavy, inactive bird, and they are introduced more as a curiosity than otherwise.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Masconath Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Little, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.
The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 20, 21, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.
The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss. February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

Read the Coursing Rules.

About the best advice to be given our sport-loving people on all subjects pertaining to legitimate sports is contained in the above headline.

A writer recently, to whom was referred a question touching a point involved in the sport of coursing, gave the above mentioned piece of advice, but singularly enough when one

looks at the rules the above mentioned writer is found to have prescribed, perhaps unthoughtfully, a very appropriate course of action for himself. The rule, governing the point under question, is directly against the advice given by him.

The question asked, the reply and advice given are as follows:

Q.—Please decide the following question in Sunday's Field of Sport: In the finish race of the consolation stake run at Merced during the interstate meeting between Daisy and Duke of Milpitas, the former made five points as against the Duke's two points up to the time when Daisy quit running, when she was in full view of the hare. The Duke continued to follow the hare, but the moment Daisy gave up the race, the judge returned and gave his decision in favor of the Duke. I desire to know whether the decision in this case was right or wrong. A.—If Daisy stopped running when in full view of the game, she lost the race there and then. Read the rules on coursing."

The rules on coursing shows the above answer to be a grievous error; in fact a greater misconception of the rule could not be held. The rule says:

"Where a greyhound wilfully stands still in a course, or departs from directly pursuing the hare, no points subsequently made by him shall be scored; and if the points made by him up to that time by just equal to those made by his antagonist in the whole course, he shall thereby lose the course; but where one or both dogs stop with the hare in view, through inability to continue the course, it shall be decided according to the number of points gained by each dog in the whole course."

Read the rules on coursing and when you have read them once, turn back and read them again.

What's de Use ob 'Trevin an' Shootin'.

"Ize gwinter tole yo' good fur nuffin' niggers bouten do pow'ful 'sprizen times whaten de white gem'len am gwinter hab down in de valley huntin' de quails wif de bird dogs," said President Watkins as he assumed the chair in the colored men's Field Trials Club the other evening. "Now Ize not 'sprized et de fac' dat yo' niggers doan know nuffin' bout de huntin' birds wif de dogs. Cos yo' don't: cos yo' don't. How could yo' be 'spectet to, no how? Dats what Ize axin'. What de worl' de nigger ebbet want ter know any ting 'ceptin' 'coon huntin' fur? Dat iz sech common niggers liken yo' ones be no how."

Cos Ize been done an' gone bouten des huh parts so much dat Ize familiar wif mos every ting whaten am gwine on.

Fust, ez de go befo'. Ize gwinter state dat am sed ez how Marse Colonel John Morrison down et de lubbly little city ob Bakersfield in de San Joaquin valley whar de Fiel' Trials am gwinter be held, startin' on de mornin' ob de 18 ob de fust begin' ob de yeah, am pow'ful fixin' fo' big time et his hotel whar all de gem'ins gwinter stop, what's gwine down from huh an' huh bouts.

When dey gitten' on de grounds, an' de judges am on de horses, an' de han'lers turn de two dogs, whaten am gwinter show ob der schoolin', loose, den de fun begins.

Fust de dogs go a stickin' ob der noses in de grass an' a sniffin' ob de breeze, an' mos' fo' yo' hab time ter say nuffin' dey catch de centin' ob de birds an' den der comes some purty workin'. De odah ob de birds ates jest like 'lectricity, on' de dogs an' dey comes stiff ez dey hab been sudden struck wif de all-ober-wif-fo' rumatz, an' dey stan' like ez ef 'twan no how pos'ble fur am ter move eben dar tail! Ize shoah convinced dat et am deshoah nuff hypnotism ob de dog by de bird.

Den de man wif de gun he goes slowin' up an' skeers up de bird, an' de man shootin' off boff barrels ob his gun wif pow'ful charge ob black powder; what roar wassen de lion in de jungle, an' his dog jest drap in de grass but de furnesse dog gets skeered an' seems like twuz skeert ob de gun, an' so 'spose et am!

An' den de man wif de skeert dog he goes kicken' up row bouten de man wif de gun an' says to de judges, "Whaten de man doin' wif de gun? Better taken' de gun from de fool man cos he be morn likely to hurt somebody wif his fool shootin'!"

An' thet's jest whaten Ize gwinter say an' stick clost by fur de good ob de dogs. What am de use ob de gun no how? 'Ceptin' fo' guns 't wouldn't be no whar likely ez how dar would be ez many widders an' orphuns in de worl' ez dar am! So Ize gwinter move, ez I now does, dat we banish de gun from de trials. What's we huh fur? We'z tryin' de dogs an' not de guns.

Doan yo' seez de bettern' ob dat ar'rangement? Doan yo' seez how de dogs ken go a sloopin' ober de hills moah an' a mile or so on 'ebber han'. Whaffo? Whaffo? Who's dat am axin' whaffo? Pears ter me he hed better hol' ontar his axin'." "T would hab showd moah respectin' fur de tendah feelins ob dis huh 'sembly ob sportsmen ef he hed nebbet been axin' ob dat ar' question."

Long nuff go de wizes men ob de East 'terpreted de shinin' ob de star ter show dat de 'trevin' ob de dogs wah no wise 'special. Dey say, whatever de difference supposin' dat a sportsman should kill de bird—dey say, sposin' he should kill de bird, an' dar it am, whaten he want wif it? He be a gem'lin an' a sportsman. He kill jest fob sport. He doan' want de bird; he ain't no potuhant! Darfo' de 'trevin' by de dog am not 'sential an' et am 'spenced wif. Now ef yo' doan' want de bird, den et ez 'special logical dat yo' doan' want to 'cumber yo' self wif de gun.

Den et so sums dat we suah nuff not gwinter hab no shootin' no killin', no 'trevin' at de fel trials dis yeah. But ef yo' niggabs be gwinter be dar yo' bes' be losin' in de reah fear ob accident. Dey ez lib'le to 'our; yo' huh me, dey ez pow'ful lib'le to 'our.

The Terrier.

It would seem strange, at first glance, that there should be so few champions, for other breeds, in this county, when the number is considered who are enthusiastic on the foxterrier. The latter is a grand little animal, full of vigor and those peculiar qualities which go to make up a splendid companion and useful animal for the purposes intended.

He is entitled to first place when speaking of the terrier, although you will find many an ardent fancier of the other breeds that will readily admit that statement with you.

THE SEALYHAM TERRIER.

Do you know what the Sealyham terrier is? I did not until I read the following from the pen of Hugh Dalziel, in Fancier's Journal. He says:

"I have always found that a frank acknowledgment of ignorance was the most certain way to gain knowledge, so seeing that there were classes for Sealyham terriers at some of our shows, I wrote to Captain O. T. Edwardes, of Wolfcastle, Haverfordwest, saying that I had vainly supposed I

knew every variety of terrier within the four seas of Britain, but I had to admit that the Sealyham bowled me over.

Captain Edwards very courteously replied at once to my enquiries, and as his communication will prove interesting to sportsmen, I will give his letter in *extenso*: "In answer to yours respecting the Sealyham terrier, they are called so because that was the name of the estate owned by my late brother. My brother, formerly Captain of the Welsh Fusiliers, was one of the greatest sportsmen that this country has perhaps ever had. He kept both fox hounds and other hounds, and for many years showed great sport with them, killing more foxes and otters than anyone had ever done in this country before. He had a celebrated breed of terriers, mostly white and wire-haired, long and low, terrible dogs for earth, and that would lay at a fox for twelve hours at a time. They were not what is called hard in the mouth, but would stand any amount of punishment."

My brother would not keep a dog that would not go to earth; he had himself kept and bred this strain, which became known as Sealyhams for over sixty years. They had no bull cross in them, but he at times crossed with the best outside terriers he could find, but never before giving these a good trial, proving that they would go keenly to earth and bay their fox until they had bolted him.

Some years ago the Sealyham terrier had become rather large, and my brother set about breeding them smaller, finding that the big dogs could, with difficulty, get to earth, and then very often could not reach the fox, and, of course, when he could not do that he could not bolt him.

Sealyham, I may observe, is the name of a large and ancient country mansion, with corresponding extensive estates, owned and occupied by the family of Captain Edwards uninterruptedly from 800 to 900 years."

Referring to the gush and slush of the current reports from bench shows, the Captain says: One report says: "A big one, but on wonderful breeding lines." Holy Moses! What are wonderful breeding lines?

Of another it is said: "Wants type and character, but is smart and terrier-like."

Why, then, boys, you now know and I know that a terrier may be terrier-like and smart, yet want terrier type and character, and that to common minds like yours and mine is a very astonishing fact. All I can say is I opened the first paper I reached from one of six piles. I took the first criticism of fox terriers that caught my eye. I have quoted correctly, and it is a very fair sample of the intellectual pabulum served out to fanciers with whom it agrees wonderfully—when the belauded dogs are their own—for what saith the proverb, oh most learned Doctor Ray, prince of collectors of those wise sayings, "a hungry dog will eat dirty pudding."

Captain Edwards says, and not without some justification, "all judges and critics want in a show dog is a sleek, well-fed animal; they go for appearance and nothing else, and judge a terrier as they would a prize pig."

All terriers should be tried at work before getting a prize, and this could be done by having a drain near or in the show ground, with a fox in it, and a wire grating between him and the terrier that will go up to him."

"King Bee," The Boss Cocker.

On Monday last there arrived by the "overland" one of the most noted actors of royalty that has ever visited the Pacific Coast. His advent had been held a profound secret among a few of the interested sportsmen of the city. In fact, Mr. F. R. Webster and Mr. Wm. Kittle, of the Country Club, were about the only parties who were let into the secret of the "King's" coming.

These gentlemen were promptly on hand to receive his royalty, who presented the following certificate of his lineage, and which goes far to prove why he was the object of so much attention. It reads:

PEDIGREE OF "KING BEE"

KING BEE. A. 1894 Whelped Sept. 7, 1898	{	Champion Obo II....	Famous Obo
		(4912)	Chloe II.
		Robin 8535	Imported Tipps
		W. Dinah.....	Imported Toronto Jet
		Woodstock Nellie	Famous Obo
		Obo, Jr.....	Nellie
		Laidlaw's Belle....	Champion Hornell Silk
			W. Flint

Owner, F. R. Webster, San Francisco, Cal.
Breeder, Andrew Laidlaw, Woodstock, Ontario.

Some time since Mr. Webster saw the advertisement of Mr. Davis, of Butte City, Montana, offering the above-mentioned cocker for sale; he wired him for price and found that the dog had been sold to Mr. N. A. Hughes, of Williamsport, Penn. Not to be thwarted, Mr. Webster telegraphed Mr. Hughes, asking price he would take for the dog: \$300 was the reply. "Offer accepted; ship him at once," answered Mr. Webster, and the transaction was closed, which has resulted in bringing one of the very finest-bred cockers in the country to California.

"King Bee" is a perfect specimen of the cocker, his long, wavy coat of jet black making him one of the most handsome and beautiful of all his race. All who have seen him agree in saying that no more perfect dog of his breed has ever been seen in this section of the country. King Bee took second prize at the Philadelphia in '90 when only eleven months old, and has since been in training in the West. Mr. John Erb, Jr., the famous successful handler of Lafayette, Ind., has trained the "King" for field work, and he is said to be perfect in his work by Mr. Erb.

The fancy generally and Mr. Webster in particular is to be congratulated on the acquisition of this splendid specimen of this merry and companionable breed of field dogs.

Visits.

October 10, 1891, J. B. Martin's fox-terrier bitch Beatrice, by Champion Baehanal—Blemton Arrow, to Dauntless Kennels' Le Logos 16670, by Veronese—Regent Virtue.

November 3, 1891, Thos. S. Casey's (Los Angeles) fox-terrier bitch Frisky Viola by Blemton Vesuvian—Finette II., to Dauntless Kennels' Le Logos 16670.

November 21, 1891, C. A. Sumner's (Los Angeles) fox-terrier bitch Bonnie Bells, by Blemton Vesuvian—Bonnie Bess, to Dauntless Kennels' Le Logos 16670.

November 26, 1891, Harry Lowden's (Carson City, Nev.) fox-terrier bitch Juno, by — ex. Golden Lilly, to Dauntless Kennels' Le Logos 16670.

Echo Cocker's Kennels liver, cocker bitch Cherry 13056: to same owners liver and white cocker stud dog Kate (Carlo ex Beauty) November 6, 1891.

Mr. Roberts, of London, Ontario, will judge Victoria bench show, which takes place on January 1st next, and the 4th to 7th he also judges the Washington Kennel Club show at Seattle.

A remarkably fine litter of St. Bernard pups whelped Nov. 28, 1861, by Tomah A. K. C. S. B. No. 13522 ex Duke of Wellington A. K. C. S. B. 17364 is advertised for sale in another column. There are six dogs and two bitches all well marked, strong, healthy and possessing immense bone and grand heads with short, square cut muzzles. Duke of Wellington will be remembered as being the tallest dog of any breed exhibited in the last bench show in this city being at that time but fourteen months of age. Since then Duke has wonderfully improved having grown still taller and filled out standing to-day 33 1/2 inches at shoulder fair standard measure. He is kind and gentle and a most beautiful animal. He is a son of the famous champion Ben Lomond. The dam of these puppies Toman is a good one, her sire Mascott Bernard being a full litter brother of the worlds champion Sir Bedivere and she is perfectly marked, grandly bred and a fine specimen possessing as she does the long, rangy body so desirable in a brood bitch. Tomah is by Mascott Bernard (Nero III E 17676—Bena) out of Merchant Prince's 9038 (ch Merchant Prince E 14742 421 A. K. C. S. B.—Benni V). Duke of Wellington is by Champion Ben Lomond, dam Saffron. Ben Lomond is too well known to need comment, having won first champion all over England and America so many times. Saffron is nearly as well known and was the finest bitch Emmet famous \$5000 dog Phinlimmon ever sired. It will be seen these pups combine the best strains of the St. Bernard blood known and we hope anyone looking for a truly fine thoroughbred, rough-coated St. Bernard dog will call on their owner, Mr. Frank H. Allen, at his office 13 and 20 Spear St. and see what a genuine St. Bernard looks like.

The bull terrier, the Irish terrier, the Welch, English, Airedale, Bedlington, Dandie Dinmont, Skye terrier and Scotch terriers are wonderful developments in their special lines and worthy of the attention of any of the fancy. Of the Scotch terrier Mr. T. H. Garlick, says: The national terrier of Scotland, or as he is well-named the "die-hard," is a breed that is now well to the front on the other side of the Atlantic, and one that would be equally popular on this side if better known. Who has seen these little tykes without being struck with their bright, active appearance. Although possessed of great courage, the die-hard is not a quarrelsome dog. He is the best of companions. His temper is admirable, and this combined with his great sagacity and intelligence makes him a universal favorite. Their size and build are greatly in their favor when compared with other terriers. They can go to earth to a fox or badger, for no earth was ever too deep for them, or at bolting an otter they are quite at home (providing the otter is there, and can go where a leggy Irishman or a big fox terrier would find it impossible to get a yard. No day is ever too long for them at rabbiting or rating, and for a waterside terrier they are the equal of the Airedale. No water is too cold for them, and I have often been amused to see two of these fellows retrieving a wild duck from a strong running river; but you must look out for your duck when they get him ashore, as these terriers are not so soft-mouthed as a Chesapeake Bay dog.

To live in the country without a trusty dog to me is a poor existence. I never felt so grateful to a dumb brute when after a hard days toil in harvest field I sent the faithful collie to bring the cows home to be milked. Many a weary step was saved and life was less of a burden. Did you ever see a well-trained collie bring a herd of cows to the stables? If not you missed a very pleasant surprise and a lesson in patience, intelligence and systematic care that this noble race of dogs and very few men possess. To look at a collie is a treat. There is something so human about the expression on the face and eyes that it breeds a sympathetic chord between master and brute. I love to watch such a dog awaiting the word of his master. It seems as if he reads the thoughts of the latter, for no sooner is the signal given by mouth or hand, than collie is off on his errand.

The following recipe for mange may be of service to some of our readers. The remedy is simple, and according to the experience of Mr. Jno. D. Olcott, printed in Sports Afield, has considerable merit. He writes as follows:

"I blundered on to something the other day which I think every dog lover should know. One of my spaniels had the worst case of mange I ever saw. I was desirous to kill him, but, as he was one of the best dogs in the country, I wanted to cure him, and I did so. I used what is known as 'Septicide Solution,' which can be had at most drug stores; is as clean as water and perfectly odorless. In three days my dog was all right, the hair came in again and he is as sound as a dollar. I believe the solution used will cure any case of mange in three or four days."

The Fancier's Journal is early in the field with its Christmas number. It is a beauty and is filled with able articles on all classes of subjects pertaining to the kennel coop and loft. The Menthon Kennels St. Bernard Lord Butte, the bull terrier Streatham Monarch, each of which, as our readers are all aware, are leaders in their respective classes are subjects of illustrations.

We are pleased to note that Mr. John H. Yoell, of San Jose, the ardent fancier of the Irish reds, has determined to enter his favorite—Dora—only fourteen months old in the All-Age stake at the field trials for this season. Mr. Yoell is determined to bring his favorite breed of dogs to the front, on this coast and we have no doubt of his ability to do so.

Mrs. D. Shannon, San Francisco, Cal., has sold Golden Chip, white, black and tan foxterrier bitch whelped April 23, 1891, by Blenton Shiner (Champion Blenton Rubicon—Champion Blenton Brilliant) out of Vixen (Scarsdale—Delta) to J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal.

Mr. E. K. Meyers, of Petaluma, advertises two excellent Great Dane puppies for sale in this issue; they are by Caesar, out of Leah. There is no better blood on this Coast. Any one desiring dogs of this variety should not fail to address him.

Mr. John W. Bodrdet's, Lewellen setter Dido, prize winner in last bench show to W. S. Kittles Lake, December 5, 1891.

Sling, White, black and tan foxterrier dog, same litter to J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal.

For Sale: Pointer, bitch, one and one-half years old, thoroughly broken. Do not write unless you mean business and want a good one. Also finely bred Llewellen bitch, one-year-old, ready for field. K. E. MEYER, Petaluma.

Wanted:—Thoroughly broken young setter. Will not pay for pedigree but want a good fielder. Address, SETTER, this office.

Sales.

Dauntless Kennels sold November 28th, 1891, Dauntless Tyrant, fox-terrier puppy, by Le Logos 16670 ex. Hillside Gandy 15043, to Mr. Matt Kerr, San Francisco.

ROD.

Thoughts of Love.

By BLU BEL.

In all the world there is to me
But one dear form of grace,
A noble brow, and soulful eyes
That light a kindly face
Two slender hands so strong and firm
Yet gentle in their grasp,
And sheltering arms that hold me close
In dearest, fondest clasp.

Two tender, smiling lips, which oft
Breathe words of sweetest praise,
A low-toned voice, whose accents soft
Make glad some weary days.
One beautiful soul, from out whose depths
Searing forth, as from above,
My hope, my life, my every joy,
Reis my king, my Love!

No greater boon I ask of God,
Than always at his side,
The thorny path of life to trod,
His dear beloved Bride,
And that when Death with sickle keen
Shall bow that kindly head,
That I may feel his presence near—
His soul with mine still wed.

Forevermore my entr'ed guide,
Through the despairing gloom;
My every breath a prayer that death,
Might open for me the tomb;
And when the final note of Time,
Awakens sea and land;
Oh, may we meet soul linked to soul,
To journey hand in hand.

Fish Hatchery In Bear Valley.

The State Fish Commission has just finished a trout hatchery near Olema in the famous Bear Valley which runs through the Country Club's preserve. The capacity is sufficient for the purposes intended and will doubtless prove an important factor in developing the work of the commission. President Joseph D. Redding of the State Commission referring to this subject says:

"Many people insist upon our erecting hatcheries in places that seem to them fit for such uses and we patiently investigate the desirability of all such spots, only to find, as a rule, that the person who recommended them did so in absolute ignorance of the conditions essential to success in hatching trout.

"The Spring Valley Water Company offered us land and water on its property at La Honda, but the water was too warm. The water is usually too warm at places reasonably accessible from railroads.

"At Bear Valley we found perfect natural conditions. The water, which is pure rock water, free from sulphur or other mineral properties, is of average temperature at 49 degrees, which is most desirable. It is in abundant supply throughout the hatching season.

"The place is only a half hour's drive over a smooth road from a railway which can distribute young fish to a dozen streams at the slightest cost and with minimum loss in transportation. The land was ceded to the commission for ten years free of expense, with a longer privilege if desired.

"Lastly we were offered the use of carpenter's already on the ground and of lumber at bare cost. We have erected a hatchery as good, essentially, as any in the State at an expense of less than \$400 all told, in which we can yearly hatch trout enough to supply all the streams easily reached by anglers of the bay counties.

"Three-fourths of the population of the State is within a radius of seventy-five miles from San Francisco and the waters of that section should be cared for. The Bear Valley hatchery is only one of several which we propose to build if we can find the right places.

"We now have 500,000 New Hampshire trout for the Bear Valley hatchery, and shall have more as soon as those at present on hand are planted. The idea that the Bear Valley hatchery can especially benefit any club is absurd. It is true that the Country Club has the shooting and fishing privileges on the Shafter property, on which the hatchery is located, but the club has parted with all rights in so far as the hatchery is concerned, and will neither ask nor receive anything but what it should have.

"Another fact might be mentioned. When fish are placed in a stream they go up and down, and all through it, so that even if part of the stream is preserved, the stocking benefits the whole body of water."

Professor Jordan on Salmon.

Speaking to the question of salmon and trout interests and presentation on this coast, Professor Jordan writes as follows:

"Have we any salmon, properly so called, on this Coast? Speaking from the standpoint of the naturalist we have not. There is but one species of fish to which the name salmon strictly belongs. That is the salmon of the North Atlantic, found alike in America and Europe, and known in science by the name of *Salmo salar*. Anatomically, this salmon is an oceanic trout—a big trout whose life is spent in the sea. The salmon agrees with the trout in its bony structure, with the single exception that in the salmon most of the teeth on the roof of the mouth are shed as the fish grows old; but the trout, young or old, keeps them.

The European salmon is the type of the genus *Salmo*, and to *Salmo* also the trout all belong; *Salmo trutta*, the salmon trout of Europe; *Salmo fario*, the brown trout, the trout of Walton and the "forelle" of the German fish culturists; *Salmo mykiss*, the "out-throat trout"; *Salmo irideus*, the "rainbow trout," and *Salmo gairdneri*, the steel-head, which fish is mightily like the Eastern salmon in its form and habits.

The Pacific salmon are more of a salmon, if we may say it, than the Atlantic salmon are. That is they carry the salmon peculiarities further and are less like trout. They ascend rivers further. They go further into the sea. They change more with the breeding season and, anatomically, they differ from all the rest of the whole family of salmon

and trout by having an increased number of anal rays, inter-hæmals, branchiostegals, gill-rakers and pyloric glands.

For these reasons the five Pacific salmon were placed in a distinct genus called *Oncorhynchus*. This name means hook-nose, but in common language there is no word corresponding to it, and unless we call these fish salmon, we have no name for them. The first discover of these five salmon, Steller, made them known by their Russian names, and these unpronounceable names have been taken into science. The names or quinnat or king salmon is *Oncorhynchus tshawytscha* (pronounced choweecha), the blueback is *Oncorhynchus nerka*, the silver salmon is *Oncorhynchus kisutch*, the dog salmon *Oncorhynchus keta*, and the little humpback salmon *Oncorhynchus gorbuscha*.

From the standpoint of strict scientific nomenclature there is no "salmon" in the Pacific Ocean; from the market standpoint there is. All of these five kinds are called as "salmon." All have the habits of the Atlantic salmon. They have the same rich, orange-colored flesh, and at least one of them is in all respects a better salmon than the best of the genus *Salmo*.

The charr of Lake Windermere and of the lakes of Greenland and Northern Europe belongs to a third genus, called *Salvelinus*. This group contains fresh-water fish of finer organization than the salmon or trout, with the bones and fin-rays in small numbers like the trout, with fine scales that are sunk in the skin, with the spots on the body red or creamy white, not black, and with a peculiar structure of the bones of the roof of the mouth, expressed in the words, a "boat-shaped vomer." There is one charr in Europe, *Salvelinus alpinus*. In America at least five: *Salvelinus fontinalis*, the Eastern brook trout (speckled beauty); *Salvelinus aquasana*, the blue-back trout of Rangeley Lake; *Salvelinus namaycush*, the Great Lake trout, a charr which grows as big and coarse as a salmon; the Dolly Farden trout of the Upper Sacramento and northward to Siberia, and finally the European charr itself, *Salvelinus alpinus*, which is found from Canada up to Greenland and Iceland.

The Dolly Varden is not the same as the Windermere charr, but is the next thing to it. The Eastern brook trout is another charr, and the charr is the perfection of truthfulness, the flower of the salmon family. The charr are never called trout in Europe, but to American sportsmen these fishes are all "trout," and the word "charr" is unknown.

There is no doubt that the laws protecting our California fishes will be obliged to use the scientific names for the species, as precedents can be found for all possible uses of the vernacular names. As it is, the intent of the law is plain, though the wording may be ambiguous.

By "trout" in California, the species of *salmo* and *salvelinus* are intended; by salmon, the species of *oncorhynchus*.

Wall-Eyed Pike.

This fish, commonly known by the above name, is also called pike-perch, dory, glass-eye, yellow pike, blue pike, jack salmon and a number of other names, suffering like many other fish known to us under a local cognomen. Scientifically it is called *Stizostedion vitreum* (Mitch.), J. and Copeland, a name meaning "pungent throat" in its generic significance, according to the naturalist Rafinesque, and of doubtful application, like many other scientific names. *Vitreum* means glassy; in this connection, in probable allusion to the appearance of its eye. Just what is meant by wall-eye it would probably be difficult to prove by any lexicographer, but for those not familiar with the term it is well to explain that wall-eyed individuals of the genus *homo* are those persons who have a vast expanse of visible eyeball, so-called bulging eyeballs.

This defines the appearance of the pike-perch exactly, as it has great, wide, open eyes, and of the largest size. In color and markings the wall-eye is somewhat variable, sometimes having fairly distinct oblique lines, but usually the upper parts may be termed a dark olive, finely mottled with brass. As will be seen by the above synonymy, the fish bears the name of both yellow and blue pike. Laying aside the name of pike, which of course in no way strictly applies to this fish, as it belongs to the large family of *perchidae*, perches proper, and is nearly allied to the common yellow perch it really is both yellow and again blue at times, perhaps depending on age, habitat and a variety of causes for the variation. For characteristic points we may say that the lower jaw is flesh-colored; belly and lower fins pinkish, and the sides of head more or less vermilionated. The spines dorsal has a large, distinct, black blotch on its posterior point.

This pleasing fish is accredited with the habitat of the Great Lake region, upper Mississippi and some Atlantic streams. It is evidently here in the West more partial to lakes and large ponds, and I do not recall having learned of its ever being found in abundance in any of our Michigan streams. My experience in fishing, although mainly on lakes of the interior and opening into the Great Lakes by connecting streams, is small as concerns the five Great Lakes, and I am unable to give anything of interest concerning the habits of this species there.

In the interior of the State there are a few lakes in which the pike-perch is found, apparently as an indigenous species; one of these, in Kalamazoo County, Gourdneek Lake, has been known to contain these fish for over forty years. For many years they were quite abundant, but of late have become quite scarce, and efforts have been made, by introduction of fry, to restock the waters. It has always seemed strange in the extreme to me that the species should be found in this lake in abundance and not in other lakes within a few miles, and which are connected by good, live streams, but this is a fact.

"Spare the rod and spoil the child" is a very good and true old saying, and our recent pen-castigation of that lively infant, The American Trotter, has had a splendid effect, we are happy to note. In their last issue they (of the country seat of the Rockies) admit that they are in the air and out of the trotting record balloon, so to speak, that California is the greatest spot for the production of trotters on earth, that Electioneer was head-and-shoulders the best sire that ever existed, that we've got the fastest track, greatest breeders and a grand climate. And they doff their hats to us. They are not jealous, either. Thank heaven for that! Some people "josh" with such straight faces and say such mean things in jest that it takes a person of Æsopian perceptions to decipher the difference between their mad frothings and a huge joke. We may not be a near relative to Æsop or a Philadelphia attorney-at-law, and we thought we detected a green-eyed boy in the editorial wood-pile of our Iowa friend, and that his monstrosity needed a little rawhide argument, and so gave it. Shake, neighbor, on your speedy reform.

Simmons Liver Regulator is the foe of malaria, as it throws off the bile and prevents its accumulating.

No bacilli can live in NAPA SODA.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

Jan. 14—Olympic Club, wrestling championships of the Pacific Coast in the gymnasium.

Jan.—Olympic Club, annual boxing championships of the Pacific Coast in the gymnasium.

Feb. 22—Olympic Club, Spring Field Day at the out-door grounds.

LADIES' NIGHT AT THE OLYMPIC CLUB.

On Tuesday evening of last week the Olympic Club gave another of its successful Ladies' Nights, and since the club moved to its present quarters a larger or more select crowd of ladies and gentlemen never assembled within the gymnasium than on this occasion. On the lowest calculation the attendance must have numbered 2000, and hundreds of the guests were obliged to witness the exhibition standing. The arrangements were perfect and no delay was experienced in the carrying out of the programme, which was unusually interesting.

THE ACME ATHLETIC CLUB TOURNAMENT.

Probably 3500 people passed through the entrance gate of the Oakland trotting park on Thanksgiving Day to witness the great athletic and bicycle tournament of the Acme Athletic Club of Oakland. Ladies were admitted free, but from the showing of gentlemen it was evident that the club came out ahead of all its expenses, which amounted to more than \$400. The day was bright and warm and just suited for such a meeting, but unfortunately the race track was not in the condition that athletes and wheelmen most desire. For several hours during the afternoon the horses stationed at the track were exercised over it, and when the hour arrived at which the games were advertised to begin the outlook was rather discouraging for the competitors. The track was soft and out up all over, and record-breaking was entirely out of the question. It was not the fault of the club members, however, that the track was in such poor condition, for the lessees of the place guaranteed that no horses would be allowed on the track for at least twenty-four hours previous to the commencement of the tournament.

The programme of events was very lengthy, and considering the counter attractions the entry lists in both the athletic and bicycle events were remarkably large. In the bicycle races some of the best men on the Pacific Coast were entered, but, with the exception of the Olympic Club's champion runner, Peter D. Skillman, the athletic list was confined to second and third-rate men. From want of experience there was an occasional hitch in the running off of the programme, but on the whole the Acme Club is to be congratulated on the success of its first great undertaking. The ladies were very partial to the wheelmen, and indeed, most of the riders earned the applause which were liberally bestowed on them. Skillman, who is one of the neatest as well as fastest middle and long distance runners in America, was the athletic lion of the day, and his grand performances were loudly applauded. With the exception of the quarter, half and one mile runs, the athletic events were very poor as far as records were concerned.

The officers of the day were: Referee, M. A. Whidden; judges at finish, A. Wright, T. H. Doane and J. J. Hanifin, Jr.; field judges, A. J. Patterson, H. Snow and J. M. Schotcher; inspector, S. S. Fogarty, L. G. Swain, C. Hannan, W. L. Achard, C. F. Wells, E. McDonald, J. A. Andrews and O. A. Ballantyne; timers, F. W. Sharpe, H. N. Sloper and George Strong; starter, T. F. Scaulon; clerk of course, J. W. Finegan, assisted by J. Shanley and W. Hubbell; scorer, A. P. Swain; marshal, F. W. Leavitt; Games Committee, H. A. Cole, J. Shanley, H. N. Sloper, J. J. Hanifin, Jr., and H. S. Maxwell.

During the day Daniel J. Cannary, the champion trick rider of the world, gave several excellent exhibitions of his skill upon the wheel, and he proved conclusively that he is deserving of the reputation which he bears. Considering the bad condition of the course his performances were simply grand. Several hundred wheelmen from all over the State were present, and two great parades were given through the principal streets of Oakland. The first parade took place in the morning, and after dark a picturesque lantern parade was enjoyed by the residents of the City of Oaks.

THE REGATTA.

The first of a series of shell races for a trophy valued at \$50, offered by the Pacific Rowing Association was to have been decided at Long Bridge during the forenoon of Thanksgiving Day, but as only two crews put in an appearance, it was deemed advisable to postpone the regatta until Sunday last, when at 1 o'clock the race was started by Oarsman John Griffin from in front of the Pioneer boat house. The three contesting crews were made up as follows:

Ariels—J. J. Larkey, forward waist; S. W. Phelan, bow; J. J. Dumphy, after waist; H. Wittkopp, stroke, and Andy Carroll, coxswain.

South Ends—G. Danke, forward waist; J. Danke, after waist; J. Shea, stroke, Parker, bow, and J. Haley, coxswain.

Dolphins—Charles Stultz, stroke; J. Murphy, after waist; T. Farrel, forward waist; W. Sullivan, bow, and Johnny Rivers, coxswain.

The representatives of the Ariel Club won easily by four lengths in 12 minutes 27 seconds, but the South Ends, who were second, claimed that their victors had rounded an imaginary turn stake, the regular buoy having been swept away. After considerable discussion it was decided that the race was "no contest," and the crews will have to row over again. The Ariels, who were in great trim, offered to row over again after the race was declared off, but their opponents did not feel like accepting their proposition. It is to be regretted that more interest is not taken in aquatic sports in and around this city. Last year Alameda boasted of having some of the best crews on the coast, but from some reason or other the boys from across the bay did not put in an appearance. The match will be rowed over again at 11:15 A. M. a week from to-morrow, and it is to be hoped that at least half a dozen crews will appear at the starting point.

To-morrow morning H. Wittkopp, of the Ariels, and Charles Artigues, of the Tritons, will row a match race for a \$50 prize at Long Bridge.

Several of the north and south-end oarsmen rowed over to the scene of the Hanlan-McLean race on Sunday afternoon the 6th. Some of the club men took their lady friends over in pleasure barges.

FALL FIELD DAY OF THE OLYMPIC CLUB.

Be it said to the shame of the 1500 gentlemen comprising the Olympic Club that not more than 200 males paid for admission at the gate of the club grounds on Thanksgiving

Day when the Fall field day of the club was held. President William Greer Harrison was disgusted at the meager attendance, and it was no wonder. Out of the full membership of 1500 not more than fifty Olympians put in an appearance, and surely when the members do not take an interest in the club's affairs the outside public are not to be censured for not patronizing the games more liberally. It is very noticeable, however, that when the entertainments are free the grounds are always packed but just as soon as a small admission fee is charged the members run off and hide themselves. Every month there is a free exhibition of some kind and about twice a year twenty-five or fifty cents is charged at the gate (ladies free.) It is these too frequent free shows that have spoiled the O. A. C. members, and it is now in order for Mr. Harrison and his fellow officers to cry halt. Even the athletic members who at one time were only too willing to get in and train hard for a valueless medal are now unwilling to train for anything less than a \$100 prize. The true spirit of amateurism seems to be dying out, and if matters run on as they are now going it will be necessary to offer houses and lots, or an interest in some big railroad as an inducement to our amateur athletes to enter athletic contests. Just think out of about fifty first-class athletes the O. A. C. was represented by only fourteen of its members in the games, while the University Athletic Club from across the bay, with a membership of about twenty, sent over seven men. Even the almost forgotten and uncertain Alpine Club performed its duty by entering six athletes. Great Scott! thirty entries in all for the most important handicap field games of the whole year! The medals offered by the O. A. C. are always neat and valuable and their track and dressing rooms are not to be excelled, yet, in the face of all this, scarcely a corporal's guard could be induced to enter the contests. It was heartrending for the officers of the club, Mr. Harrison especially, to stand out in the field and feel the warm breath of this glorious weather and view the splendid outer track, the magnificent flower beds, the noble grand stand and other surroundings, and last but by no means least, the handsome medals that lay on the table in front of the press stand awaiting their winners, and to feel that all their efforts were not in the least appreciated except by the members of two outside clubs and a couple of their own members. The O. A. C. men who did enter the game deserve credit, for it will be seen that the same crowd are always willing to stand by their colors under any circumstances.

We regret that we are unable to say any more on the subject in the present issue, but at some future date we will open up the theme again and express our ideas more thoroughly. The games started on time, and Referee William Greer Harrison soon impressed on the minds of the athletes that unless the men were ready to begin any event on time it would be stricken from the programme. The last event was decided at 3:15, and the few people who were present had ample time to take a walk in the park and then return home in time for an early dinner. With the exception of the starter the officers of the day performed their duty in a very able manner. Mr. G. F. Davidson is too conscientious a starter for the Pacific Coast, and it was very tiresome to watch him miss several fine chances to start his man. The sports resulted as follows:

100 yard run—first heat—T. V. Bakewell (6 yards), 1st, time, 10 1-5 secs.; D. Winter, U. C. (6 yards), 2d; A. S. Henderson O. A. C. (scratch), 0; won by a foot. Henderson was beaten off 8 feet.

Second heat—C. B. Morse, U. C. (6 1/2 yards), 1; P. M. Wand, O. A. C. (2 1/2 yards), 2d; A. J. Fritz, Alpine Club (8 yards), 0; time, 10 1/2 secs.; won by six feet, same between second and third man.

Final heat—Bakewell, 1st; Morse, 2d. Winter, 0; Bakewell, 0; time, 10 1-5 secs.; won by two feet.

One mile handicap walk—Horace Coffin, O. A. C. (scratch), 1st; C. F. Landmann, O. A. C. (200 yards), 0, time, 7:19 1-5. Coffin caught his man at half the distance and won easily.

Half-mile run handicap—C. D. Baird, O. A. C. (125 yards), 1st; E. P. Tobin, Alpine Club (125 yards), 2d; Sol. Choynekski, Alpine Club (85 yards), 3d; F. L. Cooley, O. A. C. (scratch), 0; J. E. Little, O. A. C. (140 yards), 0; H. G. Blankmann, O. A. C. (150 yards), 0; time, 4:40.

This was a grand race between the three first men, all of whom finished in a bunch within a few feet of each other. Tobin, who is a new man, shows great promise, and Choynekski, who made the distance in about 4:52 without his handicap, ought to take a place in next year's one mile championship.

220-yard juvenile run—Roy Barney, 1st; H. Lowell, 2d; time, 29 1/2 secs. There were nineteen entries for this event, but through some misunderstanding only six boys toed the scratch. The race was confined to O. A. C. juveniles, and Barney was placed at the scratch while the other five received starts according to their size.

Putting 16lb. shot—L. E. Hunt, U. C. (18 inches), 1st, distance, 37 feet 2 inches; C. R. Morse, U. C. (3 feet 9 inches), 2d, distance, 36 feet; J. Parcell, O. A. C. (scratch), 0; Al Lean, Turner Band (scratch), 0. Purcell put the shot about 35 feet, beating Lean about one foot. Both men have covered over 38 feet, but want of practice told, and they were obliged to succumb to new men who had trained beforehand. This was Lean's first appearance in two years.

220-yard hurdle handicap, first heat—T. V. Bakewell, U. C. (12 yards), first; W. C. Patterson, A. A. A. (14 yards), 0, won easily by 8 yards. Time, 27 1/2 seconds.

Second heat—F. F. Foster, O. A. C. (scratch) first; L. Hinz, O. A. C. (19 yards), 0; won hands down in 27 4-5 seconds.

Final heat—Bakewell, 1; Foster 2; won by 8 yards. On the programme this event was announced to be run in one heat, but as the men decided that all four could not top the hurdle with safety at the same time; it was decided to make two heats of the race.

440-yard handicap run—C. B. Morse, U. C. (scratch), first; H. C. Cassidy, O. A. C. (9 yards), second; D. Winter, U. C. (5 yards), 0; H. McIntosh, A. A. A. (13 yards) 0; G. W. Armbruster, Alpine Club, (21 yards) 0. Time, 5:33 seconds. This was an exciting race. McIntosh fainted when within two yards of the tape, otherwise he would have won.

Running broad jump—C. R. Morse, U. C. (4 in.), first, distance, 21 feet 9 5-8 inches; A. W. North, U. C. (18 in.), second, distance 21 feet 7 1/2 inches; W. C. Patterson, A. A. A. (15 in.) 0.

220-yard run handicap—P. M. Wand, O. A. C. (6 yards), first; A. S. Henderson, O. A. C. (scratch), second; Roy Barney, O. A. C. (15 yards), 0. Time 23 seconds; won by four yards.

Obstacle race—F. F. Foster, O. A. C. first; L. Hinz, O. A. C., second; C. M. Yates, O. A. C. 3d; O. A. S. Henderson, O. A. C., 0. This was a very amusing race to the spectators, but to the contestants it was a rather serious affair. The course was twice around the grass just inside the track, and at the start the men had to crawl under a big canvas, then walk over a set of parallel bars, which was indeed a very hard task, then over a tank filled with water and

covered with branches, then climb over a high bar. This was the best race of the day, and only the two first men were able to surmount all the difficulties. Foster was completely exhausted at the finish, and in consequence he was unable to take part in the high jump, in which event he was at scratch.

Half-mile run—J. P. Cosgro, (65 yards), first; F. S. Pheby, U. C. (scratch), second; H. C. Cassidy, O. A. C. (10 yards), 0. Time, 2:00. Pheby made the distance in 2:02, breaking the Pacific Coast record.

Potato race, scratch distance, fifty yards—C. M. Yates, O. A. C., first; C. R. Morse, U. C., second; E. P. Moody, Alpine Club, 0; C. Armbruster, Alpine Club, 0. Yates, who made it a rule to practice this kind of racing every day, came near being defeated.

To Judge a Horse's Value.

Some men are said to be born with an eye for a horse, some to have an instinctive idea of shape, but this is the exception, and, as a rule, study is necessary to all in order to acquire sufficient judgement to be ruled on. Experience is too often bought by loss and disappointment.

When you meet a horse that at first sight appears suitable to your purpose, showing the general character and qualifications, and having ascertained his price, made conditions as to soundness and tested his movements in the manner I advise, you may proceed to look all over.

Here I will introduce one of my most important golden rules, which buyers should commit to memory:

A horse's power and value must be measured by his weakest points.

A well-known writer reminds us that "the strength of a chain depends upon its weakest link," and this is truly applicable to the horse, whose worth must be estimated by his weakest point. No matter what a horse's performances, appearances or merits may otherwise be, you must reject him for one bad fault.

Horses are usually selected for their good points, prominently brought forward by the seller. This is the mistake, and the trap into which the best judges, being carried away by a horse's superior merits, too often fall. Then, in looking at a horse with the eye of a purchaser, you must seek first for his defects, not perfections, which, though unusual, is the safest course to pursue, says the American Sportsman.

At a horse take two looks. The first or general look, by which you take in at a glance his outline and character, directs the center of vision about the top of the shoulder or withers; symmetry and good conformation, economy of power and harmony in his component being what you should look for. The first look should give you a fair impression of the horse's height, power, bone, breeding and quality, as also his length and breadth, the first being essential to speed, the latter to endurance. A horse should be well proportioned, with an equal balance of power all round. If a horse has a long, powerful or ponderous forepart he requires correspondingly powerful hind quarters, which, if light, the propelling engine not being equal to its work, the machine soon breaks down. On the other hand, if the forelegs are weak they will soon give way under the excessive propulsion of powerful hind quarters. The duty of the forequarters is simply to support the equilibrium of the machine. As is often the case, a horse may have good fore and hind quarters, yet have a defective or light middle piece or boiler which supplies the steam that cannot be got up without a good firebox to hold the fuel, and a horse with a light carcass is generally a bad feeder and cannot stand work. The utility, then, of the equine cabin depends upon his symmetry and well-balanced conformation.

A horse should stand well, and much of the character of his movements may be judged even while he is at rest. As he stands he walks, and as he walks he trots. The weight of the body should be evenly distributed over the limbs, and the forelegs so placed that a perpendicular line erected at the point of the toe should touch the point of the shoulder. The hind legs ought to be well under the body, but not too far in or over weighted, impeding their freedom of action.

As it is so important to observe if a horse stands well and firmly on his legs, he should be placed for this purpose on level ground and allowed to stand naturally, not as they are usually shown with the forelegs in an elevated position, and made to stretch. Dealers, grooms and showmen in sale yards invariably adopt this show pose, not always to the horse's advantage, particularly when he is "half-kneed" and his hind legs are naturally "too far away from him." It is a mode of disguising such defects as straight forelegs, being "baker-kneed," or standing over, and hooked hocks, etc. This position is deceptively complimentary to a horse naturally low before, giving him better carriage and forehead making him appear to cover more ground; taking from his height if leggy, lowering the hips and thus raising the loins, leveling the back and making the shoulders look more oblique. A horse can in this way be got to measure an inch under his true height, an imposition sometimes resorted to in selling horses to match, etc. You must, therefore, insist upon a horse being allowed to stand naturally when his very attitude and the position of his legs may betray his weakness and point at once to well-known diseases and malformations that will render inspection unnecessary.

Reminiscences.

I see an account of horses that trotted on the Stockton track, California, some thirty years ago. Two of these horses were well known in Central New York before they went to California. Washtenaw Chief, black stallion, was sired by Vermont Black Hawk; was brought from Vermont to Oneida county by Col. Turner in 1852 or '53; was kept at South Trenton, N. Y., one or two years; while here he was called Black Hawk. He was taken to Ypsilanti, Washtenaw county, Mich., where he was named Washtenaw Chief, and from there he was taken to California.

The other horse to which I refer is called Kentucky Hunter. Now, this horse, I presume, is the chestnut stallion Skenadoah, the sire of Daisy Burns, 2:20. He was taken to California by his owner, Henry Dewey, of Morrisville, N. Y. Skenadoah was bred and raised by a man named Sykes, near Canastota, N. Y., was sired by Brokenleg Hunter, dam by Sorrel Kentucky Hunter. Skenadoah trotted many races here before taken to California; the most noticeable was with Ethan Allen (Bellinger's), a son of Ethan Allen; it was to decide which was the better breed of trotting horses, Black-hawks or Kentucky Hunters. Mr. Stetson was brought from Philadelphia to drive Skenadoah; O. Bort drove Ethan Allen. A great deal of money changed hands on that race, which was won by Skenadoah in three heats.—L. M. J., Lairdville, N. Y., in Horse World.

Health brings happiness. Take Simmons Liver Pills for stomach, liver and kidney troubles.

Indigestion dies where NAPA SODA lives.

CALIFORNIA TROTTERS AND PACERS.

Complete Corrected List of Horses That Were Sent for Records Over Stockton Track.

STOCKTON, Monday, December 7, 1891.

The following gives the records made on the Stockton kiteshaped track throughout the record meeting, up to and inclusive of Saturday, November 23, 1891:

Arion, 2 years old, 2:21, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 6, 2:16; Oct. 21, 2:14; Nov. 10, 2:10	2:103
Azmoor, 2:24, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 6, 2:20	2:20
Advertiser, 2:22, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 20, 2:16	2:16
Annie O, 2:23 pacer, by Cal Nutwood; owner, M. Carter; Oct. 1, 2:25; Nov. 17, 2:29; Nov. 28, 2:35; Nov. 17, 2:27	2:27
Albino, by Algonia; H. Dodge; Oct. 3, 2:34; Nov. 17, 2:41	2:41
Actor, by Prompter; Shoddard & DeGomes; Oct. 31, 2:34; Nov. 10, 2:34	2:34
Adaptor, yearling, by Matador; G. L. Warlow; Nov. 10, 2:33; Nov. 14, 2:34; Nov. 17, 2:29; Nov. 28, 2:35	2:29
Ashton, pacer, by El Capitán; W. L. Ash; Nov. 10, 2:27; Nov. 16, 2:24; Nov. 17, 2:29; Nov. 28, 2:35	2:27
Abdol, grand Moor; Ben Alton; Nov. 16, 2:33; Nov. 17, 2:28	2:28
Bell Bird, one year old, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 6, 2:27; Oct. 21, 2:26; Nov. 16, 2:31; Nov. 17, 2:28	2:28
Balkan, 2:24, by Mambrino Wilkes; owner, Irvin Ayres; Oct. 6, 2:16; Oct. 13, 2:25	2:25
Bay Thorne, 5, by Hawthorne; L. U. Shippee; Oct. 6, 2:28; Nov. 16, 2:28; Oct. 21, 2:25; Oct. 27, 2:23; Nov. 2:25	2:25
Bird, by Sidney, owner, G. Valensin; Oct. 13, 2:28; Oct. 20, 2:30; Oct. 27, 2:24, Oct. 31	2:24
Belleflower, 2, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 13, 2:26	2:26
Boodle, by Stranger, owner, B. Coffin; Oct. 27, 2:40; Oct. 27, 2:40; Oct. 27, 2:40	2:40
Belle Thorn, by Whippleton, owner, O. Smith; Oct. 27, 2:40; Oct. 27, 2:40	2:40
Beaumont, 2:25, by Le Grande; San Mateo Farm; Nov. 8, 2:23; Nov. 10, 2:23	2:23
Borwood, by Nutwood; H. G. Cox; Nov. 17, 2:23; Nov. 17, 2:23	2:23
Billy Thornhill, 2:28, by Beverly Wilkes; James Boyd; Nov. 17, 2:23; Nov. 17, 2:23	2:23
Clarion, 4, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 6, 2:23; Oct. 13, 2:24; Oct. 20, 2:23	2:23
Capitan Thorne, 3, pacer, by Hawthorne; owner, L. U. Shippee; Oct. 13, 2:24; Oct. 20, 2:23	2:23
Ocellan, 2, by Electioneer; Palo Alto; Oct. 31, 2:23; Nov. 10, 2:22; Nov. 16, 2:22; Nov. 17, 2:23	2:23
Cœur d'Alene, 2:25, by Dexter Prince; Reed, of Oregon; Nov. 8, 2:21; Nov. 10, 2:21	2:21
Cyrus R, 2:26, by Nutwood; T. W. Barstow; Nov. 8, 2:20; Nov. 10, 2:21; Nov. 17, 2:23; Nov. 21, 2:23	2:23
Cupid, 2:21, by Sidney; Dan McCarthy; Nov. 3, 2:19; Nov. 10, 2:21; Nov. 17, 2:23; Nov. 21, 2:23	2:23
Dexter Princess, 2:46, by Dexter Prince; Dr. Latham; Oct. 13, 2:46; Oct. 20, 2:28; Oct. 27, 2:29; Oct. 31, 2:28; Nov. 3, 2:26; Nov. 3, 2:26; Nov. 10, 2:26	2:26
Del Win, pacer, by Del Sur; owner, Sam Gamble; Oct. 20, 2:29; Oct. 27, 2:27; Nov. 17, 2:23	2:23
Daylight, by Eros; owner, F. H. Burke; Oct. 20, 2:30; Oct. 21, 2:30	2:30
Direct, pacer, 2:06, by Director; M. Salisbury; Nov. 28, 2:07 and 2:06	2:06
Dot, 3, by Apex; S. N. Straube; Nov. 3, 2:31; Nov. 17, 2:29	2:29
Electricity, 2:22, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 6, 2:27	2:27
Electric, by Richards' Elector; owner, L. A. Richards; Oct. 6, 2:27	2:27
Electra, 2, by Richards' Elector; owner, L. A. Richards; Oct. 6, 2:30	2:30
Elia M, by Richards' Elector; owner, L. A. Richards; Oct. 13, 2:31	2:31
Ernie P, by Richards' Elector; Judge Greene; Oct. 20, 2:40	2:40
Emma K, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 27, 2:30; Oct. 31, 2:28	2:28
Electro Jr, by Richards' Elector; L. A. Richards; Nov. 3, 2:36	2:36
El Capitán, pacer, by Nutwood; W. L. Ashe; Nov. 10, 2:30; Nov. 14, 2:29; Nov. 17, 2:23	2:23
Front, 1 year old, by Sidney; G. Valensin; Oct. 27, 2:34; Oct. 31, 2:31; Nov. 3, 2:31; Nov. 14, 2:32; Nov. 16, 2:28; Nov. 17, 2:23; Nov. 21, 2:23; Nov. 28, 2:23	2:23
Fausta, 1, by Sidney; G. Valensin; Nov. 10, 2:44; Nov. 16, 2:40; Nov. 21, 2:25; Nov. 28, 2:23	2:23
Guide, 2, by Director; A. T. Hatch; Oct. 6, 2:17; Oct. 20, 2:16; Oct. 27, 2:16; Nov. 3, 2:16; Nov. 10, 2:17	2:17
Hazel, by Clay; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 10, 2:28	2:28
Helena, 2, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 31, 2:28	2:28
Hall's arm, by Antee Jr.; owner, J. C. Smith; Oct. 20, 2:29; Nov. 10, 2:28	2:28
James Madison, 2:18, by Antee Jr.; H. I. Thornton; Oct. 31, 2:19; Nov. 10, 2:19	2:19
Kilrain, 2:28, by Hawthorne; owner, L. U. Shippee; Oct. 13, 2:4; Oct. 20, 2:23; Oct. 27, 2:23	2:23
Kaffir, by Alcazar; F. B. Lowell; Oct. 31, 2:36; Nov. 14, 2:38; Nov. 16, 2:30	2:30
Ladywell, 2:20, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 13, 2:17; Oct. 20, 2:20	2:20
Lightfoot; owner, J. Kenner; Oct. 20, 2:30	2:30
Lily Dale; Campbell, of Vallejo; Oct. 20, 2:30	2:30
Lida W, 2:26, by Nutwood; owner, M. Carter; Oct. 20, 2:14	2:14
Lady Pet, by Hawthorne; L. U. Shippee; Nov. 2, 2:33	2:33
Linette, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 27, 2:40; Nov. 3, 2:29	2:29
Lucyner, 3, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Nov. 3, 2:27	2:27
Lady Maribon, pacer, by Bismarck; B. D. Ledgett; Nov. 10, 2:23; Nov. 17, 2:23; Nov. 21, 2:27	2:27
Lady Grosvenor, by Grosvenor; E. Topham; Nov. 2, 2:29; Nov. 10, 2:29	2:29
Monbars, 2:18, by Eagle Bird; D. J. Leathers; Nov. 28, 2:16	2:16
Mount Hood, 4, by Eros; Talbot Stock Farm; Oct. 6, 2:24 and 2:24; Oct. 13, 2:27; Oct. 20, 2:27; Nov. 17, 2:23	2:23
Mont Rose, 3, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 6, 2:22 and 2:22; Nov. 3, 2:23	2:23
Maud, by Hiram; owner, D. Liegner; Oct. 6, 2:24 and 2:24; Oct. 20, 2:18; Nov. 3, 2:19	2:19
Mt. Vernon, by Nutwood; Palo Alto farm; J. A. McCloud; Oct. 6, 2:18; Oct. 20, 2:18; Nov. 3, 2:19	2:19
Maud C, by Cal Nutwood; owner, M. Carter; Oct. 13, 2:23; Oct. 21, 2:19; Oct. 27, 2:19; Nov. 3, 2:19; Nov. 10, 2:19	2:19
Mento Falls, by Kaffir; S. N. Straube; Oct. 31, 2:19; Nov. 3, 2:19	2:19
Maud, by McDonald Chief; T. Smith of Vallejo; Oct. 27, 2:23	2:23
Macley, 2:23, 2, by Sabie Wilkes; San Mateo Farm; Oct. 31, 2:22	2:22
McKinney, 2:17, 4, by Alcyone; O. A. Durfee; Nov. 17, 2:12; Nov. 21, 2:18 and 2:18	2:18
Norhawk, 3, by Norval; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 27, 2:27; Oct. 21, 2:20	2:20
Norris, by Ansel; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 20, 2:34; Oct. 21, 2:23	2:23
Nutwood Wilkes, 2:27, by Gay Wilkes; M. Carter; Oct. 20, 2:20	2:20
Novellat, 2, by Norval; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 20, 2:14; Oct. 27, 2:27	2:27
Niles Beauty, by Uster Chief; owner, A. Mayhew; Nov. 17, 2:25	2:25
Oaknut, by Dawn; owner, W. R. Overhauser; Oct. 13, 2:24	2:24
Palo Alto, 12:12, 9, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 13, 2:12; Oct. 21, 2:14; Oct. 27, 2:10; Nov. 3, 2:09; Nov. 10, 2:09; Nov. 16, 2:09	2:09
Pleasanton, by Richards' Elector; owner, L. A. Richards; Oct. 13, 2:32; Nov. 10, 2:32	2:32
Prince, pacer, by Tremont; T. J. Carmichael; Oct. 27, 2:25; Oct. 31, 2:23; Nov. 17, 2:23	2:23
Pet Thorne, by Hawthorne; L. U. Shippee; Oct. 27, 2:45; Nov. 3, 2:28; Nov. 10, 2:28; Nov. 17, 2:23	2:23
Paladin, by Hawthorne; L. U. Shippee; Nov. 10, 2:29; Nov. 17, 2:29	2:29
Ross R, 2:25, by Nutwood; owner, Mrs. W. Ober; Oct. 21, 2:23; Nov. 10, 2:21; Nov. 17, 2:23	2:23
Redwood, 2:21, by Antee; McFadyen & Morphy; Oct. 27, 2:23	2:23
Red Sid, one year old, by Sidney; G. Valensin; Nov. 10, 2:50	2:50
Sunol, 6, 2:10, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 13, 2:10; Oct. 21, 2:10; Oct. 27, 2:10; Nov. 3, 2:09; Nov. 10, 2:09	2:09
Sidona, by Sidney; owner, W. E. Greene; Oct. 13, 2:32 and 2:31; Oct. 20, 2:30 and 2:29; Oct. 27, 2:29	2:29
Sacramento Girl, by Alcazar; H. B. Hogboom; owner, Oct. 20, 2:31; Oct. 27, 2:32; Oct. 31, 2:31	2:31
Sid Fleet, 2, by Sidney; owner, W. E. Greene; Oct. 27, 2:23	2:23
Stratway, 2:20, by Sidney; owner, Capt. Bayes; Oct. 27, 2:21; Oct. 31, 2:22; Nov. 10, 2:21	2:21
Skipaway, by Conductor; J. E. Dunham; Nov. 3, 2:29	2:29
Sybil, by Sidney; G. Valensin; Nov. 14, 2:28; Nov. 17, 2:27	2:27
Thornwood, by Hawthorne; owner, L. U. Shippee; Oct. 6, 2:23; Oct. 20, 2:23	2:23
Tiny, 2, by Electioneer; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 6, 2:23	2:23
Vivian, by Homer; owner, Violet; Oct. 27, 2:24	2:24
Vernon, by May Boy; San Mateo Farm; Oct. 31, 2:0; Nov. 3, 2:01	2:01
Vic R, 2:13, by Reavis' Blackbird; D. M. Reavis; Nov. 24, 2:31	2:31
Vida Wilkes, 2:24, 3, by Guy Wilkes; San Mateo Farm; Oct. 31, 2:18	2:18
Vidette, by Dives Hill, Jr. D. M. Reavis; Nov. 17, 2:24	2:24
Wild Bee, by Pleasanton; Palo Alto Farm; Oct. 6, 2:30	2:30
Wilkesdale, by Alcazar; F. P. Lowell; Nov. 3, 2:31; Nov. 10, 2:32; Nov. 17, 2:33; Nov. 21, 2:29 and 2:29	2:29

Following are the quarters made by the fastest horses:

Arion—Oct. 6th—3:41 1:09 1:42 2:15; Oct. 21st—3:44, 1:07, 1:41, 2:14; Nov. 10th—3:41, 1:04, 1:38, 2:10	2:10
Bell Bird—Oct. 6th, 3:73, 1:33, 1:50, 2:27; Oct. 21st—3:74, 1:14, 1:51, 2:24; Nov. 16th—3:73, 1:16, —, 2:31; Nov. 17th—3:65, 1:12, —, 2:28	2:28
Front—Oct. 21st—4:1, 1:23, 2:03, 2:41; Oct. 27th—3:82, 1:16, 1:55, 2:35; Oct. 31st—3:43, 1:17, 1:50, 2:24; Nov. 3d—3:89, 1:17, 1:55, 2:34; Nov. 10th—4:08, 1:18, 1:57, 2:33; Nov. 16th—3:89, 1:16, 1:53, 2:23; Nov. 17th—3:91, 1:15, 1:52, 2:27; Nov. 21st—3:93, 1:16, 1:51, 2:26; Nov. 23d—3:72, 1:13, 1:50, 2:25	2:25
Palo Alto—Oct. 17th—3:24, 1:04, 1:38, 2:12; Oct. 22nd—3:31, 1:02, 1:39, 2:14; Oct. 27th—3:21, 1:03, 1:36, 2:10; Nov. 3d—3:21, 1:04, 1:36, 2:03; Nov. 10th—3:17, 1:04, 1:35, 2:10; Nov. 16th—3:21, 1:04, 1:36, 2:03; Nov. 16th—3:21, 1:04, 1:37, 2:10; Nov. 17th—3:17, 1:03, 1:36, 2:03; Nov. 18th—3:17, 1:04, 1:37, 2:10; Oct. 20th—3:17, 1:04, 1:37, 2:03; Fausta—Nov. 23rd—3:75, 1:13 1:48, 2:22	2:22

PETALUMA PENCILINGS.

Some of the Fine Horses in Training There—New Additions from the North.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—We had business in Petaluma to-day, and in our meanderings met Dr. Macloy, the gentlemanly and ever-obliging secretary of the Sonoma and Marin Agricultural Society. Knowing our fondness for a good horse, the doctor hitched up his, took us out to the fair grounds, and there showed us, one after another, the fine animals quartered there.

The doctor is a great admirer of the trotter, and is never without one or more rattling, good-going horses. He has a fine inbred McClellan mare, five years old, by the side of which plays a handsome Secretary colt that is the pride of its owner. Sybil, as the mare is called, has been bred to Eclectic, brother to Arion, and the doctor is not unreasonable in expecting a choice colt from the union.

Among the horses at the fair grounds were seen three in D. Misner's string. The first was Stammoor, by Stamboul, and by The Moor. Stammoor is four years old, and is a very racy-looking individual. He is the property of R. S. Brown. The Bibler gelding, a well-built gray, five years old, and of McClellan stock, stands in the adjoining stall, and is said to be very speedy. Maggie, a neat bay mare, sired by Eros, dam an Elmo mare, is the property of Mr. Fairchild, and is one of the best on the grounds. She is being handled by Mr. Misner.

Thomas Murphy has a fine field in his care, and he is justly proud of them. One is a beautiful bay two-year-old son of Antinas, he by Electioneer, dam a Belmont mare. The young fellow has good action and is sure to make a trotter. Next to him stands Veronica, the handsome daughter of Alcona, out of the dam of the well-known Silas Skinner. Veronica is six years old, and while she has never been driven but very little, can show quarters better than "40." She has a colt from Figaro.

Admonition is also in Mr. Murphy's string. This is one of the best individuals in Mr. Murphy's stalls, and he is bred in a way to suit a queen. He is three years old, was sired by Alcona, and his dam was by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., grandam Lady Richelieu. In his lofty, rangy make-up, he somewhat resembles Skinner. He has been worked but very little thus far, but next year he will be called upon to do something to his credit in harness. In the stall adjoining him is Grenada, a two-year-old filly by La Grande, dam by Artherton, and the property of Wilfred Page, of Cotate Rancho.

It is at the next stall, however, that the visitor always pauses, for it is there that he sees, if not a king, the son of a king and the brother of the monarch of his age. The visitor will stop and look long at the symmetrically-formed stallion with a rich bay coat of almost silken texture, for he will be told that there stands a brother of the phenomenon, Arion, greatest of stallions, and that the brother's name is Eclectic. The man who reveres the trotter and the man who admires a horse for what he looks and is will agree in pronouncing Eclectic a horse "all over," and Mr. Page is to be pardoned without trial if he is conscious of great pride in him. With his own good individuality and the great prestige of his famous brother to commend him, there is no reason why Eclectic's services should not be in very great demand from this time forth.

Mialma by Eclectic, dam Minnie Allen by Artherton, is a member of Mr. Murphy's equine family, and has the stall next to Eclectic. Next is H. Steplap's fine young horse, St. Eric, by St. Just, a very promising young stallion in many ways. A yearling by Mortimer, the property of Mr. Page, is a pretty little miss and she has a stall in the other row. Near her Mr. Murphy has Caramba, by Eclectic, dam by Dexter Prince, grandam by Nutwood. An exceptionally promising one in Murphy's string is the yearling by Marco, he by Elector and Elector by Electioneer. He has already been driven quarter in thirty-nine seconds. Another promising one is Reda Unckless. This clever youngster is too good a colt to be compelled to travel along with such a name, and right here we say that the legislature ought to make it an offense, punishable with long continued defeats, to handicap a horse with such a name. Violet S., by Sultan, dam by Abbottsford, the property of Mr. Page, and "Doc" Proctor by Eclectic, dam by McClellan, the property of W. B. Edwards, complete the list of Mr. Murphy's horses.

Lee Shaner was found busily engaged in looking after his pupils. He has more horses to care for than any man in the country, and ere this is printed will have gone to the Bay District track with some of them, for he prefers that track in some respects. He has the chestnut filly Myrtle by Hernani, dam a McClellan mare. Myrtle is a pacer and very speedy. After her was seen Nonpareil, a fine two-year-old by Dawn and out of a McClellan mare. The Nonpareil went in 2:57 as a yearling, and Mr. Shaner thinks a good deal of him. This yearling by Altamont, Mr. Shaner brought from Oregon. This one has gone a mile better than three minutes.

Commodore, sometimes called Dempsey by the boys, is the property of Mr. Shaner and Mr. Gonzales. The Commodore went very fast as a yearling, and he has two good colts from him in his two-year-old form. Commodore is a pacer, sired by Sidney, dam by Grand Moor. Mr. McConnell's \$1,000 colt, by Sidney out of Sultan mare, is in the stall next to Commodore. She is considered gilt-edged by her owner and trainer. A two-year-old pacer, a filly by Altamont, is an attractive animal and is very fast. She is for sale, and should command a good figure. The chestnut filly, Belle McGregor, by Robert McGregor, is a great race mare. She is only four years old, and her half sister has a record below 2:20. Mr. Shaner brought her down from Montana.

Almont Medium, by Happy Medium, is the property of Mr. Benton, of Colfax, Washington. He is a royal bay stallion with a record of 2:23, and is only eight years old. His son, Mark Medium, also the property of Mr. Benton, is a racehorse from away back. He is four years old, the first colt of Almont Medium, and was brought down from Washington by Shaner at the same time his sire was. He has a record of 2:24. Manning, a bay with a record of "twenty" came from Butte, Montana, and is a very well-proportioned horse. We did not obtain his breeding nor that of the four-year-old stockily-built horse owned by Mr. Miller of the same place. Another good racehorse from the north, brought down by Mr. Shaner, is Harry Howe, 2:26, owned by Mr. Quimby, and is liable to make a very low mark another year.

Don Lot, full brother to I. De Turk's Myrtle, 2:19, is in Shaner's string. There is a yearling next to him, by Hieron out of a mare by Billy Hayward. Then there is Elaine, sister to Redwood, bought by Mr. McConnell from A. McFadyen, of Santa Rosa, last spring for \$2500, and since sold for \$2750. A yearling by Dexter Prince, Wood Wattle's Antee stallion, a two-year-old by Soudan, dam Carrie Malone, a yearling by Soudan, dam by Sidney, the last named having won a stake of \$6000, at Portland, are all valuable youngsters and bid fair to develop into something very speedy. Carbon, the eight-year-old by Stanford, by Electioneer, out of Lady Dudley, and Philosopher, the inbred Wilkes stallion, complete the roster of all, but the infants, in the Shaner stalls. He has five weanlings, four of them being from Dawn and one from Secretary. And while we write from Petaluma and about Dawn, we must not forget Oaknut, the handsome and speedy son of Dawn, dam Miss Brown. Oaknut is "coming along," as his recent mark of 2:24 says. A yearling by Dawn and a weanling by Oaknut, dam by Dawn are the care of William Overhauser, Oaknut's efficient trainer.

PUBLIS.

Care of Sick and Convalescent Horses.

Just how much success a veterinary surgeon may hope for in his profession depends largely on the intelligence of horse-owners and grooms and stablemen. The best veterinary advice can affect but little unless the orders given are carried out in a careful and intelligent spirit. Good stable economy is never more needed and never more apparent than in sickness and in the anxious hours of protracted suffering. All horse owners must admit that scrupulous cleanliness and absolute neatness are jewels of value in the characteristics of stablemen. A superficially clean stable is better than a slovenly kept one; but superficial neatness is not enough for health, and in sickness rigid attention is required to keep the air free from hurtful gases. A horse suffering from lung trouble or an attack of acute fever must be kept in a cool box from any draught, with a deep bedding of oaten straw, and according to the temperature clothed lightly or heavily, as it may be. In all circumstances of illness much time should be given to hand-rubbing the animal's legs. The bandages should be taken off every four hours, the legs well rubbed and the bandages replaced. The eyes should be sponged and the nostrils well washed at least twice daily. Every eight hours would be better. The ears should frequently be pulled, so as to aid circulation. The vessels in which food and drink are offered should never be used to administer drugs.

When powders are to be given in a mash, the full allowance of the feed should be divided; a portion set aside and some taken to mix the medicine in; when the medicated quantity has been eaten, then the groom should offer the horse the residue in a fresh vessel. Any drink which a sick horse leaves should be cast away where no other animal can reach it, so also with any remnant of food. Everything about a sick horse should be done promptly and gently. No loud or angry words, no pushing the poor beast from one side of his base to the other, and no strange faces in the sick horse's stable. The most fastidious of gourmets is not so dainty as is the horse. When in health a horse smells and examines every particle of food within his reach before he eats, and if pervaded by bad odors he refuses to eat. In sickness his appetite has to be encouraged and dainties obtained in convalescence—food easy of assimilation as a necessity.

When the horse's appetite has failed roots given now are frequently most beneficial. The quantity should be very small; one medium-sized carrot cut lengthways in slender slivers; one small yellow turnip cut very fine in dice-shaped pieces; three medium potatoes cut dice shape, and if it can be obtained, one or two heads of endive. When such unusual articles of food are offered, the groom should be most cautious not to wash the roots, but to rub off any dust that may adhere to the skin; endive may be washed and shaken reasonably dry; when oats are ordered, but refused, many convalescent horses can be coaxed into eating if one pint of oats be mixed with one pint of barley, and both steamed until the barley bursts. Then add a handful of wheat bran, and feed when slightly warm. Sick horses should never be offered cold water. Nourishing drinks will in sickness and during the first stages of recovery be most valuable. Steam oatmeal or linseed, one pint of either to a gallon of water, is a good proportion. Bottled beer or bottled porter, in cases of great weakness, have produced most satisfactory results. The beer or porter should be slightly warmed, and a pint in one drink given at short intervals. After the third pint has been swallowed a perceptible gain in strength ought to be manifest; five, or at most six pints, given within four hours, should save a sinking horse; that is, when exhaustion is the adverse condition.

Some notable cases have occurred where horses of great courage have seemed in sickness unable to fight for life; they become nervous, and although their symptoms otherwise are favorable for recovery they sink for lack of courage to continue the struggle. During long illness, when rest is required, a horse is better unshod. If the hoofs are brittle tips on the forefoot can be adjusted, but the farrier's art must be used or evil may ensue. Idleness causes the feet to grow, and a just amount of horn should be removed. When convalescent horses are running on pasture heed must be taken to protect them from the annoyance and irritation caused by flies and other insects. To take a horse habituated to a stable and turn him loose at pasture is a cruel deed. In a wild state the coat is supplied with natural oil, which grooming removes. The skin becomes delicate and unable to resist the effects of weather. A short run at first, to be gradually increased, and protection from extremes of weather are absolutely necessary if a run at pasture is to be of service to a horse sick or in delicate health.—Turf, Field and Farm.

Fanny Fern (thoroughbred), daughter of Jack Hawkins, is the dam of Balkan, 2:15, and M. J. Drew, 2:27, while Fred Arnold, another of her foals, trotted the last mile in a two-mile race at Salinas in 2:29. She is on the heels of Dame Winnie among the thoroughbred dams of trotters.

TRESPASSES.

The performances of Orme, as a two-year-old, have fairly set the English breeders wild with enthusiasm over Ormonde; and they have offered Senor Bocan, the Argentine Republic man, such an inducement to ship him back to England as will probably result in the great horse's once more being sent across the Atlantic, probably to end his days upon his native shores. The English claim that Ormonde is "the horse of the century," and while I have often felt inclined to dispute it in favor of the French horse Gladiateur, as well as West Australian, who clearly outclassed all horses of his day (1853-54), yet there is much in Ormonde's career to warrant the belief that the Britishers have not exaggerated the mighty son of Bend d'Or and Lily Agnes. West Australian was the first triple winner of the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby and Leger, long before the Grand Prix de Paris was instituted. He was beaten two or three times, but always by horses that he beat on other occasions. Gladiateur, like Ormonde, was never beaten, but the English claim that the three-year-olds of Gladiateur's year were a very inferior lot compared with those of Ormonde's, which included St. Mirin, Exmoor, Button Park, Sycamore, Miss Jummy, Argo Navis, Braw Lass, The Bard, Minting, Mephisto and Jewel Soug.

All these were horses that attained distinction as turf performers, either in that year or subsequently. Miss Jummy won both the Two Thousand and the Oaks. St. Mirin was a great horse, as were also Minting and The Bard.

On the other hand, the company beaten by Gladiateur was not so select. Breadalbane won every race in which he did not meet Gladiateur; and Regalia, who won the Oaks of that year, beat everything but Gladiateur and Breadalbane, save that Siberia beat her for the One Thousand. Gladiateur beat these horses every time they met, and did it with consummate ease. My mother and sisters were at the race for the Ascot Gold Cup of 1866, and they all agreed upon the description of the race. It seems that Tom Jennings, the trainer, had instructed the jockey, Grimshaw, to make no pace for the first seven-eighths of a mile, as the course lay down hill for about that distance, and the horse was very lame in his fore legs; and that, as soon as he reached the foot of the hill and struck level ground, he was to let the horse go along as fast as he liked. "Don't mind how far you are behind him at the foot of the hill—you'll catch 'em."

There were only the three starters, and Regalia went out to make the pace, while Breadalbane took things more leisurely, although he kept well in front of "the big Frenchman." By the time they had reached the foot of the hill (the entire distance being two and one-half miles) Regalia was at least 240 yards ahead of Gladiateur; and Breadalbane was not less than 80 yards in front of him and going well in hand, although the pace was fairly strong. But Grimshaw rode to the trainer's orders as though they had been a king's command and, on reaching the level ground, set the great son of Monarque a going as horse never moved before. His great clockwork stride was as rapid as that of a quarter-horse, and he covered nearly twenty-five feet at every bound. He first collared Breadalbane and then tore on to reach the mare. Inch by inch he stole upon her and then began fighting for his head as she faltered under the tremendous pace. There were cries of "Vive le Grand Gladiateur!" "Revenge par Waterloo!" as the greatest horse England had seen up to that day dashed past the post under a double pull forty lengths ahead of Breadalbane and seventy-odd lengths ahead of Regalia. Breadalbane was subsequently the sire of The Ill-Used, who is the sire of His Highness, the best two-year-old of the closing year.

The Eastern papers bring us news of the death of the old Virginia-bred race horse, Eurus, by Eolus out of Majestic (own sister to Kingfisher) by Lexington, her dam the imported mare Eltham Lass, by Kingston, her dam by Pyrrhus the First, winner of the Derby of 1846. Mr. Cassatt, at the dispersal of the Chesterbrook stable, presented Eurus to his trainer John Huggins, now employed in that capacity by Mr. Pierre Lorillard. Eurus is hardly rated as first-class by the cognoscenti, and, at three years old, he was not to be classed with such colts as Hindoo, Luke Blackburn, Salvator, Hanover and Emperor of Norfolk, but he beat Firenze a mile and a half in the Shrewsbury Handicap, he carrying 122 lbs. at five years against her 116 for four years. But the race was run in the mud and Eurus won by six lengths, while twelve lengths separated the game little Del Paso mare from Rupert, who was six years old and carried only 102. Eurus should have made a great sire, for he was bred in royal lines.

The BREEDER'S New York correspondent "Salvator" sent out a very interesting letter, showing that the California-bred horses at the East, not counting such as had only won second or third moneys and had not been placed first, had won over one-third of all the public money banded up at the Eastern tracks; and that the horses bred by Mr. Haggin, at the Rancho del Paso, had won about one-seventh of the gross amount contested for at the East. At the same time, "Salvator" does a manifest injustice to Grinstead in his computation, for he omits Santa Ana, that won \$4,545 and Santiago that won \$7,355, as near as I can figure it, making \$11,900 for the two. According to my calculation Grinstead was represented by twelve starters, ten of which got first money; and as far as I can figure them up (and I have not got the November "Guide" which may give a few dollars more) the get of Grinstead have won all \$21,075. The following table gives what I have found accredited to Grinstead, up to October 12th in the current year:

Name and Age.	Dam.	Starts.	1st	2d	3d	Won.
Ed Maginols...	Jennie G...	22	1	1	5	425
Espereaux...	2 Germano...	10	1	0	1	500
Gasper...	Jennie B...	20	3	3	13	1,625
Geraldine...	6 Jousin Peggy	19	6	6	1	3,150
Hemet...	6 Oninella...	54	8	0	40	1,875
Santa Ana...	8 Clara D...	16	2	8	4	4,545
Santiago...	19 Clara D...	19	6	5	2	7,355
Gladiator...	6 Ethola...	7	1	4	1	650
El Ryo...	4 sunlet...	6	3	0	1	575
Gundalupo...	6	3	1	2	0	300
Cl...	9 Gentia...	12	0	1	3	170
Puente...	8 Hermosa...	13	0	0	1	25
						\$21,075

As I said before, I do not claim the foregoing list to be absolutely correct, but it is right as far as it goes, and shows the progeny of Grinstead to have won \$13,500 more than what has been accredited them by the BREEDER'S New York correspondent. It is a good showing for the old hero of Santa Anita, especially when one takes into consideration the fact that up to two years ago the get of Grinstead raced almost exclusively in the colors of Mr. E. J. Baldwin, his owner. Had they been distributed around into other stables they must have won more money than they did. The amount

credited to the get of Sir Modred looks altogether too small to my eye, and my computation gives his progeny something over \$77,000 instead of \$63,280, as the correspondent has given it; and in my computation the only one of Sir Modred's get that won in California was Mottio, whose total winnings up to date are little over \$800.

The Nebraska Breeders' Futurity stake, for foals of 1893 to be trotted as three-year-olds in 1895, has been opened and guaranteed to be worth \$20,000 to the winner. This is to be a divided stake, the winner to receive \$10,000, second horse \$5,000, third \$2,000 and fourth \$1,000. The breeder of the winner is to receive \$500, his driver \$400, and \$100 goes to the groom. The total amount of money to be paid on each starter is \$195 and the nomination fee is only \$20, so that the stake is liable to close with at least 150 entries.

The Melbourne Cup won by Malvolio, whose starting price was 20 to 1, although he had been at 8 to 1 ten days before the race, was run in 3:29½, having been beaten only twice previously. Carbine did it in 1890 in 3:28½ with 145 pounds, and Dunlop, in 1887, with 115 pounds, covered the distance in 3:28½. Sheet Anchor did it in 1886 with 103 pounds, in 3:29½, thus making four times that 3.30 that has been beaten in a race in Australia. The field this year included thirty-four starters, the largest lot that has started for it since Carbine won it last year. Of these thirteen finished quite closely together. Considering that Malvolio, a year younger than Dunlop was when he won, carried a pound more weight, his must be regarded as the best four-year-old performance since the inauguration of that famous race.

Wilber F. Smith has, according to Dame Rumor, been offered \$6,000 for his good colt Zaldivar, who is most liberally engaged in the three-year-old events of next year. Wilber says: "Well, it is a pretty big price for the colt when you merely consider what he cost me, but he has won me several good races and don't owe me a dollar, so I think him worth as much to me as to anybody else."

Six stallions will stand the season of 1892 at \$1000 per mare—Axtell, Allerton, Nutwood, Guy Wilkes and Stamboul. These five sires are now regarded as the "Four Hundred" of the equine world. It will be amusing to compare notes upon the performance of their progeny in the next five years."

Mr. Chaplin, who won the Derby of 1861 with Hermit, is now Chairman of the Board of Agriculture in England and declined to take any stock in the subscription gotten up to bring Ormonde back to that country for service in the stud, on the ground that the horse was badly afflicted with "roaring" prior to his expatriation to the Argentine Republic. Mr. Chaplin owns some stallions that are now standing at big fees and evidently does not fancy the competition of so famous a stallion as Ormonde.

There is a growing feeling among professional drivers and trainers of trotting horses, in favor of a system of annual licenses. If there is a business in which honest men should be protected against the unwholesome competition of rascals and jobbers, it is that of a trotting horse driver. The moneys received from the issuance of such licenses should constitute a fund for the relief of jockeys injured in races or such as are disabled by disease from following their vocation.

The Iowa stallion Wapsie, that died last week at the ripe age of twenty-seven years, was one of the great neglected sires and particularly desirable as an outcross at that. He never served but one mare that was standard and yet he has eleven performers in the 2:30 list, besides having four sons that have sired seven more. In addition to these four of his daughters have each produced one. Wapsie was by Bashaw 50, and would have been a great outcross upon the Hambletonian mares.

The Hon. L. C. Holden, of Saginaw, Mich., owner of the fine stallion Starkey 6663, is visiting this coast on law business. Judge Holden is a lover of well-bred horses that go fast at the trotting gait, and a prominent breeder in that section of the country. He will visit a number of the leading breeding farms before his return.

I see somebody has got a pedigree of a horse that traces back to State of Maine and gives the latter horse a record of 2:40, which is a very pleasant little story to tell to Mr. La-Blanche, the Marine. Nobody knew State of Maine better than I did, for I saw him in every race he ever trotted; and he never saw the day of his life that he could trot in 2:50. He was a finely-built little horse, with a comparatively large body on short and strong legs, being one of the most stylish-looking stallions of his day. He was brought here in 1859 by E. W. Grover, of Santa Cruz, whom I have not seen in thirty years, but for whom I will say that he was an honest man who had no use for crooked money and would scorn to acquire a dollar (or a thousand) of them, for that matter by any sort of misrepresentation. Stockbridge Chief Jr., sire of Abe Edginton, always could beat him, and the best proof was that he always did; and Stockbridge's best record was 2:49, although I saw him lap out Tartar in 2:46½, the latter horse going to wazon. Mr. Chester, on page 649, Vol. 1 of his work, gives State of Maine at 3:00½, which is his best public race, although he trotted a trial in 2:52 a few days before he beat Coroplatner and R. number 1 at Stockton in 1860. In those days there was only one stallion in the State that could trot in 2:40, and that was Werner's Rattler. General Taylor's record was 2:44; and there never was a day that he could not pull a wagon and beat State of Maine. There is a horse on record as State of Maine, and a gray stallion at that with a mark of 2:40, but he never was within two thousand miles of California.

Washtenaw Chief, sometimes called Niagara, was owned in 1863 by Henry Trembly, of Stockton, and won a heat at that place in 2:44 without being urged in the race. Hiram Tracy drove him. He was bred to Frank Malone's twenty-mile mare Fanny Wickham and produced Fanny Malone, the granddam of Charles Derby, 2:20. There was a horse that could have beaten 2:40 at any time in 1865, for he was fast and game as a pebble. I have timed him half miles to wagon in 1:18½ and 1:19 on a dozen different occasions, going at his ease. I find no record of him in Mr. Chester's book, although he had a challenge for \$5,000 in the Spirit of the Times for some months in 1865 to trot against any stallion in the State, to harness or wagon, as he must have shown Alexander Gamble (of Real del Monte notoriety), who owned him at that time, something good as anything ever shown by Rattler or Kentucky Hunter. The latter horse would gallop and do pretty much everything else till he got to the half-mile pole, when he would strike a good rest and come home without a break. The race he won at Stockton, over George M. Patchen Jr., he never would have gotten if I had been one of the judges instead of clerk of the course. Patchen

trotted squarely every foot of the way, while Hunter was up in the air for half the time, till he got to the half-mile. The judges claimed he did not gain by his breaks because he made no attempt to pass Patchen on a run, but he rested himself, a d that enabled him to trot the last half of each heat, without a break. Patchen was drawn after the second heat and I think Mr. Hendrickson did perfectly right. Mr. Chester has no record of this race in either volume, nor has he any account of his victory over Captain Fisher at the Willows Park, a year previous to the Stockton races.

If John Nelson had been a steady horse in company with other horses he would have beaten all the horses that came to this State prior to December, 1862, when the Brown brothers brought out Kentucky Chief, who died about six weeks after landing here. The Chief won a three-year-old sweepstake at Lexington in 1860, getting a record of 2:39½, beating Ole Bull and Maid of Ashland. He was subsequently matched against Ericsson, who was a year older. The race was for \$1,000 a side, the four-year-old going to wagon and winning the race, the fastest beat being 2:30½ by Ericsson, who beat the Chief a head. Kentucky Chief was by Mambrino Chief out of Sophy Woodford, by the thoroughbred horse Woodford, who also sired the dam of Woodford Mambrino. There is no record of this race in either volume of Mr. Chester's work, in spite of the fact that it was the wagon record for four-year-olds up to that time, regardless of sex. Kentucky Chief was a handsome brown horse, about such a looking horse as Ruppe, the pacer, though not as tall. He was bred by Capt. A. H. Brand, of Lexington, who sold him to the Brown boys, of Buffalo, for \$6,000. Ericsson was purchased by K. C. Barker, of Detroit, about the same time. After Kentucky Chief had been here four weeks, and before he had time to recover from the effects of his long voyage by way of Panama, John Daniels gave him a trial to wagon with Jim Barton to sulky. He trotted his mile in 2:29 and beat Barton over a hundred yards, Billy Chapman driving Barton himself. In the repeat mile that followed, the Chief trotted in 2:28 and Barton was separately timed in 2:31, "the best mile my horse ever trotted in his life," as Chapman said when he alighted from the sulky and I showed him his watch. Whether neglect occurred in cooling out Kentucky Chief or not, I cannot say, but he caught a cold that day from which he never rallied. Pneumonia set in later on, and Kentucky Chief died about a week afterwards. Jim Barton, after Chapman's death, was sold to Capt. R. L. Ogden, then to Michael O'Brien the butcher, and then he became the property of Harmon Bay, of Chico, on whose farm he died. Had Kentucky Chief lived we should probably have had the 2:30 mark beaten by a native trotter prior to 1870.

And while on that subject reminds me to say that for a year I have been groping in the dark in reference to the identity of the first native-bred trotter to enter the 2:30 list. I have referred to Lady Blanchard, by Whipple's Hambletonian, out of Lady Livingston, by General Taylor, as having been the first to enter the charmed circle with a record of 2:26½. In this I was as sincere as any man ever was in anything he uttered or wrote. I saw the race in which Lady Blanchard got that record and beat Aurora, daughter of John Nelson and dam sister to the dam of Albert W., 2:20. But that race took place at Sacramento on the 21st day of September, 1872, and Aurora had entered the 2:30 list nearly a month previously, while I was up in the gloomy Washington Territory firewoods, clerking for John Hallett, the great railroad contractor. Hence I did not see the race in which Aurora beat Lady Blanchard and got her mark of 2:27. It took place at Stockton on the 30th day of August, 1872. Stockton has now become permanently interwoven with the history of the California trotting horse. It not only saw the first California-bred trotter beat 2:30, but it also saw the first two-year-old beat 2:11 and the first yearling beat 2:26. Stockton is historical ground.

Speaking of trials in which Jim Barton figured reminds me of one that took place a few days after Chapman's death, on the same ground where Kentucky Chief trotted the severe trial that brought on his death. John Daniels had "the Mendenhall colt," afterwards called Bell Alta, at the Willows track, and asked me how I would like to drive him in a trial with Jim Barton. On my replying that I would do so to oblige him, he appointed the following morning. Barton was rigged to a wagon and the three-year-old to a sulky. Up to that time no three-year-old in California had trotted better than 2:48, that mark having been attained by a gray filly owned by Josiah Sessions, although this same colt beat her in the race. Daniels took the outside and gave me the pole, and Barton beat the colt a neck in 2:43. Daniels, who was even then well along in years, said: "The colt ought to do better than that," and insisted on my driving Barton in the next heat. It was the first time I had ever been in behind old Jim, and I got home first by two lengths in 2:44. "That be d—d," says Daniels, "anybody that can hold this colt steady can beat Barton with him to this rig." So nothing would do John but another repeat, in which I drove the colt again. I was strong enough to hold him well together, and that time I got him there a neck in advance of Barton in 2:42½, on a very heavy track. Shortly after that Bell Alta began to develop a very bad temper, and Mr. Daniels, being badly scared of his charge, sent him back to his owner. Bell Alta figures in several trotting pedigrees. He was by Williamson's Belmont, and could pull a wagon and beat any colt of his age till Charley Shear turned up with little Paddy McGee, afterwards called Captain Hanford.

Growing out of the Melbourne Cup of 1890 were some fifty or sixty "extensions" granted to bookmakers who had over-rid their books against "Old Pay-over," as the great Carbine was sometimes called. The regents of the V. R. C. put on a detective to report to the Stewards' Committee and, acting upon his report as to the difficulty with which the suspects settled their creditors, the V. R. C. Executive Committee has revoked the licenses of sixty-five, thus reducing the number to 213, of whom 112 are likewise registered in the A. J. C. of New South Wales. One of those who out on a very wide swath when here about ten months ago, was Barney Allen, who calls himself the "Golden King." It is less than three years ago that this same Allen was expelled from the course at Dowling Forest (Ballarat) for passing out his ticket to his clerk, through a crack in the fence, in order to save eight shillings admission fee. He claimed here to have won \$40,000 on the cup won by Carbine, whereas every body knows he was two months in settling his tickets on that very race.

A mare called Maggie Beck, slated at 100 to 1, came in an easy winner at Guttenberg last week. There were but two tickets out on her, however, and it was her first win of the season. Had transactions on this mare been general, the house of bondage would have collapsed like a balloon.

HIDAL.

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Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

San Francisco, Saturday, Dec. 12, 1891.

Entries Close.

Saratoga, Dec. 31, 1891
Nebraska Futurity Stakes, March 1, 1892
Sacramento (Ocal) and Shasta, Jan. 1, 1892
Independence, Ia., Jan. 1, 1892
(See advertisements.)

The Prospects for 1892.

The time for footing up the column of receipts and disbursements for the year 1891 on all the stock farms in this State is approaching, and owners are taking a forecast of the future and endeavoring to draw up a plan of what the Trotting Associations of 1892 will do and who will there be to contend. The year that is rapidly drawing to a close has been a triumphant one for the greatest turf generals that ever drove under the wire, and the records that have been broken by the youngsters, will for all future time, mark this as the "red letter year of the trotting turf." Californians have had the pleasure of seeing such able trainers as Charles Marvin, Orrin A. Hickok, John A. Goldsmith, Millard Sanders, George Starr, Richard Havey, James Dustin, George Bayless, Wm. McGraw, T. Corcoran, Thos. Smith, Wm. Donathan, By. Holly, Thos. Keating, Wm. Viogot, Lee Shaner, Chas. Durfee, J. L. McCord, Walter Maben, Matt Dwyer, G. L. Swan, P. Farrell, L. Simmons and others give colts and fillies low records on our public tracks, and have seen how greatly they have improved in their way of handling the horses under them. The list that is published in another column of this journal is a creditable one, and every horseman should take pride in such a record.

The probabilities are we shall never see such an able company of representative drivers here again. The year 1892 will be a great one for the "small breeders"—that class of men who are desirous of having their pet colts and fillies enter the charmed circle and at the same time get a share of the purse as well as a part of the enjoyment of seeing their youngsters win occasionally.

The stables they have had to compete against in 1891 were the best that were ever seen here. At the beginning of the season Palo Alto, with Charles Marvin; San Mateo Stock Farm, with John A. Goldsmith, and Orrin A. Hickok, with his string, were in the field.

Next year, we understand that none of these gentlemen will appear upon the turf in California, until late in the fall. Millard Sanders, with the Sidneys; George Starr, with the Salisbury string, and numerous other drivers are thinking of going East and leaving the field for the young trotters of California that are bred, raised and developed by the so-called "small breeders." While we do not expect to see so many records lowered, we do believe that the prospect for great races and an increased interest in these contests were never brighter. The old saw about "a poor man hain't got no show agin the big 'uns" will be forgotten in the struggle for supremacy. The many young colts and fillies by the sires that have leaped into prominence this year on our circuits will be more able to take up the mantle and follow on to victory and renown next fall.

There never was a time in the history of this State when trotting horses, as a rule, looked better, were treated more humanely, and were handled more considerately than they were in 1891, therefore let the good work go on, and in twelve months from now we can look back over the past and say: "We have had a good year, and he trotting horse industry never looked brighter."

A Few Forecasts.

A few days before Fron-Frou made her yearling trotting record of 2:25½ at Stockton we predicted that some yearling trotter would yet set a mark of 2:20 for youngsters to shoot at, and a two-year-old would place his feet on the 2:10 notch. While of course Millard Sanders was pleased to drive Fron-Frou in this time, lowering Bell Bird's record, as he did, one second, yet this famous driver even thought the daughter of Sidney and Flirt should have trotted the kite-shaped track that day in 2:24 or under. The strides that are being made in breeding fast trotters are certainly gigantic, and it is hard for old-time knights of the sulky to realize that they are not dreaming when they see a yearling trotter go a mile in 2:25½, and disappoint her driver, and a two-year-old stallion trot a mile just three seconds faster than did the champion Phallas, who cleaned out everything on the Grand Circuit in 1884. To see what has been done in the past few years, let your mind go back to the time when Flora Temple electrified the world with her 2:19¾ mile—a little over thirty-two years ago. She held the championship for nearly eight years, to be succeeded by Dexter, who eventually got down to 2:17½. Goldsmith Maid then set the mark at 2:17, finally at 2:14, and was clearly trotting champion of the world for seven years. Rarus wrested the time crown away from the old queen at last, and then followed as champions St. Julien, 2:11½, Maud S., 2:08½, Jay-Eye See, 2:10 (for one day), Maud S., 2:08½, again (for over six years), only to be succeeded by Sunol, with the record of 2:08½. Up to the close of last season the all-aged stallion record was held by Nelson, the Maine horse, with a mark of 2:10½, which was equalled by Arion, the compact two-year-old son of Electioneer and Manette, at Stockton on the 10th of last month. The beauty about the increase in speed among trotters now-a-days is the squareness and smoothness of the gaits of the holders of the world's records. Ten years ago skipping and skiving "went" in races, and there were three "handy horses" then to one on the tracks of this era. By "handy" we mean those that could run like quarter-horses and settle down to a decent trot after they had passed their fields. Judges didn't set them back for "skiving" those days, and it is claimed that the champion, Goldsmith Maid, was very clever at galloping to the front in her time in "trotting races." Darby was another cute campaigner with no flies on his running.

A horse that trots in front and stammers behind at the present time is never in the arena except as a sort of equine clown whom the judges (ringmasters) always set back last with the dunce-cap on his foolish brow.

Reports from the big stock farms of California indicate that the owners will shoot hard and long at the yearling and two-year-old records during the year 1892, and the odds are about 2 to 1 that the former target will be shattered and 1 to 50 that Arion's record will be clipped a trifle. As for Sunol's world's record of 2:08½, that will go glimmering sure at Stockton before twelve months roll around. We are pretty good at predicting, friends. Our forecasts that were laughed at about the number of California horses to come into the list have more than come true with a vengeance. Fron-Frou's yearling mark will be lowered, Arion's crown will be in the balance, and Mr. Bonner will be forced to buy another world beater at the trot ere the first frost of winter strikes the track of the Slough City next November.

Which Should Go First?

"Iconoclast" is exceedingly anxious that tin-cup records should be abolished and claims that all the leading breeders in Kentucky are in favor of this action being immediately taken and passed by the executive committee of the American Trotting Register Association. The grounds on which it is based are of course that tin cup records make admission to said standard register a great deal too easy. We cannot say that we are ourselves much impressed with the value of the slower tin-cup records, but we should like Iconoclast and the Kentucky breeders to answer this question: Is not a tin cup record in 2:30 or less just a little bit better recommendation and a far more valid excuse for eligibility to registration in the standard trotting register than are one, two or more heats paced in 2:25?

It is all very well to claim that the trotting and pacing gaits are interchangeable, but as it is "by their work you should know them" and not by their pedigrees, nor yet by the "kindred" gait (if we be allowed the use of

the expression), we ask which should go first, the tin-cup record, or the pacing manufacturer of standard trotters?

We hear that Mr. C. W. Williams has offered to book ten mares to Arion, trotter, 2:10½, and to pay therefor a fee of \$25,000. Has Mr. Williams, or, has any breeder of trotters in Kentucky, or have all of the breeders of the trotters of the whole of the United States combined offered to book \$25,000 worth of fees for services of mares to Direct, pacer, 2:06?

If the gaits be interchangeable and if a 2:25 pacer be as good as a 2:25 trotter, why don't the breeders of trotters stint their mares to Direct, pacer, 2:06, instead of preferring so slow (?) a horse as Arion, 2:10½?

Are the breeders of trotters fools? Are they crazy? Or was the action of the Board of Directors of the American Trotting Register in making one standard for both trotters and pacers in direct opposition to the beliefs and practices of the trotting horse breeders they are supposed to represent, and in the promotions of whose interests they are supposed to act?

"Iconoclast" has kept very "mum" on this subject, so we should like to hear a frank exposition of his views on it, for to our positive knowledge not every Kentucky trotting horse breeder is in favor of counting the pace as a fair means of proving a horse's eligibility to a standard register.

This is written without any reflection on our California King of all Harness Horses, "Direct," or any other, but is merely to call the attention of horsemen to this great question, which will sooner or later "come home" to every breeder of trotters in America.

The Two-Minute Trotter.

The above subject will henceforth be a good one for the consideration of horsemen and turf writers. The former will study it practically, the latter theoretically; let us hope that between them we shall see the wonder produced. The question of breeding will receive great attention in all its varied ramifications, and the pedigree enthusiasts will find sufficient food for serious thought as soon as the new Year Book is published. The question of training and developing will also come in for a very large share in the debate; then the subject of conditioning, balancing, harnessing and driving to get this great speed will be weighed carefully; the formation of the youngster's limbs, joints and feet—his whole conformation, in fact—will receive careful inspection to see if the animal is up to the standard to make a two-minute trotter. These things are all well enough in their way, but has it never occurred to the average horseman that so far as the principal requisite for a horse is concerned, owners, breeders and trainers are farther behind the age than any other class of live stock breeders? That is, in regard to their feed.

In Germany, France and Switzerland the breeding of cattle for either beef or dairy purposes has been one of the leading subjects of scientific research. The feeding of sheep and hogs has also become an interesting scientific study, and the advancement made in these vital branches of dairy and farm work are marvellous. The improvement that has taken place in the different classes and the rapid strides toward perfection in attaining the object desired has done more toward building up the great institutions of agriculture there than any other. The instructive bulletins issued quarterly regarding valuable discoveries made in the feeding of farm animals are eagerly scanned by the farmers, consequently our "cousins across the sea" are far more enlightened on these subjects than we.

Professor Stewart is the only man in America who has heretofore given this subject much study, and his able articles on it have been copied in all our leading agricultural journals. This State has not lost its place in the advancement of new ideas, and the question of cereal foods is now receiving attention at the State University, Berkeley, where analyses are being made of the different grain foods, varieties of hay, etc., produced on this coast. If similar analyses were made at the Palo Alto University of such samples as may easily be procured, and compared with those from Berkeley, a better average analysis could be secured; but not only that, Palo Alto is so situated that practical tests could be made in the horses and horned cattle used at this vast establishment, and the publication of the experiments would be of vast benefit to the whole community. All of our trainers use oats, but some swear by wheat hay, whilst others are of the opinion that there is nothing like wild oats hay. On the advantages of raising colts on green alfalfa authorities differ. Now it cannot be that there is a great difference in green alfalfa. We are inclined to believe, therefore, that the difference of opinion rises from the fact that some of our breeders use alfalfa alone, whilst others use it in connection with grains, the latter supplementing the qualities deficient in

the former. And here the question arises, wherein is green alfalfa deficient? What grains or meals will supply those deficiencies, and in what quantities and proportions should they be fed?

The query will arise about all sorts of coarse and concentrated feeds. We do not, of course, assert that a Hickok, a Doble, or such men do not know *how* to feed their horses, but we do claim that they would be utterly at sea if asked to tell *why* it is so; in fact, until the whys and wherefores are made plain by scientific experiments and research, the secret of conditioning horses is not likely to become public property.

In the training of athletes the subject of food receives much attention, and the trainers are very careful in selecting the diet that will give the most muscle and decrease the accumulation of adipose tissue. Science has taught them this. The breeding of horses must receive intelligent treatment from intelligent trainers. How often have horses that are termed "quitters," while in one man's string, been transferred to another's whose system of feeding and conditioning is entirely different, and the animals have proven game campaigners that fought like bulldogs for every inch of the way? The variety of nutritive foods soon changes the delicate eater into a "hog" for his grain and a glutton for all the feed that the intelligent trainer feeds. Therefore the field is now open for the scientific professors and students at Palo Alto to explore, and let the vast number of horse breeders in this State know just what especial virtue is in each and every kind of food grown here. The two-minute trotter will be first heard of in California as soon as this subject of muscle-making, courage-giving and strength-sustaining food is sufficiently solved. Whenever Senator Stanford's attention is called to this important subject we have no doubt that he will see the value of such a branch for the great university to embody in its list of studies.

Figuring On Breeding Theories.

The breeding problem furnishes a never-ending interesting theme for writers on the trotting horse, and for the benefit of the exponents of the various theories as to the correct lines on which fast trotters are to be built, we have taken up the Palo Alto catalogue and gone through it in our search. This search was made in order to find the percentage of 2:30 performers from trotting-bred matrons, from mares with the thoroughbred cross two generations away, and from thoroughbred mares. We take Palo Alto farm as a guide in the matter, because it is the largest breeding establishment in the world, and the matrons there are bred in almost every conceivable way. To make the matter as fair as possible, we have only taken those mares whose earliest foals are at least four years of age.

There are to be found just 100 "trotting-bred" mares and 77 matrons with a thoroughbred cross just two generations away. Out of the 100 trotting-bred mares mentioned, twenty-nine have produced 2:30 performers (29 per cent), while out of the 77 with lots of "running blood foolishness" in their make-ups, twenty-six have produced 2:30 speed at the trot, or about 33½ per cent. Of course Senator Stanford has not been breeding thoroughbred mares to trotting stallions as long as he has the out-and-out trotting-bred matrons, therefore such a comparison as to number of 2:30 performers is not exactly fair. However, we will give it. The score stands: Fifty in the list for the 100 trotting-bred dams against 44 for the 77 mares with running blood foolishness close up. There are thirty-two thoroughbred mares at Palo Alto who have foals four years of age or over, and of this number nine have given to the world 2:30 trotters, or 28½ per cent. The nine thoroughbred dams of 2:30 performers have produced, however, fifteen fast trotters, while Cuba is the dam of Cubic, 2:28½, and of Cecil, dam of Cecilian, 2:22, at two years. Planetia foaled Penelope, dam of Pedlar, 2:27½, at two years. Texana is the mother of the young broodmare, Telie, dam of Truman, 2:22, and Tiny, 2:28½ at two years.

BROODMARES.	
PERCENTAGE OF 2:30 TROTTERS.	
Thoroughbred cross two generations away.....	0:33½
Trotting-bred.....	0:29
Thoroughbred.....	0:28½

A couple of our contemporaries call Palo Alto, 2:08½, "a freak." That will hardly do, for his dam, Dame Winnie, is the mother of Gertrude Russell and Big Jim, also. Then two of Emma Robson's foals have gone into the enchanted enclosure this season, while Lizzie Whips is the dam of two in the list. The whole amount of it is that there is room for both the trotting-bred trotter and the thoroughbred trotter, and the breeders all over the country should not sneer at any man's methods of breeding, just so the fast and game ones make their appearance on our tracks. There are beautiful trotting-bred trotters, of which Stamboul, Guide, Director, Silas Skinner and Advertiser are different types on this Coast, while Palo Alto, Balkan, Electricity, James Madison

and Azmoor are magnificent examples of the good looks that go with a horse who has some thoroughbred in his composition. We have given the figures above to show just how the different theories will work, and it looks as if the dams with thoroughbred crosses two generations away lead in the production of speed at the trot, when mated with a good gait-controller. Then come the trotting-bred matrons, closely followed by the thoroughbred dams. Palo Alto farm has enough of all the species we have mentioned to allow the student to get a very fair line on the worth in the trotting stud of the various kinds of mares, and certain it is that scoffers at the thoroughbred-infusion theory are getting "sca'cer" every day of our lives, as they stare at facts and figures that are hard to refute.

Ought to be Squelched.

"America for the Americans" was the motto of the Know-Nothing party in this country many years ago. Should a person visit New York, Boston, Philadelphia or Washington and see the liveried servants of the young and old Anglomaniacs there, they would feel as if that old motto would be out of place, and in its stead should be the label "America for the snobs of creation!" The day is fast approaching, it appears, when our citizens must look to these foreigners for everything outlandish. Even in the selection of horses this is carried to such an extreme that one of our most esteemed contemporaries, the Horse World, in its last issue has the following to say of the "National Horse Show" held in New York:

"The National Horse Show, which was held in New York last week, was a burlesque on its name, as it was anything but national in its make-up. It was held in the metropolis of a country noted the world over for its fast, beautiful and game trotting horses, yet less than half a dozen breeders of that typical American horse were represented at the show. The thoroughbred, of which America is second to no other country in the production, took no more prominent part in the show than did the trotter. The show was almost entirely given over to the display of hackneys, cobs and ponies—all excellent horses in their place—but which should not be permitted to monopolize a show which is calculated to be national in its character. The results of the show have shown conclusively that the popularity of the high-stepping, bang-tailed English horses is due to the Anglomaniacs that leads the same class of people to adopt the single eye-glass and the languid drawl of the Englishman. That English breeds of horses are of such value in their proper spheres is undisputed, but as the typical road, family or pleasure horse of the American people, they cannot be compared to the American trotting-bred horse, and until such time as the managers of the horse show recognize this fact the word national, as applied to their exhibition, seems like a rank misnomer."

A Wonderful Showing.

The work of California trotters and pacers on the various race tracks of this country so far surpasses the expectations of the fondest enthusiast that the racing world is lost in wonderment. The work of Direct at the East, which he entered this season as a "green" pacer and departed with the champion crown and the unparalleled record of 2:06, is still fresh in our memories, and when we think of Incas, the "green" trotter, who gained a mark of 2:14½, and of Little Albert, who was about the best campaigner of the year, and who retired to winter quarters with a record of 2:17½, to say nothing of the eighth wonder of the world, the peerless two-year-old, Arion, that the California cup of bliss bubbles over is not in the least strange. Four yearlings have been added to the 2:30 list, the daughters of Sidney nipping the coveted title of champion from the erratic Bell Bird and Rollo ere the rain-god deluged the fastest track on earth—that at Stockton. The wonderful feats of our horses, in fact, crowded on one another so closely that the inhabitants of America were amazed and stunned with the performances for several weeks. A perusal of the list of new California 2:30 performers to be found in another column will show that outside of the capture of all the records worth having by the Californians double the number have entered the "enchanted enclosure" that we predicted early in the season, and more than double that of any preceding year in the annals of the California turf. If we can only keep up the good work that has gone forward so grandly, the Golden State will indeed be the Mecca to which the eyes of all horsemen will turn in the future.

Palo Alto Catalogue.

The first copies of the Palo Alto catalogue have been issued. It is quite a large volume (313 pages), and contains the names of some 515 horses, broodmares, colts and fillies in the trotting department and eighty-two in the department for thoroughbreds. The title page represents the Palo Alto, or lone tree, after which this famous stock farm was named. We have not examined the contents carefully, but we venture to say it will be nearer correct than any that has heretofore appeared. Typographically it is a failure; the paper, old type, presswork and binding are a disgrace to such a stock farm. Surely the establishment in this respect should, in its catalogue, sustain the high standing the stock deserves. Ordinary sale catalogues issued by the auctioneers far surpass it in appearance. It is a cheap-looking "apology," to say the least.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The P. C. T. H. B. A. Meet in Informal Session Last Monday Night—Five Short of a Quorum.

The meeting was called to order by Vice-President Barke, the President of the Association, Hon. F. L. Coombs, being in the East attending the meeting of the Board of Appeals of the National Trotting Association. But fifteen members responded to roll call, and there not being a quorum present, an informal meeting was held.

The following letter from President Coombs was read:

NAPA, November 23, 1891.
Gentlemen:—The report of the Secretary and Treasurer will show the financial condition of the Association. It is a matter of congratulation that after having given so much money in pursues the Association is able to go into another year with a balance in its favor. I am informed that it has a membership exceeding in numbers any like Association in the United States. By studying the interests of all sections of the State, its future is assured. I have sent you my resignation as a member of the Board. In doing this I feel as if I were making room for some person who could devote more time to the business than I. During the past year I have felt many times that I should be at San Francisco attending to the many little things incident to holding a meeting when I have been unable to. I have to thank each member of the Board and the Secretary for many courtesies which have rendered my connection with the Association pleasant. I feel that my resignation has been accepted, and as a member of the Association I shall always take an interest.

Thanking you for the confidence reposed in me, I am

Very respectfully yours,
FRANK L. COOMBS.

The Secretary's and Treasurer's reports were represented and read, the following being reported in full:

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:—At a meeting of the Board of Directors held January 24th last, it was decided that the Association give two racing meetings in 1891. The first meeting was held in August and the second of October, both meetings being held at the Bay District track.

The following is a report of the moneys received and expended by this Association during its fiscal year ending December 7, 1891.

SUMMER MEETING—RECEIPTS:

ENTRANCE TO PURSES AND STAKES.	
Yearling Stakes.....	\$ 350.00
Two-Year-Old Stakes.....	535.00
Three-Year-Old Stakes.....	360.00
Four-Year-Old Stakes.....	405.00
2:30 Class Pace, \$800 Purses.....	84.00
2:40 Class Trot, \$4000 Purses.....	1400.00
2:30 Class Trot, \$1500 Purses.....	975.00
2:40 Class Trot, \$1500 Purses.....	1050.00
2:24 Class Trot, \$1500 Purses.....	900.00
2:18 Class Trot, \$2000 Purses.....	200.00
2:25 Class Pace, \$1000 Purses.....	500.00
Special Trot, \$250 Purses.....	50.00
Total amount received for entrance.....	\$6,835.00

PRIVILEGES.	
Pool.....	\$1,439.75
Bar.....	709.00
Wheel.....	700.00
Candy.....	60.00
Sheds.....	60.00
Lunch.....	40.00
Programmes.....	65.00
Total amount received for privileges.....	\$3,054.75

GATE.	
First day.....	\$8 2.00
Second day.....	336.50
Third day.....	240.00
Fourth day.....	\$47.00
Total gate receipts.....	\$2,055.50

DISBURSEMENTS.	
PAID PURSES AND STAKES.	
Yearling Stakes.....	\$350.00
Two-Year-Old Stakes.....	705.50
Three-Year-Old Stakes.....	360.00
Four-Year-Old Stakes.....	405.00
2:30 Trotting Purses, \$4,000.....	3,200.00
2:40 Trotting Purses, \$1,500.....	1,500.00
2:40 Trotting Purses, \$1,500.....	1,500.00
2:24 Trotting Purses, \$1,500.....	1,500.00
2:25 Pacing Purses, \$1,000.....	900.00
Special Trot, \$250.....	250.00
Set Double Harness, Special premium Double Team Race.....	100.00
Set Single Harness, Special Premium, Roadster Race.....	50.00
Total amount paid Purses and Stakes.....	\$10,851.50

ENTRANCE RETURNED ON PURSES DECLARED NOT FILLED.	
2:18 Class Trot.....	\$300.00
2:30 Class Pace.....	80.00
Total entrance returned.....	\$280.00

MISCELLANEOUS EXPENSES.	
Membership National Trotting Association (one half).....	\$75.00
Win. Tyrrill, Repairing Harrow.....	14.50
A. Meyer, Lumber and Nails.....	19.80
C. Nelson, Refreshments Judges' Stand.....	1.50
H. M. La Rue, Starting Judge.....	60.00
M. Reardon, Blacksmithing.....	23.25
Babcock & O'Brien, Plumbing.....	25.00
Music.....	154.00
Meredith Agency, Selling Fence.....	95.00
Jesse Potter, Teams.....	84.00
Chairs.....	125.00
Bay District Track Association, Rent for Track.....	1,000.00
Total.....	\$1,694.05

EXPENSES—HELP AT TRACK.	
J. A. Dustin, Superintendent.....	\$139.50
Murphy, per Dustin.....	22.00
Stewart, per Dustin.....	30.00
Blow, per Dustin.....	16.25
White, per Dustin.....	9.75
On Gates, etc.....	154.00
Total.....	\$381.20

ADVERTISING AND PRINTING.	
L. P. Fisher.....	\$15.00
Oppenheim, signs.....	46.00
Hotel Gazette.....	10.00
Chronicle.....	66.70
Brooke Miller.....	30.00
Don F. Miller, Street Cars.....	18.00
Examining.....	57.00
Bulletin.....	18.00
Call.....	50.00
Report.....	30.00
Post.....	35.00
San Francisco Bill Posting Co.....	9.00
Newa Letter.....	4.00
Hick-Judd Co., Printing.....	34.75
Hicks-Judd Co., Printing.....	133.30
BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN Advertising for Entries, Printing and Postage.....	481.15
Valentine & Co.....	8.00
Waltrip & Co.....	7.75
Murdoch & Co.....	1.00
McBorley.....	4.00
Total.....	\$1,311.25

California's New 2:30 Performers.

Following is a list of horses that have trotted or paced in 2:30 during the year 1891. We have furnished the names of those sired by California horses or those that have been identified with the trotting interests of this State, and have placed them under their sires. The dams of these performers are given wherever we could get them handily, but there seems to have been a disposition on the part of some owners to withhold the names and breeding of the dams. We shall be pleased to fill this list with the pedigrees of the dams if sent in immediately.

A. W. Richmond—

Leon, dam by Consternation.....2:22
Dick Richmond, dam by Ben Wade.....2:23
Richie, dam by Ventura.....2:24
Larco, dam Brown Crockett, by Overland.....2:24

Albert W.—

Little Albert, dam Star Mare, by Roach's American Star.....2:24
Flowing Tide (p).....2:24

Alcantara—

Wilkesdale dam by Thorndale.....2:29

Alfred—

Langton, dam Laura C., by Electioneer.....2:26

Almoone—

Delmas, dam Queen, by George M. Patchen Jr. St.....2:29

Arthurton—

Sheeny.....2:29

Antelope—

Ned Locke.....2:24

Alex. Button—

General Logan.....2:29

Laura Z.—

Laura Z.....2:27

Lucy B.—

Lucy B.....2:27

Tom Ryder (p)—

Tom Ryder (p).....2:18

Abbotsford—

Abbotsford Jr., dam by American Boy.....2:28

Nutford (p)—

Nutford (p), dam Annie Nutwood, by Nutwood.....2:28

Sunrise, dam Belle, by Signal—

Sunrise, dam Belle, by Signal.....2:26

Ansel, 2:20—

Ariana, dam Rebecca, by Gen. Benton.....2:26

Norris, dam Norma, by Alexander's Norman—

Norris, dam Norma, by Alexander's Norman.....2:23

Clarion, dam Consolation, by Dictator—

Clarion, dam Consolation, by Dictator.....2:23

Alcazar—

Kebir, dam Yerba Santa, by Santa Claus.....2:28

Kafir—

Kafir.....2:40

Sacramento Girl, dam by Flaxtail—

Sacramento Girl, dam by Flaxtail.....2:30

Calitida—

Calitida.....2:26

Altora—

Hattie F.....2:18

Anteo—

Mundee.....2:24

Myrtle, 3, dam Luella, by Nutwood—

Myrtle, 3, dam Luella, by Nutwood.....2:19

James Madison, 7, dam Lucy Patchen, by George M. Patchen Jr.—

James Madison, 7, dam Lucy Patchen, by George M. Patchen Jr.....2:17

Sunset—

Sunset.....2:29

Anteo, Jr.—

Haltford, dam by St. Clair.....2:30

Apex—

Dot, dam by Red Cloud.....2:29

Brown Jug—

Mary O, dam Betsy, by Budd Doble.....2:29

San Carlos (p), dam Hattie S.—

San Carlos (p), dam Hattie S.....2:29

Black Ralph—

Keapake, dam Bent.....2:29

Beverly Wilkes—

Billy Thornhill, dam Emily, by George Wilkes.....2:24

Baywood—

Dr. Swift (p).....2:20

Sawtelle (p)—

Sawtelle (p).....2:20

Bob Mason—

Bob Mason, Jr., dam by Inca.....2:30

Bismark—

Lady Markham (p).....2:23

Bell Boy—

Bridal Bells, dam Trouseau, by Nutwood.....2:27

Billy Hayward—

Setting Sun.....2:29

Brigadier—

Brignoll.....2:29

Chimes—

Chimes Girl, 2.....2:26

Clay Duke—

Del Rey.....2:29

Conductor—

Skipaway.....2:29

California Nutwood—

Marwood.....2:30

Belle Porter—

Belle Porter.....2:30

Clay—

Hazel.....2:28

Dawn—

Silly (p), dam Gazelle.....2:22

Anna Belle—

Anna Belle.....2:27

Oaknut—

Oaknut.....2:24

Oakhurst—

Oakhurst.....2:24

Dexter Prince—

Crown Prince, dam by Chieftain.....2:26

Dexter Princess, dam by Mambrino Wilkes—

Dexter Princess, dam by Mambrino Wilkes.....2:24

Chloe, dam by Hawthorne—

Chloe, dam by Hawthorne.....2:24

Del Paso—

Del Paso.....2:24

Maggie, dam by Peerless—

Maggie, dam by Peerless.....2:27

Detractor—

Oakland (p).....2:29

Director—

Direct (p), 6, dam Echo, by Echo.....2:06

Directress, dam Pacino Maid, by Elmo—

Directress, dam Pacino Maid, by Elmo.....2:19

Evangeline, 3—

Evangeline, 3.....2:19

Emma—

Emma.....2:24

Waldstein—

Waldstein.....2:25

Katie S., dam Alpha Medium, by Happy Medium—

Katie S., dam Alpha Medium, by Happy Medium.....2:25

Stella C.—

Stella C.....2:30

Del Sar—

Del Win (p), dam Imogene, by Norwood.....2:26

Dorsey's Nephew—

George N. (p), dam by Norfolk.....2:22

Elmo—

Billy Johnson.....2:30

Elect—

Elect Moore, dam by Bonner.....2:27

El Capitan—

Ashton.....2:24

Echo—

Deputy.....2:24

Elect—

Lizzie F., 4.....2:22

Flora M.—

Flora M.....2:22

Leck—

Leck.....2:29

Ella M., 3—

Ella M., 3.....2:23

Pleasanton, 6, dam by Tarascon—

Pleasanton, 6, dam by Tarascon.....2:0

Electra, 2, dam Stemwinder, by Ventura—

Electra, 2, dam Stemwinder, by Ventura.....2:30

Electra, 3—

Electra, 3.....2:27

Electress, 6, dam Sugar Plum, by Lodi—

Electress, 6, dam Sugar Plum, by Lodi.....2:27

Electioneer—

Truman, dam Telle, by Gen. Benton.....2:22

Advertiser, dam Lula Wilkes.....2:16

Bernal, dam Rebecca, by Gen. Benton.....2:24

Hugo, dam Helpmate, by Finet.....2:27

Legal Test, dam Maria, by Don Victor.....2:29

Mont Rose, dam Madine, by Wildie.....2:16

Idemay, dam May, by Wildie.....2:17

Sonoma, dam Sontag Mohawk, by Toronto Sontag.....2:24

Addie Lee II, dam Addie Lee, by Culver's Black Hawk.....2:30

Wild May, dam May, by Wildie.....2:30

Aldena, dam Eliza Dolph, by Wildie.....2:25

Mess Naud, dam Nacine, by Wildie.....2:14

Arlon, 2, dam Manette, by Nutwood.....2:10

Gen. Wellington, dam Waxana, by Gen. Benton.....2:30

Electrix, dam Lady Russell, by Harold.....2:24

Starlight, 2, dam Belle Benton, by Gen. Benton.....2:24

Beil Bird, 1, dam Beautiful Belle, by The Moor.....2:26

Monterey, dam Mix, by Don Victor.....2:27

Mont Rose, dam Rosemont, by Electioneer.....2:24

Marvin, dam Bright Eyes, by Gen. Benton.....2:24

Belledower, 2, dam Beautiful Belle, by The Moor.....2:24

Tiny, 2, dam Telle, by Gen. Benton.....2:28

Ah Thure, dam Lizzie, by Wildie.....2:28

Veda, dam Isma, by Gen. Benton.....2:40

Capt. G., dam Liza K., by Don Victor.....2:24

Fowler Boy, dam Gazelle, by Elmas.....2:24

Minet, dam Mix, by Don Victor.....2:27

Commotion, dam Sontag Dixie, by Toronto Sontag.....2:40

Cecilian, 2, dam Cecil, by Gen. Benton.....2:22

Electwood, dam Amrah, by Nutwood.....2:30

Emma R., dam Emma Robson, by Woodburn.....2:28

Re-Election, dam Lady Russell, by Harold.....2:2

Candidate, dam Norah, by Messenger Duroc.....2:24

Linnet, dam Lizzie Whips, by Enquirer.....2:29

Helen, 2, dam Lady Helen, by Mambrino 1789.....2:29

Eros—

Daylight, dam Orazy.....2:70

Mount Hood, dam Alice, by Almont.....2:22

My-My.....2:28

Oro Fino.....2:29

Marquita.....2:30

Fallis—

Menlo Falls, dam Dazle.....2:27

Falrose, dam Roseleaf, by Buccaneer.....2:29

General Benton—

Millard, dam Daley Miller, by Electioneer.....2:23

Benefactor, dam Frolic, by Harry Clay 45.....2:30

Bentoneer, dam Guess, by Electioneer.....2:28

George Washington—

Blue Dick (p).....2:30

Guy Wilkes—

Allana (p), dam Mollie Drew, by Winthrop.....2:18

Nutwood Wilkes, 3, dam Lida W., by Nutwood.....2:20

Verona Wilkes, dam Glen Ellen, by Arthurton.....2:27

Raven Wilkes, dam Sunny Slope Belle, by The Moor.....2:40

Gladiator—

Alex. McCord.....2:30

Guy K., by Guy Wilkes—

Dr. Halle (p).....2:27

Grosvenor—

Lady Grosvenor.....2:27

Grand Moor—

Abdol, dam Holcomb mare.....2:28

Hawthorne—

Pet Thorne.....2:29

Thorwood.....2:24

Thorwood, dam March Fourth, by Hambletonian 725.....2:27

Ray Thorne.....2:25

Capt. Thorne (p).....2:19

Paladin, dam by Hambletonian 725.....2:29

Homer—

Vivian.....2:27

Inca—

Inca Jr., dam Blackhawk Belle.....2:29

Inca, dam May Day.....2:14

Jim Leach, dam by Sacramento.....2:28

Idaho Patchen—

Maud Patchen, dam Maud W.....2:25

Hiram—

Maud.....2:30

Ira Wilkes—

Jud Wilkes.....2:28

Judge Salisbury—

Bory O'More (p), dam Lizzie, by A. W. Richmond.....2:19

Granberry (p).....2:30

Jolly—

Eclectic (p), dam Belle, by Ethan Allen Jr.....2:30

Jim Melvanna—

Keno (p), dam Hattie S.....2:24

Joker—

John L.....2:22

Le Grande—

Grandissimo, dam Norma, by Arthurton.....2:27

Matadon—

Athadon, 1, dam Athalie, by Harkaway.....2:27

May Boy—

Vernon, 3.....2:26

Col. May, 4.....2:25

Mambrino Wilkes—

Bay Wilkes.....2:25

Mambrino (Carr's)—

Maud H., dam by Don Voorhees.....2:28

St. Patrick.....2:26

Monroe Chief—

Monroe S. (p).....2:30

Miss Monroe, dam by A. W. Richmond.....2:27

McGinty—

Claremont.....2:29

McDonald Chief—

Maud.....2:29

Nephew—

Geneve.....2:29

Eoru.....2:30

Norval—

Norhawk, 3, dam Sontag Mohawk, by Toronto Sontag.....2:18

Novellist, 2.....2:27

Nutwood—

El Captain.....2:29

Wormwood.....2:30

California-bred 2:20 Trotters and Pacers.

TROTTERS.

2:18—Sunol
2:18—Falo Alto
2:18—Arion
2:11—Stamboul
2:12—Margaret S.
2:11—Vic H.
2:14—Homestake
2:14—Lucas
2:14—Fantuo
2:16—Arab
2:16—Balkan
2:16—Adventurer
2:16—Manzanita
2:16—Guide
2:16—Alfred S.
2:16—Anteo
2:16—Ladywell
2:16—Woodnut
2:16—Amigo
2:17—Occident
2:17—Silas Skinner
2:17—Adair
2:17—Campbell's Electioneer
2:17—Little Albert
2:17—Lot Slocum
2:17—Frank M.
2:17—Allen Roy
2:17—Lilly Stanley
2:17—Norval
2:17—Nellie R.
2:17—Regal Wilkes
2:17—Cyrus R.
2:17—Electricity
2:17—James Madison
2:17—Lillian Wilkes
2:17—Sally Benton
2:17—Wanda
2:18—Cupid
2:18—Lord Byron

PACERS.

2:06—Direct
2:10—Crocket
2:11—Gold Leaf
2:13—Ado
2:12—Yolo Maid
2:13—Arrow
2:14—Gold Medal
2:14—Rupce
2:16—Almont Patchen
2:16—Belmont Boy
2:16—Edwin C.
2:16—Ned Winslow
2:16—Princess Alice
2:16—Homestake
2:16—Cesar
2:17—Dehance
2:18—Allannah
2:18—Hummer
2:18—Battie F.

2:18—Montrose
2:18—Mount Vernon
2:18—Sable Wilkes
2:18—Direct
2:18—Vida Wilkes
2:18—Lucy R.
2:18—Bonita
2:18—Sister
2:18—Col. Lewis
2:18—Daan
2:18—Wells Fargo
2:19—Graves
2:19—Tempest
2:19—Bell Boy
2:19—Maggie E.
2:19—Overman
2:19—Sister
2:19—Una Wilkes
2:19—Antevolo
2:19—Rinda Rose
2:19—Moose S.
2:19—Myrtle
2:19—Romero
2:19—Alfred G.
2:19—Beary Mc.
2:19—Dictator Wilkes
2:20—Abert W.
2:20—Ansel
2:20—Eddie Echo
2:20—Conde
2:20—Charles Derby
2:20—Delmar
2:20—Don Thomas
2:20—Hazel Wilkes
2:20—Jim L.
2:20—Lee
2:20—Glendine
2:20—Strathway

Going for the Two Minutes.

If the rain had not come down as it did early in the last week and shut out speeding at Stockton on the kite track, there is no knowing how much the youngsters of the Valentin Farm would have lowered the record. Sanders clearly meant business, and Fausta Barkie-like, was apparently willin'. All the time the California-bred trotters of renowned blood are drawing to the pole star of the trotting turf. The ne plus ultra of trotting speed—the honest mile in two minutes. Faust, in his age, was popularly believed to be the devil. It seems to be the pride and purpose of Fausta to beat the devil with wheels. From Faust and Bell Bird are emulative, and as Capt'n Cattle put it, are "excellent by few and ekaled by none." It is not a case in which one whoa! was tread upon another's heel. They all show heels themselves, and no whoa! to it until after the wire is passed with the tumultuous "hurrah," resonant as over an exciting election victory at the defeat of time. Instead of being caught by the fishhook Time himself must be contend with catching these record-smashing California-bred trotters by the tail. They are not of the Hibernian bother 'em—there are none to drive before them.

The Great M. W. Hicks' Sale.

No breeder in California has collected a more valuable stock of broodmares than Dr. M. W. Hicks, of Sacramento. Ill-health compels him to dispose of them now. Every one who has ever known the genial judge of trotters and thorough student deeply sympathizes with him in his affliction, and no doubt all who can possibly attend the sale, which takes place January 27th, will do so, for such an opportunity to secure excellent broodmares, colts and fillies will not occur for many years. Read the advertisement and send for a catalogue.

Occident Stake.

By referring to our advertising columns it will be observed that entries for the Occident Stake for 1894 (a trotting stake for foals of 1891) will close January 1, 1892. This will be one of the principal events of 1891, and is worthy of the attention of all breeders.

Saratoga Stakes Open.

The Saratoga Stakes and Kentucky Stakes, to be run for over the famous Saratoga course in 1892, are now open to owners of thoroughbreds as, are a number of princely ones for 1893. See the association's advertisement in another column and address the Secretary, S. Whitehead, Hotel Kensington, Fifth avenue and Fifteenth street, New York City.

The following dispatch from Oshkosh, Wis., December 8th will be of interest to the people of this Coast. Captain J. W. Office, of Tracey and J. O. Gerrity, of this city, were arrested to-day for the crime of entering and driving "ringers" upon association tracks, the specific charge relating to the horse Josslyn and the races held at the Oshkosh fair last fall. Josslyn, it is claimed, was purchased by Captain J. W. Office in California in 1889. He was then known as J. R., and had a three-year-old record of 2:24. Gerrity drove this horse and two others, Lena H. and Cap. C., for two years, winning \$8,000 on associated tracks. Under an act passed at the last session of the Legislature, "ringing" is punished by imprisonment for from one to three years and a fine not to exceed \$1,000. This horse is by Richards' Elector, and is well known on California tracks.

The advertisement of Mr. H. O. Judson's thoroughbred horses will be found in another column—colts and fillies sired by Wildidle and Monday-Final. Wildidle is a wonderful old horse when his limited opportunities are considered. He will be twenty-three years old next year, and is heartier and sounder than most stallions of ten years his junior. He has completely outlasted all his old turf rivals, and is a good horse yet. He is a brother in blood to Spendthrift, Miser and Fellowcraft, all noted sires of winners at the East, and was quite as good a racehorse as either of them.

If there is anything that can surpass the training cart patented and manufactured by J. A. Bilz, of Pleasanton, the various trainers and drivers on this coast would like to see it. They say "Bilz's cart cannot be equalled."

J. B. Cole advertises in this issue a number of very fine broodmares for sale at a very reasonable price. They are all in foal to that handsome, speedy Antevolo stallion Jay Bee See; the produce, therefore, will be valuable.

There is hardly a better known veterinary dentist on the coast than C. L. Taylor, of 1336 Market street. His reputation for performing operations on the teeth of horses has been earned through his skillfulness and ability. He has no equal on this coast in this branch of the veterinary profession, consequently his work gives utmost satisfaction.

A full brother to the great Hanover, called Houston, has been sold for \$800 by Mr. M. F. Dwyer. He was no part of a race horse, and if he should outbreed that famous performer (although there is no great probability of such a thing), how the breeding doctinaires would stare when the returns for the year were compiled.

The Texas bush horse Brazos has gone amiss in his feet and has been sent home to begin operations in the stud. He won 6 out of 18 races during the past season and invariably hit the bookmakers a hard lick when he won. Brazos is by Brazil out of Casablanca by Asterisk. Brazil was by imported Billet, out of Maria by Lexington, from Miss Lightfoot by import: d Trastee.

Thoroughbreds.

I have for sale YOUNG COLTS and FILLIES, the get of Wildidle and Monday-Final. Address HENRY C. JUDSON, Box 223, Wildidle Farm, Santa Clara.



ASK the recovered Dyspeptics, Bilious sufferers, victims of Fever and Ague, the mercurial diseased patient how they recovered health, cheerful spirits and good appetite, they will tell you by taking Simmons' Liver Regulator.

Do you want to purify the system?
Do you want to get rid of Biliousness?
Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to get rid of Nervousness.
Do you want good digestion?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?

If you do, take

Simmons' Liver Regulator.

An Efficacious Remedy. "I can recommend as an efficacious remedy for all disease of the Liver" Heartburn and Dyspepsia Simmons' Liver Regulator."—Lewis G. Wunder, 1623 Master St., Assistant Postmaster, Philadelphia.

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Clothiers and Furnishers
Fine Clothing.

Fine Furnishing Goods

A SPECIALTY.

DRIVING COATS

AND

FINE OVERCOATS.

Our Own Style.

27 to 37 Kearney St., S. F.

FOR SALE.

THE FINE TROTTING STALLION

J. A. C.

Four years old, fifteen hands three inches high and a beautiful golden chestnut, is offered for sale on private terms. He is by Lancelot, out of Nellie by Ulster Chief, from a daughter of Kentucky Hunter (Skenandoah 525). Lancelot was by Electioneer 125, out of Lizzie Harris by Comus, grandam by Arnold Harris, a noted thoroughbred race horse in Kentucky. Comus was by Green's Bashaw, out of Topsy by Prophet, son of Hill's Black Hawk 5. Electioneer was by Hambletonian 10 out of Green Mountain Maid, by Harry Clay. Ulster Chief was by Hambletonian 10 out of Lady Ulster by Mambrino Messenger.

The horse can be seen at my coal yard, 1302 Broadway, Oakland. Also the following mares: EFFIE C, five years old and over sixteen hands high. Got by Wormwood, full brother to Eva W. 25 and Redwood 2:27. Her first dam was by John Nelson, sire of Aurora 2:27 and four others in the list; second dam Molly by Argyle; third dam Big Molly by Blackhawk. Wormwood was by Nutwood 2:18 1/2, sire of 70 in the list. His dam was by Cropsey Maid by Naubuc (brother to Thomas Jefferson sire of 11 in the list) son of Toronto Chief 85 and the famous ten mile mare Gipsy Queen by Sherman Black Hawk. Effie C. is in foal to Silver Bow.

ETHEL, ch. f. 2 years got by Sidney 4770, sire of eight trotters and five pacers in the list. Her dam is the John Nelson mare above named as the dam of Edie C. This filly is just broken to single harness, and shows good trotting action and fine style. Apply J. A. CARLETON, 1302 Broadway, Oakland.

SPEED!

SPEED!!

SPEED!!!

Blue Bull, Belmont 64, Guy Wilkes, The Moor.



MAMMOTH SALE



— OF —

Standard-Bred Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies,

BEING THE ENTIRE

BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT

— OF —

Dr. M. W. Hicks, Sacramento,

(Sold on Account of Ill-Health)

— ON —

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1892,

AT 10 A. M., AT

SALES YARD, CORNER VAN NESS AVENUE and MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

The continued ill-health of Dr. Hicks compels him, reluctantly, to permanently retire from the business of breeding standard-bred horses. He has leased his stallions to parties in Indiana, and through the medium of the auction block proposes to dispose of his broodmares and young horses. His splendid array of broodmares, with their produce, collected and bred with such care and excellent judgment, will be placed unreservedly in the hands of the public, he feeling confident their merit will be recognized and fair prices obtained. His stock runs largely to the great speed lines of the country, and judicious crossing has produced broodmares which are invaluable to the breeding community. Full catalogues giving breeding, registry, etc., together with breeding of stallions, for reference, may be had upon application to the undersigned, 22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers.

Saratoga Association.

STAKES OPEN.

The following SWEEPSTAKES RACES (fixed events), for foals of 1890, are now open for Nominations to close on the 31st day of December, 1891.

STAKES FOR 1892.

The Saratoga Stakes, 1892.—For two-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$15 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$25 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Maidens allowed 10 lbs.; if beaten three times, 12 lbs.; five or more times, 15 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1892. FIVE FURLONGS.

The Kentucky Stakes, 1892.—For two-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$1,500 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,000, 10 lbs.; of \$750, 12 lbs.; if beaten three or more times, allowed 18 pounds. To be run at the second meeting of 1892. SIX FURLONGS.

STAKES FOR 1893.

The Troquois Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$15 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,500, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 20 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1893. ONE MILE.

The Travers Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$25 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$3,000, of which \$350 to second and \$200 to third. Winners of a race of the value of \$5,000, or two of \$2,000 each, to carry 3 lbs. penalty. Non-winners of \$2,500 allowed 5 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 20 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1893. ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

The Ladies' Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-old fillies. A sweepstakes of \$15 each for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$25 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,500 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; maidens allowed 20 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1893. ONE MILE.

The Foxhall Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,500, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$3,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs. If beaten twice at the meeting allowed 3 lbs. additional; four or more times, 10 lbs. additional. To be run at the second meeting of 1893. ONE MILE AND A FURLONG.

The Kenner Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$25 each for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$3,000, of which \$350 to second and \$200 to third. Winners of a race of the value of \$5,000 in 1891 to carry 3 lbs. extra; non-winners of \$2,500 allowed 5 lbs.; of \$2,000, 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs.; of \$500, 20 lbs. To be run at the second meeting of 1893. ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

The Association guarantees the value of every stake to the winner. Entrance money must accompany nominations, or they may be rejected.

The usual fixed events run at Saratoga, with additional stakes, including races for steeplechase horses to be run in 1892, will be announced in due time, to close March 1st next.

Nominations to be addressed to the Secretary, at the office of the Association, Hotel Kensington, 5th Avenue and 15th Street, New York.

S. WHITEHEAD, Secretary.



LEG AND BODY WASH

For Fevered Legs, Inflamed Tendons, Sprained Ankles, Cracked Heels and all Skin Eruptions. Makes the hair bright and silky. Will not blister, or affect the kidneys. Unequalled as a brace for a race horse and campaigning purposes. The most effective, convenient and economical liniment yet introduced.

Put up in metal box containing ten dozen Tablets. (See cut). Readily soluble; keep in any climate. For light work use one Tablet to a pint of water; for heavier work, increase number of Tablets. Sent post-paid on receipt of price.

PRICE PER BOX, \$2.00. SIX BOXES, \$10.00

BOYCE TABLET CO.,

Send for Samples, FREE. Terre Haute, Ind.
For sale by

J. A. McKERRON, San Francisco.

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WINE AND LUNCH ROOMS.

The Finest Cafe in the World.

601 MARKET STREET, S. W. CORNER SECOND.
WM. J. SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

Merchants' Hot Lunch from 11:30 a. m. to 2:30 p. m.
Cold Lunch with hot dishes all night.
Fine goods a specialty. Telephone 6310

"RECEPTION,"
Choice Liquors.

PRIVATE ROOMS. OPEN ALL NIGHT.

J. M. PARKER & CO.

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Breeder and Sportsman.



LOOK! READ! ACT!

You cannot loose the value of an animal.

Live Stock Insurance

At Low Rates. - - A Great Success.

All kinds of Stock Insured against Death from ACCIDENT or DISEASE.

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WALTER LITTLE, Actuary,
R. H. WILLEY, Attorney.

GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE, MONTEREY, CAL.

FRANK DAY, General Manager

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112 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

TO HORSEMEN

Prepare

YOUR

STALLION ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR THE

BREEDER & SPORTSMAN

FOR THE

Coming Season of 1892.

WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH

Stallion Pictures,

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MAKING A SPECIALTY OF THIS DEPARTMENT OF OUR BUSINESS,

We have Unrivalled Facilities for Looking Up Pedigrees

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Promptness, Good Work, Low Prices.

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On the Pacific Coast,

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SIXTH AVENUE AND D ST

Near entrance to Bay District Track.

Choicest Brands of

WINES AND CIGARS

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RESTAURANT.

FIRST-CLASS. Charges Reasonable.

Private Rooms for Families.

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N. STEINER. A. P. WAUGH.

Old Hermitage Whiskies

"STEINER'S."

No. 311 BUSH STREET,

San Francisco.

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Call On Me!

The Nevada Exchange,

1338 Market Street,

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Fine Wines and Pure Liquors,

Choice Cigars a Specialty.

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JAS. P. DUNNE, PROPRIETOR.

No. 1 Stockton Street, cor. Ellis,

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Go to "Mayes"

California Market,

—For a—

Nice Steak or Oysters.

Entrance on California Street.

Yosemite Billiard Parlors

JESSE E. MARKS, - - - Proprietor.

Elegant in Appointments.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

Unsurpassed in Bar Accommodations.

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No. 8 Eddy Street, S. F.

Automatic Shell-Ejecting Revolver

Double-Action
Only
\$5.50
REGULAR
PRICE
\$12.50

A PERFECT AND SAFE ARM for the Home and Pocket

Full Nickel-Plated, Rubber Stock, Center Fire. Entire length 8 inches. Weight 16 ounces. 38 or 40 calibre. Only 3 1/2 in. barrel. Long blued steel. Five Shot and a beauty. GET THIS OFF and send it with your order and we will ship the Revolver to you by express C. O. D. If on examination at the express office you find it as represented pay the express age at the rate of \$5.50 or 4 for \$20.00, we paying charges, yours, otherwise you pay nothing and it will be at our expense. When cash accompanies, give FREE a box of Cartridges. Address: W. HILL & CO., 111 Madison St., CHICAGO.

SOUTHER FARM RASP.

Patented April 14th, 1891. Invented at the Souther Farm, San Leandro, Alameda County, Cal., which address for any desired information.

The **SOUTHER FARM RASP** is now in regular use at Palo Alto, Senator Stanford's celebrated Stock Farm, where it is doing beautiful work. We refer by permission to **MR. CHAS. MARVIN**, Superintendent and Trainer.

ORDER FROM

J. S. Van Winkle & Co.,

415 Market St., San Francisco.

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Kearney & Foot,

MANUFACTURERS.

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PRICE \$2.50.

Sent by Express on receipt of
Price.

Examine closely a foot leveled
with a common rasp, then see how
much better the

Souther Farm Rasp

does the work, and you will be
thoroughly convinced of the merits
of this perfect working and labor-
saving tool.

This Opening clears the Frog, allowing both heels and
the toe to be perfectly leveled without
touching the Frog.

Handle opening.

THIS END DOWN.

SOUTHER FARM PAT. APRIL 14, 1891 (M.F.)

NO FOOT.

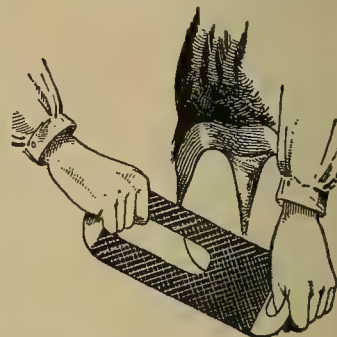
NO HORSE.

This rasp does what no other tool can do—it puts a perfect level bearing on the surface of the horse's hoof, which permits the shoe to press evenly on every part. The uneven pressure causes most forms of foot lameness in horses.

Any sensible man can do a more perfect job with this rasp than an expert can do with the common rasp. The Souther Farm Rasp has almost double the cutting surface of the common rasp, and will wear just so much longer. A \$2 man can do better work with it than a \$4 man with the common rasp.

DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work of leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

ONLY TOOL ON EARTH THAT INSURES A LEVEL HOOF SURFACE.

You Can Sell Your Horse

And get a good price if you can find a customer that wants to buy You can reach the greatest number of possible and probable customers by advertising in the BREEDER and SPORTSMAN.

Special Terms made on advertisements under this heading. Write for particulars.

Antevolo Colt FOR SALE.

REX VOLO, foaled February 22, 1888, dam Catchup by Rustic; grandam Huntress by Don Victor; g g dam Betty Dene by American Boy Jr.; is 16.3 hands high, well developed, muscular and without a blemish. Has a very gentle disposition, and shows speed and a good gait. Apply

HOME FURNISHING CO.,
125 Fifth St., S. F., Cal.

For Sale.

Two Anteeo Fillies, Well-Bred and Splendid Individuals.

ALSO TWO TWO-YEAR-OLD

Anteeo Stallions,

Well bred, perfectly sound and fine individuals. For prices and particulars, address

GEO. E. GUERNE,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

For Sale.

The Standard-Bred Trotter PRINCE B.

Record 2:24, fourth heat in a race; won two races, started three times. Sired by Brilliant, dam by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. He is a thoroughly game and reliable race horse, and his record is no mark of his speed. Will be sold at a reasonable price, as owner is not in the business.

For particulars, address

"PRINCE B."

Care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale.

Charlotte, by Lyttleton.

Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.

Marille, by Glengarry.

Termegant, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Rometta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

For Private Sale.

HORSES - BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, HORSES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.

H. A. THOMPSON,
LATE O. BRUCE LOWE

19 High St., Sydney, New South Wales.

For Sale A FIRST-CLASS Napa County Farm —OR— STOCK RANCH, 800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, a great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil, and originally a part of this tract. About one-half bill, and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
313 Bush St.

State Agricultural Society.

THE OCCIDENT STAKE FOR 1894.

A Trotting Stake For Foals of 1891.

Entries to close JANUARY 1, 1893.

To be trotted at the California State Fair of 1894. Entries to close January 1, 1893, with Edwin F. Smith, Secretary, at office in Sacramento.

One hundred dollars entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$15 to be paid January 1, 1893; \$25 to be paid January 1, 1891, and \$50 thirty days before the race.

The Occident Cup, of the value of \$100, to be added by the Society. Mile heats, three in five to harness. First to receive Cup and six tenths; second colt, three tenths, and third colt one-tenth of the stakes.

Five to enter, three to start; otherwise National Trotting Association Rules to govern.

FRED K. COX, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

WANTED TO BUY

Eight or ten head of STANDARD-BRED FILLIES or BROODMARES. Must be sound and good individuals. Wilkes, Nutwood, Electioneer, Sidney or Director blood preferred. Give full particulars as to age, color, size, breeding, etc.

Address,

L. M.,

Care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

BOOKS NOW OPEN FOR

ECLECTIC 11,321, Full Brother to ARION, 2 y. o., 2:10 3-4.

\$200 FOR SEASON'S SERVICE.

—AND—

SABLEHAM, by Sable Wilkes, 2:18.

(Three-Year-Old)

(Sire of FREEDOM, 1 y. o., 2:29 3-4.)

\$30 FOR SEASON'S SERVICE.

Usual return privilege to mares not getting with foal, or money refunded at my option.

Address,

WILFRED PAGE,

P. O. - PENN'S GROVE, Sonoma Co., Cal.

TWO--MINUTE STOCK FARM.

1891 - STALLION SEASON - 1891

Wilkie Collins 3901,

—SIRE OF—

Balsora Wilkes, 2:17 1/2; Almont Wilkes, 2:19 1/2; Annie Wilkes, 2:21 1/2; Aberdeen Wilkes, 2:26; Administrator Wilkes, 2:30. Wilkie Collins has had but ten starters in races, and of that number eight have race records better than 2:50, six race records better than 2:40, five race records of 2:30 or better and two race records below 2:20.

TERMS, \$200 FOR SEASON.

Robert Elsmere 10712,

(Brother to Administrator Wilkes, 2:30).

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Annie Stephens (dam of Administrator Wilkes, 2:30), by Administrator, 2:29 1/2; second dam Lady Oaks (dam of Nelly L., 2:29 1/2), by Gilt's Vermont 104; third dam Kate Hunter, sister to Fanny Fern, dam of Waterwitch.

TERMS, \$100 FOR SEASON.

Vauntless,

—SON OF—

Dauntless 3158, sire of Gean Smith, 2:15 1/2; Ed Annan, 2:16 1/2; Thonless, 2:16 1/2; Hendryx, 2:17 1/2, etc.; dam Aca, by Louis Napoleon 207, sire of Jerome Addy, 2:16 1/2; Charles Hilton, 2:17 1/2, etc.

TERMS, \$50 FOR SEASON.

Porter 8812,

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins 3901, dam Alide, by Rothschild 405, son of Mambrino Patchen 58; second dam by Clark Chief 89; third dam by Iron Duke, son of Cassius M. Clay 18.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

All mares bred to the stallions at the Two-Minute Stock Farm and not proving in foal can be returned next year free if they have not changed owners and the stallion used is alive and still owned at the farm. For further particulars address,

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Russia, 3675.

(Brother to Muscovite, 2:28 1/2).

—SON OF—

Nutwood, 2:18 1/2, by Belmont, out of the dam of Maud S., 2:08 1/2, dam Reina Victoria, dam of Princeton, 2:19 1/2; Euclid, 2:28 1/2; Muscovite, 2:28 1/2; second dam Hyacinth, dam of Sweet Cicely, 2:33; third dam Clara, dam of Dexter, 2:17 1/2; Alma 2:23 1/2, and Asteria, 2:29 1/2; fourth dam McKinstry Mare, dam of Shark, 2:27 1/2.

TERMS \$200 PER SEASON.

Plutone 8024.

—SON OF—

Wilkie Collins, 3901, dam Maggie Patchen, by Hamilton's Pluto, son of Mambrino Patchen, 58, second dam Fanny (dam of Annie Wilkes 2:21 1/2), third dam O'Brien Mare, dam of Byron, 2:25 1/2, and grandam of Yitania, 2:27.

TERMS \$75 PER SEASON.

Bayfield.

—SON OF—

Redfield, 2:28 1/2, son of Red Wilkes, sire of Prince Wilkes, 2:14 1/2, Phil Thompson, 2:16 1/2, etc.; dam Lady Connell (dam of Glenwood Prince 2:28 1/2), by Pocahontas Boy, 1790, sire of Buffalo Girl, 2:12 1/2, etc.

TERMS \$50 PER SEASON.

Reginald,

—SON OF—

Mambrino, 2:21 1/2, sire of Delmarch, 2:18 1/2, etc.; dam Betty Spears, by Middletown, sire of Music, 2:21 1/2, etc.; second dam Moxelle (thoroughbred), by Imp Australian.

TERMS, \$25 FOR SEASON.

FOR EXCHANGE.

Bay Colt, 1891.	Straight Flush.....	(Heptayon..... sire Cleon, 2:21, etc.)	Harold.....	Hambletonian 10 Enchantress
			Hermosa, trial, 2:26..... (dam of 2 in list)	Edwin Forest
			Goldsmith's Star, Jr.....	Black Rose
			Nellie.....	American Star 14
			Strathmore.....	dan. of Volunteer
			Lady Thorne, Jr.....	Hambletonian 10
			Elmo.....	Long Island Black Hawk
			May S.....	Hambletonian 10
				dan. of North American
				Williams' Mambrino
				dan. of Highland Chief
				Mohawk
				untraced
				David Hill, Jr.
				dan. of General Taylor

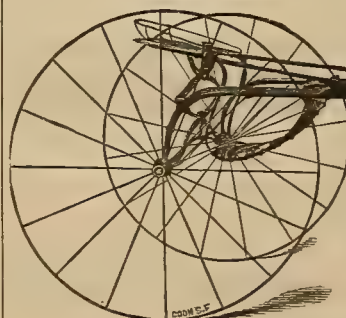
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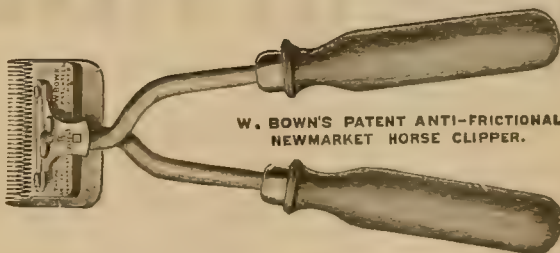
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\$5,000 Stake for Two-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1890—Eligible to 3:00 class January 1st, 1892. Entrance fee two per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$25; March 1st, \$25; May 1st, \$25; July 1st, \$25. Mile heats, best two in three. Distance 150 yards.

\$5,000 Stake for Three-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1889—Eligible to 2:25 class January 1st, 1892. Entrance fee three per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$37.50; March 1st, \$37.50; May 1st, \$37.50; July 1st, \$37.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Four-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1888—Eligible to 2:20 class January 1st, 1892. Entrance fee four per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$50; March 1st, \$50; May 1st, \$50; July 1st, \$50.

\$5,000 Stake for Trotters, Eligible to 2:30 Class January 1, 1892—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Pacers Eligible to 2:30 Class January 1, 1892—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

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\$5,000 Stake for Pacers Eligible to 2:20 Class January 1, 1892—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

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\$1,000 Stake for Two-year-Old Pacers, Foals of 1890—Eligible to 3:00 class January 1st, 1892. Entrance fee two per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$5; March 1st, \$5; May 1st, \$5; July 1st, \$5. Mile heats, best two in three. Distance, 150 yards.

These Stakes are for Face Value, no More, no Less.

Horses and colts in all the above stakes to be named January 1st, when first payment is made. To be trotted and paced under rules of the American Association. Right reserved to refund amount of first payment in any of the above stakes should they not fill reasonably well. Money divided as follows: 60 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse. Other stakes and specials, from \$1,000 to \$10,000 each, will be offered later. Also purses for class-races of \$1,000 to \$2,000 each, and a class for every horse in the country, and the entrance fee will be but five per cent.

Stakes, purses and specials for this meeting will amount to \$200,000, and it is expected it will be by far the greatest trotting and pacing meeting ever held. In the above colt stakes many of the phenomenal colts of the past season are not eligible, but specials of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 each will be offered later on for this class. That the earning capacity of the trotter and pacer must be increased in order that the business remain where it now is, on a safe and profitable financial basis, all must admit. It cannot be otherwise. We are producing ten high-bred colts now to only one five years ago, and in the future the buyers of the majority of the stock will be those who make it a business investment. This being the case, all interested in any way in the financial success of the business should, as an individual interest, patronize liberally such stakes as we now offer you.

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\$1,000. to Fourth; \$1,000. to owner of Sire of the Winner, \$500. to the Breeder, \$400. to the Driver, and \$100. to the Groom. The Management reserve the right to refund first payment, in case the stake fails to fill in a satisfactory manner. Study this carefully and see if you can afford to allow your Stallions to remain out. For Entry Blanks, and any further information desired, address

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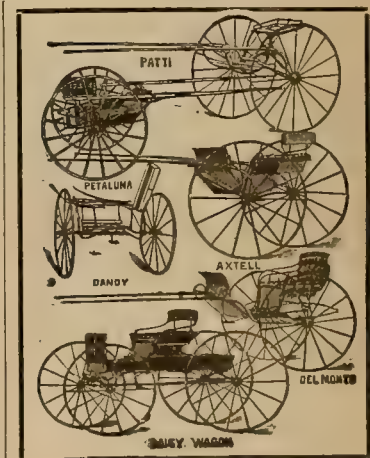
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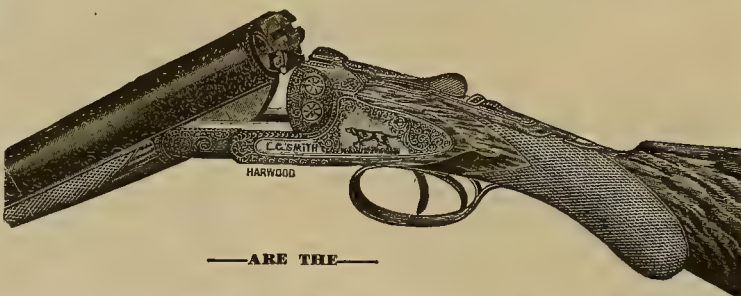
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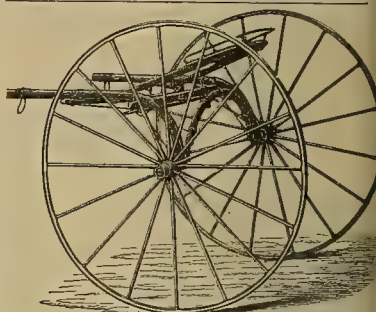
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7.00 A.M.	Benicia, Rumsey, Sacramento.	7.15 P.M.
7.30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7.15 P.M.
8.00 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga.	8.15 P.M.
8.00 A.M.	El Verano and Santa Rosa.	8.15 P.M.
8.00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7.15 P.M.
8.00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	10.45 P.M.
8.30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Fresno, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4.45 P.M.
9.00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	12.15 A.M.
12.00 M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7.45 P.M.
1.00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9.00 P.M.
3.00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9.45 A.M.
5.00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Denning, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8.45 P.M.
5.00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	12.15 P.M.
4.00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, and Santa Rosa.	9.45 A.M.
4.00 P.M.	Benicia, Vacaville, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	10.45 A.M.
4.30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	8.45 A.M.
6.00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7.45 A.M.
6.00 P.M.	Niles and San Jose.	1.15 P.M.
6.00 P.M.	Ogden Route, Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	11.45 A.M.
7.00 P.M.	Vallejo.	7.45 P.M.
7.00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8.15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION.

8.15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6.20 P.M.
8.15 A.M.	San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	10.50 A.M.
4.15 P.M.	Hunter's Train to Newark.	9.51 A.M.
11.45 P.M.	Alviso, San Jose and Los Gatos.	8.05 P.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)

7.30 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2.30 P.M.
8.30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Pismo, San Luis Obispo, and Principal Way Stations.	6.10 P.M.
10.37 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5.10 P.M.
12.15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4.00 P.M.
2.30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey, Pacific Grove, and Principal Way Stations.	10.48 A.M.
3.30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose and principal Way Stations.	10.03 A.M.
4.15 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8.06 A.M.
5.15 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9.03 A.M.
6.30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	6.25 A.M.
11.45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations.	7.30 P.M.

A M for Morning. P M for Afternoon.

*Sundays excepted. †Saturdays only. ‡Sundays only.

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THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE.

COMMENCING SUNDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1891, AND until further notice, boats and train will leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market-street Wharf as follows:

FROM SAN FRANCISCO FOR POINT TIBURON, BELVEDERE AND SAN RAFAEL.

Week Days—7.40, 8.20, 11.30, A. M.; 3.30, 5.20 P. M.

Saturdays only—An extra trip at 1.50 P. M.

Sundays—8.00, 9.30, 11.00 A. M.; 2.00, 5.00, 6.15 P. M.

FROM SAN RAFAEL FOR SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6.55, 7.55, 9.20 A. M.; 12.40, 3.40, 5.05 P. M.

Saturdays only—An extra trip at 6.30 P. M.

Sundays—8.10, 9.40, A. M.; 12.15, 3.40, 5.00, 6.25 P. M.

FROM POINT TIBURON TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Week Days—6.50, 8.20, 9.55 A. M.; 12.40, 4.05, 5.35 P. M.

Saturdays only—An extra trip at 6.55 P. M.

Sundays—8.35, 10.05, A. M.; 12.30, 4.05, 5.30, 6.50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco.	Destination	Arrive San Francisco.
WEEK DAYS.		WEEK DAYS.
7.40 A.M.	Petaluma and Santa Rosa	10.40 A.M.
8.00 A.M.		8.50 P.M.
8.20 A.M.		7.25 P.M.
8.30 P.M.		6.10 P.M.
9.30 P.M.		
11.30 A.M.		
3.30 P.M.		
5.20 P.M.		
6.15 P.M.		
7.40 A.M.	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Springs, Cloverdale, and way stations.	10.20 A.M.
8.00 A.M.		7.25 P.M.
8.20 A.M.		6.10 P.M.
8.30 P.M.		
9.30 P.M.		
11.30 A.M.		
3.30 P.M.		
5.20 P.M.		
6.15 P.M.		
7.40 A.M.	Guerneville	7.25 P.M.
8.00 A.M.		10.20 A.M.
8.20 A.M.		8.50 P.M.
8.30 P.M.		7.25 P.M.
9.30 P.M.		6.10 P.M.
11.30 A.M.		
3.30 P.M.		
5.20 P.M.		
6.15 P.M.		

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EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, \$1.50; to Santa Rosa, \$2.25; to Healdsburg, \$3.40; to Cloverdale, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$5.70; to Ukiah, \$6.75; to Sebastopol, \$2.70; to Guerneville, \$3.75; to Sonoma, \$1.50; to Glen Ellen, \$1.50.

EXCURSION TICKETS, good for Sundays only, to Petaluma, \$1; to Santa Rosa, \$1.50; to Healdsburg, \$2.25; to Cloverdale, \$3; to Ukiah, \$4.50; to Hopland, \$3.80; to Sebastopol, \$1.50; to Guerneville, \$2.50; to Sonoma, \$1; to Glen Ellen, \$1.20.

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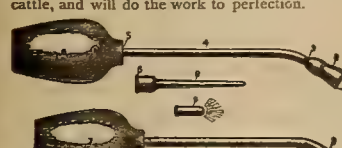
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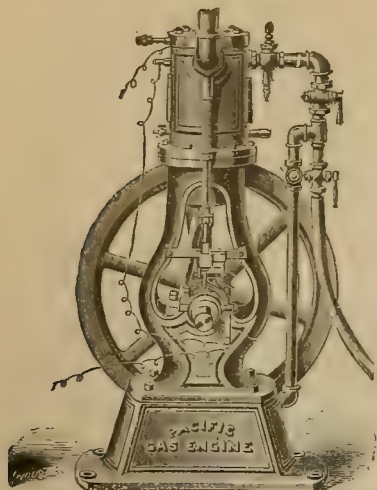
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How "Old Folks" Won the Oaks.



THE most interesting story in the November Century is entitled "How Old Folks Won the Oaks." The author of it is Joseph Eakins, formerly of the Louisville Courier-Journal, now the turf editor of the New York World. The scene of the story is laid at Montgomery Park, and it will, therefore, have an especial interest for Memphis people. The tale opens with a gathering of the stable around the big wood fire in Colonel Bill's room at the track. The Colonel was musing over the great meeting at New Orleans and speculating about the Memphis Oaks, where the mare who had galloped away from the pick of the Mobile Stable at New Orleans would have a chance to beat all the cracks of the South. The mare was in perfect condition and the Colonel felt sure of success. While the Colonel was dreaming of victory and old Elias, yellow and solemn, was snorting in the chimney corner, and the negro boys, Jim and Ike, were scuffling on the floor, there was a knock at the door, and in answer to the Colonel's "Come in!" the door opened and a most remarkable figure entered.

The visitor was scarcely three feet high, and his queer little wrinkled and puckered-up face was as black as ink. Cooked rakishly on the side of his head was an enormous silk hat, whose top was open to the wings of heaven and whose sides bore the marks of many a stubborn battle. The hat evidently caused his wearer much inconvenience, despite the jaunty manner in which it was worn; for it had a chronic habit of falling down on his neck, and it was only by unceasing care that this was prevented. The stranger's body was enveloped in a Prince Albert coat, originally intended for a man of six feet or more. The tails of the coat, although prudently trimmed, still trailed on the ground, and even with the sleeves rolled up, the tiny black hands were utterly lost in their cavernous depths. The trousers must have belonged to the same suit as the coat. The wearer carefully tucked them up at the bottom, but they refused to remain in that position, and fell down in the most embarrassing way.

When the Colonel saw this extraordinary figure he rubbed his eyes and stared hard. Jim and Ike stopped playing and the whites of their eyes looked as big as snowballs. Old Elias woke with a snort, and for the first and last time in his life showed intense surprise. The visitor closed the door and walked up to the fire. After carefully warming himself in front he turned around and stood with legs wide apart, his head on one side, looking at the group about him.

The Colonel drew a deep breath. Then, as he recovered from his surprise, he asked curiously:

"Well, Gen'l whar'd you come from?"

The little man arranged his hat, which had fallen forward instead of backward, entirely covering his face, and said, in a high, childish treble:

"I come from Plastah Par's."

"Now, Gen'l," replied the Colonel, shaking his head solemnly, "how can that be so? Plastah Par's is white, an' yore the blackest niggah I ever laid eyes on."

Jim and Ike rolled over in convulsions of laughter. The visitor simply stared at the Colonel with his little beady black eyes, and repeated:

"I came from Plastah Par's."

"What's yo' name?" asked the Colonel.

"Dey call me Ole Folks," said the boy, and then an expression of absolute vacuousness settled over his little black face. It was in vain that the Colonel asked him how he got to Memphis, who his parents were, or how he reached the race-track. The only reply he received was a vague state-

ment about a boat and a river. At last the Colonel grew weary and told Jim and Ike to give the stranger something to eat and let him sleep in the loft with them.

As the boys were tumbling up the ladder, Colonel Bill turned to old Elias.

"What do you think of him?" he asked.

"Kunnel Bill," cried the old man, earnestly, his eyes never leaving the stranger for a moment till he disappeared, "don't keep him around de stable. Befo' God, I b'lieve he's onhuman."

The next morning the sun triumphantly climbed up into the sky, sweeping away the last traces of the storm, and, with the heat of that semi-tropical climate, driving the cold air before it like a conqueror. The boys were up with the sun, feeding the horses, walking them under the long open sheds, and galloping them out on the track. Old Folks helped them, and when their work was done, he went with them into the kitchen, a shed adjoining Colonel Bill's room, where fat Aunt 'Liza, enveloped in an aroma of fragrant coffee, was busily cooking crisp brown breakfast-bacon and golden corn bread.

"Lawd sakes, honey," cried Aunt 'Liza, waddling across to where Old Folks sat, perched on a stool at the corner of the table, and for the third time generously filling the tin plate in front of him; "Lawd sakes, honey, you got de mos' pow'rfullest appetite I eber come across." It was not till every one else had finished that Old Folks left the kitchen, licking his lips, a look of tranquil happiness on his face.

Old Folks found a dozen of the boys lying on a load of fresh hay in front of the stable, their faces turned up to the sun. He was soon in the midst of them, and if he were uncommunicative about his affairs to the Colonel he more than made amends for it now. He told them with many impressive gestures and rollings of his eyes how he came from a country where there were a king and a queen, where there were music and flowers, and where everybody wore "store clo'se an' had chicken five times a day." In this grand country Old Folks was the court dancer; and all he had to do to get any favor he wanted was just to dance. Ikeliene I to this story with growing signs of suspicion.

"Um," said Ike at last; "ef you could dance in yore own country, why can't you dance yere?" The crowd looked at Old Folks. The proposition struck them as being an eminently fair one.

"Dance yere!" cried Old Folks with great scorn. "Dance yere! How kin I dance when I ain't got no shoes?" Sentiment straightway shifted back to Old Folks. Ike was silent a moment. Then without a word he kicked off his shoes and pitched them over to Old Folks. Sentiment began setting back toward Ike. Old Folks, holding up one of the shoes for general inspection, said disdainfully:

"Ef I had shoes, I'd show you how ter dance; but how kin I dance a-standin' on things like them?"

Sentiment paused undecided.

Complaining bitterly of his tools, Old Folks nevertheless put on the shoes and jumped down from the hay. Just in front of them lay a stable door, torn from its fastenings by last night's storm. Old Folks propped up the corners with bits of wood and stone, and soon improvised a firm and safe stage. Then, with a look of triumph at Ike, he began to dance. The shoes were thick and heavy, and the door, as it lay, acted as a sounding-board, so that the boys for a dozen stables heard the dancing and came running over. They gathered in an admiring circle about Old Folks, who was dancing away with an absorbed look on his little face. Wherever Old Folks picked up his accomplishment, he was a master of it. The Mobile shuttle, the pigeon-wing, the old buck and the hos-down followed each other in hot succession. The audience yelled and cheered. Soon some trainers lounged up. The crowd kept growing and growing until half the track was gathered around Old Folks, who was

every moment displaying some new grace, some fresh variation of one of the old favorites. Among the latest to arrive was Colonel Bill; and when Old Folks saw him he was inspired with renewed energy. Faster and faster he danced. The sweat stood out on his face in great drops. The corners of his mouth were drawn down. There was a tense look about his eyes. Occasionally he added to the artistic effect by yelling, "Oh, my!" "Come, my honey!" "Yes, indeed!" The stable-boys shouted and swayed their bodies, keeping time to the rhythm of the sound. On an on danced Old Folks. A gray pallor showed through his black skin. The tense look deepened about his eyes. His breath was coming in gasps, but he kept up unflaggingly. Colonel Bill's big, lazy-looking blue eyes had been fixed on the boy for several minutes. At last he pushed through the ring of men and caught Old Folks by the arm.

"Perfahmance is postponed till another occasion, ladies and gen'l'm'n," said the Colonel, waving his hand gracefully; and then, as he led the boy away, and saw that he was so weak he could hardly stand, he looked admiringly at him and muttered:

"He'd 'a'been dancin' there till he dropped ef I hadn't come along. He's the gamest little niggah I ever saw."

And now for Old Folks, as the orators say, there dawned an era of unparalleled prosperity. He was the king of the race track; and his subjects gave him a royal welcome wherever he went. For not only could he dance, but he could pick the banjo in a way no one had ever heard it picked before, and he could sing all the good old songs to its accompaniments; he could rattle the bones after such an inspiring fashion that every foot went to dancing without asking its owner, and he could tell a series of the most remarkable stories. Indeed, in the reminiscential line, Old Folks found that he had a virgin field to work. The only limit set to his imagination was his own forbearance. Perched on the sunny top of a bale of hay with the boys of a dozen stables around him, his head on one side, his little, withered, black face now drawn long with solemn import and now broad with mirth as his story demanded, Old Folks was inimitable. In addition to his other accomplishments he was a marvelous mimic; and even Colonel Bills himself, Old Folks' staunchest friend and supporter, was not spared. The Colonel had a habit of putting his thumbs in the armholes of his waistcoat, throwing his chest out and whistling. Old Folks reproduced it with life-like accuracy. As a touch of local color he always ended by swearing at Ike.

There was one thing lacking, however, to make Old Folks' rule a permanent one. He hated riding. Indeed, he possessed a royal disinclination for work of any kind. He even protested against exercising the horses. He positively refused to feed them, and he would sooner have starved than rub them. But riding was especially disagreeable to him. The few times that he had been compelled to give the horses their exercise, he had displayed such judgment and skill that the Colonel, as a mark of special favor, had said to him one day:

"Old Folks, you kin gallop the mare every mawmin'."

The morning after this permission had been so graciously given the Mare was not galloped, and the Colonel in a rage hunted up Old Folks. He found him in the stable carefully wrapping a strip of blanket around his left ankle.

"Why didn't you gallop the mare this mawmin'?" asked the Colonel, sternly.

Old Folks looked up innocently. "Kunnel Bill, do you see dat lef' leg?" said he, and he pointed to the ankle, swathed a foot deep in many colored rags. "Dat lef' leg ob mine am bogus."

"Seems to me," retorted the Colonel, "ef yer lef' leg us, yo' dances mighty spry."

"Kunnel Bill," replied Old Folks, while a sly look into the corner of his eyes, "ef you eber look notice

a-dancin', you see I duz all ob it wid my right leg. Dat's a powerful good leg, dat right leg, and dat lef' leg he jes' kind-a look on."

The Colonel turned away to keep Old Folks from seeing his face. That night old Elias, who had not recovered from his first prejudice against Old Folks, received orders from the Colonel to let the boy do as he pleased about riding.

It was not long, however, before Old Folks learned how fatal to his power was his inability to ride. In the community in which he lived everything turned on the race, and the most important factor in the race was the rider. Everybody around him who was not too heavily rode. Jim and Ike were given mounts frequently. Ike especially was a capital jockey; only his fondness for candy and the constant indulgence of his appetite made him a trifle too heavy for ordinary mounts. All the other boys had ridden in races at one time or another, and lived in the hope of some day being great jockeys. When they were all together, and the conversation by any accident was permitted by Old Folks to turn on horses, it was Ike's day an' hour, and he gloried in it. He told all about his great races in the past, and about that one in particular where the Great Isaac had to "bump hisself" to beat him. He told, illustrating the words with copious gesticulation, of glorious bursts of speed in the stretch, due entirely to his superior skill, where he brought his horse from the rear when defeat seemed certain, and "won easy, an' me a-pullin' his head off." Ike had the stage all to himself; for he was an authority, and all Old Folks could do was to wrap himself up into a scornful little black ball and pretend to be sent to sleep by such stupid stories. But not a word of what was said did he miss; and after scenes like this it was always noticed that Old Folks told of some adventure more astonishing than any of the past, and that he danced and picked the banjo and handled the bones with unaccustomed vigor.

When the races began Old Folks felt his power slipping away from him rapidly. The boys were riding horses to victory every day; and nothing was talked of from morning till night but the races. Little groups met around the stables and went over each race in detail. A boy's riding was criticized with marked candor, particularly if he was unfortunate enough to lose when the horse carried stable money. On the other hand, if he won, his lightest wish was law to a host of osequious followers who hung on his words. All that he said was either oracularly wise or irresistibly funny. The stable and all that was in it were laid at his feet.

Of all the boys at the track Ike was the luckiest. All that seemed necessary for a horse to win was to have Ike on his back.

Ike, who was the Colonel's brag jockey, became the hero of the day, and the little stray nigger dwindled out of sight. But one day Ike was approached by the Mobile Stable to take their mounts, and he turned traitor to Colonel Bill. The Mobile folks wanted him to ride their great Cleopatra in the Oaks, and in this way thought to checkmate Colonel Bill. The latter was furious with Ike for deserting him, but he telegraphed to Nashville and made arrangements with Grubbs, the white boy. On the day of the race "Grubbsy" was drunk and Colonel Bill was in despair.

* * * * *

To-morrow the big race would be run, thought Old Folks, and he would of course win it, enabling him to climb to still greater heights of glory, while for himself were reserved corresponding depths of oblivion. He was roused from his reverie by Colonel Bill's passing him, giving the Mare her exercise walk, followed close behind by the faithful Elias. Suddenly an idea struck him.

"Kunnell Bill," he cried, jumping up and touching his hat, "Kunnell Bill, plea, sir, kin I ride de mare to-m'ah?"

Colonel Bill stopped and looked at the boy with an amused twinkle in his eyes.

"Why don't you git Archer to let you ride fur him in the Derby, Old Folks?" He jes' cabled to me he wanted you." For once Elias failed to laugh at the Colonel's wit. He looked at the boy with unspeakable indignation. At the slightest hint from the Colonel he would have tossed him over the fence, but the Colonel only walked on with the mare, chucking to himself. On his return trip Old Folks was still standing in the same place. Again he touched his hat deferentially.

"Kunnell Bill," said he, appealingly, a little tremor in his voice, "plea, sir, kin I ride de mare to-m'ah?"

The Colonel was on the point of uttering some chaffing reply, when his eye chanced to light on the eager, strained look in the small black face before him.

"Why, Old Folks," he said kindly, stopping the mare, "I've got a good boy. You can't ride; an' this yere's a great big stake. Matter co'se I can't let you ride."

Old Folks stood looking after him, big tears rolling down his cheeks. The Colonel, happening to glance back, saw him standing there, and his heart smote him; for he had a great liking for the queer little black, and besides the Colonel dreaded seeing anything suffer, man or beast. He threw the boy a silver dollar. "There, Old Folks," he cried cheerily, "go an' buy yo'self somethin'." The boy looked at the coin which had fallen at his feet, and then, his eyes sparkling with passion, he began kicking it in an ecstasy of savage fury. He never stopped until it was buried deep in the soft earth. Then, with his hands tightly clenched and his little figure trembling with rage, he strode off down the track. The Colonel looked after him in amazement.

"Well," said he, "ef dat ain't the funniest niggah ever I seen," and he walked on meditatively with the mare, while Elias, following after, shook his head many times.

* * * * *

What could he do? There was not a boy at the track capable of rising at the weight who was not already engaged for the race. It was absurd to think of sending elsewhere for a jockey. No, he would have to give it up. All his months of labor, of care and trouble went for nothing. All those winter-evening dreams by the big wood fires were only dreams, hopeless of realization. While the Mobile stable was galloping off with the prize, the Mare would be standing in her stall; perhaps they would even say that he was afraid to start her. And then he thought of the recreant Grubbs, and lapsed into another transport. When he had grown quiet, only a few oaths rumbling in his throat like distant thunder in the gorges of the mountains, he felt something tugging at his coat-tails. He turned around, and there stood Old Folks. The boy touched his hat respectfully.

"Kunnell Bill," he cried with nervous eagerness, "Kunnell Bill, plea, sir, lemme ride de Mare?"

Colonel Bill felt a little gleam of hope. It was with no change of expression, however, that he said shortly:

"Why, you can't ride; what do you know 'bout ridin'?"

"Kunnell Bill," cried Old Folks sharply, "ef dat fool niggah like kin ride, I kin ride. Ef de mare don't win, you kin jes'—here Old Folks paused a moment for a comparison, and then the Colonel's awful threat to Ike came back to him,—"you kin jes' skin me an' cut by black yeres off."

"Why, you couldn't sit on the mare," responded the Colonel in a more mollified tone.

"Jes' try me," urged Old Folks with a voice of keenest entreaty. "Jes' try me, only plea, sir, try me once."

The Colonel looked at his watch. It was nearly two o'clock. The horses would be at the post in an hour. There was no possible hope of getting anyone else. Then came a thought of the Mobile stable and the treacherous Ike.

"Old Folks," said the Colonel with great solemnity, "you kin ride the mare; an' ef you beat that niggah Ike I'll give you mo' money than ever you heard tell of in all yo' life."

* * * * *

The Oaks was the big race of the meeting, and all Memphis turned out to see it run. The crowd filled the grandstand and overflowed into the inner field, lining the track on both sides. Up in the boxes young ladies in gay attire made little exclamations and picked out horses to win because they had pretty names. On the lawn the crowd bubbled up into excited groups and fell away in quiet eddies, moving hither and thither, filled with the fever of unrest, as shifting and uneasy as the yellow waves dancing away off yonder on the bosom of the Mississippi, while all the time the brazen-throated ring bawled forth its odds. Everywhere there was motion and life. The entry of the Mobile Stable, Cleopatra, was the strong favorite. The newspapers had been discussing her for weeks, and the public had concluded that she was invincible.

"What's the matter with the Colonel's mare?" asked Joe Sutton, the biggest bookmaker in the ring, of a trainer who bet him on the favorite.

"Oh, she can't win," was the reply: "Grubbsy's went off on a foot, and they've got nobody to ride. It's a walk for Cleopatra. There won't be nothing else in it."

"I never heard of that fellow before," mused the bookmaker, looking up at the list of jockeys. "O. Folks; who is he?"

"Only a stable boy," answered the trainer. "A little nigger that don't know no more about ridin' than you bookmakers know about horses."

Joe laugh good-naturedly and went on with his book, lengthening the odds against the mare. A strong tip was out on Catalpa and Fairy Rose, the Californians, and they were hotly played. The Johnsons, of Alabama, sent a commission in on their entry, Kathleen and Elizabeth. Blue Eyes found friends, and so did Tantrum. The rank outsider was the Colonel's mare.

"I'll lay 50 to 1 against Bill's mare," yelled the Chicago plunger, one of the heaviest bettors in the Southern circuit.

"I'll just go you a hundred," cried a big, ruddy-faced young man with wide-open blue eyes and a tawny mustache, pushing his way through the crowd. The bookmaker hesitated a moment, and then, rubbing his odds at the same time called out to his sheet writer:

"All right, \$5,000 to \$100," and then, as the stranger walked away with the ticket in his pocket, he asked curiously: "Who is that fellow?"

"Don't you know him?" responded the sheet writer. "Why, that's Colonel Bill himself."

The Chicago plunger watched the Colonel going down the line, and he noticed that wherever the odds were particularly long, there the Colonel would stop, and wherever he stopped the odds were promptly shortened. He saw the Colonel at last leave the ring in the direction of the paddock with a big bundle of tickets in his hand.

The last bell had rung and the jockeys had begun to mount. A big crowd was around Ike, who wore the blue and gold stripes of the Mobile Stable, and who never looked more important in all his life. He pulled on the stirrups to see if they were all right, looked wisely at the arrangement of the bridle, struck his whip jauntily against his leg and strutted about, keenly enjoying the incense wafted up to him by the crowd. He never deigned to glance at Old Folks, who looked smaller and blacker than ever, sitting on the mare's back in Colonel Bill's all-white colors. Old Folks pulled his cap over his eyes and said nothing.

"I ain't got no orders fur you, Old Folks," said Colonel Bill, as he gave the girth a little final tightening. "You just lay with the bunch, and don't go out and make no runnin'. Ef you manage to stick on till you come to the head of the stretch the mare'll eat them up. You don't need no whip, for she ain't never been bit in her life, and wouldn't understand it. Now go on and do your best. I'll never forget you ef you win."

Old Folks answered never a word. He pulled his cap down over his eyes and set his teeth together grimly, and with Colonel Bill at the mare's head started out of the paddock.

They made a pretty picture as they galloped up the brown stretch of track one by one, with the sun lighting up the particular jackets of the jockeys and the crowd cheered them good-naturedly. The first from the paddock was the favorite, Cleopatra, a handsome chestnut. The coal-black Tantrum followed. Behind her, dancing across the track from side to side, was Blue Eyes, a coquettish bay, drinking in with eager ears the applause she loved so well. Then came the Californians, two noble chestnuts. Hard behind were Kathleen and Elizabeth, the Johnson entry, each with a white star in her forehead. Last of all was the mare. But so lithe and graceful was she, with her haughtily arched neck and her dainty step that the applause she received equalled that which greeted the favorite herself, and the Colonel, from his position on a little knoll beside the judges' stand, listened to it with a thrill of passionate joy.

All faces are now turned toward the head of the stretch, where the start is to be made. For a few moments the horses and jockeys are blended together. Then the red flag in the starter's hand goes down like a flash; there is a leaping line of color, swiftly moving before a column of dust, and the race for the Oaks has begun.

The line which has extended across the track from fence to fence narrows toward the inner rail, like a fan closing, the dust has become a flaming yellow band behind, the sunlight sifting through it; the jockeys' colors have begun to take separate form, and the figures of the horses to regain their identity. The first to catch the eye is Tantrum, who has shot out from the rack, her gleaming black body clear of the bunch. The Californians are close behind her, with Kathleen and Elizabeth at their shoulders, while Ike and Old Folks are looked half a length away. Sweeping by the grandstand Tantrum opens up a gap of daylight. The Californians are still second, a length before the Johnson pair.

The pace is growing hotter. The long necks of the horses are stretched and the race is on in earnest. As they round the first turn Tantrum is still leading, but the distance has been cut down to a length. The field behind are a solid body with the horses' heads so close together they can touch each other. Suddenly there is a jumble. A half-suppressed cry comes up from the grandstand, and out from the mass, like a cat tossed from a balloon, come Old Folks and the mare. They look to be standing still, so fast do the field leave them. Colonel Bill, whose trained eye has not lost a movement of the race, turns his head away and groans, "Out

down." Five lengths, ten lengths, twenty lengths, the others are leaving them as the waves leave the wreckage.

And now the grandstand utters a cheer of encouragement. The jockey once more has his mount on her stride. At the sound of the cheering the Colonel looks up. But his heart is like lead when he sees the awful gap between the foremost horse and the mare. He wonders, too, what's wrong with the saddle, for the boy's left foot is not in the stirrup.

They are well up in the backstretch, with poor Tantrum slowly falling back, her race run. The Californians are slowly forging to the front, with Cleopatra at their saddle skirts, like merely steadying her. A length away are the field, well bunched, while twenty lengths behind, out of the race, are Old Folks and the mare.

As they thunder by the third quarter pole the Colonel rubs his eyes. Is he dreaming? Is the mare really closing up the gap? He looks again. Old Folks is humped up on the mare's shoulders like a monkey, and without pushing her is surely gaining ground. The Colonel's heart is beating so hard he can hear each throb as he closes his eyes to test the truth of what he sees. When he opens them again he gives a whoop that sounds across the reaches of the track like a bugle call, for the mare is within two lengths of the bunch, and on her back, still cool and unfurled, sits Old Folks.

They are nearing the fourth quarter pole. Cleopatra is leading, the Californians at her throat-latch. Blue Eyes and Kathleen have improved their positions. Ike has not yet moved on the favorite, and even at this distance the Colonel can see a satisfied smirk on the traitor's face. Slowly, slowly, the mare is gaining. To the tense-nerved Colonel with his blood on fire it is a snail's pace; but inch by inch, until the inches make feet; foot by foot, until the feet make lengths, almost imperceptibly, yet as surely as the tide creeps in over the sand, Old Folks and the mare are closing up their ground.

The leaders have reached the head of the stretch. Cleopatra is still in front. The star-faced Kathleen is beside her. The Californians are dropping back, dying hard. Elizabeth and Blue Eyes are just behind. And then, clinging so close to the inner rail that his horse's head seemed to scrape it, to lose not an inch of space, come Old Folks.

Down the stretch they come, all fighting. Off in front are Cleopatra and Kathleen. The pace is a killing one, and the field are beginning to falter. The mare alone is gaining. At last there is no longer daylight between her and the hindmost horse. It is poor Tantrum, sorely pressed. And now she is leaving Tantrum and is at Blue Eyes' throat-latch. And now Blue Eyes is passed, and she is at Elizabeth's saddle-skirts. And now Elizabeth is behind her, and she is abreast of the Californians. There is an instant's hot, sharp fight, and she has shaken them off, and only Cleopatra and Kathleen are left out there in front, neck and neck, just five lengths away. But five lengths! And that black rascal Ike is still holding Cleopatra back, with something up his sleeve.

Ten thousand eyes are upon the mare. Ten thousand voices cheer her onward. Can she close the gap? Can she catch the leaders? Half the journey down the stretch is passed. As they swing by the eighth pole Ike looks over his shoulder. He sees Old Folks' vengeful black face, just two lengths behind him! He loosens his last wrap and drives the spurs in deep. Cleopatra darts away from Kathleen like an unslashed hound. A moment more and the mare has rushed by, and Kathleen is struggling in a rush behind.

Ike is riding the race of his life. His whole heart and soul are burning up. He is lifting his mount aloft; whispering to her, sparing the whip with the wisdom of the great jockey; helping her by knee and hand and voice. But each time he glances behind he sees the hated face of Old Folks a little nearer.

They have reached the first of the wall of faces that line the track. All about them is an ocean of whirling sound. For the last time Ike looks over his shoulder. The final gleam of light between them is gone. Without looking he can see the mare's head gaining steadily, resistlessly. The head is at Cleopatra's flanks. It has reached her saddle-skirts. Ike can feel the hot, panting breath against his cheeks. But swiftly the head passes the saddle-skirts, passes the shoulders, passes the neck, and only one width of another head is between it and victory. And the judges and the timers, with their watches in their hands, silent and solemn, are standing over the finish line just twenty yards away. Only a head between victory and defeat! Ah! Many is the race lost by the fateful space.

Old Folks' highly-prized cap has blown off in that wild fight down the stretch. His round black head is bent so low over his horse's neck that his face can only be seen in glimpses, as he urges the mare onward. One thing alone he knows. Ike is so close to him he can touch him. The shouting of the thousands is only a dull, distant rumble. Can he never pass that head rising and falling there, just before him? He is gaining, but slowly, slowly. And the distance is so terribly short. The calm-faced men with their watches in their hands are hardly a dozen yards away. If they were only a furlong further, or half a furlong even. As they pass the Colonel, not ten feet from the judges' stand, the two heads are rising and falling together, not an inch of space in favor of the one or the other.

The crucial moment has come. Old Folks digs his knees deep into the shoulders of the mare, catches the reins with a grip like steel, and inspiring the high-strung animal beneath him with the fierce courage that burns in his own little black breast, with a last desperate despairing effort he fairly carries the mare across the line, winner by a clear, good head.

Out from the howling thousands, like shot from a cannon, comes Colonel Bill. With a bound he is over the fence and is off down the track to the mare, his face purple from much cheering. As the Colonel springs toward her he sees Old Folks with the reins still in his hands, away backward and forward in the saddle, his lips the color of ashes and his face all pinched with pain. He barely reaches the mare's head when the boy pitches over into his arms.

"What's the matter?" asked a hundred voices, as Bill, carrying the little bundle as tenderly as could a mother, shoves his way through the crowd to the Secretary's office. "Nothin'," cries Colonel Bill, fiercely, swallowing a lump in his throat. And then, as his big red hand wanders gently down the little leg to where the foot is dangling helplessly to and fro, and he feels the edges of the broken bones sticking out through the skin, the tears gather so fast that the crowd becomes a blur. The boy winces and opens his eyes for a moment.

"Kunnell Bill," he says, feebly, with a ghost of the old sly look in the corner of his eyes, "Kunnell Bill, I allays tole you dat lef' leg wuz a little bogus."

Do not almost kill yourself by violent purgatives. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

NAPA SODA is sold in all saloons, restaurants and drug stores the Pacific Coast.

The Veterinarian as a Sanitarian.

(By W. H. Hoskins, D. V. S. Philadelphia, Pa. A paper read before the Pennsylvania Veterinary Medical Association.)

Standing to-day on the threshold of the most remarkable era of the history of the science of medicine, the veterinarian holds an anomalous position among the various lateral branches that go to make up the compact known as the science of medicine. The rejected stone of the builder has become at once the keystone of the arch. The once lowly and despised place of veterinary medicine in the column of science has leaped forward with startling power, to shine at the head, while bending around it, fall in lesser significance the feebler lights of our sister branches, glowing only in their reluctance to add lustre and brightness to the main shaft, whose stupendous importance now leads us to bow our heads in deep meditation, as we gradually realize the weight of responsibility now resting upon our shoulders; we seem to be in a maze at the very edge of the momentous cloud that soon threatens to envelop us in its depths of darkness, and from which we must grope our way by slowly but portentous tread, that upon the world may be shed the munificent benefits of health and strength, of relief from suffering, of freedom from bondage, whose heavy ties and demands have enfeebled and destroyed the power, in great measure, of the entire civilized and uncivilized nations of the earth. Our humble part in the world's work, our responsibility in the limited individual sphere of our daily duties, is freighted with the gravest responsibility as sanitarians, that must make the conscientious and earnest worker tremble at the significance and import of the work he has to do, of the part he must contribute to the solving of weighty problems, upon which, to a large degree, rests the progress of the entire world.

The little, seemingly insignificant, coincidences of the past, in the broader light of the to-day, are weaving a web of knowledge, a chain of evidence fraught with importance toward unraveling the mysteries operating in the causation and perpetuation of disease, that makes strong the hope that we are stepping upon a plane of action that will materially add to the prolongation of life and give greater immunity from the pain and suffering of disease. The recorded coincidences, of a multiple of cases of some one disease, perhaps of a hitherto obscure nature, as to the causes operating in its production, have contributed such significant evidence that experimental researches have made conclusive the deduction therefrom, and the number of cases of tetanus occurring in the future must be lessened to a marked degree.

The operation of castration in the lower animals; where a non-aseptic instrument, or an improperly prepared series of instruments, have resulted in a large percentage of deaths, usually attributed to some local cause, as of tetanus; the outcome of a dirty knife or ecraseur, from which the germs of tetanus have been carried from animal to animal, and the lack of proper antiseptics caused the loss of many lives, that should have been saved and perpetuated, to add to man's pleasure and enjoyment of life. The simple scratch upon the hand, insignificant as it may seem, has already cost the lives of many of our members, through the opening it offered for the entrance of the bacillus tetanus, from the patient it so often falls to our lot to treat.

The statement made so recently by so eminent an investigator as Thomassen that tetanus was of equine origin, and that he had produced a series of cases experimentally from actions of the medulla oblongata of the horse, startles us with its importance, and the long contended fact that the stable and manure pit especially were a favorable habitat and field of development for the germs, calls us to a field of responsibilities as veterinarians that can no longer be ignored, and demands from each of us some part in the work to be done, to make conclusive these deductions, that we may find for them a remedy and safeguard, or to prove beyond any question their incorrectness.

That ever deceptive and cruel tormentor of so many precious lives, fickle and disappointing in all its promises, to which the entire world, from time immemorial, has rendered up its share to satisfy in vain its ravaging demands, popularly known as consumption, is to-day of such importance to us as veterinary sanitarians that I might dwell wholly upon this one topic, to sufficiently warrant you, Mr. President, in assigning to me this subject for consideration.

Tuberculosis in all its allied forms and power, fully destructive character, baffling in treatment and eradicating the lucid minds and brains of all ages, gathering only greater power and scope in its limits as time went on, until we had learned to tolerate its existence as a necessary evil, and to abandon all hope of remedying its inroads as hundreds by hundreds, thousands by thousands fell annually by the wayside, victims to its death grasp.

The humble victim, as he passed us by received only at our hands the commonplace pity of poor fellow, and the journals and news-gatherers seemed only ready to chronicle his death and summarize from year to year the awful numbers added to the countless thousands gone before.

A few short months ago the world was startled by the announcement of the claims of Professor Koch, who many months before had discovered the tubercular bacilli, and following up his investigations, at last seemed prepared to claim the power to cure this fearful malady, and the world paused to bow, in humble attitude, before this great investigator, all eager to do him honor and render up thanksgiving and prayer for this boon that promised so well; from every nook and corner of the earth all eyes were turned toward Germany, and from every center of medical learning the rapid tramp of footsteps could be heard as the last preparations were being completed to journey toward this wonderful Mecca, to learn of its means of use, its power of restoration and witness its wonderful and miraculous achievements. But all this seemed short-lived, and the weary tread of disappointed footsteps came slowly back upon our ears, and for the present we have yielded up the high hopes we had entertained, and scan, with almost sarcastic credulity, the almost weekly announcements from all over the world of curative injecting agents that are sure to master the insinuating malady. The sound of the mason's trowel and the noise of the carpenter's hammer still rings in our ears, as the buildings, homes and hospitals go on for the cure and care of consumptives.

The battle of words and the conflict of opinions among the learned minds of the scientific world continue, but from this new epoch we have much to learn, much to consider. While the cure of suffering, the relief of the dying is work of a noble character, we should not let it obscure the greater and more momentous question of cause and origin of this dreadful curse to humanity. Let us remember with fitting importance its existence, perpetuation and increase among the animals over which we exercise care and guidance; not forgetting that the existence of tuberculosis has followed the introduction of milch cows in every nation and land where they have entered, refreshing our minds with the unchal-

lenged statistics that the increase of death-rate and number of cases have multiplied in direct ratio to the increased number of cattle. The greater dependence of new countries on the food furnished in the shape of meat and milk has also with unerring certainty multiplied the number of tubercular cases. Milk and meat, forming a greater part of our existence from infancy to old age, is in complete accord with the records that remind us of its destroying influences at every stage of life. Tubercular meningitis in the new-born babe and advanced phthisis in those of mature years, with all the other different forms it assumes in every grade and condition of life, seems fittingly in line with the knowledge that it exists in every type and breed of cattle, and oftentimes finds its easiest prey in those kept specially for the milk supply, because of its seemingly greater richness. The well fed as well as the forager for its existence offers fallow ground for its development, and the palatial walls of the millionaire, as well as the lowly cottage, where the family cow is the chief means of existence, all add their testimony to the close relations the milk and meat supply occupy in the annals of tuberculosis. Hundreds of recorded coincidences of the past in the light of to-day add powerful and almost conclusive testimony to the origin of tuberculosis, and it commands us as veterinarians to be foremost in the sanitary field to awaken our people to the importance of more care and watchfulness of this hitherto neglected source of danger.

The fearful and loathsome sight that so often has made our blood tingle throughout our body and our face flush with feverish excitement, lest we should be among its victims, as we beheld the pitiable brute covered with running ulcers of farcy or detected in the uplifted head and dilated nostril the ragged ulcer of glanders, whose bacilli is claimed to stay stands at the head of the list as the most wonderful generator and prolific in cultivation, that were its opportunities sufficient would wipe out in a few years the entire equine race and add more real misery to our existence than that few of us would be here to-day, either eager or willing to participate in veterinary circles or adopt it as a means of livelihood. The most exacting duty falls to our lot as sanitarians in limiting the existence of this disease, and the most imperative duty commands us in so thoroughly eradicating it wherever found that full security may be offered those of the equine race remaining as well as the protection of attendants and all users of public vehicles, watering troughs, common hitching posts and sheds that shall add to your value as citizens in every community where you reside.

The origin of rabies and its dread sequel in man of hydrophobia lies within your domain, fellow members, and the special need of your services in every village and town may prove of the utmost importance at any hour. It especially commands you in every household where you enter to be as equally confident on one hand as to the correctness of your diagnosis of rabies, that every opportunity may be afforded to those who fear contamination, from a scratch or bite already received, to receive proper treatment, as on the other hand that the suspected symptoms exhibited by the family pet are positively not those of rabies, and to afford convincing reasons of the same. That no victims of lycophobia may ensue from a perverted nervous system, the result of fright or undue anxiety, your services may at times prove the most grateful boon to a community when your judgment is sought as to the so frequent misjudged mad dog and the well recognized fact of the frequency of newspaper outbreaks of hydrophobia and the frightful consequences wrought on already overstrained minds from fears entertained as to a simple scratch or bite received years before, will make your services of the greatest value in tendering a careful opinion so thoroughly guarded that all will fear to proclaim the subject, and your village or town will fall back into its wonted quietness, and the infrequency of the disease rabies and its fellow hydrophobia soon reach the place it should do in the common mind of our people. Remember, there are quite a large number of well-authenticated cases of lycophobia on record to-day, and while currently reported as hydrophobia, would almost all have yielded to preventive treatment had proper measures been resorted to at the time needed.

The feline existence of diphtheria and possibility of its being the origin of it in those of tender years of the human family affords a field of research for all, and the necessity of your familiarizing yourselves with its appearance as described in the cat becomes apparent to you at once. In large cities, where these animals come under our care and treatment for so many ills, I would advise the most zealous watchfulness on the part of the veterinarian that will shed light on this hidden question. The most accurate records should be maintained and added to the sum of knowledge already obtained that must soon answer this problem, and thus afford this means of control and immunity to our children from this fatal disease.

I can only briefly in this paper refer to your duties in aiding in preserving our nation from the losses entailed through the now imported disease of dourine or equine syphilis. The determination of what is best to be done with those affected members of the bovine species with actinomycosis, the necessity of their early recognition and the education of your client of the wisdom of destroying them and ridding their flocks of all affected cases, the oftentimes commonly termed "lump jaw" sold to your neighboring butcher to be served up upon your own tables, may be the progenitors of some case of actinomycosis in your own family, and it behooves you to exercise the most energetic influence in your community for the proper recognition of your importance as a veterinarian and sanitarian in awakening the minds of your people to the dangers thus lurking in their meat supply.

The need of watchful cares as to triebiosis and measles is too well known to need any comment except to show the breadth and scope of our field of labor in the direction of sanitary work. The preventive measures for the extermination of the tinea cercus cellulosus, tinea medicamentata, will at no distant day be placed forcibly upon our shoulders. The prevention of our people and the commercial interests of the world are clamoring to-day for relief from the disastrous influences, physically and pecuniarily, yet yearly follow in the train of existence of hog cholera and swine plague. The frequent origin of ringworm in the prattling babies about our feet, as they fondle the playful kitten, is not too insignificant to deserve your recognition.

Further down in the scale of life lie the unestimated losses of chicken cholera and many other contagious and infectious diseases, that partly decimate or wipe out entirely our flocks of fowls, whose value to the communities in which you reside are worthy of your patient efforts to limit. Aside from all this, fellow members, as if this was not more than we could sustain in our efforts as veterinary sanitarians, to day upon your burdened shoulders the responsibility of familiarizing yourself with the dangerous power that the milk supply of our nation exercises in acting as the vehicle of transportation of such diseases as diphtheria, scarlet fever, typhoid fever and perhaps many other equally disastrous diseases that sap vitality, producing limitless suffering among those of any age, color and condition.

What are you doing in your community to awaken your fellow-citizens to the importance of your work as sanitarians? Are you aiding and supporting every effort of your brothers in the sister science to cover our broad land with a sanitary science and police system that shall bring untold benefits and relief to suffering humanity and the brute creation? Are you exercising the personal vigilance which is your first duty in self-preservation in protecting your streams from pollution of such kind and nature as is within your daily province?

The easy method for the lazy one to rid himself of some specimens of contagious and infectious disease through casting in the stream that runs by his door, or to bury just under the sod in some sandy soil along the course of a water-way the reeking carcass, filled with myriads of germs to carry disaster and destruction to his innocent neighbors miles below. Have you forgotten Plymouth in this fair valley, and its scourge of typhoid fever, from the little polluted mountain streams that trickled to the water supply of the town?

Are you unmindful of the severe and deeply felt losses incurred in Monroe county of your native State from the pestilence of glanders that infected almost every public water fountain, every common hitching shed and post, and is still forcibly reminding us of the great need of a veterinary sanitary police for Pennsylvania.

Are you agitating in your community the necessity of a thorough inspection of your milk supply and specially its sources of production, the fountain head of its dangers, as well as the necessity of vigilance in the lesser dangers lurking in its part from commercial impurities?

The health and freedom from disease of the animals producing this life-giving fluid is of the first importance; the cleanliness and use of pure food in its production ranks next; following in their train the need of prompt measures to suppress its use, when the source of its production may furnish fitting opportunities for its acting as the vehicle of transmission of some other contagious malady.

At its place of consumption you are to ward against its contamination, again from commercial impurities, the work of unscrupulous dealers and the addition of water and robbing of cream, the use of coloring matter, the addition of boracic and salicylic acids to maintain its sweetness may at once become of the utmost importance to the family physician dealing with some obscure disturbance of the digestive tract in the little babe, whose steps from infancy to old age are dogged by so many hidden and incipient dangers.

In cities of the first-class the time is now ripe for the establishment of public abattoirs, where every piece of flesh intended for public consumption should be examined before admission for distribution, while in the process of preparation, and again macroscopically and microscopically before emerging from its walls to be placed upon the stalls as an article of food for consumption.

In the State a thorough sanitary police bureau, sustained by just and reasonable laws, through which the veterinarian may rise to the position he soon is destined to fill, if you are alive, fellow members, to the importance of your own position. A chief at the capital of our State, with a staff for the work as a whole, while at both ends of our commonwealth staffs for work of a more local character; these with trained aids at every chief railroad center and city, would be enabled to cover our entire State with a sanitary police system which would save thrice over the expense entailed in limiting the commercial losses, while the benefits accruing to the limitation of diseases and suffering would be inestimable. The future of medical science finds its strongest hope in sanitary work, and the prevention of disease seems more likely to afford us better fruits than the limitless creation and production of medicaments.

Pleading with you, fellow members, for more aggressive work in agitation and individual efforts, commanding you as an Association to accept the role of leadership that fails so justly within your domain, I prophesy for you the grandest future, as far beyond your anticipation of to-day and your hope of to-morrow as the distant scintillations of the glorious sunrise may be compared with the lowering clouds that so suddenly part in vivid flashes of lightning and end in peals of distant thunder that portray the threatening storm that fills us with terror.—American Veterinary Review.

Pleasure and Profit in Trotters.

Why so many trotting-bred colts and horses are annually sold for long prices is an easy question to answer. It is simply investing money in a safe, legitimate business, that will, if properly conducted, pay a handsome profit, probably a larger return for the investment than any enterprise now before the American people, and not only that, but it is a business of fascination, pleasure-giving and health-restoring. In the social circles the breeder of trotting stock stands to-day as well in the community in which he lives as the pastors of the churches and their flocks, and many of them are members themselves of some Christian society. It will be as easy for the breeders of the noblest animal God has given man—the trotting horse—to enter the kingdom of heaven if they conduct their business as they should, as for those who follow any other calling in the business world. In the financial circles the trotting horse breeder's credit is now as good as the farmer, the merchant, the manufacturer, in fact, we believe it better, simply because the business is known by all as being by far the most profitable, and the goods he produces as staple as the wheat the farmer annually markets. Then the pleasure to be derived day by day and year by year can be understood only by those who know by experience. That there is as much pleasure in anticipation as in realization is probably true, says the American Trotter. Every colt foaled on the farm has, the owner thinks, a chance to some day be crowned the king or queen of the trotting turf, and he is cared for and developed, and the pleasure derived day by day in this development is only surpassed in that of the intelligent and knowing child. While many of the anticipated kings and queens will never be crowned, still now and then a record-breaker or a phenomenon will appear, thereby keeping the breeder's cup of joy overflowing at all times and his bank account in more than a satisfactory condition. Then, from this standpoint of health, what business offers such a bountiful harvest? While money will not purchase health, this same wealth, were it invested in the breeding business, would call many a man now a physical wreck from the office to the farm, from a close street car to the seat behind some road horse or team, and the chances are that the breeding business would, in a short time, accomplish what money, aided by the medical profession, had failed in doing restoring to him his health, making it possible for him to once more enjoy life in all its fullness. The business of breeding and developing the trotting horse offers to those who accept social and financial standing, health, pleasure, and financial prosperity in the extreme.

Drink NAPA SODA.

TURF AND TRACK.

J. A. Taylor has gone to Denver to train for the jovial Dubois Bros.

Even Maine is to have a kite-shaped track. It will be situated near Portland.

One of the handsomest horses driven on the streets of Independence, Ia., is Incas, 2:14.

A very large number of horses are quartered at Agricultural Park, Sacramento, for the winter.

Phoenix, Ariz., will have a trotting meeting commencing on Christmas Day. The other dates are December 28th and 30th.

A horse may show great form and flights of speed one year and lose his power to race through some disability the following season.

It is claimed that J. W. Mercer, who gave Incas his record of 2:14, takes the entire care of that horse, making his shoes and shoeing him.

In his report of the tug of war at Battery D one of the daily press reporters says "they pulled strong enough to ride at Garfield Park."

Blobson—I should judge these touts must be great favorites with the hotel waiters. "Why so?" "Because they are such inveterate tip-givers."

F. A. Jones, Secretary of the Capital Turf and Driving Club, Sacramento, has sold out his business in that city and it is reported he contemplates going East.

It is claimed that Mr. Powers, of Livermore, has a trotting filly eight months old by Richards' Elector, dam Mamie F. (thoroughbred) that can already show a 2:40 gait.

Milton Young, of Lexington, has sold to Mr. William B. Astor, of New York, the broodmares Bliss, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, and Spauldie, by imp. Blue Mantle, for \$5,000.

Benton Prince is the name of a very promising horse belonging to John McLeod, of Sacramento. This trotter is by Tom Benton, dam Belle Perine, by Whipple's Hambletonian.

Tom Baldwin, the balloonist and parachute jumper, is constructing a half-mile track and stables at Quincy, Ill., and will hold a meeting July 25th to 30th, offering fair purses.

The new club house of the Tattersall's Jockey Club, at Sidney, Australia, was recently opened to the public. The total cost of the site, building and furniture is estimated at \$220,000.

Third payments (of \$15) to the Golden Gate Fair Association's \$4,000 guaranteed Futurity Trotting Purse, the contest for which come off at Oakland in 1893, will be due on January 15, 1892.

The surgeon's knife revealed the fact that Earns, who died on the 3rd inst., carried in the abdominal region a tumor weighing forty pounds. It is thought this tumor accounts for his erratic behavior on the track.

Young Rolfe, the sire of Nelson, was offered for sale when a yearling for \$75. Gretchen, Nelson's dam cost \$125, and the owner tried in vain to sell her for \$250. And yet this almost worthless pair produced a horse with a record of 2:10.

If a colt has once broken loose and run away he will never be safe afterward. Tie him and harness him securely, even if you have to use chains instead of straps. Do not give him a chance to use his strength until you have taught him how to use it.

Jay Beach, of Vancouver, one of the leading breeders of the far Northwest, has just sent the names of thirteen well-bred horses for registration by Secretary Steiner. Twelve of them are by his fine sire, Altamont, and one by Oneco, dam by Altamont.

"A fast horse, is he?" "Trots like a streak of greased lightning." "Well, that's fast enough. What do you call him?" "What Ma Says." "What Ma Says! That's a strange name. Why do you call him that?" "Because what ma says goes."—The Horseman.

John Splen says he expects some trotter to cover a mile in two minutes inside of the next two years. His bases his belief on the knowledge breeders have of "happy nicking" and balancing of their horses' feet and the lightness of racing sulkies of the present day.

The chestnut mare Princess Bowling, by Prince Charlie, out of Katie Bowling, owned by the estate of the lamented Ben Pettit, and trained this season by Byron McClelland, is hopelessly broken down, and will be bred next year to imp. Deceiver. Princess Bowling was a great performer.

Great things are predicted for Mark Medium, 2:25½ (son of Almont Medium, 2:28), next season. We understand that Lee Shauer has charge of Mark at present in Petaluma. Mrs. A. C. Goodrich, Jordan Valley, Or., owns some of Almont Medium's colts, and considers them very promising.

Electioneer has a 2:30 list of ninety-nine, the age of his performers ranging from yearlings to eleven years old. There is one yearling, ten two-year-olds, twelve five-year-olds, twelve six-year-olds, twelve seven-year-olds, eight nine-year-olds, one ten-year-old and one eleven-year-old.

Miller & Sibley, Franklin, Pa., have sold to Charles Thompson, St. Paul, Minn., for \$12,000, the two-year-old bay stallion Temple 12432, by St. Bel, dam Nora Temple, 2:27½, by Belmont; second dam Bland Temple (dam of Temple, 2:30), by Lexington. Temple is engaged in many rich stakes.

Some of our citizens consider a race-track the crying need of Vacaville at present, and will hold a meeting at Korn's livery stable Saturday (to-day), for the purpose of forming an association. A score or more of local horse-fanatics have already agreed to take stock, says a Vacaville correspondent.

"Whitebat" McCarty has purchased a full sister to the dam of Lizzie F., 2:22½, together with two fillies from this old mare, and will breed the fillies to Richards' Elector. Within the past few months Dan has purchased over one hundred horses, and claims to have a number of "phenoms" in the lot.

Nancy Hanks, who is barely fifteen hands high, strides nineteen feet at full speed, according to a writer at the East.

Mr. Lowney, ex-Superintendent of Streets, may be seen any afternoon exercising his handsome Antevolo colt, Mark L., through the Golden Gate Park. In his lively brushes with Capt. Ben A. Harris and his Electioneer colt Hugo, honors are about evenly divided. A match race between the horses, driven by these feather-weight drivers, is on the tapis.

Deacon Ironside (at a fat stock show)—Don't stop me! I want to get out o' this! Doorkeeper—Don't be in a hurry, old man. You're obstructing the crowd that's trying to get in. What's the matter? Deacon Ironside (struggling violently to get out)—Them horses in the ring is waltzing.—Chicago Tribune.

It is said that the yearling filly Axle, by Axtell, three-year-old record 2:12, out of Anna Dickinson, three-year-old record 2:19½, by Jay Bird, the sire of Allerton, is said to be a greater wonder than was Monbars in his yearling form. She is now in Bidd Doble's stable, being trained for the big two-year-old stakes next year.

The daughters of Membrino Boy, 2:24½, have now produced fifteen 2:30 performers, among them being a two-year-old with a record of 2:18, a three-year-old with a record of 2:12, a four-year-old with a record of 2:13½, and a five-year-old with a record of 2:09½. The last two records are held by Allerton, the 2:12 mark by Axtell.

Henry Baker's breeding, as given by our Santa Rosa correspondent, was wrong, and Mr. R. C. Austin writes us that the horse "is a son of Anteco, not a grandson. Henry Baker's first dam is by Jupiter; second dam by Gilpatrick; third dam of imp. Messenger-American Eclipse blood—world-beaters on both sides of the house."

Dr. Wadham, of Santa Clara, the veterinary surgeon who is attending J. A. Linscott's horse Adrain at Watsonville, Cal., is confident that the animal will come around all right from his injury. The horse is now in a swing, and the broken leg appears to be knitting nicely. It is believed that the horse will continue to be a fine roadster.

Is it not time that this "cold blood foolishness" upon the part of the breeders of trotters should be abandoned? While the capacity for superior trotting action is hereditary, early maturity and sustained extreme speed, the most profitable characteristics of the trotter, have come from a wise use of four mile-running blood, says an exchange.

A Tennessee correspondent asks this question: "If a pacing-bred horse pacing a mile in 2:25 becomes a standard trotter, how fast does a trotting-bred horse have to trot to become a standard pacer? I think the pacer men ought to make a rule to carry a case like this for some fool trotter might go fast enough to be a pacer. No telling, you know."

The stallion Commodore Wilkes got out of his paddock among some mares recently, and one of them kicked him on the shoulder, breaking it. He will likely die. He is owned by Albert C. Wendover, Lexington, Ky., and is by George Wilkes, dam by Montague Mambrino. He is the sire of Hardshell, 2:28, and other good ones, and valued at \$5,000.

The officers of the Decatur (Ill.) Trotting Association have caused a mile track to be surveyed at the trotting park. It is in the form of an ironing-board, with front and back stretches each 1,600 feet long without a curve. The big curve is about a quarter long, and the one at the narrow end is a third less. It is estimated that \$4,000 will cover the cost of building.

The famous trotting dog, Doc, the property of Willie Ketchum, of Brighton, Ont., trotted half a mile drawing his young master in a sulky in the most excellent time of 1:30, this season, according to a letter received by Mr. J. E. Ducker, of this city. This is better than nine out of ten of our fashionable road horses are capable of doing, and the trotting dog industry is on the boom.

Lady Frank, dam of Jay Bird (sire of Allerton, 2:09½) was formerly driven on the roads of New York by H. M. Whitehead; and Lady Franklin, 2:29½, the dam of Lady Frank, was sent to a farmer near Fondulac, Wis., was hitched beside a farm horse and drew a load of wood into that city, and was then taken from the load of wood, put into a sulky, and won a race in which suckers were caught.

J. T. Fargason, of Memphis, Tenn., a capitalist that has recently entered the breeding ranks, sent a commission to Lexington last week and purchased six fashionably-bred fillies. The new breeder has also purchased from H. L. & F. D. Stout, of Dubuque, Iowa, a son of Nutwood, out of a mare by George Wilkes, for \$8,000, that will go at the head of his stud. The colt is two years old.

Five years from this time the man who raises common and half scrub horses for market is going to complain that there is no sale for horses. His neighbor who used only choice brood mares and chooses the sires with judgment will continue to find profit in the business. First class horses are always wanted. Buyers will not look at low grade stock when choice can be had at reasonable prices.

It is claimed that the covered track at the Jewett farm, Buffalo, N. Y., is working to a charm. Golden Gateway, brother to Mr. Corbit's Ruyas, 2:14½, is in training at Buffalo Driving Park, and is showing lots of speed. Among other great horses in training at the last-named place is the brother to Prince Regent (Heir-at-Law), Nettie King, Belle Hamlin, Globe, Nightingale, Justina and Chimes Girl.

Pierre Lorillard is reported to be on the lookout for a great English race horse, and is said to have made an offer for Common, the great three-year-old of the year, but did not reach Blundell Maple's figures. Lorillard wants to import a representative English race horse, a Derby winner if possible, and match him against Tenny, Longstreet and the crack American horses at Monmouth Park next year.

The stallion Constantine, four-year-old record 2:19½, by Wilkes Boy, out of Kinora, will be sold at auction in Kentucky next February. As a two-year-old Constantine showed a trial in 2:26, and was brought by W. H. Crawford of Lexington for \$90,000. Mr. Crawford announces his intention of retiring from the turf and will also sell Lady Wilton, three-year-old, record 2:25½, and Arminster, three-year-old, record 2:23½.

Star, by George M. Patchen Jr. 31, goes into the Great Broodmare List, as she is the dam of Hailstorm, 2:30, and Sidana, 2:28½. The latter is in foal to Simmocolon, 2:19, and got her record this season within six weeks after weaning her colt. Hailstorm is but three years of age and Sidana four, and Star is also the dam of a two-year-old and a weanling by Anteco Jr., sire of Hailstorm, and is in foal to Director, 2:17.

Secretary D. T. Hill, of the Syracuse, (Neb.) Review Track Company, writes us: "We claim July 2, 4, 5 and 6, 1892, for our meeting. Will offer one hundred thousand dollars in purses and stakes. Entrance only two per cent. Will send programme soon." If this is not liberality and enterprisism we don't know what is. That the princely amount offered will attract horses and people from all parts of the country goes without saying.

"Dr. Hicks, of Sacramento, is dead. He has owned and sold many a noble animal in his time."—Portland Oregonian. This will be news to our old friend of the Capital City of California, who, while not in the best of health, is a pretty busy man these days. The Oregon editor can make amends for the writing of this death notice by attending the Hicks' clearing-out sale, which takes place at Kilip's sale yard on Wednesday, January 27, 1892, and purchasing a few gilt-edged horses at a reasonable price.

J. C. Smith, Toronto, Cal., has purchased in England and imported to Canada the three-year-old bay thoroughbred colt Masetto, by St. Simon, dam Lady Abess (dam of The Prior and Beldemonio), by Cathedral; second dam Lady Sophie, by King Tom, out of Bridal, by The Saddler. He is described as a grand individual, standing 16.1 hands high, with magnificent shoulders, quarters powerfully coupled, the best of temper, with good, sound feet and legs.

The stallion May Boy, taken from our shores to Potsdam, N. Y., is certainly a splendid sire of trotters. In a letter we have just received from Richard J. Havey, he tells us that May Boy sired not more than twenty colts, most of them from short-bred mares, and all show signs of great speed. Of the first year's foals two out of three (Col. May and Vernon) are already well inside the list. Both of these horses are owned by Alvinza Hayward, of San Mateo.

A syndicate of New York turfmen has offered the management of Fleetwood Park \$25,000 a year for five years for the lease of the track and buildings. The offer has been accepted. The members of the syndicate are yet unknown, but certain it is that Frank Ehret, the millionaire Brooklyn brewer and owner of a \$100,000 racing stable, is at the head. The syndicate proposes to hold trotting and running meetings during the year and to conduct an annual horse and cattle show.

A correspondent of a contemporary in discussing the probability of a horse trotting a mile in two minutes, says: "The late Alden Goldsmith told me a number of years ago that he carefully measured the stride of Gloster when going at full speed and found it to be twenty-three feet. If a horse could take two strides of twenty-three feet each in a second and keep it up for miles, his time would be 1:54 4-5. I am not predicting that any trotter will ever do this, but it is as plain as a pike staff that there is nothing in the nature of things to prevent it."

The chestnut pacing filly, Strathso, by Strathmore, dam Hope So, by Blue Bell, has been sold by William H. Watt, of Fort Wayne, Ind., to George E. Ketchum, of Toledo, O., for \$5,000. Strathso has a four-year-old record of 2:13, made at Fort Wayne, Ind., and was one of the fastest four-year-olds out this year. She will be campaigned next year, and in the following spring will be bred to Mr. Ketchum's stallion, Baronstein, trial 2:21, by Baron Wilkes, 2:18, dam Steinette, dam of Bourbon Russell, 2:30, second dam Ned, dam of Clemmie G., 2:15½, and others.

Billy Appleby has sold for the Laurelwood Farm the chestnut yearling colt by Duke of Norfolk, dam Neilson, by Monday, to Garland & Rameadell, for \$1,000. Neilson was the first thoroughbred purchased by Mr. Appleby, and after she broke down he sold her to the Laurelwood Stock Farm for \$1,500. She lost her first colt by distemper. Mr. Appleby considered him the best thoroughbred he ever trained as a yearling. Neilson could outrun Odette an eighth of a mile when she was a year old and the latter two.

The New York Commercial Advertiser, in an article on the recent deaths of prominent turf patrons, including Belmont, Hearst and Scott, and an illusion of a new element, says: "Gentlemen horse-owners cannot become too numerous. What if W. K. Vanderbilt and William Astor should take a notion to enter the field? More unexpected things have happened, and it is, from rumors heard now and then, quite within the bounds of probability. The Astors' return to the turf would be a matter for congratulation on all sides."

And still they come! Ninety and nine in the 2:30 list to the credit of Electioneer. The latest added is Ponomo, bay stallion, six years old, by Electioneer, dam Pearl by George Lancaster; second dam Melinche (dam of Fred Crocker, 2:25½) by St. Clair. He took a record of 2:28½ in the free-for-all Citizen's purse at Augusta, Ga., December 2. Ponomo is the property of L. L. Smith, Lexington, Ky., and he is capable of going a mile in 2:20 or better. He trots without weights, is beautifully gaited, and is a race horse of the highest quality.

A subscriber asks for the best food to develop his weanling colts. For hay there is nothing better than that made from good clover, says Colman's Rural World. It is one of the best muscle-making foods. For the growth of bone no grain food is superior to bran, especially as the colt grows older and gets more exercise. It pays to consider what is the best feed for young stock, what will best develop the frame and all its parts. Lined meal is a good addition to bran, and when within easy reach and at reasonable prices form a part of the ration.

A compilation of analyses of American feeding stuffs has been prepared by Dr. E. H. Jenkins, and will soon be issued by the Agricultural Department at Washington. To us, this is a very important volume, and we wish every farmer who feeds stock would obtain it and keep it where he can easily refer to it when feeding or making up rations for his animals, says Colman's Rural World. From our own simple investigations among neighbors we are satisfied that farmers are feeding too much fat—that is, they use food which compel them to feed a surplus of fats in order to obtain sufficient protein. A careful study of Dr. Jenkins' tables would soon show them their mistake.

An Eastern contemporary claims that O. W. Williams' offer of \$2,500 per mare to be bred to Arion, 2:10½, is the highest bid ever made for a stallion service. This is a mistake. Gov. Stanford was offered and refused \$10,000 for the privilege of stinting four mares to Electioneer a year or two before he died.

The following was telegraphed from Franklin, Pa., last Saturday: "Charles Marvin, the noted trainer, formerly of the Palo Alto farm, arrived at Franklin to-day. He has completed final arrangements with Miller & Sibley to handle their stock for a term of years." Brief as this is, it means a good deal to the owner of Palo Alto Farm, who will find it hard to replace Marvin, the faithful worker, who was up with the chickens in the morning attending to every little detail around the ranch, from halter-breaking a wee youngster to balancing the feet of a turf monarch.

The track at Danville, Pa., is a unique affair. A person can stand within a few hundred feet of it and not see it. Danville is situated in a basin, and the mountains hem it in on all sides. The track is located on the mountain side, and is reached by a very fine road which winds around the base, gradually ascending. The track drops down a hill at the first turn, and the back stretch is thirty feet below the judges' stand. The stretches are long and the turns sharp. The quality of the soil is such that three days' heavy rain has no effect on it. It can be used in an hour after the heaviest rainstorm.

Mr. Brook has finished for Mr. Callender the largest barn in this part of the State on his ranch near Los B-rnos, says the Arroyo Grande Herald. The ground floor is 95x100 feet and furnishes stall room for fifty-two head of horses, besides having two storage rooms for machinery and wagons, one 20x95 and the other 12x95. The building is 32 feet high and furnishes storage room for one hundred and fifty tons of hay. It is fitted with Clark's hay carrier and cable track. The mammoth barn is supplemented by a 10,000 gallon water tank and other necessities for carrying on Mr. Callender's extensive farming operations.

"Winter hoss racin' is gettin' mighty popular, Tom, ain't it?" "I should say so. I see they're going to have a go at the game up in Northern Alaska. They're raised the scale of weights some. The horses will be covered with walrus skins, the jockeys are compelled to carry forty pounds of fur, the grandstand is modeled after the St. Paul Ice Palace, with snow-cushioned seats, while the timers have stop-clocks with fireplaces in them and fires to keep them from freezing up. The track will always be good and hard there, and they will have the advantage over Guttenburg in that they'll never have to run in the slush and mud."

A dispatch from Meadville, Pa., says: The management of the kite track and grounds has finally been settled, the papers leasing the property to Miller & Sibley, of Prospect Hill Stock Farm, Franklin, having just been completed and signed. The lease is for a long term and includes the hotel, stables, track and everything in connection with the property. Henry Shafer, the owner, and to whose enterprise is due the credit of building such a track, has leased the Weller farm, adjoining the driving park. Messrs. Miller & Sibley will take charge of the track early in the spring, and the improvements they will make will be important.

Glowing accounts are heard from Nashville, Tenn., of the fine development of the filly Yo Tambien, which is said to have taken on flesh rapidly and grown into a magnificent specimen of horseflesh. She is a chestnut filly by Joe Hooker—Marian, by Malcolm, and has already proved herself worthy of mention, having started thirteen times as a two-year-old and scored eight wins, her last four races being successive victories. She is half sister to such cracker jacks as Emperor of Norfolk, El Rio Rey, Key del Reyes, &c., and under John Huffman's care should make her mark. Out at Bay District track last spring she could walk away from all the two-year-olds.

One of the many good things that can be said in favor of the kite track is that horses and colts that are trained over it do not, as a rule, get nearly as much work as they would over a regulation track. Over the old kind it was not uncommon to see trainers drive a colt five or six miles at a gallop too fast for good results. While this is possible on the kite track very few trainers have cheek enough to drive down around the loop and set a horse going a second mile without cooling him out. The custom of giving a horse a rest at the end of each mile has established itself, and the horses have learned that a mile is all there is to it and are willing to put forth their best efforts.

Oregon horses are commanding respect the world over. This time it is a common-every-day-bunch-grasser that has made a record for himself and a name for Oregon. A letter to John Schmeer, of Albany, from Little Rock, Ark., states that a horse sold several months ago by Mr. Schmeer in Portland, and afterwards purchased by an Eastern man, has just paced a mile in 2:22½ and was considered worth \$10,000. When sold he was merely a bunch-grasser, and it was not then known that he could pace at all. The fact is that running, trotting and pacing horses, capable of making a world-famed record can be taken from the ranges of Lake county almost any day, says the Lake County (Or.) Examiner.

On the night of December 8th the celebrated Faustina stud was disposed of by public auction. There was a good attendance and bidding was spirited. There were forty-eight horses sold for \$18,500, averaging about \$303. The best sales were: Can Dance, b m, 11, by War Dance, dam Black-streak, by imp. Scythian, Byron McClelland, Lexington, \$1,050; Edith Gray, b m, 14, by Ten Broeck, dam Alice Gray, Sidney Bedford, Spring Station, Ky., \$1,000; Lulu, ch m, 10, by Harry Bassett, dam Lord B., Milt Young, \$1,050; Faustina, ch b, 13, by Equifer, dam Lizzie C., by War Dance, Mrs. J. B. Prather, Maryville, Mo., \$1,000; imp. Albert, b h, 9, by Albert Victor, dam Hawthorne Bloom, Thomas Camden, Versailles, \$1,000.

The mixed kind of race for trotters and pacers has grown in practice at the small meetings, but it is to be hoped that the plan will not be followed by important circuits. Let the pacer contend along with his fellow side-wheelers, and the trotter do his best against others of his kind, and so keep the summaries from confusion and the records more easily classified. As a rule a pacer learns to score faster according to equal speed for a mile or race of heats than a trotter, and will stand so much persuasion with the whip as to disconcert, trotter and cause him to break. The owners of Palo Alto, Allerton and Nancy Hanks could not be persuaded to put them in races or matches against Hal Pointer, Direct and Yolo Maid, for obvious reasons.

The action of the bowels of a stallion should be carefully observed. They should be kept open but not loose. For this purpose wheat bran is the best regulator, and should be fed as the condition of the bowels seem to indicate, from two quarts or more a day. Some stallions seem predisposed to constipation, in which case the bran is more effective if soaked and allowed to cool. A pint of oil meal a day will help to regulate the bowels and improve the coat. Boiled wheat fed carefully makes a good coat occasionally, and hay and chopped feed are much relished by horses kept on dry feed, as are apples, turnips, beets, cabbage leaves, for all of which nature craves. A armful of cut grass, or better still, a chance to pick it for himself, will promote health and usefulness.

The recent sale of Tom Bowling recalls the fact that the famous McGrath colors, the bright green jacket and orange sash, still frequently flash under the wire. Price McGrath bequeathed them to Byron McClelland, and his good little horse Badge and the filly Sally McClelland have carried them to the front in many a good race. Byron McClelland, like a true Kentucky sportsman, is full of sentiment for his horses. The little horse Badge was his "friend in need," when clouds looked as if they had no silver lining, and later, when the dissolution of a partnership compelled him to part with him, he said it was the sorest parting he had known, and when Badge was done running he'd take him back and give him a place on his farm.

Mr. Frank Menchaca writes us from Santa Barbara to say that "Hidalgo" did not do his horse, El Rayo, full justice in his article of last week upon the Grinstead family. El Rayo won a total of 1,780 50 this year in purses, at the places hereafter named: Hueneme, \$150; Santa Barbara, \$100; Santa Ana, \$175; San Diego, \$240; Los Angeles, \$460; Bay District, \$300; Oakland, \$230 50, and Santa Rosa, \$125. El Rayo's dam is Sunlit, by Monday, from Lillie R. by Long-fellow. He was bred by Col. Harry I. Thornton at the Rancho del Resaca in Contra Costa county, and sold as a yearling for \$200 at the same sale where Guido brought \$90. If everybody else will dig up as much more money won by the get of Grinstead as Mr. Menchaca has done the Grinstead family will have over \$25,000 to their credit for 1891.

In a letter just received from the horse importers, Holbert & Conger, of Los Angeles, they say: "We have in our stable now fifteen imported stallions, all good ones, among them seven geldings and three draft colts, two and three years old past—some prize winners in England—one good Clydesdale five years old, five Cleveland bays (and no better or grander Clevelands ever came to this Coast), two German colts, two year past, one raven black and one mahogany bay. We expect they will crowd the great Adonis at same age. Adonis was at the State Fair last season. They were all selected with reference to the demand for the best in California by Mr. Holbert, who has been an importer for fifteen years and is now President of the German Coach Horse Society in America. We shall take pleasure in sending you our catalogue in a few weeks."

Judge Hall of this city has a pacer that if nothing happens to him this next season, will be in it with Hal Pointer and Direct. He is five years old, by Tom Benton, dam a Blackhawk mare. He is a beautiful bay with black points, about 15½ hands high. When a yearling he was small, and McCord did not think he would ever amount to much, so he made Judge Hall a present of him. The Judge sent him up to his Lassen County ranch. The boys in charge let him stand for weeks in a filthy box-stall, and his feet almost rotted off. His hoofs are growing out again in fine shape. Under his shoes there is a padding of rubber. George L. Swan has him now, and claims that his feet will be all right by spring, says the Sacramento News. He can pace a quarter in 31 seconds, goes to the half in 1:03, but at that point his feet begin to burn him, and he finishes the mile in about 2:10. Swan says he is faster than a bullet, and will go in 2:05 next fall.

W. O. Bowers, the proprietor of the Golden Eagle Hotel, is a great admirer of horseflesh, and has secured a stable second to none, so far as numbers are concerned, on the Coast. Among them are Jennie Benton, four-year-old, by Tom Benton, dam old Brown Jennie. Jennie Benton is doing but little, but shows a very fast clip, and has a filly by her side by Benton Prince, that looks like a record-breaker. Also Bell Mack, by Ensign Gold dust, dam Little Bell, by Vermont Black Hawk, sire of Ethan Allen (2:25½), second dam a thoroughbred. Mr. Bowers also has a colt by Silver-bow. Also Lizzie B., a five-year-old, by Starlight Gold dust, dam Mollie A. (bred by C. G. Baldwin of Colorado), by American Eagle, he by Cassius M. Clay. Also Billy Benton, a three-year-old, by Tom Benton, dam a full sister to Brown Jennie. He is a very promising colt. Also Sadie Benton, a two-year-old, a full sister to Jennie Benton.—Sacramento Evening News.

Emma Steitz, the dam of Hickok's Peep o' Day, slunk twin fillies by Eclectic on Tuesday last. Mr. Page has been breeding this grand old mare for five years to get fillies from her, but until now, when they have come in a heap, and prematurely has succeeded only in getting horse colts. The above reminds us that Mr. W. S. Hobart's first venture in breeding trotters was when Henry Covey persuaded him that the best way to breed the "world-beater" was to start a strictly thoroughbred mare to a trotting stallion, and if the first cross did not come quite up to that mark, the second trotting cross on the fillies of that produce would prove a "bull's-eye" sure. Mr. Hobart accordingly bought the noted mare Revere, by imp. Glencoe, and bred her six years to Whipple's Hambletonian 725, and three years to Elmo 891; result, nine stallion colts and a convert to the principle of breeding on strictly trotting-blood lines. Life is too short to be wasted in aiming at a "bull's-eye" and striking a "stay."

The Secretary of the New York Jockey Club announces a large number of stakes, to close January 4th, for the spring and fall meetings of 1892. For all ages in the Metropolitan handicap, one and one-eighth miles, \$200 each, half forfeit, with \$10,000 added; also the White Plains handicap, Monnet Vernon and Essex stakes, Pelham Bay handicap, and the Manhattan and Country Club handicaps. For the fall meeting of 1894 in the Matron stakes for two-year-olds, of \$250 each, with \$10,000 added, and this race will be worth as much money as a Futurity. Those already closed are: The great Eclipse Stakes, with \$20,000 added; the Larchmont, Anticipation, Galliard, Birtow and Casanova stakes, all for two-year-olds; and the Withers, Belmont, Ladies' and Sea and Sound stakes, for three-year-olds at the spring meeting. At the fall meeting, for two-year-olds, are the Dunmow, Norsery, Fashion, Champagne and Matron stakes, with \$15,000 added to the last named. For three-year-olds, the Fall Test, Hunter and Jerome stakes, with \$10,000 added.

The markings of a foal should be taken at birth, before the mare is turned out with others, but as all the markings are not fully developed as soon as the foal comes into the world, it should be gone over carefully before being weaned and any change or additional marks recorded, says Wallace's Monthly. We know of one establishment where the marks are again compared when the animal as a yearling. All white markings should be given accurately. Stars should be located as being above, on or below a line between the eyes, their shape described, if peculiar, thus: "Large star above a line between eyes, pear-shaped, with point toward left ear, or blaze in face, running in a narrow streak into left nostril." Every breeder should have a book of marks wherein is recorded the marks of the animals he owns. This book should be so accurately kept that a stranger could by it identify the individual and give to each its proper pedigree. Many breeders do not know the animals they own and are at the mercy of employees, who do know them, but for some cause might refuse to identify the individuals.

Wilfred Page, of Penn's Grove, has advises from Kentucky that his stallion Mortimer, 2:27, and the weanling fillies by him and by Eclectic (brother to Arion, 2:10½) were safely domiciled on the farm of Mr. W. L. Crabb at Eminence, in that State. Mr. Crabb writes that they were all much admired, and as to the fillies, he says that "they look as though they had only then been taken from their dams, instead of having just stepped off the cars after a long journey." Breeders in Kentucky have an opportunity of seeing at Mr. Crabb's farm not only the handsomest, most stylish and highly finished son of Electioneer, but also to get a glimpse at the "blood of Arion, 2:10½," crossed with that of The Moor, sire of the dams of Bell Bird (one-year-old), 2:26½; Bell Boy (three-year-old), 2:19½; Hinds Rose (three-year-old), 2:19½, etc. The filly Emelita, by Mortimer, 2:27, is out of a Natwood mare. It's a pity Mr. Page did not secure the Mortimer yearling, out of a Mambrino Wilkes mare, bred and owned by Mr. Irvin Ayres. She would prove a revelation to the Kentucky breeders as to the fruits of the Electioneer-Wilkes cross. The Electioneer-Natwood combination has already spoken for itself through Arion, 2:10½.

At the close of the fall race meeting at Portland, Or., when \$20,000 in purses were paid out, the Portland Speed Association decided to dissolve on account of the enterprise being financially unsuccessful. A meeting was called to-night, however, to reconsider the proposition. Many letters were received from prominent citizens and breeders urging them to continue another year and reciting the great progress made in breeding on the North Pacific coast during their three year's work. The association decided to resume, on being assured that the citizens will join in 1893 in forming a jockey club or racing association on the plan of the Eastern organizations. Ed. Rothschild, manager of A. P. Hotelling & Co., was re-elected president, and S. A. Gunst of M. A. Gunst & Co., secretary. The dates decided on for the next season's meetings are: June 7th to 11th inclusive, September 3d, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th. The fall meeting occurs, as usual, the week before the Oregon State fair at Salem. Many North Pacific breeders are in town to-night to attend the meeting to-morrow for the purpose of organizing a breeders' association for this section, says a correspondent.

Victor Von Bismarck leaves about fifty sons and forty daughters to perpetuate his memory, distributed in about fifteen States. Fifteen of his sons are likely to remain permanently in Kentucky, and when we consider that they are of the great Hambletonian-Harry Clay cross, there can hardly be a doubt of their success in the stud. This is the same cross as the great Electioneer had whose fame is world-wide. This great cross is highly appreciated by the shrewd Kentucky breeders. It is the blood that breeds and controls the action. The Cedars Stock Farm of Shawhan, Ky., owned by T. E. Moore, has probably more of this blood than any other stock farm in the State, and it is a good sort of blood to have, no one being liable to get too much of it. Victor Von Bismarck has been aptly termed the Electioneer of Kentucky, and when we consider that he has twenty-three in the '30 list, which is likely to be increased to fifty, it demonstrates that Victor Von Bismarck is a great sire, and it is to be regretted that his usefulness has ceased. He is not dead, but is impotent. His sons and daughters will keep his memory green.

At Santa Barbara has been organized the Arlington Jockey Club, with the following list of officers: Board of Stewards—Harmonus B. Duryea, Pierrepont H. Duryea, Chas. S. Fay, I. G. Waterman, Bayard Thayer, L. McCook (all of New York), W. W. Hollister, Sherman P. Store of Santa Barbara, Chas. Fay of San Francisco; Honorary Stewards—William S. Barnes, District Attorney of San Francisco, Pierre Lorillard Jr., of New York; Honorary Members—Chas. E. Bigelow, William N. Campbell and Ronald Thomas. The club has rented a beautiful cottage, which will be furnished elegantly by the members. They will give a race at the Agricultural Park during the winter, and in the spring they will give one week's races free to the State. The stewards are all men well known in Santa Barbara, great horsemen, and their meetings were very popular two years ago. The programme for their first series of races will soon be commenced. The winter months in Santa Barbara are propitious for racing, and as the track is now under the management of Mr. Stralheran, it is assured that the course will be kept in good condition all the year round.

The inability of racing associations to successfully grapple with the forfeit system is having a most damaging effect on the turf, and unless it is done away with, and new order of conditions is devised, the glamor surrounding the big events run in the East will be lost. The Futurity offered by the Coney Island Jockey Club is supposed to be worth in the neighborhood of \$70,000 to the winner. Yet August Belmont did not get a dollar over \$50,000, the balance being on paper in the shape of uncollectable debts. This year David Gordon has received but \$4,000 of the \$7,000 his fitness won in the same event, and Michael Dwyer has collected but little more than \$20,000 of the \$35,000 Potomac won in the Realization this year. Thus it will be seen that such men as D. D. Withers, Mr. Gordon, Mr. Morris, Pierre Lorillard and the Dwyers labor under a disadvantage. When they lose a stake they pay up their forfeits in full, yet when they are fortunate enough to win they do not receive the full amount of the stake. The Brooklyn and Suburban and the American Derby handicaps are guaranteed to be worth \$25,000, and they are about the only rich prizes in which owners are assured of receiving the money to which they are entitled. The Saratoga Racing Association some time ago decided that all its purses would be guaranteed, but afterwards reconsidered the decision, which leaves them as bad as ever.

THE GUN.

At the Cliff.

By BLU BEL.

'Twas Autumn! Overhead the bright stars coldly shone,
The moon rose slowly o'er the deep high to the heaven's dome,
And on the rocks the billows broke in seething, spotless foam.

From "Sunt's Heights" faint murmurs came of gently awaying trees,
Bright lurid light far out at sea kept swinging with the breeze,
While off the heads a signal gun boomed loudly o'er the seas.

And, the shrill cry of the seals would reach the listening ear,
As up and down, below, beyond they sported free from fear
Of those who loyally watched them on the rock-bound coast, so near.

Down on the sandy stretch of beach a bonfire's ruddy glow
Cast fitful shadows on the waves; in measured accents slow
Old Ocean sang with muffled voice a weird song sweet and low.

A Day's Outing.

Those who may take the train leading out from Chicago to the northwest will find themselves, directly after passing out from the cloud of smoke and beyond the din and discord of the swampy metropolis, passing through a wealth of beautiful, highly-cultivated fields, the comfortable-looking dwellings and ample barns bespeaking the homes of industrious and thrifty people. Here a fine open pasturage ascends to the foot of the gently rolling hills beyond, traversed diagonally by a winding, well-timbered stream. The great Norman and Clydesdale horses start up as the noise of the lightning express disturbs their grazing, arch their beautiful necks and move off slowly or stand and view the train until it passes. A few miles of such scenes and the country grows more and more broken, the gently rolling hills, yet undisturbed of Nature's will, are clothed with oak and elm, ash and hickory. If it be October—as I best recall the picture after the lapse of a dozen years—its beauty will be most striking. Nowhere else have I ever observed the forest foliage to take on more brilliant hues. Nowhere else does the October sun become more golden or the sky present a more lovely blue—soft, mellow and so attractive as to demand a goodly share of one's attention.

The brown fields stretch away to autumn leaves; about the hills, winding through shaded avenues of poplar and now golden cottonwood, one catches a view of stretches of roadway, leading up to attractive homes glinting through the boughs of half-dismantled orchard and vintage grounds. The scenery is beautiful, though of a peaceful, quiet nature; the hills and streams relieving it of any suggestion of monotony. After a ride of some two hours or more, the country becomes more undulating, the timber more plentiful and, to the lover of scenery, the picture more and more attractive. After a delightful ride, neither too short or too long, we found ourselves at our destination—the beautiful little village of Oregon—situated on the right and west bank of the Rock river which forms the eastern boundary of the village.

The village park was filled with maple trees as were also the streets adorned. The clean, yet unproved streets and mantled park were strewn with a golden carpeting, woven of the autumn-painted maple leaves. These were thickly strewn along the gravelled walks, rustling merrily beneath our footsteps and rendering doubly golden the flecks of sunshine, which found its way beneath the trees, displacing with its warm-colored sheen the dreamy shadows which were cast by the half-dismantled boughs. Across the street, diagonally from one corner of the park, was a neat little hotel, its white walls adorned by green shutters which were thrown open, and surrounding the low, rambling porch from the sentinel posts of which depended a sign on whose back ground glittered in golden letters the announcement: "Traveler's Rest."

We entered and found the low, commodious bar and office room to be deserted, save for the presence of a pretty spaniel, which arose and bade us welcome with all the elegance of its beautiful brown eyes, and when we had taken a seat in one of the old split-bottomed chairs—those comfortable relics of the primitive settlement of the country—the merry little canine came, and, with a look of more than ordinary intelligence, sought to strike up a more familiar acquaintanceship. At the farther end of the room was the usual short bar, and behind it the old-fashioned odd-shaped bottles and flasks containing "Old Crow" and "Kentucky Bourbon." In the center of the vista and above the bar was an old Dutch clock, which slowly and with many a creak and halt in its motion assumed to measure the flight of the hours. Perhaps it did so correctly, for the afternoon was peculiarly drowsy, and perhaps even Old Father Time had caught something of the spirit of somnolence. One thing was certain, if Father Time had not the landlord had, for presently a noise which deepened and lengthened into an unmistakable yawn came from an adjoining room, hearing which the spaniel frisked about, ran to the half-open inner door and gave vent to some two or three joyous barks, as if notifying its master that there was need of his presence in the office. The master must have so interpreted the little canine's speech, for, grumbling, he arose, and I heard him addressing the dog in these words:

"Vos der madder mit you? Mit dos parkin' und schampierin' offer der floor I no get me some schleep, doudt it! I vos schust prake der neek mit you off, und some dimes already I schleeps me a liddle."

These Teutonic grumbles were followed by the sound of heavy footsteps, which echoed through the hallway, the sound gradually approaching, and a moment more the low yet obese form of the landlord stood in the doorway.

He was a ponderous little man, more comical to look upon than any professional clown, when dressed with the sole idea to amuse.

He was not elaborately dressed, and seemingly but little pains had been taken in the matter of arrangement. In fact the air of utter negligence and abandon did much to add to the quaintness of his presentation. His shirt and pantalons were made of homespun grey goods; the former with wide collar, which was turned back or stood up in irregular flappings about an enormous head which set on a short neck—in fact, one might say that there was almost an absence of neck, the head seeming to rest between the shoulders; the rotund, ruddy face with its great nose, and small, round, grey eyes, which peered out from the rolls of fat, which almost hid them, was comical in the extreme. The pantalons—however commodious they might have been made—were now a close fit all around. At the bottom they had stopped some six inches short of the presumable destination for such garments, leaving exposed the intervening space, which was continued with white wool, homespun and home-knit socks, while the feet were encased in wooden shoes of the Holland pattern. A blue silk, finely-quilted, loose-fitting vest of rich and elaborate design, hung, or rather fell away

from the breast of the big-little man. His head was adorned with a smoking-cap, formed of a rich green band of closely-quilted silk, while the crown was composed of rich, yellow material, soft and pliable, while from its central point depended two silken cords, at the ends of which hung large red, silken tassels. In his mouth was held the inevitable Dutch pipe, the long, partially flexible stem of which permitted the huge bowl to rest well down toward his waist. All this and more I saw at a glance; the "more" referred to being that indescribably humorous air which this comical big-little Dutchman carried with him and which caused me to break out in a fit of uncontrollable laughter. I had tilted back my chair, and the effort of laughing caused the well-worn and rounded feet of the chair to slip, and the next moment I found myself sprawling on the floor, while the little spaniel scampered about barking merrily at the catastrophe.

"Schneider! you Schneider! Come mit der borch outd. Vot mit der parkins you proke up der peesiness!"

I scrambled up and brushed the dust from my clothes, the while giving vent to repeated bursts of laughter as the ludicrous situation and surroundings recurred to my mind.

The evening came on while supper was being discussed, which, by the way, was one of those plain country meals, wholesome and palatable; the house, in all of its apartments save the "bar room and office" being quite Americanized. An early hour found us retiring and the sun had not gilded the Eastern hills before we were astir and out to catch a breath of the fresh autumn air.

A short walk down the main street of the village toward the river, brought us to the iron bridge which spanned the stream, so slight and narrow it appeared above the water that it gave to the mind of the novice an impression of insecurity. Standing midway on the bridge, and looking up the stream, the view is one of singular beauty. The river, like a broad silver band comes winding around a sharp abrupt cliff on its left bank, some two miles above. To the west, and on the opposite side, the more level pastures stretch away to the woodland on every hand. Directly in front and but a mile or more above, located in the center of the stream is a timber-clothed island containing about twenty acres—a fraction less—and this I knew to be Margaret Fuller's Island, named in honor of that talented lady, who with Ralph Waldo Emerson did so much in literature to establish the school of transcendentalism.

It was here that much of her early work was done, and here, after meeting her simultaneous death and burial in the ocean, by the sinking of the steamer on which she had taken voyage for home, her friends and admirers had this island dedicated to her memory, by appropriate exercises in which many of the leading literary personages of that time had taken part.

To the left, nestling in the thick timber, is the picturesque residence of Dr. A. J. Minx, whose love of nature and the wild birds and beasts has endeared him to the hearts of thousands of sportsmen. He is an enthusiastic angler but more than all a painter; sketching daily some object or scene of beauty about his home.

This is beautiful and attractive beyond conception to every sportsman. You may approach it from two ways; by the winding path which leads up to and through the heavily timbered woodland lot of some twenty acres, which presents a peculiar appearance. Not a twig, limb or fallen tree may be disturbed. No grass, thorn or thistle may be destroyed. Nature holds undisputed sway in this twenty acres, heavily timbered with oak elm and many other varieties of growth and in it the wild birds, squirrels and rabbits are secure and thrive at their own sweet will.

The other, and equally picturesque route, was by the river. You could take a skiff at the lower end of the grounds and passing up the river, along the fern and vine embellished bank, pass through an arched entrance, of the stone wall of masonry inside of which the boat touched at the stone steps which by a winding course led up to the residence on the elevated bank above.

As we stood upon the bridge admiring the beautiful scene now tinged with the gold of the morning, a man with full, flowing gray beard and kindly face came driving into town. He checked his little gray pony as he came near, and with that freedom which country life affords, entered into conversation. He soon became aware of the object of our visit and with genial cordiality "took us in hand" with the result that soon after breakfast we were crossing the bridge again with "Dolly" cauntering cheerfully along, neither being moved or otherwise disturbed by the frequent "clucks" and admiration which were directed toward her by her master, which were interspersed in our conversation. Over the bridge we passed, listening to the song of the river as it here broke into voicings of melody as it plunged over the boulders which lay in its course.

Winding along the valley the old gentlemen—Mr. A. L. Saunders—pointed out the spot where a few years before he had slain a magnificent buck—not an unfrequent occurrence in those days, the woods were then literally full of them. Wild turkey were also plentiful in those early days and the old man dwelt long and fondly on the many incidents of the chase which now thronged his memory. An hour's pleasant drive brought us to the cliff where sitting under two pines which grew side by side in the branches of one of which at that time was an eagle's nest, Margaret Fuller, on July 4, 1844, had written her beautiful little poem, entitled "Gerymade to His Eagle."

Byard Taylor has also made these scenes the subject of remark on account of their restful beauty: and every eye, having use for the beautiful, which has here rested, has been charmed. The autumn woods were now in the full of their glory, and the softened sheen of her peculiar atmosphere rendered the day enchanting. Quail in large numbers flattered across the old, neglected by-roads along which we took our course, and the gray and fox squirrels were plentiful, but my guide and friend enjoyed these rambles simply for the beauty and music which they afforded, and we returned without having fired a shot. We have met many sportsmen but have found none who enjoyed hunting without guns like Mr. Saunders and Dr. Minx, of Oregon, Illinois.

Death in the Field.

A dispatch from Sacramento of last Monday, says:

"To-day Christain Williams, aged sixteen, went shooting with Ed. Hartness, of a like age. In getting out of their boat on the American river the Williams boy pulled his gun after him and it was discharged, the contents entering his abdomen. His young comrade pulled him out of the water and on a steep bank, but could not get him to the top of the bank. He left him there, still conscious, to call aid, and when the parties returned they found that the boy had disappeared in the water. The body was recovered near the bank."

The Fish Commissioners have arranged to bring a lot of brook trout from Nevada to stock the streams in N. Y.

The World's Champion.

There is no questioning the fact that this title may now justly be conferred upon Mr. T. D. Fulford, of Harrisburg, Pa.

The final match, which ended so satisfactorily for this young man, who, until a few weeks ago, was unknown outside of his own local gun club, was shot off at Coney Island, N. Y., on Saturday last, December 12th, in which for the fourth time within a few weeks, this gentleman has met John P. Brewer, and defeated him in three of the contests, Brewer winning but one match, and that by but one bird.

The last match was for \$1,000 a side and the conditions were: Thirty yards rise, eighty yards boundary; 250 birds each.

Fulford won the match by seven birds. The contest was very even throughout most of the match. Each man succeeded in killing only eighty-seven birds out of the first 100 fired at. No extra shooting, under ordinary conditions, but we have but meager reports at hand and hence cannot estimate the difficulties as to wind, quality of birds, and grounds.

Fulford was the favorite with the crowd from the start, and there can be no questioning the fact, that there has been much rejoicing all over the country, over the fact that Brewer was defeated. The shooting began at 10:45, lasting until 3:05. Fulford won the match by seven birds. Of the first 100 birds each killed eighty-seven. The men were again tied at 150 birds, each having 131. At the finish Fulford's score was 223 killed, 27 lost; Brewer's 216 killed, 34 lost.

"Little Sure Shot."

The fascile pen of some English scribe illumines the page of an "Over-the-Pond" exchange with the following, regarding Fair Annie: "Annie Oakley, otherwise Buffalo Bill's 'Little Sure Shot,' is really a wonderful little woman, and has, I fancy, met more celebrities than anyone of her years. Last night I spent an hour in her society, and it took me the greater part of that time to see her presents from nobilities and just skip over her autograph album. What a dazzling array of gold medals and precious jewels she possesses from great people—Kings, Princes, Dukes and Lords being among the donors. Among her autographs are those of Bismarck, Edison, and some odd Royal Sovereigns, while she treasures more than all a dainty little letter from that fairest and noblest of women, the Princess of Wales. All her guns (she has a four-barrelled one) and her pistols are presents and she knows how to use them. It was no wonder she got the name of 'Little Sure Shot' from Kicking Bull, the Sioux Indian Chief. Her own little room at the Wild West establishment, all laid out by herself with skins and curios, is verily 'the prettiest little parlor that ever you did spy.'"

Mr. M. B. Howe, who has been spending some years in India, recently returned to this city and gave us a pleasant call during the week. In speaking of the sports of that country, so famous for large game of the dangerous variety, he has the happy faculty of arousing a deep feeling in the mind of every true sportsman to at once set out for that famed hunter's resort to enjoy the excitement attendant upon the tiger hunt with elephants and the usual retinue of servants. But to me a still more interesting feature of the field sports of that country is that of hunting with the trained leopards. Of these there are three varieties, the first called Seragahoo, being a very large, fierce animal, and few of the natives care to attempt to handle them in hunting as they are dangerous. The next is called the Cheetah, and while being a powerful animal is not so fierce and ugly towards its keepers as the Seragahoo.

The third variety is still smaller and is called the Serval. Mr. Howe relates an interesting incident of a deer hunt with the Cheetah. The animal is taken to the ground and carried in an enclosed cage or cart until the deer are sighted. It is then hooded and brought out, and when placed in position, the hood is removed and when sighted the animal is turned loose. The deer are perhaps a half mile away. The Cheetah, true to its instinct, crouches on the ground and begins its approach to the game carefully taking advantage of all depressions in which to hide itself, in its stealthy approach toward the unsuspecting game.

The hunters, sitting on horseback, watch the manners of the Cheetah and the interest grows intense as they observe an almost imperceptible waving of the short grass or a twig which shows that the deadly, bloodthirsty leopard is nearing the unsuspecting game.

A sudden bound, like a flash of lightning the Cheetah has pounced upon the most available deer, has torn open its throat and is drinking the blood. All ride forward and after the natives have secured the Cheetah it is blindfolded and the hunt is pursued as before.

The skill of these animals in approaching their game is something marvelous. The country in and about Matheran, some seventy miles south of Bombay, where much hunting of this kind is indulged in is, for miles and miles in extent, almost as level and free from cover as can well be imagined, yet the Cheetah even under such conditions is very successful in approaching and dragging down the game. They do not pursue, but by one or two bounds fasten themselves upon their prey. It must be exciting sport to observe them do it.

We have repeatedly written upon carelessness in using firearms, and allude to the subject again to show that what is popularly supposed to be free from danger is too often a source of much mischief, viz., firing blank cartridges toward human beings from a modern breech-loading arm. With the old muzzle-loading arms there was nothing but a wad used over the powder, which was usually composed of soft paper, and whose danger range was limited, but with the breech-loader, using a metallic shell, it is somewhat different.

Mr. Walter Benn, an actor playing in one of the Boston museums, was shot in the eye on November 30th, during the play. It is said that a part of the shell was fired with the wad, which entered the actor's eye, causing a painful and serious wound, and it is doubtful if it can be saved.

Two California quail are reported shot by mistake by a Boston sportsman, says the Shooting Times. A taxidermist tried to get them to mount but did not succeed. The young man who shot them greatly regretted the affair after learning what they were.

This proves that the birds have bred and lived through the winter, and that it is among the possibilities to raise them in our climate.

The sport on the marshes was never better than it has been since the rain on Wednesday last. The ducks and other marsh birds have been very plentiful and great bags have been made by the crack shots in this line.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notice of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December —, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Mascoutah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. Jobb L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.
The Southern California Kennel Club's bench show April 28, 29, 30 and 1. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.
The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 2317.

FIELD TRIALS.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss. February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

An O'er True Tale.

By CHARLES WESLEY KYLE.

Slowly the feathery snowflakes fell
Down through the humid air;
A windin' round ez of they loved
To kinder lotter there
The sky wuz covered with a shroud
Of thick and sobre grey,
For ez the eye could see the flakes
Wuz skippin' in their play.
The ground wuz brown and bare at morn,
But long 'fore noon twuz white
The trees festooned with pyrian wreaths—
They wuz a purty sight.

Et kept a-fallin' all day long
An' weaven' o'er the breast
Ov Nature a grand mantle, 'til
She all in white wuz dressed.
Talk 'bout admirin' ez a bride,
No bride on earth below
Could ever look ez pure an' fair
As that true, virgin snow.
An' then I don't know 's 'twould be best,
People so awful good
I've found, have less of sympathy
Than helpful bein's should.

wuz a-sittin' by the fire
After the gloamin' fell;
The storm wuz whistlin' round the eves
With many a screech an' yell,
Ez though the very imp of hate
Wuz seekin' 'n' with each breath
To freeze the marrow of the bones
Ov all who wait'd death
I wuz rejoicin' that fur me
The storm no terrors brought
Wuz chucklin' o'er my comforts like,
Perhaps more 'an I ought.

Old Prince wuz lyin' on the floor
Within the firelight's gleam
A restin' 'like from vexins free
Ez in a quiet dream.
Perhaps a wuz a dream, I've hurn
Folks a-speak ov stranger things
Ez how distress or sudden joy
Flies 'bout on spirit wings.
But sure ez dogs ez faithful, friend,
I seed another come
An' stand in front of Prince, right there,
An' say in language dumb:

"I want yer help, old fellow, an'
Ef you will come with me
I'll show you how to do some good
An' show yer sympathy"
Prince bounded up an' out the door
He flew a-barkin' loud.
'Fore I wuz fair awake, he wuz
Wrapped in the fallen shroud.
I hustled on my boots an' furs
An' followed ez I could
Down through the clearin', an' beyond
Through the deep heavy wood.

An' there I found him moanin' loud
An' callin' through the storm
Fur me to take the traveler in
An' keep 'im safe an' warm.
There o'er the master's lay the form
Ov his true, noble friend
Alike in life an' death the same
Faithful unto the end
An' when his final breath expired
His soul on spirit wing:
Went out to Prince as messenger
His master help ter bring.

Coursing at Ocean View.

Last Sunday witnessed a fine coursing meet at Ocean View Park under the auspices of the Golden West Coursing Club. John Grace judged the meet, the sport being enhanced by the able slipping of James Wren. The day's work resulted as follows:

In the all-age stake Tom Brady's Tom Moore beat T. Cox's Fort Costa Belle; J. J. Edmund's Juno beat H. C. Lowe's Prince Rupert; Pat Canty's Play Boy beat P. Brown's Lady Corbett; D. Garvy's Limerick Lass beat B. Dougherty's Laca wana; J. J. Edmund's Pippin Jr. beat M. Shanahan's Nellie; J. Ryan's Nellie Bly beat T. Cox's King; T. J. Cronin's Dan B. beat P. Brown's Tipperary Clipper; E. Canavan's Blanco beat D. Quill's Boy's Li-towel; P. D. Nolan's Dashaway beat P. D. Nolan's Dandy Jim; P. Tiernan's Catharine Hayes beat T. J. Cronin's Jennie G; J. Walsh's Blanche beat J. Cranston's Whip; T. J. Cronin's Kathleen, a bye. In the second round Tom Moore beat Juno; Play Boy beat Limerick Lass; Pippin Jr. beat Nellie Bly; Dan B. beat Blanco; Peter Jackson beat Dashaway; Kathleen beat Blanche; Catharine Hayes, a bye.

The first round of the Puppy Stake was run over, with the following results: J. Cox's Sam Nash Jr. beat Burke's Lady S.; P. Canty's Chickabee beat R. T. Riley's Unknown; E. Canavan's Charles W. beat P. Canty's Maggie; M. Shanahan's

Annie beat J. J. Edmund's Cheer Up; J. J. Edmund's Peasant beat J. Cox's Live Oak; E. Canavan's Cleverness beat P. Tiernan's Glen Brook; P. Canty's Chief of the Valley beat T. Burke's Wild Irish Girl.

The coursing will be finished on Sunday next at Ocean View Park.

Who Owns Chicopee Lass?

Under the heading, "Interpretation of Coursing Rules," by Mr. J. H. LeMoine, in your issue of November 21, I find this statement, "Mr. Edmunds, the owner of Chicopee Lass." When the result of the coursing at Great Bend, Kan., was telegraphed to this city, the Examiner contained the following statement (if my recollection is clear, and I think it is): "Mr. Mooney's Chicopee Lass won first," etc. In one of my notes which appeared in the American Field I named Mr. Canavan as the owner of that bitch. That statement was based upon what was told me by personal friends, who are among the leaders in coursing matters in this State, and who are highly competent as authorities in that direction, and upon the further facts that I have, so far as my recollection serves me, seen her name entered here at the various meet and as being the property of Mr. Canavan. I hardly can believe that I made a misstatement in this direction, and if I have done so, it will be extremely mortifying, as I have always adhered closely to facts in the few articles I have sent you for publication: at the same time it is highly improbable that three different gentlemen own Chicopee Lass, and consequently in view of the three different statements I would like to know which of the three, if either is the owner. While I am pretty well satisfied with my own statements I am always open to conviction.

San Francisco, Cal.

E. H. W.

The above paragraph is from the American Field of the 3d inst. Says Mr. J. R. Dickson, "I wonder who the personal friends of 'E. H. W.' are who are among the leaders in coursing matters in this State, and who are highly competent authorities in that direction." These 'competent authorities' of 'E. H. W.'s' evidently know but little of the coursing men of San Francisco, for certainly every one in the city who takes any interest in coursing knows that Chicopee Lass the winner of the American Field Cup, is the property of T. J. Cronin of this city, she was bred and reared by him and never has been owned or claimed by any other person. And as for 'E. H. W.' saying that he has 'seen her name entered here at the various meets and as being the property of Mr. Canavan,' it is at least a big error. Chicopee Lass has never been entered by Mr. Canavan in any stake, big or little, from the day she was whelped to the present moment."

The Coming Field Trials.

The coming field trials bid fair to excel all previous efforts in this line on the Pacific Coast. The energy and care in preparation was never more finely manifested than during these immediate weeks of preparation. Every man who has a nomination in any one of the events to come off at Bakersfield is hopeful of the result. Why should they not be? In accordance with a number of decisions made in the East during the season almost any dog with luck in his favor may win. But we are not alarmed about the question of judging at the coming trials; the judges are well known and all are tried men, and we sincerely trust that nothing may intervene to cause any one of them to be absent from the trials. The several nominations in the Derby are all said to be in fine fettle and keen for the contest. This event, doubtless, is of the first interest to all those who have the advancement of the dog at heart.

While the past has developed some excellent field dogs on this Coast, yet it is clear that the conditions under which they won their honors, were not, as the saying goes, up to "full concert pitch." In other words, champions are creditable and worthy of notice only to the extent made by the showing of the company in which they won their credits. True, this cannot be said to strictly apply, for a Dan Gladstone would be just as good a dog, even though circumstances should prohibit him from ever running against anything save a duffer.

But this is not usually the rule. In the coming events these birds fair to be some very fine ones in the Derby, and we trust that they may prove themselves worthy of the high hopes now held by their owners and handlers.

The All-Age stake will be found to be of more than usual interest and, if we are not at fault, there will be a Membership Stake which will be, without question, of great interest both to participants and spectators. If you love a splendid outing, if you would enjoy a quail hunt over the very finest ground in the State, come down to the field trials on the 18th of next month and you will not be disappointed.

The Madera Spring Meet.

We learn that the people of Madera are enthusiastic over the coming spring meeting at that place. They propose to put up a stake of some \$600. This will make it quite an object for the contestants and will no doubt call out the best dogs of the entire country and, as a result, guarantee a splendid season of sport. The first prize on this basis would be \$500; second, \$300; third, \$100; with \$20 or \$25 to dogs winning two courses.

We have met some of the gentlemen from Madera and can vouch for the truth of the statement that there is no more enthusiastic sport-loving people in the whole country than the gentlemen who are urging this event.

They are solid business men and all of the above statements may be relied upon.

The work will be pushed to completion and the programme will be out announcing the meeting in detail by the latter part of next month.

The 22nd of March has been selected as the date of the meeting. The grounds are said to be superior to those of any other in the State for the purpose of coursing, and there is an abundance of hare. The beauty of coursing on the open plains is enough to excite the interest and secure the attendance of every earnest coursing man in the State at this meeting.

I need hardly remind readers of what good use good bone, legs and feet are. In fact, I believe that so long as you have the bone, and popular exercise is given, that the other desirable qualities follow as a matter of fact. If the bone is too weak to support the capacious, robust and well-made body, well then the pasterns are bound to go and the feet follow suit. And the same follows to a certain extent in our own race. You say Lotharios who love the human form, divine and robust limbs, do not choose the lady who shows her weak pasterns as she crosses the street on a munny day. But there, I'm now getting on to a subject I know nothing about.

The Kennel World.

The fact is becoming quite noticeable to all interested parties that the kennel interest on this coast is fact becoming improved in many particulars. The coming bench show will doubtless present many more first-class dogs than have ever been shown before. The foxterriers have been improved and added to quite noticeably, while the interest in St. Bernards has been much more fully developed, and by the addition of California Alton, this class has been materially improved.

In the matter of field trial dogs there remains yet to be developed the quality of the dogs for the present year. There can be no doubt but that the quality of the dogs has been fully sustained, if not indeed improved. The Croxteth stock in pointers, together with that of Tom Pinch and Galatea, have been prominent in the field trials of the past, and with the advent of Mr. James E. Watson's Old Black Joe and Old Black Joe II, has done much to keep up the interest of the doggy world in pointers.

Mr. Wm. Schreiber's famous brace of pointers, VanDer-vort's Don, Professor and others having preceded the present ones as leaders in this breed. The setters of last year's exhibition in the field trials Derby will no doubt show up well this year. This is especially predicted of Mr. M. D. Walter's Lee R., winner of the first in the Derby. He is said to have developed into a wonderful dog, both as to looks and quality.

In looking over the field trials so far held this season, it is noticed that the s-tters have been having pretty much every thing all their own way. In addition, and as a specially new feature, it may be truthfully said that the Irish setters have come up quite well, and, on the whole, have made quite a respectable showing.

We do not believe that it is prudent or wise to create separate trials for the Irish and Gordon setter classes. We believe that their qualities could be equally well shown when placed in competition with the other breeds of sporting dogs. In that event their credits or winnings would be worth something to the breed winning them, and would help bring them into public favor.

There will be one or more Irish setters in the coming field trials, and there is but little question but that these beauties have sufficient advocates in this State, and those of such a nature and faith in the intelligence of these dogs as to warrant the assertion that they will henceforward be pushed into prominence and given a chance to win.

Visits.

September 7th. Mr. E. Marlin's fox terrier Fionette II. visited C. A. Sumner's Blentmon Vesuvian (14,290) Champion Lucifer ex Blentmon Vesta, of Los Angeles.

November 7th. Mr. Sam Sullivan's fox terrier Gyp, C. A. Sumner's Blentmon Vesuvian (14290) at Los Angeles.

November 24th. Mr. C. A. Sumner's fox terrier Bonnie Bess (18080) visited his Blentmon Vesuvian (14190) at Los Angeles.

Whelps.

Whelped Nov. 10, 1891. Greyhound bitch Topsy, winner 2d 1890 and 81 1891, S. Cal. B. Show, by G. W. Gordens' Los Angeles, California, Champion dog Leo, winner first prize 1889, '90, '91 (S. C. B. S.), seven pups, six dogs and one bitch, all fawns.

There lived in Paris a man who had been wealthy, but was so reduced that he was obliged to be a weekly applicant for alms from the poor fund of the parish. He wrote a note to the curate one day, saying that his supply of bread was insufficient. The priest was surprised, and in his answer asked him to call upon him, which the man did. "Do you live alone?" asked the curate. "As I have told you," replied the man, "I have not a friend in the world." "Then what can you want of so much bread?" The poor man, much embarrassed, hesitated, then finally said: "I have a dog, and he—poor fellow!—is hungry too." "Now, my dear sir," said the curate, "the parish fund is not for dogs. There is no objection to keeping one, surely, when people can afford it, but we can distribute food only to very poor persons; not dogs, no matter how poor or hungry they may be. You surely cannot expect it. Sell your dog, and you will be comfortable and have enough to eat." The man's eyes filled with tears. "He is all I have," he said; "my only comfort, my only friend on earth. I cannot sell him. I would rather starve with him." The kind priest put his hand in his pocket, and said: "I can't give you the parish money, but this is my own. Keep your dog, and go at once and buy him a good dinner."

There is a great deal of talk going on here about the different types in Newfoundland, says the London correspondent of the Fanciers' Journal. The difference is chiefly to be seen in their heads, some of the skulls being domed and the others flat. The former no doubt is the right one, and although the celebrated Champion Lord Nelson won very numerous prizes, his great admirers will admit that at his best he was more like a huge black Newfoundland than the sort of Newfoundland dog we have been taught to cultivate, and there are other big winners of his sort in England to-day, but I don't think a dog like Champion Courtier is to be beaten for awhile. Then another grand dog, rather small, is the Black Prince, and I often wonder he has not been snapped up, considering his owner has left off exhibiting.

I see by "Nutcracker's" notes in the Stock-Keeper that there was a great show of hounds down in Kentucky, but so far as good and lik-ly looks went they were poor. I also notice that he bewails the absence of bone and the consequent weakness of pasterns and bad feet. Some of you will perhaps remember that I wrote strongly on this point in the Turf, Field and Farm a few years ago, for these were the most glaring faults that hunting men found in the American fox hounds exhibited by the Blackmore Vale at one of our great hound shows at Peterborough.

Nominations for the Occidental Coursing Club's New Year's Day meeting must be in the hands of the Secretary (J. R. Dickson) not later than 8 p. m. on Tuesday, the 29th inst. The all aged stake is open to all non-members as well as members of the club, but the puppy stake is for members only. Entries for both stakes, \$6. The late rains have put the park in splendid condition, for the dogs and the hares are fully equal to the Merced flyers. A great meeting is anticipated.

The Arizona quail, or Gambel's partridge, seems to be chosen favorite for stocking purposes in the west as well as east. Nevada City, Cal., sportsmen are about to distribute several dozen in the adjacent territory. It will be the effort of the sportsmen's club there.

On the Western Plain.

(Continued.)

We remained in camp the two days that the charqui (jerked meat) was curing, and lolled lazily in the fragrant grass, smoking the pipe of peace and contentment. If the monotony of inactivity became irksome it was relieved, sometimes by gathering wild flowers of which there were many specimens beautiful and interesting, and of varieties before unknown to us. None of us were versed in the science of botany or the art of floriculture, therefore I will not attempt to describe them further than to say that individually or singly they gave off no pronounced perfume, though each one breathed a delicate aroma peculiar to itself, while collectively they sent forth a fragrance that pervaded the whole surrounding atmosphere. At other times some one would take the shot-gun, and, sallying forth, would bag a jack rabbit or a few small birds, all of which were an acceptable addition to the larder. In the afternoon of the second day of inactivity after the first buffalo hunt, Commodore Vanderbilt shouldered his rifle, and, without a word to anyone, went out to hunt something. Van had been christened "Commodore" since the episode of the buffalo hunt, because of the arbitrary disposition and overbearing manner that had cropped out from him. He went accompanied only by his own thoughts. He was crazy to shoot a buffalo and wanted to do it all alone by himself. His egotism was wounded by his failure to do so on the last and first hunt, and it rankled in his craw.

A little before sundown he came stalking into camp with a fine antelope on his shoulders, walking as though his burden were only a feather-weight. He threw the antelope on the ground with disdainful air, but his face beamed with the exultation of a spirit proud of achievement. He threw back his head, expanded his chest and in stridentulous voice exclaimed: "There, boys, a deer and an antelope are bigger than a buffalo. You needn't brag any more for I have proved myself the best hunter in the party!"

No one had boasted of his prowess, nor assumed superiority, but the commodore imagined so, and, it galled him. There are some men so crookedly constructed, mentally and morally, so envious and jealous, that the success of others is as wormwood and gall to their over sensitive souls. Vanderbilt was one of these misconstrued individuals. He was not responsible for this defect in his character; he could not help it. He was governed by the law of hereditary which reaches back to forgotten generations and is called avatism. The same physical law that sometimes causes a white ewe to drop a black lamb or a bay mare to foal a white colt.

Aside from his domineering and blustering, Van was as good a fellow as ever strided saddle or pulled trigger. But on this occasion he crowed and blowed until he became obnoxious. When his blustering and boasting became unendurable, staid old Cooper, who had bagged nothing but a raven, rose from his recumbent position on his blanket, where he had been smoking and saying nothing, and leisurely knocking the ashes from his pipe, he placed it in its case and very deliberately put it in the side pocket of his shirt. He then thrust his hands deep into his pockets, walked up to Van in a very quiet manner, and addressed him thusly, "Van, you are a bigger ass than old Breck, and your braying is more discordant and more offensive than his. You think yourself some 'pumpkins' while you are only a skunk cabbage; dry up." Van was a big fellow while Cooper was a little man. Van looked at Cooper a minute as though he would like to demolish him, but he evidently thought better of it and subsided; he dried. The little peace maker, in stormy weather, has a desiccating effect.

The Commodore's antelope was not converted into charqui but eaten fresh. Of all animals of the wild, whether forest, mountain or plain, the flesh of the antelope is the sweetest, no matter how prepared: boiled, broiled, fried or stewed. An antelope steak broiled between two thin slices of bacon, over a glowing bed of coals is enough to make the mouths of the Olympian Gods drool with expectancy of gastronomic delights. Venison is nowhere. The nearest approach to it is the mountain sheep, which, by the way, is not a sheep at all but more like a goat.

The only resemblance it has to a sheep is in its horns which in curvature and wrinkles are a little like those of an old buck sheep, but much larger. Not being a zoologist I can say for certain, but I think the mountain sheep is of the genus capra. In its habits and habitat it resembles the ibex and the mouflon, and in some of its characteristics the chamois of the Alps, which is an antelope. Like sheep, goat and antelope it is not deciduous, and never drops its horns, as do the cervidae, such as deer, elk and moose, annually. Speaking of horns, I would like some one to answer this query. What becomes of the horns of elk and deer after they are dropped? On the plains, at the time of which I write, from the foothills of the Rocky Mountains, to hundreds of miles eastward, were scattered countless skeletons of buffalo and mountain sheep, with the horns in as perfect condition as when borne on the heads that grew them but never an elk or deer horn. What is the solution?

It was decided before retiring that the next day should be devoted to a buffalo chase on horseback. All were eager to try the chase; Cooper as much as anyone. As no one wanted to stay behind to guard camp, we concluded to risk leaving it alone for one day, and, like the big bull, the medium-sized bull and the little bull, all go to the fair or the hunt. Early in the morning, while the twilight yet lingered and the stars had not wholly faded from the azure vault, we were up and doing; making preparations for the security of camp and the safety of provisions, blankets and extra ammunition. These were run up into the trees and fastened to their branches with lariats, and thus secured from the depredations of prowling beasts of prey; unless it might be climbers like panthers and wildcats; but these latter are very shy of human habitations except when sore pressed by hunger, and we had no great fear of them. The wolf and the coyote are the most predatory animals of the plain, always excepting ye gentle savage. It was this lovely creature, built after God's own image, that we most dreaded. Blood-curdling stories of the devilry and ferocity of the wolverine were frequently rehearsed, but as none of them had been seen, we concluded that they were a myth so far as that vicinity was concerned.

Such impossible articles as fryin'-pan, camp-kettle and others of camp equipment were promiscuously scattered around in the grass. Preliminaries completed, we set forth in high spirits and with great expectations; never doubting that before nightfall, achievements of glorious magnitude would be accomplished in the way of running down and slaying the lordly buffalo; and we were not altogether disappointed. The horses after their three days' rest were glad to be on the move.

They seemed imbued with the animation that permeated their riders. There is no doubt that the spirit of the rider is imparted to the horse or that the horse partakes of it when they understand each other and are in sympathy, which they always will be if the horse is properly treated.

He sympathizes with his master in joy and in sorrow, or whatever mood rules the hour. As we rode toward the crest of the range of hills, beyond which we expected to find our game, the horses proudly arched their necks and tossed their heads and champed their bits and threw the flecks of white foam all about them. Their movements were free and easy—their limbs elastic and springy. "They smelled the battle from afar, and said ha-ha," but didn't become obstreperous. Notwithstanding their high spirits and impatient desire to engage in swifter action, they were as responsive to touch of rein or word of command as a well-disciplined child, and restrained and disciplined themselves like sentient beings. They were sentient beings and required neither whip nor spur to accelerate their movements, nor check of rein to control their impetuosity. A gentle word of command was sufficient. Old Breck, panoplied with pack-saddle, frisked around, playful as a colt, and amused himself occasionally with nipping the flanks of the horses, which uninvited familiarity was frequently resented by vicious kicks; but Breck was too wary to be caught by the heel-blow of a horse; he always dodged the blow and escaped unscathed, and would respond with a hoarse whee-whee; and, figuratively, laughed in his sleeve at the idea of a horse trying to hit him with his heels. Many were the maledictions poured on old Breck for his mischievousness by the riders, but he got neither kick nor cuff; the irritation of the riders at his pranks being vented only in muttered invective. The old pack-mule had become a favorite because of his faithfulness, his uniform good nature and affectionate disposition; and, whatever old Breck did, though it might be irritating, or exasperating, was always laughed at.

Arrived at the brow of the hill-range and looking down its declivity northward, instead of a country teeming with game we saw nothing but an expanse of plain; deserted by all animate life except the ominous and omnipresent raven. Buffalo, elk, deer and antelope had all disappeared. Not even a sneaking coyote, nor a stealthy wolf, was in sight. The prospect damped our spirits. We knew not what to make of it, and sat in our saddles and gazed on the deserted plain with blank amazement pictured on every face. Convinced that there was no game within the range of vision, we looked at each other inquiringly, as much as to say:

"Where in the name of all that is mysterious has all the game gone to, and what will we do about it?" No one spoke until Cooper broke the silence with:

"Well boys, where in Hades are your buffalo and your other game? I think you have been 'drawing the long bow.' No one had drawn the long bow, but Cooper's scepticism under the circumstances was only natural, and no offense was taken. But where were the buffalo? We couldn't tell. Away off to the north-west was another range of hills, and it was thought beyond might possibly be found what we sought. After a short consultation it was decided to ride over to them and ascertain if any game was hidden behind them, and off we started.

To reach them consumed two hours, but the prospect that opened on arriving at their top compensated for the disappointment of the morning and the delay. It would have thrilled the heart of Nimrod and Gordon Cummings. Scattered over its surface, gathered in great herds, were grazing buffalo, with smaller game interspersed. The sight of it was chase inspiring, and all dashed onward with rifle in hand ready for poise, no one appearing to think of his fellows. The horses caught the spirit of the chase, and were in intimate sympathy with their riders. They dashed into the midst of the first herd of buffalo reached, regardless of consequences.

Horse and rider were as one—a centaur—and both, or each, or the one, seemed equally inspired. That demon of destruction which seems to be innate in the animal kingdom, and most developed in the genus homo, dominated both man and horse, and the passion to "slay, slay and spare not," ruled as absolutely as in the breast of warriors and monarchs. I was going to add, priests and preachers and prophets, but will forebore lest the tender and touchy sensibilities of my readers be shocked. There was no concert of action.

Each one went at it on his own hook, rider and horse and, as we dashed into the frightened herd and fired right and left, the rifle crack was drowned by the thunderous roar of the hoof-beats of the flying animals. Sedate old Cooper—he was not old in years, in fact was the youngest of the party, but his staid manner had caused the cognomen "Old"—to be applied to him—seemed doubly inspired by the demon of destruction and pursued the quarry long after the others had halted; loading and firing his Sharp almost with the rapidity of a Winchester. After the buffalo had fled from sight and Cooper had returned from his mad chase, the result of the hunt counted.

Stretched upon the plain at intervals, for a distance of three miles, were seven dead buffalo. How many had been wounded and yet had strength to flee was impossible to tell. There must have been several, for many more than seven shots were fired. To bring down a buffalo he must be hit in a vital part, or his hips, shoulders or back broken; otherwise he will carry off ounces of lead without apparent distress.

After an examination, "In Banc," of our prizes, Commodore Vanderbilt commenced to swell with pretentious pride. He claimed that three of the seven were the result of his prowess, and in the lordly, domineering way he always assumed when on his high horse, said: "Boys, I believe that I killed four, but will claim only three; you can divide the balance between you." No one disputed him at first, for it was impossible to tell whose rifle had brought down the game, and as his claim left one each for the rest of us we were satisfied to accede to his preposterous claim.

In my humble opinion, however, two of the three that Van claimed were due to Cooper. Being an unassuming man, Cooper laid claim to nothing. The matter of killing a few buffalo, more or less, was to him of no significance. He was one of those quiet, unobtrusive characters who, while apparently taking no heed, think and watch and pray; taking no credit to themselves; willing that others should reap all the credit and the glory. But, when once aroused, either by the excitement of the chase, or aggression, or unjust claim, he was a "Lion in the path," a veritable cyclone, a blizzard.

Though he knew that two of the buffalo that Van claimed were his, he said nothing until Van's vapors became unendurable. Van continued to blow about his superior sportsmanship and marksmanship, and of killing more buffalo than anyone else until Cooper became tired and lost his temper. With that sedate and leisurely manner which usually characterized his movements, but with a quiet determination which spoke volumes, he walked up to Vanderbilt and said, "Commodore you didn't shoot a d—d one of those buffalo you claim. I shot them all. You didn't shoot anything. You couldn't hit the side of a mountain. You are an insufferable braggart and want to lay claim to everything on God's foot-stool. You are immature; an adolescent youth; an overgrown ass's colt. What are you going to do about

it? If you mean fight draw!" Van didn't draw though his hand was on his belt. He did nothing but close his clam trap and subside.

He knew that Cooper was quick on the trigger and very determined, and he had a wholesome dread of the little peace maker. At this juncture there was a diversion. A familiar sound was wafted to our ears on the wings of the wind. It was the braying of old Breck whose tuneful tombstone sounded melliflently across the plain. In the excitement of the chase and the subsequent events he had been left behind and forgotten. He had followed the trail with the sure instinct of a mule, or the acute scent of a blood-hound. I believe that a mule possesses the sense of smell in a degree nearly equal to that of a hound. I have known many instances of it. In the Indian country he is a better sentinel than a dog. He hates an Indian and the rank smell of him with an inveterate hatred, and also fears him. In these regards he is much like most plainsmen. He smells ye gentle savage from afar and gives warning of his approach. The braying of Old Breck was the signal of peace. Everybody laughed and harmony was restored. It was a long time before Van broke into another tantrum. His lesson was very severe, but it was salubrious.

Meantime the horses, tired to exhaustion by the chase were quietly grazing and apparently oblivious to all surroundings, observant of nothing. But when they heard the sound of old Breck's sweet voice—its dissonance was sweet in the solitude because it was a familiar sound and therefore welcome—they raised their heads and answered with a well-coming neigh. The old hybrid strolled into camp with that leisurely, nonchalant manner habitual with him. He was greeted by both biped and quadruped most affectionately, which greeting seemed to surprise him, but he took it coolly and indifferently, and as a matter of course, as if it were only his just due. As he took a cursory view of the situation, there was a look in his eye that spoke as plainly as if, like Balaam's ass, he had been endowed with the power of speech, "Old friends, you can't get along without me." If such were his thoughts, he was right, and I believe they were, for a mule can think if he can't talk; without old Breck we would have fared roughly.

B. T. O.

The Dog is Property.

One of the favorable events noted regarding the status of the kennel world is the well-defined case which declares a dog property under the most stringent rule and for the most crucial purpose for which it could be so declared.

It appears that some miscreant at San Antonio, Texas, stole a valuable pointer from a sportsman of that place. He was caught red-handed in the act. He was arrested and after due trial was convicted, and under the conviction was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary. The appeal taken to the Superior Court was based upon the plea that a dog was not property over the value of twenty dollars. The prosecution proved the dog to be worth \$200. The court affirmed the judgment of conviction given by the lower court, and the thief, one Charles Paerner, is now regularly serving out his sentence.

This is the first case that has come to our knowledge where the stealing of a dog has been held to be and punished as a felony. It will prove a valuable decision to the kennel interests, and may deter somewhat the annoyance arising from thieving rogues.

The California Kennel Club will meet on next Tuesday evening to formulate the preliminary arrangements for the coming bench show. We are pleased to note the activity manifest in regard to the preparations for this event. It speaks well for the outcome of the show.

At a recent meeting of the California Kennel Club, Mr. Frank J. Silvey was elected secretary of the Club to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. H. L. Miller.

All communications touching upon the kennel interests and relating to the affairs of the Club should be addressed to Mr. Silvey at 522 Montgomery street, this city.

In the case of George B. Gallup against August Belmont and others, being a suit for libel growing out of the publication of the name of Gallup and others in the disqualified list published in the American Kennel Gazette, an account of the failure of the Kennel Club to which plaintiffs belonged to pay the prizes as advertised in their several catalogues; the demurrer of defendants was finally sustained and the case dismissed. This disposes of all similar cases, of which there were a great number, and leaves the American Kennel Club practically free from the annoyances which has been crowded upon it during the past year.

Mr. J. Otto Donner of New York, paid a flying visit to this city during the week past.

Mr. Donner is one of the oldest and most earnest fanciers of field trial exhibits and has been looked to as an authority on all matters pertaining to sports of this character.

Owing to his enforced absence, the Eastern Field Trials Club was debarred from enjoying his services as one of the judges in the events of that important exhibition.

Mr. Donner was anxious to have the opportunity of witnessing some of our famous coursing events, but owing to pressure of time was compelled to forego that pleasure.

It becomes a serious question, to comparatively new men in the kennel world, to know how best to rear heavy dogs. For instance, the St. Bernard, being a grand-framed dog, requires especial care in his rearing.

When young, and through their entire growing period, they should be kept as thin as possible, that is to say, they should not be allowed to become fat and heavy. If kept in moderate flesh they will grow taller, more symmetrical and be less likely to be disproportioned. In the case of such animals it has been repeatedly shown that where they are allowed to accumulate flesh when young that they become compact, too much so, and with this feature comes the tendency to make the legs crooked and the hocks weak.

No class of dogs is more liable to exhibit this failing than a comparatively small breed—the American foxhound—there has been this noticeable failing in many of the best strains of this variety for years, and it may now be said to be well-nigh universal.

The one first object of the careful breeder is to develop good feet and legs. That bone is a quality of the first importance goes without saying, and it follows that the care, diet and exercise, which is necessary to its proper development, is of the first consideration to the breeder. It is a mistaken idea that a dog will make the most of his possibilities if left alone. It requires the application of set rules and determined discipline as much as for any other animal we know. Many a finely-bred, promising puppy has been spoiled by a lack of attention to these very essential and primary features of care in rearing.

ATHLETICS.

Athletic Sports and Other Pastimes.

EDITED BY ARPHIPPUS.

FIXTURES FOR THE FUTURE.

Jan. 14—Olympic Club, annual wrestling tournament for the championships of the Pacific Coast.

Jan. —Acme Athletic Club, indoor exhibition in the gymnasium, Oakland, Cal.

Jan. —Olympic Club, annual boxing tournament for the championships of the Pacific Coast, in the gymnasium.

Feb. 22—Olympic Club, Spring handicap field-day, at the club grounds.

May 30—Pacific Association of the Amateur Athletic Union, second annual championship meeting at the Olympic Club grounds.

SUMMARY.

The holidays being close at hand, the amateur athletes, wheelmen, oarsmen and indoor men are indulging in their annual rest, and not until January will the interest in and outdoor sports be renewed. Below will be found an article on James Jervis, the amateur champion walker of the Pacific Coast, and in it is contained his idea of training for heel and toe walking, together with a list of his best performances both in this country and in England and Scotland.

RUNNERS, WALKERS, JUMPERS, ETC.

The third annual meeting of the Alpine Club will be held in January, when a new set of officers will be elected. Several new men are waiting to join the club at the next meeting and the chances are that the Alpine colors will be worn by many a victorious athlete during the coming year. W. H. Dooley, Mr. Brandon and a few other boxers of note will probably represent the club in the annual boxing tournament, which will be held in the O. A. C. rooms in January.

It is very doubtful whether or not Purcell, Scott, McArthur, Henderson or Cassidy will enter next year's championship games. Want of time to train will be the cause of their being unable to compete.

Peter Sose, one of the best amateur actors on the coast, made his final exit from the amateur world at Irving Hall last week in the tragedy of Othello. Mr. Sose's performance was exceedingly finished, and proved him to be a very capable candidate for a place on the professional boards. He is a self-taught actor, and his impersonation of the Moor was worthy of the applause which was bestowed on him at the end of each act. Frank L. Cooley, the amateur runner of the Olympic Club, played second to Mr. Sose, and his Iago was grand. Mr. Cooley should never attempt to make his mark in comedy, tragic or sentimental parts, seeming to be more in his line. Cooley will essay Othello in February at the Bijon theatre, and he is sure to make a success of the part.

In Acme circles matters are booming. The sports expect to hold a Field Day on its own grounds early in spring. A large track of ground has been secured, and tennis and handball courts will be built, together with a fine cinder track, dressing rooms, baths, etc. The grounds will be on the line of electric cars. Kitchen and Gallagher are getting into good trim for the coming boxing tournament of the O. A. C., while Addington, Pickard and Shanley are training for the championship wrestling tournament. The Acme Club has appointed Prof. Robert Teando gymnastic instructor, and already fifty pupils have joined his class. The medals won at the Thanksgiving Day tournament will be distributed at the Ladies' Night exhibition which will be given early in January. A very snug sum was realized over and above the expenses of the Field Day, and the treasury at the present time is in a flourishing condition. The pyramid class, by request, give an exhibition for the benefit of "Mellie Babies" in the Oakland Theatre on Thursday evening last.

James Jervis was born March 30, 1862, in Castle Derg, Ireland, but when four years old he moved with his parents to Liverpool, Eng., where he was reared. This famous walker stands five feet, ten and one quarter inches in his stockings and in condition weighs 137 pounds. He made his debut as a walker in the fall of 1881 by winning a two-mile handicap race at Fairfield, Liverpool, from the 365-yard mark, defeating the great Harry Webster (scratch) and twenty-three others. During the following year he began to show a wonderful turn of speed, and as the season advanced his handicap was gradually cut down so that he was regarded as a scratch man for the future. During the year mentioned he won the two-mile handicap walk at Stalebridge, London, with an allowance of only forty yards. This win placed him with the scratch men, for amongst those whom he defeated were J. W. Raby, J. Worrell and Harry Webster, all well known champions. The course was a grass one and Jervis covered the distance in the splendid time of 14:2. On July 14, 1883, he started from scratch in a one mile race at the Lower Aston grounds, Birmingham, and was beaten only a couple of feet by the then champion of England, Harry Whyatt. The time for the mile was 6:34 2-5, breaking the existing record for that distance. Later on, during the same season, he won a two mile handicap walk from scratch at the Kensington grounds, Liverpool, making a record of fourteen minutes. In 1884 he visited Scotland with the Liverpool Harriers and during his trip he created a new record for Scotland by winning a mile from scratch in 7:8. His friends then urged him to try for championship honors and he trained for the annual seven-mile championship of England. Jervis was defeated in that event by W. H. Meek of the West Side Athletic Club of New York, who was then visiting England with a crack team of American athletes. Meek's time for the seven miles was 54:28. A week later Jervis walked second to Frank P. Murray, the world champion, in a four-mile scratch race at Lillie Bridge, London, the time being 30:15. W. H. Meek and Harry Webster finished behind the two first mentioned. Later on he again walked second to Murray in a three-mile scratch race at Nottingham, and afterwards he finished six yards behind the same man in a three-mile scratch walking race, Murray's time for the distance being caught at 21:40. The English seven-mile championship walk in 1885, was easily captured by Jervis who made the distance in 55:10 2-5. This was a very notable victory for him for he defeated the Irish champion, M. Hayes and six other famous heel and toe men. In 1886 Jervis was in the condition of his life and the chances of again winning the championship were considered very good. O. W. V. Clark was one of the starters and a great race was looked forward to. During the early progress of the race, Jervis was the favorite, but after finishing four miles he suddenly left the track owing to some remarks passed by one of the judges of

walking. At the time Jervis was going with his usual square stride, but he had an idea that it was not his day to win so he quit before the judges had a chance to unjustly rule him out. Clarke was backed to win by some of the officials, but the pace was too hot for him and he was carried in an exhausted condition to his dressing room, a few moments before Jervis came to the conclusion that it was useless for him to try to win. This ended Jervis' career as a walker in England. In addition to the races which we have just mentioned he won several other matches of less importance, and his home in Liverpool was fairly flooded with prizes, consisting of silver cups, tea-sets, water pitchers. In 1889 Horace Coffin and P. N. Gafney who had been winning first and second place respectively in the Pacific Coast walking championships for two or three years discovered that they had a new man to contend with and when the time for the championship came round neither man was in condition for the reason that it was reported that the new man, who was no other than James Jervis, had been doing his mile regularly in seven minutes, which was several seconds ahead of the Coast record. Those who had never heard of the Englishman did not pay much attention to his appearance, as they regarded him in the light of some interior novice, who had been cajoled into competing by his friends. There were five starters in that event—James Jervis O. A. C.; Horace Coffin, O. A. C.; P. N. Gafney, G. G. A. C.; F. C. Clift, U. C., and O. A. Eldridge, G. G. A. C. At the crack of the pistol Jervis shot off his mark like a flash, and the people began to laugh for his gait resembled a dog trot. The other four followed at a much slower gait. When Jervis passed for the first time in front of the grand stand a great cheer arose, for the spectators saw at a glance that he was the greatest walker that the Pacific Coast had seen. He finished nearly fifty seconds ahead of Coffin and Gafney, who, seeing they had no chance of winning, contented themselves with an eight minute pace. Jervis' time was 7:11 or a half-second worse than the Coast record. From that day on he was considered the King of Walkers on the Pacific Coast. On November 29, 1889, he walked an exhibition mile at the U. C. games, Berkeley, in 7:31, being at the time entirely out of condition. On May 30, 1890, he easily won the one and three mile championships, which were decided at the Olympic Club grounds, his times being respectively 7:8 and 23:31 1-5. Horace Coffin, O. A. C., who, up to the arrival of Jervis had been having things all his own way, took it into his head that he could defeat Jervis in a short race, and he began to train for the first annual indoor championships. When the two met in the three-quarter-mile walk Coffin made good his assertion by giving Jervis his first defeat on the Coast.

The race took place in the Mechanic's Pavilion on an eight-lap board track, on the evening of April 24, 1890, and the struggle though short-lived was one of the most exciting ever witnessed in this city before. Coffin, who was very nervous, bounded off his mark several times before the pistol was fired but Jervis stood on his mark like a veteran, and calmly awaited the signal to start. When the pistol was cracked both men went off their marks like greased lightning and there was a desperate struggle for about fifty yards when Coffin took the lead and held it to the end, winning easily by fifty yards in the time of 4:55. The four-mile walk which took place on the same evening was easily won by Jervis from two others whom he lapped. His time was 31:18 1/2. Coffin did not start. On the following Decoration Day the annual out-door championship games of the Pacific Coast were held, and Coffin and Jervis again met in the one mile walk. Coffin once more defeated the English champion by several yards in the record time of 6:55. The result of this race virtually proved that Jervis could never again get the best of Coffin in a short race. Coffin did not try for the three mile championship that day because he knew that he stood no show against Jervis in a middle or long distanced race. Jervis won the three-mile championship in 24:8. He over-lapped his opponents and so did not try to make fast time. After this race he decided to retire from the cinder track for good as business would not allow him to train regularly, and besides he has an abundance of prizes which he won during the several years which he upheld his good record on the path. As will be seen by the preceding records Mr. Jervis walked a mile several seconds faster than Mr. Coffin's best record of 6:48, but want of regular practice and too close attention to business since his arrival in this city, somewhat stiffened his muscles and he was unable to get down to his old form again. However, it is but right that we speak a good word for Mr. Coffin. If that athlete continues to practice regularly and if he will pay more attention to his style there is no thing to prevent his getting down to 6:30 or better.

Mr. Jervis is a member of the Olympic Club and he is well liked by his fellow members. Since his retirement he has acted officially at field meetings both as judge and starter and his club is fully aware of the fact that he is a very valuable acquisition in his retirement as well as he was when he represented it on the cinder path. There is probably no other walker in the world to-day that walks with as clean and fair a style as that which Jervis adopted. Whenever he started in a race the judge of walking seldom watched his gait, for his leg motion is as square as a spirit level. Indeed, we have people remark that Jervis could not "mix" because his natural born stride would not allow of it. We have interviewed the retired champion on the subject of his training, and although his method is original still there are some good points connected with it that may prove instructive to some of our coming walkers: Here is a summary of the interview: "My method of training is original. I never copied after any other walker. When in training I never change my diet except to avoid pastry and soups. I am not naturally inclined to be fat and, of course, it is not necessary for me to limit my diet. A man who is inclined to be corpulent should avoid fat meats, too much butter, pastry, fresh bread, and above all too much stews. He may eat good plain food and drink weak tea but should avoid milk. Tobacco and alcoholic liquors are deadly poisons to an athlete. For a walker sweating on the track in heavy clothing is better than sweating in the gymnasium, for a walker does not require to strengthen the upper muscles of his body and the less strain on his arms and chest the better. Free action in his legs is what he requires and therefore he should exercise his legs in preference to any other portion of his body. Cross country running once in a while is good exercise, but a walker when training for a race should not indulge in too much running, because running interferes with the muscles which are brought into play while walking. After exercising it is advisable to use a little weak alcohol on the chest and limbs. A good rubbing down is worth everything to an athlete. Alcohol, which should not be used until after the body is well rubbed down and perfectly dry, will prevent the catching of cold.

A man who is very fleshy should train about six weeks, the first two weeks to be used for the reducing of excessive fat. No hard work should be done by a heavy man during

the first two weeks, but after that he may begin to walk fast by degrees. A speed trial should go his best only about four times. Speeding has a tendency to make a man tired and on this account should be avoided. A person training for a mile race should begin by walking within a minute of his best time, i. e., an eight-minute man should never try to walk better than nine minutes for the first week. Each week fifteen seconds may be knocked off and the day of the race he will be down to his regular form. As soon as he gets in a race extra speed will come to him and he may, perhaps, be able to better his record by half a minute. A good man often ruins himself by indulging in constant trials. Save your speed for the last and you will always find it when you need it. A heavy man should practice six days in the week, but a light man can do with five days work. It is very wrong to train every day in the week for a man who is working hard needs at least one day to recover from the strain of six days. If you are going to enter a mile race walk about half a mile pretty fast, not at full speed by any means, on Monday; on Tuesday cover three-quarters of a mile; on Wednesday go back to a half; on Thursday three-quarters; on Friday a half and on Saturday walk the full distance within about a minute of your best time. As each week passes by increase your speed as suggested before and two weeks before your race take one trial at the full distance about the middle of the week going your best, and then rest the following day. Another speed trial should be made about five days previous to the race and the following three days should be occupied by slow work, the same as at the beginning. If not inclined to be too fat rest two days before the race, but if inclined to be very fat walk a very slow half mile two days before and rest well for one day. The same suggestions will answer when training for three miles the distances, of course, being regulated according to the same proportion. Shower baths should not be taken more than three times a week and never immediately after exercising. Rub down first and allow the body to cool a little for the shock of taking a cold shower right after leaving the track is very weakening. When a walker receives a start he should not go his very best from the start; a good, stiff pace should be maintained and lessened and increased according to the pace of the men behind. A start man should never get discouraged when overtaken by the scratch man or by the men who had less yards handicap than himself. He should bear in mind that in order to reach him they had to walk so much faster than himself and he should accordingly try to keep with them for they are liable to get tired out just as soon as himself. If you are level with a man who is as good as yourself when within three or four hundred yards of the finish you should strike out at full speed and if he is gritty he will try to stay with you, but if he is weak-hearted after a short struggle the race will be yours. Many a good walker has been defeated by an inferior opponent in this manner. If possible always try to have some one else rub you down after practicing, for when you work on yourself the task causes you to be very tired after the effort and you lose so much strength when you most need it. Always try to avoid exercising in the night air. In conclusion, a man should always enter a race with the full determination that he is able if pushed to cover a mile half a minute faster than his best trial practice. Never think that you can not do better.

A Present For Your Best Friend.

Everybody is wondering what to buy for a Christmas gift for their friends. Why wonder longer? Is not your horse your best friend? Then why not buy a Christmas present for your horse, or for your friend's horse? What would be more suitable for that present than a Kasper's S. I. Acting Oats Cleaner, which would insure the horse the cleanest of oats and the best of health? What could be more acceptable to him? If he could talk he would say nothing could please him better than an Oats Cleaner, and has he not rightfully earned it. Think of this, all you lover of horses, and do not hesitate to buy for your horses the most necessary article for your stable. The Kasper Oats Cleaners are just as represented, and if you send to the owners, Messrs. O. C. Cleave & Co., they will send you a circular giving hundreds of names and testimonials testifying to the merits of their Oats Cleaner. They will also send you a Cleaner, subject to two weeks' trial, which is certainly the most fair, liberal and satisfactory proposition they can offer. Every day you delay in owning one of these wonderful oats cleaners you are slowly but surely losing your horses and money, as every person now owning a Kasper's Oats Cleaner will tell you. Do not delay in ordering from Messrs. Cleave & Co., 369 Washburn Avenue, Chicago, Ill., or their agents, one of their celebrated cleaners, which will make the most useful and acceptable Christmas present that you can possibly give to your horse, or to your friends for their horses.

Columbia to the Front.

In another column will be found the advertisement of the Columbia (Tenn.) Driving Park Association, and the offers made therein in the shape of exceedingly small entrance fees and princely stakes should attract the attention of horsemen owning trotters and pacers from Maine to California. The association is a new one in the field, but their successful meeting this fall has spurred the management on until now they offer more money than any other organization for the same number of days' racing.

The entrance fees are lower than those of any similar association, too, and the meeting is bound to be both an artistic and financial success under the able management of Messrs. W. C. Jones and E. E. Chrisman. The latter is the popular turf correspondent, "Kennewaw." No less than 400 new box stalls are being built for the throng of great trotters and side-wheelers at Columbia, and the hotel accommodations for the guests will be of the best.

St. Louis Jockey Club.

This organization has added a number of princely stakes to its already long list for the summer meeting, and among them might be mentioned the St. Louis Fair Grounds Club Handicap, one and one-quarter miles, with \$5,000 added; The Oase, for two-year-olds, six furlongs, \$2,000 added; The Mississippi, for three-year-olds, one and one-sixteenth miles, \$2,000 added, and five other stake races with \$1,000 added. None of the purses are of less than \$500 value. The summer meeting is from June 4th to 24th inclusive, and the attention of turfmen is called to the St. Louis Club's advertisement in another column, which gives the conditions of the stakes.

To feel bright and cheerful attend to your stomach
Simmons Liver Regulator.

NAPA SODA is sold in all saloons, restaurants and drug stores.
The Pacific Coast.

State Veterinarians in Session.

The fourth annual meeting of the California State Veterinarian Society was held at the Baldwin Hotel in this city on Wednesday, December 9th. A large number of members were present, and important business was transacted. An outline for the work of the Society for the ensuing year was advanced, and much interest was manifested in the work. The Society has increased in membership and strength until it is now in a very fair way to become a power in the land.

The opening address, delivered by the President, Thomas Maclay, of Petaluma, was an able and instructive peroration on the advance made by veterinarians during the past year. He referred to the increase of the various colleges throughout the land, the abolishment of old ways of treating diseases and the adoption of more humane and effective means for the amelioration of the sufferings of the brute creation. He spoke of the need of legislation to prevent the incoming of unprincipled men to this State to engage in the practice of veterinary science, and who do not know what a contagious disease is. In all other States in the Union laws have been passed to protect the owners of animals and live stock from these "quacks," who have therefore been compelled to flee to California, the most prominent State (in the estimation of all men) for the breeding of live stock, where lawyers and physicians are protected by laws against impostors and quacks in their respective professions, but where the veterinarians have no such legal environments. The Legislature of the past has been vainly appealed to, and the work will not be allowed to be buried in oblivion. Our citizens are being aroused, and it is hoped that at the convening of the next session success will crown the efforts of this intelligent society. The address was one which carried with it the conviction of truth, and was a masterly review of the subj. ct.

Resolutions of respect to the memory of Wm. H. Woodruff, the lately deceased member, were passed, a copy of which was ordered to be endorsed and sent to the widow. Dr. Maclay delivered a eulogy on this late member, who had always been foremost and aggressive in his desire to have the Association placed where he deemed it had a right to be. Dr. Woodruff was the first of the Society whose name was stricken from the active list by the hand of Death.

The reports of the Secretary, Treasurer and committees were read, and they showed that the affairs of the association were in a flourishing condition.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, W. E. D. Morrison, of Los Angeles; Vice-President, W. F. Egan, of San Francisco; Secretary, R. A. Archibald, of Sacramento; Treasurer, C. B. Orvis, of Stockton. Dr. Maclay, of Petaluma, and Dr. McCollum, of Sacramento, President and Secretary respectively for the last three years, both declined a re-election.

The Board of Examiners appointed for the ensuing year is composed of the following: Drs. Maclay, Orvis, Masoero, Rowland and Whitesley. A paper by Dr. H. F. Spencer, of San Jose, on "Corn-stalk Disease," or "Mad Itch," as it is commonly called, elicited general discussion; the conclusion being that such food as corn fodder was not suitable for horses.

The meeting was resumed on Thursday at 10:30 A. M. The Vice-President, Dr. Egan, in the chair.

Dr. C. B. Orvis, of Stockton, then read a paper on "Reports on Cases," which had occurred in his practice, in which meningitis or inflammation of the membrane covering the brain and spinal cord was a prominent symptom. A valuable discussion followed by all the members present. Dr. H. F. Spencer, of San Jose, read a valuable paper on "Corn Stalk Disease."

During the discussion that followed, Drs. McCollum, Maclay and Wadhams said that they had seen this disease amongst cattle which were turned out in a cornfield after hogs had been in it, and broken it down. All the members came to the conclusion that the disease was due to a germ or microbe.

Dr. Pierce, of Ventura, said that a sheep man near Ventura, had lost some 30,000 head of sheep in the last two years, from some disease unknown. He did not get a chance to make a post-mortem examination.

The following paper was then read by Dr. D. F. Fox, Salinas the subject being "Quittor of the Horses Foot." The essayist described the different forms of Quittor minutely, and in a very brief and concise manner. An assembled discussion followed, in which all the members present joined.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:—I have selected for the theme of this hastily-prepared paper that of Quittor, because it has to me, and I think I may add to the majority of us, often proved so vexatious and obstinate in yielding to treatment. Quittor is a disease affecting the digital region of the horse, mule, ass and frequently the bovine race. While it may attack any class of horses, I think the corn-bred, tick-killed, heavy-legged animals are the most frequent victims. It is characterized by inflammation, degeneration and mortification of a portion of the tissue in the form of a slough, forming one or more sinuses directed inward and downward—accidental lesions which occur sometimes, instead of following the usual course of phlegmonous inflammation by proceeding outward, directs its morbid action inward, attacking all the internal parts of the foot in its progress. Quittor, then, by this showing, is a diseased condition of the parts supplementary to some lesion of the foot, be it from overreach, prick in shoeing, bruise or grease or thrush. Now, when we consider of what different materials this wonderful foot is composed, some vascular and sensitive to the highest degree, some in which the powers of life are extremely feeble, and their organization simpler, while other parts exist at a variety of intermediate shades between the two, therefore to extend inward instead of out, should in its course present different pathological symptoms dependent upon the difference in its origin, progress and principal seat of evil, whether it be in the vascular, cellular tissue or component of, or connected with the skin, the tendons, aponeurotic or ligamentous expansion of the cartilages or cartilages fibrous masses or the bones themselves. It is from a consideration of these structural differences that we divide Quittor into several classes, namely: First—Cutaneous or simple Quittor; second—tendinous Quittor; third—sub-horny Quittor; fourth—cartilaginous Quittor.

First I shall try to describe simple or cutaneous Quittor. It consists of a local inflammation of the skin and cellular tissue on some part of the coronet, followed by a slough and the formation of an ulcer, the causes are usually due to bruises, punctured wounds giving admission to some gross filth, septic germ or other irritant. While any part of the coronet may become the seat of the disease, we more frequently find it at the quarters or heels, the reason for this is probably because these parts are so often injured from calking, overreaching and kindred accidents, and for this reason we usually find the disease in the front feet.

Symptoms—Extremely painful, owing to the density of the tissues involved, the swelling accompanying the inflammation always produces intense pressure, which not only adds to the patient's sufferings, but may, at the same time, preclude the blood vessels, which should regulate a constant nutritive supply, the lack of which causes death to the parts, but lameness usually precedes the development of the local symptoms. Next, we find a small, tense, hot, painful tumor in the skin of the coronary region, the affected limb is not brought into use at all, and if the patient is forced to move he will carry the leg; the pain is often so severe as to cause constant vocal disturbance, as elevation of temperature, loss of appetite, etc. After

a variable time the tumor shows a tendency to suppurate at its apex, the base still remaining hard; the point finally ulcerates and gives exit to a small quantity of bloody pus. As the abscess opens it carries away with it a portion of the skin and parts of the underlying tissue, which separates with the dead skin, forming a sinus, which is adherent at its base and cannot be removed except by force, which is apt to cause more or less hemorrhage. Later, however, this becomes loose and can be easily removed, leaving a round cavity that discharges bloody pus. Now the lameness subsides, and if there be no complications the wound heals.

Next, we come to tendinous Quittor. This differs from the sub-cutaneous in that it is much more serious, not only affecting the skin and cutaneous tissues, but involving the tendons of the leg, ligaments of the joint, and often the bones themselves, and may produce synovitis or arthritis. The causes are much the same as in simple Quittor. It usually follows nail pricks or injuries of the sole, and perhaps the species or the tendon itself may be injured, setting up the extensive inflammation, leading to suppuration, or it may follow simple Quittor.

Symptoms depend upon the cause; if it manifest itself without any known cause the lameness is slight at first, but increases quite fast, and inside of two days the animal may scarcely be able to move; between the third and fourth day a doughy-like tumor is discernible, which grows very rapidly, is very painful and hot, the symptoms increase in severity as the tumor develops; constitutional disturbances are well marked, appetite lost, breathing quick, lameness very great; often lies down to relieve the pressure and seek relief. There is usually a swelling of the limb frequently as high as the knee or hock. It takes several days for the abscess to form, owing to the density of structure, namely, bones, ligaments and tendons. Ordinarily severe soft points arise at the coronet, burst and discharge a fetid, yellow, bloody pus. It is always difficult to recognize the presence of one or several of these abscesses, even when they form in the connective tissue, and much more so if the purulent gathering is deeply situated. After the abscess is opened it does not remain the simple wound of cutaneous Quittor, but a persistent fistula, running down to a necrosed point on the tendon or its fibrous sheath.

Frequently the disease is unaccompanied with suppuration, but there is a hard swelling and the inflammatory swelling and pain gradually diminishes. In the most severe forms there may be a difference, the gangrene and separation of the hoof or purulent inflammation in the joint investment, purulent and necrosed of the bones or cartilages.

In the more severe forms the lameness is more manifest, and the swelling always extends to the knee, rumination ceases and the animal evinces the greatest anguish.

The slough is swallowed by a wound of varying depth which sometimes exposes the diseased articular surface of the phalanges. If this continues long the pus may affect the interdigital ligament complications that would render the case incurable.

Sub-horny Quittor, this is the most prevalent form, and is usually confined to one foot, is often seen at the quarter, seldom at the toe, occasionally at the heel, where it is of but little consequence. Causes about the same as described for the other descriptions.

Symptoms: Lameness always very severe as first, the coronet swelled at the top of the hoof to such an extent as to cause the quarter to protrude over the wall.

This form of the disease being also very painful in consequences of the pressure of the horny structure upon the inflamed tissues.

After a few days a small spot at the apex of the tumor softens and opens, or sometimes the hoof separates from the coronary band, and from this opening a thin, watery, inoffensive discharge sometimes of a pink color, but more frequently of a greyish cast and mixed with blood and pus; by probing a fistulous opening will be discovered, leading to diseased tissue, if the opening is small, there is a tendency to shut out the pus to burrow and so on, and the pus is forced out from the heel, the pus is not apt to slough deep, and if proper treatment is observed serious results are not apt to follow.

Cartilaginous Quittor usually appears as a sequel to sub-horny or simple Quittor, but may commence as a primary inflammation of the lateral cartilages. It seldom attacks more than one foot at a time and but one of the cartilages; it is usually very serious and nearly always requires an operation which consists in the removal of the diseased cartilage together with crushing or bruising of the cartilage in any manner.

Symptoms—When there is no serious complication there is not ordinarily much lameness and the animal may be kept at slow work, but if made to trot it will show lameness when the disease exists in the posterior portion of the foot than when further forward, owing to there being more fatty tissue which permits of swelling without great pressure. One of the openings is small, the pus is forced out from the heel, the pus is not apt to slough deep, and if proper treatment is observed serious results are not apt to follow.

The following named gentlemen was proposed for membership by Dr. McCollum viz.: Dr. Davidson, of San Bernardino.

On motion a vote of thanks was tendered to the essayists for the able manner in which they had entertained the meeting.

On the transaction of some other business the meeting adjourned until the next quarterly meeting at the Baldwin Hotel, San Francisco, the first day of March, 1892. The next annual meeting to be held in Los Angeles, December 14th, 1892.

After the session the members and a few guests enjoyed a banquet at the Maison Riche. The banquet hall was most tastefully and appropriately decorated. Dr. W. F. Egan officiated as toast-master. The menu was most elaborate and costly. The toast, "Our Profession," was responded to by Dr. Maclay, who gave a brief resume of the work of the past and then pointed out in glowing terms the work of to-day in disseminating knowledge by this once-depreciated profession, and how much good is being done to alleviate the sufferings of "man's best friend." He spoke of the advancement made in the treatment of diseases that were at one time deemed incurable and the enlightenment of all people regarding the spread of disease through the efforts of the professors of scientific veterinary practice. The position held by veterinarians to day as sanitarians in the world, and how powerful they will yet become from the beginning they have made in disclosing the spread of disease through the bacilli found in the lactical fluid of diseased bovines was referred to and his comparisons between the microbes in diseased animals and that found in tuberculosis in the human race were very instructive. His advice as to what the profession should do to call the attention of the municipal authorities to the fact that the meat inspectors appointed to condemn diseased meats are not veterinarians; his explanation of the struggles the profession have had in Sacramento to get stringent laws passed to protect veterinarians by examination, the same as is now done to protect lawyers, physicians and pharmacists' clerks; the appointment of a State Veterinarian whose duty shall be to see that all laws for the destruction of horses and cattle afflicted with contagious diseases should be faithfully carried out, concluded his remarks.

"Our Country Members" was feelingly responded to by Dr. C. B. Orvis.

"The Press" was the subj. ct of a splendid response by Merton C. Allen, who spoke of the efforts of the press to sustain the veterinarians in their legislative struggle for their rights and the indebtedness humanity owes to this growing profession for its efforts to ameliorate the sufferings of the brute creation that cannot express their feelings by gift of speech, but, by their muteness appeal to the tenderest sympathies of all mankind. Mr. Allen gave a clear and concise view of the stand the society had taken in which the leading journals of the world were heartily in accord.

"Our Young Members" was responded to by Dr. H. F. Spencer, and the promise of a greater interest and more faithful attendance to the needs of the association by the young members was made.

"Our Legislative Workers" found an able friend and interpreter in Dr. McCollum, who reviewed the struggle the society has had in the past to receive protection. In a few words he explained how the society will yet achieve success.

"Veterinary Practices of Early Days," was explained in a very humorous manner by Captain Thos. B. Merry.

Dr. J. K. Witherspoon's vivid description of a case of "canine" suffering that came under his observation and the means used to alleviate the poor creature's ailment was the means of bringing up for discussion several other courses of

treatment for the same disease. Drs. Masoero, Fox, Archibald, Wadhams, Pierce and Toastmaster Egan responded to the calls of those present, and showed by their remarks that the veterinarians as a class, are energetic and progressive in everything pertaining to their profession.

The great Chinese interpreter, genial companion and sweet singer, Robert Mitchell, ably aided by F. H. Belcher, a young baritone, and Dr. Maclay, sang songs, duets and trios, and gave recitations that were enjoyed by all present. Amusing stories were told, and expressions of good will were heard from Messrs. Storn, Callandran and Oliver.

To the soul-stirring strains of that good song of fraternity, "Auld Lang Syne," this pleasant gathering departed from the hall where the cares and troubles of life had been forgotten amid the joys of true companionship.

Wonderful Yearlings and Two-Year-Olds.

The following, taken from an old scrap-book, will be of great interest to our readers as showing what the public thought of the performances of the yearlings, Pride and Hinda Rose in 1881, and of Eva, two years old at that time. This was the commencement really of the training of such youngsters for speed trials, and shows what wonderful strides have been made in this direction from the days of Pride and Hinda Rose to that of Freedom, Fron-Fron, Fausta and Athadon:

The performance of Governor Stanford's yearlings and two-year-olds colts trotting against time over the Bay District course yesterday is regarded as phenomenal in the extreme. Especially is this the case among the most experienced turfmen, whose knowledge of the difficult task renders it in their judgment the most marvellous of equine feats; and when we note the fact that the fastest quarter of a mile ever trotted in public by Mand S. was 31½ seconds—which beats the two-year-old time of Wildflower—on this occasion but one-fourth of a second—doubtless the admiration and enthusiasm of the horse-loving world will be excited to the highest degree. When in the early afternoon Dr. M. W. Hicks' yearling bay filly, Pride, by Buccaneer, dam Lightfoot (a pacer) essayed the task of beating Memento's time, (2:56½), and when she performed the remarkable feat of lowering the record to 2:44, thus beating Memento's time 12 seconds. It was thought that the Palo Alto filly, Hinda Rose, would undoubtedly fail to scale the time figures lower than those marked by the wonderful Pride. This state of uncertainty, however, did not last long, and in the pool-selling of time, 2:48 against the yearling filly was taken at \$10 to \$20 for the filly, and after the trial of Dr. Hicks' filly, which was previous to the start of the Palo Alto filly, the time-selling figures were changed to 44½. This brought time more in favor, and the selling was brisk at even rates until just before the start, at which time the rate was \$30 for time, \$20 for the filly. The performance being made under National Congress rules, she had three trials, and, although two of them were exhausted in comebacks after the word was nodded for by Marvin, her driver, yet in the third she went on, and despite a slow first quarter of 43 seconds, and two bad breaks before reaching the half-mile, she came home with telling speed, and crossed the wire amid the wildest enthusiasm in 2:43½, thus beating the Kentucky record of Memento by thirteen seconds, and winning the thousands of dollars staked by her home friends on the result. During the afternoon the two fillies, Sweetheart three years, and Eva, her sister, two years old, from the stables of L. J. Rose, of San Gabriel, each gave a performance against time, the former trotting against the time of Phil Sheridan's three-year-old record of 2:21—the latter against the two-year-old time of Fred Crocker, 2:25½. The beauty and symmetry of those fillies, together with their rattling clip, when moving up and down the stretch, commanded universal admiration, and put upon the go-for-time, excitement was at its highest pitch, and although from the start to the finish the trial was never without a doubt as to the result; not until the timers hung out their blackboard was it anything like a certainty of what had been done, as in many cases their time was widely at variance with the holders of many private watches. Sweetheart made the circuit twice, her first trial being in 2:22, and the second in 2:24½, while that of Eva (2:26½) was only a half second slower than her own record, and 1½ seconds behind Fred Crocker. To continue a description of the juvenile trotting wonders exhibited by the Palo Alto breeding farm, of which Governor L. Stanford is the owner, and H. R. Covey and his son Frank are the managers, would impose a monotonous occupation of the reader's time; for in the description of any one of the Electioneer or Benton prodigies, if correctly given, the pen picture of all the rest would be complete. In short, it must be acknowledged that the superiority of the youngsters, as shown by trial on yesterday, stands unparalleled before the world, and that the result may be justly credited to the following summary of causes, all of which reflect the highest credit upon the Superintendent, H. R. Covey, and his assistants, and especially upon C. R. Marvin and H. McGregor, trainers and drivers. 1st. The breeding combination, etc. 2d. Feeding and care. 3d. Rearing, breaking and training. 4th. Early commencement to harness. 5th. Patience and good judgment of drivers. 6th. The Embryo stakes as an incentive to development.

The following is a list of the trials of colts, with name, age, distance, and time appended; also a summary of the purse race between aged horses:

TROTTER IN HARNESS.

NATIONAL RULES, BAY DISTRICT, San Francisco, November 6th, 1881. Time trials for prizes given by the Association; dash of one mile:

L. J. Rose's b f, Sweetheart, 3 years against 2:21.....3:22
L. J. Rose's b f, Eva, 2 years, against 2:25½.....2:26½
G. W. Hicks' b f, Pride, 1 year against 2:56½.....2:44
Palo Alto's b f, Hinda Rose, 1 year, against 2:44½.....2:43½

One-fourth of a mile:

Palo Alto's b f, Wildflower, 2 years, one-quarter mile in 32 seconds; Palo Alto's b f, Bonita, 2 years, one-quarter mile in 32½ seconds; Palo Alto's br s, Eros, 2 years, one-quarter mile in 37½ seconds; Palo Alto's br s, Clay, 2 years, one-quarter mile in 35½ seconds; Palo Alto's b f, Bonnie, 2 years, one-quarter mile in 36 seconds; Palo Alto's b f, Bertha, 2 years, one-quarter mile in 36 seconds; Palo Alto's br f, Arol, 1 year, the quarter mile in 41½ seconds.

ONE MILE—3-IN-5 PURSE, \$400.

H. McCann's blk g, Clay.....1 1 1
J. R. Willows' b g, San King.....2 2 2
D. McCarthy's br g, Hancock.....3 3 3
R. Hayne's ch m, Sunis.....Dist.

Time—2:27, 2:28, 2:25½.

Handy for travellers is Simmons Liver Regulator in powder. It can be carried in the pocket.

NAPA SODA is beneficial in all cases of kidney affections.

TRESPASSES.

Under the head of "Reminiscences" in the BREEDER of last week, I find mention of Washtenaw Chief, as a black horse. The horse of that name that stood at Stockton in 1863-64 and was sold to Alexander Gamble, of Menlo Park, in the fall of that year. Instead of being a black horse he was a rich bay with black points and very stylish. Mr. Gamble changed his name to that of "Niagara" and he was advertised to stand at Menlo Park in 1865, together with a challenge to trot him against any stallion in the State for five thousand dollars aside, to harness or wagon at the acceptor's option. No acceptance was made, for the challenge was not put out till after Mr. Hendrickson had made arrangements to ship George M. Patchen, Jr., east and had engaged Bill Bird, the colored trainer who came out here with Lo-i to take charge of him on the voyage. I was talking with Eoff about him one day and told him how fast I had seen the horse trot at Stockton, when I was keeping the track at that place in 1863. Eoff laughed at me in his usual sneering way:

"They have seen something out of him a good deal faster than that, or they would not dare to put out a banner for that amount of money. He has probably beaten 2:30."

"Maybe it's a bluff," I suggested, "something like Pat Hunt's proposition to trot John Nelson against Rattler or any other stallion."

"Nothing of the kind," retorted Eoff, "how fast did Kentucky Hunter trot in private when Dewey had him at the Stockton track?"

"In 2:33 to wagon. He could pull a wagon and beat Washtenaw to harness half the length of the stretch."

"Well, it's just as I tell you. He has gained speed since you have seen him and he can stay all day long. He can pull a wagon and beat Hunter just about as bad now as Hunter could beat him then. He must have shown them '30 or better."

Mr. Dewey evidently did not want any of it, as the challenge met with no response from him or anybody else. The Washtenaw Chief, by Black Hawk, that trotted in 2:29 at Rome, N. Y., in 1865, did so at the very time that the so-called "Niagara" was standing at Menlo Park. Mr. Chester gives this horse no record whatever.

The same correspondent "L. M. T." speaks of Skenandoah, the horse that trotted here under the alias of Kentucky Hunter. Chester has no record of his race in which he beat Beltinger's Ethan Allen at Philadelphia; the race in which he beat Capt. Fisher at the Willows Park, and the race in which he was defeated by the same horse in 2:38 on the Pioneer Course. Chester gives no better record than 2:45 to Capt. Fisher, who did his mile in 2:38 in presence of more than one thousand people. I think the files of the Alta and Bulletin will confirm what I write, should Mr. Chester see fit to doubt my statement to this effect. Daisy Burns, 2:29, was owned by a friend of mine, Robert Walker, of Newark, N. J. Bob was a morocco dresser by trade, and worked for old George Dougherty, whose daughter he married. After Bob got rich he never would employ anybody else to train or drive his horses, but persisted in doing so himself. One morning before daybreak, on the old Fashion Course, on Long Island, Daisy Burns came galloping by the stand with an empty sulky. Two or three groans on the track, waited a few minutes and no Bob Walker appeared. They then started to go around the track and found Walker's body lying near the half-mile pole. His skull was crushed in, apparently with some dull instrument, on the left side; and I have always believed that he was murdered in the same way that McKeever was killed at Chicago, by nailing a board to the half-mile pole so as to project over the track and strike any man in the head who would try to drive close to the pole. Kentucky Hunter was the sire of Erwin Davis, who got two in the list and also got the dam of Florence R., 2:26½. For "O. Bort" read William Bort and you will probably have the name correct. Kentucky Hunter was a very blood-like appearing horse, aside from his short, thick neck, which materially detracted from his appearance. He was brought out here by Samuel L. Dewey and given in charge of George N. Ferguson, who drove him in his first four races. In his fifth race he was beaten by Shot, to wagon, driven by James L. Eoff, who also drove him in the race in which he was beaten by Fillmore. It was going out of this race that the quarrel occurred in a Kearny street saloon, in which Eoff shot William D. Chapman dead. Eoff was tried and acquitted on the ground of self-defence, it having been established in evidence that Chapman had struck at him before the fatal shot was fired.

The funeral of Mr. W. H. Woodward, which occurred at Oakland, last Sunday, saw the last of a very sturdy, old sporting man, one of a class that is now nearly extinct. Mr. Woodward was a native of Baltimore and came here in 1849. He was first employed on the regular police but afterwards became a doorkeeper at the "Polka" gambling house on Sacramento street, for Messrs. Thompson, Carriere, Siecre and Dufour, all dead except Siecre who was known to the sports as "French Zeké." His enormous black whiskers, still died glossy black as in the prime days of '50, are frequently to be seen on the streets of the gay French capital. Mr. Woodward soon grew to be a faro dealer and thence to be a manager of games. After the closing of public gambling in 1855, he kept quiet for nearly a year but as soon as Whipple opened his great banquet hall and Kursaal on Commercial street, Woodward opened out at the southeast corner of Sacramento and Kearny streets over Ferguson's livery stable. His play was for everybody that wanted to play, whether he had five dollars or five thousand, while the doors of Whipple's house were rigidly closed upon all professional sporting men. By 1861 his game had grown to such enormous proportions that it never closed except on Sundays; and it has been stated without contradiction, a dozen times in my hearing, that two of his most trusted employees stole \$30,000 from him before he got an idea that he was being robbed at all. In 1865 he retired on a competency of somewhere not far from \$120,000, after having had his games thrown off for nearly as much more.

It has been the luck of every sporting man of my acquaintance to get "broke" whenever he undertook to go into any lawful or recognized vocation. Stephen Whipple essayed steamboating and sunk a fortune. Albert, his brother, became a wholesale grocer down on Front street, where he dropped over \$100,000. Tom Chambers became a commission merchant on Davis street and sunk the whole of the colossal sack with which he walked out of the El Dorado; and we all know that the rats (and when I say rats, I mean all the rats in the world) ate up \$75,000 worth of flour for the redoubtable Col. Jack Gambill, in that flour mill which he bought at North Beach. Mr. Woodward was no exception to this rule. Anxious for the sake of his children to get out of an avocation that is tabooed all over the civilized world, he sold out his gambling interests and bought an ele-

gant vineyard property near Oakville, Napa County. It was some time in 1870 that he essayed his first venture on the turf in the purchase of Nell Flaherty from Willis Hall who bred her. Nell was the fastest mare of her day at mile heats, but Tom Atchison (the first of the Norfolk to carry silk) could always beat her above that distance. But it was not at long distances that Mr. Woodward lost his money. It was at mile heats where "the gang" played the gray horse; and bribed Mr. Woodward's rider to throw the mare. After losing ten or twelve thousand dollars in this way, Mr. Woodward quit the turf forever and sold his mare to Mr. George Treat.

Next he blossomed out as a wine and liquor merchant at the corner of Fratt and Merchant streets, and was fortunate in securing the agencies of several highly reputable Eastern distilleries just at the time when people began to learn that "straight goods" were healthier drinking than the rectified stuff that had been mixed under the sidewalk gratings since 1849. Had Mr. Woodward contented himself with the sales of liquors, his fortune would have remained intact to the hour of his death. But he had heard of and drank the famous Naglee brandy of Santa Clara; and nothing would do but he must convert the entire product of his vineyard into brandy. He sent to France for vineyard men and paid a distiller whom he also imported from the valley of the Rhone, a most enormous salary to make his brandy. After it was made, he could not sell it for what it cost him. One day came the inevitable—a suspension of W. H. Woodward & Co., and a sale of the handsome vineyard at Napa County. From the wreck of his property he managed to save a few thousand dollars on which he has lived frugally and in peace for the last ten years. The old time sporting men are growing fewer and fewer; and it now begins to look as if Col. Jack Gambill, unbent with his weight of seventy-eight years, is destined to stand alone like Cambronne in the last square of the Old Guard at Waterloo.

Byron C. Holly's sale will probably be the first of the season, to be followed by that of Dr. Hicks, whose faith in the Blue Bull blood is just as strong as on the first day he entered the ranks of the breeders. I saw the Doctor's mares last August, and am sincere in saying that I never saw forty head of higher formed or better shaped matrons than they are. Up to the present writing Mr. G. Valensin is the only breeder who has bought any of Mr. Hicks' mares to breed to his own stallions; and the success with which his experiments in that direction have been met, will probably cause other breeders of acknowledged repute to become bidders at Dr. Hicks' sale. One thing must be remembered in the Doctor's favor—he never bred from "weeds" of either sex, but invariably selected both sires and mares from approved performing blood and possessed of great stamina coupled with size. I predict good prices at the Hicks' sale.

At Mr. Kellogg's recent sale in New York, the following horses were sold for the prices hereafter named: Hernani, 2:35, for \$550; Unique out of Barnes' Idol, \$1020; and Su-i-un, out of Susie by George M. Patchen Jr., \$6,250. At the same sale Warlock 2:28½ by Whips, son of Electioneer, brought \$1 010. Ellison, five years old, brought \$4 600: the purchaser being Mr. C. W. Williams, of Independence.

The Board of Control which virtually governs the four tracks nearest to New York (Long Branch, Morris Park, Coney Island and Gravesend) has put forth an order requiring the publication of all delinquents in stakes run over those tracks in the past four years, and instructing the Secretaries of those four tracks to refuse all entries from persons in default until all arrearsages of entrance money shall be paid. It seems that there is some \$6,000 owing to Mr. Samuel Bryant on Proctor Knott's victory in the Futurity of 1888; not less than \$14 000 due the estate of W. L. Scott on Chaos' win of 1888; and over \$20,000 due the estate of August Belmont for Potomac's victory of last year. When the Futurity of 1888 was run, the turf prophets predicted that it would be worth \$100,000 in 1892. Well the Futurity of 1890 was worth nominally \$67,675 to Potomac, but there is already a falling-off instead of an increase; and the Futurity of the year just closing was worth to the winner about \$4,000 less than that of last year.

The same condition of affairs must be equally true of the Junior Champion, Great American and other large stakes run all over the country, and that is why the entry list of the Futurity Stakes begins to show a decline in the fourth year of its existence. Putting up money on an unborn colt is very much like "buying a pig in a poke." Nearly all the larger trotting associations have already found it an up-hill job to fill such Futurity Stakes as they have opened from time to time. Mr. Williams, of the Independence kite, writes me that he is opposed to them; and that sturdy old breeder, Mr. William Corbett, expresses his opinion that it is "merely throwing good money after bad." Hence I don't see much permanency for Futurity Stakes, at either trotting or galloping.

But the order of the Board of Control is destined to do a great deal of good, by forcing such as desire to continue racing to pay up what they already owe, before starting any more horses in races. It will reduce the number of entries for all sweepstake races by excluding the irresponsible element that claims money when it wins and squeals whenever it loses, but it will enable people to get what they win—which is more than they have hitherto been doing. This will keep the rich men, who love racing because they like to see their horses win, a good deal longer on the turf; and the desperate "high rollers," and "plungers" will stay of their own accord. Looking over the action of the Board through a pair of wholly unprejudiced spectacles, I must be permitted to express my regret that some such procedure was not devised two years ago.

The statement of "Salvator," the BREEDER's New York correspondent, that a boom was being gotten up in that city to make Mr. Haggin buy the great English race horse, Ormonde, will produce laughter among those who know the great copper stallions in his lifetime, but he did not know them to be such; and he has only done what every other great breeder has done before him all the world over. But he never bought an unsound stallion nor one afflicted with a hereditary ailment, since he first went into breeding. Ormonde was a great performer to be sure, but his merits as a sire rest upon the performances of a single colt and the old adage that "one swallow does not make a summer" is as true now as ever. Mr. Haggin is not fond of paying excessive prices for anything, and when it comes down to paying \$100,000 for a stallion, he is quite willing to let somebody else have the horse. He could either buy Dreadnought or Mabin for one-quarter of the price asked for Ormonde; and it would take a great deal to convince me that Orme will ever make as good a horse at two miles as Malvolio.

There is talk of a complete exodus in April, of all the best California horses save those owned by Palo Alto. Goldsmith is at work on a large string owned by Mr. Corbett and it is said that Freedom will be the three-year-old of the party. He has been laid up for a year and is said to have grown into a very powerful and showy horse; and as he was from three to four seconds faster, in 1890, than anything shown by Sunol or Palo Alto at the same age, it is reasonable to infer that 2:12 will not "weigh out his sugar" for him. That will beat any horse of his age at the East except it may be Monbars, who is wintering at Pleasanton and looking well. Hickok has a large string up, preparing for the campaign and it is said that a gentleman from Oregon is largely interested in the venture. There is some talk of Stamboul being in the party but I doubt it very much. If Mr. Robert had contemplated sending him East he would not have spent six weeks in Kentucky, in the purchase of mares to breed to him in 1892. The Salisbury string will go East, as a matter of course, the Pleasanton outfit being now one of the chief features of the Grand Circuit. There is a story going the rounds of the Eastern papers that Margaret S. has developed phenomenal speed as a pacer and will astonish the natives quite as much as little Direct has done, but I can find no reliable authority for such a statement. I have seen Mr. Salisbury and "talked horse" with him a dozen times since his return; and he never once hinted that the handsome daughter of May Day was to become a side-wheeler.

Eugene Leigh of the La Belle Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky., owner of Rambler, Ma Belle and other noted race horses, has sold the following thoroughbreds to John Garcia, of St. Louis, who will open a racing stable: Yearling, sister to Terra Cotta, by Harry O'Fallon, dam Laura B., for \$1,000; yearling chestnut colt by Spendthrift dam Lea, for \$500; yearling bay filly Glencock, by Mr. Pickwick, dam Jennie M., for \$500, and the bay colt, Glenousko, 3 years old, by Kocushko, dam Annie Shepherd, for \$300. To Pat Dunn, of Chicago, the chestnut filly Chantres 2 years old, by Charexus, dam Othie, for \$800, and yearling filly Postmaid, by Post Guard, dam Barnard, for \$700. To Budd Erwin, of Memphis, Tenn., brown colt, three years old, by Leipsa, dam Blanche S., for \$800. Mr. Erwin also purchased of O. O. West, of Louisville, Ky., a chestnut colt, two years old, Gen. Jackson, by Great Tom, dam Charity for \$1,500.

Rebecca, by General Benton, dam Clarabel, by Abd. H. Star, is in the great broodmare table with a vengeance. She is the dam of four in the list—Rexford, 2:24; Electrician, 2:24½; Bernal, 2:24 (at four years), and Ariana, 2:26½.

Will Garrison and Bergen be reinstated? All the indications point that way, and, if they are allowed to mount again, it will be Garrison (and not Fred Faral, as some of the papers have it) that will ride Mr. Marcus Daly's great colts Sir Matthew and Tammany in this year's Realization. Garrison's suspension was accomplished in a very discreditable way, being upon no specific charges but "on general principles." It has always been claimed that he "blew off" the Futurity of 1889 on St. Carlo (then owned by Mr. Belmont but now the property of Mr. William McDonough, of this city) in the interest of the bookmakers. It is well known that there were a very punky lot of two-year olds out in that year, El Rio Rey being the best of the lot and St. Carlo next. The son of Norfolk defeated a corral-full of them with 126 pounds up against 112, 114 and as low as 93; and he could have won with 135 pounds against the same horses. St. Carlo carried 122 and was beaten a head by Chaos, who carried 108. Nobody who saw the race ever saw Garrison make as poor a finish. The subsequent running of Chaos indicated him to be a rotten horse; and the victory of His Highness, in this year's Futurity, with 130 pounds in the saddle, goes far to prove that 122 should not have stopped Garrison from beating any such cattle as Mr. Scott's messy chestnut gelding. With Bergen's case the public are more familiar. He was suspended for using opprobrious language to a racing official, Mr. Frank M. Hall, whom he told to "go and eat a pie." He is a sulky, sour faced young man, and does not believe in apologies, hence I seriously doubt whether he will ask the pardon of Mr. Hall; and if he does not, he will never be reinstated. HIDAIOO.

Lady Nutwood's Produce.

In a letter to us E. Topham, of Milpitas, Cal., says: "I noticed in the issue of your valued paper of December 5th an item in regard to the producing dams by No wood 600 that Lady Nutwood is not mentioned, when, as a matter of fact, she has produced speed in all of her's that have been worked. Nutgrove, one of her sons, showed a trial at the Bay District track with little work in 2:32, and would have trotted much faster if he had not been sold and taken to Honolulu. Lady Grosvenor, a daughter, trotted in a race at Stockton on the 17th of November in 2:27½, the last quarter in 33½ seconds, which shows she has some speed and can go a "leettle" faster than her record which is now 2:27, not 2:27½, as you report under your new 2:30 California list. Lady Nutwood's dam was Lady Mac, dam of Zero, record 2:30, two-mile record 5:02. She was by Williamson's American Boy Jr., half brother to the famous Belmont. Her dam was a fine mare imported from Australia, and was without doubt thoroughbred. The colts and horses around here are looking well, and we have a number from such great sires as Billy Thornhill, 2:24½; Silver Bow, 2:22½; Soudan, 2:27; Eros, 2:29½; Guy Wilks, 2:15½, and others. So you will readily see that we are keeping pace with the times." We are always glad to correct any errors we may make, but our friends must remember that we cannot keep a correct account of the dams of their fine horses unless we are helped out by the breeders or owners.

Way Down in Tennessee.

The liberality of the Columbia Driving Park Association is something that compels the majority of similar organizations to applaud. They offer the sum of \$100,000 in stakes, purses and specials for six days' racing over the track that our little Direct paced on and electrified the world. The records that will be lowered there will eclipse many made at Stockton. The terms are most liberal, the people enthusiastic, while the hospitality of those lovers of good racing is too well known for further mention. Read the advertisement and make arrangements accordingly.

Attention is called to the number of royal-bred horses that are advertised for sale in this issue. Most of them can be purchased for one quarter of their value.

THE WEEKLY

Breeder and Sportsman.

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To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.

Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

San Francisco, Saturday, Dec. 19, 1891.

Entries Close.

Saratoga	Dec. 31, 1891
Nebraska Futurity Stakes	March 1, 1892
Sacramento (Occident Stake)	Jan. 1, 1892
Independence, Ia.	Jan. 1, 1892
St. Louis Jockey Club	Jan. 15, 1892
Columbia Association	Jan. 18, 1892

(See advertisements.)

Protect Our Veterinarians.

In another column of this journal is an article written by W. H. Hoskins, D. V. S., of Philadelphia, and read before the Pennsylvania Veterinary Medical Association, which is worthy of a careful perusal by every farmer, breeder and owner of livestock as well as every citizen in our crowded cities. The benefits to be derived from the dissemination of the ideas expressed therein cannot be overestimated. The experiences of the veterinarians of the Keystone State and the discovery of the causes of many of the diseases which afflict humanity that are now traced to the lower animals, are similar to the discoveries that have been made in California, and were ably discussed at the annual meeting of the California State Veterinary Association, which convened in this city last week.

The various subjects referred to in Dr. Hoskins' article regarding the terrible results which ensue from every neglect of the sanitary laws are entitled to more than passing notice. The great discoveries made in the study of bacilli and its life-destroying properties, the similarity of diseases which afflict the brute creation as well as humanity, and the modes of treatment, have caused the graduates from both schools of medicine to journey along life's varied pathway side by side with microscope in hand to unite upon some plan by which the deadly microbes might be destroyed.

The disciples of Esculapius have extended a warm welcome to the students of equine anatomy and physiology, so that the latter are fast gaining a foothold on the rugged pathway of scientific research. Their mission is one which is at last becoming recognized as beneficial to humanity, and the discoveries that they are continually making as sanitarians are doing much toward bringing their work to popular notice.

All human beings living in our large cities, from the prattling babe in its mother's lap to the gray-haired, tottering man near the verge of the grave, owe much to the sanitary conditions which surround them. The need of sanitary laws is becoming one of the questions of the age, and the appointment and protection of competent officials to see that those laws are enacted is an imperative duty which every citizen owes to himself, his family and his country.

The veterinarians are a self-sacrificing class of educated men who have spent years of their lives at colleges, studying the very things that are most needed for the welfare of the communities in which they are placed. The sufferings of the poor dumb animals that can never tell of their pains nor locate their illness appeal to them

in a language which excites their tenderest feelings and brings their knowledge of materia medica, and perhaps surgery, promptly to their aid.

As a class of professional men, they must be protected from impostors as much as lawyers, physicians or pharmacists' clerks. No one should be allowed to practice as a veterinarian unless he has passed a satisfactory examination before a Board of Examiners composed of competent graduates; and this brings to mind another subject, and that is the ignorance, prejudice and total disregard of our California legislators for this profession—a profession that has for one of its strongest pillars the prevention of disease and the annihilation of animals that are affected with contagious diseases which are fatal to the human race as well as the equine and bovine families. In all other States in the Union stringent laws have been passed almost unanimously as soon as the State veterinarian societies applied for relief. Our ignorant majority in the Legislature laughed at the appeals of our State organization, consequently this State is now made the Mecca of the "cow-leechers," a dumping ground for the quacks and a golden haven for all who never studied a work on pathology, and do not know glanders from tuberculosis, nor cannot distinguish the difference between flatulent colic and tetanus nor a spavin from a ringbone. They come here and allow glandered horses to graze among sound ones, and see consumptive cattle slaughtered for food every day; they know nothing of disease germs and care less. Many of them can neither read nor write; and yet, the men who have devoted their lives and thousands of dollars to acquire knowledge are compelled, through the stupidity of our legislative bodies, to compete with such charlatans. California, the fairest State in the Union, the brightest jewel in the equine crown, the most brilliant of all stars whose rays light up the horse world is, therefore, made the receptacle of men who have been driven from all over creation to practice their ignorant methods and sap the very life blood of one of our noblest professions.

This is a vital question, and appeals to every citizen who believes in sanitary laws, whether he owns a horse a cow, or a few pigs or sheep. If he has any regard for his health or of those that are near and dear to him, he should see to it that every Senator and Assemblyman nominated from his district pledges himself to support a bill for the protection of qualified veterinarians.

The very fact that there is no law in this State for the protection of livestock will prevent the importation of fine horses to winter here, therefore, our breeding interests demand the attention of every voter in California. Next year the nomination and election of legislators will take place. Let everyone make this a personal matter and remember the importance of such action when the day of election comes.

Paid Judges.

The question of paying a starter and judge at trotting meetings has been the subject of discussion at great length for some time past in the East. Views of leading turfmen have been given freely and some splendid suggestions set forth in type in the columns of the "horse journals." The majority seem to favor the system of paying both starter and judge. Our idea is that keen-eyed gentlemen should be secured for these important but thankless positions who know all about driving and gait, and they should be paid well for their work.

Such men would mix with the horsemen, get thoroughly acquainted, know the horses and something of their condition and what they are capable of doing. The present system—selection of local men for the position who only do the work assigned to them at the home track—makes it well-nigh impossible that a job should be discovered, if one is being carried out. The local judges in question may be the most honorable men in the world, anxious to put down any and all crookedness, but they do not know the ability of the horses or their drivers sufficiently to discover anything wrong and be able to nip it in the bud. Part of the professional judge's duty should be the watching of the horses in their work and visiting the various stables every day. The local unpaid judge is generally some business man, too, who has at best but a smattering of the rules governing trotting races. The professional judge must have the rules at his fingers' tips and be able to decide all questions of turf law at a moment's notice. Once embarked in the business of judging races, he would understand that his living in this capacity depended upon his fairness to all—the enforcing of the rules against every offender without fear or favor. It has been a mistake for many years of association officials to select some breeder or turfman for the position of judge who has a weakness for certain strains of blood or too high a regard for some particular driver or owner. The best of men oftentimes have these preferences. They mean well, but are blind to the faults of their favorites.

The starting judge should also be a keen-eyed and quick man with the ability to judge whether certain drivers are holding back with the idea of scoring the field to death. He should know which horse is naturally quick to start and which one slow at the score. The idea of "scoring by the pole horse" does not strike us as being the correct one. Being on the inside, the pole horse, of course, has less ground to cover than his competitors. As this is the case, why, in the name of all that is just, should he be given the advantage over the others, however slight, at the send-off? When the field is in a good bunch and every horse trotting fairly, the starting judge should certainly give the word regardless of whether the pole-horse is ahead or on exactly even terms with the rest. With his natural advantage of position, it seems to us that if the pole horse is not able to maintain it, he ought to lose.

The distance flag man should be selected with much care, too. This position is a most important one, and we fear that association officials do not give this sufficient thought. Racing (of thoroughbreds) received a set-back in 1876 in this city at the hands of unfair distance judges from which it has not yet thoroughly recovered.

As all these positions are hard and trying ones to fill, subjecting the holders to abuse from drivers, the public and press in many cases, it is difficult to find representative men to take them nowadays. Therefore, if gentlemen of nerve, resolution and fairness can be found to officiate in these places, and the vast majority of race-goers would be better satisfied with a paid judge and starter, why would it not be the correct thing to try the system, since the public must be satisfied if race meetings are to be made paying institutions?

We do not concur with Mr. Forbes, of Boston, in regard to sending horses to the stable that have not won a heat in three—that is when six or under are started in a race. This robs a race of much of its interest, and drivers would lose opportunities to display the generalship that we all admire so much and which lends such a charm to trotting races. One thing, however, must be done and that is in regard to the selling of Paris Mutuels. They must be sold on the result of the race and not on the result of any particular heat. Nothing has injured racing more than the selling of mutuels on heats. When a man buys a ticket on a horse and sees a driver deliberately "lay up" with his choice it is very likely that he will be so disgusted that he will never come to the race course again so long as this system is in vogue. An enemy is made where a friend could have been secured. He will condemn the association and influence his friends to stay away. Betting is, without doubt, the life of the business of racing horses. Hundreds may attend who do not care to bet, but the tens of thousands want to have a little money on a race, and maybe they are only small bettors. Those small investors must be pleased, or they will not care to attend races, so Paris Mutuels on heats must go!

A New Race Track.

That gigantic mass of ruins—Bay District track—is indeed an eyesore (or should be) to all lovers of a handsome race course and grand stand. Soon, under the hand of the surveyor and the laborer, it will be but a memory (as a race course) in the minds of Californians. The enclosure, now the home of the festive frog and gentle milch cow, will, in all likelihood, be filled in and sodded and cut up into building lots by the syndicate that owns it, while the "grand" stand and ramshackle stables will make way for the residences of scenery-loving San Franciscans. No more will the voices of Whitehead and Eismann thrill the betting public and urge them on to become plungers in the sea of turf speculation. No longer shall we gaze from San Francisco's coliseum and try to catch one small glimpse of the horses at the quarter-pole through the marrow-freezing fog, which rolls in in uncountable chunks off the bosom of the proud Pacific. At least we hope we won't. There may have been times when the fog cometh not to this spot, famed for its fastness and triumphs of turf monarchs and monarchesses, but the oldest inhabitant remembereth it not. The gentleman who selected that place for a race track must have done so in remarkably clear weather, and surely must have forgotten the proximity of the ocean and overlooked the fact that there were no mountains or good sized hills between that vast body of water and the chosen spot to cut off the wind and fog in a measure. Or else it must have been the only place that could be secured near the city.

Our local racing associations, both trotting and running, will soon find themselves minus a race course, and it appears very much to us as if a new track ought to be built as near to the city as possible (in some sheltered place) just as soon as the ground can be purchased and the workmen secured. All the prosperous racing organizations own their own race tracks, grand stands and

stables. Let it not be said that we of this horse paradise and of the largest city on the Pacific Slope have no place to race our equine wonders through lack of enterprise and progressive push. We ought to have, with our population and performers on the turf, the handsomest and fastest track anywhere to be seen west of St. Louis. Can we afford to let the little city of Stockton overshadow us in the racing line?

Tracts of land at reasonable rates can be secured anywhere from four to eight miles from Market street, in San Mateo county, near the lines of two electric roads and the Southern Pacific, to say nothing of the Baden property, with four ways of reaching the place. It has been demonstrated clearly that people will not cross the bay in large numbers to witness races. The course is plain to our organizations, then. They must build on this side. If they purchased one hundred acres in San Mateo county, as near the city as possible—say six miles away—that they could get great crowds at their meetings is certain, for the electric roads could carry them there from Market street in twenty-five minutes, or half an hour at most. Let us look at the distance to race courses from cities in the East that have highly successful race meetings. Hamline race track, between St. Paul and Minneapolis, is five miles from either of these cities. The St. Louis Fair grounds are over four miles from town; Louisville race course is about four miles from the center of the city, and is only reached by horse cars or carriage; Cleveland race track is about three miles from Cincinnati, and the Ohio river, nearly a mile wide, has to be crossed; Saratoga track is miles distant from the city of springs; Jerome Park and Morris Park several miles from New York. Many of these places are not so easy of access as a race track in San Mateo county would be, and cannot be reached as quickly. It would cost probably \$250 per acre, and with one hundred acres the latest invention in the line of tracks could be built—for instance, a kite track and a mile oval track, with the same homestretch for both. We will soon publish illustrations of plans drawn up for tracks, entirely different in form from anything now used in this country. Say the land in this mild belt cost \$25,000, the building of the track \$15,000, the grand stand and stables \$25,000 and the beautification of the grounds \$5,000 more. This is an outlay of \$70,000. With ordinary luck and good management, and with the large number of horses that would winter there—trotters and runners—the place ought to pay for itself in three seasons at the outside. We would then have a track, grand stand and grounds to be proud of, and a place where ten would go where one now goes to the ramshackle Bay District course.

Flaxtail's Correct Breeding.

The article which appeared in this journal two weeks ago in reference to the discussion about the breeding of Flaxtail, the sire of speedy trotters, seems at last about to end, and every breeder and owner of trotting horses will be glad to know that he traces directly back to Canadian Pilot, sire of Pilot Jr., Tom Crowder, Ole Bill and others of renown. Flaxtail's sire, Bull Pop, was the sire of that wonderful campaigning race horse Rowdy Boy, 2:13½, that went down the circuit with Lucy, Sleepy Tom, Mattie Hunter, Sorrel Dan and Bay Billy in 1880.

All of the best trotters and pacers that are to Sidney's credit, with the exception of one or two, trace directly to this wonderful horse. Granddaughters and grandsons of Flaxtail will be esteemed more highly hereafter. Out of the seven daughters by Flaxtail brought to this State by Dr. Hicks but one has failed as a producer of 2:30 performers, and she has only lately been placed in the harem. A curious fact regarding the Flaxtail mares is that they were never bred but to two sires of performers, Sidney and Stamboul, and produced 2:30 trotters by each.

Fron-Fron, the fastest yearling trotter on earth, has a double cross of Flaxtail in her veins, and Sanders says she is the pampered youngster he ever saw in his life. The following from Dr. Hicks' pen is self explanatory:

BREEDER AND SPORT MAN:—A friend has just called my attention to a clipping from the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN which reads, "from the entry of the registration of Flaxtail, it appears that M. W. Hicks purchased him from Joe Mitchell, which fact straightens out the discrepancy between the names of James and Joseph A., referred to in Iwan's communication." This is a mistake. I bought Flaxtail from T. T. Tinsley, Indianapolis, Mahaska Co., Iowa. He represented that he bought him from a man by the name of Mitchell, from Salem, Ind. He did not give his first name, and in answer to my question as to his stock, said: "He is by Bull Pop." I knew nothing of that stock, and I afterwards came to believe, from what seems reasonable evidence, that Flaxtail was sired by the sire of Wils. n's Blue Bull.

M. W. Hicks.

Trotters Near Town.

Considerable work is being done by the Market Street Railway Company in laying rails and preparing the way for the new cable which will be used by the car line that will pass along Fifth Avenue in front of the Club house that is now deserted, James Dustin, the lessee, having closed the doors of the hostelry for the winter. The track itself is just being prepared for the exercising of the trotters and pacers

that are stabled there. Additions are being constantly made to the number already there. Orrin A. Hickok has the largest string at present. He has the two sons of Gibraltar, Our Dick, 2:17, and Our Jack, 2:31, and the Oregon Cyclone, Oeur d'Alene, 2:17½, in his first group of stalls. A joining is another row of stalls in which Charley C., 2:18½, the handsome chestnut son of Piedmont, 2:17½, and Bloomfield Maid. He has entirely recovered from the lameness which interfered with his work two months ago, and looks to be in the "pink of condition" and "just as fine as silk."

Prince Warwick, the muscular son of Algona, that proved such a marvellous trotter in the East last year, and when keyed up for the campaign this season, developed a quarter crack that kept him away from the circuit, has also been relieved by the veterinarian's attention, and is taking his exercise on the park roads. He will be a great horse when the judges' bell rings next year on the Eastern circuit. Mr. A. Lathrop's pacer, by Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, out of the gray pacing mare, Lucy, is also here. He was taken East last season but "went wrong" and did not start in any races.

Balkan, 2:15, by Mambrino Wilkes, is also here and looks well. What a racehorse he would make for two-mile heats? He is fine-looking, strong-limbed, a perfect trotter and as courageous as a lion.

Guide, 2:16½, by the Black Tornado out of Imogene, by Norwood, is in an adjoining box stall, and seems to like to be petted. He is a Director, and when a person can say that of a young stallion nowadays, it means a great deal.

Adonis, 2:11½, the Sidney whirlwind, has just been taken up from a long rest on pasture, and looks rough and rugged. Mr. Hickok has not started to work him yet.

Aptos Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes, out of a Speculation mare, is a green one that will be ripe for action when the time comes. His sister is also very speedy. She has trotted trials at a 2:24 gait this fall with very little preparation. Both of these fine youngsters belong to Mr. Spreckles.

The Dura four-year-old chestnut gelding Peep-o'-Day out of Emma Steitz, by Mountain Boy, will be a very useful member of Mr. Hickok's string next year.

The Whips gelding that this trainer owns is also doing well, and will be going down the line in fine shape whenever called upon.

Sandy Smith, who has been with Charles Marvin for years, is now employed by Mr. Hickok, and is taking as active an interest in this stable as he did with that belonging to Palo Alto.

R. D. Ledgett has about six trotters and pacers. Among them is Lady Markham, 2:23½, the promising daughter of Bismark, out of a mare by Western.

Peter Brandon has two road-horses that he is handling.

William Vioget has Wanda, 2:17½, here, and she looks and feels better than she did during the circuit. This mare, if she keeps on improving, will be a most formidable trotter for the fast classes next year. If anything should happen to her, what a great mother of fast ones she would be if bred to Director, 2:17.

Dr. Long has a number of Montana-bred youngsters in a row of stalls that are taking kindly to their work.

John Williams drives in with Prof. Heald's late purchase, Pilot Prince, 2:31½ at two years, made at meeting of Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association at Napa in 1890. He is sired by Dexter Prince (by Kentucky Prince, out of full sister to Dexter). The dam of Pilot Prince was Emma Nutwood, by Nutwood; second dam, the old-time trotting mare, Lady Emma, 2:36, by McCracken's Black Hawk; third dam, the Newby mare, by Gen. Taylor; fourth dam, Rosalie, by Williamson's Belmont. Genial John is not doing much with Gold Medal, by Nephew Jr., dam Peggy Donahoo, by a son of Belmont (Williamson's). Gold Medal made the fastest time in the State of California in a race in 1891—2:14½—a so fastest time ever made on a race track in Oregon.

James Dustin has a few youngsters, and is constantly adding to his string.

The Holly Sale.

On the 14th of next month B. C. Holly, of Vallejo, Cal., will sell at his Hollywood farm, three miles from Vallejo, on the Napa road (all trains stop at Floden), the choicest lot of trotters, pacers and thoroughbreds ever put under the hammer in California—in all forty five head. In the lot are the splendid performers, Park Franklin, 2:16½, pacing; Economy, 2:30 trotting, and Don L., 2:29, the son of Fieldmont and Notweg Maid. The others of trotting blood are simply royal, so far as breeding and individuality goes. They are by Sidney, 2:19½, Woodnut, 2:16½, Charles Derby, 2:20, Victor, 2:22, Albert W., 2:20, Don L., 2:29, Happy Prince, Tilton Almont, 2:26, Echo, Gus 2:26½, Redwood 2:21, Alexander 4:00, Bedouin, Admiral, Whippleton, Ulster Wilkes, Rancho 2:21, Moslem, Election, Woodside and Bay Bird (most of the sires too well known by the work on the track and in the stud to need extended notice), and out of mares by Red Wilks, Thomas Jefferson 2:23, Alcona, Echo, The Moor, Albert W., Victor, Mountain Boy, Milton Medinn, John Nelson, Muldon, McDonald Chief, Whipple's Hambletonian, Tilton Almont, Dashwood, Bedouin, Moslem and Administrator. That this is good enough blood for the most fastidious is certain. The thoroughbreds, thirteen in number, are bred in the most fashionable line, being the produce of Three Cheers, Exchange, Glen Elm, Et Corrigan, Housewarmer, Joe Daniels, Sid, Hamlet, imp. Greenback, Reveille, Harry Peyton and Prince of Norfolk from some of the best broodmares in this country. Fox and Revolver are in this list as well as some grand yearlings and weanlings. The trotters offered range from yearlings up to aged horses. If tarfmen want to secure something that is gilt-edged they had better read Mr. Holly's advertisement in another column and attend this sale. The sale will positively be held on January 14th, rain or shine, as he is prepared to show and sell his horses under cover, the same as is done in New York.

NATIONAL TROTTING ASSOCIATION.

Decision Rendered as to the Payment of the Aspirant Stakes—Other Important Business Transacted of Interest to the Pacific Coast.

The grinding mills of the Board of Review of the National Trotting Association were in steady motion at the Murray Hill Hotel December 31, and until late that night, and many cases were disposed of, though the long docket still displays a formidable list of untouched cases. The matters, however, that require the examination of witnesses have been disposed of, and the session should close to-day without encroaching on the evening hours.

Thus far the session has developed few cases of special interest. Every matter has been as conscientiously plodded over by the Board, however, as if it was of as much moment to the public as to the parties concerned directly, and the members of the Board have maintained an earnestness and zeal worthy of the highest judicial tribunal in the land.

No case before the Board has excited more interested comment than that of John E. Turner, the celebrated driver, who applied for relief of suspension imposed by the Philadelphia Driving Association because of his refusal to drive Linkwood Maid last spring, when ordered to do so by the judges. The testimony showed clearly that great provocation was offered to Turner, but in spite of this the Board held that Turner should have obeyed the lawful order of the judges, and he was therefore fined \$250 and remains suspended until he pays the fine. His suspension prevented him from starting two horses later at the same meeting, and he therefore applied for relief from the payment of entrance money upon them.

Had the Board failed to sustain the judges in disciplining him for refusing to drive, it must logically have relieved him from the payment of entrance, but as the matter resulted he has to settle up and look as pleasant as he can, since under the ruling of the Board his own misconduct caused his suspension.

Mr. J. L. Mitchell was called away by business, and the Board was without his assistance yesterday.

BOARD OF REVIEW—OFFICIAL REPORT.

In accordance with By-Law Article VII, Section 11, a regular meeting of the Board of Review was held in the city of New York, December 1, 1891, at the Murray Hill Hotel.

Present: Judge P. P. Johnston, President; David Bonner, First Vice-President; Charles D. Palmer, of the Eastern District; J. C. Si ley, of the Atlantic District; William Russell Allen, of the Central District; John L. Mitchell, of the Western District; Frank L. Coombs, of the Pacific District, and the undersigned Secretary.

The President called the meeting to order at 7 P. M., and the following is a report of the proceedings during the several sessions held until adjournment on Friday, December 4th.

The Secretary presented a list of new members enrolled since the last meeting in May, which was approved as per Article IX of the By-Laws.

The cases on the docket were then considered, and the following decisions rendered:

1935—The National Trotting Association vs. C. H. Nelson, Waterville, Me.; and B. Nelson; F. L. Noble, Grand Rapids, Mich.; George G. Robins, Grand Rapids, Mich., and G. S. Alcyon. Application for an order in the matter of alleged fraud in the \$10,000 Stallion Stake race trotted at Beacon Park, Boston, Mass., on September 23, 1889.

Continued.

2086—J. A. Shephard, Lancaster, Ohio, vs. Fairfield County Agricultural Society, Lancaster, Ohio. Complaint and application for an order.

The plaintiff's black mare Gracie S. was distanced by Crepe McNett, alias Susie W., in the first heat of the four-year-old class, and so declared by the judges. He protested the payment of any money to Susie W. because she had started out of her proper class in a race the previous day, and claimed second money for his mare Gracie S.

Held: That whether justly distanced or not she could not be entitled to any part of the purse because it cannot be determined what position she would have maintained at the finish of the race, and it is

Ordered: That his application be denied.

2090—J. T. McMillan, Paris, Ky., vs. Bourbon County Agricultural Society, Paris, Ky. Complaint and application for an order.

Plaintiff claims there is due him from the society in entrance money, forfeits, and half the added money \$255, for a walk-over for his br or p c Khawinkle in a four-year-old race advertised as the Limestone Stakes. He appeared on the grounds and requested a walk-over, when he was informed by the Judges that the race had been declared off "for failure of nominators to pay second money, as per printed conditions."

The Board find that with reference to the two year old, three year old and four-year old stakes the first payment in each case was due January 1, 1888; that the second payment in each case was due July 1, 1888 and that the last payment of \$30 was due in each race the day before the starting thereof.

2131—J. J. Schacht, New York, N. Y., vs. New Jersey State Agricultural Society, Newark, N. J. Application for release of himself and b m Clochette from expulsion imposed Sept. 29, 1891.

The plaintiff was expelled by the Judges at the September meeting of the New Jersey State Agricultural Society at Newark for alleged change of name of the b m Clochette to Faunie A. and for abusive language, and was temporarily reinstated by the President under authority of By-Law IV.

Ordered: That he pay recording fee, be fined \$100, return unlawful winnings, if any, and himself and horse stand suspended until the order is complied with.

2132—Lewis C. Kengls, Harry Kengls, Washington, D. C., vs. Washington Driving Club, Washington, D. C. Application for release from expulsion imposed Aug. 15, 1891.

The plaintiffs were expelled by the Judges of the member at Washington, D. C., under authority of Rule 36, and upon apology being made and recommendation of the member were temporarily reinstated by the President.

Ordered: That the reinstatement be made permanent.

2,133—C. E. Tuttle, Canandaigua, N. Y., ex parte. Application for the relief of the b g Star Henry (pacer) from the effect of an alleged "no-time" race at Canandaigua, N. Y., Sept. 30, 1887.

2,134.—B. E. Handy, Oakland, Cal., ex parte. Application for the relief of the b g Savannah Boy (pacer) from the effect of an alleged "no-time" race at Canandaigua, N. Y., Oct. 14, 1886.

The applicant has deposited the fine as prescribed in the rule. For reasons given in above case (No. 2,133) the fine is not remitted. The applicant having purchased the horse subsequent to the "no-time" race, and having no knowledge of it, it is

Ordered: That the disqualification be removed.

2,135—J. J. Noonan, Denver, Colo.; C. D. Tallmadge, Omaha, Neb., vs. Union Park Council Bluffs, Iowa. Application for release of themselves and b g Oliver J from suspension imposed June 13, 1891.

The applicant with the horses were expelled at Council Bluffs Iowa, on June 9, 1891, for competing in the 2:50 class, and were temporarily re-instated by the President on evidence presented and the recommendation of the member. The evidence now in the case is somewhat conflicting, but it appears that the horse was out of his class, having obtained a record of 2:38½ in his four year-old form while in California. It is clear that the driver was innocent of intentional violation of the rules, and the application is granted as to him, but as to the owner (Noonan) and the horse it is denied.

2,139—The National Trotting Association vs. Woodford Driving Park, Portland, Me. Application for an order under Rule 51, Section 5.

The respondent does not deny having violated above quoted rule, and it is

Ordered: That the member be fined \$100 for allowing an expelled party to drive in a race on the track.

2,151—Ham Hitchcock, Salt Lake City, Utah, vs. D. J. Sayer, Palmdale, Cal. Application for an order.

The plaintiff was temporarily reinstated by the President from a suspension imposed some time ago, it appearing that defendant made the entries without plaintiff's knowledge or consent.

2,143—Pacific Coast Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, San Francisco, Cal., ex parte. Application for a ruling.

The Board is asked to decide upon an agreed state of facts as exhibited by the following:

"Resolved, That in the matter of protest of Ariel Lathrop, attorney for the Palo Alto Stock Farm, in awarding the two, three and four-year-old Aspirant Stakes, a question having arisen whether a horse making the final payment, being the only horse having made such a payment, is required to appear on the track and walk over in order to be entitled to the whole of the stake, or where in such case the money is to be distributed, the Board, in order to have the same finally settled, hold against the application of Mr. Lathrop for the whole of the stake so that an appeal may be taken before the Board of Review of the National Trotting Association, this Board waiving all claim to action in regard to same at a future meeting."

It is

Ordered: That the right to win was forfeited by all the parties by failure to comply with the conditions.

It is, however, suggested that the Association refund the money to the parties who paid it.

2,146—Columbia County Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanical Association, Bloomsburg, Pa., vs. W. W. Black, Richburg, Pa., and b g "John." Application for an order under Rule 20.

The b g John was driven by his owner in the first heat, who was overweight. For the next heats he put up a new driver, and it was not noticed by the Judges. At the finish of the race he was found to be two pounds short. He won second money, and it was held subject to decision.

Ordered: That a driver short of weight cannot win.

It, however, appears that the fault in this case must be shared by the Judges.

2,147—James T. Johnson, Albuquerque New Mexico, vs. Gentlemen's Driving Association, Albuquerque, New Mexico. Appeal from decision of the Judges.

The plaintiff's mare My Queen was declared distanced in the first heat of the 2:50 class, as at the finish of the heat the driver was found to be two and a half pounds short of weight. There is some discrepancy as to the exact language used by the Judges previous to the start, the plaintiff claiming that he drove up to the start and offered to weigh, when he was told to go ahead and they would weigh him after he came in. The Secretary, for the Judges, says they all got down to weigh, when one of the Judges said: "If you are all up to weight you need not weigh until after the heat," and plaintiff then remarked, "I am overweight."

Ordered: That the decision of the Judges be sustained.

2,151—Fred W. Bier, Vancouver, Wash., Thomas H. Tongue, Hillsboro, Or., vs. I. C. Mosher, Redville, Or., and blk f Noonday Belle. Application for an order.

The defendant entered his filly Noonday Belle in a yearling stake race to be performed on the grounds of the Oregon State Board of Agriculture. The advertised conditions were "For colts owned and located in Oregon, Washington and Idaho prior to January 1, 1891." It is not disputed that the filly was foaled in California and not brought to Oregon until February 12, 1891. Defendant claims that as he is the owner (having sent the dam there to be bred) and his residence is in Oregon, the requirement as to location was fulfilled.

Ordered: That Noonday Belle was not located in Oregon according to the meaning and intent of the advertised conditions, and was not, therefore, eligible in the class.

2,153—John Carey, Jackson, Mich., vs. Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, Lexington, Ky. Appeal from decision of the Judges in the 2:17 race performed October 17, 1891.

The plaintiff appeals from the decision of the Judges in awarding third money to Walter E. in the 2:17 race. The facts seem to be that Walter E. was outside of the distance flag, but, thinking he was purposely distanced, he was allowed to start again, and as the finish of the race was awarded third position.

Ordered: That the action of the Judges be sustained and the money bid under protest be paid to Walter E.

2,158—The National Trotting Association vs. M. A. Woodin, Crescent, N. Y., and b m Nellie, alias Belle Queen. Application for an order under Rules 6 and 41.

The defendant's b m Nellie trotted in a race wherein the time was suppressed, and was protested at the September, 1891, meeting of the member at Ballston Spa and the winnings withheld.

Ordered: That the protested money be distributed to the other horses next in order.

2,159—The National Trotting Association vs. Perry L. Eldred, Cambridge, N. Y., and b g Frank H., alias Frank. Application for an order under Rule 6, Section 4 and Rule 14, Section 2.

The b g Frank H. obtained a record of 2:38½ in 1890. In 1891 defendant entered and competed with him in the 2:40 class under the name of Frank. Subsequently he entered him as Frank H. in his proper class. The facts and circumstances which appear in the evidence tend to raise a doubt as to his intentional violation of the rules, and it is

Ordered: That he pay back the unlawful winnings now withheld, and also recording fee, and himself and horse be suspended until the order is complied with.

2,172—Dr. M. S. Sale, Morganfield, Ky.; George W. Spear Minneapolis, Minn., vs. Cleveland Driving Park Company, Cleveland, Ohio. Application for release of themselves and b Temple Bar from expulsion imposed Aug. 3, 1891.

The applicants with the horse Temple Bar was expelled by the Judges of the Cleveland Driving Park Company on Aug. 3, 1891. Dr. Sale appeared in person and by counsel. Resolved: That the application be denied.

2,176—Milton Hayck, Towanda, Pa., vs. Bradford County Agricultural Society, Towanda, Pa. Appeal from decision of the Judges in the Green race performed Sept. 24, 1891, and application for an order.

The facts of this case seem to be agreed upon by plaintiff and defendant. The applicant's horse was plainly outside of the distance at the finish of the fourth heat, but was not so declared because the distance judge failed to report. He was allowed to start in the fifth heat, at the finish of which and the race the Judges were referred to the last clause of Section 1 of Rule 27. They then declared the horse distanced in the fourth heat.

Ordered: That the horse was unlawfully distanced and is entitled to his winnings.

2,177—Stonybrook Stock Farm (by James Wintermute, Pres.), Tacoma, Wash., vs. Victoria Jockey Club, Victoria, B. C. Appeal from and application for an order concerning the decision of the judges in the free-for-all race performed Oct. 3, 1891.

Plaintiff appeals from the decision of the judges and claims the first money for the b g Bishop Hero in the Open to-all race for trotters and pacers, and send affidavits to sustain the claim. After six heats had been performed and the drivers changed, the race was declared off and the purse sent to the office awaiting disposition by the Board of Review.

"It appearing that collusion for purposes of fraud prevented an honest race, the action of the judges is affirmed, and it is

Ordered: That the association retain the purse and refund all entrance money."

2,178—James Hickey, Tacoma, Wash., vs. Victoria Jockey Club, Victoria. Application for release from suspension imposed Oct. 19, 1891.

The applicant was substituted for the regular driver during a race and ordered suspended for one year. After considering the statements and evidence on both sides it is

Ordered: That the applicant be re-instated.

2,179—I. W. Anderson, Tacoma, Wash., vs. Victoria Jockey Club, Victoria, B. C. Appeal from and application for an order concerning the decision of the judges in the 2:50 race performed Oct. 2, 1891.

Plaintiff's mare Lady Mac was ruled out of the 2:50 class after the fifth heat. It is shown by evidence sent by himself that she was or had become unmanageable, having run up to and collided with another horse, causing a break town and finally choking down herself. He appeals from the decision of the Judges in not allowing her to start again, and it is

Ordered: That his appeal and application for reversal of the decision be denied.

2,180—Thomas Clancy, Seattle, Wash., vs. Victoria Jockey Club, Victoria, B. C. Application for an order.

Plaintiff appeals from the decision of the Judges in declaring the open-to-all race off, and applies for second money and \$100 damages for detention from Saturday to Monday and relief from payment of fine of \$100 imposed. He sends affidavits of himself and others to support his claim. The Judges state by affidavit that he was seen to pull his horse in the second and third heats in order to let another horse pass him, and did the same thing again after being warned in the fourth heat. They substituted a new driver, who won the fifth heat in much better time, but lost the next in slower time, when finding it impossible to have the race trotted out on its merits it was declared off and the purse sent to the office to be held by the Treasurer subject to its disposition by the Board. The evidence by affidavit also shows that one of the parties in the race advised one of the Judges to invest on a certain horse, as the "race was fixed."

The appeal and application are denied.

2,181—Harry Stone, Victoria, B. C., vs. Victoria Jockey Club, Victoria, B. C. Application for release from fine and suspension imposed October 19, 1891.

After considering the evidence presented it is

Ordered: That the application be denied.

2,186—John E. Turner, Ambler, Pa., vs. Philadelphia Driving Park Association, Philadelphia, Pa. Application for release of himself and gr m Abbie V. and b g Mambrino Hannis from suspension imposed May 30, 1891.

Application denied.

2,187—Button Brothers, Coudersport, Pa., ex parte. Application for a re-hearing of case No. 2,007.

Application denied.

The semi-annual financial report of the treasurer, which has been forwarded to all the members, was presented and approved. On November 1st there was in the hands of the treasurer and to the credit of the association \$24,777 68, which will be largely reduced within the next six months. Of general accounts and trust funds there was the sum of \$9,109.79 awaiting distribution by order of the Board at this meeting and under Section 3 of Rule 52. It has already been quite considerably lessened since November 1st, the date of the report.

No further business appearing, the Board adjourned at 7 p. m. on Friday, the 4th, to meet again on the second Tuesday in May, 1892, the place to be selected by the President.

M. M. MORSE, Secretary.

The minor cases disposed of were as follows:—

The National Trotting Association vs. W. H. Clark and R. E. Weller, Burlington, Vt., and the black mare Bessie C, accused of ringing. Continued for identification.

R. M. Ketchum, Wellsboro, Pa., application for relief from expulsion. Continued.

A. J. Libby, Gardiner, Me., application for rehearing and relief from refund of winnings unlawfully obtained. Application denied.

Frank L. Herd, George F. Davis, H. E. Brewster, W. H. H. Achaff and the bay gelding Tom Hamilton, under expulsion for alleged "pulling" at Baltimore. Reinstated.

R. H. Riggsby, Durham, N. C., and the black gelding Jake, alias Tommy M. Application for reinstatement denied.

A. Merrifield, Baltimore, Md., expelled for connection with "ringing" Jake, is permanently reinstated.

Perry L. Eldren, Cambridge, N. Y., and the bay gelding Frank H., alias Frank. Suspension continued until the unlawful winnings are refunded and recording fee for change of name is paid.

A. R. Shepherd and J. H. Morrow, Washington, under expulsion for "ringing" Editor, 2:25½, as Big Jim. Application for rehearing denied.

James N. Wilson, New York, and the bay mare Jessie Fly, under expulsion. Application for reinstatement continued to next meeting, and temporary reinstatement ordered.

W. K. Wiedensaul, Mount Carmel, Pa.; W. E. Gheen, Antas Fort, Pa., and the bay gelding William G., alias Eclipse, expelled for ringing, were refused a rehearing and remain under the ban. Eclipse, record 2:25, is well known in this vicinity, and is the horse that was fraudulently prevented from winning a race at Fleetwood Park a few years since, when he was lamed by a boot strapped too tightly about one ankle.

Testimony was taken from Mr. Lundenbeck, of Baltimore, who asked relief from the statutory penalty for starting a horse with more names than the law allows. It appeared that G. F. Palmer, an expelled driver, took the bay gelding, Jerry, record 2:26 and trotted him at Baltimore and elsewhere under the name of George W. Mott. Later Mr. Lundenbeck bought the horse, and, as he claims, innocently started him under his false name. The Board, however, has reason to believe that the sale was fictitious, and that the horse has not changed owners since he went to Baltimore.

The Board went into executive session after dinner yesterday, and up to a late hour had not opened the doors.

The application of J. B. Safford, of Utica, N. Y., to compel the Newport (N. Y.) association to release the black pacer Dick H. from fine and suspension, imposed September 10, 1890, was denied.

John Carey, of Jackson, Mich., against the Kentucky Horse Breeders' Association. Appeal from decision of judges in the 2:17 race, October 17, 1891. Action of the judges sustained.

Dr. J. B. M. Nett, of Grand Haven, Mich., against the Fairfield County Agricultural Society, of Lancaster, Ohio. Application for the release of the brown mare Crepe McNett, alias Susie W., from expulsion, imposed November 6, 1890. Granted.

National Trotting Association against E. Bourgne, of St. Ours, Que.; O. Mathien, of Boston, Mass.; C. P. Leclerc, of Sherbrooke, Que., and the black gelding Edgewood. Mathien and Leclerc suspended until unlawful winnings are returned.

Application of S. P. Huntress, of South Berwick, Me., for removal of expulsion imposed May 3, 1888, denied.

National Trotting Association against Oscar Guyette, of Burlington, Vt., and bay gelding General Grant. Horse and owner temporarily suspended.

National Trotting Association against M. Helloran, of Hadley, N. Y.; Jerome Lindsey, same place, and black gelding Tempest (trotter), formerly Starr, alias Frank Lambert. Owner and horse temporarily suspended.

National Trotting Association against J. O. Hall, of Crown Point, N. Y., and the bay gelding Titan. Application for an order as to the eligibility of the horse in the 2:34 race at Canton, N. Y., September 16, 1891. Ordered that horse and owner be suspended until the horse is identified and unlawful winnings returned.

The next session of the Board will convene in Chicago the second Tuesday in May, 1892.

Blood Horse Directors Discuss New Rules.

Last Tuesday night a committee on the revision of the rules of the Pacific Blood Horse Association met in their rooms for a discussion of several important changes that are to be made. The members of the committee present were Joseph Cairn Simpson, Thomas H. Williams, Jr., R. B. Milroy and P. B. Quinlan. A full report was made, but the point being raised that the rules could not legally be amended without sixty days' notice, action in the matter of a motion had to lie over until February 16, 1892, due notice being now given.

Many important changes are proposed, and they are all necessary ones. One is that "No owner, trainer or jockey or other attendant of any other stable shall possess the privilege of the track of this association whose name appears on a forfeit list on account of forfeits due this or any other responsible association." This rule is made necessary for many reasons, the principal one being that this business of not paying forfeits is driving many a good man from our tracks. When his horse has won a stake he naturally wants all the forfeit money due him. Sam Bryant won the Futurity with Proctor Knott in 1888, and the last we knew of the matter there was due the Louisville turfman some \$8,000 in forfeits. This is only one bad case, but a hundred might be mentioned of similar character.

The track regulations now in vogue at Morris, Jerome and Moonmouth Parks and Coney Island will be adopted by our association, as will the Eastern scale of weights.

A stringent rule will be enforced stopping an owner or agent from announcing a stable boy or inexperienced jockey as the mount on his horse, and then, at the last moment, putting up a "star" jockey. This has been made necessary to protect the betting public. No change of jockeys will be allowed except in case of sickness or other equally good cause.

In heat races jockeys will be expected to send their horses for every heat. Any "laying up" will result in the ruling off of the offender; at least, such a rule is regarded with favor by the committee.

Another rule likely to be passed on favorably is in regard to payment of entrance money. No entry will be accepted unless the cash accompanies it. Every bookmaker that fails to settle his accounts dollar for dollar will be promptly ruled off for life by the association.

The Famous Stallion, St. Carlo.

This great horse, the best two-year-old of 1889, winner of \$23,000 that season in stakes and second to the flaking Chaos in the Futurity, is booked to stand at Menlo Stock Farm, and by addressing a letter to D. C. Murphy, Redwood City, Cal., the services of this wonderful race horse and grandly-bred thoroughbred can be secured by owners of broodmares. St. Carlo is by the \$10,000 stallion St. Blaise (winner of the English Derby of 1883) and out of Carina, by Kingfisher, one of the great race horses of America in his time.

St. Carlo's second dam, Carita, threw the great winners, King Crab and Carnot, and there is in fact nothing but race horses on both sides of the house. St. Carlo is a magnificent individual, and will unquestionably prove a sire of game and speedy horses of the first class. For further particulars, see advertisement in another column.

My wife cured of malaria by Simmons Liver Regulator.—J. N. Thompson, Pastor M. E. Church, Leigh, Neb.

Synopsis of the
HOLLYWOOD TROTTING STOCK.
— PROPERTY OF —
B. C. HOLLY, VALLEJO, CAL.
— TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION —
THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1892,
COMMENCING AT 10 30 O'CLOCK, AT
Hollywood Farm,
(Sale will take place on this date, rain or shine, as I have a one eighth mile track under cover.)
Sited Three Miles from Vallejo on the Napa Road. All Trains Stop at Folsden.

Name.	Color and Sex.	Year Imported.	Sire.	Dam.
Don L., 2:20	b. s.	1884	Fieldmont.	Nutmeg Maid, by Thomas Jefferson; 21 dam by Godfrey's Patchen.
Turk Franklin, 2:17	b. g.	1882	Prospect	Canadian mare.
Woodside	ch. c.	1888	Woodnut, 2:16	Veronica, by Alcona; 21 dam Fontana (dam of Silas Shiner, 2:17), by Almont.
Mari Boorhem	br. s.	1888	Honey, 2:15	Powhead, by Echo; 21 dam by Flaxtail.
Prince Derby	b. g.	1876	Charles Derby, 2:20	Princess, by Administrator; 21 dam Priceless, by Vol'n'r
Frank O'Neill	br. g.	1880	Whipp eton.	
Kipila 14,445	b. c.	1880	Steinway	Nannie Smith, by Red Wilkes; 21 dam Gray Nellie, dam of Phil Thompson, 2:16, and Lady Wilkes, 2:23.
Harabba 14,108	gr. c.	1891	Albert W., 2:21	Belle Blanche, by The Moor; 21 dam Belle View Maid, by Peck's Idol.
Donald	b. g.	1879	Don L.	First dam by Mountain Chief, he by Clark Chief.
Wilson	b. c.	1876	Happy Prince.	Aurelia, by Albert W., dam Pacific Mid, by Elmo.
R-d Oaks	b. c.	1876	R-d Oaks.	Victress, by Victor; 21 dam by Echo.
Laramie	b. c.	1890	Ranchero, 2:21	Lottie Lee, by Moslem; 21 dam Nutmeg Maid, by Thomas Jefferson.
Lottie Lee	b. m.	1884	Moslem.	Nutmeg Maid, by T. Jefferson; 21 by Godfrey's Patchen
Patti Patch	b. m.	1884	Alxander 491	Emma Fitz, by Mountain Boy; 21 dam s. t. b. by Kentucky Hunter. Stinted to Woodside.
Mi-s Bedouin		1886	Bedouin.	Vellie Medium, by Milton Medium; 21 dam Lucy Foster, by Boston. Stinted to Woodside.
Annie Almont	blk m	1886	Tilton Almont.	Madam Nelson, by John Nelson. Stinted to Woodside.
Economy, 2:0	b. m.	1884	Echo.	Lady Berky, by Muldoon; 21 dam Berky Mare, by St. Clair. Stinted to Woodside.
Victress	b. m.	1886	Victor.	Dam by Echo. Stinted to George Washington.
Belle	b. m.	1885	Gus, 2:21	By McDonald Chief. Stinted to Don L.
Phyllis	ch. m.	1884	Admiral	Daphne, by Whipple's Hambletonian; 21 dam Phoebe Carey, by Chief. Stinted to Woodside.
Rosette	b. m.		Wheatley.	Black Maria (dam of Jennie G., Daisy D. and Captain Al).
Irish Lass	br. m.	1882	Imp. Kyrle Daly.	Daisy Miller, by Revolver. Stinted to Flambeau.
Ninena	ch. m.	1884	Jim Brown.	Nanny Hubbard, by Hubbard, Stinted to imp. Brutus
Why Not	ch. m.	1886	Three Cheers.	By Joe Hooker, full sister to Fred Collier. Stinted to Wild Isle.
Fusillade's Last	ch. m.	1885	John W. Norton.	Fusillade, by War Dance. Stinted to Peel.
Elf	b. f.	1890	Steinway.	First dam Bertha, by Alcantara; 21 dam Barcelona (dam of Bayard Wilkes), by Bayard; 2:24.
Nickle Exchange	b. f.	1890	Exchange.	Nannie Rapture, by Nicollett; 21 dam Nannie Rapture, by imported Revenue.
Bay Billy		1890	Three Cheers.	Rosette (dam of Alcantara).
Stenograph	b. f.	1890	Elm Elm	Vertice, by Northland; 21 dam Tappan, by Jno. Morgan
Chestnut Billy		1890	El Corriant	Mother Hubbard, by Rutherford; 21 dam Fannie D., by Woodburn.
Revolver	b. g.	1886	Joe Daniels.	First dam by Lamplighter; 21 dam by Printer.
Fox	ch. g.	1887	Housewarmer.	Ninena, by Jim Brown.
Ridney	b. g.	1880	Sid.	Ninena, by Jim Brown. (For extended breeding of thoroughbreds see Bruce's American Stud Book.)
Bert Hart	ch. g.	1887	Hamlet or Ironsides.	First dam Ada, by Buckle; 21 dam by 21 dam Eva Combs, by Billy Chestnut.
Green Hook	b. c.	1890	imp. Greenback.	Ninena, by Jim Brown; 21 dam Nannie Hubbard, by Hubbard
Chestnut colt.		1891	Reveille.	Fusillade's Last, by John W. Norton; 21 dam Fusillade, by War Dance.
Chestnut colt.		1891	Reveille.	Rosette, by Wheatley.
Chestnut filly		1891	Harry Peyton.	Why Not, by Three Cheers; 21 dam Nellie C., by J. Hooker
Chestnut colt		1891	Prince Norfolk.	Irish Lass, by imported Kyrle Daly; 21 dam Daisy Muller, by Revolver.
Black colt		1891	Mountain Boy.	Annie Almont, by Tilton Almont; 21 dam by J. Nelson
Chestnut filly		1891	Election.	Economy, by Echo; 21 dam Lady Berky, by Muldoon.
Bay filly		1891	Woodside.	Dam Luna, by Dashwood; 21 dam Crippen, by Echo.
Brown filly		1891	Uster Wilkes.	Dam Miss Bedouin, by Bedouin; 21 dam by Milton Medium
Brown colt		1891	Election.	Dam Lottie Lee, by Moslem; 21 dam Nutmeg Maid.
Bay colt		1891	Bay Bird.	

TERMS: While the terms of the sale are cash, responsible buyers may have the privilege of credit for an agreed time, by observing the following conditions: Buyers must furnish satisfactory security, and must, prior to the opening of the sale, notify the owner and obtain his approval, specifying the driver and endorser of the proposed note. Notes to bear six per cent. In reference to credits, address B. C. HOLLY, VALLEJO, CAL.
For catalogues, ready about December 25th, address
B. C. Holly - - - Vallejo, Cal.

CHEW
WHITE'S
YUCATAN
GUM.

W. J. WHITE'S
PREMIUM ÷ LIST
For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,
FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
GEORGE WILKES 2:22.

AND

RUSSIA 3675,
(SERVICE FEE \$200.)
SON OF
NUTWOOD, 2:18¾.

PREMIUM No. 1.—\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$500 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Owner for each full second below 2:30. \$50 to the Driver for each full second below 2:30.

PREMIUM No. 2.—\$1,000 to the Owner of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Driver of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$50 to the Driver for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better.

PREMIUM No. 3.—\$1,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:30. \$50 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:30.

PREMIUM No. 4.—\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$500 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

PREMIUM No. 5.—\$5,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10. \$500 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10.

CONDITIONS.—A Stallion, Mare or Gelding can win but one premium record, and added money under that premium in one year; the records accepted being those recognized by the Trotting and Pacing Register.

The above premiums are offered as a small inducement to the owners to give the get of Wilkie Collins and Russia as low records as possible in races, and they are not for one or two, but for any and all that are disposed to win the premiums.

Owners can remember that there is no entrance fee to be paid, and no nominations to be made. All you have to do is take your money as soon as your horse gets the record.

Drivers can consider their money ready as soon as the official record is received.

The only reserve made on the above premiums, is, that should either of the stallions die, or I should sell one or both of them, my obligations as to payment of the above premiums cease on the day of said death or sale.

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, Rockport, O.

BOOKS NOW OPEN FOR
ECLECTIC 11,321, Full Brother
ARION, 2 y. o., 2:10 3-4.
\$200 FOR SEASON'S SERVICE.


—AND—
SABLEHAM, by Sable Wilkes, 2:18.
(Three-Year-Old) (Sire of FREEDOM, 1 y. o., 2:29 3-4)
\$30 FOR SEASON'S SERVICE.
Usual return privilege to mares not getting with foal, or money refunded at my option.

Address,
WILFRED PAGE,
P. O.—PENNS GROVE, Sonoma Co., Cal.

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WELCH INHALER AND MEDICINE CO.
Gentlemen: We have had Welch's Veterinary Inhaler in use, as occasion required, for the past three months among our stock, with ample opportunity of testing its merits.
In cases of Colds, Bronchitis, Distemper and Contagious Diseases it is certainly a very valuable invention, and well worthy the attention of all horse owners.
Its simple and easy mode of application is one of its marked virtues.
CHAS. MARVIN,
Superintendent Palo Alto Stock Farm.
August 23, 1891.
Can be worn without discomfort while feeding and sleeping.



A SPECIFIC FOR CATARRH IN HORSES
Cures and prevents DISTEMPER, and all contagious diseases COUGHS, COLDS, PINK-EYE, INFLUENZA, NASAL, GLEET, HEAVES, etc. The only effectual method invented of applying medicine directly to the seat of the above-mentioned ailments in horses and cattle. Address
Welch Inhaler and Medicine Co.,
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Harness Composition.
Is impervious to wet, and produces a brilliant Black Polish on every description of Leather.
Beware of imitations. WE GUARANTEE every box sold by us to be the GENUINE IMPORTED ARTICLE, made only by Peter Jamieson.
Registered Table 74,260 U. S. and Great Britain.
Observe, Nothing Injurious to the Leather in this Composition.
Three Sizes, 75c, \$1, \$2 per Box by Mail.
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For light road or track use, manufactured from the best selected material. Combines lightness with elegance and ease to riders. Weights 70 to 100 pounds. Used by the best horsemen on this Coast. Inspection invited.
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ALSO CARRIAGES AND LIGHT VEHICLES
In Stock and Ready for Shipment, or Manufactured to Order.
W. E. SHAW,
REPAIRING (ONE) ALL WORK WARRANTED Send for Circulars. 1621 Market St., S. F., Cal.



T. DOYLE has removed to 628-30 Howard Street, where he has fitted up the most complete SHOEING SHOP in California. Particular attention given to shoeing horses for track work. His RELIABLE HOOF CLAMP can be worn whilst working. Country rights for sale. Come and see him, and inspect new shop and see work.
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\$5 to \$15 per day, at home, selling LIGHTNING PLATER
An plating jewelry, watches, gold ware, &c. Place the best of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal, and it will shine like gold. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needed for plating. Wholesale to agents \$5. Write for circulars. **H. E. DEINO & Co., Columbus, O.**

E. E. CHRISMAN, Secretary.

2:08 3-4.

For Six Days' Racing over the Fastest Track in the World.

Columbia, Tenn., October 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1892.

FIFTH DAY

Pacing Purse.....	\$1,000
2-19 Class Trotting Stake, \$19,000 guaranteed. Entrance fee 3 per cent.: \$75 Jan. 15, \$75 Feb. 15, \$75 March 15, \$75 April 15..	10,000
Consolation Stake, \$5,000 guaranteed for horses beaten in first division of Tennessee Stakes for two-year-old trotters. Entrance fee 2 per cent. of stake: \$25 Jan. 15, \$25 Feb. 15, \$25 March 15, \$25 April 15.. Only horses entered in first division can be entered in this stake. All money-winners in first division not allowed to start.	5,000
Trotting Purse.....	1,000

SIXTH DAY

Trotting Purse.....	\$ 1,000
Debut stakes, \$5,000 guaranteed for yearling pacers. Entrance fee 1 per cent. of stake: \$20 Jan. 15, \$20 Feb. 15, \$10 March 15.....	5,000
Consolation to Kennesaw 2:70 Stake, \$2,500 guaranteed. Entrance fee 2 per cent: \$25 Jan. 15, \$25 Feb. 15. Only horses entered in first division can be entered in this stake. All money winners in first division not allowed to start.....	2,500
Pacing Purse.....	1,000

In purse races five to enter and three to start, only 5 per cent. to enter. Horses not declared out of purse races by 7 o'clock of the evening before the day of race will be held for full entrance money. In purse races horses must be eligible at date of closing. A horse distancing the field in purse or stake races entitled to only first money, and only first money will be given for a walk-over. In each stake the reserved value of race will be paid, but no more. The right reserved to declare off any stake race that does not fill satisfactorily to the Association, in which case entrance money will be refunded. The Association reserves the right to change order of programme. The usual weather clause is stipulated. In each race money will be divided 51, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. of stakes. Rules of American Association to govern all races. This Association will have a paid professional starter, and professional judges will be in the stand during the entire meeting at paid salaries. By so doing the Association hopes to have a meeting the will do honor to the American Trotting Turf. Address E. E. CHRISTIAN, Secretary.

E. E. CHRISMAN, Secretary.

E. E. CHRISMAN, Secretary,
Columbia, Tenn.

DEAR SIR:—Please accept the following nominations in the Trotting and Pacing Stakes of the Columbia Driving Park Association, that closes on Friday, January 15, 1892, to be trotted or paced during the Fall Meeting of October 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1892.

Post-office Address.

(Signed)

[illegible]

Remarks or Explanations

N. B.—If the nominator is not the owner, give the owner's name and P. O. Address.

SPEED!!!

Blue Bull 75, Belmont 64, Guy Wilkes 2867, The Moor 870, Nutwood 600.



Mammoth Sale



— OF —

STANDARD-BRED

Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies.

BEING THE ENTIRE

BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT

— OF —

Dr. M. W. Hicks, Sacramento,

(Sold on Account of Ill-Health)

— ON —

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1892.

AT 10 A. M., AT

SALES YARD, CORNER VAN NESS AVENUE and MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

The continued ill-health of Dr. Hicks compels him, reluctantly, to permanently retire from the business of breeding standard-bred horses. He has leased his stallions to parties in Indiana, and through the medium of the auction block proposes to dispose of his broodmares and young horses. His splendid array of broodmares, with their produce, collected and bred with such care and excellent judgment, will be placed unreservedly in the hands of the public, he feeling confident their merit will be recognized and fair prices obtained. His stock runs largely to the great speed lines of the country, and judicious crossing has produced broodmares which are invaluable to the breeding community.

Full catalogues giving breeding, registry, etc., together with breeding of stallions, for reference, may be had upon application to the undersigned, 22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers.

The Nebraska Breeders Futurity Stake!

Guaranteed by the following breeders: CHURCH HOWE, Walnut Grove Stock Farm, Howe, Nebr., GOULD & MILLER, Woodline Stock Farm, Fullerton, Nebr., J. C. KESTERSON, Crystal Spring Stock Farm, Fairbury, Nebr., C. E. COTTON, and D. T. HILL, Syracuse, Nebr. CONDITIONS: Stallions to be nominated on March 1st, 1893, on payment of \$20., at which time entries will close. On March 1st, 1893, a second payment of \$20. from nominators. The get of nominated stallions, foals of 1893, eligible to the Stake. Foals to be named on March 1st, 1894 with payment of \$10; Centuries payment \$30., on March 1st, 1895.

Third payment \$25., on March 1st, 1896; Last payment \$100., from those who intend to start, ten days prior to the race. The race to be mile heats, best three in five, to harness, over the Review Kite Track at Syracuse, or some other first class mile track in Nebraska, during the late Summer or early Autumn of 1896. Money will be divided as follows, viz: - \$10,000. to First, \$5,000. to Second \$2,000 to Third,

\$ 20,000

AND NO MORE.

D. T. HILL, Sec'y, Syracuse, Nebr.

\$1,000. to Fourth, \$1,000. to owner of Sire of the Winner, \$500. to the Breeder, \$400. to the Driver, and \$100. to the Groom. The Management reserve the right to refund first payment, in case the stake fails to fill in a satisfactory manner. Study this carefully and see if you can afford to allow your Stallions to remain out. For Entry Blanks, and any further information desired, address

ENTRIES CLOSE MARCH 1ST, 1892.

LESS THAN 1 PER CENT ENTRANCE.

MOUNT HOOD 12,040

RECORD 2:22 3-4.

MOUNT HOOD 12,040.
Record: 2:22 3-4.

EROS 6326. (Record 2:22 3-4) Sire of Wanda.....2:17 1/2 Mount Hood.....2:22 1/2 My My.....2:25 1/2 Oro Fino.....2:29 Marquita.....2:30 Daylight.....2:30	Electioneer 125. Sire of Sunol.....2:08 1/2 Palo Alto.....2:09 1/2 Arion (2).....2:10 1/2 Manzanita.....2:16 Advertiser.....2:16 1/2 Anteo.....2:16 1/2 Ladywell.....2:16 1/2 Amigo.....2:16 1/2 Adair.....2:17 1/2 Norval.....2:17 1/2 Lot Slocum.....2:17 1/2 Electricity.....2:17 1/2 Bell Bird (3).....2:26 1/2 and 84 others in 2:30 list. Sontag Mohawk Dam of Sallie Benton.....2:17 1/2 Norhawk.....2:20 1/2 Sport.....2:22 1/2 Culma.....2:25 1/2 Conductor.....2:26 1/2 Monoma.....2: 8 Eros.....2:29 1/2	Hambletonian 10. Sire of Dexter.....2:17 1/2 Geo Wilkes.....2:20 1/2 Jay Gould.....2:20 1/2 Deucalion.....2:22 and 39 others in the list. Green Mountain Maid Elaine.....2:20 Prospero.....2:20 Storm.....2: 0 Dame Trot.....2:2 1/2 Elista.....2:22 1/2 Mansfield.....2:26 Dam of Anton O.....2:28 1/2 Mohawk Chief Sire of dams of Lot Slocum.....2:17 1/2 Sallie Benton.....2:17 1/2 Conductor.....2:25 1/2 Pedlar.....2:27 1/2 Stanford.....2:30 Sontag Nellie	Abdallah 1. Sire of Sir Walter.....2:27 O'Blennis.....2:27 1/2 Frank Forrester.....2:30 Chas Kent Mare Grandam of Green's Bashaw, sire of 17 in the list. Harry Clay 45 Sire of Olavton, 2:24; Edwin Clay, 2:28 1/2; Shawmut, 2:26; Surprise, 2:26. Shanghai Mary Hambletonian 10 Sire of 119 sires of 783 trotters in 2:30 list. Lady Perrine Toronto Sontag 307. Nellie Gray Five-mile record.....13:45 Hambletonian 10 Sire of 63 dams of 72 trotters. Katy Darling Membrino Chief 11 Sire of 5 in 2:30 list. Kate (pacer). Grandam of Clay Pilot. Morse Horse 6. Sire of Gray Eddy.....2:30 Slocum Mare Todhunter's Sir Wallace Eagletta	Mambrino Amazonia Imp. Bellfounder One Eye Cassius M. Clay 20 Fan Untraced Untraced Abdallah 1 Chas. Kent Mare Toronto Tommy Thompson Mare Toronto Chief 85 Sontag , 2:31 Untraced Untraced Abdallah 1 Chas. Kent Mare Untraced Untraced Mambrino Paymaster Eldredge Mare Pilot Jr. 12 W. H. Pope Mare McNitt Horse Beck Magnum Bonum Grey Eagle Mary Howe
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MOUNT HOOD 12,040 (record 2:22 3-4) is a beautiful seal brown in color, with black points; stands 15 1/2 hands high; weighs 1,100 pounds; is a model of perfect symmetry; stylish; a pure-gaited trotter; remarkably intelligent, level-headed, speedy and game. With his unsurpassed breeding and splendid individuality he is the peer of any stallion in the State.

TERMS: \$100 for the Season, February 1st to July 1st, 1892. Will stand at the TALBOT STOCK FARM, two miles northeast of San Leandro, Alameda County. Best of care taken of mares at \$10 per month. Outside mares will receive the same care and attention as our own. Mares not proving with foal may be returned next year free of charge in case the mare or horse has not changed ownership. All bills due at time of service, and must be paid before the mares leave the farm. No responsibility assumed or accidents or escapes.

\$500 will be given to the breeder of the first one of Mount Hood's get to enter the 2:30 list.
Standard-Bred Stock for Sale at Reasonable Prices.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday.
For further particulars, address or apply to

WM. KELLY, Talbot Stock Farm,

Or, F. C. TALBOT, 204 California St., S. F., Cal.

San Leandro, Cal.

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION

St. Carlo,

BY ST. BLAISE,

Will make the season of 1892 at the Menlo Stock Farm, Redwood City, from February 1st to June 20th, to a number of approved outside mares at \$150 for the Season.

ST. BLAISE Imp. (Derby of 1887) HERMIT (Derby of 1887) FUSEE (Derby of 1887) KINGFISHER (Derby of 1887) CARITA (Derby of 1887) GARNA (Derby of 1887)	NEWMINSTER (St Leger 1861) BEENWING (Four Doncaster Cups) TADMOR MISS SELLON ORLANDO (Derby of 1844) MALIBRAN GLADIATOR (Second for Derby 1836) VENUS BOSTON ALICE CARNEAL KINGSTON (Goodwood Cup 1862) DAUGHTER OF BREADALBANE (Brother to Blair Athol) ELLERMIER (Dam of Fillington, Derby 1856) KING TOM (Sire of Kingcraft, Derby 1870) AGNES (Dam of Dalesman)	Camel , by Whalebone Banter , by Master Henry Dr. Syntax , by Paynator Tomboy's dam Tom , by Cain Palmyra , by Sultan Cowl , by Bay Middleton Belle Dame , by Belshazzar Touchstone Vulture , by Langar Whisker , by Waxy Garcia , by Octavian Partisan , by Walton Pauline , by Moses Sir Hercules Echo , by Emilus Timoleon , by Sir Archy Daughter of Florizel Sarpedon , by Emittus Rowena , by Sumpter Venison , by Partisan Queen Ann , by Slane Pyrhus I. , by Epirus Palmyra , by Sultan Stockwell , by The Baron Blind Bonny Chanticleer Ellerdale , by Lanercost Harkaway , Goodwood Cup '39 Pocahontas , by Quinceo Pantaloon , sire of Satirist Black Ague
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ST. CARLO, ch s, was foaled 1887. Winner of the White Plains Handicap, Palm Stakes and Great American Stakes, winning about \$23,000 season 1889. The best of care taken of mares, but no responsibility assumed for accidents or escapes. Excellent pasturage at \$5 per month.
For further particulars, address

Menlo Stock Farm,
Care D. C. MURPHY, Redwood City, Cal.

Saratoga Association.

STAKES OPEN.

The following SWEEPSTAKES RACES (fixed events), for foals of 1890, are now open for Nominations to close on the 31st day of December, 1891.

STAKES FOR 1892.

The Saratoga Stakes, 1892.—For two-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$15 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$25 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Maidens allowed 1 lb.; if beaten three times, 12 lbs.; five or more times, 15 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1892. FIVE FURLONGS.

The Kentucky Stakes, 1892.—For two-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$1,500 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,000, 10 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens, if beaten three or more times, allowed 18 pounds. To be run at the second meeting of 1892. SIX FURLONGS.

STAKES FOR 1893.

The Illinois Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 20 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1893. ONE MILE.

The Travers Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$25 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$40 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$3,000, of which \$350 to second and \$100 to third. Winners of a race of the value of \$5,000, or two of \$3,000 each, to carry 3 lbs. penalty. Non-winners of \$3,000 allowed 5 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 20 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1893. ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

The Ladies' Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-old fillies. A sweepstakes of \$15 each for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$25 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 20 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1893. ONE MILE.

The Foxhall Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; if beaten twice at the meeting allowed 8 lbs. additional; three or more times, 10 lbs. additional. To be run at the second meeting of 1893. ONE MILE AND A FURLONG.

The Kenner Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$25 each for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$40 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$3,000, of which \$350 to second and \$100 to third. Winners of a race of the value of \$5,000 in 1891 to carry 3 lbs. extra; non-winners of \$2,500 allowed 5 lbs.; of \$2,000, 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. To be run at the second meeting of 1893. ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

The Association guarantees the value of every stake to the winner. Entrance money must accompany nomination or they may be rejected. The usual fixed events run at Saratoga, with additional stakes, including races for steeplechase horses to be run in 1892, will be announced in due time, to close March 1st next.

Nominations to be addressed to the Secretary, at the office of the Association, Hotel Kensington, 5th Avenue and 15th Street, New York.

S. WHITEHEAD, Secretary.

FOR EXCHANGE.

STRAIGHT FLUSH (Heptayon..... sire Cleon, 2:21, etc.) Lady Goethins Yerba Santa (trial, 2:30) (dam of Kibir 2, 2:28 1/2) Pacific Maid	Harold Hermosa , trial, 2:26..... (dam of 4 in list) Goldsmith's Star, Jr. Nellie Strathmore Lady Thorne, Jr. Elmo May S.	Hambletonian 10 Enchantress Edwin Forest Black Rose American Star 14 John of Volanteer Hambletonian 10 Long Island Black Hawk Hambletonian 10 dau. of North American Williams' Mambrino dau. of Highland Chief Mohawk untraced David Hill, Jr. dau. of General Taylor
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To exchange this fashionably-bred colt for a standard-bred stallion old enough for service the coming season. He is good color, good-gaited and will be sixteen hands or over. The owner of Kibir (his half-brother) refused \$12,000 for him at two years old. Yerba Santa is again in foal to the same horse, which is our reason for disposing of this colt, and a stallion old enough for service is required. Price, \$2,000. Prefer to exchange for two or three-year-old grandson of Electioneer, Nutwood or George Wilkes. Must be of good size, sound and show some speed. Address all communications to

LOCKHAVEN STOCK FARM, Burbank, Cal.,



LOOK! READ! ACT!

You cannot lose the value of an animal.

Live Stock Insurance

At Low Rates. - - A Great Success.

All kinds of Stock Insured against Death from ACCIDENT or DISEASE

TRUSTEES:

EDW. INGRAM, Vice-President,
WALTER LITTLE, Actuary
R. H. WILLEY, Attorney.

GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE, MONTEREY, CAL.

FRANK DAY, General Manager

D. T. ROBERTSON, General Agent, San Francisco and Oakland,

112 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

You Can Sell Your Horse

And get a good price if you can find a customer that wants to buy. You can reach the greatest number of possible and probable customers by advertising in the BREEDER and SPORTSMAN.

Special Terms made on advertisements under this heading. Write for particulars.

Antevolo Colt

FOR SALE.

REX VOLO, foaled February 22, 1888, dam Catchup by Rustic; grandam Huntress by Don Victor; g g dam Betty Denic by American Boy Jr.; is 15.3 hands high, well developed, muscular and without a blemish. Has a very gentle disposition, and shows speed and a good gait. Apply

HOME FURNISHING CO.,
125 Fifth St., S. F., Cal.

For Sale.

Two Anteeo Fillies,

Well-Bred and Splendid Individuals.

ALSO TWO TWO-YEAR-OLD

Anteeo Stallions,

Well bred, perfectly sound and fine individuals. For prices and particulars, address

GEORGE E. GUERNE,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

FOR SALE.

Fine Stallion Colt, foaled 1889, by ANTEVOLO, 2:19½, dam by ABBOTSFORD, 2:19½; second dam Gen. Colton's Nelson Mare (trial 2:28), s. t. b., by John Nelson; this mare was noted for her gameness and perfect trotting action. This colt has never been worked for speed. He is speedy, pure-gaited, kind and intelligent; in color he is a dark bay, no white.

H. A. MAYHEW,
Niles, Cal.

Thoroughbreds.

I have for sale YOUNG COLTS and FILLIES, the get of Whiddle and Monday—Final. Address
HENRY C. JUDSON,
Box 123, Wildside Farm, Santa Clara.

For Sale.

A FIRST-CLASS

Napa County Farm

—OR—

STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, a great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It lies in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil, and originally a part of this tract. About one-half hill, and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
813 Bush St.

FOR SALE.

The game trotting mare Maggie E., 2:19 1-1 (separately timed in a race in 2:16), by Nutwood 600, out of Ida May Jr., by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 31; second dam Ida May (grandam of Lady Ellen, 2:28, dam of Elener, 2:28; at two years, Elia, 2:29, and Helena, 2:29; at two years), by Williamson's Belmont; third dam by Red Buck, son of Bertrand.

MAGGIE E. has a beautiful colt by Eros, 2:29, at her side, and is safe in foal to this son of Electioneer and Soutag Mohawk again. She is eleven years old, a beautiful bay in color, 16.3 hands high, perfectly sound, kind and gentle, and possesses those qualities which have made her name famous in California. She will be sold if applied for at once for a reasonable sum.

For further particulars

F. L. EMERSON,
Administrator of estate of S. B. Emerson,
Mountain View, Cal.

FOR SALE

Or Exchange.

Four thousand dollars' Livery and Boarding Stable, doing a good business and full of boarders. Water free; low rent and lease; best location in Oakland. Will exchange for part cash and a well-bred trotting stallion or first-class draft stallion, or exchange for city property. Apply

1514 San Pablo Ave., Oakland, Cal.

For Sale.

Fine Broodmares.

BIRD, br m, seven years old, about sixteen hands high; weighs about 1,100 pounds; perfectly sound, kind and a good road-horse; can easily show better than a three-minute gait on the road. Sired by Washington, dam by Reavis' Blackbird. This mare is now in foal to Jay-Bee-See, he by Antevolo, dam by Signal Chief, by Signal.

LIZZIE, gray mare, pacer, five years old, about fifteen hands, weighs about 1,000 pounds; can show a 2:4 gait, and is a first-class road mare. Sire Biggart's Rattler, dam by Old Signal. LIZZIE is now in foal to Jay-Bee-See.

DAISY, sorrel mare, by Geo. Wilkes; he by Mailaid, by Lexington. DAISY's dam is by old imp. Walnut Bark of Kentucky. This mare is a handsome sorrel, nine years old, weighs about 1,050 pounds, and is a first-class broodmare, all her colts being handsome and speedy. She is now in foal to Jay-Bee-See.

The above stock will be sold at reasonable prices. To see the mares and for further particulars, apply to

J. B. COLE,
Cor. Main and Mission Sts., S. F., Cal.

For Private Sale.

HORSES: BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, WIRE MARE, also BROOD MARES and BACE HORSES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.

H. A. THOMPSON,
LATE C. BRUCE LOWE
19 Bligh St., Sydney, New South Wales.

FOR SALE.

THE FINE TROTTING STALLION

J. A. C.

Four years old, fifteen hands three inches high and a beautiful golden chestnut, is offered for sale on private terms. He is by Lancelot, out of Nellie by Ulster Chief, from a daughter of Kentucky Hunter (Skanadosh 928). Lancelot was by Electioneer 125, out of Lizzie Harris by Comus, grandam by Arnold Harris, a noted thoroughbred race horse in Kentucky. Comus was by Green's Bashaw, out of Topay by Prophet, son of Hill's Black Hawk 5. Electioneer was by Hambletonian 10 out of Green Mountain Maid, by Harry Clay. Ulster Chief was by Hambletonian 10 out of Lady Ulster by Mambrino Messenger.

The horse can be seen at my coal yard, 1302 Broadway, Oakland. Also the following mares: EFFIE C, five years old and over sixteen hands high. Got by Wormwood, full brother to Eva W. 2 3/8 and Redwood 2:27. Her first dam was by John Nelson, sire of Aurora 2:27 and four others in the list; second dam Molly by Argyle; third dam Big Molly by Blackhawk. Wormwood was by Nutwood 2:18 1/4, sire of 79 in the list. His dam was by Copsy Maid by Naubuc (brother to Thomas Jefferson sire of 11 in the list) son of Toronto Chief 85 and the famous ten mile mare Gipsy Queen by Sherman Black Hawk. Edie C. is in foal to Silver Bow.

ETHEL ch f, 2 years got by Sidney 470, sire of eight trotters and five pacers in the list. Her dam is the John Nelson mare above named as the dam of Edie C. This filly is just broken to single harness, and shows good trotting action and fine style. Apply
J. A. CARLETON,
1302 Broadway, Oakland.

For Sale.

The Standard-Bred Trotter

PRINCE B.

Record 2:24 1/4, fourth heat in a race; won two races, started three times. Sired by Brilliant, dam by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.

He is a thoroughly game and reliable race horse, and his record is no mark of his speed.

Will be sold at a reasonable price, as owner is not in the business.

For particulars, address

"PRINCE B.,"
Care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale.

Charlotte, by Lyttleton
Dizzy Blonde by Chiffcothe.
Marille, by Glengarry.
Termagant, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Bonetta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
113 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED

TO BUY

Eight or ten head of STANDARD-BRED FILLIES or BROODMARES. Must be sound and good individuals. Wilkes, Nutwood, Electioneer, Sidney or Director blood preferred. Give full particulars as to age, color, size, breeding, etc.

Address,

L. M.,
Care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

Two-Year-Old Standard-Bred

Anteeo Stallion

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Entered in "Occident Stakes" of 1893. Never trained, but thoroughly broken, and is a natural trotter. Dam is dam of Ned Locke, record 2:24, and also has another that showed a trial in 2:24.

Will also sell two standard-bred fillies, a yearling by Redwood, record 2:21, and a weanling by Silas Skinner, record 2:17. The two will be sold singly or all three together. They are the best bargains in the State to-day for the prices I ask. Have no use for them, hence my desire to sell. Will register them at my expense. Pedigrees, descriptions, prices, etc., furnished by writing or applying to

M. J. STRIENING,
Santa Rosa, Sonoma County, Cal.

State Agricultural Society.

THE OCCIDENT STAKE FOR 1894.

A Trotting Stake For Foals of 1891.

Entries to close JANUARY 1, 1893.

To be trotted at the California State Fair of 1894. Entries to close January 1, 1892, with Edwin F. Smith Secretary, at office in Sacramento.

One hundred dollars entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$15 to be paid January 1, 1893; \$25 to be paid January 1, 1894, and \$50 thirty days before the race.

The Occident Cup, of the value of \$400, to be added by the Society. Mile heats, three in five to harness. First to receive Cup and six-tenths; second colt, three-tenths, and third colt one-tenth of the stakes.

Five to enter, three to start; otherwise National Trotting Association Rules to govern.

FRED K. COX, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

WANTED.

Situation by a first-class trainer. Thoroughly understands training colts, handling stallions and breeding. Can furnish the best of references from well-known breeders. Address,

J. D.,
Care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

SITUATION WANTED

By a first-class groom who thoroughly understands the care of horses. Best references given. Address

J. D.,
Care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

Car Room

—FROM—

KENTUCKY to OAKLAND

For four horses can be procured by addressing

F. D. MYERS,
P. O. Box 395, Oakland, Cal.

WATCHES for HORSEMEN.

Split Second Chronographs

In GOLD and SILVER cases of the best makes, and at reasonable prices.

Complicated watches carefully repaired.

A. HIRSCHMAN,
113 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Poplar Grove Breeding

FARM.

Standard-bred Trotters, Colts and Fillies.

The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 2039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUBE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm, Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.

PRESTON'S

BRAIDED, BARBLESS

FENCE WIRE.

NO BARBS. NO DANGER.

The ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE Fence Wire made. Every wire. Injury to stock impossible. Made of No. 13-SPRING STEEL Wire and woven. Will not sag or break. Nearly double the strength of any other. Requires no stays. Fits about 16 feet to the pound. Used by leading breeders.

Ornamental. Durable. Economical.



Swiftly and quickly put up. Ask your dealer for it; if he does not keep it, write for sample and price.

HOLLOW CABLE MAN'F'G. CO., Hornellsville, N.Y.
or address SCHODER, JOHNSON & CO., Los Angeles, Cal.

HAWLEY BROS. HARDWARE CO., San Francisco, Cal.

Fourth Payments Due Jan. 1st, '92

—IN THE—

BREEDER and SPORTSMAN'S

—FUTURITY STAKES—

For Mares Covered in 1889. (Trotting Foals of 1890.)

Closed January 1st, 1890, with 284 Entries.

Subscriptions payable as follows: \$10 on January 1st, 1890, when nominations close; \$10 August 1st, 1890; \$10 January 1st, 1891;

\$10 JANUARY 1st, 1892,

\$10 January 1st, 1893, and \$50 for starters, payable July 1st, 1893.

Neglect to make any payment at the time stipulated will incur forfeiture of all previous payments.

THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association,

KNOWN AS THE

ST. LOUIS JOCKEY CLUB.

Five Races
each Day.

SUMMER MEETING 1892,

FROM JUNE 4th TO 24th INCLUSIVE.

Five Races
each Day.

Stakes from \$1,000 to \$5,000.

No Purse less than \$500.

The St. Louis Fair Grounds Club Handicap.

For three-year-olds and upward. \$10 to accompany the nomination; \$15 to be paid on May 1st, and \$75 additional for horses accepting. \$5,000 added by members of the St. Louis Fair Grounds Club, of which amount \$750 to second and \$250 to third. The fourth to save stake. Weights to appear on May 1st, and acceptances to be made at the track at 4 p. m. the evening before the race. Horses winning a race of \$1,000 after the publication of the weights, to carry 6 lbs. extra; of two or more such races, 7 lbs. 1 1/2 Miles.

To be run Saturday, June 4, 1892.

The Cyclone.

A handicap sweepstakes for three-year-olds and upward. \$5 with the nomination and \$45 additional for horses accepting. \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to third. The winner to be sold for \$5,000. If not to be sold to carry 6 lbs. extra. If declared at the usual time, the day before the race, to be sold for \$4,000, allowed 4 lbs.; at \$3,000, 8 lbs.; then 1 lb. off for each same. 7 Furlongs.

Probable date Saturday, June 18, 1892.

The Missouri.

For three-year-olds and upward. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to third. The winner to be sold for \$5,000. If not to be sold to carry 6 lbs. extra. If declared at the usual time, the day before the race, to be sold for \$4,000, allowed 4 lbs.; at \$3,000, 8 lbs.; then 1 lb. off for each same. 7 Furlongs.

N. B.—St. Louis Trotting Meeting and Great Fair, October 4th to 8th, 1892.

\$200 down to \$1,000. Beaten non-winners of the meeting allowed 2 lbs. for each beating at the same, up to 6 lbs. 1 1/2 Miles.

Probable date Thursday, June 16, 1892.

The St. Louis Brewing Association Stake.

For horses three years old and upward that did not win a race of \$1,000 in 1891. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added by the St. Louis Brewing Association, of which amount \$200 to second and \$100 to third. The winner of a stake race, or of a race of \$750 in 1892 to carry, once, 3 lbs.; twice, 7 lbs.; oftener, 9 lbs. extra. Beaten non-winners of 1892 allowed, if beaten once, 5 lbs.; three times or oftener, 10 lbs. Maidens at the time of starting allowed in addition, if three years old, 12 lbs.; if older, 18 lbs. 1 1/2 Miles.

Probable date Tuesday, June 21, 1892.

The Mississippi.

For three-year-olds. \$10 to accompany the nomination, with \$90 additional for starters. \$7,000 added, of which \$400 to second and \$200 to third. The winner of this year of a race worth \$1,000, to carry 4 lbs. extra; of two such races or of one of \$1,500, 7 lbs.; of three races of \$1,000 or upwards, or of one of \$2,000, 9 lbs. Winners in 1892 of three races of less than \$1,000 3 lbs. extra; of five or more, 6 lbs. Beaten non-winners of the year allowed 2 lbs. for each such beating up to 12 lbs. Maidens, 8 lbs. in addition. 1 1/2 Miles.

Probable date Saturday, June 11, 1892.

The Gasconade.

For three-year-olds that did not win a race worth \$1,500 in 1891. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to third. The winner of a stake race in 1892 to carry 5 lbs.; of two or more, 7 lbs. extra. Beaten non-winners of the year allowed 2 lbs. or each such beating up to 12 lbs.; if maidens, 7 lbs. in addition. 1 Mile.

Probable date Tuesday, June 14, 1892.

The Debutante.

For two-year-old fillies \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$150 to second and \$100 to third. The winner of a stake worth \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of two stakes of any value, 5 lbs.; of three, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. 5 Furlongs.

Probable date Tuesday, June 7, 1892.

The Osage.

For two-year-olds. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$2,000 added, of which \$500 to second and \$250 to third. The winner of a race of \$1,000, or of two stake races of any value, 5 lbs. extra, and the winner of a stake at the meeting, 3 lbs. additional. Maidens once beaten, allowed 3 lbs.; oftener, 7 lbs. Those that have started twice and not obtained a place, 9 lbs.; four times or oftener, 14 lbs. 6 Furlongs.

Probable date Saturday, June 18, 1892.

The Meramec.

For two-year-old colts and geldings. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$150 to second and \$100 to third. The winner of a stake worth \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of two stakes of any value, 5 lbs.; of three, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. 5 Furlongs.

Probable date Thursday, June 9, 1892.

The Kindergarten.

A handicap for two-year-olds. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$250 to second and \$150 to third. Weights two days before the race, and acceptances at the usual time, the evening before the same. 5 1/2 Furlongs.

Probable date Thursday, June 23, 1892.

Every horse must be named with the entry or the same will be void. The Association will receive, up to February 15, 1893, bids for the betting privileges of its Summer race meeting—June 4th to 24th inclusive—reserving the right to decline any or all of the same.

ROLLA WELLS, President,
200 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

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\$100,000

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—AT—

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\$5,000 Stake for Yearling Trotters, Foals of 1891—Entrance fee, one per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$12.50; March 1st, \$12.50; May 1st, \$12.50; July 1st, \$12.50. Mile heats, best two in three, with an hour between each heat. Distance 150 yards.

\$5,000 Stake for Two-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1890—Eligible to 3:00 class January 1st, 1892. Entrance fee two per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$25; March 1st, \$25; May 1st, \$25; July 1st, \$25. Mile heats, best two in three. Distance 150 yards.

\$5,000 Stake for Three-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1889—Eligible to 2:25 class January 1st, 1892. Entrance fee three per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$37.50; March 1st, \$37.50; May 1st, \$37.50; July 1st, \$37.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Four-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1888—Eligible to 2:20 class January 1st, 1892. Entrance fee four per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$50; March 1st, \$50; May 1st, \$50; July 1st, \$50.

\$5,000 Stake for Trotters, Eligible to 2:30 Class January 1, 1892—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Pacers Eligible to 2:30 Class January 1, 1892—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Trotters Eligible to 2:20 Class January 1, 1892—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Pacers Eligible to 2:20 Class January 1, 1892—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

\$1,000 Stake for Yearling Pacers, Foals of 1891—Entrance fee one per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$25; March 1st, \$25; May 1st, \$25; July 1st, \$25. Mile heats, best two in three, with an hour between each heat. Distance 150 yards.

\$1,000 Stake for Two-Year-Old Pacers, Foals of 1890—Eligible to 3:00 class January 1, 1892. Entrance fee two per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$50; March 1st, \$50; May 1st, \$50; July 1st, \$50. Mile heats, best two in three. Distance 150 yards.

These Stakes are for Face Value, no More, no Less.

Horses and colts in all the above stakes to be named January 1st, when first payment is made. To be trotted and paced under rules of the American Association. Right reserved to refund amount of first payment in any of the above stakes should they not fill reasonably well. Money divided as follows: 60 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse. Other stakes and specials, from \$1,000 to \$10,000 each, will be offered later. Also purses for class-races of \$1,000 to \$2,000 each, and a class for every horse in the country, and the entrance fee will be but five per cent.

Stakes, purses and specials for this meeting will amount to \$200,000, and it is expected it will be by far the greatest trotting and pacing meeting ever held. In the above colts stakes many of the phenomenal colts of the past season are not eligible, but specials of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 each will be offered later on for this class. That the earning capacity of the trotter and pacer must be increased in order that the business remain where it now is, on a safe and profitable financial basis, all must admit. It cannot be otherwise. We are producing ten high-bred colts now to only one five years ago, and in the future the buyers of the majority of the stock will be those who make it a business investment. This being the case, all interested in any way in the financial success of the business should, as an individual interest, patronize liberally such stakes as we now offer you.

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Examine closely a foot leveled
with a common rasp, then see how
much better the

Souther Farm Rasp

does the work, and you will be
thoroughly convinced of the merits
of this perfect working and labor-
saving tool.

This Opening clears the Frog, allowing both heels and
the toe to be perfectly leveled without
touching the Frog.

Handle opening.

THIS END DOWN.

NO FOOT.

NO HORSE.

This rasp does what no other tool can do—it puts a perfect level bearing on the surface of the horse's hoof, which permits the shoe to press evenly on every part. The uneven pressure causes most forms of foot lameness in horses.

Any sensible man can do a more perfect job with this rasp than an expert can do with the common rasp. The Souther Farm Rasp has almost double the cutting surface of the common rasp, and will wear just so much longer. A \$2 man can do better work with it than a \$4 man with the common rasp.

DIRECTIONS—1. Do rough work of leveling with nippers and then with the Souther Farm Rasp as in Fig. 1.

FIG. 1.



Use the rasp surface in this way to do the rough work of the leveling.

2. Finish with file side as in Figure 2. **WORK STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN** and you will make entire wearing surface level, heels and all.

FIG. 2.



Finish the work with the file surface as here shown.

3. Don't try to use entire rasp surface at once. File surface works beautifully that way (Fig. 2) but use rasp surface in smaller sections as in Fig. 1.

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THOROUGHbred ROUGH-COATED

ST. BERNARDS

A Litter of Eight Beauties—Six Dogs and Two Bitches—whelped November 28, 1891.

Sire, Duke of Wellington, A. K. S. B. 17,364 (Champion BEN LOMOND—SAFFRON). Dam, Tomah, A. K. S. B. 18,522 (MASCOT BERNARD—MERCHANT PRINCESS).
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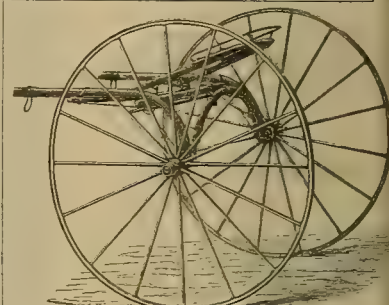
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To Athletes, Cyclists, Baseball & Footballists, Horse-back riders, Boxers and Outmen; when you want to ride, run, walk, row, skate or swim a long distance, USE

ANTI-STIFF

To Strengthen the Muscles.



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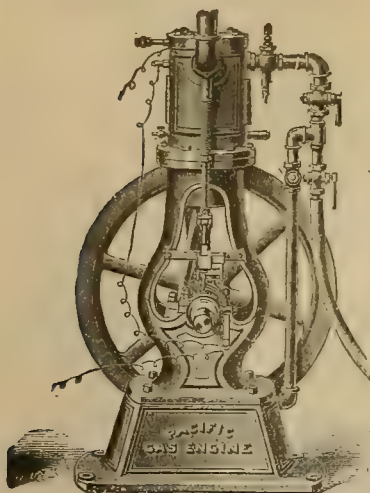
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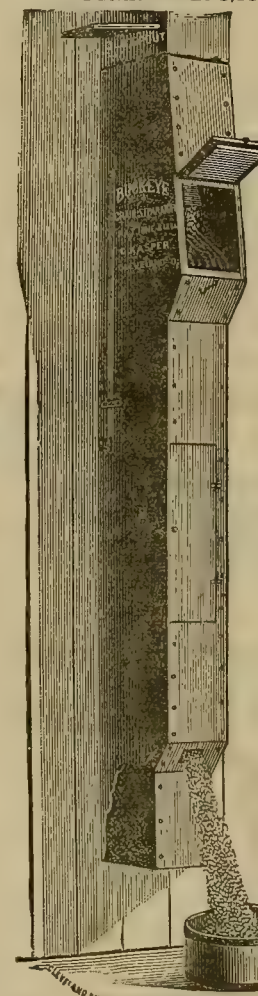
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Kasper's Self-Acting Oats Cleaner For Stable Use.

OVER TEN THOUSAND (10,000) CLEANERS NOW IN USE.
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Bushel of Dust, Dirt and Impurities
From every twenty-five to thirty bushels of the best white oats.

Not one quart of Oats can be drawn without being cleaned. This is the Most Perfect Grain Purifier ever known.

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. XIX, No. 26.
No. 313 BUSH STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, DEC. 26, 1891.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

Lexington: A Fragment.

I've a picture, time-discolored, hanging on my chamber wall,
Taken from an oil-painting that to memory will recall.
Years from now the ancient legends of those races run of old,
When the winters were of silver and the summer-times of gold.
On a race-track in the southlands, where those flying feet once trod,
That has blossomed out in gravestones, that has rippled up in sod.
And a marble shaft uprisen casts its shadow o'er the land,
Where in summers long forgotten once there stood the judges' stand.
Where the cypress boughs are weeping as they bend above the dead,
And the roses bud and blossom, dust to dust again is wed.
And the cry of stricken mourner—that is muffled up in tears
Sadly sweeps along the greensward; and at once echoed back the cheers
Of an eager crowd that, waiting, in the shadow and the sun,
Hailed the mighty son of Boston, the immortal Lexington.
'Tis a picture of a stallion, standing where the robins call,
Neath an ivy vine that clammers o'er a ruined garden wall.
And the tendrils overhanging almost fall upon his back,
And I fancy he is listening for the music of the track.
With his blaze face and white stockings, as he stands there in the sun,
Looks he like some mighty monarch dreaming o'er his battles won.
Blind, he peers about, but sees not. Now and then he pricks his ears,
Listening for the judges' summons, waiting vainly for the cheers
That were wont of old to greet him when he trod the track a king,
When men met and told each other of his greatness in the ring.
Lord and master of the harem, in his paddock all alone,
Sighs he for new worlds to conquer? Dreams he of another throne?
O'er a little mound at Woodburn drifts in winter-time the snow,
And the blossoms fall upon it when the summer breezes blow.
There the hero blind is sleeping, but his memory lives to-day,
Ever in the hearts of turfmen, fresh as hawthorn buds in May.
Sire was he of horses fiercer than the Arab barbs of old
That were counted in the desert worth their weight in virgin gold.
Whispers fly about the race-tracks when some mighty deed is done:
'Tis no more than we expected from the blood of Lexington."
—[From Tales of the Turf.]

How to Raise Colts Properly.

A very successful farmer of my acquaintance once said to me: "No farmer can afford to keep a gelding to work on the farm, for he can do his work just as well with mares and make a handsome profit from the colts he may raise." This is true only of the man who has the good sense and carefulness that will enable him always to treat his mares well, to care for them kindly, to mate them judiciously, and to so care for and manage his colts that he may be sure when they are put on the market they will bring him first-class prices, says Waldo F. Brown, in the Practical Farmer.

The man in whose eyes a five-dollar bill looks so large that he will breed his mares to a scrub, because the service costs him but half the price of a pedigreed horse, is not likely to find colts a profitable product, and a careless, passionate man, who overloads and overworks his teams, or who hires unprincipled, reckless help, had better use mules, and cheap ones at that, and never undertake to raise a colt. There is, however, a good chance of profit to the careful, intelligent man who starts with good mares and selects the sire wisely. The care of the mare while pregnant is of importance; she should be well fed, and can do good work if kindly treated and worked regularly; but, if ill through the winter, the greatest care should be exercised to not overload and to work gently at first, when put to work in the spring. When foaling time approaches, the mare should be kept nights in a roomy box-stall, where there is no possible hole or crack for the foal to get a leg or its head in, and no sharp corners or projecting nails for it to get hurt on. I once lost a valuable colt from carelessly overlooking a sharp wire nail which projected an inch through a board in an obscure corner of the stall, and cut it, causing its death at twenty-four hours old.

I find no harm comes to either mother or colt from working the mother regularly up to the day of foaling; but she should not be worked for ten days or two weeks after the colt is born. I consider it best for both mother and colt to leave the latter in the box-stall when the mare is put to work,

but I halter-break it as soon as possible, at two weeks old, put a light head stall on it, and after it becomes accustomed to it, try it occasionally, and it will soon learn to lead.

As the colt grows rapidly it will be necessary to examine the halter every week or two, to see that it is not too tight. I teach a colt to eat as soon as possible; place a feed box convenient for it in a corner of the stall, and when you feed the mother, put also some feed in the box for the colt, and keep hay within its reach all the time. I can usually have my colts eating good regular feed by the time they are two months old, and can wean them at four months without any check in growth. It will be best for the colt, both before and after weaning, to run in a good pasture in pleasant weather. I never feed corn to a colt, at least under a year old, and but little before they have got their growth, but feed liberally of bran and oats and a little oil meal with it. Of the two foods, I believe bran to be the better, and a colt will make much better bone and growth fed in this way than with corn. Do not let your colt stand on a board floor while it is growing; and let it out for exercise a part of each pleasant day, but give it a warm stable and good bed at night, and keep it up in bad weather. There is no economy or business management in so wintering a colt that it will be spring poor. I have weaned a colt in December at four months old, and made it gain over a pound a day through the entire winter. Blue grass pasture is the best for developing a colt; and, rightly managed, the grazing season will extend over seven months, and the five months of winter feeding, up to the time the colt is old enough to work, costs me less than to feed a cow or steer. I prefer corn fodder to hay for the rough feed, and bran for the bulk of the grain food, and can keep my colts growing and thrifty every day from weaning to maturity.

The colt pasture should be well fenced, for if they once learn that they can get out they will give trouble. I would not risk barbed wire anywhere, either top or bottom, as it is dangerous; it will answer for cattle, but a horse is not only more likely to be cut, but his skin is thin and tender, and he will be hurt much worse than a cow if he does get into it, and a blemish always reduces the value of a horse. I can make a plain wire fence of four wires that will turn colts well, but the posts must be most thoroughly braced, so that the wires can be kept taut, and one or two of the wires must be ribbon wires, so that they can see the fence, for if a heavy three-year-old runs full force into a fence, it is likely to hurt itself and to break the wires. An osage hedge, allowed to grow without trimming, makes a good fence, or a row of close-set trees, with a single barbed wire stapled to them, and a row of hedge-brush looked on the wire between the trees, makes a perfect fence, and is safe, as the brush keeps the stock away from the wire. I have such a fence on one side of my colt pasture, of black-loose trees, set four feet apart, and it has been in use since the trees were four years old—they are now eleven—and has not cost me ten cents a rod. I believe in handling colts young, and think that if thoroughly halter-broken before weaning, and then handled and the harness thrown on them occasionally, and driven a little at two years old, they will not need breaking, but only that care be exercised when they are put to work. One cannot be too careful to see that the harness fits and is properly adjusted, and the colts should not be worked too constantly, until they are hardened to it a little. There is no excuse for sore shoulders, or for carelessness which may ruin the young horse.

Bradley V. Sargent, district attorney of Monterey county, was married to Miss Rose Corey at the residence of the bride's parents on the 16th inst. near Salinas, Cal. The groom is a son of Hon. B. V. Sargent, the well-known capitalist and owner of well-bred horses, and the young man is a graduate of Yale Law School.

Lady Suffolk, 2:28.

Speaking of thoroughbred in the trotter, C. E. Needham, one of the Directors of the San Joaquin Valley Agricultural Society, said: "I have always thought that our earliest breeders of trotters paid too little attention to this subject. All the phenomenal trotters and pacers in the early fifties looked like thoroughbreds, but the idea of breeding to get trotters was unheard of almost. If a horse trotted fast the question was, 'How fast can he go?' not 'how is he bred?' Trotters and pacers had long journeys to make and harder contests to engage in when they met on the rough tracks used by runners, and which were never rolled, leveled or prepared for trotters. They had to trot in sand and clay that covered their hoofs, and a horse that forged or over-reached was considered of no consequence. Boots were unknown in those days, and the high sulkeys that were used would terrify many of our younger trainers of to-day. The amounts wagered on these matches were enormous, and the bob-tailed, skin-and-bone trotters were banged over those tracks without any regard to their appearance or feelings. The manner of training by physicking, heavy blanketing and long, hard driving proved that the survivor must have a constitution like iron and limbs of steel."

"Did you ever see Lady Suffolk?" an interested listener inquired. "How were her limbs when you saw her?"

"Yes, I saw her before she died many a time. It was near my old home in Bridgeport, Vermont. Lady Suffolk's limbs were steel and whalebone, and, by the way, she was nearly a thoroughbred, if I remember right. She was foaled in 1833; her sire was called Engineer Second, and it was always claimed he was a thoroughbred; in fact, a grandson of imp. Messenger; her dam was by Don Quixote, a son of imp. Messenger, and her grandam was by Rainbow, a son of Wildair. She first appeared on the turf as a five-year-old. At that time she was a dark gray, and horsemen told me she looked more like a 'runner' than a trotter. She was badly handled, and several years were spent in controlling her. Finally she became the most noted mare of her day. Lady Suffolk stood in about the same position in popular estimation as our own peerless Sunol. For sixteen years she was on the turf, and was driven on all kinds of tracks, winter and summer. She trotted in over 160 races and won about 88 of them, her money winnings on the turf amounting to \$35,000. In those days that amount seemed as large to us as \$150,000 does to-day. David Hill, of Bridgeport, Vermont, bought her to breed to Vermont Blackhawk, but she slipped a foal in 1854 and died the year after. She had a fine head and neck, beautiful, large eyes, small ears, well-shaped shoulders, hard, flint-like legs, heavy quarters and displayed great driving powers. She was a game race-mare, and it made no difference to her whether it was mile or two-mile heats, she was always right up on the bit and doing her best. It is a pity she was kept on the turf so long. She was, to use a common expression, 'burned up,' and therefore was unfitted to be a matron. People came from all parts of the country to see her, and when she died every one sympathized with Mr. Hill in his great loss."

Nearly \$200,000 was spent at Newmarket last week for broodmares to take to America. W. Easton, who is said to represent two wealthy New Yorkers, spent at least £70,000 in bids, ranging from £175 to £6,500 for a single horse. Marcus Daly, from Montana, who represented himself and J. B. Haggins' interests, spent even more than Mr. Easton. This has been the largest and most successful sale of racing stock ever known in England. Marcus Daly's most important purchase, presumably for Mr. Haggins, was Iris, by Ben d'Oor, out of Shotover, for which he paid \$25,000. Daly also gave the same price for The Task and for Countess. Blandell Maple bought Rosemond, by Hermit, out of Grande, the property of the late W. L. Scott, for \$25,000.

Action of the Great Trotters.

Those people who have seen the famous Dexter at his highest flight remember several very marked peculiarities of his way of going. He was a very positive moving trotter, went with all the energy and determination he had, and there never was a trotter that tried harder, or that was able to try harder, than the white-marked little broken gelding. That great energy he no doubt inherited from his American Star lineage. It is this family's particular forte. Dexter had the trotting instinct perfectly; he was a strongly-built horse. Foreheaded, he was all well enough, but Dexter lacked sweep of propulsion. Power he had surely, but he lacked reach in his four parts. He was lower at the croup than at the withers, besides his thighs were short. He was like a powerful steam engine on low driving wheels.

Now, there was his contemporaneous rival, the big Mambrino mare, the great Lady Thorn. While she had abundance of resolution and great quality, she had less nerve force than Dexter. She had not quite such great muscular development. She was fretful and it was many years before she became steady—not till Uncle Jimmy McMann had soothingly persuaded her, as he had the erratic Flora Temple, did she begin to mind her P's and Q's—but angular, leggy, tall, rakish Lady Thorn had a sweeping stride, and what she did do was easy for her, and when she fairly got under way had, no one knows, how much speed. She was like a person on stilts compared with a short-limbed man out for a walking match.

Suppose the sweep of Lady Thorn had been added to the vehemence, force and swift movement of Dexter, who could guess what might have been the result.

It is a thousand pities that Lady Thorn, who was steadily improving, had not been spared for the very purpose of seeing what her possibilities might have been. In the meantime she has left descendants. Perhaps some of these will inherit the mighty mare's wonderful gift of trotting propulsion. This gift of extreme speed may not be looked for profusely in any family, but the more it is cultivated the more the chances for its frequency improve.

Then there was Goldsmith Maid, all steel springs and whalebone, but a little wasp of a thing ready to do her best and able to do a great deal, but limited. No reserve in trotting, she resorted to running.

On the other hand, there was Karus with his sweeping, elastic gait, seemingly without effort. He accomplished more than the Maid did, but lacked muscular force. Nevertheless, the action of Karus was very beautiful.

Maud S. was the first to reveal the possibilities of the sailing or flowing gait. While her knee action was high and her rear action vigorous, yet when doing the middle half of her famous miles she seemed to sail along without the least effort.

Maud S. is not a noticeably muscular horse. She has reach of her posterior parts; she is high at the croup and long from hip to hock, yet short from the hock down. This is the distinguishing characteristic of her form.

Plenty of horses are built that way, yet they do not trot in 2:08½; yet if Maud S. were not so shaped it is probable that she would never have been able to trot to her present record, and had other horses, who have the same leverage as had the great chestnut mare, her other qualifications, too, breeding, disposition, nerve force, knack, adjustment of action, etc., doubtless they could equal her achievements; distort her rear levers, and you would certainly find limitations to her speed.

It seems beyond question that if Maud S. were more perfectly formed and more muscular built at some points and lightened at others, relieved of her toe weights, able to bear forcing, given the advantages of a kite-shaped track, keyed with still more trotting instinct, and coupled with another dip into the blood of the four mile racing blood, she should be able to trot a great deal faster than her record stands at present.

As previously remarked, this is not all that is necessary, but it seems to be required for the extreme flights. At the same time it is just as necessary to have nerve force, which is much rarer than a rakish pattern, much harder to obtain by breeding or selection, yet absolutely necessary for great effort, even if not of the highest. One of the chief elements of nerve force is self-control. This nerve force can, in purity only be obtained from thoroughbred blood, and in some measure so must the sweeping average originate from the same source.

Some writers maintain that the blood of the trotter is of sufficiently high quality already to improve on without the addition of any more thoroughbred blood. By judicious selection of the best continually and resorting to none other than only the purest and best trotters and trotting blood, and carefully avoiding any other gait, running, hitching, pacing or single-footing, the result may be accomplished in time, but lots of people have signified their intention of experimenting still farther with thoroughbred blood; as they see clearly that the greatest flights of speed have already been obtained, not only from selection of certain types of form, but from the bold use of the highest type of thoroughbred blood. It is only necessary to name some of those so bred: Palo Alto, 2:08½, thoroughbred dam; Sanol, 2:08½, thoroughbred grandam; Maud S., 2:08½, thoroughbred grandam; Jay-Eye-See, 2:10, thoroughbred grandam; Electricity, 2:17½, thoroughbred grandam; Nancy Hanks, 2:09; Allerton, 2:09½; Trinke, 2:14; Delmar, 2:11½; Antoso, 2:16½; Lulu, 2:14½; Ralph Wilkes, at two years, 2:18; Bonnie Wilmore, 2:14; Ben Davis, 2:19½; Play Boy, 2:19½; The Ser, 2:19½; Ansel, 2:20; Sotland, 2:22, and from this down to probably every trotter which claims to extraordinary merit.

Nancy Hanks, coming so near the great queen's mark, must be considered and her gait analyzed. This mare Nancy Hanks, presents the flowing gait of Maud S. together with that American star desperate rapidity of propulsion which characterized Dexter's gait. She has the steam engine, but lacks being a two-urine trotter, perhaps by not having tall driving wheels, but there can be no doubt that Nancy Hanks has the highest quality of nervous organization to be seen on the turf, while Sanol, the present queen of trotters, while excoiling Nancy Hanks in sweeping propellers both as to richness of pattern, being even higher at the croup than Maud S., and stoutness of quarter, yet Nancy has the true method of force which, as in the case of Dexter and Lady Thorn, were united to the sweeping propulsion of Sanol. It would make a still more perfect trotter. Whichever of these two mares finally succeeds in maintaining the crown there will some day come a horse which will eclipse both, and will not only unite the excellencies as distinguishing in each, but possibly even in a still more perfect degree improve on their excellences.

Here is as good a place as any to suggest that if it is in any way intended to aim for these qualities of both outward and inward conformation, it is about time breeders should get about it, and not assume such a deadly prejudice to the tape line, but rather adjust that humble instrument to the hor-

monious conformation of the parents with relation to the type and model of the colts which they expect to be something more than ordinary.

A horse lower at the croup has not the reach of one that is higher than at the withers, unless, perhaps, in case his thighs are longer; but both height of posterior parts and length of drivers is two desiderata, whilst great muscular development at the right places and meagreness in others for the purposes of lessening weight where it is unnecessary is also highly desired.

That a horse should be higher at the croup than at the withers was in the early history of running a subject of discussion, and the noted English pacer, Eclipse, was discarded because he was thought to be too much disproportioned, being several inches higher over the croup than at the withers. For this he was sold and his new owner discovered that he could easily distance all competitors.

When it reflected that so few trotters are honored by tracing directly to a thoroughbred foundation, it appears more wonderful that so many of the best are so largely impregnated with it, and that directly traced to a thoroughbred foundation, and it is quite probable that those ambitions to advance the trotter to greater flights of speed will further experiment in its use, either by dipping more deeply into its strains or by intensifying that already at hand by doubling on itself through inbreeding.

And another fact stands out prominently, that of all the trotters of extraordinary abilities, possessing thoroughbred blood to a degree, those possess it most which are of the highest excellence, as Palo Alto, Sanol, Maud S., Jay-Eye-See, Delmar, Allerton, Nancy Hanks, Bonnie Wilmore, Trinke, Ralph Wilkes, etc.

Of the great producers who trace to a thoroughbred mare, Nutwood, Alcantara and Aleyone are prominently conspicuous.

Before the pacing gait gets a too firm hold on trotting pedigrees it would be well to suggest to breeders and trainers the advisability of making increased efforts, and once more experiment in the direction of infusing more thoroughbred blood into the trotter, for which the recent great performance of Palo Alto warrants the precedent.—TRUTHSEEKER, in New York Sportsman.

Feeding For Development.

The following paper, read by Prof. C. F. Curtiss before the Iowa Draft Horse Breeders' Association, shows that the subject of feeding horses scientifically, in order to produce both muscle and speed in the highest degree, is being discussed in the East as well as in California at present. It was high time for this important matter to come up before the horse-men of this country, for indeed there was far too little known on the subject. Let us hope that ere many months roll over our heads we may know how to feed horses correctly, when to feed them and what they need most for their development.

The draft horse breeder of to-day is meeting with increased competition and a decline in prices. The number of horses in Iowa has increased 32,859 since January 1, 1890. During the year preceding the increase in Iowa was 42,127, in Illinois 32,743 in Kansas 66,029, in Nebraska 108,400, and in Texas, 26,477. What does this mean? If it means anything it means better horses, because the horse-raiser knows that a good horse will sell at remunerative prices when an inferior one will be a drag in the market and sometimes a drain on the purse besides.

In the interest of Iowa let me here say that she is out-ranked in the number of horses by but two States in the Union (Illinois by 24 per cent and Texas by 23 per cent), and that the aggregate value of the horses of Iowa is 80 per cent greater than the aggregate value of the horses of Texas, while the average price per head is 120 per cent greater. The problem of how to grow the best horse is one of vast interest. It is a fundamental principle of animal growth that the foods consumed must be adapted to the needs of the body. The animal body has the power of appropriating and assimilating foods, but not of transforming them. We can grow one particular kind of plant on the same soil until practically all the elements that enter into the formation of that plant are exhausted. The plant can no longer find food in that soil. The soil may contain other elements of plant food in rich abundance, but this plant has no power to appropriate them.

The animal body is composed of different substances, and materials that will best build up one may be entirely unsuited to another. The average animal body in growing condition contains about 60 per cent water, 18 per cent protein, or what we call muscle and tendons, 16 per cent fat, and about six per cent of mineral matter which is found principally in the bones. While this is by no means an extra statement of the compounds of an animal body, all animal bodies will be found to contain these compounds in similar proportions. The bodies of young animals contain a higher percentage of water. Some very fat animals contain as high as 40 per cent of fat. In animals of this condition we find the fat permeating all the tissues of the body.

The lean or muscle has a uniform admixture of fat all the way through, known to the feeder as "marbled beef." In the case of the trained athlete we have a remarkable development of the protein or muscular tissues in the body and a corresponding diminution of fat. The mineral matter may also vary above or below the percentage given, although the variation is not so wide here as in the other elements.

The bodies of our domestic animals are composed of practically the same chemical elements as are found in their food. Chemical analysis reveals the same compounds in each. For instance, the analysis of bran gives 13 per cent water, 12.6 per cent of albuminoids or protein, which in the animal body is called muscle, 2.9 per cent fat, 6 per cent ash or mineral matter, such as is contained in the bones, and 44.1 per cent of carbohydrates. Carbohydrates are really another form of fat, as the word carbohydrates is simply a term applied to the starch and sugar of food which when consumed by the animal either go to the production of heat or are stored up in the form of fat.

Consequently we have 12.6 per cent of protein in the bran comparing to the 18 per cent of protein (or muscle) in the body, 2.9 per cent of fat and 44.1 per cent of carbohydrates in the bran to 16 per cent of fat in the body, and 6 per cent of ash of mineral matter in each. Thus we find the elements to be the same, and in this case a very similar proportions. Bran is known to be good for growing animals, and the above figures point out the reason. In Indian corn we find 12 per cent of water, 8.4 per cent of protein, 65 per cent of carbohydrates, or heat and fat producers, 5 per cent of pure fat and only 1.7 per cent of ash. While corn is conceded to be one of the best and at the same time the cheapest product for fattening animals, a glance at its composition quickly reveals the fact that corn alone is not well adapted to growing

animals. It contains the fat-forming elements in excess, while the protein or albuminoids (the muscle and bone-forming elements) and ash are lacking.

Practical observations to some extent confirm the estimate based upon chemical analysis, although the difference is not very apparent unless a contrast is made with other rations by a practical test. The feeder is likely to be deceived in growing young stock on corn. For example, a man may take a bunch of colts and by feeding liberally on corn and hay bring them through the winter looking well and apparently with good results. But if he were to divide them into two lots and feed one lot in this way and the other on a ration calculated to supply the elements necessary to growth and strength, the experiment at the end of a year would in all probability reveal the fact that the former was much the more unsatisfactory and expensive method of feeding. Feeding experiments prove that protein will produce fat, but that neither carbohydrates or fat ever produced protein or flesh in the animal body. Then does it not stand to reason that if we want to grow bone or muscle we must supply the food that contains the elements of which bone and muscle are composed? Corn contains an insufficient supply of both protein and ash, the essentials of bone and muscle formation.

The animal body, like an architectural structure, may be looked upon as an aggregation of the elements that are put into it. If we wish to build for size and quality we select our materials with this end in view. We can no more make a good animal out of food not adapted to the needs than a good building out of poor material. Nor can the structure be made all of one kind of material. There are different needs and different substances that are necessary. Prof. Atwater, Director of the United States Experiment Station, says:

"But while protein can to some extent serve in place of the carbohydrates and fats, these latter cannot replace the protein. The Esquimaux can live on meat, but neither man nor animals can long thrive upon a diet of fat or starch or sugar without protein. The reason is that protein has a kind of work to do in building up the muscles, tendon and their tissues which the fats and carbohydrates cannot perform. Hence we must have a certain amount of protein in our foods or our bodies will suffer for the lack of it, and the more work there is to do, the greater the wear and tear of muscle and tendon, the more liberal must be the protein as well the other materials."

But the need of protein or flesh-producing foods to growing animals is of even more importance than with working animals. Nature has wisely provided for this need, as it has been proven that young animals can produce more of the albuminoids or protein than any other food, and more than older animals. Fat produces heat and energy and is an essential part of the diet of working animals, as it prevents the consumption of protein during muscular exertion. A certain amount is also necessary for fuel to keep up the animal heat in young animals, but it does not produce that desirable quality in the draft horse—strength—neither does it produce bone. The grains and grasses contain these elements (albuminoids, carbohydrates, fat and ash) in different proportions. Oats have practically the same composition as bran, except that they are not so rich in protein and ash and contain more fat. Good clover hay properly cured is similar in composition to oats and bran. Corn fodder also contains the nutritive elements in proportions well suited to animal growth. Flaxseed whole is very rich in fats, the fat and carbohydrates together amounting to 55 per cent; but when the fats are extracted the remaining product is rich in protein and ash, and is consequently a good food for growth.

Economical feeding depends upon a well-balanced ration, one looking not only to fat and animal heat, but to bone, tendon and muscle as well, and the greater development we get of the latter, other things not to be lost sight of, the nearer we will approach the highest standard. Experiments have shown that it is possible to increase or decrease any of the elements of the animal body almost at the will of the feeder. It will not pay to raise horses on oats and bran entirely, because the albuminoids are the highest priced feeds, but it will pay to use enough of the bone and flesh-forming elements in some form to constitute a well-balanced ration for developing the best horse that can be produced.

Mike Dwyer's Stables for 1892.

M. F. Dwyer's stable, which won close to \$17,000 this year, will be very strong in the all-aged class of 1892, says the New York Tribune. He has only four yearlings in his stable, and Hardy Campbell, the trainer, said that he had not done enough with them to form an opinion as to their quality, but said they might be good enough to race in Jersey. Longstreet looks the great race horse he is. There is not a sign of the injury which he received in his race with Tenny. His coat looks silky, and he has taken on flesh and filled out in grand shape so that it looks as if he would be a candidate for the Brooklyn and Suburban handicaps and carry the top weight.

Potomac is the largest horse in training at the Brooklyn track. Dr. Shepherd had an interview with him, as he had been fired. He is sound and all right at present. His feet have grown out and look as if they would stand the test of training. Potomac stamped himself one of the very best three-year-olds that have appeared in any country. He won his races this year under every disadvantage. His feet were in terrible condition, and in trying to favor them in his work he struck himself on one of his tendons, which caused him to be thrown out of training. His great size makes it hard work to train him, as so much weight may cause his feet to burst again. Should he train and come to the post fit and well next season, he should pick up many races in 1892.

Kingston is in better condition than ever before at this season of the year. He has plenty of flesh and is full of play, and has not shown a particle of soreness.

Banquet is picking up flesh, and will be in it sure, his attendant says. He is a gelding, and geldings improve with age, so it looks as if the boy was right.

"Old Bones." Roseland, was running in a paddock. He is looking as well as ever. His severe campaign seems to have agreed with him, as he was full of play, and if he gains flesh as he has been doing he will be big and high in the string and lose his stable name, "Bones."

Nomad has grown and spread. He is a compact, well-formed horse. That he has speed and stamina every racer will swear to. He has been a very sick horse, and his chances looked doubtful for several days, but he rallied, and is now as robust and as good a goer as there is in the stable. He will do to remember in the spring.

The chestnut filly that Charles W. Welby entered for the Breeder and Futurity Stakes under the name of Rebecca T. has had her name changed to Amity. She is by Gay Wilkes, 2:15½, out of Bay View Maid, by Gen. Benton.

Dyspepsia in all its forms is not only relieved but cured by Simmons Liver Regulator.
Drink NAPA SODA.

SOME VERY CHILLY THINGS

Told by Horseman Thompson to Senator Boggs of Colusa.

James Thompson, the horseman, sat toasting his soles at the To Semite house office stove the other night and talking horse to Senator Boggs of Colusa, when the old Senator asked:

"Mr. Thompson, do you expect to see a horse go in two minutes?"

"That depends altogether on the climate, Senator," responded Mr. Thompson, hitching one leg over the other. "I've already seen a horse go in fifty-seven seconds."

"You mean two fifty seven."

"No, sir."

"What! Not one fifty-seven?"

"No."

"Then what do you mean?"

"I mean fifty-seven seconds flat—less than a minute. That's what I mean."

"Oh, pshaw!"

"It's a fact, Senator. But, as I said, it all depends on the climate. This happened away up in Dakota, near the British-American line, and I drove the trotter. It was in midwinter, and the ground was frozen solid. The track was a downhill straight-away."

"And the horse slid, I suppose?"

"No, siree! He trotted every inch, and he trotted honestly, too. I held the watch while driving, and started it just as I went under the wire. The horse—by the way, she was a filly, Senator—went at a pretty good lick, but I didn't realize how fast she was going until I got up to the finish and looked at my watch, and blame me if it didn't show fifty-seven seconds for the mile—fifty-seven flat, Senator."

"Oh, bosh!"

"It's a fact, Senator. You see, it was so cold the watch-hands got numb and couldn't keep up. As I said before, Senator, it all depends on the climate how fast a horse can go. Now, here in California the watches are all limbered up by the hot sun, and run along at a rattling gait, so I don't expect to see a two-minute horse here. But in Dakota—"

"Oh, confound Dakota!" exclaimed Senator Boggs.

"You needn't do anything of the kind," responded Mr. Thompson, indignantly. "Dakota's a fine country, and in some respects it beats California. For instance, take vegetation there in winter. Here in California all the elm trees drop their leaves in the fall, and their limbs are bare until spring. But up in Dakota I've seen elm trees green the year through."

"How's that, when it's so cold up there?"

"That's just it, Senator. Everything'll be growing nicely, when all of a sudden a blizzard strikes the country. It freezes the elms up so solid the leaves can't fall, and the consequence is they're green the winter through."

"Mr. Thompson," said the Senator, solemnly, "will you answer me one question?"

"Certainly."

"I want an honest answer, now, mind you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do they ever have fogs up in Dakota?"

"Lots of 'em."

"Well, now, is it true that they out the fog up with hatchets there, so as to make their way through it?—honestly, now Thompson; you said you'd answer honestly."

"And so I will."

"Well, is it true?"

"No, it's not. It's a lie. Don't you believe a word of it, Senator. The man who told you that yarn was giving you a fill. I've been in the northern part of Dakota a good deal, and I can truthfully say that I've never yet seen them resort to the expedient of cutting their way through a fog. That may be the customary practice in countries to the south of Dakota where it ain't so cold, but it wouldn't work in Dakota. The fogs there freeze so solid that an axe wouldn't have any effect on them; its edge would turn up, just as if striking on steel. No, Senator, the man who told you the people of Dakota chopped their way through fogs is a liar of the first water. They have a better plan than that. They work it this way. You see, Senator, there is always more or less warmth in the earth—in other words, the earth is not so cold as the air, just as ice is not so cold as frozen mercury. Consequently, the lower portion of the fog, being near the ground, is not frozen so hard as the upper portion. See?"

"Yes."

"Well, when a fog settles down on the country the Dakotans fall to work and burrow their way along the ground with picks, making holes under the fog big enough to set jackscrews in. See? Then they raise the fog up with the jackscrews high enough to walk around under it. See?"

The Senator took a hot Scotch and retired to bed.

Can Kindred Blood be Safely Mated?

There is a widespread idea that consanguineous unions produce either defective offspring or none at all. When a marriage between cousins is spoken of, sterility or a deaf, mute, idiotic or deformed progeny is predicted, and examples are always at hand to cite in support of the prophecy. Does this opinion rest upon positive and well-authenticated facts, or is it erroneous? This is a question that was examined a few years ago by G. H. Darwin, who, after a profound study of the subject, came to the conclusion that in the present state of science there is nothing to justify the common prejudice that exists against the marriage of near kin. More recently the subject has been further examined by A. H. Huth, who has just published an exhaustive work upon it, in which he arrives at the same conclusion that Mr. Darwin did. Mr. Huth thinks that consanguinity of itself plays no particular role in the union of individuals of the same stock. In the descendants it increases the tendencies common to the two progenitors.

By reason of their relationship, the closer this is and the closer the relationship of the ancestors the greater is the tendency of the descendants to exhibit the same dispositions. If these are good, consanguineous unions will be advantageous in that they will fortify and intensify them. If on the contrary, they are bad, such unions should be avoided in order to prevent a reinforcement of unfavorable tendencies, which should be suppressed. But the case is identical where it is a question of unrelated persons. No reasonable person would urge two neurophatic individuals of different family to unite, because he knows that the neurosis has every chance to become intense in the descendants. On the contrary, a union between consanguineous individuals, equally healthy and well-favored, ought to be encouraged.

What may be urged against marriages of near kin is the facility with which unfavorable tendencies are transmitted, and the relative rarity of the circumstances in which such marriages can really be advised. But, this admitted and ex-

plained, consanguinity of itself presents no inconvenience, especially if we consider how remote by reason of the existing laws upon marriage is the degree of consanguinity between individuals capable of uniting legitimately.

Upon the whole consanguinity accumulates and intensifies tendencies. If these are bad the marriage of near kin should be avoided, if good it may be favored. But as unfortunately the unfavorable tendencies are more easily and frequently transmitted, because they are the ones that are established with the most facility, there is often more reason for avoiding than seeking such unions. Upon the whole, Mr. Huth concludes that the accusations directed against marriages of near kin are not justified in the present state of science.—Scientific American.

Increase in the 2:30 List.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2, 1891.

Last week I received the following letter, which caused me to enter upon a labor which proved to be far greater than I supposed it would:

NEW YORK, Nov. 29, 1891.

"Mr. Walter T. Chester:

"MY DEAR SIR: I am informed that in 1856, when I bought my first trotting horses, there were only nineteen horses, all living and dead—that had trotted in 2:30 or better. You have compiled many valuable tables, giving statistics full of information relating to the progress and development of the trotting horse. Would not a table, showing the increase each year, since 1856, in the 2:30 list, be an interesting and valuable feature? I simply throw out the suggestion.

Yours truly,

ROBERT BONNER."

I had often thought of preparing such a table, but had never carried out the idea, although its interest and value are apparent at a glance. Mr. Bonner's letter gave me the necessary stimulus, and the result is now presented to our readers. In order to have the statistics correct, it was necessary to go through all my works, scanning each horse, and consulting the index of beaten horses as well as the body of the books. My office copies have notes of any errors, and therefore the table now given may be considered as almost absolutely correct:

Trotters with records of 2:30 or better, in harness or to wagon, from earliest dates to close 1890:

Year.	No.	Total	Year.	No.	Total	Year.	No.	Total
1844	1	1,153	6	64	1878	138		910
1845	1	2,184	7	61	1879	150		1,640
1846	3	5,186	18	79	1880	130		1,190
1847	1	6,186	13	92	1881	139		1,229
1848	2	8,187	21	113	1882	150		1,479
1849	6	21,188	23	138	1883	202		1,681
1850	1	15,189	20	158	1884	225		1,906
1851	2	17,187	23	181	1885	258		2,164
1852	2	19,187	41	22	1886	324		2,488
1853	2	21,187	48	270	1887	335		2,233
1854	4	25,187	61	341	1888	463		3,286
1855	3	28,187	65	419	1889	625		3,911
1856	6	34,187	96	516	1890	763		4,874
1857	8	42,187	118	630				
1858	6	48,187	142	772				

This is a short compendium to represent so much labor, but one consolation is that the work will never have to be done over again, as each year's increment can hereafter be added. In 1891 there will be about 1,000 new horses, and the last four years will about double the list as it stood at the close of 1887.

In the early days before the war, the growth, it will be seen, was very slow. A 2:30 trotter was an event by himself in those times. An old gray mare, Lady Suffolk, is the pioneer of the list in 1834. I am not sure that this mare did not trot a two-mile heat in harness in 1840 in 4:59, which would give her a record of 2:29 in that year; but am inclined to think that the performance was under saddle. The *Sporting Magazine* of 1840 does not chronicle the feat. Moscow comes next, in 1845, and the three following years showed no gain. The year 1849 brought out three 2:30 trotters, but 1850 produced none. There are no blank years after the latter date. The civil war gave trotting a great setback, and it is notable that it was not until 1865—the year in which the war closed—that it required two figures to chronicle the new-comers to the 2:30 list. After that progress was steady as a rule, although the six years, from 1877 to 1882, inclusive, show a difference of but 20 between the highest and the lowest. In 1883 the influence of the 2:30 standard began to be felt, and there was a big jump. Since that time each year has shown a marked increase over its predecessor.—*Turf, Field and Farm*.

Meddlers Among Horsemen.

Honest horsemen everywhere have much to suffer at the hands of meddling, tattling and jealous horsemen who try to help their own business by damaging that of others, says the *Turf, Field and Farm*. If you are a stallion owner and offer the services of your stallion to the public there is always some owner of a cheap stud near by that is always seeking to get patronage for his own by running down yours, or if he don't directly run him down he will throw out hints and look exceedingly wise whenever your horse is mentioned in his hearing.

If you are a dealer and have a stable full of horses there is always some irresponsible person in town, and often several of them, who take pains to give everyone the impression that all of your horses have some fault or else you ask too high, and they lay in wait for every possible buyer that comes in town, and do their best to make him think that they are the only real horsemen in town, and if the buyer inquires about you or your horse they will tell him that you haven't got any thing he wants. And when a customer comes direct to your stable, they will come round, good as pie, and try to get acquainted with your customer so as to get him over to his stable, or else tell him of some wonderful bargain somewhere else that they can show. Such men are always loafing around stable offices, blacksmith shops, bar rooms and saloons, swapping lies and gossiping about their neighbor's horses. Such men can talk honestly and act very smooth when they choose, and strangers are often taken in by them, to their after sorrow. Such men are a curse to horse interests, and strangers should leave them severely alone, and do business only with those who have a reputation for honest dealing. Honest drivers and honest breeders are also greatly persecuted by this class of meddlers and liars.

Blessed is he that keepeth his breeding theories to himself, for his days on earth shall be long and his heart will never be sliced into small bits by the point of the intense-trotting-blood-only-for-trotters scribe or punctured by the stillette of the thoroughbred-blood-infusionist that stalketh abroad looking for trouble.

Different Types of Horses.

We are all familiar with different types of character in horses. The awkward, blundering brute that seems to delight in stepping on you and banging his head against you whenever you go near him in the stable, and who perseveringly plants his feet in every hole in the road or bridge, and will travel out of his way to do it, whose mouth is as callous as the hide of a rhinoceros, and who needs a steering gear to drive along the road or turn corners in safety—we all know him. He may be perfectly safe not to run away and a valuable animal for many purposes, but his exasperatingly stupid behavior makes us hate him. Then there is the mean horse, who is always looking for something to be afraid of, or for some opportunity to do some mischief; who endangers your life if a strap of his harness comes unfastened or gives away; who knows perfectly well when you have dropped the reins for a moment, and who is deaf to commands which are not accompanied by a severe yank on the bit—the horse that needs all sorts of artificial appliances to make him do and look as you want him to, overdraw checks to make him hold his head up, standing martingales to make him hold it down, wickers to prevent him from seeing imaginary dangers on both sides of him, or cotton in his ears to prevent him from hearing noises, real or imaginary—we don't want him. Again, there is the treacherous and vicious type—the horse you never feel safe with—often one of the greatest endurance and power, but never safe in the stable or out of it. If you know horses you can generally distinguish him by the shape of poll and forehead, position and carriage of ears and general facial expression. One of the most intelligent types of horses is the one full of playful mischief. The horse who can untie or unbuckle balsters, unlatch doors, let down bars or fences to get into mischief, the horse who enjoys his freedom so much if he once manages to get free that it is no easy job to capture him, will often be found to be the most intelligent and reliable of animals in harness. The cunning fellow who can unfasten himself and find his way to the grain bin through all obstacles is often the one who, if a breeching strap breaks going down a hill, would hold the wagon back with his quarters till the damage can be repaired or who will thread his way safely over a dangerous bit of road and face a danger confidently and resolutely.

Staggers in Horses.

In Bulletin No. 24, N. S. Mayo, veterinarian of Kansas State Agricultural College, arrives at the following conclusions in regard to "staggers" in horses.

The disease variously known as "staggers," "mad staggers," etc., as occurring in Kansas during the past fall and winter, is caused by feeding corn which has been attacked by mould—*Aspergillus glaucus*. The spores of this mould gain entrance to the circulation and find lodgment in the kidneys and liver. The latter is more affected than the kidneys (probably on account of the lower pressure of the circulation). The spores germinate here, and cause inflammation of these organs. The cerebral symptoms are the result of the formation of an abscess in the cerebrum. This abscess is caused by an interference with the blood supply, probably from spores or mycelia of the mold in the circulation. The spores of *Aspergillus glaucus* seemed to retain their infectious properties for about six months, from October, 1890, to March, 1891. Mules, cattle and pigs do not contract the disease.

Treatment.—In this disease, an ounce of prevention is worth many pounds of cure. The method of prevention is obvious: Do not feed mouldy corn or turn horses into fields where mouldy corn can be had. In feeding ear corn from the crib, care should be exercised to pick out the mouldy ears, or break off the mouldy tip. In case the corn has been shelled, it can be poured into water, and the mouldy kernels, floating, can be skimmed off.

After an animal has been taken sick, treatment is very unsatisfactory. The animal should be kept as quiet as possible, in a clean, dry, well-ventilated and strong box-stall. A purgative may be given of about seven drachms of aloes. One drachm of the iodide of potash and three drachms of the bromide of potash can be given in sufficient water every three hours, and cold applications to the poll by means of wet cloths are helpful. In case the spinal cord is affected, a moderate blister can be applied along the spine. Care should be taken to excite the animal as little as possible, and to avoid choking it in giving medicines, as it is often difficult for the animal to swallow.

A correspondent sends us the following interesting items from the Capital City of this State: "I went out to the Sacramento track this morning not expecting to see any horses in training. There to my astonishment, I saw Mr. Ben Trimmes had twelve head of as fine-looking two-year-olds as a man ever laid eyes on, the property of J. B. Haggin. The smallest one of them looked to me to be 15 2. To my notion the finest looker of all the colts is one by Hidalgo, he looked to me to be 16 hands high and had the action of a pony. W. M. Murry was the next to show on the programme. He has a stable of eight in training. One by imp. Cyrus. If he is not a race horse I do not know what a race horse is. Mr. Murry has also a handsome filly by Three Cheers, dam Dairy Maid. The next best-formed filly that I saw there was by Prince of Norfolk. The turf veteran, Cy Mulkey, is wintering at Sacramento, and has in his string the well-known sprinter, Tim Murphy. To hear him tell it Tim is Kingston's superior. Wilber Smith, it seems to me, has gone back on trotters, for he has added to his string four more gallopers, three of them, I am told, are two-year-olds, the other an aged horse. Besides, he has the great Zaldiver. I see Mr. Watson has also three gallopers in training at Sacramento, and Mr. Dennison has three or four in training. Mr. Stember has adopted a new plan in training. I see he trains Ludovic, the son of Longfellow, on a rope now. Perhaps that will be a more successful way than before."

There will be a meeting of the Monterey District Trotting-Colts Stake Association at City Hall, S. J. Lomas, Cal., at 2 p. m. on Saturday, December 26, 1891, for the purpose of arranging for a two-year-old stake for foals of 1891; also for a three and four-year-old stake to be trotted for in 1892, and for other business. Do not fail to be present with your nominations. Remember that second payment will be due Jan. 1, 1892, on nominations in the stake of 1892.

It has been figured that Arion has at least 25 per cent. of thoroughbred blood in his veins, notwithstanding the glad shouts of the clamorers for "intensely trotting-bred trotters." Through Electioneer he gets 124 per cent. of the despised hot blood and through his sire's dam 94, and that received through his granddam makes a total of a little over 25 per cent.

The most of our ailments come from a disorder which Simmons Liver Regulator cures.

TURF AND TRACK.

Ed. Geers has at last signed to train for Mr. O. J. Hamlin, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Let every subscriber of this journal see what he can do to induce his neighbor to subscribe.

Nutwood has added twenty-six names to the 2:30 list this year, eight of them to the 2:20 list.

Send in your stallion advertisement NOW. We will issue a fine New Year's number next week.

A mare recently died at Millersburg, Ohio, the property of M. Johnson, which was forty-six years old.

George Baylies will train Dan McCarty's enormous string of trotters and pacers at the Pleasanton ranch.

The track at San Jose is kept in excellent order, and a large number of horses are being exercised there.

Several excellent thoroughbred matrons have been sent from Palo Alto to Senator Stanford's Vina ranch.

Apex 2:26, son of Prompter, by Blue Bull 75, is the first grandson of Blue Bull to sire a 2:30 trotter (Dot, 2:29).

There was lately sold from the barn of Henry Bigelow, of South Berlin, Mass., hay that was cut and stored in 1817.

Direct, 2:06, will give Los Angeles something to talk about next week, when he flies over the track of the southern metropolis.

El Clawiter, of Mt. Eden, has a two-year-old colt, a near relative of Nutwood, that can show better than a three-minute gait at the trot.

Tom Murphy has a colt by Mortimer, 2:27, at Petaluma that is a "corker." Well, if anyone can develop him this well-known trainer can.

Lee Shaner has a string of eighteen horses at the Bay District course. What will the Petaluma people do now that Lee has left their famous track?

The weanling full brother to Anteeo and Antevolo (Electioneer—Columbine) has been named Speedwell—and he ought to from his breeding.

Robert Burkett, Waterlick, Va., has purchased a two-year-old colt by St. Bel, 2:24, dam by Happy Medium, from Miller & Sibley, Franklin, Pa.

Allerton will pull a thirty-nine pound sulky next year. If this business keeps on the sulky of the future will consist of two tires and a strip of sunshine.

Now is the time to look out for colds and coughs among the young stock. See that the little ones are well sheltered from the cold rains, winds and fogs.

The good California racehorse Guido is being wintered in Chicago, Mr. Babb believing he will be in better shape for early racing than if taken to a warmer climate.

A large number of horsemen are preparing to leave the Stockton race track and winter at Lodi. L. M. Morse will have a number of young Dexter Prince colts there.

Talk about feeding horses! At the Haggin ranch, near Sacramento, there is enough in one stack to feed quite a string of horses for several moons—ten thousand bales.

William Bradbury, owner of the game trotting horse Little Albert, 2:17, can be seen any day speeding Little Alberta, the full sister to that horse, through the Golden Gate Park.

W. B. Sanborn went to Oakland from Santa Rosa to get his runner, Mamie C, who was hurt there in a race several months ago. She is entirely well and he will bring her to Santa Rosa.

Gray racehorses are not numerous in any country, but three pretty good ones of that color have won important stakes in England lately, viz., Coramondel, Madame d'Albany and The Gloamen.

Through a typographical error it appeared in our last issue that Wildside was twenty-three years of age. He is only twenty-one years old, and is proving a remarkably prepotent stallion for his age.

"Whitehat" McCarty talks of leasing the Oakland track next season. He thinks the place could be made, with good management, a great spot for the wintering of horses—both trotters and runners.

Adonis, 2:11, is being jogged a little every day. Sandy Smith is very much in love with this son of Sidney, and he believes that Direct and Hal Pointer will have to move along a bit to beat him next year.

The Racine-imp. Flirt youngster, due to arrive ere long, ought to bring a pretty penny if put up at auction. Flirt is certainly a great matron, being the dam of Gorgo and Flambeau, splendid performers both.

Wilfred Page, of the Rancho Cotate, has his three-quarter mile race track almost ready for the young Mortimers and Electioneers he has. When the spring opens he will have a number of fine box stalls and sheds erected.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Daily Republican of Santa Rosa, got out a splendid ten-page edition last week containing a first-class description of old Sonoma's great resources and much breezy matter besides.

Tin cup or no tin cup! that is the question. Whether it is nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of enraged patrons, or to take arms against a sea of troubles and by securing a record end them.—American Trotter.

Thomas Clark, of Springville, Ventura County, Cal., writes us that there has been but three-quarters of an inch of rain this fall in his part of the country, and that no seed is growing there. Farmers are dry-plowing and sowing barley right along, but it will not sprout without rain.

One of the happiest men seen on the road from Milpitas to San Jose is E. Topham as he drives his fine-looking Lady Governor, 2:27, and then is seen behind the handsome bay Minnie B., by Billy Thornhill, 2:24, out of a daughter Electioneer. People wonder if Ed is not going to give one of the big ones a race next year with these trotters.

The brown weanling colt by Electricity out of Sallie Benton, 2:17, has been appropriately christened Edison in honor of the wizard of Menlo Park, who is always bent on discovering something new for Electricity to do.

All owners of colts and fillies that trace to Flaxtail can now raise the price of them, for they have far better blood in their veins than was suspected. "Time tries all," and, "truth is mighty and must prevail," are two trite sayings.

D. J. McCarty has sold the dam of Ohloe, 2:24, to D. J. Murphy, of Milpitas. This mare is by Hawthorne, and she is in heavy foal to Dexter Prince. Mr. Murphy is collecting a rare lot of equine gems at his splendid stock farm.

Gen. W. H. Jackson, Belle Meade stud, Nashville, Tenn., has lost from old age the noted broodmare Vanilla, by Jack Malone, dam Camilla, by Highlander. Vanilla was the dam of Lemon Blossom, Tantrum and others well-known on the turf.

A fair example of race-track humor was the criticism of a bookmaker upon a trainer whom he considered incompetent: "The only way that fellow can tell a cow from a horse is to feel his head. If he has horns it's a cow; if he hasn't, he's a horse."

We understand that anyone who wishes to select some first-class standard-bred horses, mares, colts or fillies can take their pick among the magnificent collection made by Fred W. Loeber, of the Vineland Stock Farm. He has them all for sale.

Dick Havery is very sweet on a yearling filly he is training at the Hobart Farm by Bell Boy, 2:19, dam Four Corners, 2:20. He declares she can beat anything of her age that ever wore harness, and Richard is one of the best judges to be found anywhere.

Dashaway—Have you heard Robinson's new story? He started to tell it to me when we went down to the races together the other day, but didn't have time to finish it. Cleverton—Why, didn't you return with him? Dashaway (sadly)—No. He rode back.

W. H. Barrick, New York, has bought of Milton Young the brown colt Two Bits, two years, by Duke of Montrose, dam Reina Victoria, for \$5,000. Two Bits has won several good races in the West this year. For a quarter of such a recent date this is a wonderful price.

Mr. J. M. Camden, Jr., Harland Stud, Versailles, Ky., has purchased from Mr. O. H. Chenault, Richmond, Ky., a one-third interest in the entire Spendthrift Stud, comprising the celebrated race horse and sire Spendthrift and twenty-nine high bred mares.

Mr. McLeer, of Milpitas, has a two-year-old filly by Thornhill out of Lady Nutwood (dam of Lady Grosvenor, 2:27) that all horsemen in the Santa Clara Valley claim will prove "hot company" for the very fastest next year. She is a sweet-going, rapid-moving line trotter.

Major B. G. Thomas, the eccentric but popular Kentucky breeder who retired from Dixiana a few years ago, has bought another farm, and will continue in the ranks of the breeders. He once owned Himyar, King Ban, Lelaps and Fellowcraft, and bred many noted race horses.

H. N. Camp, Knoxville, Tenn., has purchased the bay colt Ventura, foaled 1890, by Sable Wilkes, 2:18, dam Ventress by Arthurton 365, second dam Lady Ventura by California Belmont, out of M's Mostyn (dam of Ventura, 2:25) by American Boy, Jr., thence back thoroughbred.

The people of Santa Clara valley that have bred to that exceedingly well-bred stallion, Billy Thornhill, are congratulating themselves on their wisdom. His record, 2:24, is no measure of his speed, for after his season in the stud is over he will lower that mark several seconds.

Miller & Sibley, of Prospect Hill Farm, Franklin, Pa., sold the five-year-old stallion, Legal Test, 2:29, by Electioneer, dam Maria, by Don Victor, thoroughbred, to H. L. & F. D. Stout of Dubuque. At the same time they sold Connosseur, and the Stouts re-sold him last Saturday.

Capt. S. S. Brown, of Pittsburg, Pa., and his former trainer, Rogers, have formed a partnership, and Peter Wimmer will train for them next season. They will have a strong string to represent them, and all their horses are reported in fine condition at Mobile, Ala., where they winter as usual.

The horsemen of Paterson, N. Y., have got the kite-shaped track fever. A syndicate of wealthy gentlemen interested in trotting stock have decided to build a track of this style near the city of Paterson. They think by doing so they would get the majority of horses in that vicinity for development.

During wet weather the speed track in Golden Gate Park is closed. It is hoped that the commissioners this spring will keep it in a little better condition than they have heretofore. A good horseman that has spent the best part of his life in a sulky would be the proper person to see that this was done.

The stallion recently imported into this valley by F. O. Homes of Ashland precinct is one of the most notable animals in the State, having been sired by the well-known Erwin Davis, out of a thoroughbred mare. He is a beauty, we learn, and is valued at \$3,000.—Jacksonville (Or.) Democratic Times.

Dr. A. M. McCollum, of Sacramento, rightly thinks lots of his pacing mares, Killarney Maid, and it would take a pretty penny to purchase her. Although never raced, she has shown the ability to go in 2:20. The mare was purchased of a Solano county rancher at Dixon by Peter Chatterton for \$300.

The broodmare, Nettie Lambert (dam of Sister V., 2:18, and Valensin, 2:23), by John Nelson, the property of G. Valensin, that was shipped from California last spring to Dr. M. E. Knowles, of Terre Haute, to undergo treatment for sterility, has been successfully treated, and will be bred to the Edgewood farm stallion, Edgewood, son of Nutwood and Melrose by George Wilkes, says an exchange.

The California yearlings have been doing wonders. If reports from the ranches are true, they have a mortgage on all the stakes in 1892. It is strange but true that after every new trial run by the yearlings, horsemen will say: "The best colt I ever saw." It makes a man repeat himself, and as a general thing he sees about ten that are the best he ever saw, and not one of them shows up as a winner in the spring, or ever wins a race.—New York Tribune.

Racine has been turned out at Palo Alto farm. The great horse returned to California in excellent shape, considering his active campaign in the East. The son of Bishop and Fairy Rose will be bred to a number of the great matrons at the ranch, and next spring we expect to see him come to the post faster than ever.

Undertaker—We have a great many funerals to attend to now, and if the cortege moves at a slow pace it will cost you a great deal more to bury your husband than if we trot. Widow—How—much—more? Undertaker—At least \$100. Widow—1—er—think we had better trot. My husband was very fond of fast horses.

The name of full brother to Norhawk (by Norval-Sontag Mohawk) has been changed from Clytus to Baron Sontag. He is a two-year-old, and his register number is 16420. The yearling half-sister (Wild Boy-Sontag Mohawk) has been named Sonata, and the weanling by Lottery from Sontag Mohawk has been christened Montag.

If Dan McCarty leases the Oakland track a revival of trotting interest will take place there surely. The way things have been run this season at that course is a disgrace to the community which stands it. If McCarty secures Oakland track he will have a paid judge to decide races in whom the public has the utmost confidence.

Orrin Hickok ought to make the people in the East mighty sick next season when he goes down the everything in sight. His string will consist of 2:11; Balkan, 2:15; Guide, 2:16; Charlie C., 2:18; Coeur d'Alene, 2:17, and Prince Warwick, who ought to wind up the season with a mark of about 2:18.

Californians will be pleased to learn that Gerhard Lang, the Buffalo (N. Y.) brewer, believes he has a jewel in his recent purchase—Mambrino Wilkes, sire of Balkan, 2:15, and four others; he will be mated with some royal mares, and we expect to hear the old hero has kept up the good work in the stud that he began so well in California.

The colts and fillies by J. McCord's fine stallion, Mountain Boy, that are seen near Napa, are splendid living advertisements of what that stallion is capable of doing. Every one that bred their mares last year are anxious to breed again to him this coming season. There are some record-breakers among his California progeny, horsemen say.

The acquittal of W. J. Thompson, principal owner of the Gloucester (N. J.) race track, on the charge of conducting a race course and selling liquor without a license, is considered a great victory for the New Jersey track-owners, and the splendid Monmouth Park will, in all likelihood, be again opened to the public in consequence next season.

Superintendent Henry Walsh says imp. Cyrus will prove a great sire. He bases this opinion on the fact that he produces well from mares that have been stunted to Monday, Shannon, Flood and Joe Hooker and foaled nothing worth mentioning. Kyo is a good instance of this. Cyrus is also a direct outcross for almost anything in America.

Imp. Flirt, the great Palo Alto matron, is one of the few Hermit mares in America, and even before she foaled Flambeau, an offer of \$10,000 was refused by Senator Stanford for the mare. She has in her veins the much-prized blood of The Hermit, Melbourne, Velocipede, Wild Dayrell, Sir Peter, Florizel and English Eclipse, and Hermit's stud fee alone was \$2,500 up to the time of his death.

Writers make a mistake in classing Anteeo as a Palo Alto-bred horse. This grand trotter and sire never saw Senator Stanford's farm, but was foaled at Joseph Cairn Simpson's place in Oakland, and passed his days there until sold for \$10,000 to a Santa Rosa syndicate. Antevolo, his brother, however, was foaled at Palo Alto. Anteeo's first public service was at Oakland.

Nine weanling trotters have been named at Palo Alto recently: Erotite, black filly by Palo Alto—Manette; Rio Alto, dark bay colt by Palo Alto—Elsie; Marie N., bay filly by Lottery—Helen; Temple, bay colt by Lottery—McCa; Speedwell, bay colt by Electioneer—Columbine; Edison, brown colt by Electricity—Sallie Benton; Ublan, bay colt by Electricity—Urania; Telephone, chestnut colt by Palo Alto—Telle; Brilliant, bay filly by Azroor—Belle.

Now the horsemen are beginning to scan over the list of animals that will be sold at the Hicks and Holly auction sales, for whatever they buy will be in proper fix for the breeding season. It would pay many of our most prominent breeders to weed out the unproductive broodmares on their farms and replace them with new blood or a few representatives of the leading fashionable families they will get at these sales.

Mr. C. W. Williams, of Independence, Iowa, announces that he has consigned to Woodard & Shanklin's February sale about thirty-five head of stock, including all his stallions except Allerton, and under no circumstances will a price be made on any of these animals prior to the sale. This consignment will positively be sold to the highest bidder at the auction, regardless of prices. Among the stock consigned is the stallion Barnhardt, brother to Allerton.

J. L. McCord, of Sacramento, has reason to be proud of his splendid stallion Tom Benton. All Sacramentans are cognizant of this horse's merits as a sire, for it seems that no matter what kind of mares were bred to him the progeny are like him in conformation and disposition, and all of them are speedy. It will be only a question of a few years until this son of General Benton will receive the recognition which he deserves.

The half-brother to Truman, 2:22 at three years, and Finy, 2:28 at two, has just been given the name of Telephone. If he's like his near relatives he'll be able to reach the winning post first and telephone to his competitors that they're not in it. This Telephone is a chestnut-colored weanling by Palo Alto and out of Telle, whose dam is the thoroughbred, Texana. The latter is also the dam of Lottery, one of the promising stallions at Palo Alto farm. The fourth dam was dam of the famous race horse, Wagner.

Theodore Winters, the Nevada turfman, is the possessor of a bay weanling colt by Joe Hooker, out of the great Marion, he being therefore a full brother to Yo Tambien and half brother to El Rio Rey and Emperor of Norfolk. This youngster is considered a coming world-beater—more promising even than his famous relations at the same age. In the words of Mr. Winters, "If any man comes out to my ranch and offers me anything less than ten thousand dollars for the colt he'll never leave the place alive, that's certain."

Henry Walsh, the famous Superintendent of the thoroughbred department at Palo Alto, favored us with a call recently. This gentleman's reminiscences are entrancing to any lover of turf history, for with his forty-odd years of experience and knowledge of men and matters horse Mr. Walsh is simply inimitable.

The weanling half-sister to Arion, 2:10½ at two years, has been christened *Erolive*. She is black in color, and being by the King, Palo Alto, 2:05½, ought to be mighty fast. No doubt it would take a neat little sum to purchase her of the Senator. Baby McKee, the bay full brother to Arion, is a very promising youngster.

California owns more 2:15 stallions than any State in the Union.—BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. We call you, neighbor. Iowa has six.—American Trotter. You call us with six, eh? We take the money with eight 2:15 stallions, viz., Palo Alto, Stamboul, McKinney, Arion, Balkan, Direct, Roopee and Almont Patchen. Faustino and Inces were also bred here, but we don't own them now.

The Christmas number of *The Horseman*, Chicago, 112 pages, is indeed a grand production, containing as it does pictures of the Kings and Queens of the trotting turf, roman cess galore and articles both instructive and interesting to horsemen from Maine to California. *The Horseman* is one of our most welcome exchanges, but this splendid number we can hardly praise too much.

Col. Harry I. Thornton has returned to this city for a few days from his new ranch at Fresno. The climate agrees with him, and he says it agrees well with all the colts and fillies there. A large number of his colts and fillies by James Madison, 2:17½, were sent to the Antrim Stock Farm (Charles Kerr's place) last July, and the Colonel says he never saw any youngsters improve as these have.

Once more the seers in council met
To formulate the fate
Of the bad, bold and daring jock
Who helped to clear the slate;
They pondered long, they pondered deep,
Bemoaned the bad times sadly,
But when at length they spoke the word
The best they could do, after sticking their wise
craniums together in mature deliberation, was
to remark that the jockey had ridden badly.
—New York Sportsman.

H. C. Judson, of the celebrated Wildside Stock Farm, Santa Clara county, has just purchased from Bonaventura Stud Farm, Tennessee, the two-year-old chestnut-colored colt Billy Duncan, and he is indeed a grandly-bred youngster, being by that good race horse and sire, Vanguard (son of Virgil and La Henderson, by Lexington), dam Fanny Mac, by Revolver; second dam Noisance, by Planet; third dam Ultima, by Lexington, etc. Billy Duncan is said to be a splendid individual, and he is certainly bred in the lines from which great race horses come.

Ed. Corrigan, the noted Western turfman, who recently leased all the outside services to the thoroughbred sire, Longfellow, at \$500, a few days ago, refused to let Byron McClelland breed his superb filly, Sallie McClelland, to that stallion for \$4,000. Corrigan, however, offered a service to his racehorse Riley, the Kentucky Derby winner of 1890, and one of the best of Longfellow's sons. Riley will be entered in all the big handicaps next year, but before going into training he will be bred to a few high-class mares. Corrigan has twenty-seven of the get of Longfellow in training at Mobile.

An old negro whitewasher, upon learning that all the pool-rooms were closed, said: "Dat's jist de way wid de law. Yar I is wid a ticket on 'Hamfat,' de Kentucky stallion wot won de Lou'ville race las' Cheweday, an' nobody 'round to cash it." When the old man was told to hold on until the Supreme Court decided the question of pool-selling in Detroit, he said: "Hold on till de Supreme Court decides, eh? No, indeedy, I'd ra der tar up de darn old ticket 'n go to law 'bout de matthas, 'case 'f church foun' out I'd been playin' de bosses dey'd make me stop poim' roun' wid de collechshun box Sundays shuah."—Detroit Free Press.

We have seen what the Electioneers and Sidneys have done in the phenomenal yearling line this year, but let the lovers of wonderful fast babies wait until a few of the Sable Wilkes youngsters are turned loose next season. They have been keeping the news quiet at the San Mateo Stock Farm, but it seems that wherever the colts have gone that were sold in the East from this place they have given great satisfaction. When the bright Christmas of 1892 dawns upon us the lists to the credit of Sable Wilkes, and his sire, Guy Wilkes, will agreeably surprise a large number of keen horsemen who know what fast trotters are and are well versed in pedigrees.

A very keen horseman was visiting a stock farm not many miles from this city last month. The proprietor showed him all over the place and described the merits of the "skates" that he expected to raise trotters from by breeding them to his premier stallion—a cross between a Clyde and a thoroughbred. On returning to the farm house, the stock farmer asked what prospects there was for him founding a new family or breed, and as he never read any horse papers and boasted of his originality so much during the tour through the fields the reply the visitor gave him completely upset his calculations. It was "yaas, you go right along as you have begun, and by G— you'll breed a famine."

It is generally admitted that Goldsmith Maid was the greatest trotting campaigner that ever lived. Judged by the actual number of races won against other horses, however, Flora Temple takes the prize, as 96 stand to her credit, against 95 for Goldsmith Maid. The latter, however, won 332 heats in 2:30 or better, a much greater number than stands to the credit of any other trotter. The bay gelding Rarus (2:13½) comes next, with 185 heats to his credit. Harry Wilkes (2:13½), by George Wilkes, is only 16 behind Rarus, the number won by him in 2:30 or better being 169. Old Driver (2:19½), now owned by George W. Leavitt and kept at Pen-broke, Me., has won 167 heats in 2:30 or better, only two less than Harry Wilkes.

"Novitiate" comes back at us rough-shod because we stuck up for Palo Alto (2:05½). We may be mistaken about the number of miles trotted by Allerton under 2:12, but where did the Iowa do "the other seven"? "Novitiate" credits him with? The work of Allerton extended from September 4th to October 27th—over seven weeks—while Palo Alto did his seven fast miles in four days less than one month. That the latter horse could have gone twenty miles under 2:12 in seven weeks if he had been called upon to do it many believe, but he got the stallion crown, and there was no necessity for doing more. However, we still stick to it that no other horse ever came close to Palo Alto's two miles in one day—average, 2:10½—and defy any one to set this fact aside.

Two well-dressed young fellows walked into the Oakland pool-room the other day and gazed at "the board." They were strangers to "the gang." Looking intently at the entries for about a minute, one of the strangers at length remarked: "Looks like a walk for Bohemian." "Oh, I don't know," said number two. "Jimmy Swift's in it." "Bet you a thousand Bohemian wins." "If you're so sure about it, why don't you make it three thousand?" "You can't bluff me," said number one, warmly, "and I'll call you for that. Three thousand goes." A large crowd gathered around the unknown plunger, and the excitement was intense. The bell rang, "They're off!" said the man on the throne, hoarsely. Not a muscle changed in the strangers, not even a shade paler did either one get. "Ain't they cool?" said a bystander. "Game as D'n McCarthy," was answered. "Bohemian wins by a neck," said the caller. "Come up to the office," said number two, "and I'll out the amount off my string." They were compositors on a morning paper, and were betting thousands of ems instead of dollars. In all it was \$1 35 a side, and no fainting.

There was a touch of pathos in a sale-ring incident at Lexington the other day, when old Tom Bowling, the champion race horse of his day, and once the pride of McGrathiana, was sold for \$50. In the hey-day of his prime, Tom Bowling swept all before him on the turf, as a writer puts it, "even as Hindoo and Salvador have done in recent years," says *The Horseman*. At Monmouth Park, at Jerome Park, at Saratoga, at Pimlico and elsewhere, stakes and cups were at his mercy. He broke records, helped make his owner rich, gladdened the hearts of thousands of backers and sent the blood of a legion of the lovers of the race horse tingling to their finger ends in the excitement of countless victories. Sold for fifty dollars! What if "Price" McGrath, his owner, and "Bobby" Swin, his jockey, could come back to the land of the living and know this? He proved a failure in the stud. He was a son of Lexington, but in the lineage of his dam there was a "bar sinister"—"a touch of the base black blood." Tom Bowling will be remembered for the qualities he had, but could not perpetuate.

Sacramento turf notes from the pen of the Evening News horse editor: The Sacramento Turf and Driving Club has arranged for three stakes at their spring meeting as follows: Trotting, two-year-olds and three-year-olds and two-year-old pacers. The entrance will be \$50, with \$100 added money. The payments will be first \$10, second \$15, third \$25. The first payment to be made on February 1st. Kebir is barred. They also offer a stake for yearling colts, to be trotted in the fall, with the same conditions. George C. McMullen's Dave Hill horse promises to be a record-breaker. Mr. McMullen has had some excellent offers for him, but declines to sell. He will be entered throughout the circuit next year. Tom Benton and Berlin colts are looking up. They are all finely formed, of good size and have good action. Philip Sieben-thaler has a string of thoroughbreds that for form and speed are not to be surpassed. Parties who desire to see some of the best horses in the world can do so by visiting Agricultural Park, where they are speeded every morning.

A dispatch from Franklin, Pa., last Sunday says: "After fourteen years of hard work at Senator Leland Stanford's ranch in California, Charles Marvin, the celebrated trainer of trotting horses, has started in a new field, and is now located at the Prospect Hill stock farm, the breeding establishment of Miller & Sibley, the oil operators of Franklin, Pa. Marvin arrived in Franklin last Saturday, but he had a slight touch of pneumonia, and did not make his appearance on the streets until yesterday. Strangely enough, the most marked peculiarity of the great driver made itself evident the very moment he saw the horses he was to train, for his eye immediately rested upon the feet of an unevenly balanced son of St. Bel. He promptly called the farm blacksmith and said: "Tom, get your rasp and cut down that hoof. Don't you see the horse don't stand right?" Then for fifteen minutes he stood directly over the blacksmith, Robert Bonner style, and directed the work. At its completion the bare-footed colt moved off naturally, and a pleasant smile appeared on Marvin's face.

A well-known rivalry exists between Jacob Ruppert, the millionaire brewer of New York, and Frank Ehret, a Brooklyn brewer, who can show as many dollars as can Col. Ruppert. The last named started an expensive racing stable not long ago, and Ehret, not to be outdone, paid about \$100,000 for the McLewee stable, composing such horses as Rey del Reyes, Demuth, San Juan, Yorkville Belle and Uno Grande. Ruppert is at all times willing to buy a good one, and for some days was negotiating with "Con." Leighton, his head trainer, for the purchase of the Dandy Diamond colt. Leighton held him at \$3 500, and Ruppert had an option on him until last Thursday. The colt had been making several good trials, and went so fast the latter part of last week that Leighton's price went up to \$8,000. Col. Ruppert failed to show up at Gravesend when the time came for his answer, but Matt Allen, Ehret's trainer, was on hand, and the colt was made a trial. He broke at the half-mile pole, and ran the first quarter in 24 seconds, three-eighths in 30½, and finished the half mile in 0:50 flat—a very remarkable performance for a yearling. Allen then bought him of Ehret for \$10,000, and Ruppert lost a phenomenon the same way J. A. Morris took the \$15,000 colt by Wagner away from him. The colt is of good size, and so far has shown the best form of any yearling in the East. He is by Dandy Diamond out of Moonlight by War Dance, was bred in Ontario, and is one of the highest-priced yearlings ever bred in Canada.

It is quite satisfactory to know that the turf will not lose such a rich patron as William Astor, for in spite of the large sale held of his stock last year he has recently purchased sixteen mares to join the nine which he had retained at the Ferncliffe Farm. Resolved to have the best that could be bought in reason he commissioned Mr. Theobald, Mr. Eaton's well-known "hienteant," to use his own judgment and "go ahead," with the result spoken of above. Among them are Annie G., by Charaxes from Eite, by Eolus; Camilla, by Erdenheim—Sylvia Springer, by Buckdee; Bliss (dam of Bithe), by Bonnie Scotland—Mariposa, by Jack Malone; Spadie, by Blue Mantle—Janet, by Lightning; Sunbeam, by Onondaga—Smilax, by Waverly; Silver Charm, by Silvermine—Manila, by Springbok; Perfume, by Tr. mont—Heliotrope, by Knight of St. George; Lady Winkle, by King Ban—Amy, by Tichborne; Vanadia, by Pizarro—Nereid, by Saxon; Potina, by Powhattan—Bersica, by King Alfonso; brown filly by Zoula—Little Hore (sister to Ambulance); Olive, by Leamington—Emily Fuller, by imp Eclipse; Liantha, by The Ill Used—Farina, by Kentucky, and Miss Pulsifer, by Lever—Lady Molesworth, by Moulsey. The majority of these will be bred to the imp. stallion Cavalier, whom Mr. Astor purchased a few months ago. He is a son of Prince Charlie and Lady Roseberry, by Lord Clifden, and should certainly get race horses.

Harry Agnew can be seen almost any fine day handling his little weanlings. The Dawn—Clara P. colt is a large, dne-looking youngster, and seems to like to trot with its biting harness on. The Dawn—Emma Temple filly is small, but if she does not make a fast trotter then there if no use in breeding. The largest of all the youngsters is the one by Dawn out of Veronica, and the particular gem in this collection is a filly by St. Patrick out of Aurelia. Harry has about thirty-five broodmares. Among them are some of the best campaigners that ever appeared on the turf in this State. Up to the present time he has been remarkably successful with them; only one has been really sick, and that was the famous Petaluma mare, Emma Temple; she has entirely recovered, however, and a load has been lifted from the mind of the good-hearted proprietor of Hillsdale Farm.

Matt Storn, the well-known horseman, speaking the other day of horses campaigned this season, said: "I consider the four-year-old stallion Silver Bow, 2:20½, by Robert McGregor, 2:17½, one of the greatest young horses living. His performances at Butte and Helena, Montana, were simply wonderful. He was given to a veterinary surgeon to treat for a bad case of inflammation of the bowels, and the third day afterward went on the track and won a race in 2:22, against a hue field of the best horses in the country, a performance unprecedented, but his grand action, staying qualities and the good judgment of his driver, P. J. Williams, landed him a winner of several thousand dollars for his owners. He is the property of Mr. Moorehouse and Pete Williams, and is now at the Silver Bow Stock Farm near Milpitas. He is the sire of many fine colts, one of the most promising of which is the property of W. O. Bowers."

"Yis, sorr, indade it is so; some men do be havin' the devil's own time handlin' horses," was the remark of a son of the old sod the other evening at the Palace Hotel, as he recounted incident after incident that occurred in his life-time experience on the turf. "They takes a hare, a two-year-old, and puts a bye on his back that sits like a lump of lead, and then gives the kid his advice, and phwin the bye gits the hare coin' his very best he begins to sit harder in the saddle and to use whip and spur until the hare nat'rally balks or fails to come on. He has shot his bolt. Give that hare before he was spollt in this way to a feller like Snapper Garrison, and just phwin he was nearin' the wire the way that fellow would curl up on his hare's withers and lift and whisper encouraging words into his ears would do your heart good, for he knows that the colt will do his best to respond; he can't help himself. I could tell yees of lots of races won by that shrewd devil who knows how to use his brains and electrify the colts under him by his gift o' gab. In drivin' trotters, y've a man out here that I consider the "Snapper Garrison of the Sulky," and that is Johnny Goldsmith. After he lifts a horse under the wire there is nothing to spare. He can get all the spade out of a colt that is in him when he gets up in the sulky, and talks aisly and quiet like and knows just what will rally the tired baste and bring out all the spade there's in him. I've watched Johnny since the time he first drove the bay gelding Powers, 2:21, and he had that power thir. If he's in hallin' distance of the wire he can push his tired animal under it ahead of all the boonch nearly every time."

Charles W. Welby, of 1220 Vermont street, this city, owns some of the grandest-bred trotters to be found anywhere. He has a bay filly coming three years old by Sidney, 2:19½, dam Bay View Maid, by General Benton, and she is now in foal to the great black horse Electricity, 2:17½. This young matron is a half-sister to Constellation. Then there is a chestnut-colored yearling entered in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN Futurity Stake, by Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, dam Bay View Maid, that Mr. Welby thinks well of. Another young matron is a four-year-old bay mare by Anteros (brother of Anteeo, 2:16½), dam said to be by Gen. Benton. She is in foal to a son of Guy Wilkes and Laura M. A mare by Sterling, dam by Prompter, is in foal to the promising Cook Farm stallion, Prince Rd. Mr. Welby thinks Bay View Maid (who is at present in foal to Director, 2:17) is sure to go into the Great Broodmare List. The proud owner of these horses tells us that two animals he sold to William Corbett, who in turn disposed of them at the East, are doing splendidly. One (a three-year-old colt) is owned by Len Fanoher, of Syracuse, N. Y. The youngster was bred to sixteen mares at \$75 per service, and was then given a little track work. The third time he was hitched up he trotted his mile in 3:04, the fourth time in 2:47, and the next time covered the full mile in 2:40½. His full sister, May Wilkes, a four-year-old, once in Mr. Welby's string, is now owned in New Jersey. The mare was injured a little in the stable in some way, but was sold for \$1,600 to the parties who at present possess her. Started in a race, she finished close up in a heat that was won in 2:27, and it is believed that she will trot close to 2:20 next season.

It is frequently remarked that all of our good horses are going East. This is only true in a measure, says the Petaluma Argus. While many have left us there are many young ones left behind. It is true that Anteeo has gone to Pennsylvania; Hernani and Mortimer to Kentucky, and Dawn to Santa Clara, but it is even doubtful if they were as good, or any better, than an equal number that could be named in this vicinity. On account of his speed, and being also a proved speed-producer, Alcona Jr. is entitled to the first place. He has earned a record of 2:24 in the third heat of a well-contested race, and is the sire of a noted campaigner, Silas Skinner, 2:17, and a number of promising youngsters. He is not only well-bred, but a horse of majestic proportions. Electric is perhaps the most fashionably-bred stallion in the State, combining as he does the blood of Electioneer and Nutwood. At \$200 his books ought to be filled from abroad. Scretary, of course, will do a big business as the performances on the grand circuit of the Directors has put that strain of blood very near the top of the heap, to say nothing of the fact that Secretary's yearlings won about everything they started for this season. Oaknut, 2:24½, has some yearlings to show that speak volumes in his favor, and one in particular that Mr. Overhiser is now driving, called Red Oak, is a born trotter and as good as the best. Among the younger division worthy of mention are J. H. White's Director, Bob Brown's Stamboul and J. H. McNabb's black Dawn. We are partial to this black fellow of Mack's for the reason that we know more about him. He is as pretty as any picture, and is threatened with great speed. He is not so fast as John Lawler's pacer, though he once led her a quarter in thirty-six seconds, which is very good for an untrained three-year-old. There may be others as good that are not in mind at this time. Near here, at Olema, P. J. Shafter has several that would compare favorably with any of the Kentucky stock, one by Anteeo, one by Electioneer, one by Secretary, and last but not least by a filly by Rustic King.

THE GUN.

The Hunter's Reverie.

BY CHARLES WESLEY KYLE.

Let me clasp the dear old rifle,
Let me place it to my face,
Never truer, firmer metal
Did the eye of hunter grace;
Gods of war and chase are sleeping,
Joye and Nimrod, oh, how great,
I will blow the horn and raise them
Ere the morning hours grow late.

Whistle up the dogs—loud call them—
Bring my charger to the door.
I will ride my mount at daybreak
Though I never shall ride him more.
Lead old Trailer to the deer-track,
Gods! what music in his voice!
Every time my ear doth hear it
How it makes my heart rejoice.

Over in the old pine forest
We may chance to find a bear,
Heaven grant ere he be finished,
I may plant a bullet where
It may cause him to give over
Every vestige of the light.
And for him shall quickly settle
Down the cold and dreamless night.

Lead on Trailer! Follow Sounder!
Let the woods and mountains ring,
We will chase the game to cover,
We will on the morning find
Roundelays of sweetest music,
Scaring with each pulsing breath
Some grand buck or other quarry
To a most exciting death.

Hark! They strike the magic odor—
Down the mountain now they fly—
See! Ing fallen trees and fences—
Sound! to catch the game or die.
Over ridges, over the ledge,
In our speed the spur we dig,
Now to bay we bring the quarry;
Gods! but we have caught a pig!

Ah, disgrace is now my portion,
Oh, the thought, what bitter pain,
I care not for boots and saddles,
I shall never ride again.
Hark! I hear my comrades chaffing,
Hear their bantering laughter swell;
Hunting trappings, how I hate you,
Boots and leggins, fare you well.

A Kentucky 'Coon Hunt.

"Hub yo' Niggahs! Big! 'Lias! Hi-e-ho!"

It was Colonel Jake who had come out on the front steps of the low rambling plantation house down in old Kentucky. It was Christmas morning; bright, crisp and beautiful.

The Colonel's voice had scarce died away when out from the Negro quarters some two hundred yards below came two sprightly looking Negroes.

As they came shuffling up the Colonel said: "Hub, yo' Niggahs! Wy doan yo' move 'long? Brung de dogs; we's all gwine ter bottoms 'Coonin'."

Then there was scampering about. Away the darkies ran every one anxious to do something for the event. Every one exhibiting surprising qualities of activity and energy. Had a modern dynamite bomb been exploded in the direction of their quarters, the excitement could scarcely have been greater.

Big, the leader of the hounds, so to speak, was fairly beside himself.

"Ho, dar! All yo' good fur nuffin' Niggahs! Ho, dar! Gitten outen dar; shuffle yo' sefs long! Hoo pee! Every bodys gwine 'Coonin'."

Here and there, back and forth ran the darkies, until in an incredibly short space of time the whole lot of thirteen men, with as many more boys were gathered in front of the house. They had brought up the horses and soon we were mounted and scampering off down the lane while the Negroes were striking out across the fields and would reach the bottom road below by traversing one-half the distance which we would travel around the highway.

"We's gwine ter kotch de 'coon dis time shoah," said 'Lias.

"How yo' know?" asked a number of the boys as they trudged along over the field.

"Kase, dis hub berry mawin' while I wuz a totin' ob de hosses ter watah I hurn dat old bound Nebberquit a yowlin' down in de pistur an' I gets down dar soon ez twaz possible an' dar he be follerin' a col' trail roan' de huckleberry swamp an' makin' yowls liken de 'coon wuz in full sight. He be pow'ful 'sprizin' 'coon dog, be he an' doan yo' wagah on no odder dog 'gin'im."

"Kunnel Jake am gwine ter hunt em shoah nuff! When I ar'im whartouts he gwine, he say he gwine ter kotch de 'coon an' 'possum; he gwine ter go whar de 'coon an' de 'possum be."

"When we git down dar by de ole sawmill, furnest de sugar maple camp, wez gwine ter turn de dogs loose an' yo' jest betcher hoeckate dat dey wan't clart out de brushy bend in de creek 'fore dar be 'coon up de crimson tree."

"Laidy sakes, but 'twon't et be 'sprizin' amosin' ter see de roan' an' an' dance 'bout on two an' three legs when de hounds struck on de trail ob de 'coon. Specs Marse George better be arter huggin' mighty close ter dat ar roan's back else he found bissef on de ground."

Just then the darkies had reached the creek near the sugar maple camp and the gentleman on horseback came up.

"Throw in the dogs boys an' hunt out the brush along the creek," was the command and a moment more the hounds and Negroes were rushing through the brush at a pell-mell rate. Soon the welcome sound of old Sport's voice was heard well along up the left bank of the creek.

There was but a moment's interlude of disconnected yelps and then the full-voiced chorus of the entire pack of hounds struck up and there was music, such as few ears are ever blessed with hearing.

The weather had been damp for some days and the scent of the varmints hung well to the trail.

The hounds bounded away in full cry, and I was aware that "de gray boss wuz pow'ful kittish when de hounds struck up de music." Away the leaders ranged over an adjoining hill, and after we had doubled back on our track after having traveled up the creek for a mile or more, we crossed the stream and soon found ourselves at the foot of a large hackberry around which the hounds were leaping and sending forth upon the clear and otherwise still air, roll after roll of music which trembled and quivered, echoing and re-echoing through the forest.

Coming close we discovered a fine large 'coon perched up amid the branches of the tree. Presently up came the boys and then the fun began. "Ize gwine ter shook de 'coon down," said a young lad.

"No sir, Marse Jake, lemme please, lemme please; Ize nebbur sh'ok de 'coon, an' et's my turn shoah ter climb de tree."

The matter was speedily settled by the Colonel, and in another moment one of the darkies was climbing cautiously up the tree with a good stout club slung to his waist to use in the offensive or defensive, as the emergencies of the case might require. Reaching the butt of the limb upon which the marsupial was seated, the darkey began carefully creeping out toward the quarry.

"Yo' better been a lookin' out 'fore yo' sef, yo' 'sprizen green niggah, else yo' gitten claw'd. Looken out dar! Looken out! Yo' be shoah nuff peeled niggah ef yo' don't gitten outen dar!"

The 'coon did begin to look ugly. Its hair stood on end, making it look almost double in size. Its eyes were fastened on the hounds on the ground below, but now that the darkey had climbed out on the limb quite near it and had essayed a shake when the 'coon turned an angry eye in the direction of his new tormentor and showed anything but an amiable disposition.

The young darkey now showed signs of weakening. This feeling was heightened by the yells of the black lumps below, all of whom were dancing about and enjoying the young darkey's discomfiture immensely. His eyes became as large as saucers, and as he made a desperate effort to shake off the 'coon, and only found that he had succeeded in making the angry animal turn about on the limb and face him with an ugly snarl, he grew as pale as it is possible for a negro to grow, and fear does have a very perceptible effect on the colored race.

"Lawd sakes, Kunnel Jake, lemme come down. Ize done gotten ober wantin' ter shook de 'coon. Ize pow'ful cramped in de legs. Ef 'twant fur dat Ize shoah wud shook de 'coon."

There now, you young rascal, you must shake that 'coon down."

"Fo' de Lawd, Marse Jake, he am comin' fo' me sure, an' Ize gwine to be gone niggah ef yo' doan lemme come down. Oh, Lawdy, Marse Jake, plea' lemme come down?"

"At this plea from the young negro who but a few moments before had pled so hard to be allowed to 'shake de 'coon' the entire assembly set up a roar.

It had become very uncomfortable for him but there was no way out of the situation but to "shake de 'coon." It was strange; the fact that in broad daylight a 'coon should be found out on the limb of the tree when usually, at such times, they are traced to some hollow tree stump or log. But here he was, and as the darkey found himself on the limb between the body of the tree and the 'coon which was farther out. To add to the darkey's discomfiture he soon observed that the 'coon's retreat was in the body of the tree just at his back and that Mr. 'Coon had a decided notion to move in that direction; the howling, snapping, angry pack of hounds below determined the 'coon to face the darkey and his club in preference to jumping to certain death amid the dogs.

One more vigorous shake of the excited darkey and the 'coon is seen to waver and then turn and scamper toward the Negro. The club is upraised and then they meet, and darkey and 'coon are closely mixed. One moment more and amid intense excitement both darkey and 'coon come tumbling to the ground together. The poor darkey was more frightened than hurt and came out of the wriggling pyramid of fighting dogs and 'coon with but a few scratches.

The 'coon was finally conquered, but not until after a desperate fight in which the lead hound was severely handled. Two 'possum and another 'coon was captured before we returned from the hunt which on the whole was one of more than average pleasure.

On the Western Plain.

(Continued.)

Well, by this time we had cooled down sufficiently to take stock of the situation. The result of the morning's chase was, seven buffalo killed. But, what could be done with them? How could they be utilized? That was the question. All of us deprecated the useless, wanton destruction of animal life, and, unmercifully condemned others for it. We believed that the lower animals were as much the product of the creative power of Nature's law, controlled by Deity, as was man, and, had the same right to the enjoyment of life, and should not be killed merely to gratify man's lust for murder. We had been doing the same thing that we condemned others for doing. These dead buffalo had served the purpose of gratifying the sportsman's passion to kill and that was all. We did not need them for food. We had enough, and to spare. I think we all felt like murderers; that we had taken life without cause or provocation, merely to gratify that passion of the animal, man, which says, "Slay, slay, and spare not." In the heat and excitement of the chase we had thought of nothing but to kill, but, after the excitement had passed, and when calm reflection ruled, remorse gnawed at the jessies of our hearts. As I stood thinking the matter over, a fragment of one of N. P. Willies's poems floated athwart my mental vision. "How like a mourning devil in the heart, rules the unreined ambition." We looked at each other inquiringly, and an expression of guilt seemed to lurk in every face. Then we looked in different directions and scanned space, seeking for a solution of the problem of what was to be done with the victims of our rifles. While thus seeking, my eyes rested upon the horses, peacefully and contentedly grazing, untroubled by questions of duty or utility, and not troubled by thoughts on the philosophy of things. I soliloquized and apostrophized. "Happy are the horse and his congeners, the mule and the ass, that no pricks of conscience ever unbalance their equanimity. They kill nothing but in self defense and preservation. They are content with Nature's bounty, and never kill for the mere lust of killing." But soliloquy and apostrophe would not mend matters. Something had to be done. Either the game must be taken to camp, or left on the plain to be devoured by beasts and birds of prey. While thinking over the idea of proving a gratuitous feast for wolves, coyotes and buzzards, this thought also occurred; that we might, possibly, be providential agents, sent, without any volition of our own, by the supernal power, to provide a feast, free gratis and for nothing for these hungry, rapacious beasts and birds.

It also occurred to my mind that this same benign providence might have created man for the especial use of the tape-worm, or to feed a cancer.

I recalled to mind that big men eat up little men, big animals little animals, big fish little fish, the land and seas over and within. Thinking of these things was balm to my over-tender conscience, so I quit philosophizing and felt better over it. But the main question was still unanswered. What was to be done with the dead buffaloes? We talked the matter over, and concluded to utilize them as far as possible. They were skinned, and the tongues and humps, with as much of the other flesh as could be conveniently handled, wrapped in the hides, and bound on the saddles with lariats. Old Breck, of course, came in for the bigger load, but that didn't worry him in the least. He enjoyed it. Carrying a pack had become habitual with him and he wasn't happy without one. I remember of reading of a political prisoner, in France I think it was, who was condemned to sleep on a

bed of spikes, naked, for a term of years. He became so habituated to this spiny couch that after his release he couldn't sleep anywhere except on a bed of spikes. That is the way of the pack-mule. Habit makes the pack comfortable.

Leading our horses we walked to camp. It was a long and weary tramp, for, in the excitement of the chase we had strayed many miles from home, farther than we had any thought of; for time and distance were not noted. As we trudged along, each leading his horse and Breck bringing up the rear, little was said. The minds of all seemed busy with abstract thought, in which the horses appeared to participate. Old Breck, though he carried the heaviest pack, was the jolliest man in the crowd. He frisked about like a lamb-kin, and joyed in the situation with keener zest. Man and horse ploded along with bowed heads, thinking, thinking. What were they thinking about? It is not easy to say what a horse is thinking of.

I imagine they were thinking that they had made damp-hoofs of themselves in their mad chase of the buffalo, from which they could derive no benefit; and also longing for the sweet grass and night's rest that awaited them in camp after the day's fatigue and fasting. What the men were thinking of was one of the unsolvable mysteries. They possibly were thinking upon, and regretting, the part they had taken in the useless destruction of life, and saying to themselves something like this: "When did a buffalo ever bite me or molest me in any manner, and what right have I to take his life, which is as dear and sweet to him as mine is to me?" Well, after a long and wearisome march we reached camp and were happy to find everything in statu quo, just as we had left it. Neither Indian, wolf or catamount had disturbed it.

The horses, relieved of their heavy burdens, grazed a few minutes and then lay down to rest and stretched themselves upon the grass with a long drawn inspiration of contentment.

Old Breck, though he hadn't appeared to mind it, was glad to get rid of his load. As soon as he was relieved of his pack he lay down in the grass, rolled and grunted and kicked and performed other antics peculiar to the mule. When satisfied with rolling he got on his legs, shook himself, his ears flapping like a hound's, and gave vent to one of those sonorous tunes for which he was remarkable.

After seeing that the animals were comfortable and partaking of a good dinner of broiled buffalo hump, although very tired, we made the meat into charqui. It was the time of the summer solstice and there were still three hours of daylight. Practice and experience had lent facility, and, before the darkness set in the meat was all hung up. But our salt was nearly exhausted, and that was a matter of concern. While we were making charqui the gaunt and hungry gray wolf, attracted by the smell of fresh meat, was seen in considerable numbers prowling about the skirts of the timber in which we were encamped. This gray wolf of the plain is a venturesome and audacious beast, and, when hungry, fearless and will attack anything. We didn't fear him, however, as we kept constant watch and were well armed. It was the Commodore's watch, and he grumbled, for he was tired and sleepy, and wanted to roll up in his blankets and take a nap. He said that there was no use in watching as nothing had yet disturbed us, and probably never would; that we might as well all sleep; but the rest of us didn't think so, and insisted that he keep his vigil according to compact, which he did, but with much growling and muttering in an undertone, showing that the performance of his duty was very repugnant to him. A trait had developed in him which had probably been a trait of his ancestors for generations. He loved his comfort, wanted to take things easy, to eat and to sleep; and, so that he got what he wanted, didn't care at whose cost it was. He was like the professional gambler who said, "I don't care what in Hades happens, so that it don't happen to me." There are many such people in this world of selfishness.

Vanderbilt kept his watch while the rest of us wrapped ourselves in our blankets and slept. Sometime during the night, we couldn't tell the exact time, but, judging from the aspect of the heavens it must have been past midnight, we were aroused by the impatient stamping and the whinny of the horses, which to our ears, sounded like an alarm. Almost simultaneously the report of Van's rifle rang out on the night air.

We sprang from our blankets and seized our rifles, not knowing what was up, but determined to be in the fight whatever it might be; but before we could get into action Van's rifle belched again and all was still. Someone asked, "Van; what's the row?" Van replied, "Wolves, boys, only wolves." Upon examination of the premises we found two big gray wolves of the plain laid out dead by Van's rifle. It was wonderful marksmanship, if any skill was exercised; but I think that it was mere luck rather than the result of skilled marksmanship. At any rate the rascals were dead.

I will amend. The gray wolf of the great plain never sneaks. He may come silently, but he comes boldly. He fears not the presence of man, but he is prudent; will not encounter danger unnecessarily; avoids human habitations unless pressed by hunger, and then he is as bold as a lion. The sneaks of the plain are the coyote and ye gentle savage.

We all looked to see the Commodore swell, but he didn't. He took the matter indifferently, as if the shooting of two big wolves by moonlight was no great shake; not worth speaking of. The lesson of the morning was wholesome, and big Van remembered it. Nevertheless, it was an achievement to be proud of, and a little bragging would not have been resented. But Van didn't brag. This episode settled the question of the utility of keeping night watch, whether to guard against the predatory incursions of wild beasts on the more predatory wild man—ye gentle savage. Henceforth watch and ward were kept, and no one grumbled.

By the time that the excitement over the wolf incident had subsided, Aurora commenced to shoot her crimson arrows up from the eastern horizon. Day was dawning, and there was no more sleep for us that morning, so, to busy ourselves and kill time we skinned the wolves and added their pelts to our other trophies.

As before said, the gray wolf is fearless, though prudent. He won't thrust his head into a noose needlessly nor heedlessly, but if sore pressed by hunger, he will face all dangers. I recall that once upon a time I was prospecting with a small party—there were six of us—in the mountains of New Mexico, in the Cordilleras, the southern extension of the Rockies. We were encamped near a spring that bubbled up from the foot of a mountain peak in crystal purity. The mountain was covered with a dense growth of conifers, and the valley at its base with a luxuriant growth of grass. In the mountain were plenty of wolves; in the valley abundance of antelope. Close by was the Navajo trail. It was the trail which ye gentle savage of the Navajo persuasion followed when, like his Satanic majesty, he was going to and fro, and up and down in the earth seeking whom he might devour. It was the trail usually followed by these wild-mannered cut-throats when they went forth to plunder and to murder the peaceful settlers of the valley of the Rio Grande.

THE KENNEL

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths, in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates and breed.

FIXTURES.

BENCH SHOWS.

Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association's sixth annual bench show, Rockford, Ill., December 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15.
The Freeport Poultry and Pet Stock Association's inaugural bench show, Freeport, Ill., December—, T. E. Taylor, Secretary.

1892.

Masconah Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, Chicago, February 6, 10, 11 and 12. John L. Lincoln, Jr., Secretary.
Westminster Kennel Club's sixteenth annual show, New York February 23, 24, 25 and 26. James Mortimer, superintendent.
Philadelphia Kennel Club's bench show, Philadelphia, March 1, 2, 3 and 4. F. S. Brown, Secretary.
Duquesne Kennel Club's second annual bench show, Pittsburgh Pa., March 16, 17 and 18. W. E. Littell, Secretary.
The New England Kennel Club's eighth annual bench show, Boston, Mass., April 7, 8, 9 and 10. E. H. Moore, Secretary.
The Southern California Kennel Clubs bench show April 28, 29, 22 and 23, 1892. C. A. Sumner, Secretary, Los Angeles, Cal.
The California Kennel Club's bench show May 4, 5, 6 and 7, at San Francisco. H. L. Miller, Secretary, box 217.

FIELD TRIALS.

Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials, December 14, Charles F. Connell, Secretary.

1892.

Southern Field Trial Club's fourth annual trials, New Albany, Miss. February 1. T. M. Brumby, Secretary.
Pacific Coast Field Trials Club's field trials, Bakersfield, California January 18th. J. M. Kilgarriff, Secretary, San Francisco.

It Looks This Way.

In casting about and taking a casual inventory of the present state of affairs—a general observation of dogdom as it appears at the end of the year, it seems to us that there are a number of things which may, with a fair expectation of profit, be considered. The year has been noted for "wars and rumors of wars." Dogdom has been rent asunder, and growls of portentous magnitude have been hurled back and forth between the A. K. C. and those who have chosen from any cause whatever to think for themselves and express their thought. The management was not always so, but when their first defeat came like a cold and cruel rebuff upon their fond visions of victory, they could but sit down and weep, and while in this sorrowing attitude, it no doubt became very galling to them to have more piercing darts thrown into their sensitive flesh at every interstice of their all too vulnerable armor. The fact remains patent to all who have taken even a casual observation of the field that the "ins" and "outs" have been and still are having a very lively time whenever the subject of the affairs of the A. K. C. are mentioned. The subject has been the cause of somewhat extensive litigation and even the secular (?) press has invaded the sacred kingdom of dogdom and given the public page after page of matter setting forth the pros and cons of this great conflict.

Each side, on every possible occasion, cries "Havoc and let's slip the dogs of war." Mr. Pashall, the Trojan war-horse of the New Jersey Kennel Club, stands out boldly and squarely in the field and since his successful fight with the A. K. C. in which he sustained his position and proved not only to a court and jury, but to all of the intelligent reading public as well, that the A. K. C. had "juggled its accounts," has been standing in an attitude to warmly receive all comers and accommodate them with any sort of a tilt they may choose, provided they represent the A. K. C., or more properly speaking, its present set of officers.

Mr. August Belmont, president of the A. K. C., and Mr. Vredeburgh have each of them appeared in print in connection with this merry war, and the whole kennel press has been filled to repletion with the many phases of this matter, and yet the difference have not been adjusted.

Aside from the differences growing out of this trouble, there is the substantial grievance, it so appears to us, of the Philadelphia Kennel Club. Immediately following these matters comes the action of the A. K. C., closing up the avenues of intelligence which it had theretofore freely opened to the kennel press of the country. The proceedings, on the ground of economy, were no longer to be given to the press!

At the same time there was conveyed with this intelligence the information that for a consideration the proceedings or such part of them as the management should decide, should be given out, could be obtained from some unknown and unofficial personage in the office of the club!

This contemptible rot about the newspapers being confined to whatever the officials of the club should decide to give out is decidedly refreshing. Mr. Belmont is quoted as saying that "newspapers have no right to publish about such matters (the A. K. C. affairs) except what might be officially given out."

This is a howdy do!

The American Kennel Club has suddenly become a star-chamber court where the interest of the kennel world are to be legislated upon and the business transacted under the wonderful care of the "officers elect," and they are to give out only that which suits their fancy. If there is not a good sized "Gentleman of color" in that woodpile, then all we have to say is that it is just the kind of a place from which all such "tigers" have been chased from time immemorial. It is a saying worthy of poor Richard's philosophic mind whether it be one of his or not, which is to the effect: "Don't monkey with the buzzsaw," and is particularly appropriate to be quoted to the ears of our friends who have charge of the A. K. C.

The kennel world at large are entitled to look to the head organization for all those wise and good business methods which go to make up the best elements of success in the conduct of the organized interests. Faith in the honesty and integrity of the head organization is an all-important factor in the upbuilding of any organization or interest. No great body can ultimately succeed without perfect confidence in their leaders and managers. To this end let everything be open and above board. Let the managers see to it that it is so, and not seek by every means in their power to deepen and solidify the impression which is already well nigh universal, that it would be as well as not, if indeed not a little better to have a complete change of men in the official positions of the A. K. C.

Nobody wants anything covered up except those who have something to hide. Why conduct business so as to have anything to hide? No one is afraid of the truth, except those whom the truth will injure or degrade.

The withdrawal of the P. K. C. from the A. K. C. has

opened the eyes of the outside interest more than any other fact. The reasons for withdrawal given by President Brown of the P. K. C. were of such a nature as to cause every thoughtful man to pause and consider carefully the status of the A. K. C.

It would seem to an outsider that the fee for registration at \$1 is large enough to pay for the work required in this behalf and have a neat sum left over. There seems no good reason apparent why this fee should be more than 50 cents. The acts of the management should be open and above board, and last but not least we earnestly believe that it would be for the good of the entire kennel interests if a complete change in the management of the A. K. C. were made. It is hardly prudent to keep men in charge of affairs longer who have been unsuccessful in the attempt to clear their skirts of the charge of "juggling accounts" given into their keeping.

Coursing at Ocean View.

Last Sunday witnessed the finishing courses of the Golden West's Coursing Club's fall meeting which was begun one week previous at Ocean View Park.

There yet remained seven dogs in the All-Aged stake at the close of the day's coursing one week previous. The contest had been sharp and close and the interest was at a high pitch when the crowd assembled to witness the final of the event.

The weather was not so propitious, nor were the hares so lively as on the opening of the meet.

Unquestionably it would be to the increased satisfaction of all if the entire match could be finished at once so that the conditions might prove the same, as near as possible, all through the contest. Mr. John Grace officiated again as Judge and Mr. James Wren handled the slips.

The sport continued by calling to the slips the dogs to contest in the

THIRD TIES.

TOM MOORE—PLAY BOY.—These dogs were the first to contest for honors. The former was by odds the favorite. They got away to a good hare, and the Irish bard was seen to be tripping a merry tune on the turf in advance of the "boy" who was "playing" a very good second. The hare turned to the latter and he made a fine dash but missed in his attempt to "pick up" and went rolling over, sustaining a terrible fall. Tom Moore came up winning easily.

DAN B.—PIPPIN JR. were next called to the slips. The latter had a little the best of the slip, and maintained the lead for some distance, when Dan pulled up and made a fine "go-by." This was about the only point in the course, as the hare proved a flyer, and while Dan ran well, yet he failed to turn the quarry, and the course was decided in his favor on the go-by.

KATHLEEN—PETER JACKSON.—When these dogs were placed in the slips the bitch was the favorite by all odds. To the surprise of all, the run-up was as even a dash of 200 yards as one could wish to see, when Kathleen led her opponent by several lengths and scored one or more points when the dog came in for two or more points, when Kathleen took possession of the hare and pressed to a neat pick-up and kill, winning the course.

Catherine Hayes a bye.

FOURTH TIES.

DAN B.—TOM MOORE.—The hare to which this pair were slipped was a very poor one, and as a result the trial was a very unsatisfactory one, but very imperfectly by testing the respective merits of the dogs, but Dan was justly given the decision.

CATHERINE HAYES—KATHLEEN.—When those two splendid animals were placed in the slips, it was found that they were each favorites with the crowd. The betting was slightly in favor of the former. The course was again disappointing as the hare was a poor one, being killed at the first dash by Catherine.

FINAL.

CATHERINE HAYES—DAN B.—The final was then run off between these two excellent dogs. This course was a repetition of the one last described. A poor hare; Catherine dashed in and killed speedily determining the course. Catherine Hayes first, \$70; Dan B. second, \$45; Tom Moore third, \$25; Kathleen, \$25.

In the puppy stake, Chief of the Valley took first money, \$25; Chicopee second, \$15; Annie and Cleverness, \$7.50 each.

In Consolation stake Jennie G. took first, \$25; Lackawanna \$20, and Play Boy \$10. The meet terminated satisfactorily to all concerned, and was, perhaps, as fine a stake in the line of genuine sport as has ever been run off in that park.

Names Claimed.

Thos. Higgs (San Francisco) claims the name Earl of Esse, for blue belton English setter dog, whelped October 6th, by Rover H. 10225—Beasy.

Mr. O. F. Nobman claims the name Sam for Irish setter dog puppy by Dan II. ex Belle C., whelped Oct. 11.

Mr. Jas. Norton, San Francisco, claims the name Grouse for Irish setter bitch puppy by Dan II. ex Belle C., whelped Oct. 11th.

Mrs. A. Russell Crowell, San Francisco, claims the name Kathleen C. for Irish setter bitch puppy by Dan II. ex Belle C., whelped Oct. 11, also

Saddlebags, for pointer bitch puppy, by Duke of Vernon ex Hornell Beas, whelped Oct. 8th.

Mr. L. L. Campbell, West Berkeley, claims the name Stevedore for Irish setter dog puppy by Dan II. ex Lady Josie, whelped Oct. 8th.

Mr. Frank Allen's St. Bernard dog California Alton is still improving. He is excellently proportioned, straight and strong of limb, with good bone, excellent depth of body and loin, and the skull and expression of his dam, Corrette. His markings are just about perfect.

We are to have still another good bull terrier on this coast. Mr. W. H. Collins, of this city, has purchased of an Eastern breeder an A 1 bull terrier stud dog. We will give the full particulars next week.

When speaking of the unbeaten champion Elcho Jr., our friends forget his defeat before he bore that name. When owned by another party it seems he was overlooked.

Kilgare has come back to the fancy in dead earnest. His latest is the purchase of the noted Irish bitch Ileen by oh Ponto ex ch Drenagh.

Sales.

Mr. L. L. Campbell, West Berkeley, Cal., has made the following sales:

One Irish setter dog puppy by Dan II (A. Elcho, Jr.—Brownie) ex Lady Josie (Barrymore—Belle C.) whelped Oct. 8, to Capt. T. J. Knowles, San Francisco.

One bitch puppy same litter to G. D. Bunch, Los Angeles, Cal.

One dog puppy same litter Boyd P. Rothrock, Williamsport, Pa.

One Irish setter dog puppy by Dan II (Ch. Elcho, Jr.—Brownie) ex Belle C. whelped Oct. 11, to O. F. Nobman, Alameda Cal.

One bitch puppy same litter to Jas. Norton, San Francisco.

Mrs. L. L. Campbell, West Berkeley, has presented Mrs. A. Russell Crowell, San Francisco, the Irish setter bitch puppy Kathleen C. by Dan II ex Belle C. whelped Oct. 11.

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., has sold Shing, foxterrier dog by Blemton Shiner out of Vixen, to W. H. Billon, Colusa, Cal.

The Intelligence of a Collie.

One evening while passing away the time telling dog stories on a Trans-Atlantic Steamship, a Presbyterian minister told us the following story:

"I was very much astonished at the remarkable intelligence of a collie that I once saw in Scotland. As I was walking along a Highland mountain road, I met a large flock of sheep. They had traveled some twelve miles and were very thirsty. Just below us down a steep incline ran a little brook. As soon as the sheep sighted the brook they ran pell mell for a drink. Among the flock was a lame sheep that could not, or dared not, go down the steep bank. While it stood hesitating, the shepherd's dog, a collie, went up to it, pricked up its ears, and after an instant's hesitation walked below it, placed his shoulders against the sheep and helped it down to the brook, then lay down near by and watched it drink with as much apparent satisfaction as a human being could have expressed in words.—"Namquoit."

Visits.

Mr. McNerny, Sacramento, Cal., has bred Flora, foxterrier bitch to J. B. Martin's foxterrier Blemton Shiner (Champion Blemton Rubicon—Champion Blemton Brilliant) at San Francisco, Dec. 16.

There doubtless is not any breed of dog that would sell as readily on the coast as a good retriever. A few days with the ducks the past month has convinced us that in comparison with the Chesapeake Bay dog or the Irish Water Spaniel, the setter as a duck retriever is a failure. The setter is willing enough and steady enough, but to watch the poor beggar stand and shake and shiver with his tail between his legs and ears down, the picture of woe, is enough to spoil the days' sport for any kind-hearted sportsman. The spaniel's coat, or the Chesapeake's, is oily; the water is dislodged with a shake, and in a few minutes the dog is dry and warm again. They enter the water without the slightest hesitation, never mind how cold it may be. These facts have only to be proven to our sportsmen, and the setter as a duck retriever will have had his day. A kennel of either of the above-mentioned breeds, properly advertised, would pay handsomely anywhere on this coast. Who will have the temerity to start one?

The sportsmen and dog fanciers at Long Island are having a sorry time owing to the despicable action of some miserable scoundrel who seems to have taken upon himself the office of executioner to all the canines on the island, regardless of their worth or condition. However, it is asserted that the mongrels are comparatively safe and that it is the most valuable dogs only that are sought after by the wretch or wretches, who are carrying on this wholesale destruction.

It is largely among the hunting—bird dogs—that the loss has occurred, although almost every variety has fallen in the general wave of destruction. The sportsmen have made a standing offer of \$500, for the discovery and conviction of the party instrumental in the poisoning, but so far, after the most diligent inquiry, no clew has been discovered which would indicate the guilty ones.

What is a Llewellyn setter? We have been asked the above question many score of times and coupled with it the question: What is a Laverack? A Yorkshire, Eng., gentleman bred in and in for fifty years a strain of English setters that have taken from their owner the name of Laverack. Mr. Parcel Llewellyn purchased a litter of five English setters, the product of the union of Mr. Barclay Field's Duke and Mr. Slater's Rhoebe and crossed them with pure Laveracks. The produce from this cross have ever since been known as Llewellyn setters. Unquestionably the finest strain of English setters ever produced for field work. The Sporting Review states that the first of this strain ever brought to America were Dart, a sister to Arnold Beerge's Druid, and Paris, a son of Dart, in 1875. We have not the data at hand but we are quite positive that these were the first.

A most interesting experiment is that which for some years Mr. Robert L. Garner, has been conducting at Central Park, N. Y., endeavoring to discover and classify the language of the monkeys in the park menagerie. Mr. Garner is certain that the little simians have a language and that they do converse much as men do, although in a very circumscribed sense. He claimed to have discovered the word which they use to designate food or a desire to acquire something to eat. When this peculiar sound is repeated the monkeys become quite excited and leap about their cage and keep repeating the word or sound until food is furnished them. The study is fascinating to all who are interested in the development of the intelligent power in animals.

The dog fanciers of Seattle are working hard to make a success of the coming bench show. The local papers are certainly doing their share. We cannot help smiling to see the cuts used in certain Seattle dailies— —a St. Bernard looks uncommonly like Sir Bedivere; another an Irish setter looks very much like Mollie Bawn. But all is fair in love and war. We like the tone of the club's premium list, they state that they do not expect to pay expenses. But if they can interest the people and give "our best friend" a boom they will be satisfied even if they do have to go into their pockets for the deficiency. We think if some of the California kennels were represented there that it would have a paying advertisement.

Mr. A. B. Jackson, of Spokane Falls, Wash., has the well known bull terrier, Prince A. 1. The will doubtless bring out a good terrier or two.

Sales.

Echo Cocker Kennels, Stockton, Cal., sold to Robert Fyfe, Tippe, black and white cocker spaniel dog puppy by Bronta 17064 (Ch. Brant 5356—Mollie)—Woodstock Ada (Ch. Obo 4911—Woodstock Dinah). Also sold to

A. M. Thomson, Oakland, Cal., solid black dog puppy.
Harry N. Morse, Oakland, Cal., black, with little tan over eye, dog puppy.

Miss M. E. Dooley, San Francisco, Cal., black female puppy, breeding as above.

To David Weenders, Stockton, Cal., Arta, buff cocker spaniel puppy by Bronta 17064—(Brant 5356—Mollie) Pet H.

Names Claimed.

Echo Cocker Kennels, Stockton, Cal., claims the name of Blackbird for solid black bitch puppy.

Bronnellie, for solid liver bitch puppy.

Ila, for liver, white and tan bitch puppy by Bronta 17064, winner of first prize and specials at California Kennels Bench Show, San Francisco, 1891, ex. Maud E. 17065 (Keyo Bob—Peasley), won first and specials in her class at same show.

Tippe, for black and white dog puppy by Bronta—Woodstock Ada.

Whelps.

Nov. 22d, Echo Cocker Kennels, Stockton, Cal., cocker bitch Belle Do I, by Griffie—Woodstock Belle, whelped four, one dog, (all four black) to Bronta 17064 (Ch. Brant—Mollie).

The Hempstead Farm Kennels have secured the services of the well known English trainer Angus Cameron. With such a peer among trainers we shall expect to see the Hempstead Farm Kennels well toward the front next year.

The imported jack rabbits are said to be doing well on Long Island. Where is the Eastern Coursing Club?

The sum of \$42,000 has been paid to English breeders for St. Bernards during the past year.

The Great Match.

From the Newark Sunday Call we glean the following regarding the great contest for first honors at the traps:

"When Captain John L. Brewer, the champion pigeon shot of the world was defeated twice out of three matches in November, by E. D. Fulford, of the Newark Gun Club, he at once made another match at 250 live birds per man, for \$1,000 a side, and remarked: 'Mr. Fulford, if you beat me that race I will throw up the sponge.' He was beaten in the race which came off yesterday at the Fountain Gun Club's grounds at Woodlawn Park, L. I., and took his defeat ungraciously, in spite of his former assertion.

"The match yesterday was under the best of circumstances; the air was cool and crisp and the wind blew at least fifteen miles an hour directly toward the traps.

"The attendance was the largest ever seen at a pigeon match in this part of the country, the number of persons being estimated at from 1,600 to 2,000.

"The match started at 10:45 a. m., John Riggott being referee; C. H. Townsend, official scorer, and Neaf Apper, trap-puller. The birds were furnished by W. R. Fields, of Christiana, Pa., and Miles Johnson, of Newtown, N. J. The handling was superintended by Frank Kleinz. They were the best lot ever seen in this country, only four birds refusing fight.

"Brewer was the first to call 'pull,' and a lightning right-quarter was stopped short by both barrels. Fulford's first bird was a fast driver, which he killed with his first barrel. On the sixth round Fulford caught a left-quartering driver that refused to stop on the first shot. He put in his second and the feathers flew, but the bird went on. His seventh bird also escaped his second barrel. This put confidence in Brewer's friends, but he lost his 11, 12, 13, 18 (dead out) and 25 birds, Fulford being three ahead on the twenty-fifth round. Brewer lost his thirtieth and Fulford lost his 33, 43 and 49, the two latter falling dead just over the fence. On the fifty-first the score was Fulford 45, Brewer 44. On the seventy-fifth round Brewer was one bird ahead; on the hundredth the score 87 each. On the next fifty each man killed 44. On the second hundred Fulford killed 90 and Brewer 87. Fulford now being three in the lead. On the 175th round there was no change. By this time the eyes of both men were swollen and bloodshot from the effects of the smoke and dust.

From the 175th round to the finish the excitement was intense, and up to the very end Brewer's adherents had confidence in the ability of their favorite to win. Of the twenty-five birds, however, he lost the 2, 7, 10, 11, 16 and 24, his 16th falling dead out of bounds. Fulford kept his nerve, and lost but two birds, his 12 and 19, both of which were circlers. It was 3:18 p. m. when the last shot was fired, and Referee Riggott declared the score to be 223 kills for E. D. Fulford and 216 kills for J. L. Brewer. When the result was announced the crowd went wild with joy, and the scene for nearly half an hour was one that baffles description. Brewer acknowledged his defeat with the best grace he could summon, but immediately began to tell that he had won the world's championship in 1833 and was ready to defend the title against any man in the world for any amount from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a side. That he was not shooting in his usual form was apparent, as is shown by the fact that he lost twenty-five driving birds, these as a rule being sure kills for him. Fulford also lost twenty-three drivers, evidently undershooting them with his second barrel. Fulford used a Greener hammer gun, with 4 drams of Schultze powder and 1½ ounces of No. 7 chilled shot in both barrels. Brewer used a Greener hammerless-ejector gun, with 3½ drams of American wood powder and 1½ ounces of No. 7 in the eight barrel and 1½ ounces No. 6 chilled shot in the left barrel.

The luck of the birds was tolerably well divided, except from the 150 to 200 rounds, when Fulford was slightly favored.

As will be seen by a perusal of the score below, Fulford shot Brewer out on the 24th round, this being the first time this feat has ever been accomplished. Many of the kills were phenomenal. The most phenomenal shot of the match was probably Fulford's seventeenth bird, a zig-zag driver which escaped the first barrel and was killed at about seventy yards with the second. His fortieth bird was a twisting right quarterer, which was neatly stopped, and the forty-second circled toward him, making a difficult shot. Brewer, also, made a seventy-yard second barrel shot on a swift driver, and stopped his thirty-fourth bird at nearly the same distance.

The scores in detail follow:

E. D. Fulford	11	11	10	20	11	11	11	22	22	21	12	22	22	23
J. L. Brewer	12	11	12	10	11	11	11	11	11	11	12	21	11	22
	20	21	22	22	20	11	12	22	20	22	22	20	10	19
	22	21	20	21	22	20	22	22	22	21	12	12	12	21
	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11
	11	00	10	12	11	11	11	11	11	12	21	11	10	24
	11	12	21	11	11	11	11	22	22	20	12	21	20	20
	12	21	10	21	11	22	22	22	21	22	21	11	23	23
	21	11	10	10	11	11	11	11	11	11	12	12	23	23
	21	21	22	11	12	10	11	12	21	02	12	11	23	23

Total.

J. L. Brewer	22	22	22	22	21	10	00	22	12	12	21	22	10	20
	21	22	20	12	21	21	21	22	20	22	11	10	22	21
	20	21	22	22	21	21	22	20	22	21	11	10	21	21
	11	21	12	22	20	12	11	12	11	11	10	11	11	22
	22	21	21	21	20	21	12	22	22	12	10	21	21	21
	11	22	22	21	24	20	11	11	11	12	10	20	23	23
	21	22	22	22	21	20	20	21	11	11	11	11	12	22
	11	02	21	21	21	22	20	22	12	22	20	22	21	21
	21	21	20	12	20	22	22	21	22	22	22	22	23	23
	20	22	21	10	22	00	21	22	22	22	22	22	23	23

Total.

A Word From Oregon.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—We often read in the different sporting papers stories of hunting adventure in which great slaughter takes place and large bags of game are made. Some writers appear to have the idea that an article on hunting will not be appreciated by the public unless the fatality is great. I will, however, try the readers of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN with a short sketch of a duck-shooting exhibition where but four ducks were killed, but during which the writer had a very enjoyable time. Mr. L. and myself had planned to shoot ducks one day last November upon a certain preserve. For some reason he was unable to go upon the appointed date, and the project fell through.

As I had made considerable preparation for the hunt, it occurred to me to visit a friend, Mr. Jewett, who resides upon that famous wild-fowl resort, Sanvies Island, and from whom I had received many invitations to shoot. Consequently, one November afternoon saw me aboard the steamer Mascot on my way down the Willamette. Some twelve miles below Portland we entered the Columbia, and at 4:30 p. m. I disembarked at Jewett Landing. I received a whole-souled welcome from the warm-hearted old fellow, who is a bachelor living with his hired men in a large and commodious farm house. Supper was soon ready in which roasted teal largely figured, and, by the bye, at every meal enjoyed by myself at Mr. Jewett's hospitable home, ducks stuffed with mushrooms or stewed with that delicious fungus, were to be found on the table. That evening I betook myself to a ridge over which I noticed some geese flying, and fired some eight or ten shots at the wary birds. They were, however, too high, and the firing had no visible effect on the grey-coated sky scrapers.

The next morning I was up before daybreak, and soon on my way to the lake. Having walked about a quarter of a mile, which is about half the distance to the lake, I was about to cross a small slough when I heard a swan call. Hastily looking up I discerned a band of seven white beauties high in the air. I stood upon a small bridge in plain sight, but they were so high that they apparently paid no attention to me. I had No. 4 shot in my gun at the time, but knowing that my shell sack contained some B. B.'s, I hastily emptied my gun and felt in the sack for the large shot. When I first saw the swans they were travelling in a direction which would bring them almost directly over me, and as I felt for the large shot shells I did not keep my eyes on the birds. The second shell that I examined proved to be one of the then very much desired B. B.'s, and I threw it into the right barrel, shut the gun and looked for my birds. They had passed me a little to the left, but taking a long lead on the leader I fired. At the report of the gun I was almost surprised to see him wilt and fall dead at the margin of the slough. I quickly ran to him, but he was dead with a shot through his neck and a couple under his wing.

As I was retrieving the bird another band passed over me, but I was unable to find any large shot, and fired a couple of loads of No. 4s at them without visible effect. I was very proud of my kill, for the birds were really very high, and I afterwards ascertained that of all the cartridges contained in my satchel, but two of them contained shot larger than No. 4s. Taking the heavy bird to a grassy depression I secreted him in some brush, taking the precaution to tie a handkerchief to one foot to indicate to any sportsman who might find my game that it was not a lost bird.

A few minutes brought me to the Little Jewett Lake, from which several geese and quite a number of ducks flushed. I fired at a couple and killed a fine drake canvasback. I walked around the lake which is but of a few acres in extent, killing a mallard and three widgeons. As yet my game was lying in the lake quite a distance from the shore with lots of very soft mud separating us. Looking about I found a small skiff from which I emptied the water and with which after lots of hard work I retrieved my duck. How one will work when the labor savors of sport. If in the common pursuits of life I was compelled to perspire as freely as I did in pushing that old skiff through the mud of Jewett's Lake, I would think mine a very hard fate. As there were but few birds flying, I concluded to return to the house and river bank, so that I would be in good season for the returning boat. I picked up the swan on the way, which I found guarded by a bevy of glossy crows, and was soon at the farm house. I was treated by Mr. Jewett to some cider, the memory of which will not forsake me soon. It was undoubtedly the best article of the description that I had ever tasted. It was just old enough to be "nipish" and it was possessed of a most delicious flavor which was occasioned by the fact that it was the juice of sound Lady or Christmas apples only. I found that I was too late for the "mascot" but another boat was expected soon. Knowing this boat to be very slow I had some misgivings as to the time on which she would arrive and at three o'clock I concluded to walk to Morgan's wharf and hail the Union Pacific boat. I walked and I hailed—without effect as she would not land for some reason. I now got my "mad" up and decided that I would get to Portland that evening if I had to walk a good portion of the way, knowing that "Str. Undine" from Portland, on her way to Vancouver, would arrive at the mouth of the Willamette at about 4:45 p. m. I left my game and ammunition at Morgan's with instructions to have them forwarded on the morrow, and set out for Gilliban's Landing. It was a race and I won. I was soon aboard the beautiful Str. Undine from the deck of which the scintillating electric lights of Vancouver soon dawned on my view. A motor line and ferry connects Portland and Vancouver, and after considerable trouble, springing, apprehension and delay I arrived at home.

PORTLAND, OR.

THOS. G. FARRELL.

In the Field.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I have been trying to find time to drop you a line in regard to sports afield ever since the season opened, but procrastination gets away with so much of my time that it seemed impossible to get down to writing—hence this delay.

I am glad to say that the quail seem to have been generally protected in this vicinity during the past close season, as they seem to be more plentiful than for several years past, and the quail hunter this season never fails to bring home a large bag from the adjacent foot-hills. The market hunter has not made his appearance in this section so far, and as a natural result the game little bird is very plentiful; although near every other man in Riverside owns a gun and dog I am pleased to say that they are the right sort and do not sell their game.

You can go through our markets daily and perhaps once in three or four days see a dozen quail suspended outside for sale with probably three or four "spoon-bills" or a black-jack or blue-bill. I have never seen a Canvassback or Mallard offered for sale here; yet, although San Jacinto Lake, distant about twenty miles, is full of them.

The writer, with three others, shot 65 ducks there last week, and had some fine sport, although the lake itself is nearly dried up, (owing to the delayed rains) the adjacent sloughs and ponds afford fair shooting.

The Mallard and Canvassback here are in excellent condition, and the lesser ducks are equally as fat.

Very few geese have been seen near here so far this season, but it is hardly time for them to commence to wing their way northward.

From January 15th to March 15th of each year, one may expect to get some fine bags of the "gay dad festive," "Aucras Canadensis" on San Jacinto plains, if we can believe the average shooter of Riverside, and I have made some great preparations for that time in consequence. A party of sportsmen shooting at Castle Loma, 24 miles east of here, report a large band of Swans there last week. They succeeded in bagging one of the royal birds but report them very shy.

The Gun Club here still hold their weekly shoots, and as Bruner, Smith, Tabor and Packard are members and participate whenever the club meets, the scores are always exceptionally good.

Riverside has been highly favored last month by the importation of a very handsome lemon and white pointer dog and liver and white pointer bitch from the Kennels of Lord Lonsberry of England. They are the property of Mr. H. W. Hutson, of the Riverside Trust Co., who brought them with him, arriving here last month. The dogs are certainly a grand acquisition to California as they are "blue blooded" as the best, and are grand specimens of doghood. I understand the dog and bitch have both won the "blue" at home trials, and if so, Southern California sportsmen and bench-show winners must look to their laurels next year. There are more fine looking setters and pointers here than any city of like size I was ever in. Noticeable among the rest is Mr. Bruner's black pointer "Nig," a remarkably firm looking dog and something wonderful in the field.

My old field spaniel "Fanny" has just whelped six puppies by Tweeter's "Rip." She has whelped 91 puppies within a little over seven years, and I don't think I shall ever breed her again.

I have shot nearly if not quite 15,000 birds over "Trix," one of the first litter she had, and although the little fulong is slightly deaf, he is still one of the finest field dogs in this part of the country, and I hope to have the pleasure of pulling many a trigger over him in the future.

More anon, TRIX.

Riverside, Dec. 14, 1891.

The Chico Rifle Association.

CHICO, CAL., Dec. 12, '91.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The following practice scores were made by a few members of the Chico Rifle Association, on Dec. 6, Standard American Target, 200 yards, off hand.

Eads.....	9	6	5	0	5	5	10	4	9	7-69
	4	6	6	10	7	9	5	8	8	9-70
	8	10	6	5	8	7	10	8	7	7-76
	10	4	7	6	10	10	6	9	9	8-79
	294									
Brooks.....	5	8	7	5	10	9	5	9	4	8-70
	8	3	8	9	10	8	4	6	6	5-72
	8	6	9	4	9	8	7	10	7	5-73
	5	8	8	9	7	7	10	9	8	7-78
	293									
V. Allen.....	7	10	6	4	5	8	0	8	4	9-62
	9	6	10	10	9	5	8	6	6	5-74
	6	9	9	6	6	10	9	6	0	0-76
	8	5	7	9	8	8	7	6	8	8-74
	286									
J. Allen.....	9	6	4	9	6	6	5	6	6	6-66
	6	6	7	9	6	7	10	6	4	10-71
	8	9	5	6	7	10	7	5	7	8-72
	9	9	7	5	7	6	9	7	9	8-76
	285									
Kashbough.....	0	7	9	5	4	8	5	8	6	6-68
	5	7	8	9	7	3	5	5	9	6-64
	8	7	6	4	7	5	7	8	6	4-62
	3	8	7	10	6	8	6	6	0	6-62
	246									
BROOKS.										

BROOKS.

We have received a copy of the constitution, by-laws, rules and regulations of the Southern California Wing Shooting Club of Riverside, California.

The above named organization is an outgrowth or rather the successor to the Colton Gun Club which formerly has done so much in this line at Riverside.

The new club will contest for a special medal at its monthly shoots during the coming season, the initial shoot of which took place on Christmas Day.

The club is officered as follows: A. W. Bruner, President; J. H. Goodhue, Vice-President; J. E. Beamer, Secretary and Treasurer; S. R. Smith; Charles F. Packard; M. E. Tabor Directors.

The club's medal is a beautiful emblem, costing \$100, and is open to any resident of the counties of San Luis Obispo, Ventura, Kern, San Bernardino, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Orange and San Diego.

As this club contains several of the best shots in the State we may expect to see some fine scores made at their meetings.

We trust we shall be favored with all scores so made that our readers may have the benefit of the stimulus thus engendered.

Pills often leave a person constipated. Simmons Live Regulator never does.

No bacilli can live in NAPA SODA.

Answers to Correspondents.

Answers for this department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. Write the questions distinctly, and on one side of the paper only. Positively no questions will be answered by mail or telegraph.

Will anyone please give us the pedigree of Pat Malloy, son of George M. Patchen Jr. 31?

J. L. H., Pomona, Cal.

Can you inform me about the pedigree of a stallion named Comet? I think he was by Gen. McClellan 144, or by Gen. McClellan, Jr. Is he registered? If so, what is his number?

Answer—This Comet is not registered, and we find no trace of him. Write to J. R. Rose, Lakeville, Cal., who bred Gen. McClellan Jr., and he may be able to give you the desired information.

Placer.

Will you please do me the favor to publish in your paper the pedigree of Black Ralph (he is standard and registered, I believe); also the pedigrees of Adonis, the sire of the pacer C. W. G. 2:22½ (at Chico, 1890), and St. Lucas, record 2:36, I believe. Understand Adonis was by California Dexter, but would like pedigree of his dam. Can you give me pedigree of dam of Murphy's son of St. Clair (sire of granddam of Transit, 2:26½)?

Answer—Black Ralph 10 687 is by Dave Hill 857, dam not traced. This Dave Hill was by Black Lion (son of Blackhawk 5), dam by Liberty, son of Bishop's Hambletonian. C. W. G. is by Adonis, dam by St. Clair 16,675. Adonis is by California Dexter (son of Whipple's Hambletonian and Kate Leslie), dam untraced. The breeding of the dam of Murphy's St. Clair is untraced.

L. M. L., Martinez, Cal.

1. I wish to know the breeding of Fleetwood. Fleetwood was bred by David Porter, of San Francisco; Cal., was foaled in May, 1886, and is a blood bay with black points weighing about 1,200 pounds. I want to know his breeding on his dam's side. Fleetwood was sired by Linwood, he by Nutwood, first dam Nellie, by Gen. McClellan. Nellie is a full sister to The Maid, record 2:35½, and half sister to the dam of Reliance. Now if this is correct so far, I want to know what his second, third and fourth dams' breeding is, if it can be had. 2. There was such a horse as King Philip in San Francisco thirteen years ago. He was quite a trotter. Can you trace him? L. M. Menzer, then Superintendent of Streets, bred a mare to King Philip. I have the result—a fine mare. That's why I want to trace King Philip. The record I have of King Philip is as follows: King Philip, by Whipple's Hambletonian, dam Sawyer Mare. Whipple's Hambletonian, by Guy Miller, dam Martha Washington. Guy Miller, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam a Star mare. Can you trace King Philip?

Answer—If Nellie is half-sister to Maud, dam of Reliance, her dam (Fleetwood's second dam) was by Green Mountain Morgan. Further than this we cannot go. 2. We can find no trace of this particular King Philip. We would advise you to find out if possible who owned the horse, and then you can probably get his breeding in extenso.

Thomas Clark, Springville, Cal., obligingly writes us in answer to some queries: "I saw in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN of the 5th that some of your readers want information about a horse named Confidence. I will write you what I know of a horse by that name. In about 1872 or 1873 a young man, an acquaintance of mine, came down from Oregon to Humboldt county, Cal., and rode a brown horse (a stallion four years old). I think there was no white about him. He was sixteen hands high. This man worked for me in the winter and made a season with the horse in the spring. After the season was out he went down the coast with the intention of selling him. The man's name was Billy Curran. His mother's maiden name was Swift, and the Swifts up in the Sacramento Valley, later of Sonoma county, were her cousins, and a Mr. Sears married his cousin. They being horsemen, he thought that he could sell the horse to them, but I never heard what he did with the horse. The young man went back to his father's in Oregon. Now for the breeding. His sire was a running horse (a strange horse to me), and I have forgotten what he told me was his breeding, but I knew his dam and granddam well. The first dam was by Steve Jenkins' Charlie Lummex, a large, fine, brown mare, raised by Mr. John Curran, Cottage Grove, Lane county, Oregon; second dam, a good brown mare brought from Missouri in 1853 by his mother-in-law, Grandmother Swift. The mare was a great favorite, but I do not know her breeding, but Mrs. Swift's son-in-law, Mr. John Curran, could tell you about the horse Confidence, also the name and pedigree of the sire, and everybody can tell you about Jenkins' Lummex. Mr. Curran was no sport, but the horse Confidence could run fast from a quarter to three-quarters of a mile.

W. W. W., San Jose, Cal.

In reply to the mention of the breeding of Nameless recently, Nameless was bred by J. T. Walker, of Irvington (formerly Washington Corners) and was sired by Belmont, first dam by Imp. Monarch; second dam, an Arabian mare that was presented to Gen. Lewis Cass, of Michigan, while he was United States Senator.

Constant Reader, San Francisco.

What are the facts concerning the breeding of the dam of Frank M.? I have always been told that her pedigree was wholly unknown. In the breeding problem what we want is the simple truth. Cannot the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN give us the history of this mare?

Answer—We have always heard that she was by Gen. Dane. A Mr. Gordon, of Bellota, Cal., bred the mare to Gen. Dane, and she was bred to Priam.

C. S. N., San Francisco.

Will you kindly inform me if A. T. Stewart has sired any 2:30 performers, or did he sire any dams of the same? His number is 1558, and if he has done anything in regard to speed. Please let me know also if Altoona has any in the 2:30 list and how many.

Answer—We can find nothing at present that the horse A. T. Stewart has done for his country in the line of producing speedy performers. However, you might find out something by writing to Somers & Ayres, Fresno, Cal., who stood him a few years ago. Altoona 8850 has three in the 2:30 list, all trotters.

Can anyone give any information about a sorrel mare named Carrie E., out of Taps by Rufus O., who was sold in San Diego in 1888 to go to San Francisco, and is supposed to have been trotted several races since then?

N., Milpitas, Cal.

Please inquire through your valuable journal whether there is a party named Shuey residing at or near Danville, Contra Costa County, who at one time owned or had a horse named Tom Chowder?

Will some one kindly answer this query?

Peeping Tom, East Oakland, Cal.

Through your valuable columns please give me the following information. 1. Post-office address of Colonel Ashby, owner of Ashland Almont. 2. Pedigree of Pat Malloy, a son of George M. Patchen Jr.

Answer—1. Wellington, Nevada. 2. We do not know his breeding at present, but will try to have it answered by some one.

Have any of our readers No. 12 of Volume 13 of Wallace's Monthly they would like to dispose of? A good price will be paid for the same by a subscriber of this paper. Address this office.

Subscriber, Phoenix, A. T.

1. Give me full pedigree of Boydel, by Electioneer, bred on Palo Alto Stock Farm? 2. Can you send me an 1891 catalogue of Palo Alto Stock Farm?

Answer—1. By Electioneer, dam Sontag Dixie, by Toronto Sontag; second dam Dixie by Billy Townes. Boydel is a full brother to Del Mar, 2:20, and Commotion, 2:30, and half-brother to Sonnet, 2:24½. 2. Write to Ariel Lathrop, Room 1, Academy of Sciences Building, San Francisco.

R. I. O., Hollister, Cal.

We have registration blanks on hand which we will send you if you desire. The mare is entitled to registration, and the proper way is to enclose \$2 with the filled-out blank and address J. H. Steiner, Registrar American Trotting Register Co., Chicago, Ill. You should give breeding as far as possible on the blank.

Will someone please give us the breeding of a horse taken into Oregon from California in the sixties called Ben Fish's Comet and Morgan Blackhawk Comet. He is supposed to have been a son of Young Blackhawk (by Vermont Blackhawk), out of a mare by Morgan Tally-Ho, granddam by Andrew Jackson, but parties who own considerable stock tracing back to Ben Fish's Comet are very anxious to settle all doubts about the pedigree.

Enquirer, Kent., Washington.

Answer—She is eligible to registration. Send for registration blanks to Register J. H. Steiner, American Trotting Register Co., Chicago, Ill., and when you have filled out blank as far as possible send \$2 along with it. These blank will be furnished free on application.

E. N., Oakland.

We cannot trace this horse. Write to Mr. G. Valensin, Pleasanton, Cal., when he returns.

R. T. J., San Francisco.

1. Kindly give extended pedigree and performance of Gilroy Belle or Maid, sired by Lodi, believed dam to have been by Grey Eagle; was owned by Ross Sargent. 2. Also pedigree and record, if any, of Priam, sire of Frank M.

Answer—1. Gilroy Belle was a gray mare, foaled 1867, by Lodi, dam by Grey Eagle; second dam, Mary Morris, by Medoc; third dam, Miss Obstinat, by Sumpter; fourth dam, Jennie Slamerkin, by Tiger; fifth dam, Paragon, by imp. Buzzard, etc. 2. Priam 1798, foaled 1873, was a chestnut horse by Hambletonian 725 (Whipple's), dam Revere (thoroughbred), by imp. Glencoe; second dam by imp. Harkforward; third dam, imp. Vaga, by Lishmahago.

F. G. N., Santa Rosa, Cal.

Will you please inform me if the stallion Edwin Booth, formerly known in the Eastern States under the name of Pilgrim, is standard. He was brought to this county by Mr. A. O. St. John.

Answer—There is a bay stallion named Edwin Booth and numbered 3177. He was foaled in 1882, and is by Joe Gavin, 564, dam Lady Walker, by Louis Napoleon 207. This horse was owned at Owosso, Mich. Whether this is the one or not I cannot say, but the Pilgrims we find were geldings, and were not eligible to registration.

B. F. B., Tulare, Cal.

I wish through your valuable columns to get the record of Mand Medium, by Milton Medium. I have a five-year-old stallion (Electro) by Antee from her, and as I understand she has made a record lately of 2:28½ in Chicago (when McCarty sold her) I am quite anxious to know.

Answer—Mand Medium is not in the 2:30 list to date. However, under rule nine of the standard, if she trots in 2:35 or under, as she is by a standard horse, it makes her standard, and your colt would be eligible to registration if you can prove that she won a heat in 2:35 or better.

G. H. R., Tacoma, Wash.

Will you please inform me through your valuable paper who bred Paul's Abdallah, and if he is registered, and under what name?

Answer—Write to Joseph Bassford, Vacaville, Cal.

J. C. B., Arroyo Grande.

Answer—Can find no trace of this horse.

W. H., Sierra Valley, Cal.

Please inform me through your paper if a horse sired by Tilton Almont, dam by John Nelson is standard-bred and eligible to registration? Also the number of horses sired by him that are in the 2:30 class or better.

Answer—The horse is standard-bred and eligible to registration. Tilton Almont is sire of seven in the list, John Nelson of four.

C. F. B., San Jose, Cal.

Please give the breeding of Magdallah, 2:23½, (said to be by Primus), and also the breeding of the dam of Reliance, 2:22½, through your valuable paper.

Answer—The dam of Magdallah and Reliance was one and the same mare (Maud). She was by Mambrino Rattler, dam of Green Mountain Morgan. This is as far as we can trace it. Magdallah was sired by Primus.

R. writes us in answer to a query:

Fred. Casserly was sired by Eugene Casserly, son of Gen. Taylor. His dam, whose name I do not know, I have been informed was sired by a Black Hawk horse, owned some years ago by a man named Hathaway, at Suscol, Napa county. If Mr. Hathaway is living he should be able to give the breeding of his horse.

W. G. O., Reno.

The sire of Hailstorm 2:30 is called Anteeo Jr.; this horse is not the one that is in Nevada. There may be a dozen Anteeo Jr.'s, but after the first of the year their names will have to be changed if they wish to have them registered.

Can anyone tell us whether a colt by a son of Gen. Taylor, out of Dolly Patchen, got a record in Oregon or Washington, and, if so, what was the mark?

G. W. Carter kindly writes us from Helena, Mont.: I see in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN "E" asks the breeding of Jack Hayes. I can give you the sire, but not the pedigree entire. There was brought to California about the year 1852 a lot of thoroughbred colts and fillies by a lawyer named Dunn (Frank). He practiced in Nevada City, Cal., also at Marysville, Cal. I remember three of the colts—Jim Brown, Jack Hayes and Equinox, all sired by Winnebago. Winnebago was by imp. Glencoe, first dam imp. Delight. These colts and fillies were all by the same sire, but the dam's were by different sires. They were brought to California from Galena, Ill., by Mr. Dunn. Jim Brown was owned by Turner Bros., fifteen miles above Marysville; Equinox by Barham, at the crossing of Bear river, between Marysville and Sacramento City, and trained by Eph. Moore. I do not remember who owned Hayes. In 1859 I trained a colt called Frank Dunn for John Forbes, sired by Jack Hayes, out of one of the mares Dunn brought from Illinois. The race was run over the Marysville Park, kept then by R. T. O'Haulon. It was a dash of one mile, \$1,000 a side, I believe. Our horse won easily. Turner, if living could give the breeding of Hayes. It makes me feel kind of good when I hear talk about old-timers—Jack Hawkins, Roston Jr., etc.—of thirty years ago.

L. O. B., Oakland, Cal., writes us that the dam of Tippoo Tib, as well as the horse himself, was bred by Sabin Harris, of Oakland. She was a chestnut mare familiarly known as Sallie Hart, and was sired by Mambrino Rattler (sire of the dam of Reliance, 2:22½, and Magdallah, 2:23½). Sallie Hart's dam's pedigree is really untraced, though Mr. Harris used to claim she was by Belmont (Williamson's).

F. O. C., Vacaville, Cal.

Please answer through your columns what kind of a track would you advise an association to build, a regulation or a kite track, for a popular track within the next seven years?

Answer—It is our individual opinion that the popular track of the future will be a three-quarter mile oval track, with the start in mile races made at the head of the home-stretch. In this way the horses pass the grand stand twice, and are bothered little by the crowd in getting a start.

Subscriber, Vacaville, Cal.

Yes, if she was by Fred Low 856, and out of a mare by old St. Clair, 16,675.

D. A. T., Forestville.

Oscola, bay horse, foaled 1882, owned by L. K. Holmes, Cove, Oregon, by Oscola, dam Wild Rose. Oscola by Norfolk, dam Black Maria by Belmont, second dam Mary G., by Billy Cheatham. We cannot find Linehart's name in the stud books.

Names Claimed.

I hereby claim the name of PRINCE ARTHURTON for bay colt with black points, foaled July 10, 1890. Sired by Happy Prince, son of Bayonne Prince, he by Kentucky Prince; dam of Happy Prince by Happy Medium; first dam of Prince Arthur-ton, Bell; second dam, Buck, s.t. b. by Williamson's Belmont; third dam by Echo.

Also the name of PRINCESS MEDIUM for bay filly, black points and star in forehead, full sister to above (Prince Arthurton).
DR. S. W. HAZLETT.
San Bernardino, Cal.

D. J. Kraemer, Fullerton, Orange county, Cal., claims for his iron gray stallion, foaled May 1, 1890, the name NATIVE SON, sired by Decorator, he by Director, dam by James Lick, he by Homer.

DANDY WILKES for bay colt, little white on one hind leg, foaled April 10, 1891, sired by Mambrino Wilkes, dam Rhoda, by Signal.

Name Changed.

VANGUISH in place of Billy Duncan for dark chestnut colt, star in forehead, one hind foot little white, two years old, by Vanguard (son of Virgil and La Henderson), dam Fanny Mac, by Revolver (son of Revenue); second dam Nuisance, by Planet; third dam Ultima, by Lexington; fourth dam Uilla, by imp. Margrave, fifth dam Too Soon, by Sir Leslie etc. This colt was foaled at the Bonaventura Stud of Gen. Wheelers, of Tennessee.

Joseph Battell, of Middlebury, Vt., who is compiling a great work on Morgan horses, offers \$1,000 to anyone who will prove that there is either an Abdallah or Trustee cross in Rich's Hambletonian's pedigree. Rich's Hambletonian, it will be remembered, is the grand sire of General Benton, who sired Waxana, the dam of Snool, 2:03½, and his pedigree as now accepted is by Spaulding's Abdallah, son of Abdallah 1, dam by Trustee; second dam by Abdallah 1.

Attention is called to the advertisement of W. W. Rushmore, the importer and breeder of English Shires, Clydesdales and Percherons.

IF

You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night; if you are a miserable sufferer from Constipation, Dyspepsia and Bilio-neurosis, seek relief at once in S. L. R. It does not require continual dosing, and it will cure you permanently.

If you wake up in the morning with a bitter, bad taste in your mouth, take S. L. R. It corrects the bilious stomach, sweetens the breath and cleanses the furred tongue.

If your liver is out of order, then your whole system is deranged. The blood is impure; the breath offensive, you have headache, feel languid, dispirited and nervous. To prevent a more serious condition,

Take Simon's Liver Regulator

Price \$1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. B. Zeltin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

"St. George" Replies to "Iconoclast."

Not long since we clipped a short article from the Denver Field and Farm written by a gentleman under the nom-de-plume of "St. George" in relation to the failure of Abdallah, Hambletonian 10, Charles Kent mare, Green Mountain Maid and Electioneer to secure records at the trotting gait, and "St. George" further went on to say that the only ancestor of Sunol with any pretensions to being a trotter was General Benton. He wound up by asking how it was that this mare, with no ancestors near or remote that could trot fast distanced all trotters? To this "Iconoclast" replies:

The object of the writer, if he had any, which may be a matter of doubt, was to show that horses without trotting tendencies can transmit trotting action and trotting gait. In other words that the trotting horse is an exception among animals, and that in his case the laws of heredity do not prevail. If this is true, we might just as well quit breeding to good trotting stallions and use jackasses instead. The singular confusion of such horses as Planet and Hambletonian 10 as trotting sires would seem to mark him as one of the theorists that have so long and so vainly been endeavoring to induce breeders to abandon trotting horse breeding and seek to get their trotters from exclusively running families, a heresy that though never advocated to its full extent by Hark Comstock, seems to be now totally abandoned by that very entertaining though at times slightly erratic writer. The gentleman who penned the extract I have quoted seems, however, to be slightly "off" in his facts. Is it really true that Electioneer was not a trotter? If so, then I, as well as all as well as a great number of others, have been sadly mistaken. I have heard many a time that Electioneer could speed a 2:20 gait at the trot. In fact I have seen and talked with veracious gentlemen who tell me that they have seen him do it. I have frequently heard him described as a very level-headed, big-brained horse that wanted to trot and do nothing else. Would any one decline to call such an animal a "trotter"? Then as to his sire, Hambletonian 10. I had heard that Hambletonian 10 was something of a trotter. It seems to be pretty well established that as early as 1852 (when in his three-year-old form) he trotted a trial in, I believe, 2:48. Mr. David Bonner says that he has seen him trot a 2:40 gait on the road. Numerous other gentlemen claim to have seen him trot fast, and they all concur that he was beautifully gaited at the trot. Is it possible that all these gentlemen are mistaken and that after all that has been said about it he couldn't trot at all?

It has also been frequently stated that Abdallah was also a trotter and could trot fast, but my California friend states in effect that this is an error, and that he was no trotter at all. According to this new authority, they were no more trotters than Lexington or Bonnie Scotland.

It is very sad to have one's illusions dispelled so suddenly and so ruthlessly. Why could not this writer have permitted us to indulge the pleasing fancy that Abdallah, Hambletonian and Electioneer were all trotters? Why at one fell blow should he have destroyed the fancies that the trotting-horse men of the country have cherished for years? For the sake of Sunol herself, he might have left her with more trotting ancestry, and now it transpires that the great filly has but one ancestor and deserves to be classed as a trotting horse, and that animal is Gen. Benton, 2:37½. This is really too bad. Breeders will see very readily the inference that should legitimately be drawn from the facts stated by this writer. It is as though he had said to the breeders of the country, "Don't make consummate asses of yourselves any more by breeding for trotters to such horses as Hambletonian and Electioneer. Bless your souls! they were not trotters at all! Take rather such horses as Lexington and Bonnie Scotland, for although they were possibly no more trotters than the others, they could do something—they could run. I shall expect soon to hear of the trotting boom of Lexington and Bonnie Scotland. Still in the face of such a boom, I would advise trotting-horse breeders to "possess their souls in patience," for notwithstanding the powerful arguments and startling facts developed by this writer, I believe there is still some faith to be put in the blood of Abdallah, of Hambletonian and Electioneer.

To offset this "St. George" replies with the following, received by us the other day:

In the Kentucky Stock Farm of November 26th "Iconoclast" has made reply to my letter that appeared in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN some time previous—in regard to the performances of the ancestors of Sunol.

In that short article I started out by saying, "That what it is said that he (Electioneer) could do was like saying what Planet could do at the trot; that is, neither were ever in a trotting race, nor has either a trotting record—then if the records are to be our guides, then Bonnie Scotland was just as good at the trot as Electioneer, and neither could be termed a trotter.

Of course all horses are, in a certain sense, trotters, except those that inherit the pacing instinct from trotting-bred parents, but horses that have no records better than three minutes cannot be called trotters by the followers of Mr. Wallace, and with the exception of General Benton, I fail to find in the records where any of Sunol's ancestry ever trotted as good as four minutes.

Mr. Wallace says that Hambletonian 10 was never trained, nor his sire, Abdallah. Mambrino and Messenger, were both thoroughbred racers, were no trotters, and were never trained for trotters.

These statements are not "slightly off," as Iconoclast says, but are in perfect harmony with the official history of the American trotter. I will stand by the records, but Iconoclast prefers the hearsay evidence, which, if allowed to pass as official, oh, Lord! how that business will be given over to lying.

The ancestors of Palo Alto, and Mand S., according to the records, were no trotters, and their speed at the trot is the very strongest argument against Mr. Wallace's theory, i. e., that the fast trot is an inherited gait rather than an educated one.

If the three greatest of trotters have no ancestry that could trot fast, does it not look more reasonable to suppose that it was their ability rather than their trotting inheritance that enabled them to better stand the education and maintain a much higher rate of speed than other horses that are a great deal richer in trotting ancestry?

All breeds of horses trot, but in my opinion a 2:30 trot is an unnatural gait, and no horse will ever be bred that unbroken and unconfined will move from his enemy in a 2:30 trot. ST. GEORGE.

J. K. Newton's Youngsters.

Among the horsemen of this State who have been working quietly and safely to have a number of well-bred trotters to make a commencement in the breeding business, J. K. Newton seems to be taking a foremost place. His life-long experience with thoroughbreds has not been thrown away, for he shows that the groundwork upon which all success in that business is founded is also adapted to the breeding of trotters. He has recently purchased a place at Santa Rosa, and before removing his little collection from Mountain View a brief description of them might be of interest to our readers.

The three-year-old seal-brown stallion by Antevolo out of Renie, by Whippleton; second dam, by Bell Alta; third dam, by Oregon Yank; fourth dam, a mare brought from Kentucky in 1861, supposed to be a thoroughbred. This youngster is exactly what any student of breeding has a right to expect. He combines the beautifully-shaped body and well-set limbs of the Electioneers with the lofty carriage and style of the Whippleton family. It is no wonder that Charles Marvin and every horseman that has seen him pronounce this youngster an improvement on any cross that has yet been found for the Electioneer family, so far as appearances go. He has never been handled for speed, but of his ability to trot fast no one can question.

A rangy-looking filly by Noonday—that well-bred son of Wedgewood—out of Renie, by Whippleton, etc., looks as if she was designed by nature for the racetrack, and will be a credit to both sire and dam when trained.

An Eros colt (out of the same old mare) that was left motherless when a few days old and shared with another the privilege of being nursed by a broodmare that had also a filly by Eros, shows great substance, and is a miniature horse, evenly made and as pretty as a picture. The matron that did double duty this spring is a long, low, brown mare by Norfolk out of Royal Princess, by Hancock's Hambletonian. She was one of a team that Jim Keene drove on the Cliff House road, and would not be distanced by anything. She is seventeen years of age, but does not show any signs of debility.

A Menlo-Fallis colt, a year old, was next shown and resembles the Fallis family in many respects (color, markings, etc.), except that his limbs and joints surpass anything we have seen for some time. The large cannon bones and strong prominent ligaments are remarkable. He is "troubled with speed," and has a very smooth, easy way of going.

Royally-Bred Trotters, Pacers and Runners

All lovers of mild-edged trotting, pacing and running stock should bear in mind the Holly sale, which takes place at Hollywood Farm on the 14th of January. The place is situated three miles from Vallejo, and all trains stop at Floden. Mr. Holly announces that the sale takes place on the above date, rain or shine, for he is prepared to show his horses under cover, as they do in New York and Chicago at present. Forty-five head of finer horses were never placed on the market in California. Turk Franklin, 2:16½, pacing; Economy, 2:30, trotting, and Don L., 2:29, a most promising sire, are among the well-known performers catalogued to be sold. Besides these there are royally-bred broodmares, weanlings, yearlings, and so on up to the aged division. They are by Sidney 2:19½, Woodnut 2:16½, Charles Derby 2:20, Victor 2:22, Albert W. 2:20, Don L. 2:29, Happy Prince, Tilton Almont, 2:26, Eolo, Gus, 2:26½, Redwood 2:21, Alexander 4:00, Bedouin, Admiral, Whippleton, Ulster Wilkes, Ranchero 2:21, Moslem, Election, Woodside and Bay Bird (most of the sires too well known by the work on the track and in the stud to need extended notice), and out of mares by Red Wilkes, Thomas Jefferson 2:23, Alcona, Eolo, The Moor, Albert W., Victor, Mountain Boy, Milton Medium, John Nelson, Muldoon, McDonald Chief, Whipple's Hambletonian, Tilton Almont, Dashwood, Bedouin, Moslem and Adminis trator. That this is good enough blood for the most fastidious is certain. The thoroughbreds, thirteen in number, are bred in ultra-fashionable lines, being the produce of Three Cheers, Exchange, Glen Elm, Ed Corrigan, Housewarmer, Joe Daniels, Sid Hamlet, imp. Greenback, Revellie, Harry Peyton and Prince of Norfolk from some of the best broodmares in this country. The splendid performers, Fox and Revolver, are in this list, as well as some grand yearlings and weanlings.

A Present For Your Best Friend.

Everybody is wondering what to buy for a Christmas gift for their friends. Why wonder longer? Is not your horse your best friend? Then why not buy a Christmas present for your horse, or for your friend's horse? What would be more suitable for that present than a Kasper's Self-Acting Oats Cleaner, which would insure the horse the cleanest of oats and the best of health? What could be more acceptable to him? If he could talk he would say nothing could please him better than an Oats Cleaner, and has he not rightfully earned it? Think of this, all you lover of horses, and do not hesitate to buy for your horses the most necessary article for your stable. The Kasper Oats Cleaners are just as represented, and if you send to the owners, Messrs. O. C. Cleave & Co., they will send you a circular giving hundreds of names and testimonials testifying to the merits of their Oats Cleaner. They will also send you a Cleaner, subject to two weeks' trial, which is certainly the most fair, liberal and satisfactory proposition they can offer. Every day you delay in owning one of these wonderful oats cleaners you are slowly but surely losing your horses and money, as every person now owning a Kasper's Oats Cleaner will tell you. Do not delay in ordering from Messrs. Cleave & Co., 369 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill., or their agents, one of their celebrated cleaners, which will make the most useful and acceptable Christmas present that you can positively give to your horse, or to your friends for their horses.

Wilber Smith's "String."

Close to the main entrance of Agricultural Park, on Twentieth street, are located the stables of Wilber F. Smith. He has supervision over a dozen or more of grandly bred young horses, some of which are owned by private parties, and some by himself. At the head of the trotting division in this stable ranks Kebir, an immense two-year-old, with a record of 2:28½. All interested in trotting horses remember Kebir from his great contest with Arion, at the State Fair last September. Kebir was sired by Alcezar, 2:20½, dam Yerba Santa, by Santa Claus, 2:17½, grand dam by Elm, 2:27. This is a sound, powerful young horse of great value. Sacramento has never had so good a young trotter. Mr. Smith has a quiet confidence that he will rank with the best of the age. —says the Sacramento Evening News.

In the next stall is Princess, by Electioneer, dam Amrah, by Nutwood. She is a well-turned and beautiful two-year-old. Two thousand dollars has been refused for her lately. If anybody thinks that was too much, let him try to buy some other Electioneer filly.

Near by stands a big brown three-year-old stallion by Monroe Chief, dam by Gen. Reno. A pattern of a desirable horse. He won a premium in his class at the State Fair.

King of the Ring is a chestnut two-year-old by Silver King, dam Night Hawk, by Brizadier. He has beaten 2:43 in work this year, and is a trappy, rich-colored, handsome fellow, owned by D. E. Knight, Marysville, Cal.

Guyomar is the name of a three-year-old stallion by Guy Wilkes, dam May Sprinkle (dam of Margaret, 2:28½), by The Moor. He is a bay, strong built, upon short legs, and is owned by J. De Witt Butts of Ashland, Oregon.

Remora is a fine black filly, two years old, by Guy Wilkes, dam Belle Blanche, by The Moor, running back thence five generations in the most ultra-fashionable lines. Her courage and cleverness, her spirit and gentle behavior, make her a great favorite. This combination of blood is sought after with avidity, and the prices this kind of animals bring in New York under the hammer show in what estimation the public holds them.

Barabba is a roan colt, one year old, by Albert W., 2:20, son of Electioneer, dam Belle Blanche, by The Moor. He is of good size, sound in every respect, and will make a trotter for the man who will wait upon him. From his breeding he cannot fail to stand the drilling necessary to prepare him, nor to go the distance, however split the heats may be.

However pleasing it is to look upon these trotting brains and hair-colored forms, there are some equine jewels of another system of breeding and manage in this establishment, and the thoroughbreds are watching us and demanding our attention.

Here are two fillies very much alike in looks who will find that they have some work on hand before twelve months are past. They are two years old, this first one is Blondinette, by Joe Hooker, dam Margarita by Leinster, and this other is Lucinda by Leinster, dam Aunt Jane by Bazaar. Blondinette has generally been credited with being the best. Upon form shown in races the idea is correct thus far. But their owner has a notion that there will be a change in the public opinion next year upon that point.

Now we come to three yearlings. On these what hopes are built up to be proudly realized or silently to fall into the dusty past. Not more is asked of these, however, than of every prospect that presents itself. That is, let the best survive. This bay colt, so stocky and strong, is Steadfast, by Sobrante, dam Narcola by Norfolk. This chestnut colt is elegant and rangy in conformation, is by Ed Corrigan, and his dam was Sinitre by imp. Kyrie Daley. Another yearling making up the trio is Golden Eagle, chestnut colt by Prince of Norfolk, dam the old race mare Irene Harding by Jack Malone. The yearlings have to perform work that is nearer their capacity than the older horses, because with them the schooling has begun and must be kept up to prepare them for the early events of next spring. To make haste slowly, you must begin early. There is not a well-thought-of yearling in the country that has not had a boy on his back and a gallop before this.

The next horse we look at is Zaldivar, a two-year-old by Joe Hooker, dam Lena's First, by Bazaar. His chestnut coat, his bald face and white legs are known to all California turfmen. He won nine races this fall, meeting all the best of his age that the State could produce, without a defeat. His neck is fine. He has a rangy, greyhound look about him, and his way of going is rather low, on a sweeping, extended stride. He is entered in the American Derby at Chicago, a stake worth some \$20,000 to the winner. He is also in the Sheridan stake at the same place.

This colt is owned by Mr. Smith, who bought him when a yearling of W. L. Pritchard for \$500. Six thousand dollars will not buy him now, as that offer has been already refused. Zaldivar has won in purses and stakes this fall the lump sum of \$4,000. A horse of that kind is worth a long figure, especially when he is clean of defects about the legs, as is the object of our remarks.

Liberal Latonia.

Owners of thoroughbreds in California and on the Coast generally should bear in mind that the Latonia Jockey Club will put up next season for their early summer meeting no less than one hundred thousand dollars in stakes and purses. The meeting, which begins on May 21st and ends June 24th (thirty days of racing in all), is concluded in ample time to send horses to participate in the Washington Park races. There are four rich all-aged stakes to be contended for—Cincinnati Hotel Handicap, mile and a quarter, \$5,000 added; Decoration Handicap, mile and three-sixteenths, \$2,000 added; Merchants' Stakes, penalties and allowances, mile and an eighth, \$1,250 added; Tobacco Stakes, selling, one mile, \$1,000 added. Then there are two good stakes for three-year-olds—Latonia Prize, handicap, mile and an eighth, \$2,000 added; Ripple Stakes, for non-winners, one mile, \$1,250 added. The two-year-olds have choice pickings. There is the Clippette stakes, five furlongs, \$1,250 added; Harold Stakes, for colts, five furlongs, \$1,250 added; Sensation Stakes, for colts and fillies, six furlongs, \$2,000 added; Lawrence Handicap, six furlongs, \$1,000 added; Covington Stakes, selling, five furlongs, \$1,000 added. There are also three stakes for two-year-olds to close for the fall meeting. The Latonian stake races are on the cash plan, with from \$5 to \$10 cash entrance each, and from \$50 to \$100 each to start, no profits and no after penalties except for winnings actually received. Stakes will be run on alternate days, and over-night sweepstakes with stake values and good purses will be prepared for the intervening days. The clever and popular Ed. C. Hopper, is Secretary of the Latonia Jockey Club, and for further information about this great meeting see advertisement in another column.

TRESPASSES.

The closing issue of the year necessarily brings me to a recollection of the notable deaths of the year, chief of which is that of Hon. W. Leighton Scott, of Erie, Pa., whom I regarded as one of the greatest business men of the age. He began life as a page in the House of Representatives at Washington, and finally lived to be the leader of the Democratic majority on the floor of the House where he had formerly served as an errand boy. The country is indebted to him for the importation of Rayon d'Or, the best horse ever imported to this country from France. Mr. Scott's estate is being administered upon by the courts, and, in due process of law, his horses will be offered for sale. Rayon d'Or I expect to fetch a big price notwithstanding his indimities of temper, for he is the only stallion in America descended from old Pocahontas directly through the female line; and, although we have Glencoe blood galore in America, yet it must be remembered that there is nothing now alive that is nearer than three generations to the great white legged chestnut who was the first three-year-old to win the Goodwood Cup of 1834. Besides the Touchstone and Langar blood which he derives through Fluegel and Ambrose, there is enough Lexington, Yorkshire, Glenelg and Bonnie Scotland blood in America to form a sufficient outcross for all the Glencoe blood that Rayon d'Or has in his veins. He was a great turf performer and of the same type as Mortimer, of whom Admiral Rous (of blessed memory) said: "He is the only horse I ever saw that was a race horse from six furlongs up to three miles." I have seen just such a horse, and, for want of a better name, would mention that he bears that of Carbine.

Another one who went away with the falling leaves was Benjamin Gratz Bruce, editor of the Live Stock Record, published at Lexington, Ky. There is no man to replace him to-day, that I know of. He was bred to the practice of medicine, but found journalism more attractive. His pen was one that he wielded with uncommon grace, as witness his sketch of the breaking down of Asteroid, in 1866, which was, next to Mr. Porter's marvellous report of the races between Wagner and Grey Eagle, the most dramatic piece of turf literature ever written on either hemisphere. His labors in the compilation of the American Stud Book, in connection with his elder brother, Sanders D. Bruce, were valuable and earnest; and the breeding interest of the nation will always have, in its heart of hearts, a warm corner for the memory of genial Ben Bruce. His turf library is the most extensive and complete of any in America and will bring a big price whenever offered at auction. He will be better known by the void he has left in death than by the modest station he filled in life.

One of the best evidences that the 2:30 standard is too slow for the rapid advance of the trotter and the early development of speed by California trotters, in that Mr. Brodhead, who was thought to be in advance of public opinion when he clamored for 2:30 as the standard of speed in opposition to most of the Eastern breeders, now favors a lowering of the standard mark to 2:25. My first article in this paper, a year ago, favored the same idea, and most people thought the proposition to be premature. The performances of Arion, Sunol, Vida Wilke and a host of other clever youngsters have demonstrated that the 2:30 horse of to-day is about the same thing as the 2:40 of thirty years ago; and the 2:30 mark is just about the mark of a clever road horse to-day. Mr. Bonner has never had a road horse that could not beat 2:30 in the last thirty years, if you except old Lantern whom he purchased of Col. Joseph Hall. Col. Lawrence Kip has had four, in the past six years, any one of which could go in 2:26 or better. Frank Work has been driving horses inside of 2:20 for the last ten years, and so did the late William H. Vanderbilt; and in this connection, do not forget old Mr. Hamlin's great performance with Belle Hamlin and Justina. So that it goes to show that wealthy men do not consider a horse worth owning for roadster purposes unless he can go in 2:30 or better. Hence I predict a speedy change in this particular and a lowering of the standard to 2:25 at least. Mr. Brodhead may be "heading alone by himself" just at present, but he will not lack for company if next year shows any such lowering of records by youngsters as has been going on for the past five months.

And while speaking of this lowering of records, it has always been a matter of astonishment to me that Mr. Haggin did not, while the record-breaking was going on at Stockton, send some of his trotting stallions over there to have a shy at the watch. He has been selling colts from Alaska, son of Electioneer 125, for very low prices in the past two years; and yet I am reliably informed that Alaska can, if in condition, not only go into the 2:30 list, but trot very low down toward the 2:20 mark. He also has two Nutwood stallions that can trot in 2:30 or better on a regulation track; and it goes without saying that, on a kite track they could give 2:26 a very close shave. Without any pretensions towards developing trotters, Mr. Haggin has bred such trotters as Ben Ali and Wells-Fargo, one below 2:20 and the other just outside that mark; and hence, while the tin-cup records were all the go, it has been a cause of surprise to Mr. Haggin's friends that he did not take advantage of the kite. Everything now looks towards the abolition of those records. So long as the fastest time was made by Eastern horses, the journals on that side of the Rockies had nothing to say against the tin-cup record, but, now that they have been compelled to stand up and take their own medicine, they have no condemnation too strong for races trotted against time.

There was no more consistent performer in 1891 than the brown mare Vie H., bred by David M. Reavis, of Ohio, and got by his old horse Blackbird out of Ellen Swigert, by Swigert, son of Alexander's Norman 25. She was foaled in 1884, and was never trained till six years old, when she got a mark of 2:25 in her first race, which she subsequently reduced to 2:18 at the close of her first season. This year she was taken East by Monroe Salisbury, Esq., and trained by George Starr, who drove her in all her Eastern engagements. She beat such horses as J. B. Richardson, Miss Alice, Junemont, Thornless, McDoel, Honest George, N. T. H. and Mambrine Maid. She was defeated at Independence by the stallion Charleston (by Bourbon Wilkes—Mary Thomas, by Abdallah Mambrino 3715) in 2:15. Vie H. closed up the season with 2:13 and is liable to go down to 2:11 next year. She is a large mare, being close to sixteen hands high, and one of the loveliest driving horses on the road that I have ever seen in any country. Just what Mr. Reavis' intentions are with regard to her I am unable to say. She will make a grand broodmare, but whether she is not more valuable for racing than for breeding purposes remains to be seen.

An Australian paper thus describes Malvolio, the winner of the Melbourne Cup: "Mr. Redfearn's four-year-old colt,

Malvolio, stands 16:0½. He is a rich bay with black points. He has a big Stockwell head, with a quiet, kind eye, prominent forehead and deep cheek bones, with great width between the jaws. This is carried proudly on a strong, deep neck, with a good chest. He has beautiful shoulders, with lots of power, and no lumber, though strong at the points, and with great arms, short cannons and immense bone, being very close on nine inches below the knee. He is very deep in the brisket, and has an immense round barrel, with very wide sprung-back ribs, and a loin like a dining-table. His enormous back ribs take off from the width of his hips, but he has high, wide, rounded quarters, drooping slightly to the setting on of the tail, but full of masses of muscle. He has very deep stifles and immense gaskins, running right round to his hocks; an immense horse to follow. He has a lot of his sire about him, but has a lot more substance with all his length; a magnificent horse."

I got a Palo Alto catalogue last Saturday, and spent all that evening and the greater part of Sunday in looking it over. Beside it lay its predecessor of 1892, and in nine years the list of trotting mares has grown nearly five-fold. I also had an article in the Overland Monthly, describing the great horse farms of the State, which read as smoothly as one of Miss Braddon's novels, compared with which the catalogue was as dry reading as a Patent Office report to ordinary readers. But to me the latter was a revelation. At the beginning of the year Electioneer had 63 performers in the list, which was increased to 67 at the time the work of compiling the Palo Alto catalogue was begun in September. Now the dead hero of the great farm has 99 in the list, the latest acquisition being Pomona, who got his mark somewhere in one of the Gulf States. It is now in order for Senator Stanford to send for Moody and Sankey and have them sing "The Ninety and Nine."

While it is well known that many sons or daughters of Electioneer have failed to get into the 2:30 list which might have easily done so had they merely been trained for that purpose only and not in contemplation of any attempt at a breaking of records, yet the increase from 63 to 99 performers in a single season is something without a parallel. Chronic objections may urge that the most of these records were made against time and the greater portion of them on the kite-shaped track at Stockton. To this I answer that the same opportunities were open to all breeders and owners in the State. The Stockton kite was not Mr. Stanford's private property, by any means. On the contrary, it was open and free to all-comers, and the poorest farmer's horse had just as many privileges there as Palo Alto, Sunol or any other of the railroad millionaire's trotters. The Senator merely took advantage of existing opportunities. He evidently saw that there was a growing dislike to what are known as tin-cup records," and that another year or two would probably see them abolished—certainly, so far as stallions are concerned. Of course, this condition of things could not have been, had these fast records all been made at the extreme East, but as they were about evenly divided between California and Iowa up to October, the Atlantic seaboard breeders decided that "they must go." Hence the Senator took time by the forelock, with what results the public has already seen, capturing all the records save those for yearlings, which fell to the get of an inbred Hambletonian horse, Sidney.

It is not the mere authorship of ninety-nine in the list to his credit that makes me regard Electioneer as the phenomenal sire of the century. It is the fact that over one-third of his two-thirty performers are from mares of no pretensions to a high grade of trotting blood, and mares which have become standard only through the performances of their progeny by Electioneer. Of his failures, five of them were on the best-bred mares on the farm, showing that the dam's equality to him in trotting blood forbade him to control the action of her progeny. But wherever he met a mare inferior to himself in that respect he got a trotter, and a pure-gaited line trotter at that. Take Lady Gilbert, for instance, of whose breeding nothing definite is known. She produced two daughters by the pacing sire St. Clair, one of whom gave birth to Lot Sloan, 2:17½; and the other is the dam of Richards' Elector, who has put eight into the list this year, and yet never served a standard-bred mare in his life. Nor is this an isolated case, as the performances of Manzanita, 2:16, Wildflower, 2:21, and Bonita, 2:18½, all abundantly attest. The greatness of Electioneer is not yet fully apparent, nor will it be until the list of his progeny disappear from the turf. My own belief is that, while he is already shown to be a sire of sires, he will never have a son to equal him because, while we breed great performers every year, we only breed great sires a few times in a century. If Electioneer has begotten a greater sire than himself he will have reversed the history of the world and turned back the hands on the clock of the universe for three centuries.

I say this because I have studied horse-breeding for nearly thirty-five years, and, four years ago, began adding that of Australia to my previous researches in England and America. I find Touchstone to be the greatest of all English sires and Birdcatcher (brother to Faugh-a-Ballagh, sire of Lexington next in say. Stockwell and Rataplan were grandsons of Birdcatcher through the male line, and Lord Clifden and Hermit were Touchstone's grandsons in the same channel. And while Touchstone has fewer winners of classical races (Derby, Oaks and St. Leger) than Stockwell, yet it must be remembered that they do not have classical races every day, even in England. Hence you must judge of racing families by the performances of their offspring in all sorts of races; and judging from this standpoint the Touchstone male line had over 800 winners against something a trifle over 600 for that of Birdcatcher, an advantage of more than 25 per cent. Touchstone got three sires of classical horses, Orlando, Surplice and Newminster, the latter being by long odds the best. In races above a mile and a half Touchstone had more winners than Orlando and Surplice combined; and in winners at all distances he had largely the advantage of his great son, Newminster. Stockwell likewise surpassed all his sons in this respect and several of his best male lines are already extinct. Of those surviving I like the one through St. Albans and Springfield the best, with that of Doncaster and Bend Or next in rank. As these are the two most distinguished British families of the last sixty years, and, as in neither case has there been a son from either of them to approach his sire, I feel justified in the belief that no son of Electioneer will ever equal him as a sire. Like Patrick Henry, "I have no way of judging the future but by the past."

Of course, if any son of Electioneer should surpass his sire in the production of 2:30 performers, 99 in 13 years of actual service, as against 44 performers got by Hambletonian 10 in 23 years of service; if any son of his should outvie this showing, I say no man would be as glad of it as myself. The old war-Governor's experiments in breeding have been so exten-

sive and so costly that while I know he can abundantly afford all he has done towards advancing the reputation of California as a breeding State, and will never miss the money he has expended in that direction, still those are the men I like to see get their money back. It was for this reason I felt badly because Stamboul did not get a chance to lower his record on the Stockton kite. Mr. Echart had materially aided the project in his usual public-spirited way, and, while he could well afford to lose what he did in the premises (for I am satisfied the kite would not have been built without his aid), yet I do not like to see public spirited men lose money at anything. If the rich men who risk their money on experiments from which the public derive more or less benefit do not get satisfactory results for their outlay, those experiments will cease, and the public will be the loser. And, as I said before, I deem the history of Electioneer one that is beyond repetition with the examples of Touchstone and Stockwell so plain before me. He goes down to history without a model, and, I fear now, without a shadow.

The old mare Fuss, by Lance, which was owned by "Uncle Ike" Branham, of Santa Clara, figures in trotting pedigrees more than one would first imagine. She is not only the third dam of James Madison, 2:17½, and of Emaline, 2:27½ (through Lady Belle by Belmont), but her son, Ben Lippincott, got Madam Baldwin, dam of Bay Rose 2:20½ and Pasha, sire of Moro 2:27. Lady Bell is the second dam of Rowena, to whom I look for a mile very close to 2:18 next year. I remember Lady Bell as a rather delicate-looking mare with a good deal of quality, while the brother to her, Ben Lippincott, was a grand big horse. I never saw him after he was four years old, but he was a fellow of grand proportions. The infusion of the Williamson's Belmont blood in the trotting pedigrees of Palo Alto will not hurt that great establishment to any alarming extent. It is very good material to have in a horse. Apropos of this, Bay Rose once beat Palo Alto a heat, the latter ultimately winning the race, and that ought to have been glory enough for him, to my humble notion.

Lizzie Brown, foaled in 1869, bay mare, by Rifedman, dam Kate, formerly Jessamine Porter, by imp. Sovereign, died of old age recently at the Wildside farm of H. C. Judson, Santa Clara county. She was the dam of Tyler, a very promising colt. Lizzie Brown was full sister to Nettie Brown, a high-class race mare, and grandam of Hubert Earl.

W. O'B. Macdonough purchased the following mares from Wm. M. Murry, of Sacramento: Royal Bess, bay mare, five years old by Royal George, dam Queen Bess, in foal to Greenback; Franchise, brown mare, by Hindoo, dam Countess Gisela. Chestnut mare by Revolver, dam imported Hurrah. Mr. Murry reserves the Greenback—Royal Bess colt.

My impression is that a wintering establishment, not further north than Fresno, nor south of Los Angeles, would be a good paying investment. Have land enough to winter ten or a dozen stallions, fifty to one hundred mares and about the same number of geldings, and, if a liberal rate (per carload, of course) could be had from the railroads, it would soon catch the owners of Eastern horses who live in localities where the growth of a horse is entirely suspended from December to April. In the portion of California above mentioned, the growth of a horse is incessant until he attains maturity. Yearlings often attain the proportions of Eastern three-year-olds, and those that have seen two winters look as though they had become of full age. During the period of winter a man need not lose over ten day's work in all, as the rainfall of that section is comparatively insignificant. In Kentucky a horse gets nine months' growth during the year, whereas in the New England States he has less than seven. A properly organized concern of this sort, with some prominent breeder at the head of it to inspire public confidence, would become a good paying investment before it was three years old. HIDALGO.

Santa Rosa Trotting Horse Club.

The annual meeting of Santa Rosa Trotting Horse Club was held in the Supervisors' chambers in the court house Saturday night. There was a good attendance, and President Overton was in the chair. Reports of the secretary and treasurer were read, and proved very satisfactory. The amount in the treasury after all expenses have been paid is \$28.25. The election was held with the following result: Directors—J. P. Overton, C. C. Belden, George E. Stone, J. W. Ragsdale, Grant O. Richards, W. H. Lumsden, John McMinn, Jr.; secretary—Jas. D. O'Meara; treasurer—L. H. Buckland. An amendment to the By-Laws, to the effect that a majority of the members present at any meeting constitute a quorum, was presented by Capt. Guy E. Grosse and duly filed.

The new officers do not begin their duties until January, and, right here let us say that the retiring directors have every reason to be proud of the success of the club under their administration. During the year three district trotting meetings have been given, two of one day each and the third a grand three days' meeting. The public were admitted to the first two meetings free of charge, and it was only at the last meeting that an admission fee was charged. A band was employed four days, splendid entertainment was given, and things passed off quite satisfactorily. The club is a member of the American Trotting Association, and will begin the new year under most favorable auspices.—Santa Rosa Republican.

Death of Two Great Turfmen.

We are pained to chronicle the death of Jerome I. Case, the world-famous manufacturer of Racine, Wis., and owner of the celebrated little gelding Jay-Eye-Se, 2:10, of Brown, 2:18½, Phallas, 2:13½, and other monarchs of the trotting turf. No one was esteemed more highly than the genial Wisconsin gentleman, and no one has done more to elevate the turf than he. We received a telegram from the son of the departed, Jackson L., last Tuesday which said "Father died this morning. Funeral will take place Thursday afternoon." Mr. Case enjoyed the confidence of thousands, who will deplore his death.

On the same day a no less famous lover of fast horses died from the effects of pneumonia—Colonel Robert S. Strader, of Lexington, Ky.. A more lovable man than "Bob" Strader it would indeed be hard to find, or a more enthusiastic horseman. He had in years past bred many stars of the trotting turf, and his friends were legion. Colonel Strader was for a long time Vice-President of the Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, and in 1887 Senator Stanford made him the Kentucky agent for Palo Alto farm.

There is an advertisement in our columns of one from Lexington to this State. As this car will come Southern route, all the dangers of cold weather at mountainous country will be avoided.

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To Subscribers.

The date printed on the wrapper of your paper indicates the time to which your subscription is paid.
Should the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN be received by any subscriber who does not want it, write us direct to stop it. A postal card will suffice.

Special Notice to Correspondents.

Letters intended for publication should reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week, to secure a place in the issue of the following Saturday. Such letters to insure immediate attention should be addressed to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and not to any member of the staff.

San Francisco, Saturday, Dec. 26, 1891.

Entries Close.

Saratoga	Dec. 31, 1891
Nebraska Futurity Stakes	March 1, 1892
Sacramento (Occident Stake)	Jan. 1, 1892
Independence, Ia.	Jan. 1, 1892
St. Louis Jockey Club	Jan. 15, 1892
Columbia Association	Jan. 18, 1892

(See advertisements.)

Christmas-Tide.

The closing event of the dying year and the advent of the new one has brought us once more to a realization of the onward march of time. The closing of this volume of 1891 which contains the records, performances and changes that have transpired during the past year is done reluctantly, yet we cannot but feel that we have a bright future before us in the dawning of a new year, the development of new horses, the encouragement of all breeders and the recording of events that will bring into prominence the timid horse-owner as well as the more venturesome.

The people of the Pacific Coast from Vancouver to San Diego have reason to rejoice at the showing that has been made and feel encouraged when they contemplate the future. California, especially, has been blessed through the great achievements on the turf, which have placed her in the most exalted position to-day in the trotting world. The large stock farms have brought out many phenomenal horses, but the small breeders have, with less opportunities and advantages, made almost as great a showing. Stallions that were unheard-of are now placed on the lists as sires of 2:30 performers; besides this, they have gone out at the call of the judges' bell and knocked seconds of time from the 2:30 list and given their owners reason to hope that they will yet rival the greatest of all sires as trotters and progenitors of trotters.

This has been a golden year for the trotting horse interests of California. The harvest of records that have been made surpasses that of all other years and it is befitting the contemplation of this great fact that everyone should forget all petty jealousies of the past, and, with us, extend a hearty greeting and wish everyone a Merry Christmas, and hope that when another twelve months roll round the wreaths of myrtle and laurel will still be seen entwined in victorious California's golden crown.

Do Not Forget the Date.

Next Friday, January 1, 1892, the fourth payment in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN'S Futurity Stakes will be due. There were 234 entries January 1, 1890, 165 made the second payment, and 117 made the third payment; the sum received for these is \$5,660. The prospects are that the largest amount ever offered for trotting colts in this State will be paid to the winner. All the amounts paid will be summed up, and from the total the only money deducted will be the amounts refunded for mares that did not prove in foal and for advertising expenses. Everyone who has made a payment in this stake should not let this opportunity pass. Remember, there are only six days more to attend to this important matter.

What a Difference!

The recent discovery made in the tracing of Flaxtail's pedigree has been the source of considerable comment among all who are interested in the progeny of this sire. To them as well as to all students of breeding, nothing has occurred in tracing pedigrees that has greater merit or more conclusive evidence endorsing it. Flaxtail must have been a remarkable horse. If he was not, such a judge of horseflesh as Dr. M. W. Hicks would not have placed so much faith in his progeny. That time has proved his selection a wise one every Californian knows, and it is with pleasure we give an account of his first importation of this stock to this State and their subsequent records as speed-producers.

He brought nine mares to California, viz.: Prairie Bird, Fernleaf, Lightfoot, Mahaska Belle, Viola, Tinsley Maid, Posey, Mary and Empress, 2:29½. With the exception of this last-named, every one produced performers in the 2:30 list. Tinsley Maid's name, however, does not appear, although she was the dam of Buccaneer, who trotted a mile in 2:20½ after Giulio Valensin purchased him. He was the sire of Shamrock, 2:25, the phenomenal two-year-old that beat the world's record at the time by setting that mark. Buccaneer appears again as the sire of Flirt, the dam of Frou-Frou, the fastest yearling on earth. The mare, Prairie Bird, 2:28½, is the dam of Flight, 2:29, dam of Fleet, 2:24 at two years old, and Sid Fleet, 2:26½ at the same age. Prairie Bird is also the dam of Prompter, sire of four in the list and of two producing dams. Lightfoot was the dam of Pride, the champion yearling that set the mark at 2:44½, and Singleton, sire of Maud Singleton, 2:28½. Fernleaf produced Gold Leaf, 2:11½, the wonderful four-year-old, and Thistle, 2:19½. Mahaska Belle is the dam of Fawn, 2:30½; Chico, 2:35; Flirt, three-year-old trial 2:35, dam of Frou-Frou, 2:25½ (fastest record for a yearling); Memo, trial 2:20½ as a three-year-old, and George V., yearling record 2:47½. Mary, record 2:42, trial 2:25, is the dam of Apex, 2:26; Grace, dam of Creole, 2:20; Letta, dam of Maud Singleton, 2:28½; Wayland W., two-year-old record 2:34½, and Sterling, sire of five in the 2:30 list. Viola is the dam of Sacramento Girl, 2:30, and Posey, bred to Stamboul, produced Murtha, the great yearling that trotted in 2:41½. Her present record is 2:26.

Such a showing proves conclusively that for early speed due credit must be given to the descendants of Flaxtail. He has always been supposed to be by Prudden's Blue Bull, the sire of Wilson's Blue Bull, but the evidence that is now in Mr. Steiner's hands and the acknowledgements made by Dr. Hicks have wrought a remarkable change. There is no doubt of Flaxtail's breeding, so far as relates to his sire. He was sired by a horse called Bull Pap (sire of Rowdy Boy, 2:13½; Kismet, 2:24½, and Twister, 2:29½), he by Canadian or Pac ing Pilot (sire of Roanoke, 2:21½; Pilot, 2:28½; Tom Crowder, Ole Bull and Pilot, Jr., the sire of nine in the 2:30 list and seven sires of eighteen trotters, and seventeen dams of thirty-four trotters, including Maud S., 2:08½; Jay-Eye-See, 2:10; Mambrino Gift, 2:20, and Naiad Queen, 2:20½).

Flaxtail's dam was untraced, but there can be no doubt but that she was nearly thoroughbred.

In order to trace out the pedigree of one of the above mares, let us take Mahaska Belle, the grandam of Frou-Frou, 2:25½, the wonderful yearling, and Memo, the promising three-year-old that was only beaten out a length in 2:23½, and trotted a trial mile in 2:20½; she was also the grandam of George V., a horse that will trot close to 2:20 next year. Mahaska Belle's dam is Lady Hake (full sister to Fashion, dam of Prairie Bird, 2:28½) by John Baptiste; second dam, Fanny Fern, 2:28½, by Irwin's Tuckahoe; third dam, daughter of Leffer's Consul. As it is the custom to trace to the fountain-head of all our wonderful performers, we will trace the pedigree we have started upon. John Baptiste, sire of Lady Hake, is by Tallyho Morgan, son of Woodbury Morgan, son of Justin Morgan, son of Lowe's Comet Morgan. The dam of Justin Morgan was a daughter of Downing's Bay Messenger, son of Harpinus, son of Bishop's Hambletonian, son of imp. Messenger. The dam of Harpinus, was of Rockingham and imp. Messenger blood.

Fanny Fern, the dam of Lady Hake, was by Irwin's Tuckahoe, by Herod's Tuckahoe, by Tuckahoe (full brother to the dam of Boston, sire of Lexington and the sire of the dam of Planet, and whose name appears as a foundation stone in the pedigrees of our fastest trotters). Fanny Fern's dam was a daughter of Seffler's Consul, son of Shepperd's Consul, he by Bond's First Consul. The dam of Shepperd's Consul was by Arrakooker, grandam by imp. Messenger.

Prairie Bird, the dam of Prompter, was out of Fashion, a full sister to Lady Hake, the dam of Mahaska Belle. Tinsley Maid, Fernleaf and Lightfoot were all out of Fanny Fern, the grandam of Mahaska Belle.

The above showing proves that Frou-Frou, Memo, Gold Leaf, Thistle, Sid Fleet, Buccaneer, Apex, Fleet, Sterling and all the balance of the produce from the mares brought to California by Dr. M. W. Hicks are related to royalty, and have something more back of their breeding than the "soft" crosses that jealous breeders of been so fond of referring to in the past.

Unpaid Forfeits.

Now that the Blood Horse Association's Committee on Revision of Rules has decided to pass a rule barring forfeit-owing owners from entering horses at their meetings, a look into the reasons leading up to this action is in order. Many turfmen at the East and in California would be enriched to the extent of several thousands of dollars if they had all the forfeit money due them in stakes their horses have won. Column after column has been written about the great value of The Futurity and other stake races, but the fact is that in the past few years the turfman that got 75 per cent. of the forfeit money due him on stakes considered himself fortunate in the extreme. It is easy for an association to advertise stake events worth \$65,000 or other tempting sums to the winner, but the securing of such an amount is another thing. Men retire from the turf owing heavy sums in the shape of forfeits, others die, and their heirs are never pressed for it, and men retire because they can not get the sums owing them. Not enough pains have been taken by many associations in finding out whether a man was responsible or not before his entries were accepted. Something must be done in the matter, for too many good men are getting disgusted with the present state of affairs. It seems to us that these Eastern associations advertising stakes worth such and such a sum ought to guarantee the amounts to owners they put before the public eye on paper, and, if entries are accepted on credit, let these associations make the sum good if the owner fails to come up with the money. Our local association has been much more fortunate in the matter of collecting forfeits than the Eastern racing organizations, but still they have lost some money in this way. Therefore they aim, by their new rule, at mutual protection. An owner owing forfeit-money to any reputable organization will not be allowed to make an entry here until he has squared his accounts.

We believe associations would be better off in the end if they made the first payments in stake races considerably smaller than at present, and only had two payments altogether. If the entrance to a stake is \$50, let the first payment be \$10, the other \$40 to be paid for starters two days before the race comes off. Some inexperienced writers have recently urged the payment of the whole sum of the entrance money at the time the entry is made. This is not feasible, as entries to stakes close anywhere from six months to two years before the race comes off. Associations would get few entries on this basis.

The racing organizations are now alive to the need of a new system, and it would not be a bad idea for clubs to make a low estimate on the money value of stake races, and guarantee this sum to owners of thoroughbreds entering their horses. If entries are still to be accepted without the cash being put up, would it not be business-like for the club to make every man have a reliable endorser, and thus guarantee the first payment anyhow? The list of owners owing money to the jockey clubs in the far East has been ordered printed, and the public will soon see what a delusion these supposed "rich" stakes are in many cases. Our association is standing by its friends across the Rockies nobly, and in several other ways are seeking to protect honest turfmen and the public in general—by punishing jockeys for "laying up" heats, welshing bookmakers and owners who change jockeys at the last moment to hoodwink the speculators. Let the good work go on, and also let us see just how much these stakes are worth that draw our horses and owners to the other side of the continent when we all desire to have them at home.

Where Improvements Must Be Made.

To compare the old-time trotters with those that are seen on the turf to-day seems to be the pet idea of all old horsemen, and, so far as the tales they tell of the wonderful speed of the 2:40 nags that passed everything in sight is concerned, there may be much truthfulness in what they claim; in fact, no one can deny but that the records made by the old-time trotters compare well with the campaigners of to-day, taking everything into consideration.

The appearance of the horses "bred to make trotters" to-day are far different from the greyhound-built "skivers" and trotters that were "found to be fast" along in the fifties and the early part of the sixties.

Trotters and "fast goers" were heard of and stories told of their wonderful speed long before they became

worthy of being placed in the hands of a trainer. Most of the trainers were "running-hoss men," who hauled, fed and groomed the bob-tailed, heavily-shod trotters the same as they did the clean-limbed, smooth-going runners. The business of training trotters has kept pace with the increase of speed, and the most intelligent gentlemen—leaders, we might say, in all the great professions—have spent many hours of their leisure time in devising methods to improve the trotter and to assist the trainers who have made this branch of the industry a study, and who are always willing to receive instructions.

A walk through the paddocks of any of our leading stock farms would better illustrate the progressiveness and success of breeding trotting horses than any other. The absence of lean, drawn-up, hungry-looking trotters that the old-timer speaks of would be noticed immediately; instead, the horses shown are so uniform in conformation, style and beauty that one would be at a loss to select the best. These smooth-looking, round-bodied, short-backed, perfect-limbed and intelligent-looking animals have all descended from the old-time racers and trotters that have been judiciously mated and cared for. No spavined, curby-hocked, wild-eyed, small, herring-framed-bodied animals, with crabbed-looking ears, high withers and lofty-crested, heavy-maned and heavy-tailed representatives are saved for the stud or harem. They have proved themselves unfitted by nature for the work required of them and unsalable by farmers. The sires that once were quoted as being wonderful are almost forgotten, and the names of those that are now showing their wonderful prepotency in siring trotters are growing greater every year. The leading families have for their fountain-head the great Hambletonian, for his many sons and daughters appear in the pedigrees of most of the greatest trotters of the day. The thoroughbred strains that are now used as an outcross, such as imp. Margrave, Planet, Belmont, Bonnie Scotland and Boston have been very successful, when used with discretion, but the good old trotting-bred horse that has these thoroughbred lines two or three removes away in his pedigree will always be considered the most valuable for breeding purposes. There are a number of theorists that present able arguments to sustain each and every idea they advance in regard to breeding, but they must all acknowledge that the type of the trotting horse of today is a very fair one to look upon. The system of training, feeding and caring for them, however, will undergo many improvements in the next ten years, so that the trotters that will appear then on the turf must have a far better chance of getting closer to the two-minute mark than any we see to-day. The two-minute trotter will be no accident or freak of nature.

The Festive "Ringer."

As California has taken a front rank in the racing world, it ought to get in line at once with other States and have a law drawn up and passed by the next Legislature punishing the drivers and owners of "ringers" with not less than one year's confinement in the penitentiary and a fine of \$250 to \$500. There has been plenty of this nefarious business done during the past season, and the latest piece of this sort of work was with J. R., a California-bred horse (by Richards' Elector) with a three-year-old record of 2:24. Other California horses are supposed to have been rung in on an unsuspecting Wisconsin public by the same parties, who captured no less than \$8,000 with J. R., masqueraded under the title of Josselyn. Tempest, 2:19, raised by L. U. Shippee, of Stockton, and sold in South America, was spotted at Cleveland this fall as a "ringer" in a slow class and the offenders promptly punished. Then came a man with a ringer and a set of false whiskers at Philadelphia. The driver somehow forgot about the winds that blow up the Schuylkill and Delaware, and always lit on whiskers with fiendish ferocity. His whiskers were discovered by the judges, and another good thing went wrong. These are just a few of the many aggravated cases. There are too many races bought and sold, too, now-a-days. The buyers and sellers of these dear articles ought to wear brogans and stripes for a few months. They are robbers of the same ilk as the "thimble riggers"—daylight thieves with no shame in their compositions. The big trotting associations don't act on these cases soon enough—generally, but once a year—while the offenders should be branded and sent to jail while the iron was hot.

Licensing drivers would stop all this "work," and, in addition, a driver should bring with him documents from the secretary of the association where his horse got his lowest mark. Secretaries should furnish each association in their State with a complete list of the horses getting into the list at their track and of horses lowering records, and associations should have documentary evidence about every horse not entered before—where he came from, his correct pedigree and record, markings, etc. And the "ringer's" driver should not be al-

lowed to start and get away with the money before something certain is known of the horse. This will stop ringing immediately.

Outside of "ringing" there are other serious evils that should be attended to. There ought to be a law passed looking to the punishment of men who give false pedigrees for their stallions through weekly or daily publications, or who have "manufactured" pedigrees placed on stallion cards which they send broadcast. A man who gets up a spurious pedigree for his horse is just as big a villain as the sneak-thief, and is just as detestable, for is he not stealing from you by his misrepresentations? People are attracted by what looks like a finely-bred horse, and by breeding to this animal, a race of scrubs may be perpetuated. We are glad to see, however, that the business of tracing a horse is being made easier with each succeeding year, and the man with the manufactured pedigree for his horse is almost certain to be found out and exposed before his crooked plan has met with a great measure of success.

Make Trotting Races Attractive.

With the improvements that are constantly being made in preparing trotting horses to go fast miles, such as light sulkies, booting, balancing and the art of training, the idea of drawing large crowds to the meetings is now receiving more attention than ever.

The different projects that have been advanced by the many deep-thinking business men who have engaged in the industry of breeding, raising and developing valuable horses have each received their share of consideration; still no definite plans have been decided upon. The long winter evenings will be a good time to discuss this subject thoroughly, and any suggestions that might be thought worthy of the attention of horsemen will be cheerfully published in the columns of this journal.

Several plans have been spoken of that may lead to still better ones. One is the total abolition of pool-selling on heats. This will put a stop to the complaints that are made by the majority of spectators who have become disgusted with the way drivers are known to lay up for the purpose of "playing for the little box," as they call it.

Another plan is to have mile dashes for yearlings and two-year-olds, two to start in each race, and have at least five races in an afternoon. Then have two and three-mile races, besides the regular two in three and three in five events.

Records made against the watch will be abolished before many years, and none will be allowed except in the case of 2:20 performers, or where it is deemed expedient by owners of broodmares who desire to get their animals in the 2:30 list. The thousands of colts and fillies that are becoming eligible to enter the 2:30 list makes it a necessity for the adoption of some means by which the sport-loving public may be induced to visit our tracks, enjoy every meeting and not go away dissatisfied.

Guy Wilkes and Family.

The name of that campaigning trotter and sire of extreme speed, Guy Wilkes, is known wherever the English language is spoken. His sons and daughters have earned for themselves the highest honors, and his brothers and nearest relations are carrying on the good work that he gave such an impetus to when he made his great campaigns in this State. He has never been "burned up" on the track nor abused in the stud. He has never been stunted to many mares outside of those on the beautiful San Mateo Stock Farm. Yet he has twelve in the 2:30 list, and their average speed record is lower than that of any stallion with a like number of performers. Mr. Corbitt has been offered large sums of money for "gentle Guy Wilkes," but has refused them all. He has placed the other three sons of the great horse for public service—Sable Wilkes, Leo Wilkes and Regal Wilkes. Of Sable Wilkes it is needless to speak, except to add that he is considered by all horsemen one of the phenomenal sires that every breeder is striving to buy. He will show by his progeny—as he has already—that he gets trotters that will never grow faint-hearted when in a close finish and never break and run when driven to the height of their speed. Leo Wilkes is a larger type of the Wilkes family than his brother Sable, and his colts are all uniform in size, color and markings, and show that they are possessed of perfect trotting action. Regal Wilkes represents another of the family that has weanlings which will make the yearling records tremble if all of them fulfill the promises they now give of being speedy. Let any person try and buy a Guy Wilkes or a Sable Wilkes colt from any person that owns them and they will learn how highly they are prized. If his mares of excellent breeding and individuality it will pay them to consider well what they will realize from every standpoint by patronizing any of these stallions.

The New Register.

The Pacing Horse Standard Register, Vol. 1, Price \$2.00. If you want one, order at once; they are going. Address Thos. C. Parsons, Register, Cleveland, O.

Feeding Horses.

NAPA, CAL., Dec. 15, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—An editorial in the number of Dec. 12th with regard to the importance of feeding and conditioning of horses must have awakened wide interest.

As a breeder on a small scale and one who is not afraid of any trouble or work in striving to have his work-horses roadsters and growing colts in just the proper condition, I venture a few remarks on this subject.

A farmer, not making breeding a specialty, is advised to raise a trotting-bred colt every year. He happens to have a mare, fairly well-bred, but too nervous and quick to work in the field. Having heretofore used her on the road, and tempted by the prospect of realizing a handsome profit, he decides to breed her. The colt turning out well, he tries again. Now he is brought face to face with the important question: How are these good colts to be fed, so as to bring the greatest profit with the least expense? Overfeeding is a double loss, both in feed and result. Feeding too little stunts the growth of his colts. He has no extensive alfalfa field, but depends on his grass pasture. When that is dry or closed for awhile, to give the grass fair start he again depends on oat-hay, oats, the different meals and the carrot to feed his colts with. Right here is where he generally lacks definite knowledge as to the various mixtures, the daily rations. A thrifty farmer does not like to waste feed, as he knows instinctively that it does not benefit even his pets, the shaggy little weanling and yearlings, nor does he want to call the veterinary surgeon often. The latter would certainly enlighten him on feeding in general and give him a few medicines for his colts. But that is only instruction in particular cases. We all know that old maxim, so eminently true in caring for horses: Prevention is better than cure.

Experience certainly will teach a great deal, but is often a cruel teacher. Individual experience, moreover, never becomes public property. Information, good, general, practical information based on scientific experiments and actual tests made at such centers of learning as the universities of Berkeley or, more so, Palo Alto, would eminently further the breeding interests of this State. Such information, in the shape of bulletins or books, is what the large and small breeders alike would heartily welcome. A breeder of intelligence must not only know what to feed, but also why he feeds it, so that he may understand the process of development, and may bring his growing colts to full maturity successfully. In this way only can he expect to reach the goal—the two-minute trotter.

A further agitation of this subject in the columns of your valuable paper might eventually lead to experiments in this line and the publishing of bulletins or pamphlets, at either Berkeley or Palo Alto. The results of scientific researches would then only become public property.

I venture to add that the personal experiences of some of our successful breeders, as to the feeding of colts and the quantities and mixtures of the different feeds, would benefit many of your readers, and particularly

Yours truly, RUDOLF JORDAN, JR.

The Stock to be Offered at the Hicks' Sale.

SAN MATEO, CAL., Dec. 20, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I noticed in your last issue the advertisement of Dr. M. W. Hicks' mammoth sale of his breeding establishment, including all of his highly-bred trotting stock that run so largely in some of the great turf-performing lines.

I also noticed another item wherein it says that Mr. G. Valensin is the only breeder who has bought any of Dr. Hicks' mares to breed to his own stallions. Now please allow me to say a word or two in my own behalf in regard to buying some of Dr. Hicks' highly-bred stock. Dan McCarty, who bought the stock for Mr. Valensin, got them at the eleventh hour, or I would have bought them for the late Daniel Cook, as we had talked the matter over, but McCarty was, like on other occasions, a little too speedy for me, and bought the good goods.

I remember about six years ago, in conversation with Mr. L. J. Rose in regard to broodmares and the blood that would produce early speed, I named some mares that Dr. Hicks owned that would be a quick advertisement for any young stallion as an early speed-producer. Mr. Rose did buy, or trade for, a mare by Flaxtail, and bred her to Stamboul, and the produce from these two bred a filly that has to-day a trotting race record of 2:26, and Mr. Hobart told me that he, in the presence of other gentlemen, saw her at Lexington trot a mile in 2:21. I have since learned that she has trotted lately a trial in 2:18½ at four years; so your readers can see that the Flaxtail blood produces well where the Hambletonian blood is.

When I brought Noonday to the State I said to myself that the blood of Noonday would sometime be very valuable to this State for broodmares, but as a sire of speed on top I did not think that he would produce speed uniformly and early unless he was bred to mares by Director, Sidney, Steinway, Electioneer, or some of the mares that I knew were owned by Dr. Hicks; so I tried to farm or lease or breed on shares three or four mares, but the Doctor wished to sell these mares right out to me. I am of the opinion that had I bred these four mares to Noonday I would have owned to-day, if worked, a sensational yearling. My bank account was then, and is to day, very short, or I would have bought all four mares.

I have always regarded Dr. M. Hicks the very best posted breeder and horseman on the blood that produces early and uniform and a high rate of speed. I now repeat that Dr. M. W. Hicks is the best-posted breeder to-day in the United States, and I predict that he will sell on Wednesday, January 27, 1892, mares that if bred to such great horses as Sidney, Stamboul, Arion, Director, Direct, Guy and Sable Wilkes, Steinway, Charles Derby, Prince Red, Electioneer, Guide, Delwin, Dexter Prince and other stallions will produce sensational horses. These are my honest sentiments. I have no Flaxtail blood for sale, nor any axe to grind; but I want to see breeders get some royal blood to mingle in with other good blood they have.

Dr. M. W. Hicks and myself two seasons ago stood each a stallion for mares in the same location, and there was some horse jealousy, and, of course, we passed some unfriendly criticisms as regards the mares of each family connected with our stallions; but that is past and gone. I would like to own some of the royal blood which he has for sale. I intend to band January 27th, and will make some one pay for the mares that will be sold on that day, as I buy for friends, SAMUEL

Hints on Feeding and Watering Horses.

[Written for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.]

COURSE OF FOOD.—Before going into my subject I will briefly trace the course of the food from its reception by the mouth to its final evacuation.

Food is gathered by the lips and front teeth, is worked by the tongue and cheeks to the back teeth or grinders, which, by their motion in mastication, reduce it to a pulp. During this process it is mixed freely with saliva, which is essential in preparing it for digestion. It is next passed down the esophagus to the stomach, where, by the action of a series of muscles, it is rotated round the stomach and supplied with a fluid called the gastric juice, which is essential to the further process of digestion. As the food, thus acted upon, becomes sufficiently soluble, it is gradually passed into the small intestines. Here again it is mixed with secretions of the pancreas, liver and intestinal glands, and is now ready for absorption into the system. The nutritive parts of the food are taken up by the absorbent vessels of the intestinal linings, and thence into the circulation, supplying the blood with nourishment, which in its turn maintains the body. The refuse part of the food is still further drained of its nourishment by the absorbent of the large intestines, and the residuum is passed on through the rectum and anus as manure.

COURSE OF WATER.—Water does not lodge in the stomach, but passes rapidly through it and the small intestines to the caecum, or blind gut, which may be considered as the water stomach of the horse. From the caecum the water is gradually taken up by the veins and absorbents, according as the system requires it, and poured into the large blood vessels. It is excreted partly from the lungs in the form of vapor, from the skin in form of perspiration, and in larger quantities, as urine through the medium of the kidneys.

SMALL SIZE OF STOMACH.—The capacity of the horse's stomach is small in comparison to his frame. He therefore requires to be fed frequently.

Horses used for fast work should not get much hay immediately before going to work. The greater quantity should be given to them at night, while their allowance of grain may be divided into three feeds and given at morning, noon and night. There is one objection, however, to a mid-day feed of grain for hard working horses, namely—that some drivers may give it while the horse is still warm from severe work. This is very injurious, and frequently causes indigestion, flatulent colic or laminitis. Horses used for slow work should get hay as well as grain before work.

REGULARITY IN HOURS OF FEEDING.—This is also a matter of much importance, as the secretions of the stomach, etc., are then formed regularly and ready to act on the food when eaten. Everyone knows that irregular milking of a cow injures her milking qualities; in like manner does irregular feeding of horses injure and retard the formation of the secretions necessary to digest the food.

Good, sound food should always be used in preference to cheap, musty forage, which often produces intestinal disturbance and disease of the respiratory organs.

WATERING.—Horses should never get a large drink of cold water when hot or exhausted after a hard day's work. Always water your horse before feeding rather than after it. As we have seen above, the horse's stomach is small, and water, when drunk, passes through it to the caecum. If the stomach be full of food and a horse allowed to drink a large quantity of water, the fluid in passing through is very likely to bring undigested food with it out of the stomach to the small intestines, which generally causes irritation of those parts and often severe colic.

Soft water is preferable to hard, which latter contains an excess of saline and mineral substances, and does not agree so well with horses. Horses that have a tendency to scour should not get water in large quantities, especially immediately before work.

Here it may not be out of place to speak of the teeth. The molar teeth or grinders of a horse are beveled. The upper rows slant down and out, while those in the lower jaw shut up and in. They are thus so arranged that they never get dull, but get sharper and sharper the more they wear, so that the grinding surfaces are always in a good, sharp, grinding condition. The outside and inside perpendicular surfaces of the teeth are irregular, so that, as they wear down, some parts are worn through before others, thus leaving irregular, sharp projecting points or spikes along the outside edge of the upper molars and the inside edge of the lower molars. These sharp projections often lacerate the tongue and cheeks, and prevent the horse from thoroughly masticating his food.

We have already seen that mastication and mixture with saliva is necessary for digestion, and undigested food cannot be absorbed into the system, but passes through the body as manure without any benefit to the horse. Thus it is that you see many old horses poor in condition, although they get all the food they require and are not overworked.

If more care were taken in feeding and watering horses at the proper time and in proper quantities, and the teeth attended to periodically, the death rate would be much smaller, and sickness would be less frequent.

WILLIAM F. EGAN, M. R. C. V. S.

Attention is called to the advertisement in another column of a auction to be held by Kilip & Co. for the Palo Alto Stock Farm. A more extended notice will be given in a subsequent issue.

Simmons Liver Regulator, bear in mind, is not an experiment. It is endorsed by thousands.

NAPA SODA sold in all saloons, restaurants and drug stores on the Pacific Coast.

Hambletonian 10 in the Stud.

The following table, compiled by an enthusiastic student of the trotting horse problem, shows that "the great progenitor," Hambletonian 10, did in the stud in his entire career. It is interesting as showing what a strong and healthy stallion is capable of doing if put to the test. If Hambletonian's son, Electioneer, had ever had the same number of mares as "the old horse," that his progeny in the 2:30 list would have been as near to 300 than 100 is altogether likely.

HAMBLETONIAN 10.				
Foaled May 5, 1849.				
Years.	Age.	Mares.	Per Cent.	Foals.
1851	2	4	(Not reported)	
1852	3	17	76	13
1853	4	101	78	78
1854	5	88	70	62
1855	6	89	72	64
1856	7	87	73	64
1857	8	87	72	63
1858	9	72	75	54
1859	10	95	74	66
1860	11	106	68	72
1861	12	98	69	68
1862	13	158	70	111
1863	14	180	61	92
1864	15	217	67	148
1865	16	193	67	128
1866	17	105	71	75
1867	18	72	68	42
1868	19	22	81	18
1869	20	22	72	16
1870	21	30	80	26
1871	22	31	89	24
1872	23	31	65	20
1873	24	32	75	24
1874	25	24	8	3
1875	26	24		
Total		1930*		1333

Average mares from three years up to year before his death, 83.
Average per cent of foals, 69.

Direct to the Front.

PLEASANTON, Dec. 14, 1891.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In your last issue in your editorial columns, you ask the question: "Has Mr. Williams, or has any breeder of trotters in Kentucky, or have all the breeders of the trotters of the whole United States combined, offered to book \$25,000 of fees for services of mares to Direct, pacer, 2:06?" I can answer you, yes, and over \$40,000 worth of applications have been received: including nearly a dozen mares with records below 2:20 and over a dozen more that are the dams of 2:20 performers. These parties want to breed next season (1892) and not the season after.

There is an error in your list of new 2:30 performers, as follows: Directress, 2:28½, dam Pacific Maid, by Elmo. I don't know where your information came from, but it is not correct, as the dam of Directress, 2:28½, is Aloha, sired by A. W. Richmond, out of Guadalupe, by Orlinton, son of imp. Greecoe; second dam, Sotelo, by Argyle. There is a Directress, however, that got a two-year-old record of 2:42½ in 1888 that I think is out of the Elmo mare.

Yours,
J. H. NEAL,
Superintendent Pleasanton Stock Farm.

Washington Park Club.

"Whatever is done in the way of amusements Chicago, the 'Garden City of the Lakes,' seems to take a leading position. The World's Fair will eclipse all other fairs that were held. And the way the racing clubs are announcing the events that are to take place in that city next year proves that their intentions are to prepare the way for the great events of 1893. Prominent among these associations is the Washington Park Club, which offers more than \$120,000 for twenty five days' racing. Entries for stakes will close January 15, 1892. Read the announcement in our advertising columns.

It is announced that Bonnie Wilmore, 2:14½, that has figured so prominently on the turf since he was two years old, will be retired to the stud. He was a great race horse, and more than once made the phenomenal Nancy Hanks lengthen her stride. He bears the honor of being the winner of the only heat that mare every lost during her entire career.

As an inducement to owners, the Columbia, Tenn., Driving Park has fixed a rental fee of \$2 per month for stalls, and all rental money paid into the association to be credited to the owner in making entries to the races of the association. This seems to be a good idea, and one that should prove profitable to the association and owners alike.

That well-known horseman of Genoa, Nevada, Joseph Rycraft, recently discovered a gold mine in the mountains not far from his home, and has a force of men at work taking out the gold in large quantities. Everyone is congratulating this genial gentleman on his good fortune. That he will invest his newly-acquired wealth judiciously there can be no question.

G. W. Loggie, of Empire City, Coos county, Oregon, is setting a splendid example to his neighbors by purchasing the very best bred trotting horses and mares he can, to build up the interests of breeding in that part of the State. His latest purchase is a fine looking colt by Mount Hood 2:22½. He has named him Central Hood, and from the Wilks, Sidney, Prompter and Sterling mares he has on his large farm we can expect to hear of some campaigners coming from the union of such a sire with these mares.

"Justice," a writer in Clark's Horse Review, publishes the following: "In an article in the Kentucky Stock Farm, of November 19th, there occurs this statement: 'All the seven wonderful sons of Electioneer have come out of Marvin's hands, from the kindergarten to the end. They are Palo Alto 2:08½, Arion 2:14 Anteeo 2:16½, Amigo 2:16½, Electricity 2:17½, Advertiser 2:16 and Norval 2:17½.' Now, if my memory is not at fault, this statement is incorrect in several particulars. For instance: Anteeo 2:16½ was bred and developed by J. C. Simpson. Norval was a very promising colt, but was knocked out by Marvin before getting any record. He was sold to Col. Pepper in 1888, and by him given his record in 1889. Electricity was worked by and given a record of 2:22 in 1890, by some one of the under trainers, I have forgotten his name—Havey, I think. And how many more of these statements are misrepresentations, I am not prepared to say. 'Give honor to whom honor is due,' but do not rob the equally worthy, but less noted champion of his hard-earned laurels, to adorn the brow of your hero. It not infrequently occurs that the subsequent brilliant achievements of the horse are no less due to the patience and judgment of his early trainer than to the driver who gives him his record and usually receives all the applause."

Get Out of the Rut.

The editorial that appeared in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN regarding the number of broodmares in Palo Alto that have not proved successful matrons seems to have aroused a kindred feeling among other turf journals. Our worthy contemporary, Western Resources, commenting upon the advice given in our article, has the following:

"The lesson conveyed is to keep out of the rut, or, if you are in the rut, to get out of it. No breeder can hope to win if he pins his faith to blood which in his hands fails to produce expected results. No breeder can hope to succeed who is blind to the merits of the stock bred or owned by his neighbors. There is but one way to succeed in the propagation of trotters and roadsters, and that way is to get the blood which produces trotters and perfect roadsters. In selecting a stallion the first thing to ask is, what has his sire done or sired; then to ask what has his dam done or produced. If it is necessary to answer that nothing has been done by or come from either side of the house, then it is well for the prospective buyer to look into the history of other individuals, for no matter what may be written in support of the claims of this or that line, the foundation of the standard and of true greatness in the trotter is performance. If no speed is found close up in the pedigree of a stallion intended for the head of a stud it is almost folly to buy him. If a mare intended for a matron does not come from a producing family it is well to pass her by and spend your money on something coming from a family that is known to the records, even if the cost be double. The best time to weed out is before you grow too many on your own farm. Weed at the expense of the other fellow, and thereby put money into your own purse. We do not know, nor would we argue that it is necessary to buy developed stock; breeders can settle that question for themselves, but we are decidedly of the opinion that the only blood to buy is that which has shown the ability to do and produce. Many breeders who come within the bounds of the caption 'young,' have now on their farms in regular service mares of which nothing can be expected because from them nothing has come, even after a long trial. What applies to Palo Alto applies to every farm in the United States, not perhaps to as great a degree, but to an extent at least. The doubtful quantity cannot be retained if financial success is to be reached. The worthless mare and the doubtful stallion should be sent to the rear and new blood put in their places, even if that new blood be purchased from a rival breeder with whom a long-drawn-out war has been waged. If his blood is that of the winners, it makes no difference to your customers what your relations with him might be. They are buying trotters, not animosities. If you have trotters they will become your customers; if not they will buy where they can obtain them. No amount of crying from the house-tops will, in this rapid age, sell stuff that has demonstrated the possession of no merit. It will profit no man to breed trotters that will not at any age bring work horse prices. No man who can afford to embark in the business of breeding trotters can afford to go in at the back door. He must go in at the main entrance, and once he is in he must not become wedded to one family nor to one individual, unless that family or individual be of surpassing merit and can show by its works that it is worthy the confidence reposed in it."

Old St. Clair's Descendants.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In my statement of what old St. Clair has done, published in your issue of December 5th, there was an error in relation to the dam of Brilliantine, 2:30, which I wish to correct and make read as follows, to-wit: The dam of Brilliantine was Smut, by Prompter 2:30½, grandam Elue mare, by Tecumseh (sire of Pat Hunt, to wagon 2:25), great-grandam said to be by St. Clair. Empress, pacer, 2:29½, should also have been included in his list of 2:30 performers.

E. J. ROBINSON.

San Francisco, Dec. 21, 1891.

VETERINARY.

Conducted by Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., F. E. V. M. S.

Subscribers to this paper can have advice through this column in all cases of sick or injured horses or cattle by sending an explicit description of the case. Applicants will send their name and address that they may be identified. Questions requiring answers by mail should be accompanied by two dollars, and addressed to Wm. F. Egan, M. R. C. V. S., Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

Subscriber, Plainsburg, Cal.

I have a driving horse that is troubled with a corn. Will you kindly inform me through the columns of your valuable paper what I should do for him.

Answer.—Remove the shoe and pare out the seat of corn to see if there be any suppurating, but do not remove more hoof than is necessary. If matter has formed give free vent to it, and poultice the foot for two or three days. Take the pressure off the part by using a three-quarter-shoe, or if the frog be good, a bar-shoe. A leather sole, with oakum and tar, may be used to lessen concussion and keep the hoof soft. Do not put the horse to hard work immediately.

P. K., Modesto.

I have a good old horse that can still go along pretty fast, but for the past few months he appears to be falling away in spite of all I can do for him. He eats well, and I feed him on oats and hay, and do not work him much. Please say through your valuable paper what I might do to benefit him.

Answer.—Most probably the trouble is connected with his teeth. Get them fixed by a veterinary dentist, and if he does not improve in condition soon afterwards, communicate with us again.

W. G. O., Reno, Nevada.

Will you please advise me through your columns what to do for a splint on a yearling filly. It is about half an inch long and occurs on the left front limb just below the joint on the inside.

Answer.—Paint the part with the tincture of iodine once a day until a scab forms, then discontinue treatment and grease the part daily until all the irritation has left, when treatment may be repeated as before as often as necessary.

O. H. O., Sacramento.

A—What is a bone spavin? B—What treatment do you recommend for a six-year-old mare affected with it?

A—It is an exostosis or bony protuberance on the inner and lower part of the hock. B—Get her fired and blistered by a competent veterinary surgeon, and give her six or eight weeks' rest.

You cannot feel well without a clear head, and for this take Simmons Liver Regulator.

NAPA SODA is beneficial in all cases of kidney affections.

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"HOME OF GUY WILKES,"

Race Record (4th heat) 2:15 1-4.

Guy Wilkes.

Ten approved mares outside of those already engaged will
be received at \$1,000 each for the season.

Sable Wilkes.

Three year-old record, 2:18. Limited to twenty out-
side mares for season 1892, \$500 for the season.

SABLE WILKES, 15½ hands, black horse, by Guy Wilkes, first dam Sable, by The
Moor; second dam Gretchen, by Mambrino Pilot; third dam Kitty Kirkman, by Canada
Chief; fourth dam by Fanning's Tobe; fifth dam by imp. Leviathan.

Leo Wilkes.

Brown horse, six years, 16 hands, full brother to Sable
Wilkes. Allowed to serve thirty mares at \$100 the season.

Regal Wilkes.

Bay horse, four years old. (Champion two-year-old
record, 2:20½; three-year-old record, 2:17½.) By Guy

Wilkes; first dam Margaret, by Sultan; second dam by The Moor; third dam by Bel-
mont. Limited to twenty approved mares at \$250 for season 1892.

Mares not proving with foal may be returned the following season free of service fee.
Parties engaging the services of any of the above horses must send a deposit of 10 per cent.
of service money with engagement. Pasturage \$6 per month, and when the condition of the
animal requires it, hay or grain, or both, are fed, the charge will be \$12 50 per month. Good
care will be taken of all mares sent to the farm, but no liability will be assumed for accidents
or escapes.

Mares may be shipped direct to me at Oak Grove Station, San Mateo County.
All bills are due at time of service, but must be paid by August 1st. No stock will be
allowed to leave the place until all bills are paid.

Season commences February 1st and ends August 1st 1892.

WILLIAM CORBITT,
San Mateo Stock Farm, San Mateo, Cal.

The Washington Park Club, CHICAGO, ILL.

Announce the following Stakes, to close January 15, 1892, to be
run at their Summer Meeting of 1892, beginning Satur-
day, June 25th, and ending Saturday, July 23d,
for which a programme will be arranged for

TWENTY-FIVE DAYS RACING

WITH MORE THAN

\$120,000

In added Money to Stakes and Purses.

\$5,000.

THE WHEELER HANDICAP.

\$5,000.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds and upward \$100 each, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared; \$5,000 added;
the second to receive \$750 and the third \$250 out of the stakes. Weights to be announced Monday, July 11th;
declarations to be made on or before Saturday, July 18th. Starters to be named through the entry box
Friday, July 22d, and all horses so named to be liable for the starting fee. A winner of any race after the
announcement of weights of the value of \$1,500 to carry five pounds extra. TO BE RUN SATURDAY, JULY
23d. One mile and a quarter.

\$2,000.

THE GREAT WESTERN HANDICAP.

\$2,000.

A Sweepstakes for all ages, \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before May 1st, 1892;
the second to receive \$300 and the third \$200 out of the stakes. Weights to be announced April
1st, 1892. A winner of any race after the publication of weights of the value of \$1,000 to carry five pounds, of
\$1,500, seven pounds extra. One mile and a half.

\$1,500.

THE OAK WOOD HANDICAP.

\$1,500.

A Sweepstakes for all ages, \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before May 1st, 1892;
the second to receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. Weights to be announced April
1st, 1892. A winner of any race after the publication of weights of the value of \$1,000 to carry five pounds
extra. One mile and a furlong.

\$1,500.

THE BOULEVARD STAKES.

\$1,500.

A Sweepstakes for all ages, \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$10 added; the second to receive \$300 and the third \$100
out of the stakes. A winner in 1892 of two races to carry five pounds; of three or more races, seven pounds
extra. Maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile.

\$1,500.

THE MAIDEN STAKES.

\$1,500.

A sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1889) that have not won a race previous to January 1st, 1892;
\$50 entrance, \$15 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$300 to the second and \$100 to the third. Maidens at the
time of starting allowed five pounds. One mile and a furlong.

\$1,500.

THE DEARBORN HANDICAP.

\$1,500.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1889), \$50 each, \$15 forfeit, with \$1,500 added; the second to
receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. Weights to be announced by 12 M. two days before the day
appointed for the race. Starters to be named through the entry box, at the usual time of closing, the day
before the race, and all horses so named to be liable for the starting fee. One mile and a furlong.

\$1,500.

THE LAKEVIEW HANDICAP.

\$1,500.

A Sweepstakes for two-year-olds (foals of 1889), \$50 each, \$15 forfeit, with \$1,500 added; the second to
receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. Weights to be announced by 12 M. two days before the day
appointed for the race. Starters to be named through the entry box, at the usual time of closing, the day
before the race, and all horses so named to be liable for the starting fee. Three-quarters of a mile.

\$1,500.

THE QUICKSTEP STAKES.

\$1,500.

A Sweepstakes for two-year-olds (foals of 1889), \$50 each, \$10 forfeit, \$1,500 added; the second to receive
\$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of two races of any value to carry five pounds extra.
Maidens allowed seven pounds. Half a mile.

\$1,500.

Please observe, that in the above stakes, declarations are permitted for a small
amount.

Turfmen failing to receive entry blanks can obtain them by applying to the
Secretary.

Nominations and all communications to be addressed to the Secretary, Room 32,
Palmer House, Chicago.

J. E. BREWSTER, Secretary.

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SONS OF ELECTIONEER 1892 AT THE SOUTHER FARM 1892

All mares bred to the Souther Farm Stallions in the season of 1892 will be kept free of charge from March 1st to July 1st. Mares may be sent to the farm at any time, and will be kept at reasonable rates until March 1st, when the free care begins. Best of attention to mares at foaling time.

The Reputation of the Souther Farm is a guarantee of fair treatment for all animals sent there.

EL BENTON..... (Three-quarter brother to SUNOL, 2:08½; NORVAL, 2:17½.)	ELECTIONEER 125..... 99 in 2:30.	HAMBLETONIAN 10..... 41 in 2:30 list.	ABDALLAH 1 CHAS. KENT MARE
	NELLIE BENTON..... Trial for Charles Marvin, 2:18.	GREEN MOUNTAIN MAID..... 8 in 2:30.	HARRY CLAY 45 SHANGHAI MARY
		GENERAL BENTON 1755..... 17 in 2:30 list and dam of Sunol, 2:08½.	JIM SCOTT 836 LADY BENTON
		NORMA, 2:33½..... Dam of Norval, 2:17½; Norris, 2:22½; also Lucy Ouyler, trial for Robert Bonner, 2:15½; Nellie Benton, trial for Chas. Marvin, 2:18.	ALEXANDER'S NORMAN Lula, 2:15; May Queen, 2:20. BY TODHUNTER'S SIR WALLACE

\$200 for 1892, usual return privilege and free keep and care from March 1st to July 1st, 1892.

GLEN FORTUNE..... (25 per cent. of the blood of Shanghai Mary; the exact amount carried by Electioneer himself.)	ELECTIONEER 125..... Sunol, 2:08½; Palo Alto, 2:08½.	HAMBLETONIAN 10..... His sons have produced nearly 1,000 in 2:30.	ABDALLAH 1 CHAS. KENT MARE
	GLENNE..... Out of a half-sister to Green Mountain Maid.	GREEN MOUNTAIN MAID..... 8 in 2:30.	HARRY CLAY 45 SHANGHAI MARY
		MESSANGER DUROC 106..... 20 in 2:30; dams of 19 in 2:30.	HAMBLETONIAN 10 BY ROE'S ABDALLAH CHIEF
		GLENELLA..... Out of the dam of Green Mountain Maid.	WOODWARD STAR Son of Seely's American Star. SHANGHAI MARY Grandam of Electioneer.

\$100 for 1892, usual return privilege and free keep and care from March 1st to July 1st, 1892.

OTHER BLOOD LINES, SAME RETURN AND KEEPING PRIVILEGES.

By Whipple's Hambletonian 725.
FIGARO (trial 2:32½), \$75.

First dam Emblem.....by Tattler, 2:26
sister to Voltaire, 2:20½, son of Pilot Jr.
Second dam Young Portia.....by Mambrino Chief 11.
dam of Voltaire, 2:20½,
Childe Harold, two miles over an English course, 5:04,
also two producing sons and two producing daughters.

By Almont 33.
JESTER D., \$75.

First dam Hortense.....by Messenger Duroc 106
Twenty in 2:30, seventeen producing daughters.
Second dam Nelly McDonald (thoroughbred).....by Colossus
thoroughbred son of imp. Sovereign.
Colossus sired Colossus Mambrino, who produced St.
Louis, 2:25.
Third dam Maid of Monmouth.....by Traveller
an old-time New Jersey celebrity.
grandam of Prætor, 2:29½.
Fourth to fourteenth dams thoroughbred.

By The Grand Moor.
MOORLAND, \$40.

First dam Lady Budd, dam of Capri, sire of Clara Z., 2:26½.
Moorland's colts show speed. His dam, Lady Budd, was
a wonderful road mare; nothing ever beat her in an all-day
tussle on the Cliff House road.

The training department is very complete, and curing faults in gait is a specialty. The Souther Farm system of balancing was used most successfully during the past season on several well known horses, of which one took a record of 2:16 1-2, another 2:22 3-4 with several other creditable records and trials.

An entirely new and original system of balancing and conditioning will be shown in a few weeks. Visitors welcome any day except Sunday.

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— AT —

Sales Yard, Corner Market Street and Van Ness Avenue,

AT 10 O'CLOCK ON

WEDNESDAY,

February 24, 1892.

Catalogues ready JANUARY 5th. Will be sent upon application.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers.

22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

ANTEVOLO STALLION
For Sale.
JAY BEE SEE.
Four Years Old.

BY ANTEVOLO 76½, his dam the great brood mare Columbine, by the great sire, A. W. Richmond 1887, sire of Richmond, Jr., 2:22½; Romero, 2:19½; What Ho, 2:23½; Arrow, pacer, 2:13½; and Ellwood, 2:17½, etc. Jay-Bee-See's dam is the fast pacing mare Nellie, by Signal Chief (he by Old Signal 3327).

Jay-Bee-See is a handsome, rich, seal brown in color, 16 hands high, perfectly sound, and without training can show a 2:30 gait. With his excellent blood lines fine individuality and speed he will make a valuable animal for the track or stud.

WILLY FOR SALE.

Handsome by Billy, full sister to Jay-Bee-See. For particulars apply to or address,

J. B. COLE,
Cor. Main and Mission Streets.

Car Room
Lexington to California.

A PALACE HORSE CAR will leave Lexington for San Francisco via Memphis, Fort Worth and Los Angeles January 4th. Can accommodate three more horses. Telegraph,

Or F. D. MYERS,
Oakland, Cal.

W. W. ESTILL,
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W. C. JONES, President.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK, Treasurer.

E. E. CHRISMAN, Secretary.

2:09.

2:08.

2:08 3-4.

\$100,000 IN STAKES, PURSES, AND SPECIALS,
For Six Days' Racing over the Fastest Track in the World!

COLUMBIA DRIVING PARK ASSOCIATION.

Columbia, Tenn., October 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1892.

FIRST DAY		THIRD DAY		FIFTH DAY	
Trotting Purse.....	\$ 1,000	Pacing Purse.....	\$ 1,000	Pacing Purse.....	\$ 1,000
Juvenile Stakes, \$10,000 guaranteed for yearling trotters. Entrance 1 per cent. of stake; \$25 Jan. 15, \$25 Feb. 15, \$25 March 15, \$25 April 15.....	10,000	Columbia Stakes, \$5,000 guaranteed for three-year-old trotters eligible to 2:40 class at time of closing. Entrance fee 3 per cent.; \$37.50 Jan. 15, \$37.50 Feb. 15, \$37.50 March 15, \$37.50 April 15.....	5,000	2:19 Class Trotting Stake, \$10,010 guaranteed. Entrance fee 3 per cent.; \$75 Jan. 15, \$75 Feb. 15, \$75 March 15, \$75 April 15.....	10,010
Pacing Purse.....	1,000	Kennesaw Stakes, \$10,000 guaranteed for trotters eligible to 2:30 class January 15. Entrance fee 2 per cent.; \$50 Jan. 15, \$50 Feb. 15, \$50 March 15, \$50 April 15.....	10,000	Consolation Stake, \$5,000 guaranteed for horses beaten in first division of Tennessee Stakes for two-year-old trotters. Entrance fee 2 per cent. of stake; \$25 Jan. 15, \$25 Feb. 15, \$25 March 15, \$25 April 15. Only horses entered in first division can be entered in this stake. All money-winners in first division not allowed to start.....	6,000
Tennessee Stakes, \$5,000 guaranteed for two-year-old pacers eligible to 2:30 class. Entrance fee 2 per cent. of stake; \$25 Jan. 15, \$25 Feb. 15, \$25 March 15, \$25 April 15.....	5,000	Trotting Purse.....	1,000	Trotting Purse.....	1,000
SECOND DAY		FOURTH DAY		SIXTH DAY	
Trotting Purse.....	\$ 1,000	Trotting Purse.....	1,000	Trotting Purse.....	\$ 1,000
Anniversary Stakes, \$10,000 guaranteed for two-year-old trotters eligible to 2:30 class. Entrance fee 2 per cent. of stake; \$50 Jan. 15, \$50 Feb. 15, \$50 March 15, \$50 April 15.....	10,000	Ambler Stakes, \$5,000 guaranteed for pacers eligible to 2:25 class January 15. Entrance fee 3 per cent.; \$37.50 Jan. 15, \$7.50 Feb. 15, \$37.50 March 15, \$37.50 April 15.....	5,000	Debut Stakes, \$5,000 guaranteed for yearling pacers. Entrance fee 1 per cent. of stake; \$25 Jan. 15, \$20 Feb. 15, \$10 March 15.....	5,000
Pacing Purse.....	1,000	Consolation Stakes, \$2,500 guaranteed for beaten horses in first division of the Juvenile Stakes. Entrance fee, three-fourths of 1 per cent., which amount, \$18.75, must be paid at time entry is made. Only horses entered in first division can be entered in this stake. All money-winners in first division not allowed to start.....	2,500	Consolation to Kennesaw 2:30 Stake, \$2,500 guaranteed. Entrance fee 2 per cent.; \$25 Jan. 15, \$25 Feb. 15. Only horses entered in first division can be entered in this stake. All money winners in first division not allowed to start.....	2,500
Volunteer Stakes, \$5,000 guaranteed to trotters eligible to 2:45 class. Entrance fee 2 per cent.; \$25 Jan. 15, \$25 Feb. 15, \$25 March 15, \$25 April 15.....	5,000	Pacing Purse.....	1,000	Pacing Purse.....	1,000

ENTRIES TO STAKES CLOSE JANUARY 15: PURSE RACES CLOSE IN SEPTEMBER.

In purse races five to enter and three to start. Only 5 per cent. to enter. Horses not declared out of purse races by 7 o'clock of the evening before the day of race will be held for full entrance money. In purse races horses must be eligible at date of closing. A horse distancing the field in purse or stake races entitled to only first money, and only first money will be given for a walk-over. In each stake the guaranteed value of race will be paid, but no more. The right reserved to declare off any stake race that does not fill satisfactorily to the Association, in which case entrance money will be refunded. The Association reserves the right to change order of programme. The usual weather clause is stipulated. In each race money will be divided 51, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. of stakes. Rules of American Association to govern all races. This Association will have a paid professional starter, and professional judges will be in the stand during the entire meeting at paid salaries. By so doing the Association hopes to have a meeting the will do honor to the American Trotting Turf. Address

E. E. CHRISMAN, Secretary.

Send For Entry Blanks.

E. E. CHRISMAN, Secretary,
Columbia, Tenn.

DEAR SIR:—Please accept the following nominations in the Trotting and Pacing Stakes of the Columbia Driving Park Association, that closes on Friday, January 15, 1892, to be trotted or paced during the Fall Meeting of October 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29, 1892.

Post-office Address..... (Signed).....

STAKE.	NAME OF HORSE.	Color & Sex.	Year Foaled.	NAME OF SIRE.	NAME OF DAM.

Remarks or Explanations.....

N. B.—If the nominator is not the owner, give the owner's name and P. O. Address.

OPEN TO THE WORLD! No limit to number of starters by the same sire, provided they come under the rule of not more than one from the same stable.

The Nebraska Breeders Futurity Stake!

Guaranteed by the following breeders: CHURCH HOWE, Walnut Grove Stock Farm, Howe, Nebr., GOULD & MILLER, Loup Valley Stud, Fullerton, Nebr., J. C. KESTERSON, Crystal Spring Stock Farm, Fairbury, Nebr., C. E. COTTON, and D. T. HILL, Syracuse, Nebr. CONDITIONS: Stallions to be nominated on March 1st, 1892, on payment of \$20., at which time entries will close. On March 1st, 1893, a second payment of \$20. from nominators. The get of nominated stallions, foals of 1893, eligible to the Stake. Foals to be named on March 1st, 1894 with payment of \$10.; Second payment \$20. on March 1st, 1895; Third payment \$25., on March 1st, 1896; Last payment \$100., from those who intend to start, ten days prior to the race. The race to be mile heats, best three in five, to harness, over the Review Kite Track at Syracuse, or some other first class mile track in Nebraska, during the late Summer or early Autumn of 1896. Money will be divided as follows, viz:—\$10,000. to First, \$5,000. to Second, \$2,000. to Third, LESS THAN 1 PER CENT ENTRANCE.

\$20,000.

AND NO MORE.

D. T. HILL, Sec'y, Syracuse, Nebr.

ENTRIES CLOSE MARCH 1ST, 1892.

The Management reserve the right to refund first payment, in case the stake fails to fill in a satisfactory manner. Study this carefully and see if you can afford to allow your Stallions to remain out. For Entry Blanks, and any further information desired, address

SPEED! SPEED!! SPEED!!!

Blue Bull 75, Belmont 64, Guy Wilkes 2867, The Moor 870, Nutwood 600.



Mammoth Sale



— OF —
STANDARD-BRED

Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies,

BEING THE ENTIRE
BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT

— OF —
Dr. M. W. Hicks, Sacramento,

(Sold on Account of Ill-Health)

— ON —
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1892,

AT 10 A. M., AT

SALES YARD, CORNER VAN NESS AVENUE and MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

The continued ill-health of Dr. Hicks compels him, reluctantly, to permanently retire from the business of breeding standard-bred horses. He has leased his stallions to parties in Indiana, and through the medium of the auction block proposes to dispose of his broodmares and young horses. His splendid array of broodmares, with their produce, color and bred with such care and excellent judgment, will be placed unreservedly in the hands of the public, he feeling confident their merit will be recognized and fair prices obtained. stock runs largely to the great speed lines of the country, and judicious crossing has produced broodmares which are invaluable to the breeding community.

Full catalogues giving breeding, registry, etc., together with breeding of stallions, for reference, may be had upon application to the undersigned, 22 Montgomery Francisco, Cal.

KILLIP & CO., Auctioneers

MOUNT HOOD 12,040

RECORD 2:22 3-4.

Saratoga Association.

STAKES OPEN.

The following SWEEPSTAKES RACES (fixed events), for foals of 1890, are now open for Nominations to close on the 31st day of December, 1891.

STAKES FOR 1892.

The Saratoga Stakes, 1892.—For two-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$15 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$25 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$300 to second and \$100 to third. Maidens allowed 10 lbs.; if beaten three times, 12 lbs.; five or more times, 15 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1892. FIVE FURLONGS.

The Kentucky Stakes, 1892.—For two-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. To be run at the second meeting of 1892. SIX FURLONGS.

STAKES FOR 1893.

The Ingoquo Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1893. ONE MILE.

The Travers Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1893. ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

The Ladies' Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-old fillies. A sweepstakes of \$15 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$25 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. To be run at the first meeting of 1893. ONE MILE.

The Foxhall Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. To be run at the second meeting of 1893. ONE MILE AND A FURLONG.

The Kenner Stakes, 1893.—For three-year-olds. A sweepstakes of \$20 each, for horses declared by 10 A. M. on the day preceding the race; horses not declared to pay \$30 additional. The Association to guarantee the value of the stakes to be \$2,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. Non-winners of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.; of \$1,500, 10 lbs.; of \$1,000, 12 lbs.; of \$750, 15 lbs. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. To be run at the second meeting of 1893. ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

The Association guarantees the value of every stake to the winner. Entrance money must accompany nomination, or they may be rejected. The usual fixed events run at Saratoga, with additional stakes, including races for steeplechase horses to be run in 1892, will be announced in due time, to close March 1st next. Nominations to be addressed to the Secretary, at the office of the Association, Hotel Kensington, 5th Avenue and 15th Street, New York.

S. WHITEHEAD, Secretary.

MOUNT HOOD 12,040,

Record: 2:22 3-4.

EROS 5326 (Record 2:29½)
Sire of
Wanda.....2:17½
Mount Hood.....2:22½
My My.....2:28½
Oro Fino.....2:29
Marquita.....2:30
Daylight.....2:30

ALICE
Dam of Alfred
Sire Langton, 2:26½.

Electioneer 125
Sire of
Sunol.....2:08½
Palo Alto.....2:08½
Arion (2).....2:10½
Manzanita.....2:16
Advertiser.....2:16
Anteo.....2:16½
Latywell.....2:16½
Amigo.....2:16½
Adair.....2:17½
Norval.....2:17½
Lot Slocum.....2:17½
Electricity.....2:17½
Bell Bird (1).....2:26½
and 86 others in 2:30 list.

Sontag Mohawk
Dam of
Sallie Benton.....2:17½
Northawk.....2:20½
Sport.....2:22½
Oulma.....2:25½
Conductor.....2:26½
Sonoma.....2:28
Eros.....2:29½

Almont 39
Sire of
Fanny With'sp'n.....2:16½
Piedmont.....2:17½
Aldine.....2:17½
Early Rose.....2:20½
Atlantic.....2:21
King Almont.....2:14½
Nutmont.....2:22½
Lillian.....2:23
Allie West.....2:25
Grandmont.....2:26½
Tilton Almont.....2:26
and 23 others in 2:30 list.

Norma, 2:33½
Dam of
Norval.....2:17½
Sire of
Norhawk.....2:20
Novellist.....2:27½
Norlaine (1).....2:31½
Norris.....2:22½

Hambletonian 10
Sire of
Dexter.....2:17½
Geo. Wilkes.....2:22
Jay Gould.....2:20
Deucalion.....2:22
and 39 others in the list.

Green Mountain Maid
Elaine.....2:20
Prospero.....2:20
Storm.....2:20
Dame Trot.....2:22
Elista.....2:24½
Manefield.....2:26
Dam of Antonio.....2:28½

Mohawk Chief
Sire of dams of
Lot Slocum.....2:17½
Sallie Benton.....2:17½
Conductor.....2:26½
Pedlar.....2:27½
Stanford.....2:30

Sontag Nellie
Abdallah 16
Sire of
Goldenlith Maid.....2:16
Rosaland.....2:21½
Thorndale.....2:22½
Major Edsall.....2:23
St. Elmo.....2:30
and 13 sires of 106 trotters.

Sally Anderson
Alexander's Norman 25
Sire of
Lula.....2:14½
May Queen.....2:20
and 4 sires of 33 trotters.

Daughter of
Daughter of.....2:20
Novellist.....2:27½
Norlaine (1).....2:31½
Norris.....2:22½

Abdallah 1
Sire of Sir Walter.....2:27
O'Blennis.....2:27½
Frank Forrester.....2:30
Chas. Kent Mare
Grandam of Green's Bashaw,
sire of 17 in the list.

Harry Clay 45
Sire of Clayton, 2:24½; Edwin
Clay, 2:28½; Shawmut, 2:26½;
Surprise, 2:25.

Shanghai Mary
Hambletonian 10
Sire of 119 sires of 783 trotters
in 2:30 list.

Lady Perrine
Toronto Sontag 307

Nellie Gray
Five-mile record.....13:45

Hambletonian 10
Sire of 63 dams of 72 trotters.

Katy Darling
Untraced

Mambrino Chief 11
Sire of 5 in 2:30 list.

Kate (pacer)
Grandam of Clay Pilot.

Morse Horse 6
Sire of Gray Edy.....2:30

Slocum Mare
Untraced

Todhunter's Sir Wallace
Eagletta

Grey Eagle
Mary Howe

Mambrino
Amazonia
Imp. Bellfounder
One Eye
Cassius M. Clay 20
Fan

Untraced
Untraced
Abdallah 1

Chas. Kent Mare
Toronto

Tommy Thompson Mare
Toronto Chief 85

Sontag, 2:31
Untraced

Untraced

Abdallah 1
Chas. Kent Mare

Untraced
Untraced

Mambrino Paymaster
Eldredge Mare

Pilot Jr. 12
W. H. Pope Mare

McNitt Horse
Beck

Magnum Bonum

MOUNT HOOD 12,040 (record 2:22½) is a beautiful seal brown in color, with black points; stands 15½ hands high; weighs 1,100 pounds; is a model of perfect symmetry; stylish; a pure-gaited trotter; remarkably intelligent, level-headed, speedy and game. With his unsurpassed breeding and splendid individuality he is the peer of any stallion in the State.

TERMS: \$100 for the Season, February 1st to July 1st, 1892. Will stand at the TALBOT STOCK FARM, two miles northeast of San Leandro, Alameda County. Best of care taken of mares at \$10 per month. Outside mares will receive the same care and attention as our own. Mares not proving with foal may be returned next year free of charge in case the mare or horse has not changed ownership. All bills due at time of service, and must be paid before the mares leave the farm. No responsibility assumed or accidents or escapes.

\$500 will be given to the breeder of the first one of Mount Hood's get to enter the 2:30 list.

Standard-Bred Stock for Sale at Reasonable Prices.

Visitors welcome any day except Sunday.

For further particulars, address or apply to

WM. KELLY, Talbot Stock Farm,

Or, F. C. TALBOT, 204 California St., S. F., Cal.

San Leandro, Cal.

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION

St. Carlo,

BY ST. BLAISE,

Will make the season of 1892 at the Menlo Stock Farm, Redwood City, from February 1st to June 20th, to a number of approved outside mares at \$150 for the Season.

PEDIGREE.

NEWMINSTER (St Leger 1861)	TODDSTONE (St Leger 1844)	BEE SWING (Four Doncaster Cups)	TADMOR	MISS SELLON	ORLANDO (Derby of 1844)	MALIBRAN	GLADIATOR (Second for Derby 1836)	VENUS	BOSTON	ALICE CARNEAL	KINGSTON (Goodwood Cup 1862)	DAUGHTER OF	BREADALBANE (Brother to Blair Athol)	ELLERWIRE (Dam of H.ington, Derby 1866)	KING TOM (Sire of Kingcraft, Derby 1870)	AGNES (Dam of Dalesman)																				
SECLUSION (Kantaka's dam)	MARSYAS (Sire of George Frederick, Derby 1874)	VESUVIENNE (Grandam of Intruder)	LEXINGTON (Four miles, 7:19½)	ELTHAM LASS (Imported 1862)	THE ILL-USED, Imp. (Kenner Stakes)	CAMILLA (Imported 1866)	Camel, by Whalebone	Banter, by Master Henry	Dr. Syntax, by Paynator	Tomboy's dam	Tom, by Cain	Palmyra, by Sultan	Cowl, by Bay Middleton	Belle Dame, by Belshazzar	Vulture, by Langer	Whisker, by Waxy	Garbis, by Octavian	Partisan, by Walton	Pauline, by Moses	Sir Hercules	Timoleon, by Sir Archy	Daughter of Florizel	Sarpedon, by Emilius	Rowena, by Sumpter	Venison, by Partisan	Queen Anne, by Blane	Pyrrhus I., by Epirus	Palmyra, by Sultan	Stockwell, by The Baron	Blink Bonny	Chanticleer	Elerdale, by Lanercoast	Harkaway, Goodwood Cup '99	Pocahontas, by Glencoe	Pantaloon, sire of Stratist	Black Agnes

ST. CARLO, ch s, was foaled 1867. Winner of the White Plains Handicap, Foam Stakes and Great American Stakes, winning about \$23,010 season 1890. The best of care taken of mares, but no responsibility assumed for accidents or escapes. Excellent pasturage at \$6 per month. For further particulars, address

Menlo Stock Farm,

Care D. C. MURPHY, Redwood City, Cal.

FOR EXCHANGE.

Straight Flush.....	(Heptayon.....)	Harold.....	Hambletonian 10
	sire Cleon, 2:21, etc.)	Hermosa, trial 2:26.....	Enchantress
		(dam of 2 in list)	Edwin Forest
		Goldsmith's Star, Jr.....	Black Rose
		Lady Goetochins.....	American Star 14
			dan. of Volunteer
			Hambletonian 10
			Long Island Black Hawk
			Hambletonian 10
			dan. of North American
			Williams' Mambrino
			dan. of Highland Chief
			Mohawk
			Untraced
			David Hill, Jr.
			dan. of General Taylor

To exchange this fashionably-bred colt for a standard-bred stallion old enough for service the coming season. He is good color, good-gaited and will be sixteen hands or over. The owner of Kebr (his half brother) refused \$12,000 for him at two years old. Yerba Santa is again in foal to the same horse, which is our reason for disposing of this colt, and a stallion old enough for service is required. Price, \$2,000. Prefer to exchange for two or three-year-old grandson of Electioneer, Nutwood or George Wilkes. Must be of good size, sound and show some speed.

Address all communications to

LOCKHAVEN STOCK FARM, Burbank, Cal.,



LOOK! READ! ACT!

You cannot lose the value of an animal.

Live Stock Insurance

At Low Rates. - - A Great Success.

All kinds of Stock Insured against Death from ACCIDENT or DISEASE

TRUSTEES:

HON. B. V. SARGENT, President,
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R. H. WILLEY, Attorney.

GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE, MONTEREY, CAL.

FRANK DAY, General Manager

D. T. ROBERTSON, General Agent, San Francisco and Oakland,

112 Montgomery Street, San Francisco, Cal.

You Can Sell Your Horse

And get a good price if you can find a customer that wants to buy. You can reach the greatest number of possible and probable customers by advertising in the BREEDER and SPORTSMAN.

Special Terms made on advertisements under this heading. Write for particulars.

For Sale.

I have ten head of Standard and Highly-bred Horses, Mares, Colts and Fillies which I now offer at very low prices on easy terms. Amongst them are the following:

One SIDNEY stallion colt. A fine individual; dam by The Grand Moor; second dam by Cassius M. Clay Jr.

One four-year-old ALCONA stallion. Dam by Pat Malloy, he by George M. Patchen.

One yearling HAWTHORNE filly. By Lynwood; second dam Old Lady Budd. A very fast road-mare.

One two-year-old MAMBRINO WILKES filly. First dam by The Grand Moor, sire of Abdul, 2:23.

One four-year-old ALCONA filly, out of the dam of Abdul, 2:23.

One four-year-old ALCONA filly. Dam by Owen Dale; second dam by Chloroform.

Two mares, six years old, in foal to SILVER BOW. First dam by Grand Moor; second dam by Lynwood.

This stock will be shown in harness to intending purchasers, and correspondence solicited. Pedigrees of all vouched for. Call on or address

E. NEWLAND,
1677 Valdez St., Oakland, Cal.
Take Piedmont Cable Cars.

For Sale.

A FIRST-CLASS

Napa County Farm

—OR—

STOCK RANCH,

800 Acres Improved,

SITUATED TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM NAPA CITY, with good roads leading thereto, a good hard finished house of nine rooms, with all modern improvements, streams running all summer, a great amount of live oak and black oak timber. It is in a fruit belt, surrounded by fine vineyards and orchards growing upon the same quality of soil, and originally a part of this tract. About one-half till and one-half rolling land, but none of it is steep and all easily cultivated, splendidly situated for the breeding of fine horses. Price, \$65 per acre. Further particulars given at this office.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
313 Bush St.

Antevolo Colt

FOR SALE.

REX VOLO, foaled February 22, 1886, dam Catchup Rustic; grandam Huntress by Don Victor; g g dam Betty Denic by American Boy Jr.; is 15.3 hands high, well developed, muscular and without a blemish. Has a very gentle disposition, and shows speed and a good gait. Apply

HOME FURNISHING CO.,
125 Fifth St., S. F., Cal.

Thoroughbreds.

I have for sale YOUNG COLTS and FILLIES, the get of Wildside and Monday—Final. Address HENRY C. JUDSON,
Box 223, Wildside Farm, Santa Clara.

FOR SALE.

The game trotting mare **Maggie E.** 2:19 1-4 (separately timed in a race in 2:16), by Netwood 6:00, out of Ida May Jr., by Geo. M. Patchen Jr. 3:1; second dam Ida May (grandam of Lady Ellen, 2:28, dam of Eleneer, 2:28; at two years, Ella, 2:29, and Helena, 2:29; at two years), by Williamson's Belmont, third dam by Red Buck, son of Bertrand.

MAGGIE E. has a beautiful colt by Eros, 2:29, at her side, and is safe in foal to this son of Electioneer and Sontag Mohawk again. She is eleven years old, a beautiful bay in color, 15.3 hands high, perfectly sound, kind and gentle, and possesses those qualities which have made her name famous in California. She will be sold if applied for at once for a reasonable sum. For further particulars

F. L. EMERSON,
Administrator of estate of S. B. Emerson,
Mountain View, Cal.

FOR SALE Or Exchange.

Four thousand dollars' Livery and Boarding Stable, doing a good business and full of boarders. Water free; low rent and lease; best location in Oakland. Will exchange for part cash and a well-bred trotting stallion or first-class draft stallion, or exchange for city property. Apply

1514 San Pablo Ave., Oakland, Cal.

For Sale.

Fine Broodmares.

BIRD, br m, seven years old, about sixteen hands high; weighs about 1,100 pounds; perfectly sound, kind and a good road-horse; can easily show better than a three-minute gait on the road. Sired by Washington, dam by Reavis' Blackbird. This mare is now in foal to Jay-Bee-See, he by Antevolo, dam by Signal Chief, by Signal.

LIZZIE, gray mare, pacer, five years old, about fifteen hands, weighs about 1,000 pounds; can show a 2:4 gait, and is a first-class road mare. Sire Biggart's Rattler, dam by Old Signal. LIZZIE is now in foal to Jay-Bee-See.

DAISY, sorrel mare, by Geo. Wilkes; he by Malisaid, by Lexington. DAISY's dam is by old imp. Walnut Bark of Kentucky. This mare is a handsome sorrel, nine years old, weighs about 1,050 pounds, and is a first-class broodmare, all her colts being handsome and speedy. She is now in foal to Jay-Bee-See.

The above stock will be sold at reasonable prices. To see the mares and for further particulars, apply to

J. B. COLE,
Cor. Main and Mission Sts., S. F., Cal.

For Private Sale.

HORSES: BLOOD, COACHING, DRAUGHT, HORSES, and also BROOD MARES and RACE HORSES, and will select Blood Stallions and mares for export. Having a large connection among breeders in all the Australian Colonies and also a reputation as a judge of Blood Stock, purchasers may rely upon their interests having special attention.

H. A. THOMPSON,
LATE OF BRUCE LOWE
19 Bligh St., Sydney, New South Wales.

FOR SALE.

THE FINE TROTTING STALLION

J. A. C.

Four years old, fifteen hands three inches high and a beautiful golden chestnut, is offered for sale on private terms. He is by Lancelot, out of Nellie by Ulster Chief, from a daughter of Kentucky Hunter (Skenandoah 9:25). Lancelot was by Electioneer 1:25, out of Lizdie Harris by Comus, grandam by Arnold Harris, a noted thoroughbred race horse in Kentucky. Comus was by Green's Bashaw, out of Topsey by Prophet, son of Hill's Black Hawk 5. Electioneer was by Hambletonian 10 out of Green Mountain, sired by Harry Clay. Ulster Chief was by Hambletonian 10 out of Lady Ulster by Mambrino M-seeng r.

The horse can be seen at my coal yard, 1302 Broadway, Oakland. Also the following mares: EFFIE C, five years old and over sixteen hands high. Got by Wormwood, full brother to Eva W. 2:35 and Redwood 2:17. His first dam was by John Nelson, sire of Aurora 2:27 and four others in the list; second dam Molly by Argyle; third dam B g Molly by Blackhawk. Wormwood was by Netwood 2:14, sire of 50 in the list. His dam was by Cropsy Maid by Naubuc (brother to Thomas Jefferson sire of 11 in the list) son of Toronto Chief 8 and the famous ten mile mare Gipsy Queen by Sherman Black Hawk. Effie C. is in foal to Silver Bow.

ERHEL, ch f, 2 years old by Sidney 17:0, sire of eight trotters and five pacers in the list. Her dam is the John Nelson mare above named as the dam of Effie C. This filly is just broken to single harness, and shows a good trotting action and fine style. Apply

J. A. CARLETON,
1302 Broadway, Oakland

For Sale.

The Standard-Bred Trotter PRINCE B.

Record 2:24 1/4, fourth heat in a race; won two races, started three times. Sired by Brilliant, dam by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.

He is a thoroughly game and reliable race horse, and his record is no mark of his speed.

Will be sold at a reasonable price, as owner is not in the business.

For particulars, address

"PRINCE B.,"
Care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

Thoroughbred Mares For Sale.

Charlotte, by Lyttleton.
Dizzy Blonde by Chillicothe.
Marille, by Glengarry.
Terment, by Great Tom.

These mares are all fashionably bred, one being half-sister to Reform and another out of a sister to Reform, and Dizzy Blonde, the only one having her produce trained, is dam of Rometta, a winner. For further particulars, apply to

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN,
313 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED TO BUY

Eight or ten head of STANDARD-BRED FILLIES or BROODMARES. Must be sound and good individuals. Wilkes, Nutwood, Electioneer, Sidney or Director blood preferred. Give full particulars as to age, color, size, breeding, etc.

Address, L. M.,
Care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

Two-Year-Old Standard-Bred

Anteoo Stallion

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Entered in "Occident Stakes" of 1891. Never trained, but thoroughly broken and is a natural trotter. Dam is dam of Ned Locke, record 2:20 1/4, and also has another that showed a trial in 2:24.

Will also sell two standard-bred fillies, a yearling by Redwood, record 2:20 1/4, and a weanling by Elias Skinner, record 2:17. The colts will be sold singly or all three together. They are the best bargains in the State to-day for the prices asked. Have no use for them, hence my desire to sell. Will register or them at my expense. Pedigrees, descriptions, prices, etc., furnished by writing or applying to

M. J. STREINING,
Santa Rosa, Sonoma County, Cal.

For Sale.

Two Anteoo Fillies,

Well-Bred and Speedy Individuals.

ALSO TWO TWO-YEAR-OLD

Anteoo Stallions,

Well bred, perfectly sound and fine individuals. For prices and particulars, address

GEO. E. GUERNE,
Santa Rosa, Cal.

State Agricultural Society.

THE OCCIDENT STAKE FOR 1894.

A Trotting Stake For Foals of 1891.

Entries to Close JANUARY 1, 1892.

To be trotted at the California State Fair of 1894. Entries to close January 1, 1892, with Edwin F. Smith Secretary, at office in Sacramento.

One hundred dollars entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$15 to be paid January 1, 1892; \$25 to be paid January 1, 1894, and \$50 thirty days before the race.

The Occident Cup, of the value of \$100, to be added by the Society. Mile heats, three in five to harness.

First to receive Cup and six tenths; second colt, three tenths, and third colt one-tenth of the stakes.

Five to enter, three to start; otherwise National Trotting Association Rules to govern.

FRED K. COX, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

WANTED.

Situation by a first-class trainer. Thoroughly understands training colts, harness stallions and breeding. Can furnish the best of references from well-known breeders. Address,

J. D.,
Care BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

WATCHES for HORSEMEN.

Split Second Chronographs

In GOLD and SILVER cases of the best makes, and at reasonable prices.

Complicated watches carefully repaired.

A. HIRSCHMAN,
113 Sutter Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Poplar Grove Breeding FARM.

Standard-bred Trotters, Colts and Fillies.

The get of JUNIO, 14,957; APEX, 2935; CLOVIS, 4909; PASHA, 3039.

For Sale.

Address S. N. STRAUPE, Poplar Grove Breeding Farm, Fresno, Cal.

Inspection by intending purchasers invited. Correspondence solicited.

PRESTON'S

BRAIDED, BARBLESS FENCE WIRE.

NO BARBS. NO DANGER.

THE ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE Fence Wire made. Very malleable. Injury to stock impossible. Made of No. 13 SPRING STEEL Wire galvanized. Will not sag or break. Nearly double the strength of any other. Requires no stay. Runs about 10 feet to the pound. Used by leading breeders.

Ornamental. Durable. Economical.

HOLLOW CABLE MAN'G. CO., Hornellsville, N.Y.
or address SCHODER, JOHNSON & CO., Los Angeles, Cal.
HAWLEY BROS. HARDWARE CO., San Francisco, Cal.



Fourth Payments Due Jan. 1st, '92

—IN THE—

BREEDER and SPORTSMAN'S

—FUTURITY STAKES—

For Mares Covered in 1889. (Trotting Foals of 1890.)

Closed January 1st, 1890, with 284 Entries.

Subscriptions payable as follows: \$10 on January 1st, 1890, when nominations close; \$10 August 1st, 1890; \$10 January 1st, 1891;

\$10 JANUARY 1st, 1892,

\$10 January 1st, 1893, and \$50 for starters, payable July 1st, 1893.

Neglect to make any payment at the time stipulated will incur forfeiture of all previous payments.

THE BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

313 Bush Street, San Francisco

St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association,

KNOWN AS THE

ST. LOUIS JOCKEY CLUB.

Five Races
each Day.

SUMMER MEETING 1892,

FROM JUNE 4th TO 24th INCLUSIVE.

Five Races
each Day.

Stakes from \$1,000 to \$5,000.

No Purse less than \$500.

The St. Louis Fair Grounds Club Handicap.

For three year-olds and upward. \$10 to accompany the nomination; \$15 to be paid on May 1st, and \$75 additional for horses accepting. \$5,000 added by members of the St. Louis Fair Grounds Club, of which amount \$750 to second and \$250 to third. The fourth to have stake. Weights to appear on May 1st, and acceptances to be made at the track at 4 p. m. the evening before the race. Horses winning a race of \$1,000 after the publication of the weights, to carry 5 lbs. extra; of two or more such races, 7 lbs. 1 1/2 Miles.

To be run Saturday, June 4, 1892.

The Cyclone.

A handicap sweepstakes for three-year-olds and upward. \$5 with the nomination and \$45 additional for horses accepting. \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to third. Weights two days before the race and the acceptances the day before the same. 7 Furlongs.

Probable date Saturday, June 18, 1892.

The Missouri.

For three-year-olds and upward. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to third. The winner to be sold for \$5,000. If not to be sold to carry 6 lbs. extra. If declared at the usual time, the day before the race, to be sold for \$4,000, allowed 4 lbs.; at \$3,000, 8 lbs.; then 1 lb. off for each

\$200 down to \$1,000. Beaten non-winners of the meeting allowed 2 lbs. for each beating at the same, up to 6 lbs. 1 1/2 Miles.

Probable date Thursday, June 16, 1892.

The St. Louis Brewing Association Stake.

For horses three years old and upward that did not win a race of \$1,000 in 1891. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added by the St. Louis Brewing Association, of which amount \$200 to second and \$100 to third. The winner of a stake race, or of a race of \$750 in 1892 to carry, once, 3 lbs.; twice, 7 lbs.; oftener, 9 lbs. extra. Beaten non-winners of 1892 allowed, if beaten once, 5 lbs.; three times or oftener, 10 lbs. Maidens at the time of starting allowed in addition, if three years old, 12 lbs.; if older, 18 lbs. 1 1/2 Miles.

Probable date Tuesday, June 21, 1892.

The Mississippi.

For three-year-olds. \$10 to accompany the nomination, with \$90 additional for starters. \$2,000 added, of which \$100 to second and \$200 to third. The winner this year of a race worth \$1,000, to carry 4 lbs. extra; of two such races or of one of \$1,500, 7 lbs.; of three races of \$1,000 or upwards, or of one of \$2,000, 9 lbs. Winners in 1892 of three races of less than \$1,000 3 lbs. extra; of five or more, 6 lbs. Beaten non-winners of the year allowed 2 lbs. for each such beating up to 12 lbs. Maidens, 8 lbs. in addition. 1 1/2 Miles.

Probable date Saturday, June 11, 1892.

The Gasconade.

For three-year-olds that did not win a race worth \$1,500 in 1891. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to third. The winner of a stake race in 1892 to carry 5 lbs.; of two or more, 7 lbs. extra. Beaten non-winners of the year allowed 2 lbs. or each such beating up to 12 lbs.; if maidens, 7 lbs. in addition. 1 Mile.

Probable date Tuesday, June 14, 1892.

The Debutante.

For two-year-old fillies \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$150 to second and \$100 to third. The winner of a stake worth \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of two stakes of any value, 5 lbs.; of three, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. 5 Furlongs.

Probable date Tuesday, June 7, 1892.

The Osage.

For two-year-olds. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$2,000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$250 to third. The winner of a race of \$1,000, or of two stake races of any value, 5 lbs. extra, and the winner of a stake at the meeting, 3 lbs. additional. Maidens once beaten, allowed 3 lbs.; oftener, 7 lbs. Those that have started twice and not obtained a place, 9 lbs.; four times or oftener, 14 lbs. 6 Furlongs.

Probable date Saturday, June 18, 1892.

The Meramec.

For two year-old colts and geldings. \$5 to accompany the nomination, with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$150 to second and \$100 to third. The winner of a stake worth \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of two stakes of any value, 5 lbs.; of three, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. 5 Furlongs.

Probable date Thursday, June 9, 1892.

The Kindergarten.

A handicap for two year-olds. \$5 to accompany the nomination with \$45 additional for starters. \$1,000 added, of which \$250 to second and \$150 to third. Weight two days before the race, and acceptances at the usual time the evening before the same. 5 1/2 Furlongs.

Probable date Thursday, June 24, 1892.

Every horse must be named with the entry or the same will be void. The Association will receive, up to February 15, 1892, bids for the betting privileges of its Summer race meeting—June 4th to 24th inclusive—reserving the right to decline any or all of the same.

ROLLA WELLS, President,
200 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

N. B.—St. Louis Trotting Meeting and Great Fair, October 4th to 8th, 1892.

THE EARNING CAPACITY OF THE TROTTER MUST BE INCREASED.

\$100,000

IN STAKES, PURSES AND SPECIALS

—AT—

THE GREAT SUMMER MEETING OF THE INDEPENDENCE DRIVING PARK ASSOCIATION,

AUGUST 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27.

ENTRANCE FEE ALMOST NOTHING.

The Best Investment Ever Offered to the Trotting and Pacing-Horse Breeders.

6 Days' Racing on the Fastest, Safest and Fairest Mile Track on Earth.

\$5,000 Stake for Yearling Trotters, Foals of 1891.—Entrance fee, one per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$12.50; March 1st, \$12.50; July 1st, 12.50. Mile heats, best two in three, with an hour between each heat. Distance 150 yards.

\$5,000 Stake for Two-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1890.—Eligible to 3:00 class January 1st, 1892. Entrance fee two per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$25; March 1st, \$25; May 1st, \$25; July 1st, \$25. Mile heats, best two in three. Distance 150 yards.

\$5,000 Stake for Three-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1889.—Eligible to 2:25 class January 1, 1892. Entrance fee three per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$37.50; March 1st, \$37.50; May 1st, \$37.50; July 1st, \$37.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Four-Year-Old Trotters, Foals of 1888.—Eligible to 2:20 class January 1, 1892. Entrance fee four per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$50; March 1st, \$50; May 1st, \$50; July 1st, \$50.

\$5,000 Stake for Trotters, Eligible to 2:30 Class January 1, 1892.—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Pacers Eligible to 2:30 Class January 1, 1892.—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Trotters Eligible to 2:20 Class January 1, 1892.—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

\$5,000 Stake for Pacers Eligible to 2:20 Class January 1, 1892.—Entrance fee five per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$62.50; March 1st, \$62.50; May 1st, \$62.50; July 1st, \$62.50.

\$1,000 Stake for Yearling Pacers, Foals of 1891.—Entrance fee one per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$2.50; March 1st, \$2.50; May 1st, \$2.50; July 1st, \$2.50. Mile heats, best two in three, with an hour between each heat. Distance, 150 yards.

\$1,000 Stake for Two-year-Old Pacers, Foals of 1890.—Eligible to 3:00 class January 1, 1892. Entrance fee two per cent of stake, payable as follows: January 1st, \$5; March 1st, \$5; May 1st, \$5; July 1st, \$5. Mile heats, best two in three. Distance, 150 yards.

These Stakes are for Face Value, no More, no Less.

Horses and colts in all the above stakes to be named January 1st, when first payment is made. To be trotted and paced under rules of the American Association. Right reserved to refund amount of first payment in any of the above stakes should they not fall reasonably well. Money divided as follows: 60 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second horse, 15 per cent to third horse. Other stakes and specials, from \$1,000 to \$10,000 each, will be offered later. Also purses for class-races of \$1,000 to \$2,000 each, and a class for every horse in the country, and the entrance fee will be but five per cent.

Stakes, purses and specials for this meeting will amount to \$200,000, and it is expected it will be by far the greatest trotting and pacing meeting ever held. In the above colts stakes many of the phenomenal colts of the past season are not eligible, but specials of from \$1,000 to \$10,000 each, will be offered later on for this class. That the earning capacity of the trotter and pacer must be increased in order that the business remain where it now is, on a safe and profitable financial basis, all must admit. It cannot be otherwise. We are producing ten high-bred colts now to only one five years ago, and in the future the buyers of the majority of the stock will be those who make it a business investment. This being the case, all interested in any way in the financial success of the business should, as an individual interest, patronize liberally such stakes as we now offer you.

Send for entry blanks to

C. W. WILLIAMS Secretary Independence, Iowa.

Synopsis of the
HOLLYWOOD TROTTING STOCK,
—PROPERTY OF—
B. C. HOLLY, VALLEJO, CAL.
—TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION—
THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1892,
COMMENCING AT 10:30 O'CLOCK, AT
Hollywood Farm,
(Sale will take place on this date, rain or shine, as I have a one-eighth mile track under cover.)
Situatd Three Miles from Vallejo on the Napa Road. All Trains Stop at Flosden.

NAME.	Color and Sex.	Yearling	Size.	DAM.
1. L., 2:29...	b. s.	1884	Fieldmont.	Nutmeg Maid, by Thomas Jefferson; 21 dam by Godfrey's Patchen.
2. Franklins, 2:16...	b. g.	1882	Prospect	Canadian mare.
3. Wodeide...	ch. c.	1881	Woodcut, 2:16.	Veronica, by Alcons; 21 dam Fontana (dam of Silas Skinner, 2:17), by Almont.
4. Boorhem...	br. s.	1885	Janney, 2:19.	Rowhead, by Echo, 21 dam by Flaxtail.
5. Derby...	b. g.	1880	Charles Derby, 2:20.	Princess, by Administrator; 23 dam Priceless, by Vol'n'r
6. O'Neill...	br. g.	1886	Whippleton.	
7. Ella 14, 3:16...	b. c.	1890	Steinway.	Nannie Smith, by Red Wilkes; 24 dam Gray Nellie, dam of Phil Thompson, 2:16, and Lady Wilkes, 2:29.
8. Abbas 13, 1:08...	gr. c.	1890	Albert W., 2:21.	Belle Blanche, by The Moor; 24 dam Belle View Maid, by Peck's Idol.
9. Daid...	b. g.	1889	Don L.	First dam by Mountain Chief, he by Clark Chief.
10. Oak...	b. c.	1890	Happy Prince.	Yrella, by Albert W. dam Pacific Maid, by Elmo.
11. Oak...	b. c.	1890	Redwood.	Victress, by Victor; 24 dam by Echo.
12. Oak...	b. c.	1890	Ranchero, 2:21.	Lottie Lee, by Moslem; 21 dam Nutmeg Maid, by Thomas Jefferson.
13. Little Lee...	b. m.	1886	Moslem.	Nutmeg Maid, by T. Jefferson; 21 by Godfrey's Patchen
14. Patch...	b. m.	1884	Alexander 49.	Emma Steitz, by Mountain Boy; 21 dam s. t. b. by Kentucky Hunter. Stinted to Woodside.
15. Bedouin...		1886	Bedouin.	Nellie Medium, by Milton Medium; 21 dam Lucy Foster, by Boston. Stinted to Woodside.
16. Almont...	blk. m.	1886	Tilton Almont.	Madam Nelson, by John Nelson. Stinted to Woodside.
17. Domy, 2:30...	b. m.	1884	Echo.	Lady Berky, by Muldoon; 21 dam Berky Mare, by St. Clair. Stinted to Woodside.
18. Dress...	b. m.	1886	Victor.	Dam by Echo. Stinted to George Washington.
19. D...	b. m.	1885	Gus, 2:26.	By McDonald Chief. Stinted to Don L.
20. D...	ch. m.	1884	Admiral.	Daphne, by Whipple's Hambletonian; 21 dam Phoebe Carey, by Chieftain. Stinted to Woodside.
21. D...	b. m.		Wheatley.	Black Maria (dam of Jennie G., Daisy D. and Captain A.)
22. Lass...	br. m.	1882	Imp. Kyrie Daly.	Daisy Miller, by Revolver. Stinted to Flambeau.
23. D...	ch. m.	1884	Jim Brown.	Nanny Hubbard, by Hubbard. Stinted to Imp. Bruras
24. D...	ch. m.	1886	Three Cheers.	By Joe Hooker, full sister to Fred Collier. Stinted to Wild Idle.
25. D...	ch. m.	1885	John W. Norton.	Fusilade, by War Dance. Stinted to Peel.
26. D...	b. f.	1890	Steinway.	First dam Bertha, by Alcantara; 21 dam Barrens (dam of Bayard Wilkes), by Bayard, 2:24.
27. Exchange...	b. f.	1890	Exchange.	Nannie Rapture, by Nicollett; 21 dam Nannie Rapture, by Imported Revenue.
28. D...	b. f.	1890	Three Cheers.	Rosette (dam of Acclaim).
29. D...	b. f.	1890	Jim Elm.	Northie, by Northland; 24 dam Touica, by Jno. Morgan
30. D...	b. f.	1890	E. Corrigan.	Mother Hubbard, by Rutherford; 21 dam Fannie D., by Woodburn.
31. D...	b. g.	1886	Joe Daniels.	First dam by Lamplighter; 21 dam by Printer.
32. D...	ch. g.	1887	Housewarmer.	Nineas, by Jim Brown.
33. D...	b. g.	1890	Sid.	Nineas, by Jim Brown. (For extended breeding of thoroughbreds see Bruce's American Stud Book.)
34. D...	b. g.	1884	Hamlet or Ironsides.	First dam Ada, by Hook-Hocking; 21 dam Eva Coombs, by Billy Chestnut.
35. D...	b. c.	1890	Imp. Greenback.	Nineas, by Jim Brown; 21 dam Nannie Hubbard, by Hubbard.
36. D...		1891	Reveille.	Fusilade's Last, by John W. Norton; 21 dam Fusilade, by War Dance.
37. D...		1891	Reveille.	Rosette, by Wheatley.
38. D...		1891	Harry Peyton.	Why Not, by Three Cheers; 21 dam Nellie C., by J. Hook's
39. D...		1891	Prince of Norfolk.	Irish Lass, by Imported Kyrie Daly; 21 dam Daisy Muller, by Revolver.
40. D...		1891	Mountain Boy.	Annie Almont, by Tilton Almont; 21 dam by J. Nelson
41. D...		1891	Election.	economy, by Echo; 21 dam Lady Berky, by Muldoon.
42. D...		1891	Woodside.	Dam Luna, by Dashwood; 21 dam Crippler, by Echo.
43. D...		1891	Oster Wilkes.	Dam Miss Bedouin, by Bedouin; 21 dam by Milton Medium
44. D...		1891	Election.	Dam Lottie Lee, by Moslem; 21 dam Nutmeg Maid.
45. D...		1891	Bay Bird.	

TERMS: While the terms of the sale are cash, responsible buyers may have the privilege of credit on an agreed time, by observing the following conditions: Buyers must furnish satisfactory security, and must, prior to the opening of the sale, notify the owner and obtain his approval, specifying the power and endorser of the proposed note. Notes to bear six per cent. In reference to credits, address B. C. HOLLY, VALLEJO, CAL.
For catalogues, ready about January 26th, address
B. C. Holly - - - Vallejo, Cal.

CHEW

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GUM.

W. J. WHITE'S

PREMIUM ÷ LIST

For the Years 1891, 1892, 1893,

FOR THE GET OF

Wilkie Collins 3901,

(SERVICE FEE \$200.)

SON OF

GEORGE WILKES 2:22.

AND

RUSSIA 3675,

(SERVICE FEE \$200.)

SON OF

NUTWOOD, 2:18¾.

PREMIUM No. 1.—\$2,000 to the Owner of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Driver of any Yearling that gets a record of 2:30 or better. \$200 to the Owner or each full second below 2:30. \$50 to the Driver for each full second below 2:30.

PREMIUM No. 2.—\$1,000 to the Owner of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Driver of any Two-year-old that gets a race record of 2:30 or better, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better. \$50 to the Driver for each full second made in a race below 2:30, providing they have not a Yearling record of 2:30 or better.

PREMIUM No. 3.—\$1,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:30 or better. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20. \$25 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:20.

PREMIUM No. 4.—\$2,000 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$200 to the Owner of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, that gets a race record of 2:15 or better. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15. \$100 to the Driver of a Stallion, Mare or Gelding, of any age, for each full second made in a race below 2:15.

PREMIUM No. 5.—\$5,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding that gets a record of 2:10. \$1,000 to the Owner of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10. \$500 to the Driver of any Stallion, Mare or Gelding for each half-second below 2:10.

CONDITIONS.—A Stallion, Mare or Gelding can win but one premium record, and added money under that premium in one year; the records accepted being those recognized by the Trotting and Pacing Register.

The above premiums are offered as a small inducement to the owners to give the get of Wilkie Collins and Russia as low records as possible in races, and they are not for one or two, but for any and all that are disposed to win them.

Owners can remember that there is no entrance fee to be paid, and no nominations to be made. All you have to do is take your money as soon as your horse gets the record.

Drivers can consider their money ready as soon as the official record is received.

The only reserve made on the above premiums, is, that should one of the stallions die, or I should sell one or both of them, my obligations as to payment of the above premiums cease on the day of said death or sale.

W. J. WHITE, Two-Minute Stock Farm, Rockport, O.

BOOKS NOW OPEN FOR
ECLECTIC 11,321, Full Brother
ARION, 2 y. o., 2:10 3-4.
\$200 FOR SEASON'S SERVICE.

—AND—
SABLEHAM, by Sable Wilkes, 2:18.
(Three-Year-Old) (Sire of FREEDOM, 1 y. o., 2:29 3-4.)
\$30 FOR SEASON'S SERVICE.
Usual return privilege to mares not getting with foal, or money refunded at my option.

WILFRED PAGE,
P. O.—PENNS GROVE, Sonoma Co., Cal.
WELCH'S PALO ALTO VETERINARY INHALER.
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In cases of Colds, Bronchitis, Distemper and Contagious Diseases it is certainly a very valuable invention, and well worthy the attention of all horse owners.
Its simple and easy mode of application is one of its marked virtues.
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Cures and prevents DISTEMPER, and all contagious diseases COUGHS, COLDS, PINK-EYE, INFLUENZA, NASAL GLEET, GRAVES, etc. The only effectual method invented of applying medicine directly to the seat of the above-mentioned ailments in horses and cattle. Address
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Observe, Nothing Injurious to the Leather in this Composition.
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ST. BERNARDS

A Litter of Eight Beauties—Six Dogs and Two Bitches—whelped November 28, 1891.

Sire, **Duke of Wellington**, A. K. S. B. 17,364 (Champion BEN LOMOND—SAFFRON). Dam, **Tomah**, A. K. S. B. 18,522 (MASCOT BERNARD—MERCHANT PRINCESS).

These Puppies are all well marked, strong and healthy, and combine the best blood of Europe and America, uniting as they do the strain of PLINLIMMON, BEN LOMOND and SIR BEDIVERE.

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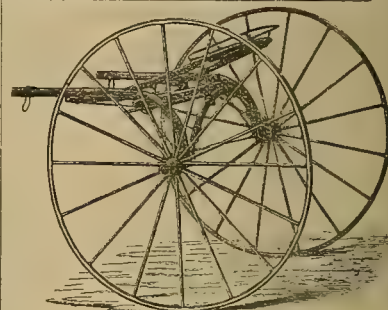
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LEAVE	FROM DECEMBER 6, 1891.	ARRIVE
7:00 A.M.	Bonita, Kume, Sacramento.	7:15 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	12:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Calistoga.	6:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	El Verano and Santa Rosa.	6:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento and Redding, via Davis.	7:15 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	2d Class for Ogden and East, and first class locally.	10:45 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles, San Jose, Stockton, Los Angeles, Marysville, Oroville and Red Bluff.	4:45 P.M.
9:00 A.M.	Los Angeles Express, Fresno, Bakersfield, Santa Barbara & Los Angeles.	12:15 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and Livermore.	7:15 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	9:00 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	9:45 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Martinez, San Ramon, Stockton, Vallejo, Calistoga, El Verano and Santa Rosa.	9:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Benicia, Yacville, Sacramento, Woodland and Oroville.	10:45 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	Niles and Livermore.	8:45 A.M.
5:00 P.M.	Sunset Route, Atlantic Express, Santa Barbara, Los Angeles, Deming, El Paso, New Orleans and East.	8:45 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	Santa Fe Route, Atlantic Express for Mojave and East.	12:15 P.M.
6:00 P.M.	Haywards, Niles and San Jose.	7:45 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Ogden Route, Atlantic Express, Ogden and East.	11:45 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Vallejo.	8:45 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	Shasta Route Express, Sacramento, Marysville, Redding, Portland, Puget Sound & East.	8:15 A.M.

SANTA CRUZ DIVISION		
8:15 A.M.	Newark, Centerville, San Jose, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	6:20 P.M.
8:15 A.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Almaden, Felton, Boulder Creek and Santa Cruz.	10:50 A.M.
4:15 P.M.	Centerville, San Jose, Los Gatos, Hunters Train to Newark.	9:5 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Alviso, San Jose and Los Gatos.	1:05 P.M.

Coast Division (Third and Townsend Sts.)		
7:01 A.M.	San Jose, Almaden and Way Stations.	2:30 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Pajaro, Santa Cruz, Monterey, Pacific Grove, Salinas, San Miguel, Paso Robles, & Santa Margarita (San Luis Obispo) and Principal Way Stations.	6:10 P.M.
10:37 A.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	5:10 P.M.
12:15 P.M.	Cemetery, Menlo Park and Way Stations.	4:00 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	San Jose, Tres Pinos, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Monterey, Pacific Grove and principal Way Stations.	10:48 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	Menlo Park, San Jose and principal Way Stations.	10:03 A.M.
4:15 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	8:06 A.M.
5:15 P.M.	San Jose and Way Stations.	9:03 A.M.
6:30 P.M.	Menlo Park and Way Stations.	6:35 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Menlo Park and principal Way Stations.	7:30 P.M.

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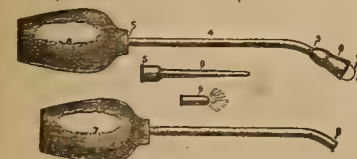
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Leave San Francisco.	Destination	Arrive San Francisco.
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7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	Petaluma 10:40 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	6:05 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	7:25 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	6:05 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	7:25 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	9:30 A.M.	6:05 P.M.
5:00 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	7:25 P.M.
7:40 A.M.	8:00 A.M.	10:40 A.M.
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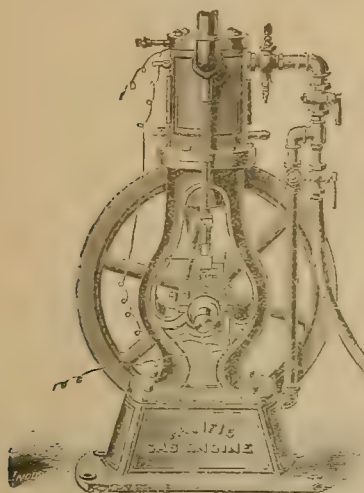
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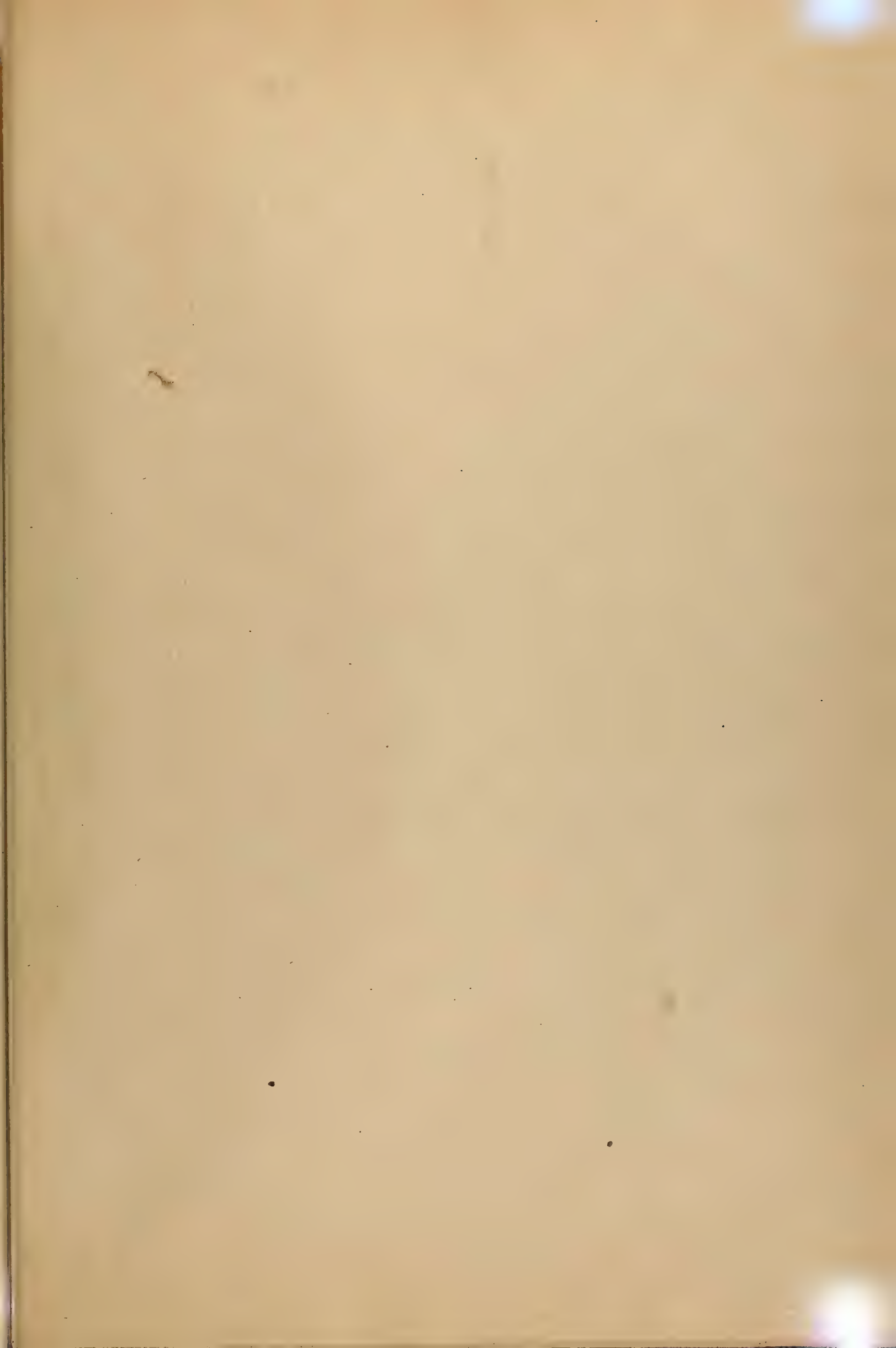
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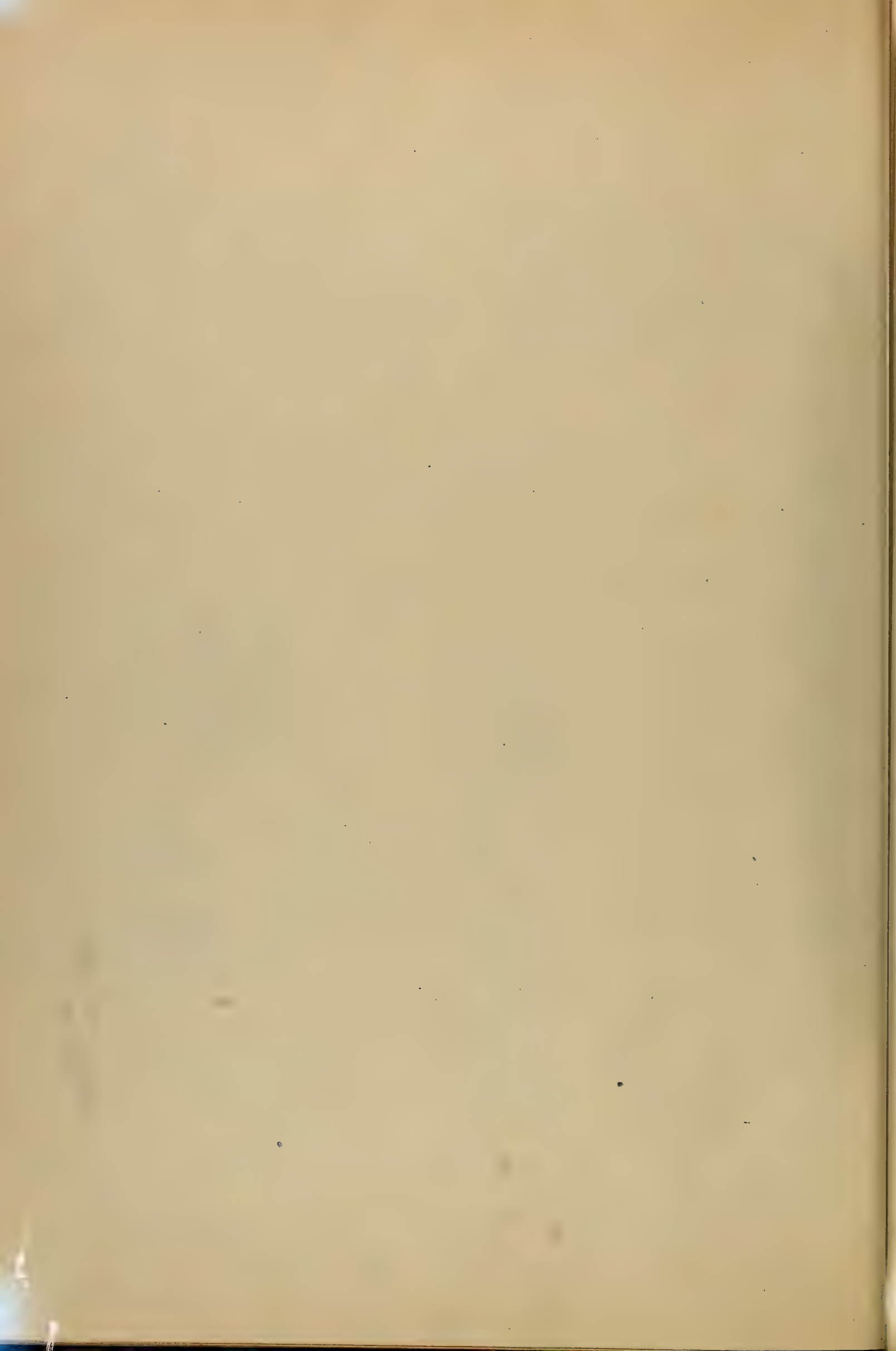
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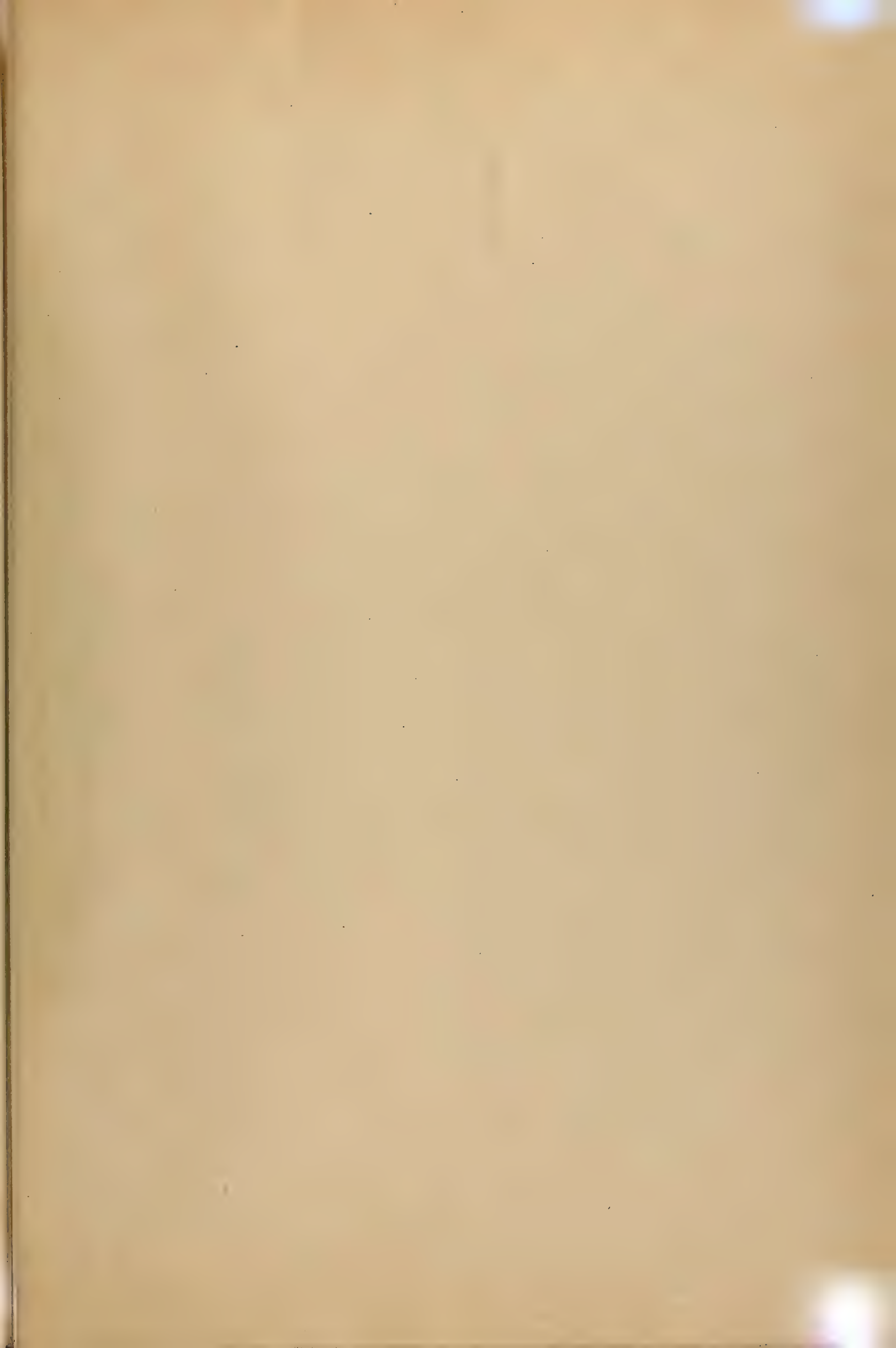
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